Lucky Bride 514

514 Spiritual Body

Xu Ran looked at Liu Sanniang coldly and said, "Miss Liu, I underestimated you. It's only been a few days, but you've already recovered. Are you in a hurry to take down my disciple because you're afraid that she'll surpass you after inheriting it?"

Xia Qiluo's expression was complicated. She grabbed Xu Ran's hand and asked. "Shifu, what are you talking about?"

She was far inferior to Liu Sanniang. What could she inherit to suppress Liu Sanniang and be better than her?

Xu Qing explained to Xia Qiluo, "You might not know this, but you're born with a spiritual body. Back then, we brought you back to the Cloud Breaking Sect and nourished you with spiritual energy because you would be chosen to protect the people and the world. Liu Sanniang was born in the mortal world, so it was impossible for her to be the chosen one. She snatched what originally belonged to you."

Xia Qiluo widened her eyes and glared at Liu Sanniang.

Was Liu Sanniang so powerful because she snatched what originally belonged to her?

Xu Qing continued. "Previously, in the Ministry of War, we took back some of the fate that was stolen by her. Because your body was weak, we haven't yet given it to you. However, I didn't expect her to come here first."

Xia Qiluo looked at Liu Sanniang coldly. "So Miss Liu, did you come to look for me because of this? You want me to not accept fate? You're afraid that I'll be stronger than you, right?"

Liu Sanniang said, "It's never up to me to decide who is the chosen one. Xia Qiluo, I've never compared myself with you. I don't care if you're stronger or weaker. I don't care what you think about me. I told you not to accept it because it's not your fate. For you, it's destruction."

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth. "Do you think I'll believe you? You're just afraid that I'll be stronger than you. I've long seen through your schemes. There are many women like you in the harem."

Liu Sanniang stopped talking. Chu Yan pinched her palm and said calmly, "Let's go home."

Liu Sanniang nodded.

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth. Liu Sanniang didn't even attempt to persuade her, as if what she would choose had nothing to do with her.

From the first time Xia Qiluo saw Liu Sanniang, she had been inexplicably hostile to her, and Liu Sanniang was the first person who had humiliated her again and again.

How could she not hate Liu Sanniang?

Xia Qiluo spat out a mouthful of blood. Xu Ran and Xu Qing looked nervous as they sent pure power into Xia Qiluo to stabilize her Dao heart.

Xia Qiluo looked at Xu Ran and asked. "Master, what is fate?"

Xu Ran's expression was solemn. "Qiluo, I originally wanted to tell you about this. Your Dao heart is extremely unstable now, and it's not the right time. However, if I don't explain it, I'm afraid you'll suffer from Qi deviation."

Xu Ran took out a flag and placed it in Xia Qiluo's palm. "The chosen one can enjoy the purest power of Heaven and Earth. Feel it yourself. No ordinary cultivator can withstand this power. I can only temporarily store it."

As soon as Xia Qiluo touched the flag, she immediately understood what Xu Ran meant. That power was pure and majestic. So, this was what Liu Sanniang had?

With the purest power of Heaven and Earth, it was only right for her to be so powerful.

Xu Ran put the flag away. "Qiluo, you have the spiritual body. You should be the one who becomes the chosen one."

Xia Qiluo was puzzled. "If it belonged to me, how did Liu Sanniang snatch it away?"

Xu Ran could tell that Xia Qiluo was confused. He said seriously, "There's nothing impossible in the world. She already stole it from you. Fortunately, we were able to take back most of it. It's up to you whether you want it or not. If you want it, I'll give it to you. If you don't want it, we won't force you."

Xia Qiluo hesitated.

She was resentful. Who did Liu Sanniang think she was to decide whether it was fate or destruction?

Xu Qing said, "With a spiritual body, when you cultivate, you'll be beyond the reach of ordinary people. Liu Sannaing is a thief. She can't replace your identity. Qiluo, if you give up, Liu Sanniang will become a true chosen one and be recognized by the people."

Xia Qiluo shook her head. "No, I won't give up."

It should have been hers. Why should she give up? She wanted to accept this fate and get rid of Liu Sanniang. She, Xia Qiluo, was the real chosen one!

Xu Ran looked at Xia Qiluo. "Good. Now, absorb the power. It's something that originally belonged to you. You'll know that we didn't lie to you when you take the power back."

Xia Qiluo grabbed the flag tightly. Just as she thought about it, she felt a pure and majestic power surge into her body. Her internal injuries were instantly healed, and she felt many things.

The doubts in her heart immediately dissipated. She looked at Xu Ran and Xu Qing respectfully. "Shifu, please forgive me for questioning you just now."

Xu Ran and Xu Qing's expressions were gentle. Xu Ran stroked Xia Qiluo's hair and said, "You've inherited the fate of the chosen one, so you have to protect the righteous path and eliminate all the evil things. There's no need to apologize. We have watched you grow up and know you better than anyone."

Xia Qiluo was a little touched and nodded heavily. "Thank you, shifu. I will definitely get rid of the evil things."

Didn't Liu Sanniang say that this fate was destructive for her? Then she would prove to her who was the chosen one!

As soon as Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan returned home, she frowned and looked up at the sky. The two thick sources of evil seemed to have been nourished and became even thicker. She lowered her head, wondering to herself if it was the right thing for her to go to the palace.

Chu Yan squeezed Liu Sanniang's palm. "Have you forgotten what I said?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Chu Yan and smiled. "No."

She always remembered what Chu Yan had said about only saving those who wanted to be saved.