

Lucky 553

553 Heavy Rain

Seeing that Xia Qiluo had figured it out, Xu Ran and Xu Qing were relieved.

Xia Qiluo was a born psychic. How could she be wrong?

Xu Ran thought of Liu Sanniang and his eyes darkened. "But we can't sit back and do nothing. We still have to go and see what that demoness wants to do the day after tomorrow. If she behaves herself, we'll let her off. If she intends to commit evil, you have to uphold justice on behalf of the heavens and get rid of her."

Xia Qiluo nodded, but she was worried that she was not Liu Sanniang's match. "I'm worried that I'm not her match."

Xu Ran did not say anything. Xu Qing smiled and said, "You don't have to worry about that. You're now a psychic recognized by the entire Jiangzhou. If they believe in you, they will provide you with endless power. With them around, you don't have to worry about this."

Xia Qiluo thought about the Dao techniques she had learned and was relieved. Instead, she was looking forward to the day after tomorrow.

In Xia Qiluo's heart, she actually wanted to go against Liu Sanniang. She hoped to defeat Liu Sanniang and trample her under her feet.

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On the 19th of October, Liu Sanniang combined ten jars of worms. The sound of worms tearing each other apart and water splashing could be heard clearly.

When the noise subsided, Liu Sanniang slowly opened the lid and a small black snake crawled out. Hu Qiushui was the first to be shocked. "Liu Shiba!"

The flood dragon's name was Liu Shiba.

The aura of this little snake was too similar to Liu Shiba's.

Hearing Hu Qiushui's shout, the little snake also turned its head and looked in Hu Qiushui's direction, emitting deep hatred.

Liu Yuanyuan couldn't help but shrink her neck. She fused with the flood dragon when it was dying. If this flood dragon could still live, it would naturally take back its body.

Liu Sanniang reached out and pushed the snake back into the jar.

"I've collected the flood dragon's soul. After giving her the justice she deserves, I'll release her soul."

Liu Sanniang said calmly and put away the jar.

Hu Qiushui sensed Huang Ranshi's call and frowned. "I have to go back to the Huang family. See you tomorrow, Miss Liu."

Liu Sanniang looked at Hu Qiushui. "See you tomorrow."

Hu Yu was a little worried. "Mother, you have to be careful."

Huang Ranshi was not an ordinary person. He might already know what her mother was doing. If Huang Ranshi wanted to do something, her mother could not fight back.

Hu Qiushui touched Hu Yu's head. "Don't worry. He's greedy. Before he gets what he wants, he won't do anything to me."

What Huang Ranshi wanted was her immortal body after she transcended the tribulation, not her life. Therefore, Huang Ranshi would not harm her for now. Instead, he would sincerely help her transcend the tribulation.

Tears welled up in Hu Yu's eyes and she let out a low wail.

Hu Qiushui lowered her head and whispered into Hu Yu's ear. "My good daughter, you must think of a way to stay with Miss Liu."

Hu Qiushui could feel Liu Sanniang's extraordinary aura. There were only benefits to being by her side.

Hu Yu nodded and reluctantly let go of Hu Qiushui's hand.

Hu Qiushui returned to the Huang family from the inn. Looking at the incense that was lit in the room, she sat down calmly and slowly inhaled it.

Huang Ranshi looked at Hu Qiushui. "I already have a way to help you transcend the tribulation."

Hu Qiushui's expression was cold. "I'll have to trouble you then, Venerable."

Huang Ranshi smiled. "It's only right for me to help you. This is our agreement. I just want you to know that I will keep my promise."

Hu Qiushui was still very cold. She already knew Huang Ranshi's motive. Hu Qiushui only felt disgust and anger towards him. Other than that, there was nothing else.

Seeing that Hu Qiushui was still unmoved, Huang Ranshi stood up and left without saying anything.

Hu Qiushui's expression was cold. She followed Huang Ranshi and watched as he drove nails everywhere in the Huang family.

Madam Huang was puzzled. "Husband, what are you doing?"

Huang Ranshi wiped his sweat and said with a smile, "Mengqing just recovered. I'm doing this to ward off evil. If evil things don't approach our house, Mengqing can grow up safely."

Madam Huang chuckled. "Husband, you're starting to believe in evil things too?"

Huang Ranshi smiled. "I don't believe it, but there's no harm in doing so."

Madam Huang smiled. "Where else do you want to be nailed? I'll help you. After all, you're doing it for Mengqing's sake."

Huang Ranshi smiled and handed some nails to Madam Huang. "Then, go to the outer wall and drive two nails every ten steps."

For some reason, Hu Qiushui felt a little uneasy.

After driving in the nails, Hu Qiushui realized that she could not get out. She instantly went crazy. She wanted to tell Liu Sanniang, but she could not.

At night, there were no stars in the dark night sky.

Hu Qiushui wanted to pull out the nail, but when she touched it, she felt her hand burning. She quickly retracted her hand in pain, but no matter how hard she tried, as long as she touched the nail, she would feel weak all over. She could not pull out the nail at all.

Hu Qiushui had already turned into a fox and was digging with her claws. Her claws were burning.

The fierce fox's eyes were filled with tears of hatred.

Creak.

Hu Qiushui turned around and saw a small figure coming out to go to the toilet.

Huang Mengqing was in a daze. He was a little surprised to see Hu Qiushui. He rubbed his eyes to confirm that he was not seeing things. He carefully approached her. "Fox, you're really beautiful."

Hu Qiushui hated Huang Ranshi to the core, so she naturally hated Huang Mengqing too. However, in Huang Mengqing's opinion, the tears in her eyes made her look pitiful and she needed help.

Huang Mengqing smiled. "Do you want to eat chicken? Go to my chicken coop and eat one. I won't tell my mother."

Huang Mengqing liked the silver fox very much. His father had never let him raise a dog, so when he saw such a small animal, he was happy.

Foxes all liked to eat chicken. Huang Mengqing thought that Hu Qiushui was here to steal chickens. The chickens and ducks in his family all grew well, so it was fine to lose one.

Hu Qiushui suddenly had an idea. She did not leave. Instead, she reached for the nail with her claws.

Huang Mengqing took a closer look and tilted his head. "You want to dig out this nail?"

Hu Qiushui nodded.

Huang Mengqing was a little hesitant. Hu Qiushui's eyes were filled with tears. Huang Mengqing felt terrible and immediately dug out two nails. "Here you go. I think it's fate that brought us to meet tonight."