Lucky Bride 122

Chapter 122: Identity Exposed (Part 2)

Jiang Sheng struggled angrily and shouted in a muffled voice. "Let go of me!"

'Let me go if you dare. Do you dare?'

Although Jiang Sheng was blindfolded and could not see, he still managed to find where Liu Sanniang was standing. He knew that as long as he controlled Liu Sanniang, he could turn the situation around.

He gathered all his strength and focused on fabricating a dream for Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang did not back off. She released her power and formed an indestructible shield around herself before walking towards the cell.

Wei Shilai couldn't help but remind her. "Miss Liu, be careful."

Outsiders had no way of interfering in the battle between psychics. The fight had already begun even if both of them looked the same on the outside.

Liu Sanniang watched as Jiang Sheng gradually disappeared from the cell. Slowly, the setting changed.

The gentle man reached out to her. Behind the man were two good-looking children. It was as if as long as she extended her hand, she would be happy for the rest of her life.

It was very tempting, but Liu Sanniang was determined and did not even look at the scene.

The image disappeared and changed immediately.

The man's face was also changing. No matter what he said, she remained unmoved.

Liu Sanniang's eyes were firm. She said calmly, "Break."

With one sound, all the dreams shattered.

Jiang Sheng struggled with all his might, thinking to himself that it didn't work probably because his mouth was covered. He couldn't call Liu Sanniang's name, so the dream he created was less effective. It was enough to bewitch ordinary people, but it wasn't enough to deal with a determined person. Moreover, Liu Sanniang was a psychic.

Jiang Sheng was furious.

Liu Sanniang walked to the cell. In these few steps, she had broken Jiang Sheng's dream dozens of times. She reached out and gently opened the cell door.

Jiang Sheng struggled.

Liu Sanniang squatted down and grabbed Jiang Sheng's hand.

Jiang Sheng twisted and tried to break free. He could feel Liu Sanniang attacking him. He resisted with all his might and was soon covered in cold sweat.

Liu Sanniang closed her eyes and gathered all her strength into a sharp sword, ruthlessly piercing the fort Jiang Sheng had set up in his heart.

Jiang Sheng felt blood rushing up his throat. He spat out the cloth in his mouth, and the smell of blood filled his nose. His entire body trembled involuntarily. He could feel Liu Sanniang's power. It was much stronger than his. He felt like he was turned into a blank paper spread out in front of Liu Sanniang.

He had no secrets, no privacy left.

He resisted with all his might, trying to drive this force out and regain his freedom.

Liu Sanniang also felt blood rushing up her throat. She swallowed it down. Jiang Sheng was still resisting, but she had already gained the upper hand. She suffered some internal injuries, but Jiang Sheng's sufferings were worse. If he resisted, he would also hurt himself. Now, it was a test of whose power was stronger.

Liu Sanniang fought back the urge to spit blood and slowly said, "Your name is Jiang Sheng. You lived a very comfortable life, but the good times didn't last long. Your family's business fell, and your parents passed away one after another. When you reached the age of marriage, you went to propose marriage. However, you were chased away. You suffered a lot of humiliation. They said that you weren't worthy. Your family had already fallen, and your parents were dead. You returned in a sorry state."

"You studied hard and wanted to get an academic title to make a comeback. However, the heavens seemed to be against you. No matter how hard you worked, your writing was never appreciated by the teacher. Soon, you used up all the money your parents had left. You started to worry and hated your life. You went to the brothel, but you were chased away again. The courtesans mocked you and made fun of you for being useless. You suffered a huge humiliation."

"Later, you dreamed. In the dream, your name was not Jiang Sheng, but Song Yu. You obtained the life you dreamed of. At first, you were unwilling to wake up. You drank all night and were in love with the woman in your dream, Yan Lan. After you woke up, you realized that your appearance had become Song Yu's."

Liu Sanniang frowned. She already knew everything about that matter. She swallowed the blood in her throat. "No, no, how did you exactly obtain your power?"

Jiang Sheng was covered in sweat, but he still didn't give up struggling. "Let go of me. I know you're injured too. If this continues, I'll die, but you won't be any better."

After saying that, Jiang Sheng tilted his head and spat out a mouthful of blood. "Haha, your ability isn't good enough."

Liu Sanniang could no longer fight back the blood. It streamed down from the corner of her mouth.

Wei Shilai was terrified. "Miss Liu!"

Wei Shilai was really worried about Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang said with difficulty, "I'm fine."

Liu Sanniang and Jiang Sheng went into a silent battle. Jiang Sheng was very powerful, and Liu Sanniang's hands could not help but tremble.

Jiang Sheng gritted his teeth. "Liu Sanniang."

Jiang Sheng called Liu Sanniang's name and tried to create a dream for her again.

She closed her eyes. Her power was by no means weak, but the method she had used was wrong. What could she do to completely crush Jiang Sheng? If Jiang Sheng could learn by himself, what about her?

Although Jiang Sheng was blindfolded, his tone was getting more and more frightening. "Liu Sanniang, Liu Sanniang, Liu Sanniang, Liu Sanniang..."

He called Liu Sanniang's name again and again.

Liu Sanniang frowned slightly. She let her spiritual sense drift into a chaotic state. She did not listen, look, or think. She only focused on dealing with Jiang Sheng's power.

Gradually, her power began to fuse with Jiang Sheng's power.

Liu Sanniang spat out a mouthful of blood and said calmly, "You lost."

The moment Jiang Sheng felt his power being devoured, he collapsed.

Jiang Sheng's body was trembling. "No, no."

Liu Sanniang grabbed Jiang Sheng's hand harder. After devouring Jiang Sheng's power, she slowly said, "Now, let me see what you are."

How did Jiang Sheng get his power?

Now, Jiang Sheng really had no strength to fight back.

Liu Sanniang's power was like a dark cloud that covered the sky. Jiang Sheng no longer had any secrets in front of her.

Four hours passed quickly and the silent war was finally coming to an end.

There were already several figures in the cell, but Liu Sanniang did not see them with her eyes closed.

Seeing that Liu Sanniang had won, Wei Shilai heaved a sigh of relief and listened quietly.

Liu Sanniang said, "Your real name is not Jiang Sheng. Your name is Jiang Bing. You were born in an ordinary farmer's family and your body had always been weak. You only learned to walk when you were four years old and could speak when you were six."