

## Lucky Bride 386

386 So, He Can't Interfere

Liu Sanniang felt a black smoke drowning her spiritual sense. She opened her mouth and softly chanted the scriptures.

Her spiritual sense emitted a golden light. Although it was still very small, it still stunned Ying Furong.

The golden light resisted the black smoke and dissipated it bit by bit. Ying Furong could tangibly feel her power getting weak while Liu Sanniang was getting stronger and stronger.

Ying Furong quickly retracted her power to defend against Liu Sanniang's attack. She felt blood rushing up her throat, making her feel comfortable. She looked at Liu Sanniang with a killing intent.

As Ying Furong began defending, Liu Sanniang stopped chanting the scriptures.

Ying Xiangru frowned. "What is she chanting?"

The words sounded like Sanskrit, but he could not understand a word.

Xia Qiluo said, "Scripture."

Ying Xiangru's face darkened as he looked at Madam Ying. "If you are suspicious of our daughter, just invite the State Minister over. Why did you choose to believe in someone who doesn't belong to any sect? I've never heard of the true Buddha. Master Yuan Hui of Jingen Temple has a high cultivation level too. You can also invite him over."

Madam Ying wasn't in a mood to argue with him. "If you don't believe me, go and invite them."

Ying Xiangru frowned. He did not move and stared at Liu Sanniang with hostility. He wanted to see what tricks she could come up with.

Xia Qiluo looked at Ying Furong. Others might not feel it, but she felt a spiritual power fluctuation. Her eyes darkened. Ying Furong was not a psychic, so how could she have spiritual power?

Xia Qiluo said, "Prime Minister, you can send someone to invite them over. You just have to say that the true Buddha is here and they will definitely come."

The true Buddha was the chosen one. Was Liu Sanniang really who she claimed to be?

Xia Qiluo had been cultivating in the Cloud Breaking Sect for ten years and had read many books. The chosen one was someone respected by every sect.

According to the ancient books, when Yin and Yang were imbalanced and a great disaster befell on the human being, the heavens would pity the beings and choose someone to save the world. This person was given the task of eliminating all the evil sources and restoring the balance of Yin and Yang.

However, now that the world was stable, who would believe that Liu Sanniang was the chosen one?

Liu Sanniang's ability came from a strange source. Xia Qiluo knew that she was not her match, but if Liu Sanniang called herself the true Buddha, it was equivalent to challenging the entire Mystic World. She was not Liu Sanniang's match, but what about the entire Mystic World?

If Liu Sanniang was falsely claiming herself to be the true Buddha, then she was no different from courting death.

Ordinary people, when they heard the true Buddha, would be in awe. However, the big sects and Buddhist monks would never tolerate Liu Sanniang spreading false rumors and causing chaos in the world.

Ying Xiangru looked at Xia Qiluo and walked out to instruct the servants to invite the masters over.

Xia Qiluo looked at Chu Yan. He showed no signs of interest in the conversation between her and the Prime Minister. Was he deaf?

Chu Yan stood beside Liu Sanniang and looked at her. Other than Liu Sanniang, there was no one else in his eyes.

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth. This Chu Yan acted like he was deaf and blind, which infuriated her a lot.

Liu Sanniang pissed her off too. She was about to get senior monks over to expose her lie, but Liu Sanniang did not look panicked at all. What could she do to make Liu Sanniang panic and lose her composure?

Liu Sanniang could sense an impenetrable mental defense built up by Ying Furong. She gave up on forcefully breaking through her mental defense and resorted to devouring her power bit by bit.

Without power, Ying Furong's mental defense would automatically collapse.

Ying Furong realized what Liu Sanniang was doing. She turned her power into steel needles and wanted to kill Liu Sanniang before she devoured her power.

Liu Sanniang felt the pain of her flesh being minced, but she still didn't budge. This was what she had to endure. No matter how powerful Ying Furong was, she was still human, but Liu Sanniang wasn't.

Her body could be repaired even if it was destroyed. Although she would still be in pain, she would not die.

Chu Yan stood quietly beside Liu Sanniang. His hands were trembling under his sleeves. He knew what Liu Sanniang was suffering from. He could pull her out with a wave of his hand, but he would not.

Liu Sanniang had to eliminate evil in this world with her own hands. Only then could her cultivation be complete.

Chu Yan's eyes were cold.

Time was ticking away. Liu Sanniang and Ying Furong were sitting at the table motionlessly.

Madam Ying's anxiety also eased a little.

Xia Qiluo was a little annoyed. What was Liu Sanniang doing? Why was it taking so long?

Ying Xiangru was pacing about anxiously. "Why is it taking so long? What is Miss Liu doing? Does she want to harm my daughter?"

The maidservants in the room were all waiting silently. They were originally very nervous, but now they felt bored. They had no clue what was going on and did not know why Liu Sanniang was grabbing Ying Furong's hand.

Seeing that it was already dark, Ying Xiangru went forward. "It's time to end this farce. Miss Liu, please let go of your hand."

Chu Yan shot him a murderous gaze. "What are you afraid of? Are you worried that if your daughter is really dead, it'll cause you unnecessary trouble. It doesn't matter to you if she is really your daughter or not, right?"

Ying Xiangru looked at Chu Yan and took two steps back in fear.

Xia Qiluo frowned. "Chu Yan, what do you mean? Slandering a prime minister is a serious offense. Don't you know it?"

Chu Yan looked at Xia Qiluo with cold eyes. "Get lost."

Xia Qiluo felt a chill run down her spine. She felt like she was frozen in place by Chu Yan's cold gaze.

Ying Xiangru pointed a finger at Chu Yan. "How..." Dare you.

He could not bring himself to say the word 'dare you' to this man. He felt his blood run cold. Who was this person? Why was his aura even more terrifying than the emperor's? It was as if he was the ruler of the world. No, wait, it felt like even the ruler of the world had to bow down to him.

Chu Yan retracted his gaze to look at Liu Sanniang with a gentle expression.

Xia Qiluo bit her lip, green with jealousy when she saw how protective Chu Yan was of Liu Sanniang. It was as if he was protecting a flower. This flower was growing. He wanted to shield her from all the storms, but he had no choice but to let her suffer.

Xia Qiluo turned around and went out. Why wasn't the State Minister here yet? Why wasn't Master Yuan Hui here yet?

Xia Qiluo left the prime minister's mansion. No one dared to stop her from leaving.

After Xia Qiluo left, the room became quiet.

The night was dark.

Two carriages stopped outside the Prime Minister's mansion. A monk with white eyebrows and a beard alighted. He was dressed in a kasaya and held a string of prayer beads. He had a gentle and amiable face.

Xu Yue and Xu Bo also got out of the carriage. Xu Bo nodded at the monk. "She's inside. She's just a teenage girl who doesn't have any spiritual power and is also a little strange."