

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 142 Meeting Zuo Anchen Again

Yao Jingyu turned around and saw that Ouyang Hechen and Yao Muzi walked in. There was no look on his face, but he was countless, but he couldn't count himself.

"Father Emperor, how are your body?" Yao Muxi asked with a concern look at Yao Jingyu.

"No hindrance, just a little worried about your emperor! She didn't know how it was in the palace!" Yao Jingyu's bitterness was deeply sighed.

Yao Muzi saw the situation, but there was no other law except for helplessness. I felt that the father and emperor seemed to be much old, without the mental spirit of the past, and felt a little sad. Although he had died once, he was still sad in his heart.

Tight.

"Let's go to the palace to bring the emperor out, isn't it okay!" Yao Muxi quickly comforted Yao Jingyu.

Yao Jingyu shook his head helplessly: "No, your emperor is already a person who is about to marry."

Yao Muzi was surprised to listen to Yao Jingyu's saying like this. He couldn't believe it: "When will the emperor get married? Why did I not receive any news?"

"It is the master of the Nandu country. A few days ago, I went to Nantu Kingdom. The nanda country owner intends to marry me Yao Languo. I promised, it seems that it is these days.

It's about to come to Landu. "Yao Jingyu thought deeply and looked at Yao Muxi, and a little sorrow.

"Nantu Kingdom? When do we Yao Lanuo have a intersection with Nantu state?" Yao Muxi was puzzled and looked at Yao Jingyu's expression, but he was a little worried.

Chu Xiangfei messed up, so it can't be broken.

"Nantu State is friendly with our Yao Languo for generations, but in recent years, due to some territories, some things were stiff. I went to Nantu to visit Nantu last time. I agreed to the contract that did not fight and agreed to the marriage.

It is also a long -term strategy of a country's stability, but I did not expect it, but I found that many ministers in the DPRK were strange. Later, I knew that they were all accepted by Chu Xiangfei. "

Yao Jingyu stood up and looked at the dark door with infinite sorrow behind him.

Xia Xifeng was a little bit reluctant to listen to it, and felt that this was a good opportunity for thousands of years. Xia Xifeng walked to Yao Jingyu's side, and a smile raised a smile on the corner of his mouth, "Emperor, you can know the prince of Nantu?"

We can have a portrait of the prince of Nandu Guo, that's better to do it. "

Yao Jingyu turned to glance at Xia Xifeng and thought about it. He also felt that it was a rare opportunity. If the prince of Nantu found them before entering the palace, then everything seemed to be solved.

Yao Jingyu didn't say much, turned around, walked to the table, and picked up the pen and paper seriously.

Xia Xifeng's eyes even smiled even more, and naturally knew that Yao Jingyu and him thought of going together. Just standing aside and watching Yao Jingyu painted the portrait seriously.

Portrait of the prince.

Seeing Yao Muzi and Xia Xifeng, they looked at the person in the portrait in surprise. Isn't that person just one of the two of the two who tested martial arts in the market today?

"Is it them?" Yao Muxi looked at the man in the portrait in surprise, but could not help but be stunned.

"Xi'er knew him?" Yao Jingyu asked casually.

"Today, Xia Xifeng and I met the man in this portrait on the street. He and a man blatantly tried martial arts in the market and was reprimanded by me!" Yao Muxi said, but he was a little proud.

"It has reached Landu, we have to find him as soon as possible." Yao Jingyu's face showed a touch of anxiety, but it seemed a little excited. Ying Ying's eyes flashed a beautiful light, looking at the man in the painting.

"Claim ..." ... "A few times came in the door and came in from outside the house.

Ouyang Hechen glanced at a few people, and quickly walked out of the house, came to the main house, and opened the door. I saw that people were standing outside the door and standing respectfully. When they saw Ouyang He Chen open the door, they quickly said.

: "Master, the son of Zuo Xiang's family seeks to meet."

Ouyang Hechen was silent for a moment, and said to the subordinates: "Go, please come in. Take it to the hall to say hello, I will come immediately."

"It's the master." The subordinator quickly stepped back.

Ouyang Hechen closed the door, walked into the back room and said to Yao Jingyu: "Ask the son of the left concubine to see, let me see what's the matter, then come over."

"The son of Zuo Xiang? Is it Zuo Anchen?" Yao Muzi stood in his mind and asked Zuo Anchen's shadow, asking excitedly.

"Back to the princess, exactly it is." Ouyang Hechen said he was ready to leave.

Yao Muzi greeted him lightly: "General Ouyang invited him here, I think he is a credible person."

Ouyang Hechen nodded clearly, and turned to leave.

In the big hall, Zuo Anchen sat quietly on a chair and sipped a sip of tea. The expression on his face had a trace of worry. When he saw Ouyang Hechen, he quickly jumped from the chair and walked to Ouyang.

In front of He Chen, I was eager to: "Shi Bo, there was a big deal in the palace."

Ouyang Hechen's question, asked indifferently: "What's the matter with the nephew of Zuo Xian? Slowly talk, not in a hurry."

"This morning, the secret came from the palace, and my father immediately entered the palace, saying that it was the emperor's illness. When my father was in a hurry, he ordered me to inform Shi Bo and said that he entered the palace together." Zuo Anchen said

There are a few sisters of worry, and there are some questions, how could the emperor suddenly be ill suddenly? Is there any greasy among them! Zuo Anchen just thought about it, and dare not comment.

Ouyang Hechen showed a serious expression on his face, and looked at Zuo Anchen, who was worried, and said calmly: "Hiroshi nephew, you come with me."

Zuo Anchen followed Ouyang Hechen with a doubtful face, came to a room, walked in again, pushed the door of the inside house, Zuo Anchen stunned for a second, and he couldn't believe his eyes widened.

"Zuo Anchen, it's me." Yao Muxi walked in front of Zuo Anchen, who was surprised, patted his shoulder gently, and smiled slightly.

"Princess? And the emperor? Xia Guo's three princes?" Zuo Anchen looked at the people in the house unbelievable, almost stunned. Didn't the princess go to Xia Guo and kissed?

In the palace of General Ouyang, the imperial purpose received by Dad this morning is fake? The emperor is here, so who is the palace? The fake emperor?

"This matter is not easy to sound. The emperor was framed by Chu Xiangfei and could not return to the palace for the time being. Zuo Brother would not know about it yet!" Xia Xifeng glanced at Zuo Anchen, smiled indifferently, and the money came.

Zuo Anchen slowed down, glanced at a few people, and quickly went to the emperor to have a gift of monarch and minister. He could see the princess. Naturally, he was also happy.

"There is such a matter. I still stay in Lan Du, but I can't do anything for the emperor. It's really ashamed."

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Chapter 143 Nangong Jue

Zuo Anchen raised his eyes and looked into Yao Muzixi's eyes, a little flustered. They must have not seen each other for a long time. Today's meeting was so sudden, which really surprised him.

Xia Xifeng couldn't help but feel Zuo Anchen's expression was a bit ridiculous. She glanced at him lightly, turned around and walked to Yao Muzixi's side. The distance was very close. From Zuo Anchen's perspective,

, the two seemed to be embracing each other.

Zuo Anchen knew everything, said goodbye to Ouyang Mansion, and hurried back home.

Yao Jingyu called Ouyang Hechen to his body and ordered him to travel day and night, return to the military camp immediately, and lead all the troops back to Landu. In addition, he notified all the troops to return to Landu immediately and arrive at Landu within five days at the latest. Ouyang He

Chen saluted Yao Jingyu, then hurriedly rushed to the military camp.

Yao Jingyu glanced at Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng beside him, sighed softly, and said in a solemn tone: "Hurry up and find the prince of Nantu. If they enter the palace, it will be troublesome."

"Okay, we'll go right away." Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi and smiled lightly. Then she took Yao Muzixi's hand and walked out.

After leaving Ouyang Hechen's mansion, Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng walked to the street where they had met Nangong Jue before, hoping to wait until Nangong Jue arrived.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Xia Xifeng saw Xia Chenhao sitting in an inn. Fortunately, he and Yao Muzixi had changed their appearance, otherwise it would have been bad.

Xia Chenhao glanced at the two people walking in front of him, and then drank tea by himself. Xia Xifeng deliberately did not look at Xia Chenhao, and took Yao Muzixi to the table inside and sat down.

, ordered wine and food.

Xia Xifeng glanced at Xia Chenhao, who was sitting opposite, and looked at each other with Yao Muzixi. Yao Muzixi naturally knew Xia Chenhao and had no favorable impression of him. Moreover, Xia Xifeng told her about the cliff incident last time.

, it was also the people he sent to attack him. This Xia Chenhao had no enmity with him, so why would he attack him?

