

Lucky Bride 469

469 Immortal Meat Origin (Part 3)

A thousand days of Heavenly Punishment had passed, but the fog still did not dissipate.

What did this mean? It meant that the Heavenly Punishment was still not over. Their Xuanzhen Sect was still under the curse and could not escape.

Those who were still alive broke down. They argued with the woman.

“Sect Master, didn’t you say that it would end in a thousand days? Why isn’t it over yet? Our sect is going to go extinct. What should we do now?”

“This matter started because of you, Sect Master. Why don’t you die? You let so many innocent lives die for nothing. Why don’t you die?”

Faced with the accusation, the woman did not say a word and remained silent.

Including the children, there were only about ten people left alive. By now, they all knew what the pot of soup that could last for 30 days contained. They had never exposed it because they were all waiting for the heavenly punishment to end.

But after a thousand days passed, the heavenly punishment was still there. They broke down, unable to take it anymore.

Another thirty days were about to begin. Who else would volunteer to jump into the pot next?

Late at night, Hui Zhen felt someone enter the room. She trembled in fear. The woman reached out and touched her head. “Don’t be afraid. Mother is with you.”

Hui Zhen knew that her mother was crying. She wanted to ask her why she was crying.

However, she could not ask. Everyone knew that the Heavenly Punishment was brought by her mother. Everyone could not wait for the mother and daughter to die. It was the two of them who had brought the entire Xuanzhen Sect to its demise. They did not have the right to live.

But who wouldn’t want to live?

The woman touched Hui Zhen’s shoulder and cried silently. She seemed to want to say something, but in the end, she did not say a word.

The taste of the soup became more and more bland. Everyone drank a few bowls, but they still couldn’t fill their stomachs. Everyone returned to their rooms and lay on the bed, not wanting to move.

It was the same for Hui Zhen. She was too hungry, and her stomach was throbbing. It was painful as if she was burning. This feeling was worse than death, but she still wanted to live.

Who would jump into the pot this time?

Hui Zhen snuck into the hall and hid in the corner. She saw her mother, who had shaved her head and was as thick as a stick, standing next to the pot, as if she was waiting for something.

Huizhen saw a figure entering the hall. She couldn't see his face. She only saw that he was wearing a black hat, his figure almost blending into the darkness of the night.

Seeing him, the woman cried. "You devil, I won't let you have your way anymore. Even if everyone in my Sect dies, I won't let you get what you want."

The black figure smiled faintly. "I don't understand what you mean. I gave you what you wanted. Why do you hate me? Didn't he live? Didn't you say that you were willing to do anything for him? Why are you unhappy that he's alive and even want to kill him?"

"You're not a god. You're a demon. You'll never become a god. I was deceived by you and believed in you. I curse you. I curse you to die in hell..."

The black figure sighed. "It's too early to say that. What I give you is what you want. How can you be so ungrateful? It doesn't matter if you don't want it because they will want it very much."

The woman seemed to sense something and trembled.

A strong wind blew past, bringing out the children who were hiding.

The black figure waved his hand and a table appeared out of thin air. On the table was food that emitted a fragrance. This was undoubtedly irresistible to them, who had been hungry for a long time. All their rationality was gone, and they only wanted to pounce on the table and eat to their heart's content.

Hui Zhen was also among them. They were all famished.

As long as they could eat, they would not care about anything else. They were too hungry.

The woman wanted to stop them, but she couldn't.

The black figure watched the scene quietly. He walked to Hui Zhen's side and extended his hand. His voice seemed to be filled with the vicissitudes of life. "Let me give you strength. What you want can become reality. Whatever you want can be realized."

Hui Zhen raised her head and looked at the black figure. Her face was filled with desire. "I want a piece of immortal meat. I want to cultivate. I want to become an immortal."

The black figure smiled and said in a deep voice, "Little girl, you can't be greedy. I can only satisfy one of your requests. I can give you the immortal meat, but you have to fight for the rest."

Hui Zhen's eyes lit up. "I want immortal meat, I want immortal meat..."

The black shadow stretched out his hand and tapped Hui Zhen's glabella gently. "Your wish has been granted."

The black figure looked at the other children and asked. "What about you guys? What do you want?"

"I want to become an immortal too!"

"It's not that easy to become an immortal. Unless everyone in the world believes in you and gives you endless faith to make you stronger and stronger. Only then can you arrive at the threshold of becoming an immortal."

“After becoming an immortal, you can reverse time. The tragedy of your Xuanzhen Sect can also be easily reversed. No one needs to die.”

His voice seemed to be able to bewitch people, igniting hope in everyone’s already dead heart.

The woman broke down and shouted. “No, you’re not allowed to make wishes. Hui Zhen, listen to me. Don’t continue to commit another sin.”

Hui Zhen looked at the woman blankly. “Mother, I want to live. I will walk the right path and work hard to become an immortal. When the time comes, I will reverse the tragedy.”

The woman shook her head, but when she saw a piece of meat gradually forming in Hui Zhen’s hand, she gave up.

The black figure had already left. The fog that shrouded the Xuanzhen Sect finally dissipated, revealing the sunlight that they had not seen for a long time.

Those who were still alive didn’t know what had just happened, but it was a good thing for them. They took their children and went down the mountain without looking back.

Only Hui Zhen did not leave. She gave the immortal meat to her mother. The woman pursed her lips and shook her head. “Hui Zhen, evil is evil. No matter how you twist the truth, the truth won’t change. Die and leave this world with me, can you?”