

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

Xixi put on a phoenix crown for Yao Muzixi, with the ultimate makeup on her face. She was dressed in bright red and was extremely festive, but she was also beautiful and enchanting. She was so beautiful that she couldn't be more ordinary.

The wedding ceremony was held at the East Gate. The palace had been decorated with a brand new look, and red gauze curtains were installed everywhere, making it look extremely festive.

"Are you ready, Zi Xi?" Yao Jingyu asked softly while sitting on the dragon chair on the high platform to greet Ouyang Haonan.

"Back to the emperor, I will go to Fengxi Palace now." Ouyang Haonan said to Yao Jingyu, and then got up and rushed to Fengxi Palace.

At this time, the square at the east gate was already crowded with guests. The princes, nobles, and relatives of the emperor had been waiting here just to give a wedding gift to the most distinguished princess of Yao Lan Kingdom.

The guests waited in the East Square until noon, and the emperor announced the start of the wedding ceremony. The guests took their seats, and the people accompanying them all stood behind their master in a polite manner. Looking far away, the usually quiet East Square was crowded today.

Stealing the limelight.

Zuo Anchen also came with Prime Minister Zuo to attend the princess's send-off ceremony this time. Speaking of which, he hadn't seen Brother Xiaomu for quite some time. Oh, no, it should be the princess.

Zuo Anchen felt that he was very lucky. The time he spent with the princess was also very unforgettable for him. Thinking about it, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. This princess was indeed a princess, so attractive.

"The princess has arrived." With a long shout, everyone looked in the direction of Fengxi Palace. They saw a charming woman in a red wedding dress, wearing a phoenix crown and a harem on her head. The red jade was swaying, making everyone present so beautiful.

Everyone forgot to breathe, and just stared blankly at Yao Muzixi slowly walking towards the emperor.

It was the first time that the heirs of the ministers saw the princess of their Yao Lan Kingdom. She was so beautiful that they could not help but be moved by her. It was a pity that such a peerless and beautiful woman could not escape the fate of getting married, and they couldn't help but feel a little regretful.

When Yao Muzixi passed by Zuo Anchen and walked towards the emperor, he glanced at Zuo Anchen inadvertently. Zuo Anchen couldn't help but feel a little flattered. When the princess was

dressed in men's clothing, she looked extremely dazzling and dazzling, which made people unbearable.

He had to take a few more looks. The look of this woman's clothing made him even more stunning.

Yao Muzixi slowly walked to Yao Jingyu, and Yao Jingyu quickly took his beloved daughter's hand and sat with him on the dragon chair on the high platform.

"My dear friends, today is the big day for the marriage between Yao Lan and Xia. I should be very happy. Unfortunately, Xi'er has lost her mother since she was a child. She has also suffered a lot in the past ten years. I

Her father also feels deeply guilty for her." Yao Jingyu said sadly.

"Father, my daughter does not feel pain. Since what I have done is for the tens of thousands of people in my country, Yao Lan, I think it is worth it." Yao Muzixi looked at the heartbroken Yao Jingyu and comforted her.

Yao Jingyu looked at Yao Muzixi, then took out a jade pendant from his sleeve, handed it to Yao Muzixi, and said softly to Yao Muzixi: "Zixi, your mother prepared this for you before you were born.

It's a gift, but it's a pity that she left as soon as you were born, and she didn't even have the chance to hand it to you personally. Now that you're married, my father will give this to you, and it will protect you in peace for the rest of your life."

Yao Muzixi looked at the jade pendant handed to her by Yao Jingyu. It was completely transparent and bright in color. At first glance, it was a top quality piece. Such good jade is unique in the world.

Yao Muzixi looked at this piece of jade and felt that it was spiritual, and she felt like old friends at first sight.

Yao Jingyu brought a lot of jade for Yao Muzixi, named Ouyang Haonan as the general who protects the country, and asked Ouyang Haonan to protect the princess forever.

Everyone in the Fengxi Palace also went to the Xia Kingdom with Princess Sheng'en to get married. They brought their own people with them, so there was no need to worry about not getting used to living in the Xia Kingdom.

Under the escort of Ouyang Haonan, Yao Muzixi boarded the royal carriage that had been prepared. The carriage was no less luxurious than Yao Muzixi's Fengxi Palace in Yaolan Kingdom. This shows Yao Jingyu's love for Yao Muzixi.

To a certain extent.

There were ten thousand people in the send-off team, following Yao Muzixi's carriage like a long dragon. Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan rode in front of them, followed by Yao Muzixi's carriage.

Behind Yao Muzixi's carriage were several carriages carrying daily necessities for the palace maids and princesses.

Zuo Anchen kept watching Yao Muzixi leave his sight, but there was a bitter taste in his heart. He didn't know if he was worried about her or if he couldn't let go.

Zuo Anchen was about to leave after helping his father, but he heard from his father that the princess's marriage was imminent. Regardless of whether he had no intention of becoming an official or not, he should attend the princess's wedding ceremony. In fact, he also wanted to see her.

, but there was no chance, but this gave him the opportunity, so he went happily.

Seeing Yao Muzixi leave Yao Languo like this makes me a little sad. No matter how we met, I feel a little disappointed. I am afraid that the days of meeting each other will become less and less in the future, and I am afraid that we will never have another chance in this life.

Ouyang Haonan glanced at Xia Xifeng and didn't ask much about the hookah. Maybe Xia Xifeng only took her to Xia Kingdom because she liked hookah! This has nothing to do with him at all. He just wants to ensure the safety of the princess.

Already.

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

## Chapter 032: The Road to Marriage

Yao Muzixi felt a little dizzy sitting in the carriage. Although the carriage was well-furnished and comfortable, the rickety carriage still made her a little bit unbearable.

Yao Muzixi opened the curtain of the carriage and looked outside. The sun was still hanging in the sky. It must be very early, and she didn't know when she would arrive in Xia Kingdom.

The wedding team gradually moved away from Yao Languo. Along the way, there were endless beautiful scenery, but the air was filled with the sadness of parting.

Birds are singing and dancing, the world is in turmoil, everything is happening, no one knows what their future will be like, no one knows what kind of fate they will have in the future.

Yao Muzixi fell asleep in the carriage. When she woke up, it was already late at night. The night wind blew a bit cold, and the slight touch of coolness was bone-chilling.