Fortunately, Xia Chenhao left after eating and didn't pay much attention to the two of them. However, when he was going out, a familiar figure appeared in front of Ermian, and Xia Chenhao and Nangong Jue passed by each other.

As soon as Nangong Jue saw Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi, he walked over, looked at the two of them with excitement, and said eagerly: "You two gentlemen are also here. It seems that we are indeed destined! I don't know what the young master is today.

Does what you say still count?"

Xia Xifeng was secretly happy. She originally wanted to go look for them after eating, but they delivered them to her door themselves, saving her the trouble of looking for them herself.

Xia Xifeng smiled indifferently, with a smile on his lips, and said: "It seems that we are really destined. In this case, we don't want to go against fate."

Yao Muzixi looked at them with a faint smile, thinking only about how to get them into the house.

"I don't know the surname of the young master." Nangong Jue looked at Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi who had changed their appearance and smiled lightly.

"Xia Feng." Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Muzixi.

Yao Muzixi's eyes rolled, and he smiled slightly and said: "I am Xiaomu, I am Xia Feng's... um, my cousin."

Nangong Jue and Nangong Che smiled at each other and announced their family background: "Nangong Jue, this is my brother Nangong Che."

Xia Xifeng smiled lightly and invited the two of them to sit down. The four of them chatted happily. Nangong Jue and Nangong Che were very happy and carefree, and were not in a hurry to enter the palace.

After drinking, Xia Xifeng invited Nangong Jue and Nangong Che to the Ouyang Mansion. Nangong Jue looked at the four gilded characters hesitantly, but he didn't expect that they were from the General's Mansion.

"It turns out that you two brothers are from the General's Mansion." Nangong Jue glanced at Xia Xifeng and said calmly.

"You two, please come in!" Xia Xifeng just smiled slightly, and walked into the general's mansion with Nangong Jue and Nangong Che.

Xia Xifeng brought the two of them to Yao Jingyu. Nangong definitely remembered Yao Jingyu. He looked at Yao Jingyu in surprise and said, "Are you the leader of Yao Lan Kingdom?"

"Yes, that's right." Yao Jingyu smiled lightly, with a wry smile on his face.

Nangong Jue and Nangong Che looked at each other and asked confusedly: "The king is not in the palace, but he lives in a general's house. What is going on?"

"It's a long story. I'll discuss it with you in detail in the future!" Yao Jingyu glanced at Nangong Jue and said calmly.

Xia Xifeng walked up to Nangong Jue and Nangong Che, and gently tore off the mask on his face. A face of peerless elegance was exposed in front of several people. Nangong Jue was a little dissatisfied. It turned out that they did it on purpose.

It's just that now that things have come to this, it's better to see what they have to say.

"Actually, I am the third prince of the Xia Kingdom, and the person next to me is Princess Shengen of the Yao Lan Kingdom." After saying that, Xia Xifeng tore off the mask on Yao Muzixi's face. Yao Muzixi was stunned. The mask does not need to be washed with potion.

? Why did he tear it off as soon as he tore it off? It seems like he was trying to fix himself last time.

"Princess Sheng En?" Nangong Jue looked at Yao Muzixi in surprise. He didn't expect that there was such an alluring face under that human skin mask. I'm afraid he would never find such a beautiful woman again!

Nangong Jue looked at Yao Muzixi in a daze. This woman was so dazzling and breathtakingly beautiful that she simply didn't look like a woman in the world. Yao Muzixi felt a little awkward when Nangong Jue looked at her, so she raised her eyes and glared at Nangong Jue in embarrassment.

He glanced at me and snorted coldly: "What are you looking at? Staring at people like this!"

"Are you the one I want to marry?" As soon as Nangong Jue said these words, a cold sweat broke out on Yao Muzixi's forehead.

"What? You want to marry me? I thought I was married!" Yao Muzixi looked into Nangong Jue's eyes with disdain. She sneered at his words with great contempt.

Nangong Jue smiled faintly, but she still felt a little regretful in her heart! Such a beautiful woman was actually married. If he had come here earlier, maybe she would be his!

Nangong Jue thought about it, with a charming smile overflowing from the corner of his mouth. He looked at Yao Muzixi lightly, as if he only had eyes for her. Nangong Che was drinking tea on the side, but he was very curious about this matter. Could it be that something happened in Yao Languo's palace?

Question? Then whose hands is the Haolin Jade?

"I need your cooperation tomorrow. The palace is now in the hands of traitors. We will enter the palace with you tomorrow. As for what we are going to do, you will know tomorrow." Xia Xifeng said calmly and walked up to Yao Muzixi.

, looking at Nangong Jue with sharp eyes, it could be seen that Nangong Jue seemed to be very interested in Yao Muzixi, and of course she would not let him have the slightest chance to get close to her.

"It's whatever you say! We will definitely perform well tomorrow." Nangong Jue smiled and looked at Xia Xifeng and said leisurely.

"It's best, Xifeng, get ready to enter the palace tomorrow." Yao Jingyu looked at a few people, said this calmly, and walked out of the room.

Chapter 144 A country cannot be without a master for a day

The next morning, early morning. The fog was obsessed with the entire Landu, and Nangong Jue and Nangong Toru led Nantu State and the Emperor's History to come to Yaolan Kingdom.

Holy.

Yao Ruolie was sitting on the dragon chair and looking at the Chinese martial arts, it was a bit urgent, but what should not be good.

Pinging to see such a situation.

When Chu Xiangfei sat behind the curtain, he observed the situation in the middle of the DPRK. It seems that the people in the Chaozhong have been used by themselves, and now that they think that they dare not have any other minds.

Although Chu State is my mother's house, she is already the people of Yao Languo.

What do you get? I am afraid that I can't get anything, and I still have to survive the life of prisoners.

It is better to help his son's position as a national lord. The Jiangshan of Yao Languo is their mother and son. It has nothing to do with what changes want.

Chu Xiangfei had to pay attention to doing this, so she had to give up her previous strategy with King Chu, and let go of a blog by himself.

That is, the throne, everything can be removed.

Above the hall, the South Tumen Guoyi and Prince Edward came to the hall. The two master, two or three royal history followed, and there were seven or eight followers followed the side.

The man on the chair was a gift, and he presented a box of treasures.

After the screen curtain, Chu Xiangfei looked at it. That permanent Liu Suzhi's wish is not generally wishful, it is made by millennium jade. It is extremely rare. There are only two such wishes in the world.

I have seen it.

Yao Ruoliang ordered the people to put away Ruyi, watching the party from the opposite side, so that they could avoid gifts. They smiled faintly and said, "It's both a marriage.

Yao Languo will take the gift as the dowry, so that the scenery and decency of this time. "

"Su Wen Yao Lan's country has a strange treasure. The world is only this thing. I do n't know if your country can enjoy me and wait to satisfy my curiosity. "Nangong smiled with a face, but his face was angry, but he was transparent.

Extraordinary.

"If there is this treasure, I will be the beauty of adults in Yao Lanuo, but I don't know what the prince is saying." Yao Ruolie opened his mouth indifferently, his eyes were calm.

"I'm not talking about it. This treasure is made of a jade for a spirit stone, and the name is Linyu." Nangong said in a calm saying, and the expression of the face was not shocked.

When Yao Jingyu, who was mixed with the accompanying, heard the word Lin Yu's three words, his eyes became surprised. Is it that Nan Tuguo already knew the secret of Linyu? Although he covered the secret of Linyu for so long, he

If it was the hands of the unknown person, I was afraid that it would be the calamity of the world.

Yao Ruolie's face was indifferent, and he never heard of what was Lin Yu, and he didn't know what baby was it. He looked at the southern map of the southern map under the hall, and said: "

I have never heard of what I said, and I never knew what it was, and how could it have it? "

Nangong Jue and Nangong have a look at each other, without any! Just rumors can not be fully believed. Since you are going to see his fiancée today, the four princesses of Yao Languo, that's the matter.

Bring them in, how do they go in the back of the road have nothing to do with themselves.

"The four princess is here!"

With a long whistle, the voice of the monitoring was a little harsh, but Yao Muxi sounded very familiar. Xu did not return to the palace for a long time. Today, standing again on this large hall, but how comfortable it is.

Yao Jingmeng was wearing a Chinese suit Jinyi, which was very luxurious. The makeup on his face was exquisite and charming. It seemed that he had more mature charm than usual. Yingying shallow steps came from, turning around, like shocking.

Nangong squinted at the woman in front of her, couldn't say love, and had no extra feelings, but just looked at her and smiled slightly.

"Four girls, the father of the father today is not healed, only for my brother to handle your marriage." Yao Ruolie looked at Yao Jingmeng, a smile on his face, and said indifferently.

Yao Jingmeng laughed and turned around, and finally saw a chic Nandu Kingdom Palace, but when he saw him at first glance, his heart sank.

, Eyes are like stars, isn't it the destination you yearn for?

