

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 171 Sending You Bu Yao

Hua Tianze put the one in his hand in Bubu Yao in his sleeve, and looked at Yao Muzixi unnaturally. He raised his eyes and looked at Yao Muzixi in front of him. He was stunned and looked at the one in front of him.

The beauty, her heartbeat was a little faster. When did she care about the woman in front of her so much? Looking at her every frown and smile, her whole body and mind became nervous unconsciously.

Ouyang Haonan walked out and looked at the two people standing on the street not far away. Seeing a sharp look flashing in their eyes, he turned around calmly. The more people there were around the princess, the more she would be.

Slim.

Hua Tianze held Yao Muzixi's hand, took out the exquisite Bu Yao, put it in her hand, glanced at her eyes and said, "Send you Bu Yao."

Yao Muzixi was a little surprised when she looked at the exquisite Bu Yao in her hand, and her heart suddenly felt warm. No one had ever given her such exquisite headdress since she got married. Bu Yao emitted dazzling light in the sunlight, and her eyes were thorny.

It all hurt a little.

"What a beautiful Bu Yao, I like it very much! Thank you Hua Tianze." Yao Muzixi's eyes emitted a bright light, she looked up at Hua Tianze, and put Bu Yao on her head.

Hua Tianze was a little confused. It was the first time I saw her smiling so happily. Ouyang Haonan felt a little uncomfortable when he looked at the two of them. In this life, he had only been moved by Yao Muzixi, but it was a pity that God

It's not as good as others wish, I just don't have the qualifications to get her love.

Not far away, Xia Xifeng was walking on the street. When he saw this scene, he felt a little painful in his heart. There was never a shortage of men around her. She could not have any interaction with her. How could she love her?

, She has nothing to do with herself, naturally, she has nothing to do with herself.

Yao Muzixi felt the familiar aura, and turned her head and saw a white figure in front of her eyes. He was still so beautiful, as dazzling as when she first saw him. But at this moment

But I dare not look in his eyes.

Hua Tianze followed Yao Muzixi's sight and saw Xia Xifeng standing opposite them looking at them with a dodge. He couldn't tell what it felt, but he could feel that she was very uncomfortable at this moment. He seemed to be able to

Seeing the tears in her eyes, the real and natural smile just now had long disappeared.

Hua Tianze gently patted Yao Muzixi on the shoulder and walked towards Xia Xifeng. He came to Xia Xifeng and chuckled, "Third Prince, I haven't seen you for a long time, so I'm fine!"

Xia Xifeng glanced at Hua Tianze, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said, "I am not as good as the playboy Xiaoyao and Happy. I am a free person. I am just a piece of fish on the chopping board, and I can be slaughtered."

Xia Xifeng's words stopped in Hua Tianze's ears, obviously too harsh. His dignified third prince of Xia Kingdom was still fish on the chopping board. What's the people under the world? Hua Tianze's eyes were filled with sarcasm and said: "

Your third prince, saying these words really made me, a commoner, feel completely disgraceful."

After hearing this, Xia Xifeng couldn't say anything. Indeed, compared with those ordinary people, he was so happy that he had been living a rich life since childhood, and he didn't have to experience the hardships of the world.

"I know what to do." Xia Xifeng seemed to understand something, turned sideways and gently patted Hua Tianze on the shoulder.

Hua Tianze walked towards Yao Muzixi with a smile on his face, came to Yao Muzixi, looked at Yao Muzixi gently, reached out to brush her hair and said, "You are so beautiful today, you are very shaking.

It's suitable for you."

Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng blankly, unable to move her gaze. At this time, the noise on the street and the boiling life seemed to be far away from them. There were thousands of mountains and rivers between them, but their hearts were together.

.For a moment, he really wanted to take her out of this earthly world.

"Xia Xifeng, are you willing to come to see me?" Yao Muzixi's eyes were filled with tears. Everything was not as good as the look Xia Xifeng gave her.

"Silly, you know, I only have you in my heart. But the emperor's fate is difficult, we are all people who cannot help themselves. Many things are not my words, I love you, and if you want us, we can stay together forever.

, We have shouldered the fate and life and death of too many people." Xia Xifeng's words were all spoken word by word to Yao Muzixi's heart.

What does a child's relationship count? The most important thing is to seek peace for the people of the world. Wasn't the original intention of our marriage the same? Destiny and fate are unfair. Since we are born superior, we must also do our own good.

Pay more than the extra part others pays.

"Okay, I understand. In this life, if we cannot be husband and wife, we must live for our mission." Yao Muzixi raised her eyes, and a trace of cold tears slipped across the corner of her eyes. But at this moment, she seemed not to be complaining about anything, all this is

Destiny.

Xia Xifeng wiped away the tears from Yao Muzixi's face, smiled at her and said, "Remember, you will always be my princess. There is no other way between us except family affection."

The words were so cold, and they were heard in Yao Muzixi's ears and pricked in her heart. If you say that you don't know what's going on, your heart will feel like you're already numb at this moment. Yao Muzixi forced a smile and looked at Xia Xi

Feng said far-fetchedly: "Hold me again. From now on, you and I will be strangers and no longer have any connections. I will listen to you and try to fall in love with your royal brother."

After saying that, Yao Muzixi gently walked to Xia Xifeng. The distance was so close, but her heart was so far away at this moment. Let me feel your warmth again and let me leave a little more warmth. We will only treat everything in the future.

It used to be just a dream.

Xia Xifeng stretched out his hand, hugged Yao Muzixi's waist, and gently hugged Yao Muzixi in his arms, as gentle as ever. But his heart hurt like a torn apart, and he used the excuse of the people of the world.

Pushing her away was the one who left her heart so sad.

I give you my heart, you don't want it. I can do anything except despair. It's better not to see each other than to meet. This is our best ending.

Ouyang Haonan looked at the two of them, and there was a feeling of indescribable feelings in his heart. Countless fragments of memories flashed in his head, all of which were her frown and smile. But this memory seemed too far away, making him unable to tell whether it was true.

It was fake, like a dream, and it could not leave in his mind for a long time, tortured him and made his heart seem to be in great pain.

The man on the platform smiled wildly, as if he saw himself rushing towards the tombs of thousands of arrows without hesitation, and thousands of bows and arrows shot at him without hesitation. The arrows penetrated their hearts with a heartache.

So real. He saw the woman tied up on the platform crying like a spring, watching himself wailing, all of this was so real.

Forced to control the nameless fire in his heart, it seemed that he felt much better. Ouyang Haonan turned around and returned to the inn, no longer looking at the two people embracing each other. Seeing it will only increase his sadness, this is what

Why bother?

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Chapter 172 The Walking Dead

Hua Tianze just looked at the two of them from a distance, with dry eyes. Xia Xifeng paused for a few seconds and pushed Yao Muzixi away, then turned around and left. Yao Muzixi also turned decisively and met Xia Xifeng. Going in the opposite direction.

Xia Xifeng walked past Hua Tianze, glanced at Hua Tianze indifferently, smiled slightly, and walked over. The smile seemed a bit dazzling. Hua Tianze just gave way lightly and tried to prevent him from leaving. go.

Ouyang Haonan followed Yao Muzixi in the direction of returning to the Prince's Mansion. Looking at this situation, she must be ready to be with the Prince! But why is her heart so painful and unable to get her love? , not even her people can be obtained.

Along the way, Yao Muzixi barely said a word, and Ouyang Haonan didn't say a word either. He just stared blankly ahead and walked forward indifferently. Hold back your tears and don't cry. Don't cry. Everything was already doomed, and the only thing to blame was that I couldn't control my feelings and fell in love with someone I shouldn't have loved.

Back at the house, Xia Mingyu happened to have just come back from the palace. With just one glance, he knew that they must have met again today. It was not easy for him to ground her, but seeing how sad she was for him, his heart It would throb so hard that she was just a walking corpse next to him.

As the night progressed, Xia Mingyu pushed open the door of Qinghe Palace, hesitated for a moment, and then walked in.

"What's wrong? How can your body feel after not eating?" Xia Mingyu said in a gentle tone, holding a bowl of bird's nests in his hand and began to feed her. He just put the spoonful of bird's nests to Yao Muzixi's mouth, She also refused to open her mouth. She just looked at the ground with blank eyes and did not make a sound.

"Are you serious that you don't want to eat?" Xia Mingyu looked at Yao Muzixi who had no reaction at all, and felt that his heart was filled with anger. He wished he could dig out her heart and see. Could it be that Xia Xifeng could no longer tolerate anyone else except it?

Yao Muzixi still had a calm face, looking like a puppet. Xia Mingyu threw the bird's nest out of his hand, and the porcelain bowl fell to the ground with a crashing sound.

