

## Lucky Bride 475

### 475 Offering Incense

This time, the situation was critical. She was also frightened and did not have the time to go to offer incense. She did not know if it was because of what Liu Sanniang said that reminded her, but she recalled that every time Xu Lin was seriously ill, he would recover after she offered incense.

Would it work? She wasn't sure, but she was definitely going to try.

She only had one son. She was even willing to sacrifice her life for him, let alone offer incense.

Jingen Temple was on Mount Wutai outside the capital. Madam Xu always came here because she felt that this place was very effective.

It would be even better if she could get a talisman from Master Yuan Hui this time.

Madam Xu entered the temple and told the novice monk about her request to meet Master Yuan Hui. The novice monk went to report while Madam Xu went to the temple hall to offer incense.

When she walked into the temple hall, her heart calmed down a lot. She lit an incense stick and prayed sincerely, asking the Buddha to bless her son and let him recover quickly.

After Madam Xu finished offering incense, the novice monk came to invite her. "Madam Xu, our abbot invites you over."

Madam Xu followed the novice monk to the back room. She walked in and bowed to Yuan Hui. "Greetings, Master Yuan Hui."

Yuan Hui stopped spinning the prayer beads and opened his eyes. "Madam Xu."

Madam Xu looked pious. "Master, please save my son."

Yuan Hui looked at Madam Xu indifferently. "Madam, how can one's fate be forced to change? Madam, you should learn to let go and accept fate."

Madam Xu shook her head. "No, Lin was doing fine. Someone must have wanted to harm him. As long as he hasn't breathed his last, I won't give up. Master, you are highly respected. Please do something to bless my son."

Her son was still so young and did not deserve to suffer like this. She knew that there were strange techniques in this world. She could not find out who was harming her son, so she could only protect him carefully and pray for him.

Yuan Hui was moved by her sincerity. He stood up and took out a talisman. "This can ensure your son's safety. It's been hard on you."

Madam Xu took the talisman and hurriedly thanked him. "Thank you for your blessing, Master. As long as my son is safe, I'm willing to sacrifice anything, including my life."

With the talisman to prevent evil things from approaching, her son should be safe.

Madam Xu held the talisman. "Thank you."

Yuan Hui shook his head lightly. "I wish your son a speedy recovery."

Madam Xu stood up and said goodbye. She felt much more at ease. "Yes, yes. With the protection of the talisman, he will definitely recover."

Upon returning home, Madam Xu immediately went to the main courtyard. "How's Lin?"

The servant replied politely. "Young Master woke up once."

Perhaps it was because Madam Xu's prayer was effective, but Xu Lin's condition had improved. Although he could not get out of bed yet, he no longer coughed blood.

When she entered the room, Madam Xu went forward and held Xu Lin's hand to check.

Xu Lin opened his eyes and smiled. "Mother, you are back."

He indeed felt much better. It was as if the force that was draining his life force had weakened.

Madam Xu was relieved. She could tell that her son was better than before. Just like every time in the past, after the critical moment passed, he started to recover.

After coughing so much blood, his body naturally couldn't take it anymore. Madam Xu's heart ached for her son. She didn't know how long it would take for her son to recover fully this time. Thinking about it, her eyes turned red. "Lin, you have to stay strong. You still have to start a family."

Xu Lin smiled. "I'll listen to you, Mother."

He knew how much effort his mother had put in to support him and was extremely grateful.

Madam Xu took out the talisman and placed it on Xu Lin's chest. "With this talisman, no evil thing can harm you."

Xu Lin smiled. "Thank you, Mother."

Seeing that he was not in good spirits, Madam Xu knew that he needed to recuperate from his serious illness, so she left.

At night, Xu Lin even drank a bowl of chicken soup. Madam Xu was finally relieved. She pressed her palms together and prayed for the Buddha's blessing.

The incense she offered seemed to really work.

Late at night, Madam Xu looked at Xu Lin's sleeping face gently. She had been unable to sleep well lately.

For the past few nights, she would watch over her son. Since she was worried, she would often wake up with a start in the middle of the night. Only after going to check if her son was still alive would her worried heart relax again.

Seeing Xu Lin breathing steadily, Madam Xu heaved a sigh of relief. She wasn't sleepy at all, and her mind was filled with many thoughts.

When her husband passed away, she lost her will to live. She felt guilty and blamed herself for not being able to leave a descendant for her husband. On the day she went to Jingen Temple, she prayed and wished that she could leave a descendant for her husband.

She stayed in Jingen Temple for a few days before returning home. After two uneventful months, she suddenly started retching. The doctor checked her pulse and told her that she was pregnant.

She was pregnant, but it didn't go well. She almost gave birth prematurely several times, but she made it through eventually. When the baby was born, he was weak and fell seriously ill. She knelt in front of the Buddha statue and begged Buddha not to take her child away from her.

From the age of 1 to 20, Xu Lin often fell seriously ill and his condition worsened every time. She seemed to have gotten used to praying to Buddha after her son was diagnosed untreatable by all the doctors. It seemed that every time she prayed, it would really work.

Madam Xu frowned as she recalled what Liu Sanniang said about her son being someone who wasn't supposed to exist in the first place.

Madam Xu clenched her fists tightly. What nonsense was this? Her son was a living person. Why shouldn't he exist? When her son recovered, she would settle the score with Liu Sanniang!

Xu Lin recovered quickly, and his life force seemed to have returned. His pale face regained color, and he looked very healthy. In just one night, he was normal again. The happiest person was none other than Madam Xu.

Xu Lin could already get out of bed. He had never felt so energetic before. His stomach was rumbling and he had a feeling that he could devour a cow. This was a feeling that he had never had before when he was ill. He smiled and said, "Hurry up and bring me food. I'm hungry."

The servants immediately prepared a sumptuous and nourishing table of delicacies. Xu Lin happily picked up a piece of fresh fish meat to eat. However, he frowned immediately. "Why does it taste so awful? I can't even bring myself to swallow it..."