

## Lucky Bride 201

### Chapter 201: He Opened Up To Her Willingly (Part 1)

However, Liu Sanniang still extended her hand. She placed her palm on Wu Ju's wrist and released her power.

She thought that she would face an indestructible defense, but Liu Sanniang was wrong. There was nothing. Wu Ju had completely opened up to her.

He removed all his defenses and lay himself vulnerable in front of Liu Sanniang. She could see everything that he had experienced. He did not hide anything.

Liu Sanniang opened her eyes to look at him in confusion.

Wu Ju smiled and said calmly, "Miss Liu, focus."

Liu Sanniang concentrated. No matter what Wu Ju intended to do, since he had opened himself up to her, she would go and see for herself.

Wu Ju's memories emerged bit by bit, instantly dragging Liu Sanniang back to the fire 20 years ago.

She saw that tens of thousands of creatures formed a protective circle around Wu Ju to prevent him from getting burnt. He used his little hand to open a gap and looked outside.

The raging flames reflected in his eyes. The black flag in the sky was absorbing Huang Xianxian's divine power. Xu Qing and Xu Ran each held a sword and stabbed it into Huang Xianxian's heart.

Xu Qing said, "Xu Ran, why is this demon so difficult to deal with?"

Xu Ran was also in a sorry state. His clothes were tattered and burnt. His body was covered in dust. He said, "She's no longer a demon now. She's half-immortal. This man willingly bore the sins for her, allowing her to transcend into an immortal. If she was given another hour, her immortal tribulation would have passed."

Xu Qing heaved a sigh of relief. "Since she's half-immortal, she will definitely make our power increase multifold."

Xu Ran nodded. "Indeed. After all, she killed lives, so taking her life won't be considered something immoral."

Huang Xianxian's body was sucked into the soul weapon. When the black flag landed in Xu Ran's hand, it gradually turned from black to red. His face was filled with ecstasy as he said, "This trip is not in vain."

Xu Qing quickly congratulated him. "Congratulations, Xu Ran."

Xu Ran nodded. The two of them looked at the sea of fire and sighed. "It's all this demon's fault."

Xu Qing nodded. "What should we do now?"

The two of them looked over. They did not know that among the layers of charred corpses, Wu Ju was still alive.

Xu Qing said, "Let's go back. That child is probably dead."

Xu Ran was worried. "He was born to be extraordinary."

He took the sword and stabbed into the corpses fiercely. Wu Ju was pressed to the ground. The tiger dug a pit in the ground for him to hide.

Wu Ju's eyes were painful from the increasing heat, but he still refused to close them.

He was in a sea of fire and felt like he was the only one left in the world. There was no sound around him, nothing...

He didn't know how much time had passed when the rain started to pour down in streams.

He opened his eyes. The pit he was lying in was filled with mud. When he got up, everything had turned to ashes.

As far as the eye could see, there was nothing but wreckage.

He sat on the ground, his heart filled with hatred. He had lost his mother and father. Now he had nothing.

A few days later, a traveling monk passed by. Perhaps he was shocked by the scene, he chanted scriptures for three days without eating or drinking before dissipating the resentment.

After that, the long-awaited sunlight shone down again.

Wu Ju stumbled to his feet. Just as the monk was about to leave, he put his palms together and said hoarsely, "Amitabha."

The traveling monk could not believe that someone had survived this inferno. He looked at Wu Ju without batting an eye. After a long time, he sighed. "Child, come with me."

"Revenge will never end. Follow me and forget about the past."

The traveling monk held Wu Ju's hand. He knew everything that happened.

Wu Ju looked up and smiled. "Alright, if you save me, I'll forget about this."

The traveling monk renamed him as Wu Ju.

Unfortunately, Wu Ju had long been split into two. The traveling monk could only save half of him, while the other half had long become a demon.

Liu Sanniang saw that when Wu Ju was cultivating with the traveling monk, one half of him was bathed in Buddha's Light. He was clean and pure, with a kind face, and comprehended Buddhism extremely quickly.

However, in darkness and cold, the other half of him had never been illuminated by Buddha's Light. He was good and evil in one body.

While bidding farewell, the traveling monk looked at him calmly and said, "Wu Ju, it's been twenty years, but you still can't let go."

With a kind look on his face, Wu Ju replied calmly. "Shifu, it's been twenty years. That's enough."

The traveling monk sighed and said with sympathy, "Go ahead. Twenty years is indeed enough."

Wu Ju left without looking back. The traveling monk went to the depth of the mountains and passed away in seclusion.

Twenty years ago, he had predicted the future. He wanted to change it, but he couldn't. Two decades were enough. It was pointless to try to change what couldn't be changed.

Wu Ju found the son of the first family who got away, Huang Yusheng.

Huang Yusheng was born in a family with five sons. He worked hard and did not get married. He was crippled and was despised by his family. He did not understand why he could not be treated fairly like other sons.

Wu Ju stood in front of him and said calmly, "Do you want to know why?"

Huang Yusheng looked at Wu Ju and knelt down. "Master, please enlighten me."

Wu Ju smiled and held Huang Yusheng's hand. "You're not their son."

After the fire, Huang Yusheng was abandoned because he was sick. He was later found and adopted by his current family. At that time, this family did not have any children. Unexpectedly, after adopting him, the couple gave birth to four sons in a row.

Now that they had their biological sons, they naturally didn't care about the one they adopted anymore. Huang Yusheng became just a tool for them to use.

After knowing the truth, Huang Yusheng was in extreme pain. After Wu Ju left, Huang Yusheng seemed to have lost his soul.

A few days later, he left the village.

When Wu Ju found Huang Jinzhi, she was beaten half to death by her husband. Wu Ju chanted Amitabha, and Huang Jinzhi recognized him. She trembled and said, "Yuehua..."

Wu Ju nodded and admitted it.

With a guilty look on her face, Huang Jinzhi broke down and cried, "Yuehua, are you here for revenge? I've been atoning for my sins all these years. Can you let my parents live?"

Wu Ju only smiled. "When you say you are atoning, do you mean that you are willing to do anything for your parents and husband and never resent them? What kind of sin are you atoning for?"

Huang Jinzhi looked at Wu Ju and was lost for words. At that moment, she knew that she had been seen through. She let her parents beat and scold her without any complaints. In her opinion, it was a form of atonement, but what exactly was the sin she was atoning for?