

## Lucky Bride 530

### 530 Ritual

Liu Yuanyuan got into bed happily. Cultivating beside Liu Sanniang was simply twice as fast.

Liu Yuanyuan quickly entered a cultivating state. Initially, she felt a little awkward to make this request, but now, she knew that she had made the right choice.

In the future, even if Liu Sanniang went back on her word, she would not leave. She was not a fool. Anyway, she had seen many people who were shameless to achieve their goals. She could learn from them!

As long as she stayed by Liu Sanniang's side, when she became stronger, revenge would come sooner or later.

With a small snake slithering beside her, Liu Sanniang was no longer sleepy.

At dawn, Liu Yuanyuan woke up feeling extremely comfortable. She stuck out her tongue and said, "Venerable, bring me along and put me in your sleeve."

She really did not want to be separated from Liu Sanniang even for a moment.

She wanted to bathe in this warm aura day and night.

Liu Sanniang put Liu Yuanyuan into her sleeve. It was only the size of a thumb and the length of a chopstick, so it practically weighed nothing.

When Liu Sanniang left the room, Chu Yan happened to come out too. He glanced at Liu Sanniang's sleeve.

Liu Sanniang felt that Chu Yan knew about it already. He looked at her, waiting for her to explain.

Liu Sanniang said, "I took in a house spirit. It's a snake."

Chu Yan narrowed his eyes. "Ok."

Liu Sanniang pulled Chu Yan's hand. "You don't mind, do you?"

Chu Yan's expression was calm but Liu Sanniang continued to squeeze his palm. "It's just a very small one. Do you remember Granny Zhou from Yong County? It's her."

Granny Zhou's body was already dead, and Liu Yuanyuan was lucky enough to encounter the flood dragon that failed to transcend the tribulation. With Liu Yuanyuan protecting her family, it would be enough.

Chu Yan reached out and touched Liu Sanniang's head without saying anything.

Liu Yuanyuan slithered up to Liu Sanniang's wrist and felt an indescribable coldness shooting out of Chu Yan's eyes. Liu Yuanyuan remembered that he and Liu Sanniang were already engaged.

Liu Yuanyuan bowed respectfully to Chu Yan. "You must be the fiancé of Venerable Liu. You're really a good match. In this world, only you are worthy of her."

Chu Yan's expression softened. "Then... keep it."

Liu Yuanyuan bowed again. Liu Sanniang couldn't help but laugh. Liu Yuanyuan was actually so glib-tongued.

After getting what she wanted, Liu Yuanyuan returned to Liu Sanniang's sleeve.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan went out of the city and bought two pancakes by the street.

The altar outside the city was heavily guarded. At four o'clock in the afternoon, many people came one after another. There were monks in kasayas, nuns, Daoist priests, and some ordinary-looking people.

Liu Yuanyuan said to Liu Sanniang, "Venerable, look at those ordinary people. They're people who have house spirits. With house spirits by their side, they can see things that normal people can't."

Liu Sanniang nodded.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Xia Hongyuan and Xia Qiluo came out. Xu Qing and Xu Ran walked beside Xia Qiluo with cold expressions. The aura they exuded made cultivators look up to them in awe.

Xia Hongming came out after that, followed by Wu Ju.

Wu Ju looked in Liu Sanniang's direction and nodded with a smile.

Xia Hongming noticed it. "Master, did you see someone you know?"

Xia Hongming looked over and did not see anyone familiar.

Wu Ju nodded. "Yes."

Xia Hongming frowned slightly and turned around to take a few more glances, but he still did not recognise anyone. He gave up. He had just arrived, and his men explained the situation to him quickly. Xia Hongming could not help but feel a little stunned. Xia Qiluo had become a spiritual girl and could even suppress a flood dragon.

Wu Ju was a man of few words. When Xia Hongming asked him, he only said that the heavenly secrets could not be revealed...

It was obvious that Wu Ju did not want to reveal it.

Xia Qiluo was dressed in a red dress. Her black hair was as black as ink and reached her waist. Her face was covered by a red veil. When she walked past with her bare feet, people could not help but want to kneel down. It was an aura that made people revere her.

She walked past barefooted, but her snow-white feet were not stained by the filth of the mortal world. This was because she was a spiritual girl and a goddess. The filth of the mortal world could not touch her at all.

Xu Ran and Xu Qing followed beside her to protect her.

Xia Hongyuan looked at Xia Hongming with disdain in his cold eyes. "Third Brother, watch closely."

Xia Hongming suppressed his anger and faked a smile. "I surely have to watch closely. I've never seen a flood dragon before. I didn't know that Seventh Sister was so capable. I wonder if she can draw a few safety-talismans for me."

Xia Hongyuan smiled. "That depends on whether you have the luck."

Xia Hongming smiled back. "We're all family. Aren't we supposed to help each other?"

Although they were born to different mothers, they had the same father. If Xia Hongyuan wanted to mock him, he would hesitate to mock back.

Xia Hongyuan's expression darkened. If he wanted to ascend the throne, he had to get rid of the ambitious Xia Hongming.

Xia Hongming looked at Xia Qiluo. It had only been a while since they last met, but Xia Qiluo had already become a spiritual girl.

Xia Hongming couldn't help but tilt his head and say in a low voice, "Master Wu Ju, can you see anything special about my seventh sister?"

Xia Qiluo had entered the Dao to cultivate long ago and was a psychic, but Xia Hongming had never felt that she was very capable. However, it was different now. Looking at her, he wanted to worship her sincerely.

Wu Ju's eyes were filled with disdain. "She just stole some opportunities."

Xia Hongming looked at Wu Ju. "Stole? From whom?"

A mortal could only live for a few decades. If he could also enter the Dao and cultivate, he would definitely be able to live for more than a hundred years. Xia Hongming thought to himself and was tempted.

Wu Ju looked at him. "What she stole will bring her destruction."

Wu Ju's words discouraged Xia Hongming. He said calmly, "She's starting to perform the ritual."

Xia Qiluo held a golden pen in her hand and drew a talisman in the air. The clouds in the sky gathered, looking like they were about to press down. In the clouds, a huge snake twisted, and there was a faint roar. The golden light of the talisman flashed and hit the snake.

The snake gradually disappeared in the clouds.