

The Return of the Reborn Princess

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Before leaving, Xia Xifeng took a thoughtful look at Yao Muzixi and felt that this princess was very unusual. She was not as delicate and domineering as ordinary royal princesses, but she was unusually knowledgeable. What made him even more incredible was that,

She was obviously just a delicate princess, but she was interested in military power. He suddenly felt that she was a person that interested him.

With a slight smile on her lips, Xia Xifeng left Qionglan Hall and left the palace. Naturally, she went to see the infinite beauty of the country. It was so pleasant!

After the court ended, Yao Muzixi stood on the pavilion of Fengxi Palace with a heavy heart, looking at the sky, the sun was particularly dazzling.

"Princess, it's windy here, so you should go back to the palace and rest first!" Xixi brought a big cloak and put it on Yao Muzixi's body, with a caring look on her face.

"Xixi, if one day the Yao Lan Kingdom is destroyed and the people of the Yao Lan Kingdom fall into war and die in massacre, what should I do?" Yao Mu Zixi glanced at Xi Xi with melancholy eyes.

"Princess, you are overthinking. This kind of thing can't happen!" Xixi looked a little distressed at her princess. The princess must have missed her mother. She has not had her mother's love since she was a child, so she is so melancholy.

Yao Muzixi sighed and followed Xixi back to Fengxi Palace without saying anything else.

"Xixi, I want to go out to the palace. After we get married, I won't have the chance to look around like now." Yao Muzixi sat on the soft couch and said thoughtfully.

"Leaving the palace?" Xixi rarely left the palace since she entered the palace. One was because the palace was heavily guarded, and the other was that she had no relatives outside the palace.

"Well, are you willing to go with me?" Yao Muzixi looked at Xixi and felt distressed in her heart. This girl had been with her for more than ten years, and in the end she died so miserably, so she must be treated well in this life.

"As long as the princess thinks about it, Xixi is willing to stay with the princess all the time." Xixi smiled and felt a little happy in her heart. The princess treated her like a sister and never looked down upon her. She naturally thought more about the princess.

"Well, let's prepare to leave the palace today!" Yao Muzixi looked at the sky and it was still early! It would be good to go out of the palace to have a look. In his previous life, he stayed in the palace until his death and had never seen it before.

The outside world. Forget about a wish from the previous life!

Yao Muzixi and Xixi put on men's clothes, and they looked a bit like rich men, but they were so handsome that they were astonishing.

Yao Muzixi and Xixi, dressed in men's clothing, walked out of Fengxi Palace and arrived at Xuande Gate, but they were blocked by someone.

Yao Muzixi looked at the guard guard with a serious expression, took out his personal token and waved it in front of the guard's eyes: "You must be careful, please get out of my way."

When the guard saw the token, he immediately trembled with fear and was about to kneel on the ground: "Young man, I don't know who he is..."

"Okay, stop talking nonsense and let me pass." Yao Muzixi's tone was threatening, but the guard did not dare to say anything and had no intention of letting her and Xixi pass.

"What?" Yao Muzixi glanced at the guard and said unhappily.

"Princess, do you have an order from the emperor?" A beautiful man said softly, slowly walking towards Yao Muzixi.

Yao Muzixi looked at the man with a hint of surprise. She seemed to have forgotten what Ouyang Haonan looked like five years ago. She only remembered the Ouyang Haonan who had given everything for her and was not afraid of being pierced by thousands of arrows. At this moment, he

Standing in front of him, he looked so peerless.

Tears seemed to overflow from Yao Muzixi's eyes, but she held it back. After all, she didn't know Ouyang Haonan at this time five years ago. How could she be too excited? Ouyang Haonan was still the same five years ago.

It's so handsome, but it doesn't have such strong edges and corners.

"General Ouyang." Yao Muzixi murmured to himself.

"Princess, you are joking. I, Ouyang Haonan, am not a general, I am just a small commander." Ouyang Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi with a smile. In fact, he had known about this beautiful and caring princess for a long time.

It's just that he never had the chance to meet her face to face. He was always watching her secretly from a distance.

Yao Muzixi thought about it. Five years ago, Ouyang Haonan was indeed not a general. After all, he was young and full of energy.

"I didn't." Yao Muzixi gritted her teeth, lowering her head and not looking at Ouyang Haonan, because when she saw him, she couldn't help but become a little nervous.

