

Lucky Bride 542

542 Open Your Eyes And Watch

When the flood dragon was transcending the tribulation to become an immortal, it was already a half-immortal. How could its life be taken away by someone? Xia Qiluo felt that Liu Sanniang was making a fool of herself.

She stared at Liu Sanniang coldly. "This time, you're wrong."

In the past, her cultivation was low and she could not understand many things. But now, she was already the chosen one, the cleanest spiritual body in the world. There was nothing in this world that she did not know.

How could she be wrong?

Xia Qiluo raised her chin. "The snake you took in should be eliminated. The flood dragon is already dead. The snake occupied her body. How can the flood dragon be willing to let her body be occupied by someone else?"

Before Liu Sanniang could speak, Xia Qiluo said word by word, "Liu Sanniang, I'll take back everything you stole from me bit by bit. Soon, you will have to spit out everything that belongs to me."

Xia Qiluo glanced at Chu Yan and looked away disdainfully. One day, Chu Yan would know how blind he was.

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Qiluo calmly. "There are tens of thousands of lives in Jiangzhou City. If you're not afraid of being plagued by sins, go ahead."

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth. "Then, open your eyes and watch carefully. Watch how I become an immortal step by step and take back everything."

Yuan Xin was terrified. He looked at Liu Sanniang and then at Xia Qiluo, his heart in a mess.

While the situation was at a standstill, a few more people came in hurriedly.

Xia Hongming rushed over. He listened for a while outside and only came in after hearing what Liu Sanniang had to say. He smiled. "Seventh Sister, you have to think twice. You can't afford to make such a big mistake."

Xia Qiluo said coldly, "There's no need for you to worry, Third Prince."

Wu Ju smiled at Liu Sanniang. Chu Yan's expression darkened, but Wu Ju did not notice it.

Xia Hongming said to Xia Hongyuan, "Brother, this concerns tens of thousands of people in Jiangzhou. Although suppressing the flood is effective, it doesn't solve the root problem. We have to consider it carefully."

Xia Hongming smiled, but there was no kindness in his smile.

He was being sarcastic.

Xia Hongyuan's expression turned cold. "Third Brother, you don't have to worry about this. Since you have so much time on your hands, why don't you go out and donate some money and food for the people?"

Xia Hongming answered frankly. "I'm doing it already. I heard that Miss Liu is here, so I came over. Miss Liu is wise and experienced. I advise you to listen to her."

Xia Hongyuan's face darkened.

Xia Qiluo looked at Xia Hongming coldly. "Third Brother, you're a good minister. With you at his beck and call, the crown prince will have an easier time ruling the world."

Xia Hongming's smile froze.

Xia Qiluo looked at Wu Ju. "Master Wu Ju, you are a capable psychic. I believe you've already seen through everything."

Wu Ju smiled faintly. "Of course."

Xia Qiluo looked at Xia Hongyuan. "Brother, it's about time. Let's go."

Xia Qiluo told Xia Hongyuan with her eyes that he had to believe her. She would definitely prove it to the world.

Xia Qiluo walked out with Xia Hongyuan following closely behind. Xu Ran and Xu Qing went out early this morning and had yet to return.

Yuan Xin looked at Liu Sanniang before following Xia Hongyuan in a daze.

As soon as Xia Qiluo left, Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan decided to go back.

Xia Hongming said, "Miss Liu, I didn't expect you to come to Jiangzhou too."

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Hongming and did not speak.

Xia Hongming felt that his motive had been seen through. He smiled awkwardly. "Where is Miss Liu staying? Is there anything you need? If there is, just tell me. I'll definitely help you."

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "No need."

After saying that, Liu Sanniang turned around and left.

Xia Hongming sighed. "Master Wu Ju, I'm going all out this time."

Xia Qiluo mocked him for being a minister of the Crown Prince. This made Xia Hongming very displeased, but he could not help but wonder if being a minister was really his fate.

Xia Hongming looked at Wu Ju. Although Wu Ju followed him, he had never told him that he was destined to be the emperor.

When Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan were out of sight, Wu Ju retracted his gaze and said calmly, "Third Prince, don't worry. Miss Liu is right as always."

Xia Hongming had a complicated expression on his face. "Can't Xia Qiluo defeat Miss Liu?"

It was not that he was paranoid, but Xia Qiluo really had an aura that could make people bow to her. She was flawless, like a real god.

Wu Ju looked at Xia Hongming with a mocking smile. "She only has the skin, but it will rot. How can she compare to Miss Liu?"

One was a real god, and the other was just wearing the skin of a god. There was no point in comparing them.

Wu Ju looked away. "Third Prince, just watch. Whether you can seize the opportunity or not depends totally upon you."

Saving tens of thousands of people was a huge contribution. The Third Prince was eager to make contributions, but whether he could seize the chance or not depended on fate.

Xia Hongming still wanted to ask Wu Ju if he was destined to be the emperor, but Wu Ju had already left, so Xia Hongming did not have the chance to ask.

When Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan arrived at the entrance of the mansion, Liu Sanniang said to Wei Shilai, "Lord Wei, please wait."

Wei Shilai looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, I know you know what you're doing, and I believe you. You sincerely care about the world."

Wei Shilai looked into Liu Sanniang's eyes.

Liu Sanniang did not dodge. "Lord Wei, don't worry. I will stay consistent with my intention."

Wei Shilai said, "Miss Liu, if there's anything I can help with, just tell me."

Liu Sanniang nodded. "I will."

Everyone had the responsibility to do their best to save the world. This was because this was the world that everyone relied on to survive.

After Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan returned to the inn, they began to prepare the food.

Ducks were easy to prepare. The few of them cooperated well. Outside the window, there were a few drooling foxes present already.

Hu Yu gritted her teeth. "Damn..."

How could they bully her like this? What did she not know how to cook??

She was a cultivator, but why was her culinary skills so superb?

The foxes leaned against Hu Yu and kept swallowing their saliva. "Miss, did this person use some kind of spell? Why is this duck so fragrant... I can't resist it any longer."