Xia Mingyu pulled Yao Muzixi into his arms, gritted his teeth and said, "Are you still thinking about him? He married the daughter of General Helian. And you are the crown prince that my matchmaker is marrying. If you insist on doing this, the relationship between the two countries will be ruined." The marriage is over now."

Xia Mingyu couldn't calm down his heart. He raised her chin and kissed her thin lips deeply. But his enthusiasm didn't get any response from her, and he suddenly felt dull. Even what he said All the threats and words had no effect on her. At this moment, she really felt what it felt like to feel distressed. That is, it was clearly so close in front of her, but so far away from her heart.

Xia Mingyu angrily pushed away Yao Muzixi in his arms. The cold breath made it difficult for him to calm down. He took a long step and walked out of the room. He slammed the door hard, and only heard Xia Mingyu's voice with a cold voice outside. Meaning: "Lock the door to my room and don't let her out without my permission."

Yao Muzixi finally reacted again, a sad smile flashed across the corner of his mouth, and sneered: "It's just that you don't care about me. Now in this huge Xia Kingdom, who else can I care about or visit?"

The night was deserted, but it was not as cold as it was in Fengqi City. After all, it was already spring. Hua Tianze stood in front of the window, and for a long time he could not forget in his mind how sad she must have been when she turned around and left. , to have such a lonely figure?

His thoughts would always be tied up with her. In fact, he didn't even have to stay in Yecheng, just because he wanted to see her. But so what if he saw her. Looking at her lonely figure, it would be better to never see her.

The next day, Hua Tianze got up early and took his horse and left. Going to Jiang Country was his main priority. If he delayed it any longer, his heart would not be at peace.

Yao Muzixi was sleeping on the bed. She seemed to have had a nightmare last night, and everything around her pillow was soaked. The sun was rising very high, and a maid opened the door and brought the food to Yao Muzixi's table. She asked about the food.

Yao Muzixi seemed to feel hungry due to the aroma. She stood up and walked towards the table of sumptuous meals.

After devouring a few mouthfuls, I still felt a little unable to eat. Even though I was very hungry, no matter how delicious the food was, I still couldn't eat it if I was in a bad mood.

"Throw all these away! I want to eat porridge!" Yao Muzixi put down the bowls and chopsticks in his hands and glanced at the maid.

The maid came over and said "yes" respectfully and started to collect the things on the table. Yao Muzixi walked to the door and opened it, expecting to see many guards guarding her door.

He imprisoned himself in the house. But that was not the case. There was no one there. He only looked up and saw that the sun was a bit dazzling.

When Ouyang Haonan saw Yao Muzixi coming out of the house, he finally felt relieved. He walked to Yao Muzixi and said softly: "Princess, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, let's go for a walk in the garden together!" Yao Muzixi turned to Ouyang Haonan and smiled slightly.

Ouyang Haonan was a little embarrassed, as if the princess was still in the pain of yesterday. Looking at her expression at the moment, it was as if nothing had happened.

Yao Muzixi walked in front, and Ouyang Haonan followed behind. The two walked back and forth on the gravel road. Their whole bodies seemed to be relaxed.

In the back garden, Xia Mingyu was sitting in a pavilion, singing and dancing, feeling very carefree and at ease. Yao Muzixi just looked at him indifferently, walked over to Xia Mingyu and sat down.

Xia Mingyu raised his eyes and glanced at Yao Muzixi, and then watched his own singing and dancing. A sneer escaped from the corner of his mouth. He stood up and walked to the women. He gently lifted the minibus of one woman and said, "Little beauty, you are so beautiful.

, how about you stay with me at my prince's residence tonight, and I will reward you with the position of concubine tomorrow?"

The woman was naturally overjoyed, thinking that His Highness the Crown Prince had really taken a liking to her. This caused the sisters next to her to cast envious and jealous looks at her. The woman shyly said: "Your Highness, there are many people here, and they don't want to

I'll take care of you."

"No! I, the prince, mean it sincerely." Xia Mingyu turned slightly and secretly glanced at Yao Muzixi's reaction at this time, but saw that she was still indifferent, as if she was watching a good show and it had nothing to do with him.

Xia Mingyu was a little angry. He took the woman's hand, pulled her into his arms, put his arms around her waist, and began to kiss her gently. But his eyes were fixedly looking in the direction of Yao Muzixi. He was looking at her.

He was irritated by her. He cared about her every move and never cast a glance. But what about her? She was indifferent to her efforts and tolerance.

Yao Muzixi felt it was a bit ridiculous. He couldn't stimulate her at all by doing this! Why would he do this for himself?

Yao Muzixi stood up and was about to leave. Xia Mingyu let go of the woman he was holding, pushed her away, walked up to Yao Muzixi in two steps, held her hand firmly and said: "

Don't you have a heart?"

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Chapter 173 The Crown Prince Gets Angry

Yao Muzixi turned his head and glanced at Xia Mingyu, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, and said with a faint smile: "My heart has died a long time ago."

"Just because of him, your heart died? Who am I? I am your husband, I am the one you should care about!" Xia Mingyu's eyes were filled with anger, as if he wished he could put this shameless woman in front of him. The raw soil was stripped alive.

Yao Muzixi fiercely shook off his hand, glared at Xia Mingyu fiercely, with a trace of disdain in his eyes and said: "Your Highness, the prince is serious. How could I, Yao Muzixi, be so virtuous as to let you do this to me?" I'm so angry. Of course I know you are my husband, but if I don't love you, I just don't love you."

Yao Muzixi's words shocked everyone present. In this Xia Kingdom, no one except the emperor dared to speak in front of the prince. However, everyone heard these words clearly. The prince Your Highness is jealous.

Xia Mingyu was furious. There had never been a woman who didn't care about her so much and was so indifferent to him. She was the first one. The bulging veins on his forehead clearly demonstrated his anger. His red lips and white teeth opened and closed. He said angrily: "You have to love me."

After saying that, Xia Mingyu hugged Yao Muzixi horizontally. Ignoring the shock in the eyes of everyone present, Yao Muzixi pushed him away as if he was surprised, and hit Xia Mingyu on the chest with one palm. Xia Mingyu still didn't know his martial arts before, but the blow was too hard. Xia Mingyu resisted the pain in his chest and held Yao Muzixi's hand in order to let go.

Yao Muzixi realized that he seemed to have gone too far. He was a majestic prince after all, and he really shouldn't have slapped him. Besides, he was also very kind to me during this period. He clearly knew that I was with him. The feelings between Xia Xifeng and Xia Xifeng have always been tolerant of him, just to let him know how to return from his lost ways.

Yao Muzixi finally calmed down in his arms, but her heart felt like it had been hollowed out. The anger on Xia Mingyu's face was not gone, so he took Yao Muzixi back without even looking at Yao Muzixi in his arms. He opened the door and walked straight towards the big bed in the bedroom. When he walked to the bed, Xia Mingyu threw Yao Muzixi on the bed, and in order to pay attention to him, he just sat quietly aside, trying to calm down the overwhelming feeling in his heart. of anger.

Yao Muzixi sat up and looked at his lonely back, feeling a little sour in her heart. Yao Muzixi walked up to Xia Mingyu, glanced at him, took off her coat, and forced a smile on her lips: "Don't you want me? I'm in front of you now, and I can't refuse you no matter what you want."

"That's enough, do you think I will fall in love with a woman who doesn't have me in her heart?" Xia Mingyu didn't even raise his eyes, his voice was bone-chilling, without any emotion.

Yao Muzixi sneered and said calmly: "Why bother? We are already husband and wife, right?" Yao Muzixi had already figured it out in her heart. Sooner or later, this day must come. Since she

planned to forget Xia Xifeng from now on, It is reasonable to become a real husband and wife with the prince.

Xia Mingyu raised his eyes indifferently, glanced at her, and pushed her away. No matter what she thought, he would never want a woman who didn't have him in her heart. When he walked to the door, his voice was hoarse, He said hoarsely: "I don't want a woman who has someone else in her heart."

After saying that, she stepped out of the door and closed it firmly. Her mood was extremely bad all the way, and her words today echoed in her ears over and over again.

"Of course I know you are my husband, but if I don't love you, I just don't love you."

...

If you don't love it, you don't love it. If you don't love it, you don't love it.

Stumbling on the street, he was a little lost. Everything became so erratic in his eyes. He walked to a tavern and ordered several kilograms of high-quality spirits as soon as he entered. At this moment, he just wanted to numb himself and drown himself.

If my heart is paralyzed, maybe it won't be so uncomfortable or painful.

How can I relieve my worries with a pot of sake? However, I couldn't get myself drunk, but I became more and more sober. In my mind, there was nothing but her voice and smile, only her appearance, and her lost eyes.

