

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 152 You Are My Woman

Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Mingyu's back and just wanted to laugh. He, a prince who was above ten thousand people and was so radiant, could also be in such a state of despair.

Yao Muzixi walked out of the door and saw a strange maid standing guard in front of the door. Yao Muzixi was about to walk out, but she saw the maid respectfully stood in front of Yao Muzixi and whispered: "Prince The Crown Princess, the Crown Prince said, the Crown Princess cannot go anywhere until she comes back."

Yao Muzixi looked at the maid and frowned, forget it, so as not to embarrass the little girl. Yao Muzixi sat on the bedside, feeling a little tired, so she pulled up the quilt and covered her body.

Yao Muzixi fell into a drowsy sleep. Perhaps she had a dream. She was by a small stream, surrounded by green grass. Behind a big tree, there was a person sitting. He was wearing a red robe and a mask, his dark hair was flying in the wind, and the expression on his face was a bit evil.

She saw the man walking towards her, and the mask on his face gradually disappeared with the wind. Before Yao Muzixi could see the man's face clearly, the man disappeared in front of her.

Yao Muzixi opened his eyes suddenly, and saw an enlarged handsome face in front of him. Those eyes had a hint of violence, but they were extremely handsome and charming.

Feeling a cold look staring at him, Yao Muzixi stood up, pushed Xia Mingyu away, and shouted dissatisfied: "Why are you in my bed?"

Xia Mingyu smiled faintly, approached Yao Muzixi, stared at Yao Muzixi closely, and said: "I am your husband, I am not here, then where should I be?"

"Boring!" Yao Muzixi raised his eyebrows slightly, spit out these two words, grabbed a brocade robe by himself, and prepared to leave.

With an unknown fire rising in his heart, Xia Mingyu rushed to Yao Muzixi, grabbed her arm and said, "I am your husband, and it is only natural that we have sex."

"Let go." Yao Muzixi looked at the man in front of him stubbornly, with no sign of surrender in his eyes, and said coldly.

Xia Mingyu glanced sideways at Yao Muzixi. He didn't expect that she was such a stubborn woman. He really underestimated her. He should have put her beside him a long time ago and watched her closely to see how she could escape. He took out the palm of his hand and watched how she flirted with other men.

"I won't let you go, you are my woman, you have to obey me in everything." Xia Mingyu's eyes were bloodshot and he was extremely angry, and his hand holding Yao Muzixi's arm tightened.

Yao Muzixi only felt a heart-wrenching pain in her arm, and her eyes seemed to burst into tears, saying: "From the moment you neglected me the night you married me, you are nothing in my eyes. "Since you don't leave, I will leave!" Yao Muzixi gritted his teeth and finished speaking, glaring at Xia Mingyu fiercely.

Okay! I treat her like this, what else can I ask for? But why would I feel uncomfortable when seeing that woman talking and laughing with other men, and would want to kill someone? When I heard her calling other men's names in her dream , I am really going crazy, I can't control myself and want to get angry.

Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Mingyu, who had a gloomy and uncertain face, and used some success in his hands to break away from Xia Mingyu's hand, but had no intention of hurting him. After all, he was also the prince of a country, so he still had a sense of proportion.

A force broke away Xia Mingyu's grip on Yao Muzixi's arm, and his hand loosened in vain. Xia Mingyu was surprised that she had such profound internal strength. He really knew too little about her. What should he do? I find her more and more interesting, and she seems to be more and more to my liking.

Yao Muzixi casually put the brocade robe on his body, opened the door, and walked out. Seeing this, Xia Mingyu was very angry and chased after you without saying a word. I want to see how big you are. Ability, hum!

The wind outside was blowing cold, and the chill was biting to the bone. Yao Muzixi wanted to retreat into the room, but when she thought that Xia Mingyu was still in that room, she really didn't want to go back.

Xia Mingyu followed him out and felt the biting cold outside. He was still a little worried. The woman had contracted the cold. If the condition worsened, it would really not be fun.

The tiny steps made a soft sound. Yao Muzixi turned her head, but could not see anything. But she knew in her heart that it must be that Xia Mingyu who was following her. Hum, he can follow him if he likes, what does it have to do with me? !

Unexpectedly, a gust of palm wind struck him fiercely. Fortunately, Yao Muzixi felt the cold palm wind and hurriedly avoided it. He saw Xia Mingyu standing opposite Yao Muzixi with a smile on his face. Look at her.

"A sneak attack from behind is not what a gentleman does." Yao Muzixi cast a cold glance at Xia Mingyu, drew a sword sideways, and stabbed Xia Mingyu.

The sword edge was unstoppable and stabbed towards Xia Mingyu fiercely. How much power did Yao Muzixi use? He only heard a soft stabbing sound. Yao Muzixi stopped his sword and looked at the man in front of him. Dressed in white, his chest was pierced by her sword. His snow-white robe was dyed red, and Yao Muzixi was a little shocked to see it. There was so much blood, so much. Why didn't he hide? Did he do it on purpose?

"Can you vent your anger?" Xia Mingyu's face turned pale, with a slight smile on his lips. His two thin lips opened and closed, and his voice was gentler than ever before.

"Why don't you hide? Why do you have to wait in vain for me to stab you?" Yao Muzixi pulled out the sword, but saw that the blood on his chest was flowing even more, and it kept flowing and refused to stop.

Xia Mingyu lowered his head and saw that the sword on his chest had been pulled out. He put his arms around Yao Muzixi's waist and was about to fall down. The sword in Yao Muzixi's hand fell with a sound, and he only felt a heavy burden being pressed on his body. Similar.

His blood dyed her clothes red, and her tears flowed down involuntarily. She didn't understand, why was he suffering? If he had to bear this sword in vain, if he stabbed him to death, what would he do? Although She didn't love him, but the moment she saw his blood was so shocking, she still panicked.

Yao Muzixi helped Xia Mingyu and walked into the room. A tear overflowed from her eyes and she didn't know what to do. She helped him to the room and lay on her bed. She was going to ask for a doctor, but her His hand was held by Xia Mingyu.

All she saw was that he looked at her with a faint smile and said in a weak voice: "Have you resolved your hatred? Will this sword make up for the neglect I gave you on our wedding night?"

"Is it worth it?" Yao Muzixi looked at him, tears streaming down her face. She was really afraid that he would die.

"It's worth it." After Xia Mingyu said this, his delicate eyes closed. The expression on his face seemed to change to a relaxed one, and he just lay there with a smile on his lips.

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Chapter 153 It's All Right

The blood on Xia Mingyu's chest continued to flow. Yao Muzixi closed his eyes, turned around and ran out of the room. He came to Ouyang Haonan's room, knocked on his door hard, and shouted loudly: "General Ouyang, Wake up quickly, wake up quickly."

Within a few seconds, Ouyang Haonan opened the door and rushed out. He only saw Yao Muzixi looking at him with tears on his face. His look was really heartbreaking. He stretched out his hand to hold Yao Muzixi's hand and asked: "What's wrong with the princess?" Already?"

"Quick, go find the doctor. I pierced Xia Mingyu's chest with my sword. There was a lot of blood, a lot of blood, really a lot of blood." Yao Muzixi lost control of her emotions and pulled Ouyang Haonan's sleeve.

Ouyang Haonan lowered his head and saw the blood on Yao Muzixi's body. Fang quickly comforted Yao Muzixi and said, "Princess, go back quickly and stop the bleeding of His Highness. I will immediately go and ask for the imperial doctor who came with His Highness today."

Yao Muzixi nodded fiercely several times before feeling a little relieved, turned around and hurriedly ran to his room. Looking at Xia Mingyu's pale face, he felt uncomfortable.

After a while, Ouyang Haonan brought the imperial doctor who treated Yao Muzixi during the day to the side room. When he saw the blood stains, he was shocked because there was really too much blood.