Xia Xifeng walked to Yao Muzixi's carriage, opened the curtain and took a look at Yao Muzixi inside. She actually woke up, but she slept so hard in the afternoon that she didn't even eat!

"Princess, you are finally awake!" Xia Xifeng's face was filled with a smile, and she came close to Yao Muzixi.

"Yes! Xia Xifeng and I are a little hungry." Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng and said aggrievedly.

"Princess, you finally know you're hungry?" Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Muzixi with a hint of ridicule.

"I'm just hungry, can't I? After all, I haven't eaten anything for a day." Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng's expression and said unhappily.

"Princess, here is the warm soup I just heated." Ouyang Haonan was holding a bowl in his hand. The bowl was filled with steaming soup. It smelled delicious. Ouyang Haonan pushed Xia Xifeng away and brought it directly to Yao

In front of Mu Zixi.

Yao Muzixi looked at Ouyang Haonan with a grateful face and asked, "Is this for me?"

Ouyang Haonan smiled, blew on the bowl gently, brought it to Yao Muzixi's mouth and said, "Of course it's for the princess."

Yao Muzixi was stunned for a moment. She really didn't expect that Ouyang Haonan would have such a gentle and careful side.

Yao Muzixi took the bowl from Ouyang Haonan's hand, finished the bowl of warm soup, and then wiped the corners of his mouth with his hand. Ouyang Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi with a smile, maybe this is a kind of happiness

, carefree, without any disturbance, pure and beautiful.

"Ouyang Haonan, I didn't expect your craftsmanship to be so good!" Yao Muzixi finished drinking and handed the bowl to Ouyang Haonan, with a smile on his face and an unusually satisfied look. In his previous life, he had never drunk Ouyang Haonan.

Here's the soup!

"As long as the princess likes it." Ouyang Haonan Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi's satisfied look and said with a smile, with a look of doting in his eyes.

Yao Muzixi stepped out of the carriage and found that all the people accompanying him had camped on the spot. It seemed that they were going to spend the night in the wilderness.

Xixi had already left the carriage and lived in a tent. She must have fallen asleep in the middle of the night. Yao Muzixi was very energetic after sleeping for an afternoon, but she was still in such a deserted place in the middle of the night.

Nothing fun.

Yao Muzixi walked on the dark night road with a leisurely expression. On such a night, the moon was dark and the wind was high. Although it was a bit cold, it still had a different feeling.

Yao Muzixi looked at the stars in the sky, feeling surprisingly quiet in her heart, and unconsciously walked towards the small forest in front of her.

Shisha poked her head out of the tent accompanying the marching army. She looked around and found no one, so she was planning how to inform her prince.

Along the way, she left Jiang Guo's secret tobacco powder everywhere on the road. This tobacco powder is colorless and odorless, like firewood ash. Only people from Jiang Guo are aware of this tobacco powder, because this tobacco powder

The powder will leave the owner's body scent along with it, and Jiang people have always had very sensitive noses, so only Jiang people can detect this kind of smoke powder.

This is why Prince Jiang could easily find the hookah without any effort.

Shisha walked out of the tent quietly. The moonlit night was quiet, but it felt a bit cold.

The water smoker closed his collar with his hands, took out the huozhuo he carried with him, and lit it. The huozhuo was quickly burned out, and the air was filled with the faint smell of smoke from the burning huozhuo.

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Ouyang Haonan smelled an unusual fragrance, which made him feel a little dizzy, so he quickly walked out of the tent and wanted to go to the river to wash his face. Ouyang Haonan saw a fire gradually extinguishing, and the ignition book was

a woman.

Ouyang Haonan took a closer look and saw that it was the hookah. What did she want to do? Ouyang Haonan couldn't help but shouted angrily: "Shisha girl, what are you doing?"

When Shisha heard this, he turned around, immediately threw away the fire discount in his hand, looked at Ouyang Haonan in a panic, and then immediately returned to his usual calm expression: "Master Ouyang, I just can't sleep, so I came out to relax."

"Then what's going on with the huozhezi?" Ouyang Haonan looked at the huozhezi on the ground and stared at the hookah.

Hearing this, Xia Xifeng used the shadowless technique to come to the shisha. He glanced at the shisha, his eyes were a little cold, and he said rudely: "Can't you just calm down for me? It seems like you are serious.

I don't know how greedy can be."

Shisha ignored Xia Xifeng and was just preparing to bypass Ouyang Haonan and Xia Xifeng.

"Don't worry about me so much. I have my own affairs to deal with." Shuiyan said calmly and planned to leave Xia Xifeng.

Ouyang Haonan just felt something was wrong. Why didn't he see the princess?

Ouyang Haonan looked at Xia Xifeng and asked coldly: "Has the third prince seen the princess?"

Xia Xifeng just shook his head, and immediately grabbed Shisha's hand, his eyes were extremely cold: "You don't shed tears even if you don't see the coffin? Then I will let you taste the power of greed."

Ouyang Haonan secretly yelled, "It seems the princess went out alone. In the middle of the night, the princess is a woman in the wilderness. What should I do if something unexpected happens?"

Ouyang Haonan couldn't care less about the hookah and just ran out to find Yao Muzixi.

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Xia Xifeng felt a little upset, and then she tapped the acupoints on the hookah's back, but the hookah couldn't move. However, she felt that this time she was not only tapped on the acupuncture points, but also felt a chill on her body.

, and then it feels like being bitten by thousands of insects, which makes people feel uncomfortable.

Shisha endured the physical discomfort, but her face was twisted with pain, and sweat began to flow from her forehead soon. She only knew that being greedy would make people a hundred times more painful, but she didn't know, who

It was as painful as being bitten by thousands of insects.

"This is just a lesson for you. Remember, don't listen to my advice like this again." Xia Xifeng actually couldn't bear to see the painful expression on the hookah. He was just angry at her for being so stupid. Let her try it.

It doesn't matter if she experiences hardship, as long as she remembers the lesson and doesn't act rashly, that will be fine.

Shisha looked at Xia Xifeng sadly. She now knew that the greedy poison would not attack on its own for no reason. It turned out that it had to be controlled by the person who poisoned it. In other words, as long as she left Xia Xifeng's

By his side, he can no longer control this poison.