Yao Jingmeng looked at him. For a while, she forgot her words, daring to only one heart, as if she had already followed him. Nangong smiled lightly, and with her eyes, the gentleness of her heart was suddenly.

Since then, it is determined that this person is the destination of her life.

Yao Jingyu looked at Yao Jingmeng, but it didn't seem to be by the concubine Chu Xiangfei. It seems that what Chu Xiangfei saw was not something else, but his throne. It's just that I was too anxious, thinking that I died.

Is it possible to doubt her if the list?

After Chu Xiangfei came out after the curtain, standing on the side of Yao Ruolie, a trace of sadness overflowing on her face, watching Yao Jingmeng said: "Child, come to me."

Yao Jingmeng glanced at her lightly and walked over, but still stood with Nangong and ranked side by side.

The appearance of Chu Xiangfei, the cultural and military officials present were all surprising, but stared silently.

Chu Xiangfei frowned, and a few drops of tears on her face said: "The emperor's dragon body, arrears, cannot go to the dynasty all day, and then ordered the prince to inherit the throne.

In order to settle the heart of the emperor. "

Yao Muzi and Xia Xifeng, like Yao Jingyu, were mixed in the follow -up of Nangong Jue. Yao Muxi listened to Chu Xiangfei's words, and he couldn't wait to kill the woman with a knife, killing this woman who harmed Yao Lanuo.

Yao Jingyu has never thought about how to make her, but she is really harmful. I feel distressed, but what can I do?

"My Emperor Shengming, Yi Yi set up a new monarch early, the country must not have the same day."

Several ministers first responded to the words of Chu Xiangfei, and quickly kneeling the gift of worship, shouting.

Seeing someone who stood up and supported the people who did the work of the laborer first, others were also about to move, kneeling, and quickly shouted, followed: "My emperor Shengming, Yi Yi set up a new monarch for a day, the country must not have the same day.

. ""

A good country must not have a day! Yao Jingyu was chilling to the bottom of the valley, but he did not expect that without himself, they could do nothing about themselves and enjoy the prosperity and wealth.

Xia Xifeng estimated the time, and a trace of delusion flashed in her heart. This General Ouyang's army should be coming soon!

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Chapter 145 Soldiers Approaching the City

Concubine Chu Xiang had a smile on her face, like foam in the spring breeze. Will her big plan finally be realized? She no longer has to worry about her future and the emperor.

"I hope that the crown prince will succeed to the throne immediately, so as to shock the prestige of our country, Yao Lan."

...

The ministers all surrendered, bowed their heads and chanted this loud slogan, as if they had been trained.

"Report..."

A powerful shout came from Xuanwumen, step by step, as eager as fire.

A soldier in armor knelt on the main hall, shivering, and said: "Oh no, the princes from all over the country have led their troops to attack the imperial city. Now the imperial city has been surrounded and will be breached soon.

We walked through the city gate and went straight to Qionglan Hall."

After hearing what the soldiers said, everyone couldn't help but sigh. How could such a thing happen? The princes attacked the imperial city one after another! Could it be...

After Concubine Chu Xiang heard this, her whole body went limp and she knelt down on the ground. All the blood on her face suddenly disappeared, and her heart seemed to be clogged. She was so frightened that she lost all control. All the ministers in the court looked ashen and fell to the ground.

, I really never imagined that it would end like this, that the originally flawless plan would fail like this!

Nangong Jue turned around and glanced at Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi who were pretending to be his followers and Yao Jingyu, with a proud smile on his face. He clapped his hands and said: "I really watched a good show today, it was really exciting.

I believe the next one will be even more exciting."

Yao Ruolie looked at his mother with a confused expression, what on earth is going on? Yao Ruolie helped up Concubine Chu Xiang, who was sitting beside her, and asked with disbelief: "What on earth is going on?

"

"Your Majesty, it was the Queen Mother who harmed you, it was the Queen Mother who harmed you!" Concubine Chu Xiang looked at Yao Ruolie with an expression of extreme regret on her face. She repeated this sentence with a look of pain on her face.

Crying out loud.

"What's going on? What's going on? What's going on that brings the troops to the city?" Yao Ruolie looked at Concubine Chu Xiang with a complicated expression, what on earth did his mother-in-law do?

"Let me speak on this matter!" Yao Jingyu walked out, took off the human skin mask on his face, turned around and looked at the people in the hall.

Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng also stood up, took off the masks on their faces, and looked at everyone in the hall. Nangong Jue and Nangong Che were happy to sit at the table aside, leisurely watching this wonderful drama.

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"Your Majesty?" The moment the ministers saw Yao Jingyu, their hearts were in their throats. This is a serious matter of losing their heads. Can they not be worried?

"Is that you, Your Majesty?" Concubine Chu Xiang looked at Yao Jingyu in disbelief as she tore off the human skin mask, with a sad look on her face, and stared at Yao Jingyu with wide eyes.

"My beloved concubine, why are you not happy to see me? Why do you look like this? Am I as scary as a poisonous snake and tiger?" Yao Jingyu approached Concubine Chu Xiang with a touch of sadness, getting closer and closer to her.

, pinched her chin hard.

"Your Majesty, me!" Concubine Chu Xiang knew she had a hard time explaining herself. Now that things have come to a point, no matter how much she says, it's useless. The Emperor will never believe her again, and she has also poisoned and imprisoned the Emperor.

,How could the emperor forgive me?

Yao Jingyu took out a stack of letter paper from his sleeves and threw it in front of Concubine Chu Xiang. He shook off the hand that was holding her chin. His eyes were filled with coldness, filling the entire Qionglan Hall: "You still

What can you say?"

"Concubine, I have nothing to say, but Your Majesty, everything I do has nothing to do with Lie'er, and he doesn't know it at all. I just want him to ascend the throne as soon as possible, that's all." Concubine Chu Xiang's eyes

Overflowing with tears, he threw himself on the ground, stuck his clothes on Yao Jingyu's robe, and cried.

"You want Lie'er to succeed and wait so long? After all, we have been husband and wife for more than 20 years, but you drugged me and imprisoned me and Chenghuan Palace." Yao Jingyu looked at Concubine Chu Xiang with coldness, and couldn't help but

Complain.

"Come here." Yao Jingyu turned away, no longer looking at Concubine Chu Xiang and her son, shouted loudly, and looked straight outside the main hall.

Ouyang Hechen, Prime Minister Zuo, Zuo Anchen, and various princes all entered the Qionglan Hall from outside the door.

"The general's rescue is late, please punish me, Your Majesty." These words were so loud.

Yao Jingyu quickly helped a few people up, with a smile on his face, and said: "It's not too late, we came at the right time."

Several people stood up, stepped aside, and looked at His Highness's crowd, looking very majestic.

Ouyang Hechen had a happy smile on his face. Although he was already very old, he couldn't help but be excited at the thought of being able to share the emperor's worries.

"Your Majesty, what do you think we should do with people who form cliques for personal gain?" Ouyang Hechen walked to Yao Jingyu's side and spoke calmly, his voice unusually loud.

"Just do whatever Aiqing says!" After saying this, Yao Jingyu turned his head and glanced at the ministers kneeling under the stage, his expressions fearful and stern.

Those officials of His Highness who were colluding with Concubine Chu Xiang were so frightened that they did not dare to say anything. They trembled and stood at Yao Jingyu eagerly.

Those ministers who had not formed a clique with Concubine Chu Xiang for personal gain felt relieved, as it was no harm to them. Who would have thought that such a thing would happen.

"Your Majesty, we are unjustly accused!" Several ministers who could not hold their breath cried and begged, saying that they were unjustly accused. This caused those who had not planned to speak out to kneel down and plead for mercy.

"I know in my heart whether I am unjust or not. Every one of you officials here will remember clearly what happened this time." Yao Jingyu snorted coldly, put down his words, then turned around and walked to Concubine Chu Xiang's house.

before.

Ouyang Hechen took the list of people in the secret letter in his hand, arrested all the ministers involved in the matter, and put them in prison.

"What else do you have to say? My dear concubine, think about all the love I have given you over the past twenty years, but all I have brought you is your hatred for me. Do you want to kill me?" Yao Jingyu looked at Concubine Chu Xiang on the ground,

With a sad smile, he looked at Yao Ruolie, his only son and the inevitable future leader of Yao Lan Kingdom.

"Father, I believe that the queen must have lost her mind for a moment to do such a wrong thing. Please let the queen let her go! Please let the queen let the queen go!" Yao Ruolie knelt in front of Yao Jingyu, crying.

He begged, after all calculations, the queen mother actually had such an idea. It was only because of her hindsight that she failed to stop the queen from making such a big mistake in time.

"You don't have to plead for her. Someone, send her to Yuning Temple. She will not be allowed to step outside Yuning Temple for the rest of her life." Yao Jingyu closed his eyes, unwilling to take another look at Concubine Chu Xiang.