The imperial doctor didn't ask any questions, but quickly moved his hands to stop Xia Mingyu's bleeding, then disinfected and bandaged his wounds. After completing a series of actions, the imperial doctor's face was already covered with dense sweat. trace.

"How are you, doctor?" Seeing that the doctor had finished his work, Yao Muzixi hurriedly walked to the bed and glanced at the pale Xia Mingyu, and asked eagerly.

"Crown Princess, don't be anxious. His Royal Highness's injuries are not serious. He just lost too much blood and the wound was a bit deep. Fortunately, his internal organs were not hurt. I will prescribe some wound healing medicine to His Highness and treat it carefully. It shouldn't be a big deal." The imperial doctor looked at Yao Muzixi and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

With a worried heart, she finally let go. Fortunately, nothing serious happened, otherwise she really wouldn't know what to do. Yao Muzixi sighed, sent the imperial doctor out, and glanced at Ouyang Haonan said: "How does he know that I am the crown princess and he is the prince?"

"He is the imperial doctor brought by His Highness the Crown Prince." After Ouyang Haonan finished speaking, he glanced at Xia Mingyu, who was lying unconscious on the bed, shook his head and said, "Princess, when will you be able to use the sword? Why do I never know how to do it?" Know?"

"How do you know he was stabbed by my sword?" Yao Muzixi rolled his eyes at Ouyang Haonan, and looked at Xia Mingyu on the bed with a sad look on his face.

"You need to ask this? Of course you can see it at a glance. What else could such a thin and deep wound be besides a sword?" Ouyang Haonan just smiled faintly and looked at Yao Muzixi. He was indeed looking at her. It was a bit surprising that Xia Mingyu would be injured with a sword. But fortunately, it was nothing serious. No matter how severe the injury was, it was still a matter between them and their husband. What does it have to do with him, an outsider?

Yao Muzixi no longer cared about Ouyang Haonan, but just sat on the edge of the bed and looked at Xia Mingyu. He was a little absent-minded and couldn't figure out what the purpose of doing this was? Was he trying to show his favor? But he wasn't very fond of himself. Disdainful?

Ouyang Haonan walked out gently and closed the door. He didn't want to think about anything, but he felt a little sad. The light of the moon was a bit dazzling, and it was terribly quiet this night. Listen carefully, I seemed to hear some movement, so I followed the sound and came to a hidden back forest. I saw a man and a woman standing under the moonlight, seemingly arguing about something!

I felt that the woman's back was unusually familiar. The man knelt beside the woman at first, then stood up and took the woman's arm. The woman pushed the man away and pulled out the clothes on her body.

He held his sword and pointed it at the man.

Ouyang Haonan got closer to the two men and only then could he hear what they said clearly.

"If you ask me to go back again, I will kill you." The woman's voice was very familiar, and Ouyang Haonan knew it was Chu Siling as soon as he heard it. He saw Chu Siling staring at the man with an angry look on his face, making a fuss.

He wanted to stab the man in front of him.

The man had a calm expression on his face. When Chu Siling's sword struck him, he dodged slightly. Then he quickly grabbed Chu Siling's hand. The two of them were close to each other for a long time. Chu Siling had a look of disgust on his face.

, shouted: "You damn slave, let me go. I tell you, I will not go back with you unless I die."

The man sighed and let go of Chu Siling's hand. His face was a little ugly, but there was nothing he could do about it. Chu Siling rolled her eyes at the man and slapped the man in the face. The man didn't say a word.

He made a sound and just lowered his head.

Chu Siling blew her hand, and the slap hurt her hand. Chu Siling turned around and was about to leave, but the man refused. He turned over and walked to Chu Siling to block her.

On the way out, he whispered: "If you don't go back with me, I will tell the lord your whereabouts."

"You!" Chu Siling was extremely angry and stared at the man fiercely, but the man did not give in.

Ouyang Haonan looked at the two of them and felt annoyed. He never thought about Chu Siling's identity. From this, it seemed that she was not simple. What was her plan to sneak into Lanzhuang?

"Give me three days. After three days, I will definitely give you an answer, but you are not allowed to appear in front of me during these three days!" Chu Siling sighed and said this.

I saw a happy smile on the man's face, nodded, and knelt in front of Chu Siling. Chu Siling said in disgust: "Okay, okay, let's go! Don't let anyone find out! Without me.

According to the order, you are not allowed to appear in Lanzhuang."

The man turned his head and looked at Ouyang Haonan warily, as if he had noticed something, so he took steps to walk over. Fortunately, Chu Siling grabbed him and said fiercely: "You want to

What are you doing? You are not allowed to enter Lanzhuang, didn't you hear? Get out of here quickly, if someone finds out, I will never end it with you."

The man stopped and had no choice but to give up. Then he quickly disappeared in front of Chu Siling. Chu Siling reached out and touched her chest, sighed, and then left!

Ouyang Haonan walked out of the grove and looked at the direction Chu Siling was walking away with a hint of displeasure in her eyes. She was definitely not a simple person, but what was her purpose in staying in Lanzhuang? Look at that man's skills.

, should definitely not be under him, and he is still her subordinate. How much has she hidden from them?

The next morning, Xia Mingyu opened his eyes, only to see the woman lying beside the bed looking at him sleepily, her eyes slightly squinted, as if she was asleep. Xia Mingyu reached out and wanted to caress her somewhat messy hair.

He just stretched out his hand, but the heartbreaking pain in his chest made him retract his hand and let out a muffled groan.

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Chapter 154 How about you feed me?

Xia Mingyu sat up with difficulty and looked at the woman in front of him. He felt that her every frown and smile made him unable to extricate himself. Such a woman was pure and beautiful, but he refused to give her any good looks. Did he? Too cruel? To be so unkind and unkind to an innocent woman just for the sake of selfish hatred.

Looking at Yao Muzixi's face like cherry blossoms, he couldn't help but want to pinch her little face. Yao Muzixi's hand holding her face was crooked, and she leaned down. She opened her face slightly and was hazy. He glanced at Xia Mingyu in front of him with his sleepy eyes, was stunned, and said sheepishly: "Are you awake?"

The sunlight outside the window shone in through the thin layer of paper, which stung Yao Muzixi's eyes. He squinted and stood up, walked to the door and opened it. A warm sunshine shone on him. , giving people the urge to be lazy.

"Where are you going?" Xia Mingyu, who was sitting on the bed, leaned against the bed, lazily looked at Yao Muzixi's back, and asked lightly.

Yao Muzixi smiled warmly, turned around and said, "I'll get you some medicine!" After saying that, Yao Muzixi turned around and walked out with cheerful steps.

Xia Mingyu pursed his lips and smiled. Maybe he thought too much. He should really cherish such a good woman, so he could make up for her well in the future!

Not long after, Yao Muzixi sat down with a bowl of medicine and carefully delivered it to the room. Yao Muzixi put the medicine on the table, sat down, and blew it carefully. When Xia Mingyu saw this, his eyes showed a trace of warmth. With a smile, he said: "What are you doing?"

Yao Muzixi turned his head, glanced at the pale Xia Mingyu, his eyes curved into a beautiful crescent shape and said: "When I was sick when I was a child, my father would blow on the medicine bowl. He said that as long as he blew on it, he would be cured. This medicine is no longer

bitter. All medicines given by my father are sweet. Only the medicine you gave me yesterday is the bitterest." After Yao Muzixi finished speaking, he frowned and looked at Xia Mingyu, took the medicine bowl over and gave it away. In front of Xia Mingyu.

Xia Mingyu smiled lightly, and when he saw Yao Muzixi's actions, he felt a warmth in his heart. Although she was a princess of a country, she was willing to do these tasks herself, which surprised herself a little. She didn't look like an ordinary wealthy family. The young lady is so squeamish.

"I said, why are you in such a daze? If you don't drink it, the medicine will be cold!" Yao Muzixi saw Xia Mingyu looking at him in a daze, feeling a little embarrassed, and moved the medicine bowl in his hand towards Xia Mingyu.

