

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

Yao Muzixi only felt a timid pain in her mouth, sweeping through her whole body, and her brain was bombarded. She immediately woke up, staring straight at the enlarged face in front of her, beating her pink jade fist on his body, and whimpered.

: "You...let go...I...wuwu...you..."

No matter how hard Yao Muzixi tried, she couldn't push him away, so she had to strike hard at the tongue that was wandering around in his mouth. The man only felt a pain at the tip of his tongue, and blood flowed from his tongue into Yao Muzixi's mouth. A faint smell of blood came from

It emanates from their lips and teeth.

The man gently let go of the person he was holding in his arms, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, and looked at Yao Muzixi indifferently.

Yao Muzixi just looked at him, kicking heavily, and quickly got up. She wanted to give him a slap, but she stopped her hand abruptly. His face was covered with a thick iron mask.

, if it keeps getting bigger like this, won't my hand stop hurting?

Yao Muzixi looked at the man angrily, but when she saw the blood overflowing from his chest, she still felt a trace of pity and said, "What's wrong with you? How can you kiss me casually?"

The man looked up at Yao Muzixi, just wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his hand, and smiled slightly. The eyes that fell out of the mask had a touch of sadness. Those eyes were beautiful, so beautiful that it was breathtaking.

Yao Muzixi didn't know what the face was like under the mask, but it seemed to be extremely familiar to her. The man walked towards her slowly and said with a faint smile: "Do you want to see me?"

Yao Muzixi stepped back in surprise, not knowing what he was going to do next, and his expression was very strange, which made her feel uneasy.

"Who are you? Why did you bring me here?" Yao Muzixi looked into his eyes and asked seriously.

The man did not answer, but continued to walk towards Yao Muzixi with a smile. Suddenly, the man coughed hard, and a mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth. He covered his chest and walked hard, but he responded in the next second.

Fall to the ground.

Yao Muzixi was so frightened that she didn't know what to do. The door clicked and hurried footsteps gradually approached. Yao Muzixi glanced at the woman in plain clothes running in and shouted in disbelief.

: "Shisha? Why are you here?"

Shisha didn't look at Yao Muzixi, but hurriedly ran to the man and helped him onto the bed. Then he began to take off the man's blood-stained clothes, taking them off one by one, revealing his upper body.

Shuiyan looked at the man with a distressed expression, then turned to Yao Muzixi with piercing eyes and said, "How could you do such a heavy hand? His Royal Highness's injuries are all because of you."

Yao Muzixi looked at Shisha in astonishment, wondering what her words meant. Yao Muzixi came to Shisha and asked in confusion: "What are you talking about? I don't understand, who are you Shisha? He

Who is it again? Why did you bring me here? I believe you so much, so do you really want to harm me? "

Shisha looked into Yao Muzixi's eyes, snorted softly, and said with a sour smile: "I am Shisha, but I am not a geisha from a brothel. When I first approached you, it was just to take you away.

Go back to His Highness the Prince and bring him back to the Kingdom of Jiang. It's only because of my incompetence in doing things. I can't handle such small things well. That's why His Highness the Prince suffered such a serious injury because he came to you. If anything happens to him, I will never forgive you even if I die.

."

In addition to being puzzled, Yao Muzixi was still puzzled. She really didn't understand why she took her to Jiang Country. What kind of relationship did that man have with her? Why was he hurt? Or was it for herself? What on earth was going on?

What's going on?

A series of questions occupied her brain, and she only felt a headache. The pain was so severe that she almost fainted. She covered her head, looked at the hookah and the man on the bed, her eyes filled with tears, and she screamed in discomfort.

Said: "My head hurts so much! It hurts so much..."

Shisha just looked at her and smiled, smiling a little smugly, and said: "Actually, I can kill you right now, but I won't, because I won't do anything that will make His Highness the Prince hate me. Just feel pain! The more you do,

It hurts, the happier I am." As he said this, tears overflowed from Shisha's eyes.

Yao Muzixi looked at the hookah in front of her and couldn't believe her ears. Did she want to kill herself so much? Why? She believed in her so much, but she approached him purposefully. Could it be that her headache was all because of it?

Did she interfere and drug herself?

Yao Muzixi was so painful that she ignored the hookah. She saw a sword lying on the ground not far away, so she went to pick it up. The hookah saw her move with sharp eyes, and with a flick of her finger, a stone hit Yao.

In Mu Zixi's hand, Yao Mu Zixi dropped the sword in pain. She looked back at the hookah, but the hookah came to her like the wind, and pinched Yao Muzixi's neck fiercely with one hand.

Press her against the wall so she can't move.

Yao Muzixi kicked the air loudly. Do you want to die in the hands of someone you like so much? Haha, actually this is okay! After all, isn't your fate already destined to be so miserable? Even if you are reborn, you

Still unable to escape the shackles of fate. Yao Muzixi closed her eyes quietly, and a line of tears flowed from the corners of her eyes, as if she was waiting for the sanction of fate.

"Let go."

Yao Muzixi quietly waited for death to come, but he heard a man's voice ringing in the room. Such a beautiful voice was like the sound of nature, with a hint of hoarseness, but his tone revealed a hint of sharpness and resistance.

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Shuiyan let go of her hand in shock and looked back at the man on the bed. At this moment, he was already standing in front of her, his eyes showing a chilling look.

Yao Muzixi was free, but she could no longer struggle, so she slid down the wall. The man reached out and gently grabbed Yao Muzixi's waist, and Yao Muzixi fell into his arms.

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The man hugged Yao Muzixi, glanced at the hookah sitting on the ground, and said calmly: "I told you not to hurt her hair. Bring me the antidote for Wangyousan."

Shisha's eyes were filled with tears. He stood up, took out a medicine bottle from his sleeve, poured a milky white pill into his hand, and fed it into Yao Muzixi's mouth.

"I didn't mean to hurt her, I couldn't help it. Seeing her doing you like this, I really can't control my heart. I can't bear anyone hurting you." Shuisha gritted her teeth and rushed after saying these words.

Left the room.

The man looked at the shisha running away, sighed helplessly, then carried Yao Muzixi to the bed, picked up the water on the table, and gently fed it into Yao Muzixi's mouth until she swallowed it.

pill.

Yao Muzixi swallowed the pill, and her head no longer hurt. She sat up and glanced at the man in front of her, her face flushed with embarrassment. Because his upper body was unclothed and had just been taken off by the hookah.

But when Yao Muzixi saw his chest again, he was shocked. There was a huge sword wound on his chest. It seemed that he had been stabbed by more than ten swords. Otherwise, it would not be so hollow, with the skin and flesh turned outwards.

Blood was flowing out from the wound.

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

## Chapter 092: Take Her Back

"You're so seriously injured, how could this happen?" Yao Muzixi looked at the flowing blood and was stunned for a while.

The man looked at him with a weak smile on his lips, and said softly: "It's okay, just help me clean it and bandage it and it'll be fine."

Yao Muzixi looked at his chest, feeling chills in waves. The injury was too serious. I really don't know how he suffered such serious injuries. Is it really because of me, as Shisha said?

"What? Don't you want to? Then I'll do it myself!" The man glanced at Yao Muzixi who was stunned, smiled slightly, and shouted out the door: "Shisha, bring me some water."

The hookah was waiting outside the door with water. When she heard him calling her, she took the water in. She walked straight to the man, skillfully wet the cloth and satin, wrung out the water, and wiped his wounds, but

No matter how I wiped him, the blood couldn't stop pouring out.

But the man's face became paler and his lips turned livid.

Shisha hurriedly covered the blood flowing from his wound with her hands, looking a little haggard. The tears on her face couldn't stop dripping onto her hand that was covering his wound.

"Why are you crying? You won't die." The man looked at her, the muscles on his face were twitching, but his tone was surprisingly calm.

Shisha shook his head and said loudly: "No, I won't let you die, I won't let you die."

The man gently pushed the hookah hand away, glanced at Yao Muzixi who was standing aside, and said softly: "Come and help me. She is too emotionally unstable. It seems that the bandage is not good."

Yao Muzixi glanced at him, nodded, walked forward, took the towel aside, put it aside, and carefully helped him deal with the dirt on the wound, but found that his skin started to turn purple.

Black, she glanced at the man and said softly: "Did he be poisoned? Otherwise, why did he turn purple-black in an instant?"

