Lucky Bride 541

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Su Yanyu gulped. "Are you really fine? I really know how to bandage wounds. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone."

He did not know if it was an illusion, but he felt that Liu Yuanyuan's expression had turned cold, as if she was very annoyed with him. If he said another word, he would probably be swallowed whole...

Liu Yuanyuan was indeed very annoyed with Su Yanyu. With a dark expression, she left.

It took Su Yanyu a while to come back to his senses. He quickly snuggled under the blanket. The jade bracelet in his hand was cool to the touch. He did not know what it was, but he thought that Liu Yuanyuan would not harm him, so he put it on.

Su Yanyu guessed that this was probably the snake's token. As long as the other demons saw the token, they would retreat and not dare to approach him.

Su Yanyu fell asleep in relief.

In his heart, Liu Yuanyuan was not that scary anymore.

Hu Yu was so angry that she left a few deep claw marks on the window before leaving. She was waiting for Liu Yuanyuan to leave before going in to scare Su Yanyu again, but when she saw what Liu Yuanyuan gave Su Yanyu, she was furious.

At dawn the next day, Hu Yu thought that Liu Sanniang was going to cook something delicious again, but Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan went out early.

Only Liu Yuanyuan and Su Yanyu were left in the inn. Not long after, Su Yanyu went out with Liu Yuanyuan.

Hu Yu thought for a moment and followed Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan went straight to the mansion of the Jiangzhou magistrate. The crown prince, Xia Hongyuan, was staying here for the time being.

Liu Sanniang knocked on the door. The servant stared at her. "Miss, who are you looking for?"

Liu Sanniang said, "I'm looking for Lord Wei."

The servant smiled. "Miss, wait a moment. I'll go in and report now."

Soon, Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan entered the mansion.

When Wei Shilai saw Liu Sanniang, he smiled. "Miss Liu, Mr. Chu, you're here."

After Liu Sanniang told him about the flood dragon, Wei Shilai frowned. "Then, what should we do? Should we stop the Seventh Princess?"

It was probably not that easy to stop her. Wei Shilai was a little worried. The paths that the Seventh Princess, Xia Qiluo, and Liu Sanniang had chosen were clearly not the same, so one had to be wrong and the other right.

It was not easy to get someone to admit their mistake, let alone the Seventh Princess. Now, the entire city was waiting for Xia Qiluo to finish her ritual so that Jiangzhou could return to normalcy. If they said that Xia Qiluo was wrong now, it would cause huge unrest.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "There's no need to stop her."

Wei Shilai was stunned. "We don't need to stop her?"

Liu Sanniang nodded.

Wei Shilai felt that he could not understand Liu Sanniang at all.

However, seeing that Liu Sanniang was serious, Wei Shilai nodded. "His Highness the crown prince hasn't gone out yet. Come with me."

The flood in Jiangzhou was temporarily under control. After not raining for a few days, the rising water gradually subsided, but the crops that were soaked in water were completely wasted.

The commoners did not care how the flood was tackled. It was enough as long as they could have a stable life.

Therefore, when Xia Qiluo set up the altar, they treated her as a psychic and were willing to worship her sincerely.

Xia Qiluo was dressed in red and did not have any accessories on her body. Her black hair was tied up with just a red ribbon. Her skin was crystal clear, like a white egg that had been peeled off. Her eyes were cold and arrogant, and when she walked past, people wanted to kneel down and worship her.

They were about to leave when a servant came to report. "Your Highness, Lord Wei requests to see you. He has brought two people along with him. One is Miss Liu, and the other is Young Master Chu."

Xia Hongyuan frowned.

Yuan Xin, the magistrate of Jiangzhou, was puzzled. "Your Highness, who are they?"

Xia Hongyuan looked at Xia Qiluo and said calmly, "They're just a few insignificant people. There's no need to care about them. If she wants to humiliate herself, then let them in."

In the past, he had some respect for Liu Sanniang but now, Liu Sanniang was not even worth mentioning to him. He had long seen with his own eyes what a real god was.

His sister was the real god. She was noble and took pity on the people who were suffering. Liu Sanniang was just a thief who had stolen what belonged to his sister.

Looking at Xia Hongyuan's expression, Yuan Xin knew that these people were not valued by Xia Hongyuan. He knew what was going on and did not ask further.

Xia Qiluo went back and sat down. Her noble aura made people not dare to look at her. In front of her, they only felt the pressure to lower their heads.

Wei Shilai, Liu Sanniang, and Chu Yan quickly walked in.

Xia Qiluo's gaze landed on Chu Yan first. He also finally glanced at her. Xia Qiluo looked into Chu Yan's eyes and thought that she would definitely see a trace of regret.

Chu Yan's eyes revealed disgust, as if he had seen a worm that made him want to vomit. With just a glance, he looked away in distaste. His gaze returned to Liu Sanniang.

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth and pressed the tip of her tongue against the roof of her mouth, clenching her fists.

Xia Hongyuan looked at Liu Sanniang and asked coldly. "Miss Liu, how have you been?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Hongyuan. "Your Highness!"

Xia Hongyuan's expression was chilly. "Miss Liu, what are you doing here? We don't have any evil here. You should know that I'm trying to save the people."

Xia Hongyuan did not even look at Wei Shilai because he knew that the person who really had something to say was Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Hongyuan. "I'm also here to save the people."

Xia Hongyuan's face darkened.

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Qiluo. Her expression did not change as she continued calmly. "Seventh Princess, do you know why the flood dragon died?"

Xia Qiluo said coldly, "Because of the heavenly tribulation."

Any spiritual creature would have to face the heavenly tribulation. If they died, it was because of fate, and no one could reverse it.

Xia Qiluo stared at Liu Sanniang coldly. Liu Sanniang responded. "That's not the case."

Xia Qiluo sneered. "Oh, then tell me what the reason is."

Liu Sanniang answered. "The flood dragon's life was taken away."

Liu Yuanyuan fused with the flood dragon when it was on its last breath. She knew that the flood dragon had cultivated to perfection but failed to transcend the tribulation. The destruction of its golden body was man-made, and its fate to transcendence had been interrupted. There was only one possibility. Someone had forcefully taken the flood dragon's life.

The flood dragon was resentful, but she didn't know who her enemy was. That was why she took everyone in Jiangzhou as her enemy and attempted to flood the city.

Liu Sanniang told Xia Qiluo the reason calmly, but Xia Qiluo sneered. "Ridiculous."