But if she left Xia Xifeng, she would have no chance to get close to Yao Muzixi, and there would be no hope of completing His Highness the Prince's mission. If that were the case, His Highness the Prince would not have any good impression of her anymore, so all the efforts she has made over the years

It's all in vain, how can she be willing to do so? She won't be willing to do so.

Xia Xifeng looked at the hookah and said nothing more. She was really a stubborn woman. After taking the hookah back to the accompanying tent, Xia Xifeng did not leave the hookah tent, nor did she suppress the toxins for her, but let her

She was rolling around on the ground in pain. This was the price she paid for being so stubborn.

Yao Muzixi was wandering alone in the woods. Suddenly a gust of wind blew. Yao Muzixi shivered and couldn't help but feel scared because she heard a strange sound, which seemed to be coming from not far in front of her.

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"Ouch, ouch, ouch... ouch, ouch..."

The sound was getting closer and closer to Yao Muzixi. She saw that something seemed to be rushing towards her in the woods in front of her, getting closer and closer...

A group of hungry wolves with blood-red eyes slowly approached Yao Muzixi. There were seven or eight of these wolves. They were huge, gray and black all over, and had sharp fangs. They suddenly rushed in front of Yao Muzixi and beat her up.

Besieged.

Yao Muzixi looked at the group of evil wolves, her face livid with fear. You must know that these are real wild jackals! She is a weak woman, and she is finished now. Is her fate after rebirth to be buried in the belly of a wolf?

Yao Muzixi stared blankly at the wolves around him and trembled: "Ouyang Haonan, help me! Help! Woo hoo... help."

It was too late, but it was too soon. Several evil wolves rushed towards her from all directions. When Yao Muzixi thought that she was going to be the wolf pack's dinner, the more she thought about it, the more frightened she became, and she immediately closed her eyes and burst into tears.

Yao Muzixi just wanted the wolf to bite him to death in a quick bite, and did not want to bear the tearing pain. For a long time, Yao Muzixi only heard a few wolf howls, filling his ears, and the knife

The sound of cutting meat sounded, and it seemed that someone was blocking the wolves for her, and was stabbing the wolves fiercely with the sword in his hand.

Yao Muzixi opened his eyes in response and saw that all the seven or eight evil wolves were dead. Their corpses were lying on the ground in a mess. The ground was covered with blood stains of the wolves. Yao Muzixi's eyes widened when he saw it.

, she just wanted to say, this person is so awesome.

Yao Muzixi looked at the person who rescued her. It was not Ouyang Haonan or Xia Xifeng. The man was facing away from her at the moment and was wiping the blood on the sword with a piece of white silk cloth. He was dressed in red clothes.

He was extremely conspicuous, except that he was completely covered by a black cloak, with his head and body covered by the cloak.

Yao Muzixi approached him, wanting to see what the man who saved her looked like. Unexpectedly, when she was about to pat his back, the man was in another place in an instant, still facing away.

she.

Yao Muzixi secretly exclaimed, this person is really elusive, could he be a ghost? But what is there to be afraid of ghosts? He himself has died once.

Just when Yao Muzixi thought he had hit a ghost, the man turned around, gently put the sword into the scabbard, and glanced at Yao Muzixi.

Yao Muzixi looked at this man and saw that he was not only covered by a cloak, but also had a silver-white mask on his face.

"Are you a human or a ghost?" Yao Muzixi looked at the man and felt a little confused.

"Do you think I am a human or a ghost?" The owner of the mask said calmly, his voice was pleasant and a little hoarse.

"Such a nice voice doesn't sound like a ghost." Yao Muzixi looked at the man in black and said to himself.

"Princess, how have you been these past few years?" The man in black came to Yao Muzixi in an instant and whispered to her softly, as if they were familiar with each other.

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"How do you know I'm a princess?" Yao Muzixi looked at this mysterious man with confusion.

"Princess Yao Languo doesn't know me. That's natural. Princess, you have a good reputation. It's hard for me not to know!" The man said to Yao Muzixi in such a breath, his voice was still so nice.

Yao Muzixi looked at the masked man with a puzzled expression.

"Princess, have you forgotten me? Have you forgotten what happened twelve years ago?" The eyes of the masked man under the mask were staring straight at Yao Muzixi.

What happened twelve years ago? Yao Muzixi tried hard to think about what happened to her twelve years ago, but she couldn't think of anything. She only felt a splitting headache.

Yao Muzixi covered her head in pain. She really couldn't remember anything. What happened twelve years ago?

"Who are you? How did we know each other twelve years ago?" Yao Muzixi looked at the man in black and glared angrily.

What happened twelve years ago? Is this also the reason why my Yao Lan Kingdom was destroyed? Wasn't it the Chu Kingdom? Are there any ulterior secrets? In my last life, nothing was revealed to the world at all?

The man in black just looked at Yao Muzixi indifferently, with an intriguing look in his eyes.

"Princess?" When Ouyang Haonan heard Yao Muzixi's cry for help and rushed over, he only saw Yao Muzixi talking to a man.

Seeing someone rushing over, the masked man suddenly disappeared into the darkness.

"Ouyang Haonan?" Yao Muzixi heard Ouyang Haonan's voice and turned around to look at him. When she turned around again, the masked man who had just saved her was gone: "Huh? Where is the person?"

Ouyang Haonan quickly ran to Yao Muzixi, only to find dead wolves and blood stains on the ground. He said worriedly: "Princess, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Yao Muzixi looked at Ouyang Haonan dissatisfied, twisted his mouth and said, "It's just that I almost died in the belly of a wolf. Fortunately, someone saved me."

"Someone saved the princess? Where did that person go?" Ouyang Haonan looked around. He seemed to have seen someone talking to the princess just now, but when he came to the princess, there was nothing.

It seems that there are experts following them.

It was true that he was careless this time, but at the end of the day, he was still very grateful to that person. If he hadn't come to the rescue, I'm afraid the princess would really be hiding in the wolf's belly this time.

"How do I know where he went? He disappeared as soon as you came. But I feel like he knows me. He said it was twelve years ago, but why can't I remember anything about twelve years ago?"

Yao Muzixi said truthfully, quite confused about what the masked man said about twelve years ago.