The man glanced down at the wounds and blood that had turned purple and black, and sighed softly: "It's God's will."

The hookah raised his head and glanced at the man's wound, pushed Yao Muzixi away, leaned down, and began to suck the black blood stains with his mouth. The man glanced at the hookah and felt a little distressed.

"I won't let anything happen to you. Even if I die, I will die. I will never let anything happen to you." He sucked out a big mouthful of dirty blood from the hookah, spit it out and said firmly. Then he started sucking the dirty blood again, one mouthful at a time.

As he continued to suck, the clear water in the basin had turned pitch black.

Slowly, the man's wound returned to its previous bright red color, and the skin and flesh became much smoother and no longer turned outward.

Yao Muzixi handed over the towel and wrapped the hookah around the man. After bandaging the wound, the hookah walked out of the room and vomited out the remaining blood in his mouth. Fortunately,

Hookah has internal power, otherwise it would be difficult to control the spread of poisonous blood, and you might be poisoned yourself.

The man lay down, closed his eyes, and gradually fell asleep, breathing evenly. He seemed to be tired for a long time!

Yao Muzixi didn't know what to do for a moment. Looking at the person on the bed, she felt the urge to lift his mask and see what was going on.

Yao Muzixi tiptoed to the bed and waved her hand in front of his eyes. There was no reaction. Yao Muzixi smiled proudly and stretched out her little hand, but before she could touch his mask, her hand was in the air.

was intercepted.

Yao Muzixi stared blankly at the man's outstretched hand: "So you're not asleep?"

With a slight exertion of his hand, the man pulled Yao Muzixi to his side and lay face to face with him. The man opened his eyes and smiled evilly, but said: "You are so impatient to know what I look like.

What?"

"I don't have one, I just..." Yao Muzixi said with a flushed face, then covered her eyes with her hands and shouted: "You are not dressed yet, don't look at me like this."

The man smiled and said nothing, but turned around and pressed Yao Muzixi under him. Yao Muzixi stared at him blankly and said awkwardly: "What are you going to do?"

"Don't you want to see me? I'll show you now!" The man said, smiling evilly, but fell down abruptly, without the strength to support his body anymore.

"Hey, you're very heavy!" Yao Muzixi helplessly pushed the person pressing on her, with a hint of resentment in her tone.

The man on top of Yao Muzixi lay motionless. Yao Muzixi pushed him away fiercely, took a big breath of fresh air, patted his chest and said: "Why does this guy always like to attack suddenly? I

It's not like I know you very well, yet you actually kissed me!"

After Yao Muzixi said these words, he was immediately stunned. He kissed her. How could he kiss her? How could he?

Yao Muzixi quickly left the bed and the dangerous man, but the door was closed and she couldn't open it. Yao Muzixi looked helplessly at the man on the bed, sighed, and sat down

In front of the table, I poured some tea and drank it, then fell asleep in a daze.

Early the next morning, the man woke up early and saw Yao Muzixi sleeping on the table, so he gently picked her up and placed her on the bed where she had been lying before.

Hookah, standing outside looking at the man, her eyes a little distracted, she worked so hard to get it, why can Yao Muzixi get it without any effort? Could it be because she, Yao Muzixi, is a princess, and she

Just an ordinary woman?

In the room, the man looked at the woman on the bed affectionately, a beautiful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, he gently stroked his face with his hand, it was such a smooth touch. He thought about the scene of him kissing her roughly before, but he felt in his heart

There was a hint of sweetness. But! He knew better than anyone what kind of relationship they had.

He turned around, looked at the hookah standing outside the door, and whispered: "Come in."

Shisha pushed them away and walked in, feeling a little disappointed and aching in his heart, but the moment he saw his An Ran smile, everything was relieved.

"Your Highness, when will we return to Jiang Country?" Shuiyan looked at the man with a look of anticipation.

The man just glanced blankly at the stunning woman on the bed and said calmly: "Let's not go back to Jiang Country yet. Let's take her back tomorrow!"

"Why? Why are you sending her back? How can she refine medicine for you if she doesn't return to Jiang Country? You don't have much time. If you don't seize this opportunity, when will there be a second chance?" Shisha looked at the man.

Her eyes were firmly opposed to what he meant.

"You don't need to persuade me, I have already made up my mind to let her go back. We will send her back tomorrow," the man said with firm eyes as he looked at the hookah.

"In this case, I will just obey His Highness the Prince's instructions." Shuiyan's voice seemed to have lost its previous domineering and sharp tone.

## The Return of the Reborn Princess

### 093 The Blood of the Medicinal Bath

When Yao Muzixi woke up, she saw a luxurious palace in front of her. She seemed to have seen the furnishings and layout here before, but she couldn't remember it. Maybe it was in a dream.

Several women in uniform and gorgeous clothes were standing on both sides of Yao Muzixi's bed. Yao Muzixi wanted to sit up, but found that he was unable to move at all and could not speak at all.

"Welcome to the deputy palace master." The group of women bowed respectfully to the woman in plain clothes who came over.

The woman waved her hand gently, and the group of women stood up and returned to their previous positions.

The woman in plain clothes walked to the bed, sat down, looked at Yao Muzixi on the bed, and whispered: "I can't send you back now, His Highness the Prince needs your blood. If not, he will die, and I won't let him

Damn it, I will never allow this to happen."

Yao Muzixi opened his eyes and looked at her, "Shisha, how many secrets do you have? What does all this have to do with me?"

"Don't look at me like this. Didn't you call me sister before? You said you wouldn't dislike me, why are you looking at me like this now? I'm just protecting the one I love. For him, I will do whatever I want.

Do it." Shisha looked at the nervous Yao Muzixi on the bed and said with a smile.

After Shisha finished speaking, she pulled out a short dagger from her sleeve. She looked at Yao Muzixi with a trace of panic in her eyes, but she had to get her blood.

Yao Muzixi looked at the dagger in Shisha's hand with horror on her face, and couldn't believe it. Did Shisha really want to kill herself?

"I won't kill you, I just need your blood." After Shuiyan said that, he slashed the dagger across Yao Muzixi's wrist without hesitation, and blood flowed down Yao Muzixi's wrist.

Yao Muzixi's vision turned dark and he fainted.

Hookah picked up a bowl and caught the blood flowing from Yao Muzixi's wrist. After taking a full bowl, she opened her hand. She ordered someone to bandage her wound, and then she took the bowl of Yao Muzixi's blood.

The blood is gone.

Hookah took the bowl of blood and suddenly walked to a room. There were many large bathtubs in that room, one next to another. There was an unpleasant medicinal smell inside. Hookah endured it and almost vomited.

When I got to the largest red sandalwood bathtub in the middle, I lightly touched the shoulder of the man in the bathtub with a hookah, and I felt a chill emanating from my body.

Shisha frowned and poured the bowl of blood into the tub.

"Girl hookah, this blood?" An old man with a white beard sitting next to him asked in confusion as he looked at the hookah.

"It's the blood of Her Royal Highness the Princess's daughter." Shuiyan glanced at the old man and breathed a sigh of relief.

"So that's it. Then please go out first, girl. With the blood, His Highness the Prince should be able to survive this. But even if he can survive this time, I don't know when His Highness will relapse next time." Na Bai

The bearded old man said thoughtfully.

"Okay, I'll go out first. Please pay more attention to His Highness the Prince." Shisha glanced at the man in the bathtub with blue silk shawl and said with melancholy eyes.

After sending away the hookah, the white-bearded old man quickly closed the door, walked to the tub, and sat face to face with Prince Jiang. It was just that the old man sat outside the tub, and Prince Jiang sat inside the tub.

The old man with the white beard stretched out his hand and sent out a burst of infuriating energy. The medicines in all the bathtubs next to him slowly rose up and began to merge together, forming a stream of heat that rushed towards Prince Jiang's bathtub. For a moment,

Suddenly, some subtle changes began to occur in the bathtub. The originally dark medicinal soup now turned bright red, automatically covering his whole body and reaching his neck.

The man in the bathtub groaned, as if he was experiencing endless torture, his face was as pale as paper. The muscles and veins all over his body protruded, and then, there seemed to be countless bugs in his skin, vying to break through.

This layer of physical restraint.

A stream of green smoke emanated from his whole body, and then the layer of bright red liquid that covered his body disappeared in an instant. The restless insects slowly calmed down and were no longer as ferocious as before in his body.