"I can't lift my hands, how about you feed me?" Xia Mingyu smiled lightly and lay back, looking lazy.

"Shall I feed you?" Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Mingyu, who was pretending to be lazy, with a smile on his face, but in fact he was very irritable in his heart. It was just because he had injured him, if he didn't take care of him It seems too unethical to say so.

Xia Mingyu nodded calmly and said: "That's right, otherwise I won't take the medicine. If I return to the palace with an injury, my father will definitely ask why, but I don't know what it will be like then."

"Okay, I'll feed you." Yao Muzixi glared at Xia Mingyu, picked up the spoon, and scooped a spoonful of medicine into Xia Mingyu's mouth. Xia Mingyu shouted for the medicine and smiled bitterly. This medicine was too bitter. He just wanted to He drank it all in one gulp, but Yao Muzixi did not give him this chance. He just put the soup into Xia Mingyu's mouth with a look of great interest on his face.

"Isn't it very sweet?" Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Mingyu proudly, but his mouth was filled with joy. Drinking spoonful after spoonful like this, I think it would be so painful for you to die! I want you to let me drink it. If you ask me to feed you such a bitter medicine, this is called a cycle of cause and effect, tit for tat.

Xia Mingyu finally finished the medicine with a "smile" on his face. He saw a maid bring in another bowl and put it on the table. She glanced at the two of them and said, "The Crown Princess just forgot that there is another bowl." The medicine to cure wind and cold is for you!"

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi looked at the maid blankly, but forgot that she was still suffering from the cold! She was so miserable that she had to drink this time.

"Hurry out after delivering the medicine." Xia Mingyu glanced at the maid. Without saying anything, the maid hurriedly ran out and closed the door behind her.

Yao Muzixi stared at the bowl of medicine for a long time before picking up the medicine. Then he glanced at Xia Mingyu, who had a bright smile on his face on the bed, and decided not to let him see his joke. Yao Muzixi picked up the medicine bowl, closed his eyes tightly, and drank the medicine in the bowl. He only felt a bitter smell of medicine filling his mouth and nose, which was extremely uncomfortable and made him suffer so much. She wanted to spit it out. Yao Muzixi felt

that this medicine seemed to be much more bitter than the medicine Xia Mingyu gave her last night.

"Dong dong" was heard twice, and someone knocked on the door outside. Yao Muzixi quickly stepped forward and opened the door, only to see Ouyang Haonan looking at him with a solemn expression.

"Princess..." Ouyang Haonan leaned down, leaned close to Yao Muzixi's ear, and said something. Yao Muzixi's expression changed in vain, he raised his eyes and glanced at Ouyang Haonan and said, "Are you telling the truth?"

"It's absolutely true. I saw it clearly and heard it clearly." Ouyang Haonan stared at Yao Muzixi with a firm expression on his face. He raised his head and glanced at Xia Mingyu who was lying beside the bed.

"No matter who she is, don't alert the enemy first, and my intuition tells me that she is definitely not someone who has any intention of harming me. I just feel that her purpose of staying is just for you!" Yao Muzixi finished speaking, Ouyang Haonan was stunned for a second.

"Since she came to our Lanzhuang, she has always been around you. No matter what her identity is, I am sure that in her heart, she regards us as people she cares about. Maybe she has something to hide. Don't let it happen because of some I misunderstood her because of a trivial matter. Anyway, I will leave this matter to you!" Yao Muzixi patted Ouyang Haonan on the shoulder and smiled proudly. After taking a look at his reaction, she found it a bit funny.

"Okay, then I'll just wait and see what tricks she can play!" After Ouyang Haonan finished speaking, his face became a little gloomy, and he walked out with a flick of his sleeves.

Xia Mingyu stood up, walked to the door, looked at the sunshine outside, and felt the warmth that he had not seen for a long time. He felt as if something was on his mind, and he was panicking. Seeing this, Yao Muzixi quickly ran over to hold Xia Mingyu's arm and said dissatisfied. : "Since you haven't recovered well yet, don't show off, I will take good care of you!"

Xia Mingyu smiled faintly and looked down at the woman in front of him. He suddenly wanted to kiss her, but if he kissed her at this time, would he be beaten badly?

The man in red clothes and silver hair sighed softly. He originally planned to see the woman who had always fascinated him, but now he saw her supporting another man, and that man was the Crown Prince of Xia. , her husband!

With a bit of disappointment, Hua Tianze put away the flute in her hand and walked away. She loved listening to her own flute playing the most. She could find herself every time she looked for the sound of the flute.

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Chapter 155 How many people have the sincerity

Hua Tianze was only thinking about Yao Muzixi, but he didn't notice someone following him. He turned around in vain, only to feel a strong impact. He staggered a few times and almost hit the pillar next to him, only to see Hua Lanbing.

Er stood in front of him with an angry look. Hua Tianze stabilized his body, looked at Hua Lanbing'er and smiled, saying: "Hey, Bing'er, why are you here?"

"Do you still have me in your eyes? I have been following you for a long time, and I see that you are always looking at that princess, and you are stunned for a long time. Why do you feel so uncomfortable when you see her and her husband being so good?" Hua Lanbing

Er coldly laughed at Hua Tianze, feeling a little uncomfortable. She was so kind to him, why couldn't he see it?

"Junior sister, you are overthinking it. You will always be my most beloved junior sister in my heart. How can senior brother not see you in his eyes?" Hua Tianze walked in front of Bing'er and smiled faintly.

Hua Lan Bing'er was a little angry, threw herself into Hua Tianze's arms, and said sadly: "Brother, I like you, don't you know? I have liked you since I was a child! I have always liked you, but why do you

Don't you love me? But you still miss a woman you've only known for a short time?"

Hua Tianze was frozen, not knowing what to say for a long time, so he gently pushed Hua Lan Bing'er away. He smiled apologetically and said, "Junior sister, I think you should know. Growing up, I

I have always regarded you as my sister."

A line of tears flowed down from Hua Lan Bing'er's eyes involuntarily, and endless grievances and sadness were expressed in Hua Lan Bing'er's eyes. There was a "pop" and a loud slap in the face that stunned Hua Tianze.

, there was only surprise in his eyes.

His face was in sharp pain, and a helpless smile overflowed from Hua Tianze's eyes. Looking at Hua Lan Bing'er, her eyes showed anger, which meant she was distressed. Hua Tianze's lips opened slightly, and his voice

It was a bit indifferent and he only said the word "Bing'er".

"Hua Tianze, I hate you, you are such a heartless person." Hua Lan Bing'er had tears on her face. Looking at Hua Tianze, her heart almost broke. Why, why is he so cruel?

After saying that, Hua Lan Bing'er turned around and ran away without looking back. Her heart really hurt, and it was about to break. Why why, why don't you love me? Why can't you tolerate me in your eyes?

Hua Tianze has no intention of pursuing him, but although this will hurt his junior sister, it will make her give up on him. Please forgive me, little junior sister, I really can't love you, and I don't want to deceive you. I would rather let you hurt for a while.

, I don't want you to be hurt for the rest of your life because of me. There will definitely be a better man than me to love you.

Ouyang Haonan walked to Hua Tianze, looked at Hua Tianze with a mocking face and said, "I said that senior brother has hurt junior sister's heart again? This slap, I think, hit you on the face, and it hurt her heart

."

"Stop mocking me! I just don't want her to be hurt more." Hua Tianze rolled his eyes at Ouyang Haonan, moved his steps, and looked at the direction in which Hua Lan Bing'er ran away. Then as if he remembered something,

He turned around and looked at Ouyang Haonan with a slight smile and said, "You also said that Miss Chu has a soft spot for you!"

"Her?" Ouyang Haonan then thought about what happened last night, and the expression on his face changed slightly. He should touch her bottom. She is definitely not a simple woman.