Concubine Chu Xiang smiled sadly, knelt down, kowtowed, and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kindness. Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kindness."

A group of guards picked up Concubine Chu Xiang and dragged her out. Concubine Chu Xiang smiled bitterly, looked back at Yao Ruolie, and then disappeared from everyone's sight.

Yao Muzixi smiled indifferently and finally came back. He came back in time. After the rain, the sky will be sunny. After the wind and rain, there will be sunshine.

Nangong Jue sat aside, staring at Yao Muzixi without thinking at all. His mind seemed to be on her. Why? Could he be in love with her?

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Chapter 146 I Like You!

Yao Languo was so accomplished when he was dying. Yao Muzixi really didn't expect that after rebirth, the ending would be different if he took another path. Fortunately, he chose this path. Otherwise, this life would be wasted. I must

, Cherish the love and everything in this life.

Yao Muzixi stood in Fengxi Palace, dressed as a daughter, just like before she left the cabinet, but she felt endless peace in her heart. The hatred seemed to have faded with the incident of Concubine Chu Xiang, and it should never happen again.

Someone can destroy his own country and slaughter his own people! It feels like he has been redeemed. What he did in Fengqi City is not worth the head-on confrontation when he comes back, but the result is very good.

The setting sun was infinitely enchanting, and the colorful clouds dyed the sky. That touch of red clouds was extremely dazzling in Yao Muzixi's eyes. But her heart seemed to be empty all of a sudden, without a target, like a lost bird that had lost its way forward.

road.

"What?" Xia Xifeng walked over from behind Yao Muzixi and smiled lightly, her bright eyes overflowing with a bright color.

"The heavy burden in my heart is gone, and I feel more relaxed. I just don't know what to do in the future." Yao Muzixi looked back at Xia Xifeng, narrowed her eyes, and smiled calmly.

Xia Xifeng was stunned for a second, looking at Yao Muzixi's hair dancing in the wind. Spring is coming soon! Being with her these days, I feel surprisingly satisfied. If one day she is no longer by my side,

, then what will happen to me? It's hard to imagine! I'm used to her existence, used to helping her out, and used to her smiles.

"Should we go back to Xia Kingdom next? I want to go back and be my crown princess, and you are still the most magnificent third prince of Xia Kingdom, and you want to marry General Helian's daughter." Yao Muzixi's eyes overflowed with a trace of sadness,

Looking at Xia Xifeng, her eyes became blurry.

Do you love her? It seems that this woman is the only one left in my heart. When I heard these words come out of Yao Muzixi's mouth, my heart still throbbed hard. Why wasn't the person who wanted to marry her the first time?

You? It was you who proposed the marriage. You met her indifferently and depended on each other for life and death, but she was not his woman.

"Everything has its own destiny. You are my emperor's sister-in-law for one day and you will be my emperor's sister-in-law for life."

What can I do? A drop of clear tears slipped from the corner of my eyes, and my eyes hurt a little. My heart seemed to have hit rock bottom, it hurt so much, I had to face this fact eventually, didn't I?

Resisting the sad expression, she reluctantly twitched the corner of her mouth. A faint smile appeared on that unrivaled elegance. She walked up to Yao Muzixi, looked at her already red eyes, and said

: "Don't think too much about anything. Just stay in the palace for a few more days and then come back with me and be your upright crown princess. And my wedding date with Helian Fengwan is coming soon, so I can't delay it with you any longer.

"

Yao Muzixi stared into his eyes with indifference, her charming eyes made Xia Xifeng feel so distressed that she felt like she was about to die. Wasn't she always strong? When would she show such a little daughterly attitude?

Xia Xifeng really couldn't stand it anymore. She was afraid that if she looked at her one more time, she would not be able to hold her in her arms. She would be nostalgic, reluctant to leave her, and sorry for her brother. She couldn't, no, only leaving was the best choice.

Isn't it?

Xia Xifeng turned around, her white clothes dancing with the wind, and walked out without looking back. Her heart felt like it had been cut. Will she be reluctant to let go? Will she be sad?

Yao Muzixi looked at his back and felt distressed. Didn't she still understand her feelings? She liked him. After going through so much, she cared about him.

"Xia Xifeng, don't go, I like you!" Yao Muzixi's eyes flashed with panic. He looked at Xia Xifeng's back, his voice was a little clear, and he quickly followed Xia Xifeng's pace and ran over.

Xia Xifeng stood there in a daze. When he heard Yao Muzixi's words, he felt surprised. It turned out that it was not his wishful thinking.

Yao Muzixi hurried over, blocked Xia Xifeng's path, and said, "I like you, Xia Xifeng."

"But, you are my emperor's sister-in-law." Xia Xifeng lowered her head with an apologetic look, not daring to look into Yao Muzixi's eyes, and felt unspeakably bitter in her heart.

"I don't, I don't want to be your imperial sister-in-law. I don't like your imperial brother, I don't like Xia Mingyu, I only like you, I only like you Xia Xifeng." Yao Muzixi grabbed Xia Xifeng's arm excitedly, her face There was a hint of determination on his face. This was the first and last time that he said he loved someone so firmly.

Xia Xifeng's eyes were so astringent that she didn't expect that now that things were in front of her, she couldn't, couldn't bravely accept this love. Her heart was as sharp as a knife, and the pain felt like she was about to die. Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Mu Zixi saw the sincerity and determination in her eyes. But he really didn't have the courage.

"Xi'er, don't make trouble, I'll come see you later!" Xia Xifeng gently raised her hand, stroked down Yao Muzixi's hand that held her arm, and walked away without hesitation.

Yao Muzixi's eyes, which were originally full of expectation, turned to a darker tone in an instant. His eyes couldn't help it, and tears fell like rain. Did he do something wrong? He rejected himself. It turned out that he had always been She only thinks of herself as the emperor's sister-in-law, so she protects herself like that, and is willing to accompany her down a cliff, even without fear of life and death.

A cold wind blew towards Yao Muzixi's face, causing her face to hurt. The pain was so intense that it hurt her bones. Under the Phoenix Palace, Xia Xifeng, dressed in white, faintly disappeared from Yao Muzixi's sight.

"My little princess, you won't be beautiful if you cry." Nangong Jue jumped off the roof of Fengxi Palace with a sneer on his face, and walked gently in front of Yao Muzixi, blocking her view of Xia Xifeng's figure.

Hearing this, Yao Muzixi raised his head and looked at Nangong Jue with a sneer on his face, and shouted angrily: "Why are you here? Leave immediately."

"Yo yo yo, are you losing your temper? It's so cute even when you lose your temper! It really makes me feel bad." Nangong Jue teased Yao Mu Zixi with an ungrateful look, full of ruffian anger.

Yao Muzixi raised his eyebrows and stepped on the proud-looking Nangong Jue's foot. He raised his head slightly and snorted: "This is what you get for laughing at me. Don't let me see you again."

Nangong Jue was in so much pain that he couldn't stand up, and his blue eyebrows twisted together in pain: "This girl is too cruel! After all, I am the one who helped you, so forget it if you are not grateful, but you actually beat me up, oh, my foot....."

Yao Muzixi looked proud, made a face at him, turned around and left. After taking only two or three steps, as if he remembered something, he turned his head again, raised his eyebrows, and said fiercely: "You see today Don't reveal a single word about what happened, or I'll cut out your tongue."

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 147 The Savior

"It's too cruel! She really has the most poisonous heart in a woman!" Nangong Jue stared at Yao Muzixi's back with a strange look in his eyes.

Nangong Jue limped back to his wing. Nangong Che glanced at him and sneered at his appearance. After all, he was a dignified Crown Prince, but now he became a cripple.

Nangong Jue raised his head and saw Nangong Che's sneering eyes. He felt unhappy and said dissatisfied: "Second brother! Look at your eldest brother and me, am I unlucky? Why don't I behave like that when I meet that Princess Sheng En?"

miserable."

"Brother, doesn't he like to look for trouble? If you don't mess with others, they will bully you!" Nangong Che smiled slightly and looked at his eldest brother with a funny look on his face.

Nangong Jue smiled bitterly, let out a long sigh, and said, "Oh, what a pity! Falling flowers are intentional, but flowing water is ruthless!"

Nangong Che walked to Nangong Jue's side and sat down in a funny manner, and asked curiously: "Brother, where did you start talking about this?"

"You still need to ask? It's not her I want to marry this time! It's the newly canonized Princess Wanda, Yao Jingmeng." Nangong Jue rolled his eyes at Nangong Che and said helplessly.

"Brother, don't you like Princess Wanda? Do you like Princess Sheng'en who is already married?" Nangong Che looked at him with a funny face and said as if to fan the flames: "I think Princess Wanda is also as beautiful as a fairy.

