

## Lucky Bride 193

### Chapter 193: Getting Scalded

Chu Yan reached out and touched Liu Sanniang's hair. "Go and rest. Don't think too much about it. Everything we saw today happened in the past."

Liu Sanniang nodded. It was already midnight, and she was indeed a little sleepy.

The next morning, after Liu Sanniang woke up, the first thing she did was to visit Huang Lang'er's courtyard.

When she got on the stool and saw that Huang Xianxian was walking about in the courtyard with a boy in her arms, she knew that it might be a month or two later.

She went into the kitchen and helped Chu Yan cook. "How long has it been?"

Chu Yan said, "Two months. Granny Hu is seriously ill. Huang Xianxian is preparing to retrieve Granny Hu's lost soul."

Liu Sanniang recalled that Huang Xianxian's identity was completely exposed when she was retrieving the soul for Granny Hu. She felt a little sad.

After breakfast, Liu Sanniang went to Huang Lang'er's house.

She was carrying a basket of eggs. Huang Lang'er looked at her and was still puzzled for a moment before he realized who she was and said, "Madam Chu, please come in. It's not easy to find herbs now, right?"

Liu Sanniang nodded and handed the basket to Huang Lang'er. "Can you get me a glass of water?"

Huang Lang'er had been watching Huang Xianxian the entire time. Liu Sanniang couldn't find a chance to talk to Huang Xianxian alone.

Huang Lang'er turned and went to the kitchen.

Huang Xianxian carried the child and smiled at her. Liu Sanniang walked over and said, "When you go to give Granny Hu's soul back to her, you'd better be careful. Otherwise, her daughter-in-law will see you after waking up and scold you with a hot kettle on the stove. At that time, your identity will be exposed."

Huang Xianxian was stunned. She looked at Liu Sanniang for a long time before coming back to her senses. She smiled at Liu Sanniang and said, "Thank you for your concern. My body is much better, and the eggs are delicious."

Liu Sanniang was a little anxious. "Did you hear what I said? I..."

Huang Xianxian did not seem to have heard what Liu Sanniang said. She lowered her head to play with her child.

Huang Lang'er came back with a bowl of water. "Madam Chu, here's some water for you."

Liu Sanniang looked at Huang Lang'er and said seriously, "Huang Lang'er, Huang Xianxian is the Mountain God, Weasel. She will be scalded if she goes to give Granny Hu's soul back to her. You have to stop her from going! Do you hear me?"

Huang Lang'er paused for a moment before smiling. "You want to eat radishes? Wait, I'll go get two for you..."

Liu Sanniang was dumbstruck.

She came out of Huang Lang'er's house with two radishes. Chu Yan was waiting for her not far away. As if knowing that she was in a bad mood, he held her hand and squeezed it as usual. "The illusion shows the truth. If it's changed, it won't be the truth anymore. Although we live here, we're just spectators. We can't change anything."

Liu Sanniang said in a low voice, "I know. I'm just sad."

She hoped that she could leave this illusion quickly.

Liu Sanniang was silent for a moment before looking up at Chu Yan. "Can you break through this illusion?"

Chu Yan shook his head. "No."

The more he interfered, the worse it would be.

Liu Sanniang returned to the house. At night, Chu Yan called her when he was done cooking. Liu Sanniang ate and was a little embarrassed. "I'll cook tomorrow."

She felt bad that Chu Yan had been taking care of her all these days while they were stuck in this illusion.

Chu Yan nodded.

After dinner, she washed up and went back to her room to sleep.

At night, in a daze, Liu Sanniang heard some sounds. She opened her eyes and realized that she was in the village. She knew that this was a dream.

She looked around the village and saw a figure coming out of Huang Lang'er's house. It was Huang Xianxian. She was heading somewhere in the village. Liu Sanniang followed her.

Huang Xianxian was still a little weak and hadn't fully recovered yet.

She had already found Granny Hu's soul and wanted to return it now.

In the Hu family, Grandma Hu had been sick for two months. In the past few days, she had not taken a bite. The family had already started to prepare for the funeral. Grandma Hu's daughter-in-law was taking care of her by the bed. On the stove, a kettle was boiling. She lay on the bed and fell asleep.

Huang Xianxian turned into a weasel and went in through the window. She jumped on Granny Hu and opened her mouth to return the soul.

At this moment, Granny Hu's daughter-in-law woke up. When she saw a weasel on her mother-in-law's face, she screamed in fear. She immediately reached out for the kettle and splashed it on Huang Xianxian, who was about to leave from the window.

Huang Xianxian was scalded. She let out a scream and ran away quickly.

Liu Sanniang sighed and followed Huang Xianxian back to her house. Huang Xianxian returned to her human form and leaned into Huang Lang'er's arms. Huang Lang'er held her and asked with concern. "Xianxian, what happened?"

Huang Xianxian took a deep breath. "Don't worry. I'm fine."

Huang Lang'er rolled up Huang Xianxian's sleeve. Her arm was red and blistering. At the sight of that, Huang Lang'er's heart ached. "How can you call that fine? Look at you. Wait for me. I'll go find the medicine."

Huang Xianxian was a little worried. She looked at her sleeping son and then at Huang Lang'er, feeling uneasy and flustered.

Before long, there was a commotion outside. The fire lit up the night and people banged against the door angrily.

Huang Lang'er's expression changed drastically. He gritted his teeth and stood up to open the door. He knew that he couldn't hide the truth anymore.

Grandma Hu's daughter-in-law gritted her teeth and said, "She's a weasel and was scalded by me. My mother helped so many people give birth, but nothing happened. Why this time, she was scared out of her wits? She must be a demon."

Huang Lang'er defended his wife with a fierce look. "My wife is not a demon."

"If she's not a demon, what is she? Tell her to come out and we'll see."

Everyone was furious and wanted Huang Lang'er to give them an explanation.

The angry women rushed into the house and dragged Huang Xianxian out. They rolled up her sleeve to reveal the blisters on her arm to everyone. This time, Huang Lang'er could not explain himself.

Other than admitting the truth, there was nothing Huang Lang'er could do. "Uncles, Aunties, my wife is not a demon. She is the mountain god, the god who protects our mountains. She is not a demon and will not harm anyone."

"She didn't mean to scare Granny Hu and wasn't going to harm her. She went to give Granny Hu's soul back to her. Really, believe me. Granny Hu will recover soon."

Huang Lang'er knelt on the ground and kowtowed to everyone. He cried, and so did Huang Xianxian. The child in the room also cried. The sound of the child crying made people's hearts palpitate.

At this moment, Old Master Hu came with his walking stick. He looked at Huang Lang'er and Huang Xianxian and sighed. "My wife just woke up. She said a lot of nonsense."

Huang Lang'er's head bled from kowtowing on the ground. He said anxiously, "Please, believe me. My wife really won't harm anyone. She has always been protecting our mountains."