, only her. I just want to make up for everything I have, and don't want to lose everything I cherish. I once really just wanted to use her to be good to her, but the closer I get to her, the more I can't help but care.

she.

In the prince's palace, Yao Muzixi was lying on the big bed, with no expression in his eyes. His dull eyes seemed to look down on everything. If he could, he really didn't want to stay in this deep palace.

I just want to be my own little bird and be able to fly in the blue sky. How wonderful that would be.

"Fool, you know, I only have you in my heart. But the emperor's orders are difficult. We are all people who can't help ourselves. There are many things that can't be resolved by my saying "I love you" or your saying "I am willing" and we can stay together forever.

, we bear the fate, life and death of too many people on our shoulders."

A line of clear tears flashed across her eyes, and Xia Xifeng's words echoed in her ears, what is the emperor's hard life, what mission, what do these have to do with her, and what do the people of the world have to do with me? I am just a woman, I just want to get something.

I have feelings and want to be loved.

Xia Xifeng, I have fallen for you. It was a mistake to come to Xia Country. It was also a mistake to be reborn. It was an even bigger mistake to let so many people get hurt because of me.

I am just a woman, why is it so difficult to find a love that lasts forever? If we had not come out in Longtan Village, all of us should be happy at this moment!

A crisp sound of footsteps came from outside the door. The door to the prince's palace was pushed open. Xia Chenhao was carrying the drunk Xia Mingyu on his shoulders. He raised his head and glanced at Yao Muzixi on the bed. There was no expression on his face.

Xia Chenhao gently put Xia Mingyu on the bed, glanced at Yao Muzixi, and said: "He is drunk. I don't know what conflicts there are between you and your husband. But what I want to tell you is that even if you are a princess,

You should fulfill your responsibilities as a woman, take care of your husband and raise your children, right? As for those shady things, it's better not to spread them out."

Xia Chenhao's words were so aggressive that they made Yao Muzixi worthless. Yao Muzixi sat up and smiled coldly: "Thank you, Second Prince, for your concern. My husband is not good for you. I remember clearly who sent me

Back off the cliff!"

These words of hesitation were like a bolt from the blue, making Xia Chenhao, who was still a bit arrogant, a little unable to resist, but he didn't expect that she knew it was him a long time ago. But logically speaking, she shouldn't behave like that after she came back.

Just be calm.

"Second brother can't understand what the emperor's sister-in-law said." Xia Chenhao's eyes flashed for a moment, then he turned to leave.

Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Chenhao coldly and said calmly: "You know what I said. If you can be your second prince peacefully and don't make trouble, I won't argue with you. But if you don't change your nature,

, don't blame me for going to expose this matter in front of the emperor."

"Do you have evidence? You said I did it, so you have to provide evidence." Xia Chenhao tilted his head slightly, with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth.

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"Evidence?" Yao Muzixi lowered his eyes and said with a slight smile: "Don't be impatient, there will be evidence."

The smile on Xia Chenhao's face suddenly froze. Was she threatening herself? This woman underestimated herself. Without thinking about it, Xia Chenhao stepped out resolutely and closed the door lightly.

Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Chenhao's back and felt a deep sadness in her heart. She really couldn't figure out how there could be such a big difference between the four brothers. She glanced at the drunk Xia Mingyu who was lying on the bed, and Yao Muzixi gently shaking his head, he gently took off the dirty clothes on his body, leaving only the white inner clothes. Throwing Xia Mingyu's dirty clothes aside, Yao Muzixi stretched out his hand to pull up the quilt on the edge of the bed, only Xia Mingyu's sleeping clothes. His posture really made her a little embarrassed. The place where he stood was so big that she couldn't even reach the quilt.

Yao Muzixi pushed Xia Mingyu inward with his eyes closed, and knelt with his feet on the edge of the bed. He supported his body with one hand and took the quilt from the edge of the bed with the other hand. Just as he was about to pull the quilt over, Xia Mingyu's eyebrows were knitted together, and there was a hint of resistance on his face.

Yao Muzixi felt the slightest chill from Xia Mingyu's indifferent eyes. He couldn't help but lower his head, looked at Xia Mingyu lying under him, smiled awkwardly, and quickly gathered the quilt in his hands tightly, trying to escape. He was not yet stable. Standing still, he only felt a tightness in his waist. He was held in Xia Mingyu's arms and pressed against Xia Mingyu. Yao Muzixi did not dare to move. He just retracted his hand and glanced at Xia Mingyu's face again. , I saw him looking at me seriously.

"Are you awake?" Yao Muzixi did not dare to look directly into Xia Mingyu's eyes, dodged and murmured softly.

Xia Mingyu turned over and pressed Yao Muzixi under him. He looked at her with a hint of coolness in her eyes and said, "I'm not drunk at all. I'm very sober."

Yao Muzixi closed her eyes and turned away, no longer looking at him. The expression on her face was also faint, and she couldn't tell whether it was sadness or joy. The more he looked at her like this, the more angry Xia Mingyu felt in his heart. Why did this woman treat him so badly? So indifferent?

Since you care about him so much, I want you to see him in pain. A smile flashed across Xia Mingyu's lips, and he turned over and got out of bed. He put on his clothes and stood up, and shouted coldly: "Come here, send the Crown Princess to the dungeon. Give it to me. Prepare your horses, I'm going to the Xiahou Mansion to visit my Third Emperor's brother Xia Xifeng."

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi opened his eyes and sat up. Why was he going to Xiahou Mansion? "Wait a minute, Your Highness, I think what happened between us has nothing to do with others!" Yao Muzixi's words were full of helplessness, but if Xia Xifeng was implicated because of him, that would be too much.

"Humph!" Xia Mingyu snorted coldly. It was obvious that he did not listen to Yao Muzixi's words. His tolerance was rewarded by her unrepentance. Such a comeback is not worth it. Why should I, the noble prince, be so humble to a woman!

"Yes." Several guards with swords walked in from outside the door and bowed to Xia Mingyu.

Xia Mingyu walked out of the door without looking back at Yao Muzixi. Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Mingyu's cold back and felt his heart aching. He finally made up his mind to forget Xia Xifeng, but Xia Mingyu, he wouldn't give it. Give yourself a chance.

"Crown Princess, I hope you won't blame me. We are also acting under orders." A handsome man, who seemed to be the leader of these guards, looked at Yao Muzixi and said respectfully. After all, she is still the Crown Princess, and no one can Don't dare to neglect at all.

"I understand, I'll just go with you." Yao Muzixi replied calmly with a hint of loneliness in his eyes, then stood up and walked among the guards.

Arriving at the dungeon, Yao Muzixi asked, and a musty smell wafted out from the dark underground cage. She coughed lightly and covered her mouth and nose with her hands, feeling uncomfortable and nauseated in her heart.

The handsome man opened a seemingly neat cell door, hesitated for a moment, then stretched out his hand in a gesture of invitation and said: "Crown Princess, please come in!"

Yao Muzixi glanced at him, smiled faintly, walked in, and sat on the ground. She leaned against the wall, never expecting that this day would come to her.

"You guys go down first!" The handsome man said to the other guards.

"Yes." Those people stood up and said yes, and walked out of the dungeon. Only the handsome-looking man was still standing inside. He turned around and walked to a table and sat down.

Yao Muzixi glanced at him sideways, but she was a little strange. The guards had all left, why didn't he leave? The smell in this dungeon was terrible, it was cold and damp, and no one would feel comfortable staying in it.

"Why don't you leave?" Yao Muzixi asked lightly.

The man turned his head, glanced at Yao Muzixi, walked to the prison, and said respectfully: "I am here to guard. The younger one's name is Yi Wuchen, and he is the chief of the sword-carrying guards of His Royal Highness."

Yao Muzixi smiled lightly and said: "It turns out to be Commander Yi. I haven't spent much time in the Prince's Mansion, so I know very little about many things."

Yi Wuchen smiled softly and said: "Actually, His Highness the Crown Prince still cares about you. As His Highness's bodyguard, of course I hope that Your Majesty and Your Majesty can live in harmony. You are husband and wife. You should help each other, understand each other, and work together to treat each other.

yes."

A wry smile flashed across Yao Muzixi's lips, and she no longer answered Yi Wuchen's words, but she felt extremely uncomfortable. If she were an ordinary woman, she might really be able to be on equal footing with her husband as he said. But she was not.

, he is not an ordinary person, all of this has long been destined to be something that cannot be changed.

"Yi Wuchen, tell me, how nice it would be if I was just an ordinary woman." Yao Muzixi seemed to be talking to Yi Wuchen, but it was more like talking to herself.