Ah, it looks lively and cute too."

"Hey, forget it, I'm too lazy to talk to you. If you like that Princess Wanda so much, I'll just ask my father to betroth her to you." Nangong said helplessly, looking at his younger brother and smiling faintly.

"Brother, don't talk nonsense like this. This is a major matter concerning both countries. Marriage is nothing but child's play. Besides, I don't treat Princess Wanda as you think." Nangong Che quickly took Nangong Jue's hand.

After saying that, he got up and walked out.

Yao Muzixi was alone and came to the palace where she lived before getting married. She looked around and saw that there was no one there anymore. There were only one or two maids who came to clean it every day. It didn't turn into a deep palace and a cold courtyard. It was still somewhat popular.

Son.

Every time I see such a scene, I feel sad in my heart. Xixi is always following me all the time, so I am not alone in the desert. My father also cares about me very much. He often comes to chat with me, and he orders some palace servants to visit him frequently.

I came to walk around in my bedroom. It was now deserted and cold, and I felt a little uncomfortable after looking at it.

Xixi, Xixi still doesn't know where you are now! You just disappeared without a trace. Xixi, where are you? Why did someone attack you? I don't know whether you are alive or dead, whether you are well fed or not, and whether you are wearing warm clothes.

Not warm.

"Xi'er." Yao Jingyu stood outside the door and called lightly, looking at Yao Muzixi with his eyes filled with distress.

Yao Muzixi turned around and saw that it was his father. He quickly ran up and walked in front of Yao Jingyu. He said with a smile: "Father, you are still not resting at this late hour! It's cold today, so you have to pay attention.

body."

Yao Jingyu gently raised his hand, stroked Yao Muzixi's hair, looked at her with a smile and said: "We haven't seen each other for a long time. Father, I miss you so much! Ever since you and your relative Xia Guo, there have been a lot of things in the palace.

Things happen one after another, one wave after another."

"Father, a lot of things happened during the time my daughter went to Xia Kingdom. It can be considered that she has passed through the gate of hell." Yao Muzixi looked at Yao Jingyu and said calmly.

Yao Jingyu's eyes tightened, as if he remembered something, and he asked eagerly: "Xi'er, have you put away the piece of jade that your father gave you? This piece of jade is the only thing your mother left for you.

Be sure to put it away and don't let it fall into the hands of thieves."

After Yao Muzixi heard this, he quickly took off the piece of jade from his neck, spread it in the palm of his hand, brought it to Yao Jingyu and asked: "Is this the piece of jade your father is talking about?"

Before Yao Muzixi finished speaking, the jade opened and two twining lights emitted from Yao Muzixi's hand, one blood red like fire, and the other blue like the sea. The two rays of light overflowed with each other, illuminating the entire

The Phoenix Palace was as bright as day. After a while, the two twining lights flew out from the jade, and a pair of unicorn babies appeared in front of them.

The babies of the Water Fire Qilin were as big as dogs. They looked at Yao Muzixi docilely, then turned to look at Yao Jingyu curiously. Then they all walked to Yao Muzixi's feet and lay down, rubbing their heads against Yao Muzixi's.

Clothes corner.

Yao Jingyu looked surprised. Was this a pair of unicorns, or one of water and one of fire? How could they fly out of the jade: "Is this a unicorn?"

"Yes, Father, I was once pushed off a cliff by a gangster. Xia Xifeng jumped down desperately to protect me. When I woke up later, Xia Xifeng and I were in a village.

It's called Longtan Village. We met an old man who had extremely advanced martial arts skills. He also taught me and Xia Xifeng the supreme mystical skills that had been lost in the world for hundreds of years." Yao Muzixi recalled her experience in Longtan Village.

The money comes.

"Is there still such a thing?" Yao Jingyu looked at Yao Muzixi in surprise and sighed.

Yao Muzixi frowned slightly and said: "What's even more strange is that my father should know about Emperor Xuanyuan three hundred years ago!"

"Emperor Xuanyuan? Are you talking about the Xuanyuan royal family?" Yao Jingyu glanced at Yao Muzixi thoughtfully and asked in disbelief.

"That's right, it's the emperor of the Xuanyuan Royal Family and the five artifacts of the Xuanyuan Royal Family. Now they have come out and are scattered everywhere." Yao Muzixi talked about all this lightly.

"The Xuanyuan Five Divine Artifacts have come out?" Yao Jingyu frowned and sighed secretly: "The Five Divine Artifacts have appeared in the world, and it seems that the world will be in chaos."

"Father, does he know about the Xuanyuan Five Divine Artifacts?" When Yao Muzixi heard that his father was so nervous, he was alert that he must know something.

"Of course I know, but I didn't expect it to be so soon." Yao Jingyu's eyes were gloomy, as if he was worried about something. He quickly turned to look at the pair of unicorn babies, and then looked at the piece of jade in Yao Muzixi's hand. "

In fact, the piece of jade in your hand is Haolin Jade."

"No. Qilin Jade?" Yao Muzixi looked at Yao Jingyu with a puzzled face, then looked at the pair of baby unicorns and said, "Father, are you referring to these pairs of unicorns?"

"Xi'er, there are many things that I can't say more about. Now that you have used the Haolin Jade to take back the two unicorns, you are the savior of the world. You must gather those who hold the five divine weapons. Only by combining their power can the world

Only then can we escape the disaster." Yao Jingyu looked at Yao Muzixi looking at her with a distressed expression.

"Everything my father said confuses me. What is the connection between this Linyu and the Five Divine Artifacts?" Yao Muzixi looked at Yao Jingyu with a puzzled face, puzzled by his words, what kind of salvation?

Lord? Himself?

"Don't ask any more questions. You can go back to Xia Kingdom tomorrow and make plans later." Yao Jingyu looked at Yao Muzixi with a cold expression on his face.

"Actually, Emperor Xuanyuan, also known as Xuanyuan Jiuling, did not die. Instead, he sealed himself in Longtan Village. He personally gave the Ice Blade to Xia Xifeng." Yao Muzixi said something that shocked Yao Jingyu.

news.

"Ice Ling Sword? No, Xuanyuan Jiuling is dead. The thing guarding the Ice Ling Sword is just a phantom generated by Emperor Xuanyuan's magic during his lifetime. As long as the Ice Ling Sword is born, the phantom will disappear, which will cause the people who see it to think that

There is no illusion that he is dead." Yao Jingyu rejected Yao Muzixi's remarks.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 148 Drunk, Drunk

"So that's it?" Yao Muzixi looked at Yao Jingyu in surprise. He really didn't expect that things were like this. Also, why did his father know about the Ice Lingdao?

"Okay, get some rest quickly! I will send someone to take you and Xia Xifeng back tomorrow." Yao Jingyu raised his eyes and met Yao Muzixi's eyes, said lightly and left.

Yao Muzixi looked at Yao Jingyu's back and felt a little panicked. His father must know something, but he refused to say more.

Xia Xifeng stood in front of the door of Fengxi Palace, hesitated for a moment, and then stepped into the threshold of Fengxi Palace.

Yao Muzixi raised his eyes and met Xia Xifeng's eyes. He felt mixed emotions in his heart. He had rejected her. She would not be able to stand being alone with him again.

"Please come out, Your Highness, Third Prince! It's late at night, I should rest." Yao Muzixi walked to the door, without looking at Xia Xifeng, but half-pushed and prepared to close the door to block Xia Xifeng from the room.

"Xi'er, I..." Xia Xifeng wanted to say that she wanted to come and accompany her, but Yao Muzixi locked her out. It was indeed unpleasant to be rejected, but who could be blamed? She was hurt first.

She was worried about it, but what could she do?

The moment Yao Muzixi closed the door, she felt so helpless in her heart, but what can she do? She is the crown prince of the Xia Kingdom, and everyone in the world knows that he is protecting herself because he is afraid of getting hurt. He can't

Cause him trouble.

Thinking of this, Yao Muzixi stretched out her hand to wipe away her tears, then fell asleep.

The wind blew on Xia Xifeng's body, chilling her bones. It was now the middle of winter, and the Chinese New Year was about to come. Time passed so fast. So many things had happened in these short few months, but fortunately, everything was safe.

, it's time for me and Helian to get married soon!

The strange behavior of the second emperor brother this time really made him a little unpredictable. What was the reason for him coming to Yao Languo this time? Could it be? Xia Xifeng thought to himself, and when he saw it, he arrived at his residence and pushed away

When he opened the door, he saw Yao Jingyu sitting in the room, drinking hot wine.

"Have you seen Xi'er?" Yao Jingyu smiled faintly, stood up, looked at Xia Xifeng, and drank the wine in the glass in one gulp.

Xia Xifeng walked up to Yao Jingyu, bowed slightly, and said calmly: "I wonder what the reason for the emperor's late night visit is?"

