

## Lucky Bride 531

### 531 The Fox Gets Married

Liu Yuanyuan moaned in pain. "It hurts."

Liu Sanniang looked at the talismans that Xia Qiluo drew. The talismans were extremely complicated because of the thick spiritual power. If the flood dragon really appeared, it would probably be subdued by Xia Qiluo very quickly.

After the ritual, Xia Qiluo left with Xu Ran and Xu Qing.

It took Liu Yuanyuan a while to calm down. "Venerable Liu, let's find the golden body of the flood dragon first. This is more important. It will also be my golden body in the future."

The golden body was used to enjoy worship of the people to quicken one's cultivation. Ordinary spiritual creatures would hide the golden body well. The flood dragon was unlucky. The destruction of the golden body was a fatal blow to the flood dragon while it had been trying to transcend the tribulation.

Liu Sanniang nodded. She had to find the golden body first.

As soon as Xia Qiluo left, the other people also prepared to leave.

"Huang, you saw it with your own eyes. Do you believe it now? There are some things in this world that can't be explained by the limited knowledge we possess. The world is divided into Yin and Yang..."

A yellow-robed Daoist priest explained to a middle-aged man in green. The middle-aged man waved his hand before the yellow-robed Daoist priest could finish. "This phenomenon is due to the weather. There are too many black clouds. When the wind blows, it will look like a snake."

The middle-aged man raised his hand and pointed in a direction. "Demons and dragons are just the illusion we create for ourselves."

The Daoist priest in the yellow robe frowned. "Then, how do you explain the fact that when you see that spiritual girl, you have the urge to kneel in front of her?"

The middle-aged man smiled. "It's very simple. There's a faint fragrance on her body. If I'm not wrong, it's a herbal fragrance. Breathing it in will cause people to hallucinate."

The Daoist priest looked at the middle-aged man speechlessly. "Then, what would you say about your son's recovery?"

The middle-aged man's expression darkened. "My son was saved by a doctor. It's not because of a spiritual girl."

The yellow-robed Daoist priest had nothing more to say. His face turned red from anger. "Forget it, forget it. I won't talk to you about this anymore. You were able to see the phantom of the flood dragon because of the spiritual girl's ritual, but you refuse to believe it. I have no more words for you."

The middle-aged man smiled. "There are no evil things in this world. As long as you're upright and have a good conscience, you will see nothing of that sort. People believe in those evil things because they are guilty. As the guilt accumulates, they will hallucinate."

The Daoist priest was speechless.

Liu Yuanyuan slithered out of Liu Sanniang's sleeve and glared in the direction where the two of them had left. "That person is lying. There's a very strong demonic aura protecting him. He even has a house spirit. It's a lie that he doesn't believe in evil things."

Liu Yuanyuan sniffed. If not for the fact that she was not ordinary now, she would not have been able to smell it. The middle-aged man must have said that because no one knew his secret, so he pretended not to believe it.

Liu Yuanyuan blew in that direction. "This person is strange. I left a scale on him. We'll investigate him after we find the golden body."

Liu Sanniang nodded. "He's indeed a little strange. Let's find the golden body first."

Before the flood dragon died, it fused with Liu Yuanyuan. That golden body would be Liu Yuanyuan's golden body in the future. It was very useful and critical.

After asking around, Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan learned several folklores about the flood dragon.

There was a folklore in Jiangzhou that people often saw a huge snake on Fo Ying Mountain. That was a legend from decades ago. It was said that the snake was enormous and was sleeping in a ditch by the roadside of Fo Ying Mountain. Because it was black, people thought that it was just a pile of dirt at first.

A woodcutter fell into the ditch when he was chopping firewood. The snake in the ditch slowly started to move. The woodcutter was so frightened that he peed his pants. At a glance, he knew that it was a huge snake.

Decades later, many people went to Fo Ying Mountain to look for the snake, but they could not find it. Just like that, the legend of the snake in Fo Ying Mountain was passed down generations after generations.

There was another folklore, saying that a hundred years ago, there was a county magistrate in Lin County, Jiangzhou. When he was still a poor scholar, he dreamed that a dragon told him to get up and go out because the house was about to collapse and the dragon was about to leave after cultivating to perfection.

The county magistrate woke up and heard thunder outside. He quickly called his family out of the house and heard the beam break. The house collapsed and the rain came down very heavily. Suddenly, lightning flashed and the county magistrate saw a big snake swimming along the eaves of his house.

The county magistrate a hundred years ago was the ancestor of the current magistrate of Jiangzhou, Yuan Xin.

Liu Yuanyuan said, "The folklore about Fo Ying Mountain is more reliable. Although we snakes hold grudges, we need to have some sort of intellect. If we don't have intelligence, we're just ordinary snakes. It's impossible for us to take revenge because we can't remember the smell."

Only with intelligence would one have thoughts. Only then would one hold a grudge after being hurt.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan decided to go to Fo Ying Mountain.

Fo Ying Mountain was located outside Jiangzhou City. There was a temple on the mountain, and on the other side was a steep cliff.

The sky gradually darkened. They decided to go up the mountain at night because the Yin was at its strongest at night.

Liu Sanniang indeed felt it. The forest on Fo Ying Mountain was dense and filled with spiritual energy. It was a good place to cultivate.

Liu Yuanyuan frowned. "The smell of the fox is very strong here. There's probably an entire fox clan cultivating here. The one worshiped in this temple on the mountain is probably the fox immortal."

With Liu Yuanyuan around, Liu Sanniang quickly found a mountainside surrounded by many green vines. It was extremely quiet.

Before Liu Sanniang could observe the surroundings, she heard footsteps. She pulled Chu Yan and quickly found a place to hide. Soon, she saw a few people carrying a sedan chair passing by.

"Brothers, I don't taste good at all. Let me go. When I go back, I'll burn countless gold, silver, and jewelry, and servants for you."

A begging voice entered Liu Sanniang's ears. This voice was too familiar.

Su Yanyu was tied up, crying. This was the first time he had met a fox demon. When he passed by a tea stall, he was thirsty and wanted to have a drink. In the end, he was knocked out...

When he woke up at night, he found himself in the sedan chair. How could he know that some fox demons would become humans during the day and demons at night?

Hearing Su Yanyu's cries, they said calmly, "Look at how handsome you are. Do you think it's your loss to be our Miss's husband? No matter what status you have in the mortal world, it's nothing compared to the honor of marrying our Miss. Your family will also enjoy the honor you earned."