Struggle in flesh and blood.

Jiang Chiyan opened his eyes slightly, and his peerless face seemed to eclipse everything in the world. He glanced at the old man opposite and said softly: "Master, why am I here?"

The old man glanced at the man in front of him and sighed softly: "It was the hookah girl who brought you back to the All Saints Palace. You were able to escape this disaster thanks to the hookah girl's full assistance, but I don't know that you are such a witch."

When can the poison of the poison be truly eliminated? In my opinion, the most reliable way is to keep the princess's daughter. Only her blood can save your life, the prince."

The man's eyes were filled with sadness. It was really tiring to live like this. In order to survive, the torture he had suffered over the years was really unbearable for ordinary people.

"But, I don't have the right to keep her with me forever, and I don't think she would want to." Jiang Chiyan stood up from the tub, got dressed, and walked out of the Yu Pharmacy.

When they arrived at a side room, Jiang Chiyan walked over. The group of maids were about to salute, and Jiang Chiyan waved his hand to signal them all to go down. At this time, there were only Jiang Chiyan and the woman lying on the bed.

Jiang Chiyan looked at the woman on the bed, and his heart suddenly ached. When he came to the bed, Jiang Chiyan sat down and gently held her hand: "Are you willing to stay with me? If you don't want me to, I shouldn't."

Should I stay by force?"

Yao Muzixi suddenly opened her eyes and glared at the man in front of her with a painful expression on her face.

Jiang Chiyan just took one look at her expression and understood that she had been tapped. Jiang Chiyan gently tapped his fingers, and Yao Muzixi felt that his body relaxed all of a sudden, no longer the restraint and tightness just now.

feel.

"I tell you, I will not stay here with you." Yao Muzixi said firmly while looking at the man in front of her.

"But, even in the last moments, aren't you willing to accompany me?" Jiang Chiyan pulled Yao Muzixi into his arms, hugged her lovingly, and exhaled.

"I have nothing to do with you. I don't know what your purpose is in bringing me here, but I will never stay here." Yao Muzixi resisted, but was unable to break away from his embrace.

The faint fragrance, an extremely familiar smell, seemed to be piercing the unbreakable barrier deep in her memory.

"If you want to leave, I won't keep you. But don't you know me? I'm Jiang Chiyan, Jiang Chiyan! The man who almost died trying to save you twelve years ago." Jiang Chiyan reluctantly pushed her away

She hugged her tighter. Could it be that the rumors from five years ago were true and her memory had been erased.

"I don't know, I don't know who you are. I only know that I am Princess Yao Lan. I only know that I am the Crown Princess of Xia." A tear fell from Yao Muzixi's eyes. She didn't even know why she did it.

She shed tears. She just felt extremely sad when she heard his voice, but she really didn't know who he was.

## The Return of the Reborn Princess

Xia Xifeng hugged Yao Muzixi and left Jiang Chiyan's All Saints Palace.

The north wind was turning late and the sky was a little gloomy. Xia Xifeng held Yao Muzixi tightly in her arms and rode her horse and whip all the way. He just wanted to take her away to a world where only the two of them were. Everything in this world,

He even wanted to forget it. If he could, he would take her to the end of the world and become a pair of mandarin ducks flying together.

The horse roared a few times, then galloped forward without caring about his own safety. He hugged her, only feeling the chill on her body. There was no trace of blood on her face, only endless darkness and gloom, and he just felt distressed.

, the lovely person who always smiled brightly in front of him was now sleeping so peacefully in his arms.

The biting cold wind hit his face, which hurt a little. Xia Xifeng gathered up his brocade robe and wrapped it around Yao Muzixi. At this moment, he just wanted to give him some warmth and let her rely on him.

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Yao Muzi trembled shiveringly, feeling the warmth on the man's body, and kept diving into his arms.

Xia Xifeng lowered his head and glanced at the person in his arms, with a happy smile on his face, then raised his riding whip, and with a "pop..." sound, the horse just snorted, and then accelerated his pace even more,

Running forward like the wind.

I don't know how long it took, but there was no more whistling wind in her ears. She only felt a fresh breath, which gradually became stronger and seemed to anesthetize her. Yao Muzixi lazily stretched out her head and took a look, then froze.

, it's really beautiful here, but it seems a bit too high.

"Let's stay here for one night before leaving." Xia Xifeng glanced at Yao Muzixi and smiled slightly.

Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Xifeng and wanted to ask something, but stopped talking. He nodded and agreed.

Xia Xifeng got off the horse, leaving Yao Muzixi alone on the horse. He led the horse and walked slowly, crossing a bridge. Behind a forest was a house. The outside of the house was surrounded by a bamboo fence.

We found an open space. A simple thatched house, but it looked a little warm.

Smoke curled up from the kitchen, and only the aroma of food could be smelled. Yao Muzixi's eyes were fixed on this family's house. Xia Xifeng looked at her and smiled lightly, then stopped in front of the door.

, gently helped Yao Muzixi off the horse.

Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng with blank eyes, wondering what his plan was.

"Look at me! Come with me." After saying that, Xia Xifeng took Yao Muzixi's hand, knocked on the door of the family, and shouted softly: "Is anyone here?"

After a while, a woman in her thirties or forties came out, glanced at the two of them, and asked doubtfully: "What do you two want?"

"Oh, it's like this. I took my wife back to my parents' house. I missed the time on the way. It's getting late now and I want to stay here for the night. I don't know if it's convenient." Xia Xifeng said with a smile on her face.

He said with a humble face.

Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng in surprise, when did she become his wife?

The woman glanced at the two of them and felt that their temperament was extraordinary, and they seemed to be high-ranking officials. She said politely: "In that case, if you don't mind, just stay at my house! It's just that the people here in the remote mountains may not be able to entertain them.

What two distinguished guests."

"What did Madam say? We are very grateful that Madam is willing to take us in. How can we still dislike Madam for not treating us well?" Xia Xifeng said politely, took out a shadow from himself, and stuffed it there.

In the woman's hand: "We have caused trouble to my wife, so we can only take some silver as compensation."

Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng, still stunned by the fact that he said she was her wife, and could not recover.

"It's convenient for you. How dare I accept your money? I can't accept this." The woman glanced at the money Xia Xifeng stuffed in her hand and quickly pushed it back.

"Madam's family lives in the mountains. Life is not easy. It's not as convenient as us living in the city. We might as well accept it!" Xia Xifeng still pressed the money into the lady's hand.

The woman had no choice but to refuse, so she accepted the money and invited the two of them into the house.

A boy of twelve or thirteen years old was sitting in the room, blinking at Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi with his big beautiful eyes, with curiosity on his face. This was the first time he had seen people outside in so many years.

Living in this barren mountain with his mother, he has never seen the world.

"Mom, these two eldest brothers and sisters are so good-looking." The boy ran to move stools for Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi so that they could sit down. When they were making tea, the boy ran to his mother.

murmured.

"Go and make tea for the distinguished guests." The woman glanced at the boy with a smile and ordered with a smile.

The boy came over with a teapot, poured tea for Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi, then sat next to them and looked at them enviously, with a bit of joy on his face.

"What's your name?" Yao Muzixi asked with a smile on her face as she looked at the boy and thought he was smart and very lovable.

"My name is Shi Xuanjue. Where are my sister and brother?" The boy had a smile on his face, but he was not afraid of strangers and answered confidently.

"My surname is Yao and his surname is Xia. You can call me Sister Yao and him Brother Xia." Yao Muzixi looked at the boy with unspeakable fondness.

"Okay, Brother Xia, Sister Yao." Shi Xuanjue shouted happily.

After dinner, the woman arranged a place for Xia Xifeng and Yao Muzixi to stay. Because the place was small and Xia Xifeng said they were husband and wife, they were naturally arranged to sleep together.

At night, Yao Muzixi slept on that thatched bed and felt extremely cold. Since it was a simple thatched house, the wind-blocking effect was naturally not very good. The night wind blew in, making Yao Muzixi shivering from the cold.

, the two of them originally slept far apart, but when Yao Muzixi got cold, he couldn't care so much anymore and had to squeeze into a warm place.

Xia Xifeng was sleeping on the edge of the bed. He was squeezed by Yao Muzixi and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, he had good concentration. He turned back from the edge of the bed steadily. In the darkness of the night, Xia Xifeng stared at the people around him.

