

## Lucky Bride 384

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Liu Sanniang said slowly, "Her name is Ying Furong."

Madam Ying grabbed her chest and took a deep breath. "No, impossible."

Ying Furong, her daughter, was in the mansion and came to pay her respects every day. It was impossible for the girl she saw to be Ying Furong.

No, it must be someone else with the same name as her daughter. That was why she felt so sad.

Liu Sanniang did not speak. Her gaze landed on the trace of ashes on Madam Ying's shoulder, and she was deep in thought.

There were too many sources of evil in this world.

Bi Lan asked worriedly. "Madam, are you alright? Say something to me. Don't scare me."

Madam Ying looked at Bi Lan. "Where's Eldest Miss? Go and get her."

She would prove to Liu Sanniang that her daughter was still alive and kicking.

Bi Lan was taken aback by Madam Ying's exaggerated reaction. "Chun Lan... Chun Lan already went to get Eldest Miss."

When Madam Ying heard that, she calmed down. "That's good."

She looked at Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang's expression was calm. Madam Ying avoided Liu Sanniang's eyes. "My daughter will be here soon. I'll prove you wrong."

Bi Lan frowned, thinking to herself. 'What is wrong with Madam? Why does she have to prove to a stranger that Eldest Miss is Eldest Miss? What's the point of proving anything to her?'

Bi Lan was puzzled, but she could only wait and see.

Soon, Chun Lan and He Lan returned.

Even the prime minister, Ying Xiangru, was alerted. He also came and asked coldly. "What happened? What happened to Madam?"

"Mother, what's happening?" A girl said as she walked into the room gracefully.

She was fair and beautiful, but her aura was oppressive.

She was none other than the eldest daughter of the prime minister, Ying Furong.

Bi Lan lowered her head and replied. "Miss, Madam is sick."

Bi Lan wanted to say that Madam Ying was possessed, but she held back her words, not wanting to get herself into trouble.

"Furong, come over," Madam Ying said in a hoarse voice.

Ying Xiangru frowned. He looked around and saw Liu Sanniang and Xia Qiluo.

With a closer look, he was surprised to see Yi Zilan, the Right Assistant Minister of the Ministry of War, present here too.

Ying Furong had already walked to the bed and bent down. "Mother, what's wrong?"

Liu Sanniang was standing by the side, looking at Ying Furong indifferently. She saw through her at a glance. Ying Furong was also a psychic. She was extremely guarded, more so than anyone else Liu Sanniang had ever met.

Madam Ying reached out to touch Ying Furong's face, as if she was looking for something. She pinched Ying Furong's chin until it turned red.

Madam Ying had mixed feelings. She could not explain why she felt this way, but not only was she not relieved, but her heart felt even heavier.

Ying Furong held Madam Ying's hand and said gently, "Mother, did I do something wrong and make you angry? Just tell me. I will apologize."

Ying Xiangru pulled Ying Furong up. "What's wrong with you? Why are you angry at your daughter?"

Ying Xiangru's face darkened. He looked at Ying Furong's red chin and then at Madam Ying. He was even more displeased. "I think you're crazy."

Ying Furong looked at Madam Ying worriedly and said to Ying Xiangru, "Father, don't blame Mother. She is not feeling well."

Madam Ying looked at Ying Furong intensely. Gritting her teeth, she was finally able to bring herself to ask the question. "You're not my daughter. Who are you?"

During this period of time, Madam Ying had been feeling uneasy. Every day, she would ask what Eldest Miss was doing and confirm if she was fine. After receiving the servant's reply, she would feel better.

She did not know why she was like this, but now she knew.

She felt uneasy because her daughter was no longer around her.

After Madam Ying finished speaking, Ying Xiangru flared up. "I think you're really crazy. What do you mean she's not our daughter? Who else could she be?"

Ying Furong put on an aggrieved look. "Mother, why can't you even recognize me?"

Madam Ying choked.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "You're not her daughter. Of course she can't recognize you."

Liu Sanniang wasn't afraid of this psychic. She was Buddha and light. No matter how powerful the psychic was, she would tear off her mask.

Ying Furong looked at Liu Sanniang. "Who are you?"

Ying Xiangru also asked. "Who are you? Who brought you in?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Ying Furong. "I'm Liu Sanniang, the true Buddha."

At this point, she no longer wanted to hide her identity.

Ying Furong looked panicked for a moment, but she returned to normal in an instant. She looked at Liu Sanniang. "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

Ying Xiangru frowned. "Liu Sanniang, Miss Liu? The one who exposed Miao Yin?"

He had heard one thing or two about what happened in the prayer meeting. Miao Yin revealed her true colors in front of everyone and became a monster covered in scales. In the end, she was subdued by Xu Bo.

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Yes, it's me."

Liu Sanniang admitted it frankly. Ying Xiangru's expression was complicated. "What is the true Buddha?"

He knew a few sects, but other than the Cloud Breaking Sect, the other sects weren't well-known.

In this world, only the disciples of the Cloud Breaking Sect had some real ability. The ones scattered across the dynasty were mostly swindlers.

Recently, there had been rumors about Miss Liu in the capital. Ying Xiangru didn't take it seriously and couldn't be bothered to pay this Miss Liu a visit.

Today, Liu Sanniang came over uninvited and even said that his daughter was fake. This was simply ridiculous.

"I'm the true Buddha." Liu Sanniang looked at Ying Furong and paused for a moment before continuing. "I was chosen as the one to eliminate the source of evil. Wherever there is evil, there is me."

Ying Furong seemed to be frightened. She took a step back and turned to look at Ying Xiangru. She said in a trembling voice, "Father..."

Ying Xiangru reached out to protect Ying Furong. He looked straight at Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang remained composed. Ying Xiangru turned to look at Yi Zilan with a frown. "Official Yi, why are you in my mansion too? Aren't you going to give me an explanation?"

Liu Sanniang was too strange. Looking at her cold expression, he actually could not bring himself to question her.

When Yi Zilan was asked, he came back to his senses and said to Ying Xiangru, "Prime Minister, I'm in the middle of investigating a murder case that involves a dozen female victims. One of the victims is the real Ying Furong."

Yi Zilan believed in Liu Sanniang without a doubt. After Liu Sanniang said that she was the true Buddha, he even had the urge to worship her.