"You are not the emperor at this moment, I just want to come and chat with you!" Yao Jingyu smiled, turned around and sat on the stool, the stove on the table was still burning wine, Yao Jingyu said lightly

Yixiao: "Sit down and have a drink with me!"

"Okay." Xia Xifeng also sat at the table, watching the fire in the stove burning brightly. A wave of heat rushed towards her face, and Xia Xifeng felt warm all over, and all the chill in her body seemed to have dissipated.

Yao Jingyu personally poured a glass of wine for Xia Xifeng and brought it to Xia Xifeng. Xia Xifeng quickly reached out and politely declined: "How dare you ask the emperor to pour me wine in person? I can do it myself!"

Yao Jingyu pushed Xia Xifeng's hand away calmly and said: "It's okay, I still have something to entrust to you! This is my gratitude to you!"

After hearing this, Xia Xifeng no longer refused, raised her eyes to look at Yao Jingyu, pushed the cups to change cups, the two drank two cups, Xia Xifeng's face was slightly red and filled with heat.

"Feng'er, I've been optimistic about you since you were a child. Even though I haven't been to your Xia country in these years, I still remember you clearly." Yao Jingyu lowered his eyes and looked at Xia Xifeng, smiling lightly.

"Your Majesty, just say what you want to tell me. If it is within my power, I will do whatever it takes, through fire and water." A trace of indifference flashed across Xia Xifeng's face, and she looked at Yao Jingyu.

"That's very good. I just hope that you can be more considerate to Xi'er in the future. If the person she marries is you, I can rest assured. But no, I am afraid that my daughter, who has grown up in my hands since childhood, will suffer.

Yao Jingyu said with a stream of tears in his eyes, looked at Xia Xifeng, and said solemnly.

"Your Majesty, you are worried. Even if you don't tell me, I will treat Xi'er well. But after all, she is my royal sister-in-law. Once she enters the prince's house, I can no longer get between her and the royal brother." Xia Xifeng

As he spoke, his eyes dimmed, and those beautiful eyes became lifeless.

"I understand that you all have your own difficulties. I can see that your kindness to Xi'er is sincere, otherwise you would not fall off the cliff with her!" Yao Jingyu said, with a glint in his eyes and sincere eyes.

.

"Your Majesty, do you know what happened with Xi'er in Longtan Village?" Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Jingyu with a hint of indifference in her eyes.

"Yes, I know everything. I will send you back to Xia Kingdom tomorrow." Yao Jingyu said, stood up, and walked out lonely. The moon outside gave off a layer of faint silver light, which was scattered in the palace.

every corner of.

Xia Xifeng watched Yao Jingyu's back gradually go away, her eyes were a little blurry, she seemed to be drunk. It's been a long time since I drank, I haven't been drunk for a long time, Xi'er, my life has changed a lot since I met you.

, all my actions seem to be because you are changing. What I do every day is to follow you and protect you, for fear that you will be wronged if you don't pay attention.

Xia Xifeng's mind became increasingly unclear, and she had a severe headache. She turned around, stood up, and walked to the bed. She fell on the bed and fell asleep. This time she slept, and she felt much more comfortable because she could relax.

It's been a while, and it's time to relax yourself.

At dawn, outside the city gate, Yao Jingyu has prepared a carriage, just waiting to send Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng back to Xia Kingdom.

Yao Muzixi looked at this familiar palace, each place had its own memories, and she really couldn't bear to leave! Xia Xifeng smiled slightly, gently touched Yao Muzixi's forehead and said: "Don't look at it, your father

The emperor has already prepared the carriage and is waiting to see us off!"

Yao Muzixi raised her eyes and looked into Xia Xifeng's warm eyes, with a trace of disappointment in her eyes. This feeling of separation was so real that her heart felt like falling into an ice cellar.

Yao Muzixi's eyes were filled with water. She raised her hand to wipe away the tears from the corner of her eyes, and sighed softly: "Okay, let's go!" A brocade dress was blown by the wind, and Yao Muzixi's skirt floated.

.

"Wait... wait, why didn't you even say goodbye to me?" Nangong Jue's voice sounded after him, and he rushed to Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng eagerly and impatiently.

"Prince Nangong?" Xia Xifeng looked at Nangong Jue with a smile on his face.

"I mean, you girl, you hurt my foot so badly and you left without even a word of apology. You didn't even tell me that you were leaving. It's too unwilling!" Nangong Jue raised his eyebrows.

He frowned and looked at Yao Muzixi with a sneer on his face.

Yao Muzixi raised her eyebrows and looked at Nangong Jue with pride: "Do you still want me to give you another kick?"

"You don't have to be so cruel to me every time you see me! If you miss someone with status, handsomeness, and martial arts skills like me, you won't be able to find another one..." Nangong

Jue smiled with joy on his face, and as soon as he saw the woman, he couldn't help but feel better involuntarily.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

"Okay, okay, there's so much nonsense, we've seen this, it's time for us to leave. The one you want to marry is my sister. If you dare to treat her badly, I won't let you go!" Yao Muzi

Xi raised his head slightly, snorted coldly, and then dragged Xia Xifeng away from Xuanwu Sect.

Nangong was never willing to give in. He was teased by the little girl every time. Looking at their retreating figures, he shouted loudly: "Just wait, we will meet soon!"

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi turned around and glanced at Nangong Jue, who was already a little far away from her. She smiled and said, "Okay, I'll wait." This was Yao Muzixi's unintentional joke, which stopped in Nangong Jue's ears.

Inside, the taste has changed.

"Brother Nangong, I have to say goodbye after a long journey. You still have injuries on your feet, so send them here!"

.

Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng walked outside the city gate and saw Yao Jingyu. Yao Muzixi gently patted Xia Xifeng on the shoulder and said, "Please be more considerate about Xi'er."

Xia Xifeng nodded and put Yao Muzixi into the carriage. She refused the escort sent by Yao Jingyu and became the driver herself. Yao Muzixi sat in the carriage with sore eyes. She stretched out her hand to lift the curtain and reached out.

He turned his head to look at Yao Jingyu, his eyes filled with reluctance.

"Go!" Yao Jingyu just said these two words lightly, then turned around and no longer looked at Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng. Xia Xifeng sat upright, raised his whip, and the horse neighed.

, and ran out.

The carriage was getting further and further away, and Yao Jingyu turned around, looking at the direction of the carriage with a sad look on his face.

Xia Xifeng just sat outside the carriage and drove the carriage, traveling day and night. In only three days, he rushed back to Yecheng, the capital of Xia Kingdom.

Xia Xifeng drove the carriage not back to the palace, nor to the Prince's Mansion, but continued on to Fengqi City.

Returning to Lanzhuang, Yao Muzixi only saw that the business of Mufeng Pavilion opposite seemed to be extremely hot. Yao Muzixi smiled slightly, Hua Tianze must have been fine, otherwise who would have the ability to take care of Mufeng Pavilion?

Orderly?

Ouyang Haonan was having nothing to do in the back garden, practicing his swordsmanship alone. His swordsmanship was superb, but Chu Siling was exhausted. Chu Siling had feelings for Ouyang Haonan, and had known Ouyang Haonan since then.

Nan has been following him since the beginning, but Ouyang Haonan was cold and indifferent to Chu Siling.

Chu Siling carried the food and walked to the pavilion. She looked at Ouyang Haonan and put the food on the table. A smile overflowed from the corner of her mouth, she tapped her toes and flew up. She pulled out her pendant from her waist.

With his sword, he stabbed Ouyang Haonan fiercely.

Ouyang Haonan's eyes squinted at the sudden sword movement, and he glanced at Chu Siling lightly, and dodged easily. He had no intention of fighting with Chu Siling.

Chu Siling felt that he was being looked down upon, and there was a trace of anger in his eyebrows. He raised his sword and pressed hard towards Ouyang Haonan. Ouyang Haonan put away his sword, stood firm, and stared straight at Chu Siling's flying sword.

He stretched out his hand gently and caught the edge of Chu Siling's sword with his fingers.

When Chu Siling saw this, she immediately put away her sword, her eyes widened, and she was a little worried, she wouldn't be hurt!

"Have you had enough trouble? Don't interfere with me when I'm practicing my sword." Ouyang Haonan gently let go of the sword between his fingers and pushed it away, then walked to the pavilion and sat up.

Chu Siling didn't care about Ouyang Haonan's words, she just put the sword back into the scabbard, smiled, walked to Ouyang Haonan, sat up, and looked at him eating calmly: "Ouyang Haonan, look at what I'm doing

Are you a little touched that you are so kind?"

"Moved." Ouyang Haonan was still eating, squeezing out these words through his teeth, and answered Chu Siling's words.

