

Lucky Bride 162

Chapter 162: Empathy (Part 2)

Thud.

A sudden sound interrupted Miao Zhen's laughter. She turned her head with difficulty and looked at Xia Qiluo in disbelief, revealing a terrified and vicious gaze.

Xia Qiluo held a hammer and smashed the Buddha statue. She frowned. "Damn it, why can't this Buddha statue be broken?"

A ray of sunlight cut through the shore, and Miao Zhen's frightened expression relaxed. "It's too late, too late."

Xia Qiluo was extremely vexed. "What are you all looking at? Come and help me."

Miao Zhen was already lifeless, and her skin was loose and dry. Xia Qiluo glanced at her and kicked her. "F*ck you, old witch. I, Xia Qiluo, have never been fooled like this by someone. No matter what this dogsh*t Buddha statue is made of, I'm going to smash it."

"Bah, shameless thing. You really think you're Buddha. You're disgusting. You're even more disgusting than a maggot."

Xia Qiluo cursed as she smashed the statue with a hammer.

Miao Zhen, who had been kicked by Xia Qiluo, closed her eyes unwillingly. She was already at the end of her rope and was about to die. After using the life-prolonging worm, her ill-health condition was accelerated. She was just unwilling to give up. She had yet to see the formation take effect and absorb the vitality of these people.

When the people came back to their senses, they rushed towards the Buddha statue without hesitation, kicking and punching it.

The morning sun cast its light on people. Gradually, some people fell. Seeing their family members fall, they couldn't take the blow and wailed. "Father."

Liu Sanniang stood up. Her voice seemed to have a penetrating power. "Move aside."

When people heard this, before they could think, they subconsciously shifted aside.

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth and looked at Liu Sanniang. She realized that she had committed a great sin. Her arrogant expression was gone, replaced by regret and anxiety.

When the formation was activated, the first to die were the old.

Liu Sanniang arrived in front of the Buddha statue and gathered her strength to slap it.

The Buddha statue, which no one could break, cracked immediately under the powerful force. Even if it cracked, the remaining power was still absorbing people's vitality.

This time, everyone could feel their life force draining away.

Liu Sanniang felt a bloody taste in her throat. Her face was pale and there were beads of sweat on her forehead.

She felt that her strength was running out. At this moment, a large hand grabbed her palm and gave her a steady stream of power. Liu Sanniang released her power without hesitation and instantly enveloped the Buddha statue, turning it into ashes.

The power that was sucking away people's life force disappeared. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief and sat on the ground. Before they could rejoice, they were immersed in grief. The few elders whose life force was pulled away first were already dead.

"It's all your fault. If you hadn't stopped the master, no one would have died."

People had to find a way to channel their anger and grief, and Xia Qiluo was the first to bear the brunt.

Xia Qiluo felt a great sin crushing on her and her cultivation level decreased. Her face was pale, but she was not someone who would admit defeat. She said coldly, "Why are you blaming me? Do you think without me, you'd believe her? Didn't you all trust this old witch? Even if she's dead now, it doesn't change the fact that you were all fooled."

The people who questioned Xia Qiluo were speechless.

They were also sinners.

Xia Qiluo looked at Liu Sanniang and bit her lip. In the end, she didn't apologize. She glanced at the crowd and said coldly, "I've also paid the price for what I did. You're also paying the price for your stupidity."

After saying that, Xia Qiluo pushed the person beside her away and walked out. She was domineering and no one dared to stop her.

As soon as Xia Qiluo left, the village chief looked at Liu Sanniang guiltily. "Miss Liu, we've let you down. You're a magnanimous person and won't hold it against us ordinary people. Please teach us what to do."

Liu Sanniang didn't know who Xia Qiluo was. She was like a spoiled child. This time, it was probably a heavy blow to her. Looking at the guilty village chief, Liu Sanniang said, "Just destroy the Buddha statues in the other seven places and leave Zhang Tianyou in the village. After he dies, the vitality he absorbed will be scattered in the fishing village to protect this land."

The village chief knew who had the Buddha statue at home. People used to be envious of those who had the statue. After all, it was an honor to be treated specially by Miao Zhen and protected by the Buddha statue.

Now, without waiting for the village chief's instructions, all those who had Buddha statues at home got up and ran home to smash the statue.

However, the person who went to Miao Zhen's house to capture Zhang Tianyou didn't find him. He was already gone.

People were terrified. "Miss Liu, Zhang Tianyou has run away. What should we do? Will he come back to take revenge on us?"

Miao Zhen was Zhang Tianyou's granny. She was already so terrifying. What about Zhang Tianyou? He was raised by Miao Zhen. Did he learn everything from her? If Miao Zhen died in the fishing village, would Zhang Tianyou come back to take revenge? Everyone was very terrified.

They were just ordinary people. Psychics were above them, and mystic techniques were something they couldn't deal with.

Liu Sanniang frowned. She did not expect Zhang Tianyou to run away.

Miao Zhen had made two plans. If she succeeded, everyone in the fishing village would die. If she failed, Zhang Tianyou would leave.

Liu Sanniang said, "Zhang Tianyou's body is weak, so he might not be able to survive. Don't worry, everyone. After leaving this place, he won't come back. And I'm the one who destroyed the formation. Even if he wants to take revenge, he'll look for me. I'll find him and deal with him."

Zhang Tianyou should not have existed in the first place. If he wanted to live, he had to constantly absorb vitality. He was destined to be evil. Liu Sanniang did not consider letting him off and would not give up on finding him.

When Liu Sanniang said that, everyone was relieved.

They all apologized to her. Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan were leaving, and people even gave her many dried fish. Xu Xue enthusiastically told her how to cook it.

If she really didn't know how to cook it, she could make soup with it. It would still be very delicious.

Liu Sanniang could not refuse their hospitality, so she took their offerings.

After leaving the fishing village and returning to the city, Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan rested in the inn. She was prepared to go back. Before going back, she wanted to buy some specialties from Yuezhou.

On the street, she heard people discussing the death of the eldest son of the Yuezhou magistrate.

To outsiders, Zhao Anhuai had passed away due to a serious illness, but those who knew about it understood that it was not the case. Liu Sanniang was a little emotional and worried. She was not strong enough, but those evil things had already started to cause trouble for the world. Many people in the world were dying.