

Lucky Bride 54

Chapter 54: Tear Off Her Fake Face (Part 2)

Li Jingui bowed to Old Master Zhou. "I'm a disciple of the Seven Stars Temple in Yanzhou. After I graduated, I solved countless strange things. People call me Granny Li."

Li Jingui actually had some power. Seeing that Liu Sanniang was hiding in the crowd and did not seem to intend to stand out, she was relieved.

She was determined to show Liu Sanniang this time that she was indeed a Daoist and not a liar.

The other two Daoists looked at Li Jingui and also introduced themselves. "We are Jing Chen and Jing Ming, disciples of Jin Chanzi from the Cloud Breaking Sect."

The two priests looked at Granny Li with disdain.

What Seven Stars Temple? They had never heard of it before. It was probably just a low-class taoist sect formed by a bunch of swindlers.

After hearing their names, Old Master Zhou smiled. "With members of the Cloud Breaking Sect around, I'm relieved."

Li Jingui was also surprised when she heard where they were from. She blushed and wanted to leave so as to not make a fool of herself.

What she learned back in the old days was nothing. Back then, she sought refuge in the Daoist temple just to survive. She learned mysticism because she wanted to use it to make money. The Daoist priest once told her that she would not achieve much on this path.

In the past 20 years, she had gained some fame but compared with a real daoist sect, she was just a joke.

Li Jingui smiled awkwardly. "With the two of you around, I'm sure this matter will be solved easily. I'm not as good as you, so I won't attempt to show off in front of you."

She thought she'd better not embarrass herself by trying to steal their thunder.

Li Jingui politely retreated to the side.

Then, everyone turned to look at Jing Chen and Jing Ming.

Old Master Zhou said calmly, "Masters, please help us expose the imposter."

Jing Chen and Jing Ming nodded and walked towards Hong Ying and Li Yazhi.

Hong Ying and Li Yazhi sat in the middle. One of them looked calm, while the other looked shocked.

Jing Chen took out a spiritual weapon. "The psychic power in this world relies on heaven and earth. For a fake to be able to do this, she must be someone with strong spiritual power. To maintain Madam Zhou's appearance, her spiritual power must not be broken."

“As long as there are spiritual energy fluctuations, the spiritual weapon will sense it.”

Jing Chen waved the spiritual weapon in front of Hong Ying and Li Yazhi. When the weapon sensed the spiritual energy, it started to shake.

When he moved it to Li Yazhi, the spiritual weapon did not react.

Jing Chen put away the spiritual weapon. “I’m already sure that this person is fake, and the tired one is the real Madam Zhou, Li Yazhi!”

After hearing Jing Chen, Hong Ying remained expressionless.

On the other hand, Li Yazhi was excited. “Yes, I’m the real one. Quick, unmask her.”

Being impersonated by someone, Li Yazhi felt extremely aggrieved. She was on the verge of collapse at all times.

“Madam, no hurry.”

Jing Ming smiled and comforted Li Yazhi.

Hong Ying was a psychic. When she transformed into Li Yazhi, she naturally had to maintain her spiritual power all the time.

After being accused, Hong Ying smiled and responded. “You can talk however you want, but where is the evidence?”

Hong Ying did not change her expression. It was as if she was telling people that unless they unmasked her, she would never admit that she was the fake one.

Jing Chen and Jing Ming smiled coldly. “Just wait and see. You may be able to fool ordinary people, but not us.”

Hong Ying smiled. “Then please.”

Jing Chen frowned when he saw the calm expression on Hong Ying’s face. He didn’t know what made her feel so fearless.

Hong Ying sat still like a mountain while Li Yazhi was panicky, worried that she had more tricks up her sleeve.

Jing Chen looked at Jing Ming. “Jing Ming, prepare the talisman.”

Jing Ming nodded and opened his bag. There were all kinds of cinnabar talismans inside.

Li Jingui leaned over to take a closer look and was extremely envious of how much good stuff they had.

Fortunately, she quit. Otherwise, she would be made a laughing stock in the future,

She thought that the fake one was just using a disguise technique, but from the looks of it, she was not.

Once again, Li Jingui was glad that she did not get involved.

Li Jingui could not help but look at Liu Sanniang. Liu Sanniang was behind Wei Shilai and was also looking at the two Daoists with a focused expression.

In the time it took to finish a cup of tea, Jing Chen had already drawn a few talismans. Every time he drew, there would be a dark red light flashing. There was some sweat on his forehead. He stopped and wiped his sweat.

Jing Chen said, "It's done."

Jing Ming walked towards Hong Ying with the talisman and said coldly, "You evil witch, if you unmask yourself now, you won't have to suffer. Otherwise, when I hit you with the talisman, you will live in hell."

Hong Ying smiled. "I'm the real Madam Zhou. What am I afraid of?"

The Daoist priests had already drawn their talismans, but Hong Ying was still so arrogant as if what she said was right. Li Yazhi was so angry that she kept clenching her clothes. She was afraid that she would die of anger before she could reclaim her innocence.