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On the surface, it was peaceful, but underneath, a fierce battle had broken out.

Tears streamed down Madam Ying's face almost instantly. "She's a demon. My daughter is gone..."

The current Ying Furong could not possibly be her daughter at all. Her daughter was already dead.

Ying Xiangru's expression also turned ugly.

With a ferocious expression, Ying Furong shouted. "Ah, go to hell!"

Ying Furong was already very powerful. The power she had obtained was comparable to that of Xu Bo and the others. However, other than Liu Sanniang, none of them had the ability to make her show her true colors.

Ying Furong did not feel any spiritual power from Liu Sanniang. It was as if Liu Sanniang was born to fight evil. The golden light spread out from her body burned Ying Furong and caused her to suffer great pain. She was in pain, Liu Sanniang was also experiencing the same if not greater pain, but Liu Sanniang just would not die.

When Wu Ju interfered and let everyone see this intense battle, Ying Furong screamed and erupted with overwhelming power. The black smoke that surged out of her instantly drowned Liu Sanniang.

Ying Furong panted heavily. She no longer felt Liu Sanniang's presence. Was Liu Sanniang dead?

Ying Furong looked at Wu Ju and the others. "She's dead. I won."

Ying Furong looked at Madam Ying. "I'm also your daughter. I'm no different from her. Why can't you turn a blind eye and pretend that I am?"

Madam Ying's eyes were red. "You're not my daughter. You can never replace her."

Ying Furong's face darkened. "In that case, I'll send you to see your daughter."

Wu Ju said calmly, "So many of us witnessed it. Are you going to kill us all?"

Did Ying Furong have the ability to kill them all?

Ying Furong sneered and looked at the black smoke in front of her. "After I devour her and absorb her power, I won't need to kill you. I can just wipe what happened here out of your memory."

She did not need to kill anyone. Besides, with their power combined, there was no way she could be their match. What she wanted to do was not to kill at all.

Yuan Hui looked at Ying Furong. "Seal technique."

Xu Bo and Xu Yue both revealed a shocked look at the fact that Ying Furong was actually capable of performing such a forbidden technique.

Wu Ju smiled faintly. "I'm afraid you can't."

Ying Furong's expression turned fierce. "Impossible."

Wu Ju looked at the black smoke and smiled without saying anything.

Ying Furong gritted her teeth and released her power, shrouding the place in a thick layer of black smoke.

However, soon, Ying Furong's expression twisted as if she was in pain. She widened her eyes and said in disbelief, "Why isn't she dead? Why isn't she dead?"

A golden light pierced through the black smoke and dazzled everyone's eyes.

What followed was the chanting of holy scripture.

Namo Amitabha Buddha... (Note: Amitabha Pure Land Rebirth Mantra)

Ying Furong felt a sharp pain in her heart and blood surged up in her throat. She opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The black smoke was dispersed by the golden light. Liu Sanniang sat steadily in her seat and looked at Ying Furong in disbelief. She slowly said, "Let me see what you actually are."

Liu Sanniang grabbed Ying Furong's hand and poured her power into her.

A force was released, enveloping the entire house.

Ying Furong felt something move up her throat. She had no choice but to spit out the black pill. She looked pained as she glared at Liu Sanniang.

In her mind, she screamed crazily. 'Go to hell, you wicked b*tch.'

Liu Sanniang's power was like a huge dark cloud crushing down on Ying Furong. In face of that enormous power, she was just a very small ant.

Her mental defense was easily shattered by Liu Sanniang.

What came into picture was the scene of an exquisite courtyard where a man in black had his back facing a group of people.

In the courtyard, the servants, including Ying Furong, knelt on the ground in front of the man.

Her name was also Ying Furong, but she knew that she was a substitute. She knew that she existed to replace the daughter of the Prime Minister. Whatever the daughter of the Prime Minister knew, she must know too, and whatever the daughter of the Prime Minister didn't know, she had to know all the same.

She called the man in black 'My lord'.

Other than looking different from the real Ying Furong, her every move was simply a replica of the real one.

What she needed to do was become the real Ying Furong.

Half a year ago, on a rainy night, she saw the real Ying Furong. The real Ying Furong was tied up and had a cloth stuffed in her mouth. She looked terrified and pitiful.

The fourteen-year-old girl's eyes were filled with fear. She seemed to have discovered something and was trembling. The fake one smiled and circled around the real Ying Furong. "You noticed it, right? Other than appearance, we are very similar. Once I obtain your face, I'll practically be you."

It was as if she had never seen such a terrifying thing, the real Ying Furong was sobbing with streams of tears rolling down her face.

The rain was very heavy. She took off the cloth from the real Ying Furong's mouth and stuffed a pill into her mouth. She reached out to hold Ying Furong's face. "I can easily cut off your head, but I don't want to do that. I'll replace you and let you live to experience what it feels like to fall from heaven to hell."

Replacing Ying Furong was only part of the plan.

She did not want Ying Furong to die just like that, so when her face gradually morphed into that of the real Ying Furong, the real Ying Furong widened her eyes and felt suffocated.

She smiled. "My name is Ying Furong. I'm not using your name. I've been called this since I was young."

The real Ying Furong trembled. "You can't replace me. My parents will definitely notice it."

She smiled. "No, they won't and never will."

Holding a pair of scissors and a bronze mirror, she let the real Ying Furong see her current appearance. When the real Ying Furong broke down and cried, she smiled and pinched her chin to cut off her tongue. She said with a smile, "Without your tongue, you won't be able to speak."

She also cut off her fingers and said, "Your fingers are gone too. Tsk... How pitiful!"

Just like that, she walked into the Prime Minister's mansion and no one noticed anything strange about her.

Liu Sanniang could feel a very powerful force devouring Ying Furong's memories. The evil presence was extremely strong, and it made Liu Sanniang frown.

Liu Sanniang retracted her power and let go.

Ying Furong gritted her teeth. "If not for you, no one would have found out."

"There are no ifs."

Liu Sanniang looked at Ying Furong indifferently and paused for a moment before saying further. "No matter who he is, I will find him."