"Your Majesty is a born noble girl. Naturally, other women cannot compare with you." A glimmer of hope flashed in Yi Wuchen's eyes. He could see that the princess who had just married into the prince's house had no choice but to do so. It's just that she couldn't help herself.

There are too many things in the world that are counterproductive. What can we change? They are just ants in the hands of others.

"I'm hungry, is there anything to eat?" There was a cry from his stomach, and Yao Muzixi realized that he hadn't had a decent meal in a long time.

"Your Majesty, you want to eat? Okay, I will send someone to prepare it for you immediately." Yi Wuchen seemed a little excited, and his tone was full of joy.

Yao Muzixi looked at him with a faint smile and nodded. Yi Wuchen quickly walked out of the dungeon. When he came back, he already had a lot of food in his hand in a brocade box. He opened the cell door, and Yi Wuchen

Chen put the food on a lower table and arranged it. In the past few days, His Highness the Crown Prince had been worried about her not eating, and now she finally knew that she was hungry.

Yao Muzixi looked at the table of food, and her mood suddenly improved by half. The past few solar eclipses didn't taste good, and her body seemed not as good as before. Yao Muzixi picked up the bowl and chopsticks and started eating. Yi Wuchen looked at Yao Muzi

Xi wolfed down the food and stared at her with a faint smile.

Yao Muzixi glanced at Yi Wuchen sheepishly and said, "You can eat together too! I can't finish all this food by myself."

Yi Wuchen was stunned for a moment, a little flattered, and quickly declined: "I don't dare. You can eat it yourself! I've already eaten and I'm not hungry yet."

Seeing that he refused, Yao Muzixi said no more, just looked at him with a faint smile, and continued to eat his meal.

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Chapter 175 The Secret of the Twins

Hua Tianze went to Jiang State, but didn't encounter anything along the way. What's strange is that he didn't see anyone in Jiang State's imperial city.

Walking on the street, Hua Tianze carefully observed the situation nearby. There was no pedestrian on the whole street. A gust of wind blew, and dust flew all over the sky. Hua Tianze took advantage of the situation and covered his eyes with his hands.

, this place is really strange. I have heard that Jiang State is the most powerful country among the six countries in the Central Plains.

Jiang State is located in an extremely cold land, where the ice and snow persist all year round, and everything is buried under the white snow. Thousand-year-old snow lotuses are only found in Jiang State. The unique topography makes Jiang State a city within a city and a country within a country. No one has ever been able to

Anyone who breaks into the Jiang Kingdom on his own and can escape unscathed is the only one who is of imperial blood. In addition, the Jiang Kingdom has been famous for its witchcraft and poisonous arts since ancient times, but no outsiders know where the Jiangguo's witchcraft and poisonous arts have been used and to what extent.

a realm.

Hua Tianze came to an inn. Although the door was closed, he could clearly feel that there was someone in the inn. Hua Tianze knocked on the door of an inn. A waiter opened the door and stretched out his head.

After looking at it, he was a little surprised to see Hua Tianze's silver hair. Then he invited Hua Tianze in and quickly closed the door.

"This guest must not be from here!" The waiter chatted with Hua Tianze and poured him a cup of tea.

Hua Tianze nodded and asked curiously: "By the way, why is there no one on the street in broad daylight?"

"Well, sir, you don't know something. Last month, a big event happened in our Wucheng. Our Prince of Jiang State fell ill. I heard that he was cursed by the witchcraft of his ancestors. He could not survive unless he drank blood.

It turns out that the emperor also invited medical experts from all over the country to tailor-made medicine to control the condition of His Royal Highness since he was a child.

The method is a pity! As time goes by, the condition becomes more and more serious. No one can control it. Moreover, His Highness the Crown Prince will go crazy from time to time to arrest people. If he is caught, His Highness will be sucked dry by him.

Blood to death." The waiter in the shop said, glanced at Hua Tianze, and made a look of panic.

"Last month? Why did the Crown Prince get sick? What about the curse?" Hua Tianze looked at the waiter in puzzlement, picked up the tea on the table that the waiter had just ordered and took a sip.

"This young master doesn't know something. We in the Jiang Kingdom have been tortured by witchcraft for generations. As long as the royal family of the Jiang Kingdom gives birth to male twins, they will be afflicted by the witchcraft.

It is said that two hundred years ago, a master with extremely powerful witchcraft came from the Jiang Kingdom. The queen at that time gave birth to a pair of twins. The twins were very talented since they were young, and the two brothers loved each other very much. Until they grew up, the emperor began to

I was troubled by the appointment of the crown prince. The two princes were equally smart, had the same mind, and had a heart of fraternity.

In order to take the exams for the two princes, the emperor ordered the expert to predict God's will and who would be the crown prince. The expert had a thorough understanding of the two princes. He had a daughter who was beautiful and dignified. He also wanted to become a relative of the emperor.

He was a relative of the country, so he asked his daughter to act as an intermediary. Whichever prince his daughter liked would suggest to the emperor which prince he should appoint as heir apparent.

The master's daughter fell in love with the second prince at first sight, but the second prince didn't like her. The eldest prince fell in love with the woman from the bottom of his heart when he saw her. It's a pity that Luo Hua was so ruthless that he missed her.

The woman weighed the pros and cons and felt that someone who didn't love her could not bring her happiness, so she chose the eldest prince, and the eldest prince inherited the throne naturally. The master's daughter has been with his father since she was a child.

Learning the art of witchcraft and Gu is also extremely important for the future national destiny of Jiang State.

The daughter of a master became the queen, but she could not forget the second prince in her heart. However, the second prince loved his sister who was ten years younger than her. The queen saw it and hated it in her heart. She tried to kill the little princess several times, but she was always killed.

The second prince exposes and protects him, but never

The queen succeeded. The queen's resentment grew deeper and deeper. After she left, she actually embarked on the road of regicide, killing both princes. She also cursed the descendants of the Jiang Kingdom that those who gave birth to male twins would not live to be twenty years old. If they wanted to survive, they must

Only by drinking the blood of royal women can we survive the temporary difficulties."

As the waiter spoke, Hua Tianze listened and wondered, what kind of connection did he have with the Jiang Kingdom? All signs showed that he was related to the Jiang Kingdom's royal family.

"I see, okay, you can go about your business." Hua Tianze said to the waiter, stood up and walked to the window, looking at the empty street outside, looking thoughtful.

The waiter pushed it down and closed Hua Tianze's door. Hua Tianze closed the window and had been rushing for so long. He wanted to take a rest before making plans. Jiang Guo seemed to be uneasy recently. A month ago, the symptoms on his body

The condition seems to have relapsed. Could it be related to Prince Jiang? But now that he is almost recovered, why has Prince Jiang not recovered yet? How should this be explained?

The night is cold. Jiang Country is already an extremely cold place, and the temperature at night is much lower during the day. When he was in Xia Country, Hua Tianze could still feel the warmth, but when he arrived in Jiang Country, he felt that the night was bone-chillingly cold. Hua Tianze

I gathered up the quilt and turned over and over but couldn't fall asleep. Maybe I was curious about the story about the twins that the waiter told me during the day, or maybe I was eager to get answers about my life experience.

Hua Tianze stood up, put on his clothes, opened the window, and glanced outside. He saw that the moonlight was very bright, and he seemed to be able to see the ground outside clearly.

After closing the window, I seemed to hear a scream somewhere. It was a woman's voice, and it seemed to be nearby.

"ah....."

The woman's shrill voice became louder and louder. Hua Tianze pushed open the window and jumped out of the window. The woman's shrill scream gradually became smaller and finally disappeared. Hua Tianze walked on the gloomy street, observing his surroundings vigilantly.

.

A black shadow floated from behind, letting out a hint of evil laughter. Hua Tianze picked up the soul-gathering flute in his hand and stood there calmly, motionless, trying to determine the specific location of the person following him.

His ears are very sensitive. As long as there is the slightest disturbance, nothing can escape his ears.

Except for the faint sound of wind, there was no other sound behind him. Hua Tianze glanced at his own shadow. He took his own steps and continued to walk forward. Seeing him move, the black shadow behind him also moved.

Hua Tianze had already heard the specific location of the man in black, and with a smile on his lips, Hua Tianze stood on tiptoes and flew gently. Under the bright moon, Hua Tianze's face appeared in front of the man in black.

In front of him, one of the men in black was stunned and looked at the man in red and silver hair in disbelief. He would never forget this face. They were so similar.

A smile overflowed from the corner of Hua Tianze's mouth, and he stretched out his hand to pull off the scarf on the face of the man in black. It was a woman with a beautiful appearance. Hua Tianze smiled faintly. It was really a bit strange for a woman to come out at night and kill people wantonly.

