

Lucky Bride 470

470 Immortal Meat Origin (Part 4)

Hui Zhen shook her head. She had eaten the immortal meat and felt a powerful force nourishing her weak body. She had been reborn, and her emaciated face regained a healthy glow.

Her skin was as fair as snow. She said, "Mother, I'm walking the right path. I'll prove it to you."

The woman closed her eyes and said hoarsely, "I have something to tell you. Come closer."

Hui Zhen leaned over gently and held the immortal meat. "Mother, have a bite. Let's live together, okay?"

The woman used almost all her strength to stab the dagger into Hui Zhen's heart. Tears streamed down her face. "I can't let you commit sins. I'm sorry. He can't become immortal, nor can you."

Hui Zhen looked at her heart. It hurt. She could feel how deep her mother's killing intent towards her was. Her mother twisted the dagger, wanting to crush her heart.

Hui Zhen pushed her away with all her might and ate the immortal meat in big mouthfuls. The power repaired her body and her wound healed quickly.

The woman still wanted to kill her, but when she fell off the bed, Hui Zhen had already walked away. She was very disappointed and even more determined. "I will prove to you that you are wrong. I will definitely become an immortal."

The woman shook her head. "No, you can't. I've already tried..."

Hui Zhen did not want to listen. The woman refused to eat, and her death was only a matter of time. The sect was deserted and looked like it was almost about to collapse.

The woman breathed her last. Hui Zhen buried her before going down the mountain.

She wanted to prove that her mother was wrong.

The world was so big. She had used immortal meat to save lives and obtained countless faith and power.

She was getting stronger and stronger, but she was also getting older and older. How could she become an immortal? It seemed like she would never be able to reach that threshold.

She thought that she hadn't done enough. She must have not obtained enough faith.

When she went to the capital, she became the master of the current Crown Prince. Her techniques were powerful, and she obtained more and more power slowly. Her golden body was built in many places in the world, and she enjoyed the faith of the people. What she supported was the right path and righteousness.

Hui Zhen had never thought that she was evil. The Karmic Flame burning inside her was fiercely suppressed and was almost extinguished. She had once thought that when the Karmic Flame was completely extinguished, it would be the day she became an immortal, so she was waiting.

She tried her best to help the Crown Prince solve problems. After he ascended the throne and created an enormous golden body for her, she would definitely become an immortal, but she met Liu Sanniang mid-way who broke her spiritual array.

The Karmic Flame bounced back and was so huge that it burned her to ashes, causing her to die with grievances.

Liu Sanniang opened her eyes and slowly exhaled. She stretched out her hand, and a black bead appeared in her palm. This bead was formed from sin.

This belonged to the black figure. Whether it was the black figure or Hui Zhen and the others, the evil seed they spread would turn into sin and be returned to them.

Chu Yan was still guarding her. Seeing that she had woken up, he went to get some water. She drank the water and said to Chu Yan, "Thank you."

Chu Yan smiled faintly. "No need."

She never had to say thank you to him because he did everything willingly and he was paying the debt he owed.

Liu Sanniang found a box and placed the black bead inside. She released her power to keep the sin from dissipating. When she met that person, she would definitely return this to him.

How powerful exactly was that person?

Back then in the Xuanzhen Sect, what wishes did the other children make in front of that person? Hui Zhen's memory was burned clean by the Karmic Flame. What was left of her was only the unwillingness to die.

Liu Sanniang's injury recovered fully. Without the Crown Prince interfering, the case relating to Suzhai Pavilion was solved quickly and smoothly. Hui Zhen was dead, and the other Daoist nuns had no one to rely on.

When Liu Sanniang went to see them, their eyes were filled with hatred. "What right did you have to kill our master? Our master was a righteous person. What right did you have?"

Hearing these Daoist nuns' indignant words, Su Yanyu was the first to lose his temper. "Righteous? What's that stinky thing in Suzhai Pavilion? How can you serve people that kind of thing? You want to eat it, right? I'll go and get some for you to eat!"

Su Yanyu still felt disgusted when he thought about it. When he recalled how much money he had spent in Suzhai Pavilion, he was furious. It was no different from spending money to buy sh*t!

Yet, they still had the cheek to speak up for Hui Zhen.

The Daoist nuns did not dare to make a sound. It was not that they did not know. They were relying on Hui Zhen. Without Hui Zhen, what could they do?

Hui Zhen was dead, so they naturally would not have a good ending.

Since they had followed Hui Zhen for many years, they learned some forbidden techniques. But Liu Sanniang took it away from them.

They broke down, cried, and begged for mercy. They did not want to be ordinary people.

However, what they had learned was evil. Liu Sanniang was the nemesis of evil. She wouldn't let them keep it.

It was useless to beg for mercy. Their expressions were vicious as they stared at Liu Sanniang coldly. "I think you're the evil one. With you around, the entire world will be in chaos. Where is justice?"

Su Yanyu said to Wei Shilai, "Lord Wei, you have to be fair and just. Banish these evil people to the poorest places and let them atone for their sins!"

Wei Shilai nodded lightly. "I will investigate it seriously and report it to the emperor. The emperor will judge it personally."

Liu Sanniang left the government office. Su Yanyu chased after her. "Miss Liu, you saved my life. I don't know how to repay you."

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Yanyu indifferently. "You saved yourself. There's no need to repay me."

Su Yanyu scratched his head. "I have to repay you. Why don't you take me in as your disciple? I want to be a cultivator too."

Su Yanyu held his breath. He was afraid that Liu Sanniang would not agree. He felt that he would make a pretty good disciple, but he was the only son, so Marquis Su and his mother most likely would not agree.

In Su Yanyu's eyes, most psychics were just scammers. They were not worthy of being his shifu, but Liu Sanniang was different.

Su Yanyu's face was red. He was afraid that Liu Sanniang would reject him, so he hurriedly added. "Miss Liu, think about it carefully. I... I'll give you three years to consider it. Is that enough? If not, you can consider my proposal for a few more years."