

Chapter 185: Pulled Into An Illusion

After saying that, Huang Ming sighed. "I didn't expect her to really come back to take lives. It's been 20 years. She's extremely vicious. She's definitely capable of murdering."

Wei Shilai looked pensive after hearing that. In the past, he would think what Huang Ming said was ridiculous and would not believe it.

But now, Wei Shilai looked at Liu Sanniang and then at Wu Ju. He suspected this monk but still couldn't figure out what relationship he had with Huanghu Village. The most likely thing was that he was the son of Huang Lang'er and the weasel. However, when Huang Ming recalled the past, Wu Ju's expression didn't change at all. Noticing that Wei Shilai was looking at him, Wu Ju turned to look at him and nodded. No matter how one looked at him, Wu Ju struck people as a kind Buddha instead of a murderer.

Wu Ju asked Huang Ming calmly. "Are you telling the truth?"

Huang Ming was a little angry that his words were doubted. He excitedly held his walking stick and said, "Of course it's true. That demon is vicious and ruthless. If not for her, why would Huanghu Village end up becoming a barren land?"

Wu Ju looked at Huang Ming and said with his hands put together, "Amitabha."

At this moment, the constables outside knocked on the door. They said urgently, "Sir, there's fog building up."

Lin Zheng looked at Wei Shilai and said, "I'll go out and take a look."

Wei Shilai nodded. Lin Zheng opened the door and went out. The people he brought were all surrounding Huang Ming's house. In the distant mountains, there was a thick fog.

Unknowingly, the surroundings were also covered in fog. The sky was dark and everything was shrouded in the thick mist.

Lin Zheng frowned. He remembered the fog back in River Village and felt a sense of uneasiness.

Lin Zheng returned to the house and reported to Wei Shilai, "Sir, there's a fog."

Wei Shilai looked at Huang Niuniu and Huang Ming and ordered. "Tie their hands first."

When Huang Ming heard that they were going to tie him up, he immediately pulled Huang Niuniu to his side and shouted. "What are you doing? Are you really from the government?"

Wei Shilai said, "I'll tell you the truth. The previous four murder cases were extremely strange. I need to tie your hands to prevent you from suddenly losing your mind and killing people."

Huang Ming sighed. "This demon is very vicious. Are you really confident in subduing it?"

He touched his granddaughter's hair and looked worried. "Niuniu and I are the only ones left in my family. She is only eight years old."

Huang Niuniu hugged Huang Ming and started crying. "Grandpa, what's wrong? Don't scare me. I am a good girl."

Huang Ming sighed. "Sir, tie us up."

Wei Shilai nodded and instructed the constables to tie the hands of the two of them.

"Amitabha..."

Wu Ju sat on the ground, placed his palms together, and chanted softly, releasing an overwhelming power. Everyone felt it. Before they could express their awe, they collapsed.

Before Liu Sanniang lost consciousness, she felt as if her body was being forcefully dragged into the abyss.

After an unknown period of time, Liu Sanniang smelled the fragrance of grass and trees. At the same time, she felt a throbbing pain. She opened her eyes and was instantly overcome with pain coming from her ankle.

She was hurt. What was going on?

Liu Sanniang took a deep breath before sitting up with difficulty. Her ankle was in extreme pain as it was clamped by a trap. It was so painful that she could not concentrate. She reached out and tried to break the trap, but she was not strong enough.

Her mind was in a mess. The pain made her cry uncontrollably. She looked around and felt aggrieved and hopeless.

In the depths of a mountain, no one would hear her cry for help.

Creak...

There was the sound of footsteps and the sound of branches being snapped.

Liu Sanniang immediately became vigilant. She looked in the direction of the sound and saw a fat and strong wild boar staring at her. The fur on its body was like steel needles and its fangs were sharp. From afar, Liu Sanniang could smell the blood on the wild boar.

"My lord."

The wild boar rushed towards her. Liu Sanniang heard a woman's voice. She closed her eyes in fear and screamed.

The wild boar nudged her. "Lord Mountain God, are you alright? Who left a trap here? Don't be afraid, I'll bite it open for you."

The wild boar tried to bite open the trap on Liu Sanniang's ankle. Not only did the wild boar not bite it open, but it also made Liu Sanniang almost faint from the pain. She screamed. "Go away."

The boar retreated and lay on the ground. "Lord Mountain God, I'm sorry. I don't have hands. I can't open it."

Liu Sanniang took a long time to come back to her senses. Her face was pale and she was panting slightly. "You are talking! What did you call me?"

Liu Sanniang felt that this was very strange and that something was wrong. However, she could not remember anything. Her mind was blank.

The wild boar looked at Liu Sanniang in a daze. "I'm calling you Lord Mountain God."

Mountain God? Liu Sanniang rubbed her forehead. "I'm the Mountain God?"

The wild boar nodded. "Yes, you're the mountain god of our area, the mountain god who guards this mountain. These humans are too despicable. They actually put so many traps and even caught you."

Liu Sanniang was in a daze. She felt that this was not real, but she could not figure out what was real anymore. Her ankle was extremely painful.

The pain in her bones made her gasp.

Seeing that it was almost dark, the wild boar suddenly exclaimed, "Wait, someone is coming. Lord Mountain God, take care. I'll leave first."

After saying that, the wild boar turned around and disappeared into the forest.

Liu Sanniang heard footsteps. Without thinking much, she shouted loudly. "Help..."

She saw a tall figure walking over. He had handsome facial features and a gentle expression. He looked at her and said gently, "Miss, hang in there. I'll help you open the trap."

Liu Sanniang looked at the man. For some reason, she felt that she had seen him before.

Her ankle was too painful, and she could not focus at all. Liu Sanniang watched as his hands reached for her ankle. His fingers were long and slender, and his joints were well-defined. He easily broke the trap.

Liu Sanniang heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

The man smiled. "My name is Huang Lang'er. What's your name? Why are you here in the mountains? There are many wild beasts in the mountains. It's not safe."

Just as Liu Sanniang was about to speak, she suddenly stopped. What was her name?