Incomprehensible.

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Chapter 176 Investigating the Jiang Country Palace at Night

Jiang Shuiyan looked at Hua Tianze in front of her and was shocked. There was someone in this world who looked so similar to His Highness the Crown Prince. They were carved from the same mold.

Hua Tianze was a little unimpressed by her dazed expression. No matter who she was, killing people was wrong. It seemed that the rumors that the prince was ill and killed people were all lies. The real person who killed people was not the prince, but the person in front of him.

woman.

"Who are you?" Shuiyan asked in surprise. The man in front of her looked very good to His Highness the Crown Prince. Although His Highness the Crown Prince did not usually show his true face to others, she was as familiar with him as her parents.

Hua Tianze smiled and saw that the hookah seemed to have no ill intentions towards him, so he got up and flew to the top of the tallest building nearby and sat up. He took out the soul-gathering flute he carried with him and played it between his lips and teeth.

Get up. The whistling sound is looping around, sweet to the ear, and called

It is no exaggeration to say that the sound is the sound of nature. Shisha is also a person who understands music and has high attainments in music. Listening to Hua Tianze's whistle, I can't help but feel uncomfortable. The guqin that I carry with me seems to be a bit unbearable and keeps playing.

It sways gently on the back of the hookah.

Hookah flew up, came to Hua Tianze's side, and sat in the same row with him. He smiled faintly, took off the guqin from his body, put it on his legs, and played along with Hua Tianze's Xiao Sheng's music.

Standing up, the concentration in their eyes made the two of them seem a little forgetful. After playing the hookah, they felt that the whistle of the man in red and silver hair seemed to be magical, and it seemed to have infected his own piano sound, and then he was able to play.

To produce such true and pure music.

After the song ended, Hua Tianze stood up, glanced at the hookah, and then wanted to leave. The hookah quickly stood up and stood in front of him, with a firm look in his eyes: "Are you someone related to His Royal Highness? I want to take it.

Your blood will save the life of His Royal Highness!"

Hua Tianze just glanced at the hookah briefly, then turned his head away, staring at the thousands of households in the city. One can imagine how panicked they were, so they stayed behind closed doors, just to stay alive.

That's all.

Seeing that Hua Tianze ignored him, Shisha drew out the sword from his waist. He threatened Hua Tianze's neck: "Who are you? Tell me!"

"I just came to Jiang Country to find someone. I don't know what the girl's intention is." Hua Tianze's tone was cold and cold. He looked at the hookah and reached out to remove the sword from his neck.

"I see that you are not a simple person. What is your purpose in coming to Jiang Country?" Shisha made the matter very clear. She just wanted to know his life experience and his purpose in coming to Jiang Country. He looks good.

If you and His Highness the Crown Prince imagine this, will he be the twin prince of His Highness the Crown Prince who was sent out of the palace?

"It doesn't matter who I am, what matters is why you kill people randomly and do evil." Hua Tianze said these words in a cold voice, glanced at the hookah, then got up and flew down. He had to make her lose her alertness first.

Only by sex can we find out the truth of this matter.

Shuiyan looked at Hua Tianze's figure, with a hint of sadness in his eyes. If His Highness the Prince could not be tortured by illness, why would he have to kill people to get blood? But the blood of these ordinary people is of no use at all. Yao should have been killed last time

Mu Zixi brought it back to Jiang Guo, but he was really useless.

Shisha watched Hua Tianze return to the inn and sighed softly. If he was really the prince of Jiang State who was sent away, it would not be a bad thing for Jiang State. His Royal Highness the Crown Prince had not cared about state affairs since he was a child.

Loose, I have followed him for so many years, and I know that all he pursues is to spend his life peacefully, but God is so cruel, why should he be so cruel to him.

If he is really the twin brother of His Highness the Prince, it is not a bad idea to report to the King and take him back to the palace. Maybe it will be a good thing for Jiang Guo and His Highness the Prince. Shisha clearly remembered the location and name of the inn. He got up and flew away.

It passed by and disappeared into the darkness.

Hua Tianze flew out of the window and followed after looking for the strange smell of hookah. After walking for dozens of miles, he saw a high wall standing in front of him. He jumped up and could see it from the top of the high wall.

Inside the high wall was a magnificent palace. There were guards walking around, and the woman he had just met walked into the palace with a token in her hand.

Hua Tianze looked at it thoughtfully. Everything here seemed to be extremely familiar. It seemed as if this place was very close to him. Has he ever stayed here before?

"Who? Who is standing on the wall? There is an assassin!" A guard accidentally saw Hua Tianze on the wall and couldn't help but became nervous and shouted loudly. I saw that the guards who had been scattered before quickly gathered together.

Hua Tianze flew down from the wall and met them head-on. The guards looked at his face and felt that it was extremely familiar, as if they had seen it before somewhere, but they couldn't remember it.

"Don't misunderstand me. I only came here late at night because I saw a woman acting strangely, so I followed her." A faint smile appeared on Hua Tianze's face. He glanced at the guards and gave him all his bones.

He took out the token he was carrying and handed it to the head of the guard.

The head guard took one look at the token and was a little stunned. He quickly knelt down and said, "Young Master is a distinguished guest of my Jiang Kingdom. Please come with me to the main hall to meet the Holy Master."

Hua Tianze just smiled faintly and was not surprised by their reaction. He just felt that the truth about his life experience would soon be revealed.

Hua Tianze followed the guard, put away his token, and walked calmly. He walked through several halls and doors. Finally, he came to an extremely luxurious palace, surrounded by vases.

The thousand-year-old snow lotus is just for decoration; the light fragrance of sandalwood permeates the whole room, instantly making Hua Tianze feel much more relaxed.

On the gold-plated dragon chair in the main hall, an old man with white beard and hair sat on his knees. The woman in black whom Hua Tianze met on the street before. The guard walked into the main hall, knelt down and said: "

Your Majesty, a distinguished guest has arrived."

King Jiang raised his eyes and glanced at Hua Tianze where His Highness was standing. A trace of astonishment flashed in his eyes. He knew in his heart that this was the youngest son he had entrusted to Hua Guzi.

"Shisha, Jing Gong, you go down first! We'll discuss anything tomorrow." King Jiang looked at Hua Tianze, who was standing with His Highness, and became a little excited. He waved his hand to signal the shisha and the knife-wielding guard Jing Gong to leave.

Shisha turned his head and glanced at Hua Tianze behind him. He was a little surprised, why did he come in? Could it be that he was following him. But it seems that he does have a close relationship with the royal family, otherwise the Jinggong guards would not have brought him here.

See the king.

The two pushed it down, closed the door of the hall and left.

King Jiang trembled and walked down from the dragon chair. He walked to Hua Tianze and looked at him with tears in his eyes. Hua Tianze was always at a loss as he looked at King Jiang in front of him and didn't know what to do.

What action.

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"Your Majesty, what's wrong with you?" Hua Tianze asked slowly, and couldn't help but reach out to wipe away the tears on King Jiang's face. Hua Tianze seemed to realize that his behavior seemed a little strange, and he quickly retracted it as if he was electrocuted.

He held his hand and lowered his head and said, "I'm rude."

King Jiang looked at Hua Tianze with a faint smile and said with a hint of relief: "My child, why are you here?"

"I'm here for my life experience!" Hua Tianze stared straight at King Jiang, but his eyes seemed like he couldn't help but want to cry. The faint feeling of sadness made him a little confused, and he didn't know.

At a loss.

"Your life experience? Has Hua Guzi told you everything?" The expression on King Jiang's face was unusually calm. He had imagined this moment thousands of times in his mind, how happy he would be when father and son reunited.

, but now at this juncture, Yan'er is already dying, how can he be happy!

"Do you know my life experience?" Hua Tianze looked at him blankly. He didn't know what he was thinking at this time. His relief seemed to be mixed with endless pain.

"I know, I know everything. If you come with me, you will know everything clearly. I just hope that after you know the truth, you will not resent or blame me." King Jiang said, turning around and not daring to look.

Hua Tianze, he knew very well that the young man in front of him with silver hair like snow was all because of that terrible curse.

Hua Tianze followed King Jiang, a little confused, but didn't say much. He just followed him through the hall and came to an underground secret passage.

Equipped with luminous pearls, the secret passage illuminated is fairly bright.

The long secret passage seemed to be unable to reach the end, and only the footsteps of the two people could be heard. Hua Tianze carefully looked at everything around him, and when he reached the end of the secret passage, there was a secret door. King Jiang opened the secret door

Press a round, trigram-shaped button on it gently, and the secret door will open.

Inside is an extremely magnificent palace, with everything you need. King Jiang stepped in and looked back at Hua Tianze, who seemed a little stunned when he saw Hua Tianze. Indeed, he had never seen him before.