The woman so close was sleeping peacefully. Her eyelashes looked thick and slender under the moonlight, covering her beautiful eyes. Her skin was as delicate as snow and as delicate as flowers. Her breathing was soft and rhythmic, and he watched silently.

Looking at her sleeping face, she couldn't help but feel a warm current flowing through her heart.

Yao Muzixi turned over and threw herself into her arms. She only felt warm here, so she kept diving into his arms. Maybe it was too cold, or maybe his arms were too warm.

Xia Xifeng stretched out his hand and gently covered Yao Muzixi's body with the quilt. There was nothing else on his body except his own clothes. He turned sideways, looked at her, and placed her head on his body.

In his arms, maybe she will be warmer this way.

I don't know when, Yao Muzixi had woken up, like a wounded deer, looking at the man holding her in his arms in horror, but she felt unusually warm in her heart. Looking at his face, she seemed to be a little moved.

, but she thought of that endless painful night again, and the image of that person lingered in her mind.

Chu Tianhong, if you don't die, how can I rest in peace?

## The Return of the Reborn Princess

## Chapter 96: I'll Teach You Martial Arts

When Yao Muzixi saw Xia Xifeng, dressed in white like snow, the hatred in her heart seemed to have faded a lot. Maybe it was the warmth that influenced her.

She continued to pretend to be asleep, not wanting to face him awkwardly, so she closed her eyes silently and enjoyed the warmth and warmth of this moment.

When she woke up again, it was already three o'clock in the morning. Xia Xifeng brought a bowl of soup to wake her up.

She looked at him and asked carelessly: "Why did you wake up so early?"

"I just took Shi Xuanjue to the back mountain to catch prey. This is the soup my wife cooked for you. Drink it while it's hot!" Xia Xifeng said with a warm smile.

Yao Muzixi took the soup from Xia Xifeng's hand, drank it all, looked at him with a smile on her face and said, "Is it Huilan Village today?"

"We won't go back today. Anyway, your Lanzhuang has your Ouyang Haonan taking care of it for you. Today I will teach you martial arts." Xia Xifeng said, grabbing Yao Muzixi's hand and ran out.

"Ah? What?" Yao Muzixi looked confused, but still followed Xia Xifeng closely and ran outside with him.

"It's nothing. I'm just afraid that you will be kidnapped by bad people again. Wouldn't I be derelict in my duty? My father originally asked me to come to Fengqicheng to take care of you, and my wedding to Helian Fengwan is approaching." Xia Xifeng

As he said that, he stopped and looked at Yao Muzixi helplessly.

Yao Muzixi was obviously surprised when she heard what he said. It turned out that he was about to get married.

Yao Muzixi looked distracted: "Then why didn't you prepare for your wedding at General Helian's Mansion, but came here to find me?"

"Because..." Xia Xifeng smiled bitterly: "Actually, I don't know why. When Ouyang Haonan ran to me like crazy, I felt uneasy and wanted to find you quickly, so I

It's coming."

"Then how did you find me? Even I don't know where I was caught." Yao Muzixi said with a thoughtful look.

"Why do Shisha and Prince Jiang want to arrest you? And they want to do evil things to you..." Xia Xifeng said, unable to mention Jiang Chiyan anymore, so she swallowed back the rest of the words.

Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Xifeng, then turned back, deliberately avoiding talking about this issue. Yao Muzixi walked forward with a solemn expression. It was really beautiful here. Although it was already early winter, under the sunshine, the patches of

The grass was covered with crystal white frost.

"Tell me, what should a person do if he knows his fate while alive? Should he comply with destiny or try to turn the tide?" Yao Muzixi closed her eyes, stretched out her hands and tried to breathe in the fresh air.

"If it were me, I wouldn't follow destiny. I want to live a different life." Xia Xifeng walked behind her, stretched out his hand and gently hugged her waist, and murmured: "If I could, I would like to be an ordinary person."

, I don't want to see the woman I like become my sister-in-law."

Yao Muzixi opened her eyes in surprise, and was even more surprised by what he said. Does he mean that he likes her? But he is the third prince of the Xia Kingdom, and he is just a subjugated princess who died once, and now she is still his sister-in-law.

Yes! And he also has a fiancée, doesn't he?

Xia Xifeng seemed to have forgotten his identity and just held her like this, feeling that his heart was really warm.

"Let me take you flying! Don't you like the feeling of flying very much?" Xia Xifeng said, then turned sideways to her left side, held her waist with one hand, and took her flying.

Before Yao Muzixi could react, she only felt that her center of gravity was unstable and her body had left the ground. She was just afraid that she would fall. If she fell, wouldn't it mean that she would be thrown upside down.

Yao Muzixi grabbed Xia Xifeng's waist tightly with her hands and frowned. She said reluctantly: "Although I like the feeling of flying very much, the weather is too cold and the cold wind makes my face hurt.

Where is the one who taught me martial arts you said?"

"I'll teach you to fly! If you can fly, bad guys won't be able to catch you so easily." Xia Xifeng pursed her lips and said mischievously.

"That's good! But does this count as teaching? It's obviously you who is flying, I'm just being led by you, and I don't know how to do it myself." Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng with a gloomy look on her face.

"Wow, Sister Yao and Brother Xia are flying. Mom, look, they are so awesome!" Shi Xuanjue stood on the ground, looking at the two people flying in the air, and said with a look of joy on his face.

When Xia Xifeng saw Shi Xuanjue and his mother, she immediately flew in their direction with Yao Muzixi. As soon as she landed, Yao Muzixi ran to Shi Xuanjue's side with a bright smile on her face.

"Do you really want to learn? I can let your brother Xia teach you how to fly." Yao Muzixi held Shi Xuanjue's hand and glanced at Xia Xifeng proudly.

Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi and Shi Xuanjue helplessly. Since he said he wanted to teach her, he could only reluctantly teach them together.

"Is it really possible? Can I also learn Qing Gong?" Shi Xuanjue looked at Xia Xifeng expectantly and asked.

"Yeah." Yao Muzixi smiled sweetly, with excitement on his face.

"Okay, let's go. Let's go to a flat place so you won't fall badly." Xia Xifeng looked at the two of them and felt warm in her heart.

A day passed while practicing Qing Gong. Yao Muzixi and Shi Xuanjue seemed to be very good at Qing Gong. In just one day, they were able to learn it well, even if they could not fly very far. Of course, this nickname is also extremely

Joyful, laughter, in this quiet valley.

It was a clear moonlit night, and the moon in the sky gave off a thin layer of brilliance, giving it a hazy beauty.

Yao Muzixi sat on the swing that Xia Xifeng had set up on the big oak tree outside the house during the day, swinging back and forth, extremely leisurely.

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"Xia Xifeng, how long have I been missing? They should be very worried!" Yao Muzixi was swinging on the swing, looking at the night sky, his eyes a little sad.

"Ouyang Haonan was extremely worried when I came here." Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi and smiled lightly.

"Yes! He always defends me everywhere and thinks about everything for me, but I can't do anything for him." Yao Muzixi said that Ouyang Haonan seemed to be a little sad, but Xia Xifeng didn't know that Ouyang Haonan

In Nan's previous life, it was because he loved her so much that he ended up enduring the pain of having his heart pierced by ten thousand swords.

Xia Xifeng looked at her with unexplainable sadness in her eyes. She was far from the only one who cared about her.

"Let's go back tomorrow! Back to Fengqi City, I don't want them to worry about me." Yao Muzixi said, feeling extremely cold. The night wind seemed to be even colder tonight! I don't know how long it will snow before.

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

## Chapter 097: His Royal Highness Arrives

"Just do what you say! Xi'er, I just hope you can be happy." After Xia Xifeng said that, she picked up her brocade robe and put it on Yao Muzixi's body.

Yao Muzixi looked at him and was distracted for a moment. This was the first time he called himself "Xi'er" so affectionately! It would be no regret to meet such an unparalleled and elegant man in this life.

The night is deep and the moon is in the sky.

After asking Yao Muzixi to go back to the house and sleep, Xia Xifeng did not rest so quickly. He came to an open space outside and a homing pigeon flew towards him.

Xia Xifeng picked up the carrier pigeon and took out a letter from a bamboo tube on the pigeon's foot.

The letter said:

"Tomorrow, the prince will enter Fengqi City and reply to the letter."