The sun shines through the dead leaves of the trees and onto the ground. A man's figure appears in a hidden corner, observing every move of Lanzhuang. A faint smile overflows on the man's handsome face, with a cold expression.

With an expression on his face, he looked down at Lanzhuang. The lord had valued him since he was a child, and later asked him to protect the princess. However, the princess was too wild-tempered, and he was just a subordinate. He could only be beaten by the princess, but he could never hurt her at all.

When he came to the back garden where he practiced swordsmanship, Ouyang Haonan raised his eyes and saw Chu Siling drinking drunkenly with a jar of wine. Ouyang Haonan walked gently to the pavilion, took Chu Siling and hugged her.

He took two gulps of the wine in his arms. Looking at Chu Siling, his face was as stiff as a piece of ice and said: "You are from a girl's family, who allowed you to drink?"

Chu Siling, who squinted his eyes slightly, stood up unsteadily, with a faint pink color on his face. He chuckled and said, "Is that you Ouyang Haonan? Are you here to see me off? I

I know you must care about me, you must like me, I like you so much, you can't be so hard-hearted, right?"

"You're drunk!" Ouyang Haonan's face turned cold. He just said these words and pulled Chu Siling into his arms. Her body exuded a strong smell of alcohol, and Ouyang Haonan frowned.

Said: "Don't drink so much in the future, it will hurt your body!"

Chu Siling felt unusually hot in Ouyang Haonan's arms, and twisted her body uneasily, trying to leave Ouyang Haonan's arms. Ouyang Haonan let go, but Chu Siling could not stand still, and her body became weak.

Slide down. Chu Siling grabbed Ouyang Haonan's sleeves and sat on the stone bench of the pavilion. She looked up at Ouyang Haonan with a drunken look on her face. In her eyes, only Ouyang Haonan could see the others.

Can't see anything.

"Ouyang Haonan, I don't want to leave you! I want to be with you all the time, but... I'm leaving soon. Someone wants to take me back and put me in a cage without giving me freedom. I'm afraid of such a day.

...I'm really scared, I don't want to live like that..." Chu Siling's voice was choked with sobs, she said these words vaguely, and she held Ouyang Haonan's hand tightly and refused to let go.

Ouyang Haonan sat next to Chu Siling, looking at the tears on her face, he felt unspeakable in his heart. She was also a poor person, and he still doubted her and wanted to expose her. At this moment, he just wanted to say,

No matter who she is, he will never doubt her again, because her love for him is true.

"That's enough, stop talking. I'll take you back to your room to rest." Ouyang Haonan gently pulled away his hand that was grabbed by her, stood up, and hugged her drunken body.

After sending Chu Siling back to her room, Ouyang Haonan ordered his servants to fetch some water, asked several maids to give Chu Siling a bath, then opened the door and went out.

For three days in a row, Lanzhuang was calm and peaceful. Ouyang Haonan would come to see Chu Siling every day in his free time, just because he knew that she would leave here soon. As for what happened that night,

I don't want to ask too much about her identity.

Chu Siling was a little surprised. Ouyang Haonan's attitude towards her had changed so much in the past few days, and she was naturally happy. However, the time she agreed to return to Chu Country was coming soon, and she was always entangled with a depressed mood.

Himself, making it impossible for him to spend the last moment with Ouyang Haonan with peace of mind.

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Chapter 156 Chu Siling's Identity

The night was getting darker, and the silence was a little uneasy. Chu Siling stood in front of the window, looking at the moon in the sky, her eyes dim. After today, she might never be able to see him again, and she felt cruel.

There was a throbbing pain, and just that one moment was enough to break her liver and intestines.

A black shadow flashed past the window. Chu Siling was not surprised. She knew that it was Cangjun who had come. She had stayed outside long enough. She was lucky to know Ouyang Haonan.

, but it seems that my heart can no longer be taken back, it has been taken away by Ouyang Haonan without any sound.

Chu Siling only felt a cool breeze blowing behind her. The door of the wing was blown open by a strong wind. Chu Siling turned around and saw Cang Yu, dressed in black, standing in front of the door and slowly walking over.

, knelt down half a foot away from Chu Siling.

"My subordinate has come down. Master, please come back with me immediately." Cang Yu said cautiously with a trace of indifference on his stern face.

Chu Siling closed the window, turned around and looked at Cang Yu, glanced at him lightly, and gently opened her lips and said: "Get up! I will abide by my words and go back with you. I just want to see him again."

Cang Yu stood up and replied quietly: "I will go with the master."

Without even looking at him, Chu Siling turned around and walked out of the wing and came outside Ouyang Haonan's room. A sad expression flashed across his face, and a line of tears ran down his cheeks. He paused in his steps and then stepped back.

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"Princess, go and see him! I'll wait for you outside!" After saying these words, Cang Yu turned around and walked to the uncle beside him, leaned against the tree trunk, crossed his chest, tilted his head slightly, and looked at her

Say nothing.

With sparkles in her eyes, Chu Siling gritted her teeth and hurriedly walked to Ouyang Haonan's door. Before she could knock on the door, the door opened by itself. Ouyang Haonan was dressed in black robes and had a handsome face.

, appeared in front of him, Chu Siling looked at him blankly, with a hint of astonishment.

"Ouyang Haonan." Chu Siling opened her mouth slightly, her voice trembling.

"There's no need to say anything. You have your own choice. If you want to leave, just leave quickly!" Ouyang Haonan had no expression on his face, and no emotion could be seen.

Chu Siling lowered her head and tangled her fingers together, not daring to raise her head to look at Ouyang Haonan. Feeling a little uncomfortable, Chu Siling decided to tell Ouyang Haonan her true identity.

"Ouyang Haonan, can you hug me?" Chu Siling raised her head and looked at Ouyang Haonan's handsome face, her voice choked with sobs. She approached Ouyang Haonan's chest and took the initiative to bury her head in her chest. Really

Yes, as long as this is enough, I can't help but shed tears from my eyes. The night breeze is a bit cold, and it makes Chu Siling's cheeks hurt.

Ouyang Haonan paused for a long time, then raised his hand and gently held her in his arms. Chu Siling burst into tears and smiled, with a trace of satisfaction in her eyes. She raised her eyes and glanced at Ouyang Haonan.

He took out a jade pendant, stuffed it into Ouyang Haonan's hand and said: "Ouyang Haonan, this is the amulet my mother gave me. Every time I encounter something bad, I can avert the danger by taking it with me. Today I

I give her to you, and you have to keep her with you, okay?"

Ouyang Haonan raised his eyes and glanced at the jade pendant in his hand, nodded calmly, and reached out to wipe away the tears on Chu Siling's face. Cang Cang, who was beside the tree, turned his head away and did not want to see the scene of their love and affection, and his heart seemed to be hollowed out.

, an inexplicable sadness swept through my body.

Behind the corner wall stood a man and a woman, a man in red and silver hair and a woman in rich clothes. The man looked at the woman in front of him with a faint smile, and the woman's beautiful face broke into a smile.

The beautiful roses stared closely at the two people standing outside the house embracing each other.

Chu Siling raised her eyes and looked at Ouyang Haonan affectionately, cleared her throat and said, "I want to tell you something. I don't want to hide it from you, because I care about you."

Ouyang Haonan just smiled lightly and said: "If you have anything to say, just say it!"

"Actually, I am the princess of the Chu Kingdom! I..." Before Chu Siling could finish the next sentence, she felt her throat tightening, making it difficult to breathe, and tears flowed freely from her eyes.

Ouyang Haonan seemed to have gone crazy suddenly. When he heard these words, his beautiful face became distorted, the veins on his hands popped out, and some broken fragments flashed in his mind. Thousands of swords pierced his heart.

The pain made his eyes look ferocious. His head hurt, it really hurt. Why?