In such a luxurious and splendid place, even the Optimus Prime was inlaid with colorful gems, and there were countless gold vessels. The flowers decorated inside were all extremely precious thousand-year-old snowdrops.

King Jiang said calmly: "Come with me! You will know all the truth soon."

Hua Tianze glanced at King Jiang in astonishment and followed him. He walked into the underground palace, and the secret door behind him closed by itself. Walking on the main hall, he felt that the ground was like washing.

As clear as a mirror.

Suddenly, a chill hit Hua Tianze's whole body, and it was biting to the bone. It was as if he was in an ice cave, but he couldn't see any trace of ice anywhere in the palace.

Walking to the center of the palace, he saw a dark shadow flying past, and then quickly disappeared. King Jiang used some power, held the blue light with both hands, and struck hard at the washable ground.

Hua Tianze looked at everything in front of him in puzzlement and was very surprised. After a while, the washed ground began to break, and the ground in the middle sunken into a vortex shape. King Jiang pulled Hua up

Tianze's hands jumped down together. Hua Tianze was extremely surprised. He didn't expect that this underground palace had a different cave, and even more unexpected secrets.

His eyes suddenly became dark, but after a while, it became clear again. Hua Tianze raised his eyes and saw that he and King Jiang were in a sea of flowers. There was a tree in the sea of flowers, and under the tree was a

There seemed to be a person lying inside the crystal coffin, but Hua Tianze couldn't see the person's face clearly.

King Jiang walked straight towards the tree. Hua Tianze followed King Jiang and felt that everything here was extremely familiar. The environment here was very much like the Valley of Ten Thousand Flowers.

Walking to the coffin tomb, King Jiang looked at the sleeping man in the coffin, with a look of pain on his face, and two lines of old tears flowed down his cheeks. Hua Tianze walked to the coffin tomb and saw

The man in the coffin was shocked. The man was dressed in red, but he was still wearing red clothes.

Wearing a black leather robe, his face showed a trace of paleness, and the cinnabar mole in the corner of his eye was very charming. There was a faint arc in the corner of his mouth, which seemed to be a smile, but also seemed to be in extreme pain. That face and his own

Exactly the same, except that he had long dark hair, scattered in the tomb.

Except for their hair color, there was almost no difference between the two. Hua Tianze looked at everything in front of him and couldn't believe it. Who was he?

"Child, the person sleeping here is your twin brother, who is also King Jiang's prince. But I'm afraid he will never be able to open his eyes to see the world again, and he will never be able to recognize your brother." King Jiang's voice was trembling.

, a pair of old hands fiddled with the clothes of the man in the coffin.

Hua Tianze looked at him. Although he had expected this outcome, it seemed too cruel to have to face the death of his own brother. The man Yao Muzixi mentioned was very similar to himself. It turned out that

Is it him, his brother, who is also burdened by the curse? Why is it so unfair for God to make the two brothers endure such pain?

"Is he my biological brother? You are my father. It turns out that I am not an orphan." Hua Tianze said calmly without any expression on his face. His voice was so low that only he could hear: "He is dead."

Is it over? Why am I still safe?"

"No kid, he's not dead yet. I froze his body with ten thousand years of ice soul, and there is still a trace of breath left, but I can't give him a healthy body." As he said this, King Jiang knelt down in the crystal coffin.

In front of the grave, he seemed to be extremely remorseful.

"But why am I also sick, but I can recover and stand in front of you." Hua Tianze looked at Jiang Chiyan and King Jiang blankly, his voice a little hoarse.

King Jiang started to cry and glanced at him with tears in his eyes: "Father, I'm sorry for your two brothers. Eighteen years ago, after your sister died, I vowed to let you grow up safely and not to suffer from gray hair again.

It hurts my heart to give diamonds to black-haired people. But the old man

God didn't give me this opportunity. I couldn't let go after Zixin's death eighteen years ago. God sent bad luck and fulfilled the curse on your two brothers. That's why I had to hand you over to Hua Guzi.

Go back to the mountains to practice, I just hope you can survive this calamity."

Hearing these words, Hua Tianze's heart seemed to be broken. Is this a destiny destined by God?

"Sister? I still have a sister?" Hua Tianze couldn't help but shed tears and knelt in front of King Jiang. At this moment, he didn't hate the old King Jiang at all. He knew how difficult it was for him and how painful it was to lose a son.

Unbearable.

"Originally, your sister was the only one who could save your lives, but she died. My only hope is medicine, but no matter how precious those medicines are, they are not as valuable and valuable as the blood of a royal woman.

Spirituality." King Jiang almost choked up his sobs as he finished speaking. Each word was filled with pain in his heart.

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Chapter 178 Returning from the dead

Sister? Do I have a sister? Although I have never resented my parents over the years, I never thought that my life experience would be like this.

Hua Tianze looked up at Jiang Chiyan in the crystal coffin tomb, stretched his hand between his nose, and felt that there seemed to be a faint breath. A glimmer of light flashed in his eyes, and he walked to sit under the tree.

He has always known that the flute in his body has spiritual energy, and it has been confirmed that the flute in his hand is one of the five sacred weapons of Emperor Xuanyuan.

Taking out the flute, Hua Tianze put it to his mouth and started blowing. A heavenly sound was released from the flute. Suddenly, all the flowers around him could be seen blooming and fading, as if the four seasons were changing at the snap of a finger.

A ray of colorful light floated from the flute notes to Jiang Chiyan in the coffin, and all the air flow rushed into his body.

King Jiang was so surprised that he could not speak when he saw the wonderful changes in front of him. He just stared at Jiang Chiyan in the tomb, fearing that he would miss even a little bit of movement.

I saw that the originally pale face of Jiang Chiyan in the crystal coffin tomb now looked rosier. Jiang Chiyan seemed to cough slightly, sat up, and looked at everything in front of him without knowing why.

King Jiang was shocked when he saw it. He did not expect that Hua Tianze had such magical power. He could use the sound of his voice to stir up the aura of heaven and earth and bring Jiang Chiyan back to life.

Jiang Chiyan raised his eyes and saw a man playing the flute sitting under a tree not far away. He was dressed in red and had silver hair. There was a dazzling cinnabar mole on his beautiful and charming face. How could this man be so different from himself?

They look so similar, what's going on? Just

I remember that I was injured by the third prince of the Xia Kingdom in the Wansheng Palace, and I can't remember anything after that. How could I be in such a strange place, where is this? Who is this man who looks exactly like me?

?Why is your father here?

"Are you awake? My prince." There was a burst of tears on King Jiang's face, and his eyes were full of joy. He originally thought that he would never see him standing in front of him again in his lifetime, but today Ze'er was able to lead him with his Xiao sound.

The spiritual energy of all things in heaven and earth came to save Yan'er. The medicine he took was not in vain.

"Father, what's going on?" Jiang Chiyan stood up from the crystal coffin tomb and helped King Jiang up. He glanced at the silver-haired man sitting under the tree and continued to play the flute. There was no expression on his face.

A little sparkle.

"My son! My father thought that you would never wake up again, and he asked me, a white-haired person, to give away a black-haired person. I, the Jiang Kingdom, can't live without you." The expression on King Jiang's face showed a hint of relief, his old face

There were mottled tears on it.

Hua Tianze put down the flute in his hand and walked over. He looked at the two of them without saying a word. He just felt that his body was extremely uncomfortable, and he felt that his body was frighteningly cold. His face turned pale, as if it was all combined with the silver hair on that end.

And one.

"What's wrong with him? His face is so ugly!" Jiang Chiyan pointed at Hua Tianze, and after saying this calmly, his expression turned cold to the bone. He hated this feeling, and when he saw him, it was as if he was seeing himself.

The awkwardness that can't be expressed makes me feel irritated.

King Jiang turned around and glanced at Hua Tianze, and quickly supported Hua Tianze. Looking at his face, he guessed that it was Xiao Sheng who was helping Yan'er to transport the spiritual energy, and also absorbed the spiritual energy from him.

Walked most of the way.

"He is your brother, your biological brother, the biological brother who just saved you." King Jiang looked at Jiang Chiyan with an indifferent expression and said through gritted teeth.

"I have no younger brother. I am the only prince of the Jiang Kingdom. My life is my own. I don't need anyone to save me." Jiang Chiyan said with determination and looked at the man in red clothes and silver hair coldly.

I would like to see him one more time.

Jiang Chiyan turned around, walked to the tree and lay down. Smelling the faint fragrance of flowers, he felt a little uncomfortable in his heart, and his heart seemed to be bleeding. What was going on and why was it like this?