Xia Xifeng secretly felt a little distracted. He no longer had the chance to stay with her so soon. What could he do about the fate of the arrangement? Do he still want to fight for a woman with his royal brother? He doesn't even fight for the throne, but a woman herself.

Do you care that much? But the imperial brother doesn't love her and even makes things difficult for her in every possible way. Should I do the most illegal thing in the world for her?

"If you were not the princess of the Xia Kingdom, then I would give up everything for you and travel far away with you. But you are, you are my brother's crown princess, what do you want me to do with you?" Xia Xifeng

I sat on the grass with infinite sadness, not caring about the biting cold wind and the frost and mist staining my clothes.

In the early morning, Xia Xifeng took his horse back and rested for a day. He enjoyed a lot of fresh grass and leaves in the mountains and seemed to be in good spirits.

After saying goodbye to Shi Xuanjue's family, Xia Xifeng took Yao Muzixi and rode back. He held him tightly in his arms. Only in this way could he feel at ease. Only in this way could he feel

For a moment she belonged to him.

Bumping on the horse, Yao Muzixi fell asleep. When he woke up, there was a lot of noise in his ears. The bustle of passers-by only gave Yao Muzixi a splitting headache.

"Where is this place?" Yao Muzixi leaned in Xia Xifeng's arms, probed his head, and asked curiously.

"We have arrived at Fengqi City. In another hour, we can reach Lanzhuang." Xia Xifeng lowered his head and glanced at the person in his arms, smiling lightly.

"So fast?" Yao Muzixi paused, pointed to the sky and said, "The weather doesn't look very good! I wonder if it's going to snow."

"Maybe!" Xia Xifeng did not look at the sky, but just pulled Yao Muzixi into her arms.

Yao Muzixi felt the warmth on his body and did not shy away from his intimacy. She seemed to be able to hear his heartbeat, rapid and rhythmic.

Inadvertently, she remembered the scene when she first met Xia Xifeng. In the Qionglan Hall, he was dressed in white, elegant and refined, with a beautiful smile; on Landu Street, he gently held her waist and avoided the oncoming person.

The carriage coming; at the bottom of the lake, he kissed her affectionately and lingeringly. But at this moment, he was holding her, and she was his wife-in-law. Is this an irony of God's will?

Not long after, Xia Xifeng took Yao Muzixi back to Lanzhuang. Xixi stood outside the gate of Lanzhuang, staring straight at Xia Xifeng and her princess who had returned home. The princess had been missing for five days, but

She and Ouyang Haonan were anxious to death.

"Princess, are you okay? You scared me to death." When Xixi saw Yao Muzixi, she immediately rushed forward, looked at Yao Muzixi with tears in her eyes, and said aggrievedly.

"It's okay, fool, I'm back in good condition!" Yao Muzixi felt distressed as she looked at Xixi, looking at the little girl, who looked quite haggard, but she didn't waste her usual love for her.

Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi with a faint smile on his face. The emperor should be coming to Fengqi City today, but he didn't know when he would arrive.

Ouyang Haonan sat in his room in despair, drinking wine. How could he be so useless? He didn't even notice that someone sneaked into Lanzhuang and took the princess away. How could he protect the princess if he was so careless?

If something goes wrong, even if I die ten thousand times, it won't be enough. I just hope that the third prince can rescue the princess intact.

"General Ouyang, the princess is back."

Ouyang Haonan was borrowing wine to get drunk, but when he accidentally heard Xixi's shout, he immediately dropped the wine in his hand and rushed out.

After not seeing him for a few days, Ouyang Haonan seemed to be quite haggard. His originally clean face was now covered with short beard and scum. He looked a bit vicissitudes of life. When he passed through a round arch, he only saw the person he missed day and night.

The man was walking towards me with a bright smile on his face.

Ouyang Haonan staggered a few steps and came to Yao Muzixi. Looking at her, he only felt a sense of sadness in his heart. How could he appear in front of the princess like this with such a sloppy appearance? He wanted to go up to her and hug her tightly.

But he held back the thoughts and worries in his heart. After all, she was his master and the crown prince of Xia Kingdom. How could he be so virtuous and capable?

Yao Muzixi felt a little distressed when she saw Ouyang Haonan's expression, but she couldn't give him too much care because she didn't want him to be hurt in the end.

"I'm back, Ouyang Haonan, are you okay?" Yao Muzixi looked at Ouyang Haonan and smiled slightly.

"Are you okay? It was my dereliction of duty that made the princess suffer..." Ouyang Haonan avoided Yao Muzixi's gaze and did not dare to look at her again. The deep self-blame in his heart made him extremely uncomfortable.

Yao Muzixi walked up to Ouyang Haonan, gently covered his mouth with her hand, and whispered: "It's not your fault, everything is God's will."

Ouyang Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi. Such a close feeling really warmed his heart.

"Princess, you are back? Fortunately you are back, otherwise I really don't know how long this so-called general will be decadent." The speaker was Chu Siling. She had been accompanying Ouyang Haonan these past few days, watching him lose his mind.

Seeing how anxious and frantic he was, her heart ached a little, but there was nothing she could do.

Hearing this, Yao Muzixi looked back at Chu Siling and smiled lightly: "With Miss Chu caring so much about General Ouyang, how could he be so decadent?"

There was a sound of horse hoofbeats. It seemed to be very lively outside, and the sound was getting closer and closer to Lanzhuang.

A boy ran in and whispered to Ouyang Haonan: "His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Xia Kingdom has arrived."

Yao Muzixi looked at Ouyang Haonan in astonishment, and asked in confusion: "Prince? Why did he come back?"

Ouyang Haonan said to Yao Muzixi with a solemn expression: "The news of the princess's disappearance in Fengqi City has reached the ears of the emperor. His Royal Highness the Crown Prince is here to take you back to the palace in person."

When Yao Muzixi heard this, her face became gloomy. She would not go back, absolutely not. She had not done what she wanted to do, and she would not give up so easily.

"His Royal Highness the Crown Prince has arrived." A harsh and masculine voice reached Yao Muzixi's ears. Yao Muzixi turned around and glanced in the direction of the door.

"Come so fast?" Yao Muzixi's eyes flashed with a sharp look, and he quickly led Ouyang Haonan and a group of people out to greet him.

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

## Chapter 098: Su Nuo's Unwillingness

Yao Muzixi hurriedly walked to the main hall and saw Xia Mingyu sitting on the main seat of the main hall with a condescending attitude.

"My concubine, I come to see His Royal Highness the Crown Prince." Yao Muzi was stunned for a long time before he could hold back such a polite address.

Xia Mingyu glanced at Yao Muzixi who was half-kneeling on the ground, with a contemptuous smile on his lips. He walked up to Yao Muzixi, raised his chin with his hand, and said lightly: "My princess, it seems It's nothing serious! Does my father care too much about you, the princess of Yaolan Kingdom?"

Yao Muzixi raised his head slightly and glanced at Xia Mingyu, feeling that his tone seemed to be full of displeasure. Why come if you don't want to come? This performance is truly unparalleled!

Xia Mingyu looked at Yao Muzixi with a hint of disdain in his eyes. He let go of her chin and said softly: "My princess, please get up! If you continue to kneel like this, I will feel sorry for you."

Yao Muzixi sneered in her heart, saying something that will make you feel sad: "Thank you, His Royal Highness, for your love." After saying that, Yao Muzixi turned around, looked at the servants of Lanzhuang who were kneeling behind him, and said, "Why don't you thank Your Highness, the Prince?" Enze, everyone, get up!"

"Thank you, Your Highness, for your kindness." Everyone said in unison, then stood up and went their separate ways.

Above the main hall, only Yao Muzixi, Xia Mingyu, Ouyang Haonan and Xixi were left.

Xixi looked at her princess, and then at the Crown Prince of Xia standing aloofly aside, feeling that the atmosphere was extremely depressing. Xixi quickly ran to Yao Muzixi's side, subdued herself and said, "I'll prepare tea for His Highness the Crown Prince."

"No need, I'll do it myself!" Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Mingyu and said calmly.

After saying that, Yao Muzixi turned around and walked out of the hall. Xia Xifeng was standing outside the door and glanced at her.

"Why don't you go in?" Yao Muzixi said softly, asking curiously.

"I've met Brother Huang a long time ago, but..." Xia Xifeng said and took a step back, then froze and looked at Yao Muzixi blankly.