Chu Siling rolled her eyes at Ouyang Haonan. How could he be touched? Without even looking at himself, Ouyang Haonan, is your heart made of wood?

"I'm in a good mood today!" Hua Tianze walked up to the two of them, smiled lightly, put the flute in his hand on the table, and looked at Ouyang Haonan and Chu Siling.

"She's in a good mood, but I'm in an average mood." Chu Siling looked at Ouyang Haonan jokingly and said, "Her Royal Highness is really back, how can he be in a bad mood?"

"Haha..." Hua Tianze looked at the two of them, laughed and walked away, leaving only a trace of his back.

"Hey, your princess is back, why don't you go see her?" Chu Siling looked at Ouyang Haonan and said with a mocking look.

After Ouyang Haonan finished eating, he smiled faintly, looked at Chu Siling and said, "What's the hurry? The princess will come if she wants to see me. If the princess doesn't want to see me, why should I go and ask for trouble."

After saying that, Ouyang Haonan stood up and continued practicing his sword. He felt a little calm in his heart. It was impossible for the princess to be with him. There was only the relationship between master and servant and nothing else. He should not have unnecessary feelings.

Chu Siling looked at Ouyang Haonan with a puzzled face. She really couldn't understand. He had fallen so much for the princess before, but now he has changed. I don't know what he was thinking.

Late at night, Yao Muzixi looked out the window. Xixi's affairs had been accumulating in her mind, and she was inevitably a little sad.

A wisp of whistle, elegant and distant, gradually drifted into Yao Muzixi's ears. Yao Muzixi pursed her lips lightly and said that she was coming back to Lanzhuang without even looking at Hua Tianze and Xia Xifeng. As a master, she did it

It's really incompetent!

The evening breeze was cool and whistling. Yao Muzixi put on the brocade robe that Xixi had given her to sit on at that time, and walked out of the house, looking for Xiao Sheng.

Yao Muzixi walked to a lotus pond and gazed gently at the man in red clothes, who was gazing, stroking his hands and playing the flute. The moonlight was brilliant, with a touch of silvery white, and it illuminated Hua Tianze's hair, making it extremely dazzling.

There was only a faint pool of water in the lotus pond. It was cold under the moonlight and seemed to be about to freeze.

After the song finished, Yao Muzixi sat gently next to Hua Tianze. He stretched out his hand to fiddle with the water in the lotus pond, and a chill spread from the tips of his hands to his whole body.

"The water in the pool is cold, be careful of getting sick!" Hua Tianze put down the flute in his hand and glanced at Yao Muzixi's actions.

Yao Muzixi did not hear Hua Tianze's words, but smiled lightly and said: "Although the water in the pool is cold, it can't compare to the coldness in my heart, so what does it matter!"

"I don't understand what the princess is saying, and I don't want to understand." Hua Tianze said, then stood up and faced Yao Muzixi.

Yao Muzixi felt Hua Tianze's gaze, raised his eyes to look at her, and said with a faint smile: "You are really similar to that person. Xia Xifeng said that he is the prince of Jiang Kingdom, Jiang Chiyan."

"Prince Jiang?" Hua Tianze raised his eyebrows and glanced at Yao Muzixi. He was a little confused. What was the relationship between Jiang Guo and him? Why did the master go to Jiang Guo every time before he could save me?

Yao Muzixi stood up and looked at Hua Tianze's eyes. They were really similar, as if they belonged to the same person. However, she could feel that Hua Tianze was not the same Jiang Chiyan.

"Have you seen him?" Hua Tianze asked lightly, then turned around and stopped looking at her.

Yao Muzixi stood up and tightened her brocade robe, which might make it warmer. Yao Muzixi looked at Tianze with a distant look: "I have never seen his face, but I have been with him because he always wears a mask.

He is also sick and needs my blood to keep himself alive."

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 150 Xia Xifeng, I'm So Cold

"Your blood? Jiang Guo? Master, too. Every time I get sick, I go to Jiang Guo. Is there any connection between them?" Hua Tianze was a little confused. Could this be related to his life experience?

A trace of thought flashed in Yao Muzixi's eyes, and she said calmly: "I don't know if you have any contact with me. What I can be sure of is that you must have some contact with Jiang Chiyan, the crown prince of Jiang Kingdom."

Hua Tianze raised his eyes and looked at Yao Muzixi. What she said made sense. I should find out my life experience. My master has been taking care of me all these years. He must know about my life experience. I should Go to him and ask for clarification.

Hua Tianze turned around and was about to leave. Yao Muzixi looked at the flute in his hand and felt that there was something strange about it. This flute was a soul-gathering flute, but except for the fact that the flute had some effect on Ye Qianyu's Moon-Zhancing Sword, I really can't tell what its function is, or how powerful it is as a five-artifact weapon?

Yao Muzixi never expected that on the next day, Xia Mingyu rushed to Fengqi City in a hurry. An open-top luxurious dumpling, hundreds of officers and soldiers, followed around the royal sedan.

The street was full of people, and they only saw a majestic royal sedan coming from outside the city into the city. Later, the people realized that it was the prince of the dynasty, coming to pick up the prince to celebrate the New Year at the palace.

Wherever the sedan chair went, the people stood on both sides and watched, consciously making way for the prince. They did not stop until they reached Lanzhuang.

Yao Muzixi only heard the noise outside, but it was very lively. When he walked out of the hall, he saw a group of people gathered in front of the Lanzhuang gate. A large group of people came in. The officers and soldiers followed the commander's bodyguard. Standing guard everywhere in Lanzhuang, Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Mingyu who walked in, and his heart felt cold to the bone. How should I spend my life with this man? He is the prince and the future king. I don't love him, he doesn't love me either.

Xia Mingyu walked up to Yao Muzixi and stared at Yao Muzixi with a pair of beautiful eyes. Yao Muzixi quickly prepared to bend down and salute. After all, he was still the prince, so he should salute him.

"My beloved concubine, why should we be so formal at home?" A charming smile flashed across the corner of Xia Mingyu's mouth, which made people a little unpredictable. The smile seemed real but not real, fake but not fake, which made Yao Muzixi feel a little uneasy. .

Xia Mingyu gently grabbed Yao Muzixi's hand and pulled her into his arms. Yao Muzixi was startled by Xia Mingyu's move, and pushed Xia Mingyu away as if running away, standing aside.

A trace of anger flashed in Xia Mingyu's eyes, but it was fleeting. He walked up to Yao Muzixi with a smile on his face, but stopped touching her.

"The New Year is coming soon. My father asked me to take you back to the palace as soon as possible. In about ten days, it will be the New Year." Xia Mingyu's voice was a little low, but his eyes did not leave Yao Muzixi for a second.

Yao Muzixi reluctantly twitched the corner of her mouth and said with a faint smile: "The prince is busy with everything and even came to pick me up personally. I will go back with you."

After Yao Muzixi finished speaking, he turned around, only to feel the world spinning for a while, his vision went dark, and he fainted. Xia Mingyu subconsciously caught Yao Muzixi, held her in his arms, and sent her into the side room. Xia Mingyu looked at his arms. The man in the middle frowned, feeling a little pity. This woman was still as attractive to him as ever, but he couldn't understand it.

Ouyang Haonan happened to come out of the room, thinking that if the princess didn't come to see him, he would still go to see her. But as soon as he went out, he saw Xia Mingyu carrying Yao Muzixi and walking towards the wing.

Ouyang Haonan ran over quickly. Seeing that Yao Muzixi seemed to have fainted, he asked with a worried look: "What's wrong with the princess?"

Yao Muzixi's body was frighteningly cold. Xia Mingyu hugged her and glanced at Ouyang Haonan. Feeling the chill on Yao Muzixi's body, he smiled and said, "Maybe you are infected with the wind and cold. There are people who came with me." Palace physician, go and find it for me."

Ouyang Haonan acquiesced indifferently and walked out. Xia Mingyu put Yao Muzixi on the bed and looked at her face carefully. She is such a beauty, but she is too stubborn. And I will not allow my woman to have sex with other men. If you have an affair, I must take care of you.

After a while, the imperial doctor followed Ouyang Haonan in. He saluted Xia Mingyu and looked at the woman on the bed. His brows were lightly frowned, and there was a trace of embarrassment on his old face.

"What's wrong?" Xia Mingyu asked calmly.

"The Crown Princess may have contracted a stubborn disease. Her face is red and her body is cold. This is obviously a sign of wind and cold." After the imperial doctor finished speaking, he went to the side to write down the pharmacy. After writing about the pharmacy, he came over again and told Xia Mingyu: "The Crown Princess had better not catch the wind, she won't be able to blow."

Xia Mingyu nodded slightly and asked the imperial doctor to prepare the medicine. Ouyang Haonan also left wisely.

Xia Mingyu picked up Yao Muzixi who was on the bed, held her in his arms, and held her tightly.