"Ze'er, what's wrong with you? You've lost a lot of blood." King Jiang's voice was filled with pain. Hua Tianze had already collapsed to the ground due to exhaustion. Blood was flowing from his fingertips and he couldn't stop it. Jiang

Only then did Wang suddenly realize that they were biological brothers, and Hua Tianze must have supplied Jiang Chiyan with his own blood, so that Jiang Chiyan could wake up.

"Yan'er, it was Ze'er who saved you with his own blood, otherwise you wouldn't have woken up." King Jiang glanced at Jiang Chiyan. He couldn't tell what he was feeling in his heart at this moment, but he just felt uncomfortable and tight.

Jiang Chiyan turned his head in disbelief and glanced at Hua Tianze, who had fallen to the ground. He felt unspeakably uncomfortable in his heart. He must be suffering! Why can he feel it? Could it be that I have his blood in my body?

, you can even feel his pain.

"Take him away from this place to heal! I don't want him to die because of me." Jiang Chiyan stood up, glanced at Hua Tianze, and said calmly.

The two took Hua Tianze out of the secret world of the above-ground palace, placed him on a thousand-year-old ice stone, used the thousand-year-old snow lotus as a medicine, and after drinking it for seven or forty-nine days, he should be cured.

But King Jiang understood that Jiang Chiyan was not really cured. He had only temporarily recovered his energy and spirit. To truly save him, only the blood of Zixin's daughter Zixi was the real Lin Dan elixir. But he already knew that he

Her granddaughter is now the crown princess of Xia Kingdom. She had a falling out with Yao Jingyu twelve years ago because of this matter, and she is afraid that Yan'er's life will be very slim if she gets Zi Xi's blood.

The prison of the Prince's Mansion.

Yao Muzixi's whole body was cold. She had been staying in this dungeon for several days. Xia Mingyu didn't even come to see her. However, Yi Wuchen would go into the cell every day to bring her food, talk to her, and then leave. Ouyang Hao

Nan tried to take Yao Muzixi out of the prison several times, but Yao Muzixi refused. She said that she could feel at ease in there.

Ouyang Haonan was not willing to give up. When he found Xia Mingyu, he fought hard, injured the prince, and was arrested and sent to the cell. Yao Muzixi sat next to Ouyang Haonan and said with a faint smile: "Why are you doing this? This is nothing."

This is between me and him, why do you have to endure this jail sentence."

Ouyang Haonan just stared at Yao Muzixi beside him indifferently, and said with a smile: "I am the general who protects the princess. The princess has to endure the disaster of prison. How can I see the princess suffer like this? If the princess is willing, I will do it tonight

Take you away, take you out of this Prince's Mansion."

"Stop saying stupid things. I'm grateful that you have always been so loyal and protective by my side. Now I have no one to rely on except you." Yao Muzixi murmured with tears in her eyes.

After Ouyang Haonan heard this, he was startled. He didn't know what the princess meant. But he was happy to hear her words, but he was someone she could rely on.

"If you are willing, Haonan will never let you suffer any harm. I will take you out of this prince's residence and we will leave the Xia Kingdom." Ouyang Haonan said, with a hint of perseverance in his eyes.

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Chapter 179 The Three Escape

Yao Muzixi raised her eyes and glanced at Ouyang Haonan, but smiled faintly but did not answer his words. She already only had Xia Xifeng in her heart, so how could she pretend to be anything else? Everything was just an excuse to escape reality.

, they made it clear that day on Yecheng Street, but until now she still can't let go of him.

It turns out that it is much harder to give up someone than to fall in love with someone. So many things have happened along the way, but now my heart has become numb. The two people Yao Muzixi feels most sorry for are Ouyang Haonan and Xixi.

It's just that my abilities are limited and I couldn't save them in the previous life. They are still suffering for themselves in this life.

There was only a sound of fighting coming from outside the cell, and after a while, people poured into the cell. Yao Muzixi raised his eyes and looked in the direction of the cell door, with a look of surprise in his eyes. How could it be him?

Dressed in white, she is still as elegant as ever, but the expression on her face at this moment is a little firm. This is such a difficult decision. If you take this step, you may never look back.

Yao Muzixi couldn't believe what she was seeing and took a step back. Seeing that Ouyang Haonan had already stood up, she also expected what would happen if he untied it.

A smile flashed across Ouyang Haonan's face, and he stretched out his hand with all his strength, ready to knock on the cell door. He saw Yi Wuchen walking over, reaching out and putting the key into Yao Muzixi's hand, and said to Yao Muzixi

With a wink, he quickly ran away to get entangled with Xia Xifeng.

Yao Muzixi pulled Ouyang Haonan's sleeve and put the key into Ouyang Haonan's hand. Ouyang Haonan stepped forward and opened the cell door with just a few clicks.

Ouyang Haonan took Yao Muzixi's hand and pulled Yao Muzixi out of the cell. He came to Xia Xifeng and threw Yao Muzixi in front of Xia Xifeng. Xia Xifeng could tell with just one glance.

Understanding, he quickly took Yao Muzixi's hand and ran outside.

Yao Muzixi looked back at the soldiers who were entangled with Ouyang Haonan, and knew in her heart that Yi Wuchen was busy with them. No matter what the purpose was, she was still very grateful to him.

"Xi'er, let's go. Don't look anymore. If you don't leave, we won't have a chance." Xia Xifeng tightened Yao Muzixi's hand, pulled her into his arms, and whispered in her ear.

Yao Muzixi raised his eyes and glanced at Xia Xifeng, and said unclearly: "What are you doing? Your father will blame you. And your wife. Where do you want to deal with them?" Although he said so.

As he asked, Yao Muzixi was still happy, at least this meant that he still had his own feelings in his heart.

"I can't control so much anymore. Now that I've taken this step, I'm destined to have no way out." Xia Xifeng said, pulling Yao Muzixi and turning him around. He stretched out his hand to block the sword thrust from behind Yao Muzixi.

Ouyang Haonan and the others had already come out. Yi Wuchen looked at Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi with very indifferent expressions on their faces.

Ouyang Haonan slapped Yi Wuchen on the heart. Yi Wuchen spit out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground. Yao Muzixi looked at him with an apologetic look, but saw that the expression on his face seemed to be in pain.

But it seemed like he was smiling slightly to himself.

Xia Xifeng wrapped her arms around Yao Muzixi's waist and took him flying out. Ouyang Haonan followed closely behind her. After flying out of the fence, a carriage was waiting outside. Xia Xifeng asked Yao Muzi to

Xi got on the carriage first, and then he followed. Ouyang Haonan sat outside the carriage and drove the horse, and galloped away. The carriage was surprisingly quiet. Neither Yao Muzixi nor Xia Xifeng said a word, they only heard

The sound of horse hooves clattering.

Walking to the outskirts, when no more people could be seen, Ouyang Haonan stopped the carriage. He went to take a look at the surrounding environment. Surrounded by mountains, the scenery was pleasant, and it seemed very safe. In fact, Ouyang Haonan and the others had already

I expected that the people from the Prince's Mansion would not catch up.

Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi got off the carriage and felt their whole bodies and minds relaxed. The gentle breeze blew by, making people feel a hundred times more energetic.

Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi looked at each other and smiled. They never thought that when they met him again, it would be in this situation. Is this because God couldn't bear to break them up? Yao Muzixi felt warm in his heart.

Nuan was moved for a while, but he also noticed Yi Wuxiang's abnormal behavior. He clearly helped them escape and was just fighting them as a formality.

The three of them walked to the river and sat down. Ouyang Haonan glanced at Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng without saying a word. Even though he felt sad, in his opinion, as long as she was happy, everything would be fine.

It's important.

"Third Prince, what should we do next?" Ouyang Haonan said calmly, looking at the sky, with a trace of confusion in his eyes.

"Let's leave Xia Kingdom! Let's see where Xi'er wants to go." Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi, her eyes full of longing and concern.

Yao Muzixi raised his eyes at Xia Xifeng, and a smile overflowed from the corner of his mouth. He suddenly remembered that he and Hua Tianze had agreed to go to Jiang State to join him. Firstly, it was for Hua Tianze's life experience, but Yao Muzixi had always been curious about that person.

Jiang Chiyan.

"Let's go to Jiang Country! Let's go to Jiang Country to meet Hua Tianze. Xia Xifeng, do you still remember the time we went back to Yao Lan Country to resolve the rebellion for my father? My father said that the Xuanyuan Five Artifacts were born.

, something big is bound to happen in the world, and I am the savior. You and Xia Xifeng respectively have the Bingling Sword and the Yi among the five divine weapons.