"I don't like your brother, can you take me out for a walk?" Yao Muzixi leaned close to Xia Xifeng's ear and whispered softly.

Seeing Xia Xifeng's stunned look, Yao Muzixi tugged on his sleeves and glanced inside, only to see Xia Mingyu sitting there alone, looking calm and relaxed.

"But, Brother Huang is still here..." Xia Xifeng also looked inside, not knowing what to do.

"You don't want to take me? Well, you stay here to entertain your royal brother, and I'll go by myself." After saying that, Yao Muzixi snorted softly, turned around and left, not caring whether the prince was still waiting for her to have sex with him. of tea.

"Alas..." Xia Xifeng was about to stop him, but Yao Muzixi had already stepped out of the gate of Lanzhuang. Xia Xifeng had no choice but to follow him. If the person he had just rescued made another mistake... ..

Yao Muzixi stood at the door, secretly proud, let that prince wait! I am very busy, how can I have so much time to entertain you.

The Zuichun Building opposite has now been renamed Mufeng Pavilion. I don't know how Hua Tianze is doing. It's time to check his results.

"Xi'er, wait a minute, where are you going?" Xia Xifeng followed closely, only to see Yao Muzixi walking towards the brothel opposite. However, I heard that Zuichun Tower was very popular in Fengqi City. It was acquired, the boss was changed, and the name was changed.

"Going to a brothel! What's wrong?" Yao Muzixi turned around, rolled his eyes at Xia Xifeng, and pointed to the sign of Mufeng Pavilion and said.

"You're a woman, why are you going to a brothel?" Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi extremely depressed, walked over and touched her forehead and said, "You don't have a fever, do you?"

Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng blankly, feeling astonished in her heart, haha! I am a woman, why would I go to a brothel? But I can't say that this brothel is actually run by me, what should I say? I can't

What about making him suspicious?

"I don't have a fever!" Xia Xifeng put her hand on her forehead again, gesturing, and said to herself.

"Well, I'm just here to find someone." Yao Muzixi said calmly, then walked into Mufeng Pavilion, leaving Xia Xifeng alone in a daze at the door.

Pushing open the door of Mufeng Pavilion, a stream of fragrance spreads out. The entire Mufeng Pavilion seems to be surrounded by a sea of flowers. Of course, these are all the masterpieces of Hua Tianze. You must know that he came from the Valley of Ten Thousand Flowers. He is known as "

"Flowers will be buried" is also true.

Yao Muzixi looked at the layout inside. Compared with the previous Zuichun Building, it had changed a lot. The layout was extremely novel, looking simple and generous. Yao Muzixi couldn't help but praise it in her heart. Then she walked in.

A unique wing room.

With a creak, the door was opened, and the stunning woman inside turned her head to take a look, and smiled softly: "Your Highness, you are really lucky!"

"Sunuo, I don't understand what you mean." Yao Muzixi walked up to Sunuo and looked at her beautiful face. She really looked a bit like that woman!

"Concubine Chu Xiang organized the Jianghu sect to secretly hunt you down, and asked me to help them. I just informed those people that you had been taken away by a mysterious figure. Logically speaking, it is impossible for those Jianghu people to find you.

!" Su Nuo looked at Yao Muzixi and smiled slightly, covering her mouth and giving Yao Muzixi a sideways glance.

"Are you saying that Concubine Chu Xiang is eager to get rid of me now? So Jiang Chiyan was injured because he was being hunted by them to protect me?" Yao Muzixi then remembered that Shisha had said that Jiang Chiyan was doing this because of her.

Injured.

"That Jiang Chiyan is really powerful! He killed so many martial arts masters, not a single one is left!" Su Nuo smiled, a little sadly. She didn't know whether her so-called mother really thought of her.

His daughter, maybe he is just a killing tool trained by her, and his fate is just the same as those killers, either killing or being killed.

Yao Muzixi smiled indifferently, picked up the comb on the dressing table, gently combed Su Nuo's hair, and said calmly: "What a beautiful face, but it's a pity that your life is too short. You should understand the outcome of following her. Follow her."

I am different, I will give you everything you want."

"You are wrong. I have never been willing to do things for her. All I want is for her to treat me as her daughter, but she forced me to turn against her." Su Nuo's eyes were full of viciousness.

With a sad look, my heart really hurts! It hurts.

"You have already chosen to help me, so you shouldn't have any illusions about her. This will only mess things up." Yao Muzixi looked at her with an unquestionable look in his eyes.

"Okay, I will choose the path myself, and I will know what to do. I will definitely not let her succeed in her plan." Su Nuo's eyes were dim, without any expression, like a walking zombie.

Yao Muzixi did not stay in Sunuo's room anymore, she just opened the door gently and walked out.

## The Return of the Reborn Princess

As soon as Xia Xifeng entered Mufeng Pavilion and saw the changes inside, she couldn't help but be surprised and became somewhat interested in the boss behind the scenes.

Yao Muzixi was walking on the attic of Mufeng Pavilion with a solemn mood, but her center of gravity was unsteady. Her feet slipped and she was about to fall down from the attic.

Yao Muzixi forgot to exclaim. She originally thought she would fall miserably, but she never thought that she would be lifted into the air and picked up. Yao Muzixi opened her eyes, seemingly forgetting to breathe, and stared blankly at the red color.

Take yourself down.

Hua Tianze looked at the person in his arms and couldn't help but burst into laughter. Such a confused woman, if he hadn't struck quickly, he might have been seriously injured with a bruised nose and a swollen face.

Xia Xifeng looked at the red dress and came down gracefully. The person in her arms was looking at the man in red with a dull expression. She only felt that the picture was really extremely beautiful and moving. When the man landed, he

Look clearly, isn't the man in red Hua Tianze? Also, isn't that woman, uh, Yao Muzixi?

Xia Xifeng's face turned from stunned to depressed in an instant. His first reaction was, is that Hua Tianze also interested in this little girl Yao Muzixi?

Yao Muzixi lay stunned in Hua Tianze's arms, swallowed, and said, "How could it be you?"

"Why can't it be me? Do you think it could be someone else?" Hua Tianze joked with a smile.

Hua Tianze gently let go of his hand around her waist, and everyone present cheered, thinking it was an impromptu performance by Mufeng Pavilion.

Yao Muzixi was laughed at by the group of people eating, drinking and having fun, which made her face turn red. She couldn't help but think of the rainy afternoon on the day she was taken away, when Hua Tianze took a look at her.

Xia Xifeng walked up to Yao Muzixi, took her hand and said, "Why don't you leave quickly? Why does a girl come to a brothel?"

Xia Xifeng said, then forcefully pulled Yao Muzixi out of Mufeng Pavilion.

Hua Tianze looked at their backs with a smile on his lips. He saw that she didn't tell him that he ran this brothel. Could it be that he didn't want him to know? However, he, the third prince of the Xia Kingdom, had no need to know.

"You, you, you...let me go." Yao Muzixi slammed Xia Xifeng's hand away, and said angrily: "I told you I'm here to find someone."

"Who are you looking for? Why are you looking for someone to cuddle with someone else? How is it appropriate to cuddle and cuddle in broad daylight? You are the Crown Princess, don't lose the royal dignity." Xia Xifeng asked in a somewhat unkind tone.

By Yao Muzixi.

"You don't have to worry about my business." Yao Muzixi felt very angry when she saw Xia Xifeng looking so angry. It wasn't that she hugged others on purpose. She was about to fall. Hua Tianze saved her.

Why don't you save yourself? Why is this man so petty? He doesn't have the magnanimity of a prince at all.

"He can't control it, but I can." Xia Mingyu stood beside Yao Muzixi and Xia Xifeng at some point, his tone a bit cold and impatient.

He was a prince who came to see her with good intentions. He was afraid that something would happen to her, so she sneaked away in the name of preparing tea and left him waiting for a long time. She actually went to the brothel with her brother to make mischief.

"Brother Emperor..." When Xia Xifeng saw Xia Mingyu, she quickly took a few steps back to keep a certain distance from Yao Muzixi.

"There's no need to say anything, Third Emperor Brother. This is my family matter, so you'd better leave it alone." Xia Mingyu glanced at Xia Xifeng and said in an indifferent tone.

Seeing this scene, Xia Xifeng really couldn't say anything.

Xia Mingyu walked towards Yao Muzixi step by step and looked at her without any wavering in his eyes.