"He knows the princess?" Ouyang Haonan thought for a while and felt that this person had no ill intentions towards the princess. According to the princess, that person must have some kind of connection with the princess. But who could it be?

"Ouyang Haonan, what happened twelve years ago?" Yao Muzixi saw Ouyang Haonan stunned and didn't know what he was thinking, so he immediately asked Ouyang Haonan.

"Twelve years ago?" Ouyang Haonan looked puzzled: "Twelve years ago, I was only eight years old! How do I know what happened to you, princess? You should ask yourself, right?"

"What happened twelve years ago?" Yao Muzixi was still thinking about something, but Ouyang Haonan grabbed her by the waist and flew up.

"Ah... Ouyang Haonan, what are you doing?" Yao Muzixi came back from her thoughts, only to find herself flying in the air, which shocked her.

"Take you back!" Ouyang Haonan glanced at Yao Muzixi speechlessly and said angrily: "Don't you think the princess wants to spend the night here with a bunch of wolf corpses?"

"Uh... let's forget it!" Yao Muzixi murmured to himself. This time he was frightened by the wolf. It was the first time in his life that he had seen a wolf, and it was still such a big one.

Seeing that Yao Muzixi finally realized that he was afraid, Ouyang Haonan smiled with satisfaction. But to be honest, it is difficult for him to kill so many wolves at once. This person is really powerful. Who is he? Unless he is a wolf guard.

Only people have such ability!

After taking Yao Muzixi back to the accompanying team, Ouyang Haonan set up another tent next to his tent so that he could protect the princess.

Yao Muzixi came to the tent set up by Ouyang Haonan, and immediately felt warm. It was really cold today. Yao Muzixi was indeed tired after the torment just now, and she quickly felt at ease in the tent.

She didn't worry about anything when she fell asleep. With so many people protecting her, she really didn't have to worry about anything.

It's just that Ouyang Haonan has been tired all day, and he has to accompany her to toss in the evening. Even now, he can't sleep peacefully. He has been in a state of false sleep.

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

## Chapter 035: The Sound of the Hookah

Early the next morning, Yao Muzixi was already on the carriage when she woke up. The carriage was swaying all the way. Yao Muzixi didn't feel dizzy now, but felt that the carriage was extremely comfortable to sit in.

Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan were riding on the horse in front of the carriage. They didn't say much to each other. The group was still in a hurry. You must know that the capital of Xia Kingdom and Yaolan Guolan are far apart. After all,

It's two countries.

Yao Muzixi was bored in the car, so she opened the curtain, but happened to see Xia Xifeng walking on the left front of her carriage, so she called Xia Xifeng over, leaned into his ear and asked softly:

"

Xia Xifeng, how long does it take to get to your Xia Kingdom's palace?"

Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi and smiled and said, "There are still five days to go. Princess, what do you think is wrong?"

"Ah? We still have five more days to go?" Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng disappointedly, with a look of helplessness on his face.

"These five days are still fast. I have to drive day and night to get to Yecheng, my country in Xia." Xia Xifeng wanted to laugh even more when she saw Yao Muzixi's expression.

This marriage is a marriage between countries. It is only a few days away and the princess is afraid. How will she live the day of the marriage in the future? Thinking about Xia Xifeng, she is somewhat looking forward to it. He is very excited.

I want to see what amazing things this little goblin will do.

"Okay! Then hurry up and get on your way!" Yao Muzixi swallowed his saliva when he heard that he still had to travel for five days and five nights, and said helplessly. Then he retracted into the carriage.

After a while, he couldn't hold himself back anymore, opened the curtain, and said to Xia Xifeng with an aggrieved look: "I'm so bored alone, go and call Xixi."

Xia Xifeng raised his eyebrows when he heard this: "How about I call the hookah and play a song for you?"

When Yao Muzixi heard that the hookah girl was here, she immediately became energetic: "Is the hookah girl here too? Why didn't you tell me earlier? Go and invite the hookah girl over."

After a while, Shisha and Xixi came to Yao Muzixi's carriage. Yao Muzixi seemed a little excited. She finally saw the Shisha girl again. Yao Muzixi couldn't explain why. Anyway, it was the first time she saw Shisha.

I have a very fond impression of her, maybe this is fate.

"Shisha has met the princess." Shuishan saluted Yao Muzixi on the carriage.

"Sister Hookah, are you going to Xia Country too?" Yao Muzixi looked at the hookah with great joy.

"Princess, Shuiyan is just a girl from a brothel, how dare you ask the princess to call me sister." Shuiyan looked at Yao Muzixi and found that her appearance in women's clothing was even better, and she was stunningly beautiful. She was indeed a descendant of Princess Jiang.

"Sister Shisha, I don't care about their status. I really like you, Sister Shisha." Yao Muzixi completely left Xixi aside and only focused on talking to Shisha.

"Princess, I was redeemed by Mr. Zuo before I left the brothel. Mr. Zuo also said that he would give me to you. It's a pity that you are a princess. How can I, a girl from a brothel, be worthy of a princess? Even if I am a girl, I don't have a hookah.

Damn it." Shuiyan said with a sad look in her eyes, then her eyes lit up and she said with a smile: "The third prince saw me as pitiful and was willing to take me to the Xia Kingdom, saying that my piano skills were outstanding and he wanted to keep them.

Me, give me a place to live."

Yao Muzixi felt a little fond of Xia Xifeng when she heard what shisha said, but then she thought, sister shisha is so beautiful, any man would want to keep her by his side! This Xia Xifeng must be

Seeing that the hookah sister is so beautiful, I want to have an idea for the hookah sister.

"Sister Shisha, your piano skills are really the best among the people I have ever seen. If Sister Shisha is willing to follow me in the future, all you need to do is play the piano, sing and dance for me every day. Haha, of course I will not treat my sister badly.

Yours. Because we are sisters!" Yao Muzixi looked happy and wanted to snatch the hookah away from her. She didn't want to take advantage of Xia Xifeng.

"Of course Shuiyan is willing to follow the princess, but I don't know how to tell the third prince." Shuiyan made her own little calculation in her mind. Speaking of which, His Highness the Prince made an appointment with her to meet in the woods last night to explain things, but

Being delayed by Xia Xifeng, it was much freer to be with the princess than with Xia Xifeng.

