

## Lucky Bride 159

### Chapter 159: Rebuilding The Buddha Statue (Part 1)

Zhang Tianyou was her heart and soul. No matter what, Miao Zhen cared about Zhang Tianyou the most.

Even if it was a joke, she couldn't bear to hear it.

If it wasn't for the fact that it wasn't the right time, she would have immediately taken Xia Qiluo's life. In Miao Zhen's opinion, Xia Qiluo was just an ignorant girl who didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth.

Xia Qiluo looked at Miao Zhen and snorted. "I'm not interested in killing ants. As long as you don't act impudently, I can't be bothered to look at you."

Miao Zhen glanced at Xia Qiluo. "Don't worry, we won't be impudent in front of you."

Xia Qiluo was very satisfied with Miao Zhen's reply. She recalled what Liu Sanniang said and felt unhappy.

Xia Qiluo said, "Let me ask you, what's her name? Why is she so arrogant? You've fought with her before. How powerful is she?"

When Miao Zhen recalled that fear, a trace of ruthlessness flashed across her eyes. When she turned to look at Xia Qiluo, her sagging eyes were very calm. "Since you asked, I'll tell you the truth. Your ability is not even a tenth of hers. If you want to take revenge on her, I can only say that you're courting death."

Xia Qiluo responded angrily. "Nonsense. Look at how young she is. How can she be powerful? Do you know who I am?"

Xia Qiu flared up, which was what Miao Zhen wanted to see.

She knew Xia Qiluo's personality very well. People like her tended to die the fastest.

It was not difficult to guess Xia Qiluo's identity. Only the rich and powerful would have such a high and mighty attitude. They always thought that they were the best.

This kind of state of mind was vividly embodied by Xia Qiluo. The more powerful she was, the more arrogant she was. Xia Qiluo was so arrogant because she was either the daughter of a noble or a daughter of the royal family. Most noble families would restrain and discipline their daughters, so Xia Qiluo was most likely a daughter of the royal family. She was arrogant and lawless, but Miao Zhen did not know which princess she was.

Xia Qiluo said angrily, "What an old and vicious witch you are. You want to trigger me. I don't believe you. I've never heard of anyone surnamed Liu in the Mystic sect."

Miao Zhen did not reply to her, which made Xia Qiluo stomp in anger.

After glaring at Miao Zhen, she walked away in a huff.

Miao Zhen did not look at Xia Qiluo. She knew Xia Qiluo's emotions like the back of her hand. She was just a kitten who had never seen the real brutality of this world.

Even though Xia Qiluo's identity was impressive, Miao Zhen did not take her seriously. She had chosen to come to such a remote place. If something happened to her, no one could come to her rescue.

Although Xia Qiluo was unpredictable, she was indeed a very good chess piece. It was because of her that Miao Zhen still had some hope of getting back on her feet.

The villagers were busy until night time before they finished molding the Buddha statue. Next they had to sculpt it.

Miao Zhen's body was very weak. Without the worm king in her body, it was as if her tendons had been pulled out. She did not have much strength in her body. Her entire being emitted a deathly aura.

She could even smell the rot that her body was emitting. She wouldn't be able to last more than a few days before her internal organs were completely rotten.

But it didn't matter. She was almost done with what she had to do.

The delicate work of the sculpture was only completed after a night and a morning.

Everyone was a little tired. The village chief walked up to Miao Zhen. "Granny Miao, it's all done. We're waiting for you to gild it."

For this last stage, Miao Zhen had to do it herself. She had to gild the Buddha statue to bring out its charm. These ordinary people could not do it. Only Miao Zhen knew how to do the final stage.

Miao Zhen stood up and said, "I'll go home to get my tools. You must watch over those two outsiders. If they destroy the Buddha statue again, the gods will be angry and there will be severe punishment. At that time, this place will be barren. Our descendants will have to leave this place."

When the village chief heard how serious the consequence was, he immediately said earnestly, "Granny Miao, don't worry. I'll definitely keep an eye on these two outsiders."

Miao Zhen nodded. She stood up with difficulty and slowly walked out of the temple.

The village chief could not help but frown. Why did he feel that Miao Zhen's body seemed to be at the end of its rope? But after all, she was already so old and it was normal for her body to be weak. Furthermore, she still had a grandson who was in poor health. It was already a miracle that she could live to this age.

When Miao Zhen returned home, Zhang Tianyou nervously helped Miao Zhen sit down. "Grandma, how is it? Can I still be saved?"

Miao Zhen looked at Zhang Tianyou and said, "Grandma will save you. Don't worry."

Zhang Tianyou was relieved. He looked at Miao Zhen and smelled something. He frowned. "Grandma, how are you?"

Miao Zhen touched the back of Zhang Tianyou's hand and answered. "Grandma is fine. Tianyou, go and take out the jar under the box."

Zhang Tianyou said, "Grandma, that's..."

Life-prolonging worm.

Miao Zhen smiled and revealed a loving expression on her wrinkled face. "For your health, Grandma is willing to do anything. Go."

Only by extending her life and burning her soul could she have the strength to do the rest.

Zhang Tianyou's eyes turned red. After consuming the Life-Prolonging Worm, his grandmother would eventually die. Once she died, there would be no such person in the world who would do everything for him.

Zhang Tianyou took out a black jar from the bottom of the box in the room. He had known since he was young that every witch mastering poison had this jar. It was a life-extending worm that could burn the soul to prolong life. Usually, this worm would be buried with the witch after they died because the price of consuming it was too high.

Zhang Tianyou felt that his hands were heavy. His grandma had done all she could to love him. Only by living well could he not let her down.

Miao Zhen took the jar and opened it. Inside the black jar, a small black worm lay motionless, as if it had fallen into hibernation.

Miao Zhen bit open her finger and the black blood dripped in. The worm instantly came to life and sucked the blood clean before crawling out of the jar.

It found the wound on Miao Zhen's finger and crawled into it. Miao Zhen closed her eyes. Time passed bit by bit. When she opened her eyes again, she was full of energy.