"What do you want?" Yao Muzixi met Xia Mingyu's eyes and asked, unwilling to be outdone.

Xia Mingyu came to Yao Muzixi, lifted her up with a horizontal hand, and sneered: "What do you think I want? You, the princess, are too annoying, you are not good at all!"

Yao Muzixi glanced at Xia Mingyu blankly, and was lost for a moment: "You..."

"Let's go, my father told me to let him hug his grandson as soon as possible!" A sly smile appeared on Xia Mingyu's face, completely ignoring the people standing next to him.

"What did you say? Hug the emperor's grandson? Are you not crazy? I don't want..." Yao Muzixi struggled unhappily in Xia Mingyu's arms, and kept beating her with both hands to pick up Xia Mingyu.

Xia Mingyu completely ignored Yao Muzixi's struggle, and just glanced sideways at Xia Xifeng and Ouyang Haonan standing aside.

Ouyang Haonan turned away and no longer looked at their intimate behavior at this time. He just thought that they were going to consummate their marriage, which made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Xia Xifeng looked at Yao Muzixi and his imperial brother, wondering what his imperial brother, who had always been good at strategizing, was planning this time, but he had never even looked at Yao Muzixi, and today But he said that his father wanted to embrace his grandson. Even if it was really his father's wish, according to his nature, if he didn't want it, no one could do anything to him.

Xia Mingyu carried Yao Muzixi through several arches and came to Yao Muzixi's room. He snorted softly, closed the door, and threw Yao Muzixi directly on the bed.

Yao Muzixi looked at him with a horrified face, did he really want to do that couple thing to her?

"Are you afraid of me? Or are you simply not willing to be nice to me?" Xia Mingyu looked at Yao Muzixi's appearance, and an unknown fire emerged in his heart, and he asked in a cold voice.

Yao Muzixi grabbed the quilt on the bed with her hands and wrapped herself tightly. She just looked at Xia Mingyu and said nothing.

Xia Mingyu glanced at Yao Muzixi, laughed in his heart when he saw her actions, and thought to himself: If I want to rape you, can a mere quilt stop me?

Xia Mingyu turned around and sat next to the table, glanced at Yao Muzixi's expression thoughtfully, and said with a faint smile: "Do you really think I will do that couple thing to you?"

Yao Muzixi looked at him with a puzzled look on his face and said, "Then why did you bring me into the room in broad daylight?"

"I just want them to see that you are the current Crown Princess of Xia Kingdom and the woman of my Xia Mingyu." Xia Mingyu's words obviously meant something. He was referring to Xia Xifeng, Ouyang Haonan and that unknown person. The man in red appeared out of nowhere.

"You did this to tell the world that you love your princess very much, right?" Yao Muzixi climbed up from the bed, sat down opposite Xia Mingyu, and asked sarcastically.

"Whatever you think, but I want to remind you that I will not have any feelings for the woman who hurt my mother." Xia Mingyu said with a sharp look in his eyes.

Yao Muzixi looked at him confused. When had she hurt his mother? Could it be her own mother? Jiang Zixin? Yao Muzixi seemed to remember that there had been rumors about the relationship between her mother and three men. , but what does this have to do with her?

# The Return of the Reborn Princess

At the beginning of the lanterns, Fengqi City was extremely lively. I heard that the prince took over the famous brothel Mufeng Pavilion in Fengqi City and invited people from all over the world to chat about interesting things and have fun.

Mufeng Pavilion was full of people inside and outside, including ordinary people watching the excitement, as well as dignitaries. In short, it was very lively.

Even everyone from the Helian Mansion came. Old General Helian and his guards were waiting around Mufeng Pavilion to prevent any accidents. After all, this was a banquet hosted by the Crown Prince of Xia. You must know that he is the future.

As the emperor, it is inevitable to protect him.

The banquet started with a joyous singing and dancing. Then, people with patriotism from all over the world filed into Mufeng Pavilion.

Hua Tianze stood on the top of the Mufeng Pavilion, looking at the commotion below. He only smiled slightly, looked back at the woman behind him, and said softly: "It depends on your performance tonight. How loyal are you to the princess?"

Fake, this is an excellent opportunity to perform!"

Su Nuo glanced sideways at Hua Tianze, raised his head arrogantly, and said, "I know what I should do, and I don't need you to remind me."

"It's best to know." Hua Tianze turned around, walked past Sunuo, and said lightly.

Su Nuo looked at Hua Tianze's back, bit her lip, and dropped the box of spices that Hua Tianze had given her before: "Without your spices, I can still be an oiran and please the prince."

"You'd better take it. If you don't want it, you will definitely lose miserably, because the princess is even more beautiful than you." A woman in red picked up the spices that Suno had just thrown away from the ground.

He stuffed it into her hand and said slightly mockingly.

Su Nuo raised his head and glanced at the woman. It turned out to be Xiang Ziwei. It was really puzzling that she, the former oiran, had given up her job and stayed with Hua Tianze as a maid.

After Xiang Ziwei finished speaking, he walked away calmly. Su Nuo glanced at the spice box in his hand, a trace of dissatisfaction escaped from the corner of his mouth, and he looked down at the crowd of people.

Suddenly, a ray of light stabbed her eyes fiercely, causing pain. Suno carefully searched for the source of the light. It turned out that the light came from a sword. The scabbard of the sword was light gray, but it was full of light.

. She seemed to have seen this sword somewhere. By the way, it was mentioned in a peerless sword manual. The whole body of this sword was blood red, and it seemed to have the magic power to suck blood. The scabbard was light gray, but it was unusual.

It is so dazzling that this sword is called "Zhanyue".

Su Nuo glanced at the man holding the sword. He was a young man in green clothes. His appearance could not be clearly seen. Next to him stood a man in purple clothes, whose appearance was somewhat similar to his.

However, not many people in the world know about the Zangetsu Sword. She once saw it from her master's sword manual. At that time, her master also said that this sword had disappeared for more than a hundred years and not many people had seen it.

, not much is known.

The man holding the sword quickly walked into Mufeng Pavilion and disappeared from Su Nuo's sight. Suno straightened his clothes and walked out. The formation in Mufeng Pavilion was really extraordinary!

Yao Muzixi was sitting in a dark pavilion, paying attention to the appearance outside. Although this banquet was held in the name of the prince, there must be a lot of mixed people. I wonder if Concubine Chu Xiang could not bear it.

, wanting to kill him quickly.

Hua Tianze came to Yao Muzixi and said softly: "There are suspicious people, and they have the royal token of the Yao Lan Kingdom Palace on them."

Yao Muzi Xi nodded clearly and didn't say anything more. He just glanced sharply at the crowds of people in Mufeng Pavilion.

Hua Tianze walked out of the secret compartment, came to Ouyang Haonan, and whispered: "Be sure to stay with the princess, just in case."

Ouyang Haonan looked at Hua Tianze with a surprised look on his face. Did he mean that the princess was in danger today? Ouyang Haonan smiled gratefully and immediately left the main hall of Mufeng Pavilion and came to Yao Muzixi's secret pavilion.

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"Ouyang Haonan? You're here." Yao Muzixi saw Ouyang Haonan and smiled lightly.

"Princess, I'm here to protect you. It's too chaotic outside and I'm afraid it won't be safe for the princess to be alone here." Ouyang Haonan sat across from Yao Muzixi and said seriously.

"Actually, the people from Yao Lan Kingdom today are not here for me, but for a sword." Yao Muzixi said slowly, but it surprised Ouyang Haonan.

"Where do you start talking about this?" Ouyang Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi in surprise. The princess seemed to have changed a lot. She knew many things that she didn't know, and her actions began to make him unpredictable.

"Have you ever heard of it? There is a good sword in the world that has been missing for nearly three hundred years. It is called 'Zhan Yue'." Yao Muzixi showed a strange smile on his face.

"'Zhanyue'? I have never heard of it." Ouyang Haonan looked at Yao Muzixi with a puzzled face. He didn't know what she was thinking. Could it be that this sword will appear in Mufeng Pavilion today?

"'Zanyue' is a very powerful sword. It is said that three hundred years ago, the master of Zhanyue used this sword to destroy all the martial arts sects in the world, and then disappeared. Everyone is looking for this sword and

The owner of this sword.