"Xia Xifeng! Just let me go and tell you. After all, you were given to me by Zuo Anchen. Now that I want to come back, it will be returned to the original owner. Let's see what he says?" Yao Muzixi said to him with a proud look on his face.

Shisha said.

Along the way, Yao Muzixi, Shisha, and Xixi were sitting in the carriage talking and laughing. The music of Shisha was playing, but the entire team seemed to be in high spirits, without feeling any fatigue at all.

Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan also felt that listening to the sound of the hookah, they were very energetic. It seemed that the hookah was really a powerful person. It was a pity that they could not use it for themselves, but Xia Xifeng felt like this in his heart

Thinking about it, Ouyang Haonan was thinking that keeping such a dangerous person around was indeed a big threat, and the hookah seemed to have ulterior motives for the princess.

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

Yao Muzixi and his party were traveling on the long road to get married. They had been on the road for four days. In order to travel, everyone did not have much rest. They were tired from traveling and traveling, but they were exhausted. Fortunately, Yao Jingyu helped Yao Muzixi.

The dowry is rich, and the food, drink, housing and transportation for their group are pretty good.

When night was approaching, Yao Muzixi was exhausted after riding in the carriage for so many days, so he ordered Ouyang Haonan and Xia Xifeng to let everyone stay on the road overnight and start their journey again early tomorrow morning.

Now we have arrived at the city of Shanghai in the territory of Xia Kingdom. If we drive overnight, we can reach Yecheng, the capital of Xia Kingdom, tomorrow morning. Yao Muzixi wants to stay here and Xia Xifeng agrees to her. It's okay to go on the road tomorrow morning.

The entourage should also take a good rest so that they can go to the palace to meet the Holy Spirit tomorrow.

Xia Xifeng found the best inns in Shanghai and booked them all. Xia Xifeng was a well-known figure in the Xia Kingdom. He had a very high status in the hearts of the people and was deeply loved by them. Besides, he was also the most beautiful man in the Xia Kingdom.

With his background and talent, he is one of the top figures in Xia Kingdom. Such a man who combines all the advantages is rare in the world. It is self-evident to think about Xia Xifeng's popularity in Xia Kingdom.

It was already evening when Yao Muzixi's carriage arrived at the inn. The setting sun on the horizon was shining slantingly on the earth. The wind blew over and the leaves also drifted down. This autumn scene is like this in Xia Kingdom.

obvious.

When the people of Shanghai heard that the third prince was back to welcome his bride, they were all overjoyed when they were passing through Shanghai. They were planning to hold a lantern party in the busiest street of Shanghai today. Today's Shanghai was really lively as never before, after traveling for so many days.

The road was desolate all the way and there were few people around. It was only when I arrived in Shanghai today that it started to feel a bit lively.

Yao Muzixi got off the carriage and looked at the inn. It was antique and had a unique charm. It was not as luxurious as Yao Languo's palace, but it had a scent of books.

The hookah followed Yao Muzixi out of the carriage, and after dinner, she went straight to her room, changed into the pink clothes that Yao Muzixi just gave her, and came out. But Yao Muzixi felt that she was giving the hookah to her when she wore it.

The clothes given to her looked unusually cute, without the usual cold air.

"Sister hookah, you look so beautiful in this dress!" Yao Muzixi exclaimed when she saw the hookah.

Ouyang Haonan also looked over immediately. It was okay not to look, but his face immediately turned cold when he saw it. Didn't the hookah clothes just come from the princess who asked him to buy them on the street? He was half exhausted and still had to be ordered around by the princess.

I don't know how to let him rest. This Yao Muzixi doesn't care about his general too much.

Shisha walked up to Yao Muzixi, looked at Yao Muzixi with a smile, and said sweetly: "Thank you, Princess, for being so loving to me."

"Sister Shisha, don't call me princess from now on, just call me sister." Yao Muzixi took Shisha's hand and said affectionately.

"I don't dare shisha, shisha is just..." Yao Muzixi was interrupted before shisha could finish her words.

"Sister Shisha, don't say that. I sincerely want to treat you as my sister." Yao Muzixi looked at Shisha with a sincere face.

"Don't you dare? I think you have an ulterior motive for approaching the princess!" Ouyang Haonan saw how much Yao Muzixi believed in the woman of unknown origin, and he couldn't help but feel an unknown fire in his heart. He looked at the hookah unceremoniously and said sternly.

Shisha glanced at Ouyang Haonan, knowing that he had been guarding against her from the beginning, but after all, he was the person sent by Yao Jingyu to protect the princess. Besides, this man was very skilled in martial arts, so she couldn't fight him easily. Now she had the only option

Once you gain the princess's trust, things will be easier to handle in the future.

"General Ouyang, are you saying that Shisha wants to murder the princess?" Shisha is not someone to be trifled with. You want me to admit defeat with such baseless evidence? That's not even close!

"Ouyang Haonan, how can you doubt Sister Shisha like this? Besides, I believe Sister Shisha." Yao Muzixi saw that the words between them were filled with the smell of gunpowder, and started to defend Shisha.

"Princess, if you say that, I have nothing to say." Ouyang Haonan glanced at Yao Muzixi with disappointment, then walked to the hookah and said harshly: "No matter what your purpose is, you are

I don't even bother to know who this person is, but you'd better stay calm with me, otherwise you won't be able to escape from my hands, Ouyang Haonan."

After Ouyang Haonan said those words, he walked to his room without looking back. With a "bang", the door was slammed shut by him. Yao Muzixi looked at Ouyang Haonan in confusion.

figure, what happened to Ouyang Haonan? With such a big fire, did the hookah sister offend him?

Hookah looked in the direction of Ouyang Haonan's door, and couldn't help but feel a little uneasy. Everyone around Princess Sheng En was not a cheap person! She was so defensive. Fortunately, this princess

She has lived in a deep palace for a long time, has no experience in the world, and is so well protected by Yao Jingyu. She has no ill intentions, otherwise it would not be so easy to get close to her.

## The Return of the Reborn Princess

"Princess, you see it's all the hookah's fault. After all, the hookah is a person of unknown origin. The princess is a born noble. The hookah doesn't dare to overestimate his ability and beg to be the princess's sister..." As the hookah spoke, tears overflowed from his eyes again.

Such a pitiful appearance is really heartbreaking.

