

Lucky Bride 512

512 Collapse (Part 3)

From that point onward, his cultivation stagnated and stopped improving.

He knew that if he did not take a drastic step, he would never be able to progress.

However, before he could take the step to end the mistake, he realized that Madam Xu was pregnant.

This child should not have existed in the first place. His existence was a stain that Yuan Hui would never be able to wash away in his life. His cultivation could no longer advance to another level. The thought of killing the child had already crossed his mind more than once.

When Madam Xu brought Xu Lin to Jingen Temple to offer incense, he tried to make a move, but he felt a force resisting against him. That force was very weak, but it could always keep Xu Lin alive at the last moment.

Madam Xu was not a psychic, but she wholeheartedly prayed for Xu Lin's safety. She wanted Xu Lin to live, far more than he wanted Xu Lin to die.

He found Liu Sanniang, hoping that he could use her hand to get rid of the thorn in his side. Xu Lin and Madam Xu died. The sins he had committed were all returned to him. He opened his mouth and black blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth. "Why?"

He had painstakingly cultivated the Dao. Why did he deserve this?

Thick black aura devoured him bit by bit. All his senses became dull. His vision seemed to have turned dark and he could not see anything clearly. But, gradually, a light expanded and swallowed all the black aura. Yuan Hui's eyes widened and he took his last breath in disbelief.

At the last moment, he truly realized that his entire life was wrong. Be it him or Hui Zhen, no matter who it was, they should have died in the Xuanzhen Sect.

In this world, only Buddhist light could dispel the source of evil. They refused to admit Liu Sanniang's identity and that they were the source of evil, but in truth, they were all wrong.

Liu Sanniang's entire body was emitting a golden light that expanded bit by bit, devouring all the black aura.

Liu Sanniang did not answer Yuan Hui because he was already dead. His soul gradually dissipated. He used all his strength to try to injure Liu Sanniang, but he did not know that she was the nemesis of evil.

She let go.

The black aura in the torture chamber was all gone, and Xu Ran and Xu Qing immediately came in. They looked at Liu Sanniang coldly and Xu Ran asked. "What did you do?"

Liu Sanniang answered calmly yet again. "I did what I had to do."

Xu Ran's expression was cold. "How did you enter the Dao? Do you know that you snatched something that doesn't belong to you?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Xu Ran and asked in reply. "If it doesn't belong to me, why is it on me, and not on you?"

Xu Ran narrowed his eyes and pointed at Liu Sanniang. "Hand it over!"

Xu Ran raised his hand and threw out a red flag. The flag flew towards Liu Sanniang and stopped above her, immediately letting out a red light that enveloped Liu Sanniang.

Wu Changxian did not even have the time to stop Xu Ran. He was shocked. He did not expect Xu Ran to suddenly attack her. The case was closed. What right did Xu Ran have to deal with Liu Sanniang?

Xu Ran's expression was cold as he formed a seal with his right hand and shouted. "Pull..."

Liu Sanniang looked up at the red flag above her head. In her ears were endless ear-piercing howls. They were extremely ferocious, as if they wanted to tear Liu Sanniang into pieces. Liu Sanniang reached out and grabbed the flag.

The flag in her hand turned scarlet.

Wu Changxian shouted anxiously. "Miss Liu, let it go. That flag is sucking your blood."

The soul vessel was sucking Liu Sanniang's blood.

Xu Ran formed a seal with one hand with a cold expression. Xu Qing immediately placed a hand on Xu Ran's shoulder to lend him power. The red light of the flag grew brighter and brighter, almost draining Liu Sanniang.

Wu Changxian was anxious. He was afraid that the flag would suck Liu Sanniang into it.

However, a hand grabbed the flag, and all the red light instantly disappeared. Liu Sanniang slowly leaned against Chu Yan. Chu Yan's expression was cold as he threw the flag away in disgust. The flag seemed to have a life of its own and instantly returned to Xu Ran's hand. Originally, the flag was red, but now, it was red with black. There were even golden-red patterns on it.

Xu Ran looked at Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan coldly. "No matter what kind of monsters you are, the Cloud Breaking Sect will subdue you and protect the righteous path! Xu Qing, let's go."

Wu Changxian frowned. "You hurt Miss Liu. What right do you have to call her a demon?"

Xu Ran glared at Wu Changxian. "What does a mere mortal like you know? You can only see things at the surface level."

In their eyes, Wu Changxian was just an ordinary mortal. Wu Changxian was not even qualified to talk to them.

Not to mention Wu Changxian, even the emperor had to be respectful to them because the emperor was a mortal too.

Xu Ran and Xu Qing left quickly.

Wu Changxian frowned. It would be a lie to say that he was not angry. However, it was true that he was just a mortal and did not have the ability to be enemies with the psychics of the Mystic World.

Looking at Liu Sanniang who had a pale face, Wu Changxian couldn't help but feel worried. "Miss Liu, are you alright?"

Xu Qing and Xu Ran claimed to be righteous, but in Wu Changxian's eyes, Liu Sanniang was far more righteous. Seeing that she looked weak, he was worried.

Liu Sanniang shook her head. "I'm fine."

She would recover after recuperating for a while.

Yuan Hui's corpse was rotting, and the stench was unbearable.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan left the Ministry of War and returned home.

Wu Changxian wrote down the ins and outs of what happened and entered the palace to hand it to the emperor. Xia Bingguang quickly gave the order to punish Jingen Temple.

Yuan Hui, who was a disgrace to the Buddhist Sect, was not even worthy of being buried. His rotting corpse was thrown into the mass grave.

After all the monks of Jingen Temple learned the truth, they fell silent. Yuan Hui's mistake would not implicate them, but they would not choose to stay in Jingen Temple anymore.

Jingen Temple, which was flourishing in the past, quickly became a deserted spot.

Xia Bingguang did not blame Xu Ran and Xu Qing for attacking Liu Sanniang and pretended that nothing had happened. He let Liu Sanniang go without reward or punishment. No one understood what was on the emperor's mind.

When they returned home, Chu Yan carried Liu Sanniang in his arms. He did not speak, but Liu Sanniang could feel his emotions. Chu Yan was unhappy.

Chu Yan pushed the door open and entered the room. He placed Liu Sanniang on the bed and suddenly leaned over. He placed his cold lips on her forehead and kissed her gently. "Go to sleep."

Liu Sanniang replied softly. "Ok."