It was not until ten years later that the sword was accidentally discovered in a secret room in the palace of Emperor Xuanyuan Dynasty, and the news spread like wildfire.

The sects that arose in the rivers and lakes wanted to avenge their annihilation, so they allied with foreign tribes to fight against the imperial court. In the end, Emperor Xuanyuan refused to use the sword even to death. Then the leaders of various tribes in the Central Plains fought for hegemony, and the Xuanyuan Dynasty was divided into the six kingdoms of the Central Plains."

After Yao Muzixi finished speaking, she glanced at Ouyang Haonan and smiled to see his reaction at this moment.

"Then this sword is the sword of Emperor Xuanyuan. It was Emperor Xuanyuan who destroyed the martial arts world. So the appearance of this sword will herald the return of the Xuanyuan royal family?" Ouyang Haonan followed Yao Muzixi.

Analyzing the words, a look of shock appeared on his face.

"I don't know about this, but I feel that even if the current owner of this sword is a descendant of the Xuanyuan royal family, I'm afraid it won't be a big deal. After all, three hundred years have passed." Yao Muzixi was talking about this.

reason.

## The Return of the Reborn Princess

### Chapter 101 The Young Master of the Dark Night Pavilion

"Your Highness, everyone is almost here, let's get started!" Hua Tianze walked to Xia Mingyu's side and reminded in a low voice.

Xia Mingyu nodded and suddenly said: "Are you the boss of Mufeng Pavilion?"

"Exactly, what are your orders from His Highness the Crown Prince?" Hua Tianze said respectfully with an imperceptible smile on his lips. After all, he was still facing a Crown Prince.

"What is your relationship with my Crown Princess?" Xia Mingyu glanced sideways at Hua Tianze, as if he mentioned it casually, but his tone was a bit disdainful.

"Just ordinary friends." Hua Tianze replied calmly.

Xia Mingyu turned to look at Hua Tianze, his eyes were sharp, and he was secretly unhappy. He was just an ordinary friend, how could he be so close to her and appear beside her casually?

Xia Xifeng walked in from the door of Zimufeng Pavilion, walked straight towards Xia Mingyu, her face was a bit ugly, she leaned close to Xia Mingyu's ear, and whispered: "My father is sick, and my mother's concubine is sending a message to you. Return to the imperial city immediately."

When Xia Mingyu heard this, his face froze, and he immediately stood up. He glanced at Xia Xifeng, and said with a bit of worry in his eyes: "Then I will rush back to the imperial city overnight. As for the Crown Princess, please take good care of her."

After saying that, Xia Mingyu walked out of Mufeng Pavilion, and the people accompanying him also followed. Xia Xifeng watched the prince's men leave quickly, and then looked at the scene in Mufeng Pavilion at this time. Such a big scene, Now I can only clean up the mess by myself.

Xia Xifeng returned to Mufeng Pavilion and walked to Yao Muzixi's secret pavilion with a look of helplessness on her face: "Brother Huang is gone."

"What? Why did he leave?" Yao Muzixi looked at Xia Xifeng in surprise when he heard this.

"The emperor's mother sent a message from flying pigeons, saying that the emperor is sick and ordered the emperor's brother to return to the imperial city immediately." Xia Xifeng said truthfully.

Yao Muzixi only felt that all this seemed to happen too suddenly. The emperor only asked the prince to come to see her two days ago, and he got sick today? It was really strange.

"What about those people outside? We can't let everyone go home disappointed, right?" Yao Muzixi glanced at the crowded scene in Mufeng Pavilion.

"I can only clean up this mess." After saying that, Xia Xifeng stood up and left the dark pavilion.

Xia Xifeng walked to the main hall of Mufeng Pavilion and stood in the center of the stage. The people sitting under the stage fell silent immediately when they saw the third prince standing on the stage.

Xia Xifeng stretched out his hands and cupped his fists, and said: "Today's banquet was originally held by my imperial brother. I invite people with lofty ideals from all over the world to chat about interesting things, compete in swordsmanship, and just use it. Unfortunately, the emperor's brother suddenly encountered something urgent and cannot attend this meeting today." For the banquet, I, Xia Xifeng, will take care of it. Please forgive me for being disgraced because of this incident."

After saying this, someone stood up from the audience and asked with a puzzled face: "His Royal Highness, something is wrong. The third prince is hosting this banquet, and we, Mo Da Rong Yao, are the ones hosting this banquet. How can we blame him?"

After the man said this, everyone in the audience agreed and said in agreement: "Yes, yes...it's our honor."

Xia Xifeng took a look at the reaction of everyone in the audience, smiled with satisfaction, and said: "Tonight, the owner of Mufeng Pavilion has prepared some shows to entertain everyone. Everyone can just eat and drink to their heart's content."

After saying that, Hua Tianze walked out, and Xia Xifeng left the stage and walked to the back of the stage. Hua Tianze clapped his hands, glanced at everyone, and smiled slightly.

From the second floor of Mufeng Pavilion, a woman in white flew down. She was dressed in a snow-white dress with flying collars. A light fragrance flowed out everywhere she went, which smelled very good. There was a smile on the woman's face,

Holding a meteor sword, she danced lightly, like a fairy descending to earth. The woman had a beautiful face, but the smile on her face was hard to fathom and catch.

After a few dexterous turns, the woman threw the sword in her hand, turned around again, and galloped away, still taking the exquisite sword back into her hand. The moment the woman landed, she was like a blooming snow lotus.

, the beauty is beyond compare, the men in the audience were all a little obsessed with it, and could not come back to their senses for a long time.

The woman glanced at the crowd, and then fixed her gaze on a man in a green shirt. He held a shining sword in his hand. The woman smiled evilly, turned around, gently lifted her sword, and held it.

He flew towards the man.

The man in green shirt was startled for a while, then he raised his hand slightly and caught the flying sword edge with his fingers. With a slight push back, the woman took a few steps back with great effort.

"The young master's reaction is really quick. It seems that the people attending this banquet are all people with special skills. I hope you will forgive me for any presumption." Suno looked at the man in green shirt and took back the sword in his hand.

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The man just smiled lightly, his face was a bit pale, and his eyes were deep and clear. He took a sip of tea, looked at Sunuo, and said: "Young girl is also good at martial arts and has a beautiful figure. I'm afraid there is no one else in the world who can compare with her.

"

"Why don't you, young master, compete with me with the sword in your hand?" As he said this, Suno looked at the sword in the man's hand and smiled brightly.

The man in green shirt didn't say much, but the man in black shirt sitting next to him spoke first: "How about I compete with the girl with the Jue Shang Sword in my hand? My brother is very unemotional."

Su Nuo glanced at the man in black shirt beside him, and then his eyes returned to the sword in the hand of the man in green shirt. He said in a helpless tone: "I, Su Nuo, have always fought with the people I like.

"

The handsome face of the man in black shirt showed a hint of embarrassment. This was the first time I saw someone who dared to talk to me like this! He actually disliked me. After all, he was also the dignified master of the Dark Night Pavilion.

The man in green shirt raised his head and glanced at Sunuo after hearing this, smiled slightly, and said: "Since the girl wants to compete with me so much, then it's my adult beauty. It's just my sword, not something I can pull out easily."

After saying that, he flew past, came to the stage, turned around and glanced at Suno in the audience. Suno was not to be outdone, raised his sword, flew to the stage, and stood facing the man in green shirt.

The man in black shirt in the audience stood there in embarrassment, his face turned a little ugly. A mere little girl dared to ignore him, the handsome and charming Ye Qiannuo. He would definitely let her

Those who suffer, just wait! A gentleman takes revenge, and it is never too late in ten years.

When the man in black clothes thought for a while and raised his head, he saw his younger brother on the stage subduing the woman in white clothes with one hand. The woman was tightly restrained in his arms and unable to move.

Seeing this, the man in black shirt immediately flew up, glanced at Sunuo proudly, and said to everyone in the audience: "The result of the competition is already known. Girl, you are still inferior to others! All you talented people, this

This is my younger brother, Ye Qianyu, the young master of the Dark Night Pavilion, and I am Ye Qiannuo, the master of the Dark Night Pavilion."

As soon as Ye Qiannuo said this, the audience was in an uproar. Dark Night Pavilion is an extremely terrifying killer organization in the world. No one has really seen them. Why did the Dark Night Pavilion Master and Young Pavilion Master appear together in Mufeng Pavilion today?

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