"Sister Hookah, don't think too much. I have never thought so. Ouyang Haonan is just a rough man. Just don't pay too much attention to his words." Yao Muzixi came forward after seeing the pitiful appearance of Hookah.

Comforted.

Seeing that he had won the trust of the princess, Shuiyan didn't take Ouyang Haonan very seriously. No matter how powerful he was, he was just a general, and he only took care of his master's hard work.

When Xia Xifeng came back, she saw that Shisha and Yao Muzixi were so intimate. They were really annoying guys.

Shisha glanced at Xia Xifeng, but her eyes were full of pride, but she didn't let Yao Muzixi see her expression at this moment.

"Shisha, come here, I have something to say to you." Xia Xifeng glanced at the shisha, her eyes full of helplessness.

Seeing that Xia Xifeng was about to take away the hookah, Yao Muzixi hurriedly ran to Xia Xifeng and said righteously: "Xia Xifeng, it stands to reason that Sister Zuo also gave the hookah to me, even though you were there when I wasn't here.

Shiri took her in, but now I want to take her back, which means she can be returned to her original owner, so you won't agree, right?"

"Haha...haha...Princess, you really know how to joke! What does it mean to return things to their original owners? The hookah never belonged to the princess. The princess did not promise Brother Zuo to keep the hookah that day. Now the hookah is mine.

, I should be the one telling you to return the shisha girl to her original owner." Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi in a funny way, how could this damn woman be so ignorant that she insists on putting danger on herself?

Hold around.

"You, Xia Xifeng, anyway, I'm going to decide on the shisha sister. Let her follow you. You don't know what kind of torment this good girl will get from you! Humph!" Yao Muzixi became angry.

"Princess, Shuiyan is not worth the trouble you put in for me!" Shuiyan looked at Yao Muzixi pitifully, but in her heart she scolded Xia Xifeng a hundred and eighty thousand times. This Xia Xifeng is really a hindrance.

The guy!

"You know best! How dare you embarrass the princess here? Come with me." Xia Xifeng's eyes became extremely cold. He had told this woman so many times to calm down, but why didn't she listen?

?Did the lesson learned last time not be enough? Does that woman like to suffer so much?

Xia Xifeng took the hookah and walked to the hookah room on the second floor. Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng's strong side stupidly, but for a while he didn't know what to do. Xia Xifeng was so emotional

Do you like the hookah girl? Are you so unwilling to give her the hookah?

"You'd better be honest with me, or I'll throw you back to your Jiang country." Xia Xifeng pulled the hookah back into the room, threw her to the ground, and said to her sternly.

"You know I'm from the Jiang Kingdom?" Shuiyan looked at Xia Xifeng in disbelief. Did he find out her identity so quickly? Did he just keep her around because he wanted to play with her?

"You underestimate me, Jiang Shuiyan. I, Xia Xifeng, am also the third prince of the Xia Kingdom. If I don't even have this ability, how can I hang around in the world?" Xia Xifeng looked at the water smoke and felt very unhappy.

He cherished her a little, but she was too unbehaved.

Shisha looked at the man with a slender figure and a peerless face standing in front of her. She felt a little dazed in her heart. Such a man was indeed loved by thousands of people. If she had met him earlier, maybe she would really be loved.

He was fascinated, but unfortunately, the first person she met was Jiang Chiyan, the prince of their Jiang Kingdom.

She could never forget the moment she met him for the first time, how fast her heart beat. That moment seemed to determine her future fate.

She had worked hard for so many years to stand out from the many women practicing piano in Jiang State. With this opportunity to get close to him, how could she give in so easily? No, she would never give in like this. She must look beautiful.

Complete his mission.

"Hmph, Xia Xifeng, you can't stop me, I won't give up easily." Shuiyan looked at Xia Xifeng coldly, snorted, and said lightly.

"Why are you such a stubborn woman? I told you you wouldn't stand a chance." Xia Xifeng knelt down and looked straight at the hookah. He pinched her chin with his hand and spoke every word.

said.

"I must take the princess back to the Jiang Kingdom. She is originally the daughter of the princess of the Jiang Kingdom. Going back to the Jiang Kingdom is better than going to your Xia Kingdom. What qualifications does your Xia Kingdom have to ask the princess to marry?" Shisha looked at Xia Xifeng in pain, but there was something in his mouth.

Still don't admit defeat.

"You can't take Princess Yao Lan away. It's impossible to take her away in my hands." Xia Xifeng fiercely shook off the hand holding the hookah's chin. At this moment, everything around her seemed to be destroyed.

His tone was frozen. He hated a woman who was so stubborn and stubborn in doing unnecessary things.

Xia Xifeng walked out of the shisha room after saying that. Originally, he wanted to teach shisha a lesson and let her taste the greedy taste again, but now it seems that it is no longer necessary. Because shisha is too stupid and crazy, she can

If you endure it once, you can endure it twice. If she still wants to be so infatuated for that man, he has no choice but to let her go!

## The Return of the Reborn Princess

038 Stay away from the hookah

When Xia Xifeng walked out of the hookah room, she saw Yao Muzixi running towards her angrily and staring at him unceremoniously.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Muzixi and said indifferently.

"You guys, what's going on? Sister Shisha has offended you and Ouyang Haonan? Are you going to be so cruel to her?" Yao Muzixi defended Shisha angrily.

"You! You are really stupid. Forget it, telling you won't help anyway. Just stay away from hookahs in the future." Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Muzixi and shook her head.

"Why? Why should I stay away from Sister Shisha?" Yao Muzixi asked confused.

"There is no reason. My Princess Yao Lan, are you tired of staying on the carriage these days? How about I take you out for a walk? There is a lantern festival in Shanghai today." Xia Xifeng suddenly had an idea and thought of Shanghai today.

There seems to be a lantern festival coming to the city.

Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Xifeng casually and said dissatisfied: "Really?" She still wanted to go out and experience it. After all, she had never been to the private sector to experience the lives of ordinary people.

"...Why don't you take Ouyang Haonan with you and let him see the customs and customs of our Xia country, so that he won't worry about you being alone with me." Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi and smiled lightly.

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"Him? Do you think he will go?" Yao Muzixi pouted dissatisfiedly, still worried about Ouyang Haonan's previous attitude towards hookah.