Ling Ling, and Hua Tianze has the Soul Gathering Flute, we have to find the owner of the five gods and combine them together to find out the truth of everything." After Yao Muzixi finished speaking, he sighed lightly, and suddenly felt that he was

The burden on me became heavier, and when I thought about the five artifacts, I felt that I must do it.

Xia Xifeng glanced at Ouyang Haonan, and the Yiling Order was in his hands. It seemed that these things were already destined. If he did not gather the power of the five artifacts to solve these mysteries, his heart seemed to be unable to find peace.

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"Okay, let's go to Jiang Country first to find out what's going on in Jiang Country, and then go to Ye Qianyu and get the Moon-Zhancing Sword, but the Canghuang Eye has not yet appeared. What should we do next?" Ouyang

Haonan said something and looked at Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng. Xia Xifeng also felt that what Ouyang Haonan said was reasonable.

Yao Muzixi smiled faintly and said: "I think this Canghuang Pupil just hasn't appeared in time yet. It will naturally appear when the time comes."

"Yes, Xi'er, let's get ready to go to Jiang Country now!" Xia Xifeng stood up, looked ahead, and then turned to look at Yao Muzixi.

"Okay, let's set off!" Ouyang Haonan also stood up and smiled lightly, expressing his agreement with Xia Xifeng's opinion.

The three of them had just stood up and were about to go back to the carriage when they heard the sound of horse hooves not far away. The three of them were all highly skilled in martial arts, so the sound of horse hooves was naturally heard very clearly.

The three of them looked at each other, then turned to look at the sound of horse hoofs. They saw a young man stopping the carriage not far from the three of them, and a woman stepped out of the carriage. When Xia Xifeng saw it, a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

A trace of helplessness. The woman was none other than Helian Fengwan, who had recently married Xia Xifeng.

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 180 The Death of Helian Fengwan Part 1

"Your Highness, Third Prince, please don't leave, okay?" Helian Fengwan looked at Xia Xifeng's back, his eyes filled with tears. He ran to Xia Xifeng, knelt beside him, and reached out to hold his clothes.

horn.

Yao Muzixi hurriedly tried to help Helian Fengwan up, but she refused, with tears streaming down her face, looking at Xia Xifeng with a sad expression. Yao Muzixi felt extremely sad, but thinking that she had made Xia Xifeng

The reason for leaving makes my heart hurt. She is a bad woman who destroys other people's happiness.

"I can't look back anymore. I have promised my father that I will never return to Xia Kingdom in this life. I only want to take my beloved to the end of the world, and we will join hands and grow old together from now on." Xia Xifeng did not dare to turn around.

, he just tilted his head slightly and uttered these words. He knew clearly how hurtful these words were, but what else could he do if he didn't do this? Things have reached this point, and there is no way out.

"Don't do this, okay? This is too cruel to me. I am also your married wife after all. I will not hinder you from doing anything. I just ask you to take me with you! I don't want to face that cold courtyard alone.

Door." Helian Fengwan cried and begged, feeling like his heart was being twisted and the pain was piercing his bones.

"Wan'er, go back! We won't come back after we leave this time. I'm afraid there will be misfortune along the way, so you can't follow me." Xia Xifeng turned to look at Helian Fengwan, a little helpless, and even more

Most of it is guilt.

Ouyang Haonan pulled Yao Muzixi aside, knowing that she was definitely not feeling well at the moment. However, this was a matter between Helian Fengwan and Xia Xifeng. Yao Muzixi had better not get involved, and he

I also believe that Xia Xifeng can handle this matter well.

"Princess, please give them time and don't get between the two of them. This is not your fault. Don't think too much." Ouyang Haonan pulled Yao Muzixi to sit down by the stream and turned his head to take a look.

Xia Xifeng and Helian Fengwan smiled slightly at Yao Muzixi.

"Yes." Yao Muzi nodded clearly.

Xia Xifeng also felt that she felt very guilty towards Helian Fengwan, but in the current situation, it was difficult for her to control the situation.

"Third Prince, if I don't leave, I won't leave even if I die." Helian Fengwan wiped the tears on his face, looked at Xia Xifeng with a pair of eyes full of tears, and said with choked sobs.

Xia Xifeng was extremely conflicted at the moment. One was the woman he loved, and the other was the wife he was ordered to marry. What should he do? He finally took this step, and he would not be willing to give up like this.

A dark wind suddenly rose in the forest, and Xia Xifeng became alert. She felt that a large number of people and horses were approaching, and the dull sound of the horses' hooves could be heard to indicate that the attackers were not malicious.

Ouyang Haonan and Yao Muzixi seemed to be alert, and Xia Xifeng directly sent Helian Fengwan to the carriage without saying a word.

"Get in the car quickly, it seems someone is coming from behind." Xia Xifeng shouted to Ouyang Haonan and Yao Muzixi.

After hearing this, Yao Muzixi frowned slightly and quickly got into the carriage. Ouyang Haonan quickly drove up the carriage and immediately followed Xia Xifeng and ran to the side road.

Helian Fengwan didn't know what happened, but he felt as if he was being carried into the carriage by the third prince, and he drove the carriage up, feeling a little happy. He still agreed to let himself follow him. As long as she was with him, she would

I am willing to die.

Helian Fengwan stretched out his head and glanced outside the carriage. He saw Xia Xifeng, dressed in white and with long hair flowing behind her, driving the carriage forward. Next to Xia Xifeng was the person who had sent him there before.

She came to chase the boy from Xia Xifeng's house.

"What's wrong, you're driving so fast?" Helian Fengwan looked at Xia Xifeng and asked softly.

Xia Xifeng turned to look at Helian Fengwan, smiled softly and said: "It's nothing, we are being targeted and must leave immediately."

"Ah! Could it be a bandit?" Helian Fengwan was shocked. He didn't realize that he was being followed.

"Go back to the carriage and sit down! I have to speed up. I don't know who is following us. Only when we reach the nearby village can we be safe." Xia Xifeng said calmly, pulling the reins in his hand hard

The horse's back was swung, and the horse let out a long cry and ran even harder.

A few people hurried for a long time before stopping in a small town. The town did not look rich, and the only inn was already overcrowded.

Several people got off the carriage and stopped in front of the inn. Although they did not enter the inn, they saw the dozen or twenty horses being fed in the stable, and they knew that this inn must have just arrived.

Few people.

A waiter hurriedly greeted him at the door and asked enthusiastically: "How many gentlemen, do you want to work in the top class or stay in a hotel?"

Ouyang Haonan walked up to Xia Xifeng, winked at him, walked forward quickly, and said to the waiter with a faint smile: "I think your inn seems to be full. If we stay in the hotel, we can't wait."

Are there so many guest rooms?"

"Do you guys know anything? A large group of people did come into our store just now, and judging from their outfits, their origins are not simple, but they don't live in the hotel. We have plenty of guest rooms in the store." The waiter said as if he was a little nervous.

Proudly, he glanced at Ouyang Haonan and prepared to reach out and pull Ouyang Haonan into the store.

Ouyang Haonan glanced at Xia Xifeng, then at Yao Muzixi, then followed the waiter and walked in. Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi lowered their heads indifferently and followed behind Ouyang Haonan.

Entered the inn.

As soon as they entered the inn, the bustling noise suddenly stopped. Ouyang Haonan and the others did not even look at them, but secretly booked the inn. He signaled the owner to let them leave as soon as possible after they finished their meal.

The shopkeeper saw the gold and silver jewelry dazzling in Ouyang Haonan's sleeves and nodded in agreement.

Several people went upstairs. Ouyang Haonan was observing the actions downstairs and saw that the group of people downstairs were indeed not simple. They were all masters, but they didn't know how to compare with themselves.

Up and down.

The group of people were stunned for a while, and then started eating and drinking again. As Ouyang Haonan expected, a man with a fierce look on his face walked up to the shopkeeper, put the big knife on the table, and said roughly:

"Fifteen rooms will be opened for us brothers. We won't be leaving tonight."

The shop owner looked embarrassed and said, "I'm really sorry, sir. Our inn is already full and we don't have room to entertain you all anymore. Please see if you can stop embarrassing me."

"Your uncle, are you deliberately not letting our brothers stay in the hotel? Be careful, I will kill you with a knife." The man frowned, obviously very unhappy, and the expression on his face was a bit ferocious. He reached out and grabbed the shopkeeper.

collar.

"Master, master, please tell me what you have to say. The shop is really full." The shopkeeper begged the evil man with a sad face.

Ouyang Haonan gently stood up on tiptoes from the second floor, then flew down. He reached out and grabbed the man's hand that was holding the shop owner. There was a trace of pain on the man's face. He was no longer able to threaten the shop owner, but he was angry.

He grabbed his head and looked at Ouyang Haonan with a ferocious expression.