

Lucky Bride 390

390 Settled (Part 3)

After Xu Bo and Xu Yue left, Xu Yue thought for a moment and instructed the servants in the Prime Minister's mansion, "Watch her well. If she escapes or dies, you'll pay with your lives."

Ying Xiangru and Madam Ying followed Yi Zilan to the Ministry of War to retrieve the corpse of the real Ying Furong. The fake Ying Furong was forgotten suddenly, but it was just for the time being.

The real Ying Furong died so miserably in the hands of the impostor. If the servants were negligent and let the fake Ying Furong escape, Madam Wei and Ying Xiangru would definitely flare up and vent their anger on the servants.

The servants outside did not know what was going on, but when they were instructed by Xu Yue, they nodded in panic.

Though they had no clue what was going on inside, with so many big shots present today, it was clear to the servants that something very serious had happened.

Yuan Hui looked at Ying Furong and turned to leave.

Xia Hongming looked at Wu Ju and narrowed his eyes. "Master Wu Ju, aren't you going to give me an explanation?"

Wu Ju looked at Xia Hongming and said calmly, "Third Prince, do you still not understand by now? Those who become enemies with Miss Liu will not end well."

Xia Hongming frowned. On second thought, it was true.

When he first met Liu Sanniang, he wanted to give her a lesson, but in the end, he was the one being taught a lesson.

The incident regarding Miao Yin had broadened his horizons. When he thought of how the thing covered in hands had once been in the same bed with him, he felt a chill run down his spine.

With an ugly expression, Xia Hongming asked, "Then who is Liu Sanniang siding with?"

Now it seemed that Xia Qiluo and Xia Hongyuan did not like her either. What was she making enemies out of so many people? What did she want?

Wu Ju smiled faintly. "Third Prince, do you know what the True Buddha is?"

Xia Hongming looked at Wu Ju. "What is it?"

Wu Ju looked at Ying Furong. "It's not an exaggeration to say that she's the savior. She won't side with anyone. To put it simply, whoever is evil will be her enemy."

The corners of Xia Hongming's mouth twitched. He did not know what to say. If Liu Sanniang was going to make herself enemies of all evil, then it would probably take her decades cleaning the nasty people in the capital.

With a bad mood, Xia Hongming instructed, "Return."

Wu Ju said nothing.

Ying Furong's expression was sinister. She gritted her teeth, took out a jade bottle, and crushed it.

An aura wafted out.

Ying Furong's hand was covered in blood and wounds, but she did not seem to feel it.

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It was already dawn.

Yi Zilan brought Ying Xiangru and Madam Ying back to the Ministry of War and brought them to see the ten corpses.

The corpses were all decayed to a certain degree. After the coroner dealt with them, the stench was not as repugnant.

Madam Ying couldn't even stand still. "Furong, who's Furong?"

There were ten corpses, all young women. Some were left with just bones. Others were rotten and swollen.

Ying Xiangru frowned. He did not want to believe that his daughter was among them.

This was a huge loss to him.

If not for Liu Sanniang, Ying Furong would still be alive and in one piece. As for whether she was the real Ying Furong or not, he did not care. Now that he had nothing, it wasn't what he wanted.

Yi Zilan said calmly, "Whose tongue was cut off and the tip of her fingers was removed?"

The real Ying Furong died an extremely tragic death. She should have been a noble lady, but fate played a trick on her.

The coroner pointed at a corpse and said, "This woman doesn't have a tongue."

Madam Ying staggered over and cried in extreme grief.

"Furong, my daughter."

Ying Xiangru could not bear to look at her. This was not his daughter. Her appearance and everything were all different, but he had to admit the fact that she was since he had seen her face being taken off and used by someone else.

When Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan returned, Yi Zilan looked at Liu Sanniang respectfully and said, "Miss Liu."

Liu Sanniang nodded slightly and walked towards Madam Ying. She reached out and touched the corpse's face, and it changed.

She was the daughter of the Prime Minister, Ying Furong. What was taken away naturally had to be returned to her.

Liu Sanniang gently chanted the scriptures to exorcize the resentment and said softly, "Rest in peace."

Ying Xiangru frowned and looked at Liu Sanniang. "If Miss Liu is so capable, why don't you bring these people back to life? They died unjustly. They shouldn't have died in the first place."

Liu Sanniang looked at Ying Xiangru. "No one can performe such a heaven-defying technique, including me."

Ying Xiangru's heart skipped a beat. He looked at Liu Sanniang coldly, not pleased with the outcome of this matter.

Madam Ying wiped her tears and looked at Yi Zilan. "Official Yi, the murderer of my daughter must be severely punished."

Yi Zilan nodded. "Of course."

Even if the girls Liu Shun killed were servants he bought, it was still against the law. Moreover, one of them was the daughter of the prime minister.

After Liu Sanniang returned what belonged to the real Ying Furong, she left the Ministry of War with Chu Yan.

Wu Changxian wrote a report and sent it to the palace.

This matter was not simple. After the emperor finished reading the report, he remained silent for a long time, and Wu Changxian waited quietly.

"Minister Wu, I want to see Miss Liu. Regarding this case, I don't want anyone to know about it."

He would not be at ease until he saw the woman who claimed to be the True Buddhist.

Wu Changxian nodded. "Your Majesty, if you want to see Miss Liu, I'll get her to come to the palace."

The emperor shook his head. "I'll go myself."

Wu Changxian pondered and felt that the emperor seemed to value Liu Sanniang very much.

The emperor sighed. "It will be a serious matter if evil is really prevailing. Liu Shun is irredeemable. He will be executed after his body is cut into thousands of pieces. This matter must be kept a secret from the public in case it causes unrest among the people."

Wu Changxian replied, "Yes, I understand."

The emperor waved his hand. "You can leave."

If the daughter of the prime minister had fallen victim, what about the palace? Were some of the officials replaced too?

When Wu Changxian returned to the Ministry of War from the palace, he immediately gave the order to cut off Liu Shun's flesh into pieces before executing him.

In the process of cutting his flesh, Liu Shun would not die, but he would feel pain, just like how he killed the women.

When Liu San's family received the news, they rushed over to watch the execution.

Liu Shun, who was tied up, could only watch as his flesh was peeled off one layer after another. He looked terrified. Why didn't the Crown Prince save him?

He was in so much pain that he wanted to die. His face was ferocious as he could not believe that he would end up like this. He was clearly smarter and more scheming than in his previous life, but he ended up much worse than in his previous life.

He was indignant.

But everyone else was cheering.

Madam Bai's family wiped their tears and watched as Liu Shun was executed. They felt much better. Madam Bai closed her eyes and put her palms together. "God, please forgive us."

Liu Dashan and his brothers clenched their fists and thought to themselves, "Yinniāng, we've avenged you. Rest in peace."