"I can guarantee that he will definitely go!" Xia Xifeng said firmly, with an imperceptible smile on his lips.

"Uh, okay then. You go and call him, and by the way, call Xixi and Sister Shisha!" Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng with eyes full of expectation.

"Hisha! Forget it, Xixi has been waiting outside the door for a long time." Xia Xifeng seemed to be planning something.

"Oh." Yao Muzixi responded lightly and walked outside the inn.

What Xia Xifeng said was indeed correct. Ouyang Haonan agreed to Xia Xifeng's proposal so readily. He had an ice face just now, but now he is smiling.

Yao Muzixi stared at Ouyang Haonan in confusion, with a complicated expression in his eyes.

"Princess? Is there something on my face? You don't have to look at me like that!" Ouyang Haonan felt uncomfortable all over when Yao Muzixi looked at him, and he touched his handsome face awkwardly and said.

"Uh...it's nothing!" Yao Muzixi quickly withdrew his gaze and said with a dark look on his face.

But what did Xia Xifeng say to Ouyang Haonan? Ouyang Haonan actually listened to his words obediently. Hasn't Ouyang Haonan always been unhappy with Xia Xifeng? Why did his attitude change today?

A 180-degree change? It's really puzzling!

"Since there's nothing, let's go. Princess, please go first." Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Muzixi, but there was a somewhat proud look in her eyes.

Yao Muzixi saw this, but felt very panicked in her heart. She didn't know what the two of them were doing. If they just left, would you still eat me? Humph!

"Let's go! Am I afraid? Humph!" Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan and snorted.

Four people, Yao Muzixi, Ouyang Haonan, Xia Xifeng and Xixi, walked leisurely towards the street. It was already dark at this time, but Hucheng Street was very lively, with all kinds of lanterns placed on it.

On the street, all the streets and alleys were decorated with lanterns of various colors, which dazzled the passers-by.

Yao Muzixi was like a flying butterfly, flying happily among the crowd. It had been a long time since she had been so happy, so long that she couldn't even remember the last time.

"Xixi, look, these lanterns are so beautiful! This is the first time I have seen so many lanterns!" Yao Muzixi took Xixi's hand and looked at this lantern and that lantern. She had already confused Ouyang Haonan and

Xia Xifeng was lost in the sky.

Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan deliberately separated from Yao Muzixi, but they also followed closely in secret. This time they must lure out His Highness the Prince from the hookah mouth.

Jiang Guo, what a prince of Jiang Guo, but why do they want to rob people?

Yao Muzixi didn't know whether it was because she was overly excited or for whatever reason, so she forgot about Ouyang Haonan and Xia Xifeng. Now even Xixi disappeared, and she was left alone to shuttle through the vast sea of people.

No purpose.

Shisha quickly sent a signal to Prince Jiang while Xia Xifeng, Ouyang Haonan, Yao Muzixi and others were all out for fun. She thought she was going to meet with His Highness a few days ago, but unexpectedly, Xia Xi

Feng blocked the way. Today is really a rare opportunity. If you don't leave now, when will you wait?

Shisha disguised herself and left the inn. A black cloak covered her whole body tightly. This outfit made her look like the prince.

Arriving at a broken bridge, Shisha gently knocked on the door of the wing next to the bridge. After checking that there was no suspicious person around, he hurriedly walked in.

"Shisha has met His Highness the Prince." Shuisha saluted the man sitting at the table, but was surprised when she looked up at him.

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

## Chapter 039: The Lantern Festival

I saw the man's green hair floating softly on his shoulders, and a bunch of shallow ribbons tied behind it, giving him a somewhat lazy feeling. The hair in front covered his full eyebrows, but his face was a little pale.

, there seems to be no blood color, the red lips are tightly closed, and there is a very light cinnabar mole in the corner of the eye, which looks like a drop of tears about to fall.

The man nodded slightly towards the hookah, signaling that the hookah would be exempted.

This is the first time Shisha has seen His Highness dressed like this since he took on the mission. He is lazy but so charming, as if he has forgotten how to breathe.

"Shisha, am I the most beautiful man you have ever seen?"

Shisha was startled when she heard the words, but she never thought that His Highness the Prince would ask her such a question that did not match the preface and the backend of the sentence.

Hookah looked at Prince Jiang, but there was some confusion in her eyes. She just forgot how to answer his words. Was this considered him teasing her?

Shisha looked at her Prince and said nothing. There was a little enthusiasm flowing in her eyes.

The monster-like man walked gently in front of her, lifted her chin with his hand, smiled slightly and said, "You can just call me Akahiko from now on. There is no need to constantly remind me that I am the prince of the Jiang Kingdom."

Shisha barely held back the tears that were about to fall from her eyes, closed her eyes, and nodded gently: "Understood."

"Go ahead. Bring the princess back, and we will return to Jiang Country immediately, and we will no longer care about the troubles in the world." Jiang Chiyan looked at the woman in front of him and said calmly.

Shisha calmed down her emotions. This was the second time in so many years that she saw him show his true colors, and the second time in front of her.

The scene when they first met has been swirling in her mind. She just feels that such waiting is too difficult. However, now that she is truly standing with him and in front of him, she feels happy.

, my heart is filled with unprecedented satisfaction.

Yao Muzixi was walking alone on the street, but all the joy she felt at the beginning had disappeared. People on the whole street were chatting in groups, and she was alone. She suddenly felt an unprecedented loneliness.

Well up in my heart.

"Hey, this girl is so good-looking! She is really like a goddess descending to the mortal world!" The young masters looked like they had discovered some worldly treasure. After seeing Yao Muzixi, they squeezed through the crowd.

, came to Yao Muzixi's side and praised him endlessly.

"What are you doing?" Yao Muzixi glanced at those people and said with disgust on his face.

"Don't get me wrong, girl. We don't mean any harm. It's just that I accidentally saw how charming the girl is, so I followed her and wanted to make friends with her." The person who spoke was a man who looked very elegant, but he was well-dressed.

He looks like a humble gentleman.

Yao Muzixi glanced at the man. He was a gentle and handsome man. He was just a bit lecherous. When he saw a decent woman, he followed him. This really made people think of a pervert.

Yao Muzixi said disdainfully: "Young gentlemen are all idlers. My little lady is very busy now and has no time to chat with you!"

