

Lucky 559

559 He Lost, He Begged For Mercy (Part 2)

Unfortunately, the woman he loved was bedridden. No medicines could save her. Huang Ranshi knew that he could use the force of heaven and earth to save her, but it was too difficult for him to do it at that moment.

He listened to the woman talk about how she wanted to see the mountains, rivers, and beautiful scenes in the world, but she couldn't. She was born with a weak body and could only leave the world with regrets.

Huang Ranshi's heart ached. He thought that if he had already mastered the force of heaven and earth, he could save the person he loved.

He left the Lotus Sect to look for a way to revive the dead. When he came to Jiangzhou, he saw that it was customary for people to invite a house spirit into the house. He seemed to have suddenly become enlightened. What he wanted was definitely not a short life.

He wanted to become immortal with his beloved to live eternally.

He had mastered the basic control of the force of heaven and earth and knew that this method was feasible.

By burning incense with his soul and engraving her name on it, he could connect with his beloved and cultivate together. He was her, but she was not him.

After decades of waiting, his beloved had finally reincarnated.

After getting married and having a child with her, everything was going according to plan. He could use the force of heaven and earth to predict and knew that his son was destined to die young, and his beloved would die because of the pain of losing her son.

Huang Ranshi could not accept such an outcome. If the heavens did not give him what he wanted, he would fight for it himself.

He wanted to use the life of a powerful demon and the lives of tens of thousands of people to ascend to immortality with his lover and child.

"What a vicious person!"

Liu Shiba sighed deeply.

After personally sensing Huang Ranshi's memories, everyone gasped. How could there be such a vicious person in the world?

The array formation in his courtyard was not used to trap Hu Qiushui. Instead, it was an array formation that continuously absorbed the vitality of Jiangzhou to help his family ascend.

Huang Ranshi's voice was weak. "If it weren't for Hu Qiushui breaking off three tails, even if a nail was missing, the array formation would still be indestructible. If it weren't for the fact that the heavens

wanted me to lose my wife and son, I wouldn't have needed to use Jiangzhou to set up the array formation."

He was indignant that he had failed at the last step.

Madam Huang choked. "You're not my husband. My husband is kind. He will never do such a heartless thing."

Madam Huang found it difficult to accept that such a despicable person was actually her husband. She could not bring herself to believe it.

Without the borrowed life from the flood dragon, the son in her arms was no longer breathing. His body gradually turned cold. Her heart ached. When she knew the truth, her heart was filled with pain.

Huang Ranshi closed his eyes. "Let me die."

Liu Sanniang retracted her hands and chanted the scripture softly.

The resentment on Liu Shiba's body dissipated. She looked at Liu Sanniang and bowed. She accepted Liu Sanniang's kindness and naturally had to thank her. Now, she knew how she died.

Her body was already dead, and this life was over for her.

The black resentment disappeared, and a golden light fell from the clouds. The rain stopped.

The black clouds gradually receded. A fox slowly ascended on golden light. Behind it, there were only six tails. When the light shone on people, it was extremely warm.

Hu Yu called out. "Mother, Mother."

Hu Qiushui did not look back. She walked to the golden light step by step and gradually disappeared. She had successfully ascended.

Hu Yu held back the tears in her eyes and smiled. She should be happy to see it.

Her mother had ascended to immortality. Although they would never meet again, she was still happy.

Wasn't a thousand years of cultivation just for this moment?

The flood receded very quickly, revealing the drowned houses. The sun was bright, illuminating every corner of Jiangzhou.

The unconscious people gradually woke up.

The Huang family's courtyard was in a mess.

Madam Huang hugged Huang Mengqing, not knowing what to say.

Huang Ranshi's hair was all white, and his face was filled with wrinkles and spots. His turbid eyes looked in Madam Huang's direction, filled with helplessness and fear. "Wife, don't ignore me."

Huang Ranshi panicked when he did not get a response. He looked at Liu Sanniang and pleaded. "I beg you, let my wife talk to me. I did all of this for her."

Since he had fallen in love with her, he was unwilling to let her die early.

All the decisions he made were for her.

Liu Sanniang looked into Huang Ranshi's eyes and said coldly, "No one can be above all living beings, not even a god."

No one was allowed to kill and sacrifice wantonly.

Huang Ranshi's pleading expression turned to hatred. "It's all your fault. You deserve to die."

He, who was old and weak, could not even stand up. Huang Ranshi wanted to burn his soul again to borrow power, but he realized that he could no longer sense the force of heaven and earth.

Huang Ranshi completely broke down and shouted hoarsely. "What did you do to me? Give it back to me! My god, where are you? Come out and kill her."

Without the force of heaven and earth, he was just an old man at the verge of death.

Liu Sanniang's eyes darkened. She knew who Huang Ranshi was calling. Although she did not know who it was, if he appeared, Liu Sanniang would definitely fight him to the death.

She wanted to return the sins that person had committed to him.

However, no matter how Huang Ranshi shouted, nothing changed.

The god in his heart would only appear once and would never appear again.

Huang Ranshi's heart was filled with despair as he crawled towards Madam Huang with difficulty.

However, Madam Huang hugged her dead son and retreated, as if he was some kind of plague that she wanted to avoid.

Huang Ranshi choked. "Wife, don't leave me. Don't do this to me. I'm about to die. Don't stay so far away from me..."

He wanted to be close to his lover. Everything he did was for her, but why was she avoiding him, unwilling to let him touch even the corner of her clothes?

"Miss Liu."

Su Yanyu's voice was heard. He had arrived with Liu Yuanyuan. When Su Yanyu saw the scene, his heart palpitated. What did he miss?

Why was the Crown Prince's expression so ugly? The Seventh Princess's face was not good either.

Su Yanyu looked at the old man with white hair crawling on the ground in the courtyard. When that pair of turbid eyes were fixed on him, he immediately said, "What are you looking at? You deserve it!"