

Lucky Bride 199

Chapter 199: Heart-wrenching Anger After Waking Up (Part 1)

At this moment, everyone in the illusion woke up.

They were stunned by the scene in front of them. They stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what to do.

Wei Shilai shouted. "Go find water and put out the fire."

It was only then that the officers and constables realized what was going on. However, where were they going to find water? At this moment, there was a drought and there was no water at all. They were so anxious to the point of crying.

There was no water. What should they do?

Especially when the memories flashed past their minds, they blamed themselves more and felt the pain. How could they do such a thing?

They wanted to stop Xu Qing and Xu Ran, but they couldn't touch them. They had become spectators and could only watch helplessly as the village was burned down.

In this calamity, no villager was innocent. They paid the price for their ignorance. The formation that was originally used to trap Huang Xianxian became their death trap. Other than the five families who could enter and leave freely, no one else could escape this fire.

The raging fire seemed to want to burn everything. Xu Qing and Xu Ran were fighting with Huang Xianxian. They wanted to subdue her and put her into their artifact.

Huang Xianxian's roars and screams made the living creatures in the mountains gather around the village. As if they were telepathic, they quickly formed a circle around Wu Ju to protect him.

The beasts wailed. It seemed as if they were crying for the burning spirit of the mountain god.

Everyone's eyes turned red.

Wei Shilai had never seen such a tragic scene. His stomach seemed to be in a knot, and his throat was so choked that he could not speak.

Liu Sanniang's eyes were red from crying. She closed her eyes, put her palms together, and chanted the Rebirth Mantra.

Her voice was like a ray of light that fell from the sky, tearing apart the raging flames of hell. The illusion shattered, and people saw that Huang Xianxian used all her divine power to protect this land. When the drought came, she exhausted all her power to bring water for the villagers, but in the end, she was treated as a demon.

When people came out of the illusion, they felt terrible.

Their expressions changed drastically. They were deeply affected by this illusion. They lived as villagers of Huanghu Village and remembered everything they had done.

“That’s the truth.”

Wu Ju opened his eyes and stood up. He looked calm as he glanced at the people present and then at Huang Ming and Huang Niuniu. “It’s also karma.”

Huang Ming’s eyes widened. He was blind. He looked in Wu Ju’s direction and could not see anything, but he knew that he was Huang Yuehua, the son of Huang Xianxian and Huang Lang’er. At the thought of how terrifying he was now, Huang Ming trembled. “Evil, you evil creature.”

Wu Ju glanced at him and said with his eyes closed, “Amitabha.”

Tens of thousands of living beings sacrificed their lives to keep him alive, so he naturally had to come and settle this karma.

Huang Ming was furious. “Hurry up and capture him. He’s also a demon. He is the one who killed people.”

Wu Ju’s expression was calm. “I didn’t kill anyone. I just came to settle the karma. Tens of thousands of living beings died because of you all. What right do you have to live in this world and use that gold to enjoy a rich life.”

Huang Ming gritted his teeth. “Your mother was a demon to begin with. It was only right for her to die.”

“It’s also correct for you to die too,” Huang Niuniu said in a voice filled with anger, making people subconsciously look at her.

Huang Niuniu seemed to have become a different person. With ease, she broke free from the rope and grabbed an axe. She raised it high and walked towards Huang Ming.

“The worst thing Lord Mountain God did was to protect you. We’ve never harmed anyone, but you wanted us to die. None of you deserve to live.”

Her voice was filled with hatred. She was no longer Huang Niuniu.

Wei Shilai wanted to stop her, but he realized that he could not move.

Wu Ju’s power had far exceeded everyone’s imagination.

Perhaps sensing the change in his granddaughter, Huang Ming struggled to stand up. However, without his walking stick, he fell to the ground again. He struggled to crawl back while saying. “Niuniu, I’m your grandpa.”

“Niuniu, wake up.”

Huang Niuniu raised her axe and chopped him down.

Blood flowed out slowly. Everyone watched as this scene unfold in front of them without being able to stop it.

Huang Niuniu had already thrown away her axe and sat back down on the ground in trance, like a soulless doll.

Wu Ju closed his eyes and said softly, “Amitabha.”

Wei Shilai gritted his teeth. He looked at Wu Ju with hatred and helplessness.

Wu Ju said calmly, "Sir, you can arrest me now."

He smiled faintly. People around him could feel his warm power. No one expected that the most harmless person was actually the one behind the five murder cases.

Wei Shilai looked at Wu Ju and looked away as he instructed. "Arrest him."

If Wu Ju resisted, all of them combined wouldn't be able to stop him. However, Wu Ju did not resist at all. His face remained calm, and his face was filled with a pleasant smile. There was no need to doubt that he was Buddha.

He was a Buddha and a demon, good and evil in one.

Liu Sanniang looked at him, wanting to understand what he was thinking. Wu Ju smiled. "Miss Liu, if there's anything you don't understand, you can come to talk to me."

Wei Shilai shouted at the top of his lungs. "You'll be executed for committing these hideous crimes!"

Wu Ju smiled. "Minister Wei, that might not be the case."

With such power, how could he die so easily?

Wei Shilai also thought of a possibility and immediately felt terrible.

No one was in a good mood after leaving Huanghu Village.

The village chief of Hujia Village wanted to ask what had happened, but he was ignored by everyone.

After everyone left, the village chief went to Huang Ming's house to take a look. It was empty and there was some blood on the ground. He shivered and quickly left from there.

When he went down the mountain, the village chief looked back at the mountain and sighed. For some reason, he felt that the mountain was getting more and more chilling. Now after Huang Ming and his granddaughter were gone, it had become a dead mountain, inhabited by no living being.