Yao Muzixi was about to go around a few people and leave, but was blocked by the man: "Girl, don't leave in a hurry? I am not a treacherous and evil person. I am down in Mojiangli. I am lucky enough to meet the girl."

It's also a kind of fate!"

"I don't want to have any fate with someone I have nothing to do with. To tell you the truth, I am already a married woman, so! I tell you not to follow me anymore and not to block my way." Yao Muzixi said.

She was a little angry. Now she alone on this street doesn't know where Xixi and the others have gone. Really!

Mo Jiangli was intrigued by Yao Muzixi's straightforward personality. Even if she was really a married woman, he didn't care.

"Then girl, please do as you please!" Mo Jiangli glanced at Yao Muzixi helplessly but gave way.

Yao Muzixi looked at the Mojiang River, smiled sweetly, "I guess you know the truth." and hurried away immediately.

Before taking a few steps, Yao Muzixi felt like she was being followed. Was it wrong? She had just solved that group of troubles and now she was being followed again. If that didn't work, she had to quickly find Xixi and Ouyang Haonan.

Yao Muzixi was so frightened that she immediately quickened her pace and ran in the direction of the inn. However, the road became more and more remote. There were almost no pedestrians left, and only a few lanterns glowing red were left in the cold night.

Eclipsed.

Yao Muzixi ran faster and faster, but he felt murderous intent rising behind him. Those people who were secretly following him at first were now chasing Yao Muzixi with great fanfare.

"Watch where you are going, catch this bitch." Seeing Yao Muzixi getting closer and closer, the leader of the group shouted loudly from the front.

Yao Muzixi was panting as she ran, but she accidentally tripped over a stone and sprained her foot. The pain made her burst into tears, and her eyes became so full that she became a delicate little tearful person.

## The Return of the Reborn Princess

### 040 The Assassin Was Killed

Soon, a group of masked men in black gathered around and looked Yao Muzixi up and down.

"Boss, do you think it's this little beauty? What a pity it would be to kill such a beauty!" A man in black looked at Yao Muzixi with eyes shining brightly.

"It's her, Princess Yao Muzixi of Yaolan Kingdom. I met her when I was in Yaolan Kingdom. Just take it easy, you can't let this person go even if he comes to earth." The leader looked vicious.

He said with a firm expression.

But Yao Muzixi felt strange, who wanted to be so cruel to her and kill her? That person had seen her before. To be honest, besides the people from the Yaolan Kingdom Palace and the ministers, who would have seen her and knew how to do it?

Recognized her at a glance? Yao Muzixi felt a chill in her heart.

"Why do you want to kill me? We have no grievances, please let me go!" Yao Muzixi looked at those people nervously.

"Haha... We have no grievances, but there are people who have grievances against you." The leader, the man in black, laughed even more crazily.

"Help! Help! Ouyang Haonan, help me..." Seeing the man in black approaching her step by step with a knife, Yao Muzixi screamed in fright.

The moment the man in black raised the knife and dropped it, Yao Muzixi closed his eyes in fear, and then fainted.

A scream was heard, and the man in black's mouth was filled with black blood, and he fell to the ground. But the others were all frightened by the sight in front of them. How could their eldest brother die for no reason?

What? Is there an expert present?

But apart from themselves, the only one present here was the Princess of Yao Lan! Could it be that the princess knew some strange magic? However, the princess had clearly fainted.

Mo Jiangli turned around and came to Yao Muzixi's side, hugging her gently, but Yao Muzixi had already fainted and fell unconscious in his arms.

The group of people saw a man with strong martial arts skills holding an ink fan, but his eyes looked at them with unusual coldness. They were so frightened that their legs were shaking. They knew that there was only one family in the world that used an ink fan to poison.

, that is the Mo family of Xia Kingdom, which is famous all over the world for its poison making. If anyone wants to die miserably, just come and learn from it.

"Come on, he's Mo Jiangli..." A smarter man in black yelled and ran away, and then the others ran away quickly, but it didn't go as they expected, and they didn't run more than two steps.

Those people who were not far away collapsed on the ground one by one, and then died.

When Ouyang Haonan and Xia Xifeng arrived, they saw corpses lying on the ground in an extremely ugly manner, with their faces turning gray and black. They knew they had died from poisoning.

Xia Xifeng took a look at the area and saw that there were no traces of people around. However, they found that the body was hot. It seemed that the person who kidnapped or rescued the princess had not gone far.

Mo Jiangli brought Yao Muzixi back to the Mo Mansion, took her back to his private room, put her gently on the bed, and checked her pulse.

Yao Muzixi's pulse was very confused, but he couldn't see any abnormality. He just felt that there was a sense of resentment condensed in his body, and excessive depression caused him to faint.

Mo Jiangli was very surprised. Why did the woman in front of him have such strange symptoms? What was her identity? You must know that the group of people who assassinated her this time were by no means ordinary people, but they were all top-notch masters.

It's a pity that they met Mo Jiangli, so they can only blame them for their fate.

Mo Jiangli tucked Yao Muzixi into bed and got up and left the room, but Yao Muzixi was still unconscious on the bed.

Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan spent a long time walking around the men in black. When they were about to leave, they saw some pink rags on the branches of the roadside. Yes, these were the pieces of pink cloth that Ouyang Haonan had given Yao before.

Mu Zixi bought the clothes, but Yao Muzixi gave her a hookah. It seemed that the hookah girl had been here before.

Xia Xifeng smiled slightly and saw some cigarette ashes on the ground. Yes, the smell was very similar to that of hookah.

Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan quickly found the Mo Mansion. He was a little curious. The Mo Mansion was a famous and powerful drug-making family in the six countries. Although the Mo family had no official position, it was in the world of martial arts.

But it is the most stable family. There is only one reason, that is, the poison of the Moh family is frightening.

It is said that the secret poison of the Xia Kingdom's palace was made by Mo Yan, an old master of the Mohist family. Mo Yan stayed in the palace after making the poison, just to fulfill the promise that the first emperor of the Xia Kingdom would never take Dan Gre's poison recipe out of the Xia Kingdom's palace.

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Finally, he stayed in the palace until he died of old age, and then the Mo family took the old man of the Mo family back to the family cemetery for a grand burial. So far, even the current Mo family does not know how to prepare the medicine for the poison of greed.