

The Return of the Reborn Princess

Chapter 191: Cold Water in the Forgotten River (Part 1)

Yubi just raised her head and said nothing, walked to Lonely Qu Ning, stood on tiptoes, and kissed Lonely Qu Ning's lips. She saw Lonely Qu Ning's blood-red eyes suddenly returned to normal, with a trace of light blue light.

From Yubi's mouth to Lonely Qianning's mouth.

Yubi smiled faintly, his face ashen as death, and his face was so pale that it was almost breathtaking. Although I can't stay with you forever in this life, but I can use my essence to extend his life, and I have no regrets.

Dugu Qian's blood-red eyes instantly turned back to their normal color, but instead of being so cold, there was a trace of warmth in them.

Some unreasonable impressions suddenly appeared in Dugu Quning's mind. This woman seemed to be her but she seemed not to be her! Who is she? The shadow of Yubi, the nine-day spirit girl in her previous life, fell into the heart-devouring river for a man from the demon world.

.But that man risked everything for a woman in the human world, causing chaos in the demon world and starting a killing spree in the human world. And the woman he loved deeply committed suicide.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Yubi's mouth. She had been waiting for him for a thousand years, but she could not wait for the day when he said he loved her. Now that she could die in his arms, isn't it a beautiful thing? Dugu

Qian Ning just gently picked up Yu Bi, who was about to fall down, and turned her around.

He glanced in the direction of Yao Muzixi. Is this woman her? The vague shadow that had appeared in his dreams countless times seemed to become clear at this time. The woman he loved in his previous life and the woman who caused the world's great disaster finally finally

appeared before his eyes again.

"Xixian, I finally waited for you to show up." Dugu Quning loosened her hold on Yu Bi, turned to look in the direction of Yao Muzixi, and murmured.

At this moment, Yao Muzixi became transparent and light, as if he was a different person. The barrier was filled with light, and the dazzling white light illuminated everyone's eyes.

Dressed in white, Sheng Xue is light and airy. There seems to be only Dugu Quning in his eyes, unable to see the existence of anyone else.

Why is Dugu Quning here? After racking his brains, for the past thousand years, he couldn't remember why he was here or why this bloody prison existed.

Dugu Quning closed his eyes, and in the flash of lightning, all the memories of the past life came to his mind. The two important women in his life were all affected because of him. If it weren't for the chaos in the demon world a thousand years ago, Xixian would not have

Even if he dies, he will not become the last demon in the world. But for herself, Yubi completely ignored the mission of the Nine Heavens Spirit Girl. She jumped into the River of Forgetfulness for a thousand years for herself, but what she got was that she would never be reincarnated.

Dugu Quning looked at the woman slowly walking towards her, her heart trembled a little. She might have forgotten herself. She had already reincarnated and was no longer her own Xixian. How could she remember me?

"A Ning, I once said that I am willing to use my own life to repay so many people who died because of me. My soul will no longer remember you, but when I see you again, I can't help but forget you.

The remaining bit of mind is resurrected." Yao Muzixi looked at Dugu Quning with melancholy eyes, raised the corners of his mouth slightly, and exhaled like this.

"Xixian, is it you? You still hate me, right? Even though a thousand years have passed and I'm the only one left in the demon clan, it's still hard to let go of your hatred!" Dugu Quning put Yubi down, got up and walked to the west

Xian looked at her in front of him and smiled lightly.

"A-Ning, I have no love or hatred for you. I am no longer me. In the thousands of years of reincarnation, I have drunk countless bowls of Meng Po soup. I have long forgotten my love for you at that time and what happened thousands of years ago.

Everything." Xixian smiled lightly and glanced at Yubi on the ground.

"No, you must still remember me before you think of me. I don't believe that you will leave me." Dugu Quning seemed to be roaring, her eyes a little bloodshot.

"I am just a mortal. Yubi, the nine-day spirit girl, has done so much for you. Can't you see it? She is willing to endure the torture of the Heart-devouring River of Forgetfulness for you. When I see you again, you are just a prisoner of life and blood prison.

The last demon among them, or else

It was she who protected you as the Nine Heavens Spirit Girl, but you have long been swallowed up by the Blood Hell. The last thing I, Xixian, did for you was to use my last bit of soul to save the Nine Heavens Spirit Girl, my thousand-year essence.

It will definitely save her life."

After Xixian said that, she walked towards Yubi, and with a slight wave of her finger, a ray of red light spread from Xixian's fingertips to Yubi's chest.

Dugu Quning wanted to stop her, but it was too late. Will the woman who haunted him a year ago leave him like this? Why did the result be like this?

Xixian's face turned pale and she fell limply to the ground. When Xia Xifeng saw it, he was a little confused. He knew that the Yao Muzixi just now was not herself, no matter what happened in the previous life or a thousand years ago. Xi'er will always be her.

Xi'er.

Dugu Qianning wanted to step forward and hug her Xixian, but unexpectedly, someone beat her to it. That person was Xia Xifeng. He hugged Xixian and shouted nervously.

With the word "Xi'er" on it.

"Let go of my Xixian, she is mine." I heard Dugu Quning say this in a cold tone, and clenched his fists. A silver-white sword flashed out of his hand.

"You are wrong, she is not your Xixian, she is Yao Muzixi. I don't care if you are a human or a demon, the woman I love has nothing to do with your Xixian." Xia Xifeng had no expression in her eyes and turned to Yao Muzixi.

Mu Zixi helped him up. He turned around and didn't look at Dugu Qu Ning. He just said these words and hugged Yao Mu Zixi sideways. He seemed to turn a blind eye to the sword in Dugu Qu Ning's hand.

The evil aura in Dugu Quning's eyes suddenly appeared, and his originally calm eyes instantly turned as red as blood. Xia Xifeng only felt a cold air behind her go straight into her spine.

Ouyang Haonan and Hua Tianze looked at each other and saw the long sword wielded by Dugu Quning behind Xia Xifeng. They suddenly felt sweaty in their hearts. The power of that sword seemed to be something that should not be underestimated.

"Xifeng, be careful!" Hua Tianze's pale face seemed to get even whiter, and his beautiful voice seemed to have become hoarse.

Xia Xifeng hugged Yao Muzixi and turned around after hearing the sound. Standing in front of him and Yao Muzixi was Yu Bi dressed in white. Yubi stretched out her hand to block the front of Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi, with tears in her eyes.

I never thought that I could stop him.

"Master, stop! Sister Xixian's last bit of soul has been given to me. She saved my life with her own soul. I must cherish this extremely precious gift." Yu Bi looked at Dugu Quning.

His eyes are full of perseverance.