Cang Yu quickly flew up and knocked Ouyang Haonan a few steps away with one palm. After finally breaking free from the shackles of those big hands and breathing in the fresh air, Chu Siling turned around and looked at Ouyang Haonan on the ground in disbelief.

, there was a look of confusion in his eyes, why? Why did he do this to me, what did I do wrong?

Ouyang Haonan sat up and stood up, staring straight at Chu Siling. His anger was not gone, and he threw the jade pendant in his hand in front of Chu Siling. Chu Siling looked at it without knowing why.

His eyes were filled with tears, more and more, and he couldn't stop them!

"Why? Why are you doing this? What did I do wrong?" Chu Siling bent down to pick up the jade pendant on the ground and walked towards Ouyang Haonan. General Cang pulled him back to him and said angrily

: "Wake up and he will kill you!"

"I don't believe it, I won't let you talk nonsense." Chu Siling roared and broke free from Cang's restraints, slapped Cang's face, and stared at him fiercely, but the tears in her eyes never stopped.

Seeing this scene, Hua Tianze and Yao Muzixi hurriedly ran over from behind the wall, looked at the three of them and said, "What's wrong? Isn't it fine?"

Ouyang Haonan ignored Hua Tianze and Yao Muzixi, but stared at Chu Siling and Cang Yu.

"Why? Why do you want to kill me?" Chu Siling took a few steps forward regardless of Cang Yu's stop, and looked at Ouyang Haonan and asked unwillingly.

"Don't come over, come over again, I will really kill you!" Ouyang Haonan looked at Chu Siling's steps and roared, his eyes full of anger. Chu Siling stopped abruptly,

With tears in his eyes, he asked: "Why? Give me a reason?"

"Because you are the princess of Chu and the daughter of Chu Tianhong. Just for this reason, I am enough to kill you!" Ouyang Haonan looked straight at Chu Siling. Chu Siling was stunned for no apparent reason.

What's wrong with me being the princess of Chu? Why do you treat me like this?

"Chu State? Chu Tianhong..." Yao Muzixi felt as if he was electrocuted when he heard these two words. He suddenly looked at Ouyang Haonan. Why does he hate Chu State? What does he know? Chu Siling is Chu Tianhong.

Daughter? Haha... Why is this happening? Is the matter from the previous life not settled yet?

Seeing this, Cang Yu quickly pulled Chu Siling behind him and protected her in front of her, with a sneer on his lips and said: "None of you can even think of hurting the princess in the slightest.

"What kind of hatred does our country of Chu have against you? Why do you want to treat me like this?" Chu Siling looked at Ouyang Haonan unwillingly, her heart was twisting like a knife, and it hurt so hard that the person she loved the most could actually hate me so much.

Me, just because I am the princess of Chu!

"Princess, let's go." Cang Yu held Chu Siling in his arms, got up and flew out. In the end, only Chu Siling's tear-filled face was left in Ouyang Haonan's mind for a long time.

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The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 157 The First Induction of the Five Artifacts

Ever since Chu Siling's incident, Ouyang Haonan has been a little absent-minded. He doesn't understand why he had such a big reaction that day. He often has a dream, in which the emperor of Chu State, Chu Tianhong, has no humanity.

They wantonly killed the people of Yao Lan Kingdom, burned down the palace, burned, killed, looted and committed all kinds of crimes. Yao Lan Kingdom seemed to have fallen into hell on earth.

At the end of the dream, I broke into Chu Tianhong's trap single-handedly, and was pierced through the heart by Wan Jian. The scene in the dream was so real, as if it really happened, not a dream, even the pain that pierced my heart.

, all so real.

Seeing that the New Year is coming soon, the prince will take the princess back to the Xia Palace tomorrow. Ouyang Haonan is sitting under the big tree in front of the door, looking at the sky in a daze. Many things, he really

Can't figure out why.

"What's wrong? It's been about ten days in a row! You've been either in a daze or looking at the stars for a hundred days every day. Aren't you tired?" Hua Tianze had a smile on his face and walked to Ouyang Haonan's side calmly and finished.

, leaning against the tree trunk with him.

"It's nothing, I just feel a little uncomfortable." Ouyang Haonan raised his eyes and glanced at Hua Tianze, smiling lazily.

The two chatted under the tree until the night. The moonlight was clear and the wind was a bit cold. Hua Tianze casually pulled Ouyang Haonan's arm to wake him up.

"Do you like the princess?" Ouyang Haonan's voice was a little lazy. He leaned against the tree trunk, glanced at Hua Tianze lightly, and asked. He didn't know why he asked this. If he said it was unintentional, there was no way he could do it.

Fenzhen. Xu still cares about her in his heart, even if she is his master, even if she is married, so what?

Hua Tianze stopped, turned around, smiled slightly, looked at the flute he carried with him, and said thoughtfully: "I think, no matter whether I like him or not, I know that she likes me.

Xiao. Also, she was interested in a man whose eyes were very similar to mine.

People are very interested." There is no doubt that the man Hua Tianze talks about who has eyes that are very similar to his own is Jiang Chiyan. He has always wanted to go to Jiang Country in person. Master Kuyu seems to be deliberately trying to entangle him.

, do not allow yourself to explore the truth of these things.

"Don't talk about princess, even I am very interested in your flute." Ouyang Haonan smiled lightly, glanced at Hua Tianze, then closed his eyes. He lay motionless, as if he was enjoying something.

A stream of warm wind blew gently. Hua Tianze seemed to remember what he was looking at and said lightly: "There is news about Ye Qianyu and Ye Qiannuo."

After hearing this, Ouyang Haonan quickly opened his eyes and looked at him reflexively, and said, "Is there any news about Xixi?"

"Of course, Xixi was taken to the Yuqing Kingdom by the Ye family brothers. According to the reports from the spies, they seemed to be extremely respectful to her. It should be related to Xixi's special life experience!" Hua Tianze raised his eyebrows and glanced at Ouyang Haonan.

Tao Lai.

"Xixi's special life experience? What could it be?" Ouyang Haonan squinted his eyes, seeming to be thinking about something.

Hua Tianze paced in front of Ouyang Haonan, took Ouyang Haonan's words and said: "Xixi's identity is definitely not simple." Hua Tianze was extremely confident in his own judgment, and he had not been in contact with Xixi for a long time, but what he saw

After coming out, Xixi definitely has a very good relationship with Yao Muzixi, let alone the distinction between master and servant.

"No matter what identity Xixi is, she is a very important person to the princess. We must save her." Ouyang Haonan clenched his fists, and the veins in his hands popped.

With a "pop" sound, a token slipped from Ouyang Haonan's waist. Ouyang Haonan quickly bent down to pick up the token, picked it up, and took a look at the words engraved on the token.

The word "Yiling". Fang remembered that the fourth prince Xia Liuliang gave this plaque to him. He hadn't seen him for a long time and wondered how he was doing now.

Hua Tianze walked up to Ouyang Haonan and looked at the token in his hand. He felt that it was very different from the tokens he usually saw. He slowly said: "The token in your hand is very different."

Can you lend it to me?"

"What's wrong with this?" Ouyang Haonan raised his eyes and glanced at Hua Tianze, smiled faintly, then stuffed the token into Hua Tianze's hand and said, "If you like, just watch slowly! Watch.

What tricks can you see?"

Hua Tianze picked up the token and looked at it carefully. He felt that the token was extremely different. He turned to Ouyang Haonan and said, "Where did you get this token?"

Ouyang Haonan looked sideways and smiled and said, "It was given by someone else."

Hua Tianze took out the flute in his hand again and placed it in a straight line with the token. He saw that the token and the flute seemed to be connected, emitting a faint white light, covering

That flute and that token.

Yao Muzixi was busy preparing her things in her wing. She was going back to the Xia Kingdom Palace tomorrow. Now that Xixi was not here, she had to take care of her own things. She was a little worried about having others take care of them!

