

Lucky Bride 387

387 So, He Can't Intervene (Part 2)

They didn't feel any spiritual energy fluctuations from Liu Sanniang.

Xu Bo never believed that the heavens would choose a woman to save the world. She was most likely just bluffing. If she really fought with a capable person, she'd end up miserably.

Yuan Hui said calmly, "Let's go in and take a look."

Yuan Hui slowly walked into the mansion. When the servants saw him, they bowed respectfully.

Xu Yue did not speak but he had his doubts. He did not know where Liu Sanniang's power came from. She did not belong to any sect, but her ability was indeed powerful. She could even use a forbidden technique. Was she really the true Buddha?

Xu Bo and Yuan Hui entered the main courtyard. Xu Yue thought for a moment and didn't follow. Instead, he lingered to ask the servants what had happened.

The servant frowned and replied with a complicated expression. "State Minister, it's strange. First, Madam fainted for no reason and kept crying. Then, Miss Liu came over. After Madam woke up, she insisted that Eldest Miss was fake."

They did not know anything else. They were all outside and had no right to know what was going on inside.

However, in their hearts, they did not want Ying Furong to be fake. If the real Ying Furong was really dead, the servants would be punished for their negligence.

Xu Yue went in absent-mindedly. He did not know why, but he knew that the fact Ying Furong was fake must be true.

At this moment, there were a few more carriages parked outside the Prime Minister's mansion.

Xia Hongming and Wu Ju got out of the carriage.

Xia Hongyuan and Xia Qiluo got out of the carriage with an old Taoist nun.

Xia Hongming smiled. "Brother, what brought you here? It seems that Miss Liu is famous."

Xia Hongyuan said, "It's no small matter that the daughter of the prime minister was swapped."

Xia Hongming looked at the nun beside Xia Hongyuan and smiled. "Master Hui Zhen, how are you today?"

This old woman really had a long life.

Hui Zhen said expressionlessly, "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Third Prince."

Xia Hongyuan nodded at Hui Zhen and walked into the Prime Minister's mansion with Xia Qiluo.

Xia Hongming stopped smiling and said to Wu Ju, "Master Wu Ju, let's go in too."

After Yuan Hui and Xu Bo entered the mansion, they went straight to see Liu Sanniang, but they were stopped from going any further.

With a terrifying and cold expression, Chu Yan said in a deep voice, "If you want to interfere, you have to do so over my dead body."

Yuan Hui was stunned. "Don't be angry, young man. We're just here to see the true Buddha, not to fight with you."

Chu Yan didn't move aside.

In his opinion, it was all the same.

When Xia Hongyuan and the others entered, Hui Zhen said in a hoarse voice, "Who is the true Buddha? Show yourself."

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes. He wished this old nun could be taught a lesson by Liu Sanniang and die.

Wu Ju, on the other hand, looked at Liu Sanniang, pondering over something.

Ying Xiangru looked at Liu Sanniang and was a little angry. Everytime he wanted to stop Liu Sanniang, Chu Yan would get in the way. Ying Xiangru walked to Xia Hongyuan and Xia Hongming and bowed slightly. "Your Highness, this woman calls herself the true Buddha."

He did not know what the true Buddha was, but to be able to attract so many people, the true Buddha must be someone very important.

Hui Zhen looked at Liu Sanniang with a stern gaze and silently released her power to impose pressure on Liu Sanniang. However, Liu Sanniang wasn't affected by it at all.

On the other hand, Ying Furong was seriously impacted.

Hui Zhen frowned.

Ying Xiangru looked at Hui Zhen and said, "Please save my daughter. She has been kept in place by Miss Liu for a whole day and hasn't eaten anything."

Madam Ying said with a shake of her head, "Other than your ambitions, you really don't care about anything else. If she's really our daughter, how could she have lasted until now? Can't you tell that she's resisting Miss Liu?"

Ying Xiangru was rendered speechless. It was not that he could not tell, but he did not want to admit it and stop the whole thing.

What could a legitimate daughter bring him?

He did not nurture his daughter to be so outstanding so that she would die halfway. He wanted his daughter to become the Crown Princess and the future empress.

Hui Zhen demanded sternly. "Miss Liu, I have something to ask you. Please let go immediately."

Yuan Hui kept looking at Liu Sanniang, but he could not see anything. What Hui Zhen wanted to ask was also what he wanted to ask.

In their opinion, what happened to Ying Furong was a small matter, but the rumor about her being the true Buddha was a big matter. They had to get to the bottom of it.

Chu Yan, who was guarding Liu Sanniang, also gave them a headache. However, there were five of them and Chu Yan was alone.

Yuan Hui said to Chu Yan, "Young man, please move aside. We don't have any ill intentions. We just want Miss Liu to stop for the time being. If the true Buddha really ascends on the world, it is not a joking matter. Please let us ask her properly."

Chu Yan's eyes darkened with anger. "Who wants to come first? Or together?"

Yuan Hui and Hui Zhen were both stunned. They frowned, not expecting Chu Yan to be so difficult to deal with.

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth and cursed under her breath. "What a loyal dog! Deaf and blind."

Wu Ju put his palms together. "Amitabha. If you want to interrupt Miss Liu, then you will also make enemies with me."

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes. What in the world was Wu Ju doing?

Was he crazy? He actually wanted to offend all these people at once. Xia Hongming's face darkened as he called out. "Master Wu Ju!"

Wu Ju glanced at Xia Hongming. "Third Prince, what's the matter?"

Xia Hongming was put on the spot. If he became the emperor in the future, he would have to rope in these senior monks and nuns. Wu Ju asking the obvious was making things difficult for him.

Wu Ju then looked at Chu Yan and said with a faint smile, "There is a better and simpler way that can avoid unnecessary conflict."

Wu Ju gently raised his hand. The simplest way was to show them what Liu Sanniang was experiencing.

How could Chu Yan not be capable of achieving that?

Wu Ju looked intently at Chu Yan and realized that Chu Yan couldn't interfere.

This was good news.

Wu Ju smiled. He turned around to face Hui Zhen and the others. He put his palms together and said calmly, "Amitabha."

A powerful force spread out as he spoke.

Almost instantly, everyone in the room widened their eyes.

They looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief. The golden light and the black smoke were battling. The black smoke was powerful and shattered Liu Sanniang's internal organs time and time again, but the golden light managed to repair Liu Sanniang just in time to keep her from dying.