

## **Lucky Bride 391**

### **391 Live On As A Puppet**

After Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan returned home, he entered the kitchen directly.

Liu Sanniang was stroking General Black in the courtyard. She looked up at the sky with a calm gaze as she rubbed him. "General Black, do you miss home?"

It was almost May, but she could not go back yet.

General Black rubbed his head against Liu Sanniang's palm.

Of course he missed home. Although Liu Erlang wasn't as gentle as Liu Sanniang, it was fun playing with him.

In the Liu family, General Black was a sweetheart. Madam Wei treated him like a son and gave him everything delicious. He liked everyone in the Liu family.

Liu Sanniang smiled. "Everything I do is to protect my family."

When the nest was overturned, no egg could remain intact.

If the entire world was corrupted by evil, how could her family be safe?

General Black leaned against Liu Sanniang and whimpered.

'You protect your family, I'll protect you.'

Liu Sanniang understood what General Black meant. She could not help but hug his head and kiss him. However, before she could kiss him, General Black quickly stood up and walked away.

It was not that he did not want to be kissed by her, but he still wanted to live for a few more years.

Liu Sanniang smiled at the thought that she was not alone.

In the Crown Prince's mansion.

There was a gloom hanging over Xia Hongyuan as he looked at Hui Zhen and said, "Master Hui Zhen, you have to protect Liu Shun. He's still very useful to me."

No one could save Liu Shun this time, but he could not die yet.

Hui Zhen's expression was cold as she said calmly, "Your Highness, to protect him, a very difficult forbidden technique must be performed."

Xia Hongyuan interrupted Hui Zhen coldly. "As long as you can keep Liu Shun alive, I promise you that I will build 49 golden bodies for you and make the world worship you."

Being worshiped would provide her endless power.

Hui Zhen looked at Xia Hongyuan and nodded. "Okay."

Xia Hongyuan turned around and suppressed his displeasure.

Mystic World? They were but a bunch of people with greedy ambitions.

When he became the emperor, he would get rid of all these mystic psychics in the capital. They were just a group of arrogant people who claimed to walk the righteous path but did unrighteous things. They were, in fact, even more detestable than the ordinary people in the world.

They wanted fame and fortune more than anyone else, but they acted like they didn't care about these things at all.

Xia Hongyuan narrowed his eyes. When he turned around, he was all smiles. "Thank you then, Master Hui Zhen."

Hui Zhen nodded. "Is Liu Shun's mother still in the mansion?"

Xia Hongyuan nodded and immediately instructed the servants. "Go and get Old Madam Liu."

Liu Shun's mother quickly came and knelt down as soon as she arrived. "Your Highness, please save my son."

Xia Hongyuan's expression turned cold when he saw Liu Shun's mother.

Hui Zhen looked at Liu Shun's mother. "It's not easy to save your son. One of the women he killed is the daughter of the prime minister. He is doomed."

Liu Shun's mother felt all her strength sucked away. She muttered. "The daughter of the Prime Minister?"

How could someone with such a noble status end up being sold as a servant?

Hui Zhen could tell that Liu Shun's mother was puzzled, but she did not have the time to explain it to an old woman. She said coldly, "If you want to save your son, the only way is to find a container for his spiritual sense. But from then on, he'll no longer be a human but a puppet."

Liu Shun's mother did not understand. She trembled and said, "This, this won't do. If he becomes like that, how can he still live?"

Hui Zhen snorted. "Then what else do you want? Don't you want to keep your son around?"

Liu Shun's mother nodded. She wanted her son to come back but not as a puppet.

Hui Zhen continued. "Time is tight. Hurry up and sew a doll. I'll use your blood and sweat to lure your son's spiritual sense over and trap it in the doll. Only by doing so can he continue to live."

Liu Shun's mother wanted to say something, but Xia Hongyuan instructed her harshly. "Hurry up and go. If you hesitate, your son will be fed to the beasts."

There was no room for negotiation. Her son could either be a puppet or a corpse.

Liu Shun's mother gritted her teeth and quickly stood up to sew a doll.

The doll was about the same size as a human. It would be done after covering it with a cloth.

Hui Zhen grabbed Liu Shun's mother's wrist and cut open her palm. Blood flowed out, but it seemed to be alive and flowed straight to the doll.

After a day and night, the doll gradually became a person with flesh and blood.

Liu Shun's mother had aged greatly overnight. Her hair was all gray and her body was weak and cold. She looked at this stranger and said in shock, "Why is he different from my son?"

Hui Zhen said coldly, "Your son, Liu Shun, is already dead. Of course, he looks different. If he looks the same, he'll be captured and executed again."

Liu Shun slowly opened his eyes. When he saw Xia Hongyuan and his mother, he immediately understood what was going on and knelt down. "Thank you for saving my life, Your Highness. I will definitely repay you."

Xia Hongyuan looked at Liu Shun with a calm expression. "You're already reborn. The real you is dead. From now on, you can't show your face in front of others. If you cause trouble again, I'll make sure you suffer greater pain than having your flesh peeled off."

Liu Shun replied humbly. "Yes, I understand."

From now on, he would hide in the dark and never make another mistake.

Hui Zhen took a deep breath. Her face was a little pale, and there seemed to be more wrinkles on her face.

Liu Shun's mother staggered and held Liu Shun with both hands. "My son."

Liu Shun looked at her mother. "It's been hard on you, my mother."

Liu Shun's mother seemed to have aged ten years, but she did not care. She knew that without her son, she would have nothing.

As long as Liu Shun was around, everything would be fine.

Xia Hongyuan looked at Hui Zhen and said gently, "Master Hui Zhen, rest well. I will fulfill the promise I made to you."

Hui Zhen nodded. She believed Xia Hongyuan was a man of his word.

When Hui Zhen left, she felt tired. She did not think too much about it. After all, she had just performed a forbidden technique and must be exhausted.

She was supporting the Crown Prince, so what she was doing was naturally the right thing.

She had never believed in the so-called True Buddha. The path of cultivation was filled with difficulties. There was no such thing as a chosen one. If one wanted to become a god, they had to win it with hard work.

Xia Hongyuan looked at Liu Shun and his mother. "You two can leave as well."

Liu Shun had just come back to life and needed some time to get used to this new body, so he left with his mother.

He would never forget the pain of having his flesh cut into pieces on the day of his execution.

After Liu Shun and his mother discussed for a while, Liu Shun's mother left the Crown Prince's mansion. She wanted to go and collect the corpse.

Even though she knew that her son was still alive, looking at the corpse that was badly mutilated, Liu Shun's mother cried out in pain. She looked at Liu San and his family with hatred. If not for this family, her son would not have been reduced to a puppet.