She only felt a burning sensation on her neck. Yao Muzixi reached out and touched the Haolin jade she wore around her neck. She saw that the jade was glowing red and faint, as if there was a force urging her to control it.

She, Yao Muzixi can't do it by herself

She ran out of the room. Not long after, she ran outside Ouyang Haonan's wing. She saw Hua Tianze and Ouyang Haonan looking seriously at the soul-gathering flute and pieces floating in the air.

, Yao Muzixi took a closer look and saw that the token was the Yiling Order.

"The Soul-Gathering Flute and the Yiling Ling?" Yao Muzixi opened his eyes wide and looked at the two artifacts floating in the air.

"Princess? Why are you here?" Hua Tianze and Ouyang Haonan both looked at Yao Muzixi with puzzled faces. Moreover, did the Soul-Judging Flute and Yiling Order she just mentioned refer to them?

"How do I know why I came here? It brought me here!" Yao Muzixi said, pointing to the piece of Haolin jade around his neck, and saw that the jade exuded a faint red light and

The Yiling Order and the Soul Gathering Flute echoed each other in the distance.

"What's going on?" Ouyang Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi with a serious face, walked to her side, and took a closer look at the jade pendant. It was the jade pendant given to the princess by the princess and the emperor.

"It's the Xuanyuan Five Divine Artifact, related to Emperor Xuanyuan." Yao Muzixi stretched out her hand to block the increasingly dazzling light and said loudly.

Hua Tianze looked at Yao Muzixi in disbelief, thinking that she must know something. Hua Tianze walked to Ouyang Haonan and whispered: "Now we only have to separate the two artifacts. If they

If they come together, they will definitely attract the attention of the world."

Ouyang Haonan nodded, and one with Hua Tianze passed from the left, the other from the right, and flew up. Hua Tianze reached out to hold the flute, and Ouyang Haonan reached out to grab the token. The two of them worked together, okay?

It was easy to separate the two artifacts, and the light became weaker and weaker and finally disappeared.

After Hua Tianze and Ouyang Haonan put away their things, the reaction of the Haolin jade on Yao Muzixi's neck was not so strong. Yao Muzixi was about to leave, but was stopped by Hua Tianze and Ouyang Haonan.

Everyone stopped in unison: "Princess, wait a minute."

Yao Muzixi turned around, looked at them innocently, and said, "What's wrong?"

"I just want to ask about Xuanyuan Wu's artifact!" Hua Tianze spoke first calmly, looking at Yao Muzixi with a raised eyebrow, he firmly believed that she must know something.

Ouyang Haonan also walked to Yao Muzixi and said softly: "Princess, actually I also want to know about the Xuanyuan Five artifacts."

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 158 You Are My Princess

"Actually, I don't know much about this matter. I only know what the five artifacts are. As for what they do, I don't know." Yao Muzixi turned around and looked up at Ouyang Haonan and Hua

Tianze. In fact, she herself didn't think too much about this matter, but she secretly felt that the five artifacts and Haolin Jade had a great relationship with her.

The night was a bit cold, and Hua Tianze did not let Yao Muzixi stay too long. The relationship between Yao Muzixi and Xia Mingyu was not bad these days, but they didn't feel so timid and cold after that incident. When they first came to Xia Kingdom, She had no contact with Xia Mingyu, and An Yanyan was always proud of herself, which really made Yao Muzixi feel a little uncomfortable.

Hearing that Xia Xifeng would bring He Lianfeng, the daughter of General Helian, back to the palace at night. Not sure how credible this matter was, Yao Muzixi felt depressed for a while. Xia Xifeng had been busy in the past few days after returning. Regarding the Helian family's affairs, he has never been to Lanzhuang once, and seems to be deliberately avoiding himself.

Ouyang Haonan took care of things in Lanzhuang, and also ordered his servants to make the house as festive as possible during the New Year. Even though the master was not in the house, he still had to take care of everything. Master and disciple Hua Tianze stayed behind and went out of the valley to Going back again, I still feel a little reluctant to leave. After all, there are so many turmoils in the world, and it is inevitable that people cannot bear loneliness.

As for the business, it was also handed over to Hua Tianze. Originally, Hua Tianze was the nominal boss of Mufeng Pavilion, so he stopped by to look after the business of Yuelan Inn and find something for him to do.

Xia Mingyu got up early and went to Yao Muzixi's Xiang room. He saw her dressing up and had no intention of going in. He only glanced at it and gently closed the door. Ouyang Haonan walked to the corner of the corridor and saw Xia Mingyu dressed in plain clothes. Standing in front of the door, he lowered his head and said nothing. After looking around, he walked over and bowed as a monarch.

Ouyang Haonan was about to knock on Yao Muzixi's door, but was stopped by Xia Mingyu. Xia Mingyu's eyes were clear and he smiled lightly and said: "Let her go! It's not too late to leave after she's done with it. But she is still a person after all. Why is there no one waiting for the Crown Princess?"

"The princess likes peace and quiet. Besides, those girls are clumsy and might make the princess unhappy. The princess's favorite maid was kidnapped a few days ago. The princess felt uncomfortable and didn't want to be taken care of by others." Ouyang Haonan raised his eyes and took a look. The wing room responded softly.

Xia Mingyu nodded clearly and asked no more questions, then sent Ouyang Haonan away. This woman knew too little about her mother. In fact, she cannot be blamed for what happened to her mother. If she were to blame, she could only blame her mother. Fu Bo. If he were his father, he might not be moved by such a woman.

Xia Mingyu stood quietly outside the door. Hearing a creak, the door opened, and Yao Muzixi walked out of the house. She wore a brocade dress and a simple bun, but she did not look noble. The long hair scattered behind her was gently fluttering in the breeze, and her eyes did not look as bright as before, as if she was a little tired.

Xia Mingyu walked forward calmly, gently reached out and covered her hand. A hint of coolness entered Xia Mingyu's palm. He raised his eyes and looked at Yao Muzixi, only to feel that she seemed to be wearing too thin clothes. Xia Mingyu stretched out his hand to untie it. With a wave of his hand, his pure white mink fur brocade robe was draped on Yao Muzixi's body.

Yao Muzixi shrank back, raised his eyes and glanced at Xia Mingyu, feeling a little inexplicably moved in his heart. This man seemed to be completely different from the man when he got married in the Prince's Mansion. He was so protective of himself, but he didn't know it. How sincere is it? Is it just a joke or does he really want to treat himself well? Yao Muzixi was a little confused, and she was very confused when she saw the faint smile on his face.

"What's wrong? Why does my beloved concubine look at my husband like this?" Xia Mingyu laughed out loud, the expression on his face was so real that there was no trace of artificiality.

Is this Prince Xia the real him? Was the person who was so mean to me back then really not the person with the indifferent smile in front of him?

"I...it's nothing! It's just sand in my eyes." Yao Muzixi turned away and stopped looking at Xia Mingyu. Feeling a little uneasy, she turned around and rubbed her eyes with her hands.

Seeing this, Xia Mingyu smiled slightly, straightened Yao Muzixi's body, then gently lifted Yao Muzixi's chin with his hand, and said, "Let me see, and I'll blow it for you."

Yao Muzixi was a little stunned. Is such a gentle Xia Mingyu still the prince who was as indifferent to him as an ice man? His smile turned out to be so beautiful.

Xia Mingyu raised his hand and blew Yao Muzixi's eyes gently. Yao Muzixi only felt that his eyes were itchy from the blow, and tears couldn't help but flow down. She herself didn't know why she shed tears. Because you are moved?

At noon, the weather was fine, and the warm sunshine shone on the body, making people feel sleepy. When the prince set off, Xia Xifeng did not come to see him off, and only took Yao Muzixi and Ouyang Haonan with him.

Ouyang Haonan rode a horse and walked in front of the team, while Yao Muzixi and Xia Mingyu sat in the royal sedan together. The scenery along the way was quite good, and Yao Muzixi fell asleep sitting in the sedan.

