

Lucky Bride 389

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Ying Furong's eyes widened. She knew who Liu Sanniang was talking about.

Looking into Liu Sanniang's eyes, Ying Furong narrowed her eyes. "Dream on, you will never be his match."

The so-called True Buddha was just an outright joke. There was no god in this world. If there was a god, it should be that one. Liu Sanniang was not strong at all. If not for the fact that she could not be killed, she would have died long ago.

Ying Furong was indignant about the fact that she lost to Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang reached out to grab her but Ying Furong dodged in fear.

After Liu Sanniang retracted her hand, she quickly reached out to touch her face. She looked at Madam Ying and Ying Xiangru and got the answer from their shocked expressions. Her face was no longer that of the real Ying Furong.

Liu Sanniang turned to look at Ying Xiangru. "Prime Minister, do you believe me now?"

Ying Xiangru heaved a long sigh. The truth was right in front of him. How could he not believe her?

"Where's my daughter?"

Ying Xiangru gritted his teeth.

After Ying Furong's face was torn off, she became like a completely different person. It was obvious that she was a fake. At the thought that his daughter was already dead, Ying Xiangru wanted to kill her.

It was not easy for him to nurture an excellent daughter, but she was gone just like that.

Yi Zilan took a deep breath and said, "Miss Ying's corpse is already at the Ministry of War. Madam, Sir, please come with us."

No one knew what the real Ying Furong had experienced. They only knew that she was tortured to death by Liu Shun.

She had experienced extreme pain before she died.

Ying Xiangru gritted his teeth. "Hurry up and take me there."

Tears streamed down Madam Ying's face as she hastened. "Help me up. I'm going too."

Her daughter could never be replaced. She had to bring her daughter home.

Ying Xiangru looked at Madam Ying and instructed coldly. "Take care of Madam."

Xia Hongyuan frowned. Liu Shun was simply courting death. Did he not know who he had tortured to death?

Xia Hongyuan gritted his teeth. "Master Hui Zhen, please come with me to my mansion. I have something to discuss with you."

Xia Hongyuan wished that Liu Shun would be cut into pieces, but he was still useful. He still knew a lot of things. Only by knowing what would happen in advance could Xia Hongyuan make flawless preparations for himself. Gritting his teeth, he left unwillingly.

Hui Zhen looked at Liu Sanniang but she didn't shy away and confronted her gaze. "Evil people will definitely suffer karma."

Hui Zhen's expression was cold. She was old to begin with, and the wrinkles on her face were loosening, making her look extremely fierce. With such a face, even vengeful souls would think twice before haunting her. She looked at Liu Sanniang coldly. "Miss, are you warning me?"

Her expression was cold. She thought that this would scare Liu Sanniang, but the girl's expression remained calm. She replied softly. "Yes."

Hui Zhen's eyes darkened. "You said that you're True Buddha, but do you know what Buddhism is?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Ying Furong. "It's the enemy of evil."

Yuan Hui put his palms together. "Amitabha. Now that peace prevails in the world, may I ask Miss Liu where the evil is?"

"Hehe."

Before Liu Sanniang answered, Wu Ju let out a chuckle.

Yuan Hui looked at Wu Ju and frowned.

Wu Ju's expression was gentle as he said humbly, "My name is Wu Ju. Master Yuan Hui, don't mind my presence here. Just now I couldn't help but chuckle because I heard a joke."

Yuan Hui frowned. Was what he said just now a joke?

Yuan Hui looked at Liu Sanniang and said in a low voice, "Miss, please answer."

Xu Yue looked at Liu Sanniang's cold expression and said, "Miss Liu, Yuan Hui is the current abbot of Jingen Temple, a revered Buddhist monk."

Xu Yue felt a little complicated. He felt that Liu Sanniang was no longer a mortal, but no one, including him, was willing to admit that she was a god.

In terms of cultivation, which of them had not cultivated for a longer time than Liu Sanniang?

However, even with so many decades of cultivation, they still couldn't even cross the threshold of being a god, but Liu Sanniang said that she was already the True Buddha and had already become a god the moment she entered the Dao.

None of them could accept this.

Yuan Hui's expression was cold as he said again, "Miss, please answer."

Liu Sanniang looked at Yuan Hui and pointed at Ying Furong. "If this is not evil, what is it?"

Yuan Hui's expression was very ugly. He retorted. "There is no lack of ambitious and greedy people in this world, but they are by no means many. Miss, you claim yourself to be a god, and yet you perform forbidden techniques. I don't think others will point a finger at me for saying that you are the enemy of the entire Mystic world."

Chu Yan's eyes were cold. "Stench, unbearable stench. Stenchy people like you are not even qualified to cultivate."

If Liu Sanniang was not worthy of being called a god, who was?

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes and suppressed the ambition in his heart. He had a feeling that if Liu Sanniang could be used by him, it would be easy for him to ascend the throne.

"Miss Liu, are you looking down on us mortals? Is that why you show no regard for the entire Mystic world?"

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth. She really hated Liu Sanniang. She thought that as long as she worked hard, she could be stronger than Liu Sanniang, but it turned out they were worlds apart in terms of strength.

Liu Sanniang was the chosen one whom she would never be able to catch up with in her life. It was hard for people not to get jealous of Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Qiluo. She was an extremely arrogant person. From reading her face, Liu Sanniang knew that her life would be short.

Being sized up by Liu Sanniang, Xia Qiluo was angry. "Why are you staring at me like that?"

Liu Sanniang retracted her gaze and said calmly, "Where there is evil, there will be me. The people of the Mystic world are responsible for eliminating demons and protecting the righteous path. Have you done that?"

All she could see was ambitions for fame and power.

How could they become a god?

Liu Sanniang walked out. Chu Yan held her hand and squeezed it gently. "Sanniang, you're awesome."

Liu Sanniang smiled. His praise made her feel like she wasn't alone on this long and dangerous path.

After Liu Sanniang left, Xu Bo, Xu Yue, and the others' faces darkened.

Xia Hongyuan looked at Hui Zhen. "Master Hui Zhen, please go with me to my mansion first. I have something to discuss with you."

With an ugly and displeased expression, she nodded.

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth and walked towards Ying Furong. She grabbed her. "Who instructed you to do this? Tell me."

Ying Furong no longer had any power and was injured by the backlash. Now, she was even worse than an ordinary person. Her face was pale. "I don't know. Princess, even if you torture me to death, I won't be able to give you an answer."

She was just a chess piece at the mercy of the player behind the scene.

Xia Qiluo pushed Ying Furong to the ground and turned to leave. "Then, wait to be cut into pieces."