

The Return of the Reborn Princess

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Yao Muzixi used his last bit of strength and bit Chu Tianhong's arm. Chu Tianhong threw Yao Muzixi away in pain. Yao Muzixi lay on the ground and kicked her hard with a short dagger.

Yao Muzixi suddenly appeared in front of him, picked up the short dagger on the ground, and stabbed him in the stomach with a smile on his face.

Chu Tianhong's eyes were stunned. For a moment, he forgot to grab the sword in Yao Muzixi's hand, and watched helplessly as the woman committed suicide in front of him with a knife.

"You devil, you can never get me, hahaha... I will never let you go even if I die..." Yao Muzixi smiled sadly, the corners of his mouth and clothes were already stained red with blood, and she could no longer feel it at this moment.

A little bit of pain.

There was a crystal teardrop in the corner of Yao Muzixi's eyes, and she smiled very coquettishly, just like a red snow lotus that grew desperately and then quickly withered.

All Yao Muzixi's resentment was embedded in that drop of eye, transparent and light.

The palace of Yaolan Kingdom was desolate. After the Chu army left, the land of Yaolan Kingdom was desolate. There was a strong smell of blood everywhere, like a hell on earth. The streets and alleys were full of rotting and smelly corpses. They were dark and had a faint smell of decay.

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Yao Muzixi's soul is floating in the sky above Yao Languo, and dark clouds are oppressing this capital city where only the dead souls are left, without any life.

There was a gloomy look on Yao Muzixi's face. Looking at everything in Landu, the youthfulness of the past had long since disappeared, leaving only depression.

"Chu Tianhong, even if I were a ghost, I would never let you go... I want you to pay for everything you have done!" Yao Muzixi's voice resounded throughout the world, like a plaintive sigh or a ghost's.

The sound of crying was filled with a hint of chill.

Yao Muzixi only felt a cold light dazzling her eyes, and pain swept through her whole body. Yao Muzixi only felt that a strong light was about to swallow her up. She felt dizzy, as if it wanted to swallow everything.

"Princess, princess, the emperor asked you to go to court with all the concubines and princesses this morning. It seems to be about the marriage proposal of the Censor of Xia Kingdom." The sweet female voice had a hint of crispness and sweetness.

"What? The Censor of the Xia Kingdom proposes marriage?" Yao Muzixi opened his eyes suddenly and saw that he was actually sleeping on the bed in his Fengxi Palace. Yao Muzixi looked at the beautiful and sweet woman in front of him and couldn't help but said no in shock.

Say something: "Xixi? Is that you?"

"What's wrong with the princess? I'm Xixi!" Xixi looked at Yao Muzixi with a puzzled face and asked.

Yao Muzixi's mind instantly flashed back to the scene when Xixi was killed. In order to lure away the group of officers and soldiers, Xixi took the initiative to send her to the door. Then, her throat was sealed by the cruel Chu soldiers with a sword, and her blood flowed endlessly.

"How is it possible? Aren't we all dead? How can we still be here safe and sound?" Yao Muzixi's head hurt violently, and he didn't know what was happening in front of him.

"Princess? What's wrong with you? What nonsense are you talking about! The emperor is still waiting for you to go to the morning court with the princess today?" Xixi held a bright red dress in her hand, which was very gorgeous.

Yao Muzixi looked at the clothes in Xixi's hands and what she said, and her memory suddenly went back to five years ago. At that time, she was 17 years old when the Xia Kingdom Censor proposed marriage, and her father asked her to attend the morning court. Could it be that it is five years now?

Before? Everything in Yaolan Kingdom was still the same, with beautiful mountains and clear waters, birds singing and flowers fragrant, and a prosperous scene.

"What year is it now Xixi?" Yao Muzixi wanted to confirm the truth of the matter again? Was it a dream or something? But everything happened so real and so heartbreaking.

"Yao Xuanli's eighteenth year." Xixi said with a confused look.

Yao Muzixi felt ecstatic in her heart. Could it be that even God couldn't stand the cruel massacre of Chu State and wanted to give our Yao Lan State a chance to start over? Yao Muzixi secretly swore in his heart that in this life, I will definitely try my best.

Protect the people of Yao Lan State and everyone around you.

"Xixi, I know! Wash and prepare for me, and we will prepare to go to court immediately." Yao Muzixi knew in her heart that success or failure depended on this.