When she woke up, it was already night, and she arrived in Yecheng. The cold wind blew into the sedan, and Yao Muzixi shivered and shrank down. Fortunately, she had the mink fur brocade robe that Xia Mingyu put on her. After looking at it, Xia Mingyu didn't say anything. He just naturally got closer to Yao Muzixi, then put his arms around Yao Muzixi's shoulders and hugged her in his arms.

Yao Muzixi twisted his body unaccustomedly, trying to break free from Xia Mingyu's restraints. But Xia Mingyu's grip was too tight and he couldn't move. Yao Muzixi glanced sideways at Xia Mingyu, and saw a trace of pride on his face. smile.

"Let me go, don't do this." Yao Muzixi said this softly, as if he was a little panicked, as if he was afraid of being seen by others.

"You are my princess, I won't let you go." Xia Mingyu did not let Yao Muzixi go, but moved his face more ambiguously to Yao Muzixi's ear, murmuring softly.

The hot breath exhaled from Xia Mingyu's mouth tickled the frosted Yao Muzixi's neck. Yao Muzixi shrank down, trying to escape Xia Mingyu's sight. Unexpectedly, Xia Mingyu lowered his head and kissed her lips, with a proud smile overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

The night wind was still cold, and they soon arrived at the Prince's Mansion. Yao Muzixi stuck out his head and looked at everything in the Prince's Mansion. This was the place where he had been ridiculed countless times. Here, the Prince of Xia had never treated her. He has a good face, but in Lanzhuang, his attitude changed, which really surprised me. Is An Yanyan still so deeply loved by Xia Mingyu? Maybe everything is just to make herself willing to come back with him, but in this mansion What else will happen?

My heart ached violently, and I didn't know what to do. Yao Muzixi hesitated in front of the door of the Crown Prince's Mansion, and after crossing the threshold, he saw that he was the Crown Princess of Xia Kingdom, but a feeling of uneasiness came to him fiercely.

She's coming.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 159 Unpredictable Heart

"What's wrong?" Xia Mingyu turned around and saw Yao Muzixi standing in front of the mansion, so he walked over and asked softly. Are you so afraid of this Prince's Mansion? I won't let you get hurt again. I won't. Now I just want to take good care of you. Xia Mingyu was thinking about this in his heart, but he didn't say anything on his face. He also knew the sorrow of being a royal woman, and his mother was the best example. But what can he do as an emperor? There are also all kinds of difficulties and helplessness.

Yao Muzixi shook his head, raised his eyes and glanced at Xia Mingyu, without saying anything. He just glanced at the Prince's Mansion, which he was not familiar with yet. He said in a difficult voice: "Why are you suddenly so nice to me! I don't think so. Habit!" Maybe others would think she was crazy after listening to her words! But this question has been bothering her for a long time. If she didn't ask it, she would really feel uncomfortable! It was like a stone weighing on her heart. It was so heavy that she couldn't breathe.

"Do you need a reason to be nice to someone? You are my princess, don't think so much, okay? Please believe that I sincerely want to be nice to you." After Xia Mingyu finished speaking, he took Yao Muzixi's hand and walked in. To the Prince's Mansion.

This was the first time he said this to himself, but the uneasy feeling became more and more intense, as if something was about to happen. I hope he was too worried and thought too much.

Xia Mingyu took Yao Muzixi to a palace, and saw that it was luxuriously decorated, with curtains and brocades, jade and ceramics, all of which showed grandeur and extraordinariness. But what

Yao Muzixi loved most was the one in the study room. A picture of beauty, on which a woman stands facing the wind, resembling a Nine Heavens fairy.

"Can you give me this painting?" Yao Muzixi looked at the portrait of a beautiful woman on the wall with some obsession. He had never seen such an unworldly woman. This woman was just the one in the painting, and she was afraid that she would never be seen again in the world.

"Are you attracted to this painting?" Xia Mingyu glanced at Yao Muzixi, his voice a little cold. Many years have passed, and he still remembered that the last time he saw her was when he was twelve years old. She His mother, the woman in this painting, was seriously ill and bedridden. However, his father did not take a look at her. Instead, he painted another woman in the study who was no longer alive, and that woman was Yao Yao. Mu Zixi's mother.

"Yes, I like this painting very much. It seems that she has some fate with me. I was attracted by it when I first saw it." Yao Muzixi stared at the woman in the painting with a smile on her lips, as if she felt It's like she is alive.

"I can give you anything except this painting, but I don't allow you to touch this painting." Xia Mingyu turned around, dropped these words calmly, and left.

"Why?" Yao Muzixi walked up to Xia Mingyu, looked at him, and asked cautiously.

Xia Mingyu smiled slightly, glanced at Yao Muzixi and said: "From now on, you will live in this Bicui Palace! This is the place where my favorite woman deserves to live."

"Me? I think it's good to live in Qinghe Palace. There's no need to arrange this palace for me!" Yao Muzixi refused, but she was a little confused because there were some problems. His attitude really made her very unhappy. I was caught off guard and always felt like something was wrong, but I didn't know exactly what was wrong.

"If that's the case, then it's up to you!" The smile on Xia Mingyu's face suddenly disappeared, and when he looked at Yao Muzixi, his eyes were slightly narrowed with a dangerous light.

Yao Muzixi walked outside the hall, took off the mink fur brocade robe she was wearing, handed it to Xia Mingyu's hand, and said, "Thank you for the brocade robe, I want to go back first."

Xia Mingyu reached out to take the brocade robe, smiled slightly, and said: "Okay, go ahead!"

Yao Muzixi suddenly felt that his vision went dark, his center of gravity was unstable, and he lost consciousness. Xia Mingyu reached out to catch Yao Muzixi's slowly falling body, picked her up, and sent her back to Qinghe Palace. He had no intention of really letting her live in the Bicui Palace and sending her back, so those words were just a show.

She should never be that woman's mother. I must let her experience the pain of falling in love with a man, and then let her experience the pain of losing her. In Xia Mingyu's eyes The light was shining, and the corners of his mouth were slightly twitching.

The most lively topic in the house is now that the Crown Princess is favored. No one dares to stir up trouble in front of Yao Muzixi anymore. Even An Yanyan, who was quite arrogant before, has

never come to trouble her once. . These days are a bit strangely pure, but Yao Muzixi only operates according to his own time. It is naturally great to live a peaceful life.

Xixi's whereabouts are unknown, and her hiding place has not been found yet. I only heard that Hua Tianze said that she is now in Yuqing Country. Ouyang Haonan was also arranged by Yao Muzixi to find Xixi's whereabouts, but so many days have passed. , but there was no news about Xixi. Xia Mingyu was surprisingly good to Yao Muzixi these days. He would visit Yao Muzixi every day and greet him, as if they were really a loving couple. Yao Muzixi also had some affection for him. I have a good impression, but I am not as repulsive as before.

The New Year's Day is getting closer and closer. I heard that Xia Xifeng has returned to Yecheng and is busy arranging wedding arrangements. This wedding was personally designated by the emperor. It can be seen that General Helian's status in the court , pointing Helian Fengwan to Xia Mingyu can be regarded as paying attention to the Helian family.

But they didn't know that although Xia Xifeng had been childhood sweethearts with Helian Fengwan, Xia Xifeng did not love Helian Fengwan. However, because the emperor had granted the marriage, he was afraid of offending the courtiers, and his relationship with the Helian Mansion was also unclear. not bad.

On the day of Xia Xifeng's wedding, Xia Mingyu and Yao Muzixi also attended Xia Xifeng's wedding. Even the emperor came to Xiahou Mansion in person, which shows how much the Xia Kingdom attaches great importance to Helian Mansion.