Yao Muzixi was sleeping on the bed, feeling dizzy and unable to open her eyes, but she felt someone hugging her, and the embrace was very warm.

"Xia Xifeng, I'm so cold."

Yao Muzixi murmured and shrank her body into Xia Mingyu's arms, like a frightened white mouse.

When Xia Mingyu heard Yao Muzixi's words clearly, his eyes turned cold. The hand holding Yao Muzixi loosened and he looked at the woman in his arms. But why did she call out Xia Xifeng? Is there anything between them? Even my younger brother cannot touch my crown princess.

"I'm so cold, Xia Xifeng, hold me tight!" Yao Muzixi's voice was sweet and soft, as if it was melting into Xia Mingyu's heart. But her heart still felt a little uncomfortable, maybe because she was too indifferent to her. Come on!

Xia Mingyu put Yao Muzixi back on the bed, tightened the corners of the quilt for her, and watched her breathing evenly before walking out.

Come to think of it, I haven't seen my imperial brother for a long time, so it's time to go see him. A smile appeared on the corner of my mouth, and I walked out with firm steps.

When they arrived at the Helian Mansion, the Helian family seemed a little surprised. Xia Xifeng was also a little surprised to see Xia Mingyu appearing in the Helian Mansion, but he was only stunned for a second and immediately smiled. It was his father who asked the emperor to come and pick him up. The princess has returned to the palace!

"Brother Imperial, why did you come here without saying a word?" Xia Xifeng smiled lightly and talked to Xia Mingyu.

Xia Mingyu turned around and stood side by side with Xia Xifeng, a sneer escaped from the corner of his mouth and said: "How can I know if my princess is doing well if I don't come here?"

"Brother Huang is joking, how could she have a bad life?" Xia Xifeng said without looking into Xia Mingyu's eyes.

"You and Miss Helian are getting married soon! Father has said that he wants you to take Miss Helian back to the palace to celebrate the New Year!" Xia Mingyu smiled slightly and said lightly.

"Okay, I have this plan." Xia Xifeng just smiled lightly, but felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. She loved Yao Muzixi, but she couldn't do anything.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 151 I hate taking medicine

Helian Fengwan saw Xia Xifeng and Xia Mingyu walking in together, and quickly stepped forward and saluted. The few of them walked side by side, chatted about daily life, and said nothing more.

Xia Mingyu was eager to leave without waiting for a meal, but Xia Xifeng and General Helian couldn't keep him, so they had to let him go.

Returning to Lanzhuang, I saw that Yao Muzixi had woken up and was sitting in the room in a daze. He seemed a little absent-minded these days. Xia Mingyu walked in and sat opposite Yao Muzixi, playing with the delicate things on his hands. White jade finger.

Yao Muzixi didn't know what to say to him, but he was the prince and her husband-in-law, so it was hard to drive him away. Neither of them spoke, but just sat there. Yao Muzixi felt so depressed that he was about to die. , days like this are really torturous. If it were someone else, we could still talk about daily life, but it was that Xia Mingyu, she really didn't know what to do.

"Dong dong dong..."

Hearing someone knocking on the door, Yao Muzixi felt as if he had found a savior, so he got up and opened the door to avoid such embarrassment.

Unexpectedly, before she could stand up completely, Xia Mingyu held her hand. She just looked at Xia Mingyu blankly. Come do it!"

Yao Muzixi stood aside in embarrassment and was at a loss. God knew that she really wanted to escape from this room now. She really didn't want to be alone in a room with this ghost prince.

"Okay! You go ahead!" Yao Muzixi spat, his eyes dimmed for a while, and he saw the opportunity slip away again.

Xia Mingyu smiled faintly, that smile was like the warm spring breeze, but in Yao Muzixi's eyes, it was a hundred times colder than the cold winter wind.

Xia Mingyu turned around and walked to the door. Yao Muzixi only heard him whisper something to the person outside the door, and then came in with a jar of steaming soup.

Xia Mingyu put the soup on the table and poured it into a bowl. There was some crystal sugar in the small dish next to it. After Xia Mingyu poured the medicine, he blew it gently with his mouth and then sent it to Yao Muzixi. In front of him, he smiled faintly and said, "Drink this medicine."

Yao Muzixi glanced at the medicine in the bowl, only to smell the bitter smell of medicine filling the whole room. He looked up at Xia Mingyu and saw a smile on his face. He didn't know what his intentions were.

"Why should I drink medicine? I'm obviously fine!" Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Mingyu lightly. He didn't take the medicine handed over by Xia Mingyu, so how could he drink it.

Xia Mingyu narrowed his eyes slightly, giving off a dangerous aura. He smiled secretly and said: "If you really don't drink, I will be rude."

Yao Muzixi met Xia Mingyu's eyes and said unyieldingly: "I won't drink it. I hate taking medicine. Especially this terrible smelling and bitter medicine. I won't drink it even to the death."

Xia Mingyu walked up to Yao Muzixi with a medicine bowl and approached step by step. A trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes as he stared straight at Yao Muzixi. Yao Muzixi felt a chill in his heart and stepped back again and again, asking nervously Said: "What are you going to do? You are the prince, don't mess around!"

"You know I'm the prince, so why don't you just obey and drink the medicine?" Xia Mingyu narrowed his eyes slightly and smiled evilly.

"But this medicine is so dark, looks really disgusting, and is so bitter. I really can't drink it." Yao Muzixi frowned, staring closely at the medicine bowl in Xia Mingyu's hand. He said glumly.

Xia Mingyu only found it funny that such an old man was like a child who was afraid of drinking medicine. A smile inadvertently overflowed from his eyes. He slowly turned around and added the sugar in the plate, stirred the soup with a spoon, and sipped it gently. After taking a sip, I felt that it was no longer bitter, and the temperature was very moderate. If it had been colder, I'm afraid the effect wouldn't be as good.

He turned around and walked to Yao Muzixi, handed the medicine to Yao Muzixi, smiled lightly and said, "It's no longer bitter."

Yao Muzixi looked at his actions and was a little distracted. He, Xia Mingyu, also had such a careful side? But if he forced himself to drink, wouldn't it be too much to force others to do so?

Seeing Yao Muzixi's reluctant look, Xia Mingyu's eyes turned cold. He had never taken such good care of a woman, so why was this woman in front of him so ignorant?

"Drink!" Xia Mingyu was finally a little angry, looking at Yao Muzixi with a cold face, a sullen look on his face.

Seeing that Yao Muzixi was not moved at all, Xia Mingyu waved his sleeves and poured the medicine into his mouth, then threw the bowl aside. He put one hand around Yao Muzixi's waist and forcefully La then pulled her into his arms. He lowered his head and poured the medicine in his mouth into Yao Muzixi's cherry mouth.

Yao Muzixi stared blankly at the man in front of him, without even blinking. He only felt a bitter potion flowing into his mouth, but he couldn't breathe at all, so the potion was poured into his abdomen. In the middle, you can't help yourself to resist.

After all the medicine in Xia Mingyu's mouth was poured into Yao Muzixi's mouth, Xia Mingyu proudly left Yao Muzixi's lips. Yao Muzixi kicked Xia Mingyu away hard and breathed heavily. He glared at Xia Mingyu and said: "You are a despicable villain, you actually use such despicable methods."

Xia Mingyu was a little proud: "The less weird you are, the more interested I am in conquering you!"

"You, villain." Yao Muzixi was a little angry, but Xia Mingyu had no choice but to walk to the table angrily, picked up the candy in the small plate and stuffed it into his mouth. The medicine was really bitter.

Xia Mingyu smiled, walked to the table, and sat across from Yao Muzixi. He stared at her closely, as if he was inquiring about something, which made Yao Muzixi feel unusually uneasy.

Yao Muzixi rolled his eyes at Xia Mingyu and said displeasedly: "Your Highness, you have been staring at me all night, haven't you seen enough?"

Xia Mingyu smiled faintly, frowned slightly and said, "I just want to see your heart clearly."

Yao Muzixi spit out the tea he just drank in his mouth, facing Xia Mingyu. Fortunately, Xia Mingyu was agile and easily dodged to the side.

Yao Muzixi rolled her eyes at him and said, "It flashed quite quickly. You should be lucky that you didn't get sprayed all over your body."

"It's natural." Xia Mingyu smiled proudly, raised the corners of his mouth, and walked to Yao Muzixi. He looked at her calmly and said, "My princess seemed to be shouting a man's name after she fainted today."

After Yao Muzixi listened, the tea in his mouth spurted out again, but this time Xia Mingyu was not so lucky, and was sprayed all over by Yao Muzixi.

Xia Mingyu glared at Yao Muzixi with a livid face, a trace of anger overflowing from his eyes. He wanted to say something, but couldn't. He opened the door angrily and left.