Xia Xifeng wore a bright red wedding dress and looked a little majestic. When Yao Muzixi saw him again, she was surprised. She didn't know whether it was because she felt uncomfortable seeing him getting married or because she felt a little attached to him after not seeing him for a long time. But. From today on, he will also become someone else's husband!

Helian Fengwan was dressed in red, and his face looked a little ugly, as if he was ill. Yao Muzixi stood behind Xia Mingyu, and saw that Yao Languo had met Xia Chenhao before, and felt a little uncomfortable. She didn't know why she became The person he wants to assassinate, what ulterior plot does he have?

Was everything that happened in Yao Languo and that cliff fall planned by him? Yao Muzixi was just suspicious. When she first saw him, she felt that the man was not simple. From now on, it seems that he will also You need to be more careful with him. It's better to be more cautious, otherwise someone stabs you in the back and you don't know why!

There were many people coming to the Xiahou Mansion, and it was a marriage granted by the emperor, so naturally no one dared to neglect it. Although it was not as grand as when Xia Mingyu and Yao Muzixi got married, it was extremely decent to be treated with such courtesy.

Xia Chenhao felt the strange look in Yao Muzixi's eyes, and he knew exactly what she was thinking. After all, they were both smart people.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Xia Liuliang looked at the lively crowd outside the house, but his heart was unusually quiet. Ever since he saw his mother and knew that she was still alive, he had new expectations for many things. Ouyang Haonan walked to the backyard and sat down

In a remote corner, I was drinking wine and still thinking about Chu Siling, a little worried.

"Brother Ouyang, why are you drinking alone here? The front hall is very lively!" Xia Liuliang looked at Ouyang Haonan, feeling a little sad in his heart. He looked very sad.

Ouyang Haonan stopped the wine in his hand, walked to Xia Liuliang, pulled him in front of him, and sat together. He picked up a bottle of wine and pushed it into Xia Liuliang's arms.

"Come and have a drink with me! Come on!" Ouyang Haonan touched the wine in his hand with the wine in Xia Liuliang's hand, making a squeaking sound.

Xia Liuliang looked at him and said nothing. He raised his head and poured the wine into his mouth. This was his first time drinking! It was with Ouyang Haonan. Although the wine was very spicy, it made him choke.

But maybe this is the only way to make him feel better and no longer so depressed.

After Ouyang Haonan finished drinking, he looked at Xia Liuliang as if nothing had happened. Seeing Xia Liuliang holding back the tears that were about to fall, he suddenly felt that he felt sorry for him. If he didn't know how to drink, he could just say so, so why bother to endure it?

Ouyang Haonan stood up, took the wine from Xia Liuliang's hand and said, "Don't force yourself if you don't know how to drink." After saying that, he left without looking back."

Xia Liuliang felt aggrieved and wanted to cry. She just wanted him to be happy, but he left without looking back. Her heart ached violently. She seemed to have a deeper feeling for him besides being dependent on him.

.Except for the emperor brother, he has never been so dependent on a person. In his heart, he respects Ouyang Haonan as his brother, and seeing him lose his mind will also affect his emotions.

The lobby was very lively. Helian Hanyu was greeting the guests outside and was extremely busy. As a brother, he was naturally concerned about his sister's marriage. It was just that some were happy and some were sad. Xia Xifeng saw Yao Muzixi's

At that moment, I just felt my heart ached a little, and I could only do this to her. I avoided looking at her and went about my business, as if I didn't want to have any contact with her.

The wedding was held step by step, meaning nothing. After the ceremony, the bride was sent to the bridal chamber, while Xia Xifeng drank with the guests outside.

The night gradually deepened, and the emperor and the ministers retreated. Only a few princes from the Xiahou Mansion were left, saying that they were going to have a wedding ceremony. Xia Xifeng couldn't refuse, and Yao Muzixi just watched with cold eyes without thinking too much.

Logically speaking, Yao Muzixi, as Xia Xifeng's sister-in-law Huang, should be happy for him, even if it was just a pretense, but Yao Muzixi could not smile or say those words of blessing.

Everyone went to the bridal chamber, and Yao Muzixi sat in the side hall, drinking some wine alone. Xia Xifeng didn't even look at her, did she just get this ending for liking him? Her heart ached fiercely.

As if she was about to be torn apart by something, she really couldn't forget every moment she spent with him.

Xia Xifeng, who would not fall off the cliff with him for the sake of her own life, does not even look at herself;

She is now indifferent to herself and married to another woman. Xia Xifeng, who is willing to accompany her back to Yaolan to save her country, is now indifferent to her. Why? Why is this?

Yao Muzixi picked up a pot of wine and poured it into his mouth. A spicy taste rolled in his throat. The taste made his heart seem a little numb. It turned out that the wine tasted like this, and he

I have never drank wine before, and this wine is really good! Yao Muzixi's mind gradually became blurry, and a line of clear tears overflowed from his eyes.

Ouyang Haonan walked out of the backyard and saw Yao Muzixi drinking, seemingly drunk. Ouyang Haonan called out softly: "Princess, you're drunk!"

Yao Muzixi raised his eyes and glanced at Ouyang Haonan. He felt that his face was really charming, with sharp angles and extraordinary handsomeness. No wonder she liked him so much in her previous life! But those things were all in the past life, and what happens now will not happen in the future.

Who can say clearly about the matter?

"Ouyang Haonan, do you still love me? Do you still remember everything we had before?" Yao Muzixi looked at him with tears in her eyes.

Ouyang Haonan looked at the woman in front of him and couldn't believe it. What did she say? Do you still love me? But this is all too strange. Why would she ask this suddenly? Yao Muzixi turned around, holding the wine jar,

Then he staggered out of Xiahou Mansion.

Ouyang Haonan only felt that his head hurt badly, and countless memory fragments appeared in his mind, but he could not connect those scenes together. He saw her flowery smile, saw her crystal tears, and saw

She cried for him and was heartbroken for him, but these could not be fully presented. He even felt that he was crazy, how could these unreasonable scenes suddenly appear.

Ouyang Haonan patted his head hard with his hand, trying to calm himself down, but he could no longer see Yao Muzixi's figure, but his first thought was that he must go to find her.

Ouyang Haonan ran out of Xiahou Mansion as if he was flying. It was already getting dark. He was afraid, afraid that something would happen to the princess. He was not only the person he wanted to protect, but also the person he cared about most.

"Princess, princess, where are you?" Ouyang Haonan shouted as he ran, his voice was a little hoarse, but he still shouted stubbornly, even if there was no response, he would always be with her,

Protect her.

Walking to a dilapidated corner, Yao Muzixi huddled in the dirty corner, still drinking wine, her face was already full of tears, she didn't know why she started crying, and she felt so uncomfortable that she wanted to die

Fall in general.

Xia Xifeng, you shouldn't have appeared in my life in the first place, right? Without you, I wouldn't be so sad at this moment, I wouldn't have watched you get married, and my heart would be so painful that I couldn't do anything about it.

Isn't it my own destiny? But since God gives me a chance to be reborn, why can't I grow old with you?

Ouyang Haonan smelled a strong smell of alcohol. Following the smell, he quickly found Yao Muzixi. Seeing how drunk she was, Ouyang Haonan picked her up and took the wine in her hand.

He took it off and said gently: "Princess, if you are drunk, take a rest for a while. I will take you back."

Yao Muzixi's eyes turned into beautiful crescents when she smiled, and she looked at him infatuatedly and said, "Ouyang Haonan, why don't you go to the bridal chamber to make trouble? Where there is so much excitement, just leave me alone. How nice."

"You're drunk, let's go back!" Ouyang Haonan didn't dare to look into Yao Muzixi's eyes, because he was afraid that if he looked at her one more time, he would fall.

"No, I don't want to go back. I want to bless Xia Xifeng. Without my blessing, he won't be happy, so I must bless him." Yao Muzixi said, her face filled with tears. At this moment,

She didn't even know if she was talking drunkenly or sincerely, but what could she do?