

## Lucky Bride 545

### 545 She Had To Think About It

She came to get rid of evil. Her senses were connected to this world. She could do what others could not.

Hu Qiushui looked at Liu Sanniang. She wanted to mock her, but she could not bring herself to do so because she could feel that Liu Sanniang meant every word she said.

After a while, Hu Qiushui looked away and smiled self-deprecatingly. "You can't do it. After she died, I saw with my own eyes that Huang Mengqing's fate didn't change because of it. It was as if nothing had happened. He didn't take her lifespan. He's just an ordinary person with a few decades of lifespan."

After taking the life of the flood dragon, Huang Mengqing didn't become a capable person. He was just one of the ordinary people. Some people died early, while others could live longer. Huang Mengqing happened to be one of those who could live longer. Other than that, there was nothing special about him.

He would not become rich or powerful and would just live an ordinary life like Huang Ranshi.

Liu Sanniang's expression was still calm. She said calmly, "If you are willing to believe me, reveal the truth on October 20th."

The 20th of October was exactly two months after the flood dragon failed to transcend its tribulation and died.

As soon as Liu Sanniang said that, Liu Yuanyuan knew why she chose this day.

Hu Qiushui looked at Liu Sanniang suspiciously, trying to catch a trace of scheme in Liu Sanniang's calm expression. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not see anything.

Hu Qiushui did not believe that Liu Sanniang could do it, but in her heart, she was wavering. What if Liu Sanniang could do it? If she refused, wouldn't she miss the chance to live?

She had cultivated diligently for nearly a thousand years and accumulated countless merits just so she could pass the one-thousand-year tribulation.

After transcending the tribulation and becoming immortal, she could bless her daughter. Her daughter would have a much easier time facing the tribulation in the future because of that. Now, she was facing death, but Liu Sanniang said that there was a way out. Could she believe her?

If she didn't believe her, what if she missed the chance?

At this moment, Hu Qiushui's voice was a little dry. "I have to consider it."

Hu Qiushui grabbed Hu Yu and left.

After the mother and daughter left, Liu Yuanyuan said, "Venerable Liu, if she doesn't agree, what should we do?"

Liu Sanniang replied calmly. "She will agree."

On the one hand, it was a situation of certain death, and on the other hand, there was a slim chance of survival.

Liu Yuanyuan looked at Liu Sanniang and couldn't help but move closer. She had already obtained the golden body. Even if the flood dragon's resentment caused the flood to drown the city in the end, she wouldn't die. At most, she would just be forced to break apart with the flood dragon in her.

However, Liu Sanniang seemed to want to prevent this disaster from happening. She cared about the common people in her heart, and Liu Yuanyuan could not help but be influenced by her.

Liu Yuanyuan, who had always been cold-blooded and emotionless, also began to hope that the flood would not happen.

After Hu Qiushui left the inn with Hu Yu, Hu Yu begged her. "Mother, don't hesitate. I think we can give it a try."

Hu Qiushui touched Hu Yu's head. "Yu, you've grown up."

Hu Yu looked at Hu Qiushui. "I smell her aura. It's very special and comfortable."

Hu Qiushui sighed. "I have to investigate before making a decision. During this period of time, don't come to look for me, understand?"

Hu Qiushui's expression became stern. Hu Yu knew that there was no room for negotiation. She nodded. "Mother, don't worry. I'll be obedient."

Only then did Hu Qiushui relax. "Take good care of yourself. Cultivate hard in the future and don't be lazy."

Hearing Hu Qiushui speak as if she was on her deathbed, Hu Yu immediately burst into tears. She hugged Hu Qiushui and shook her head. "No, I don't want to be obedient."

Hu Qiushui's eyes were filled with tears. She wanted to push Hu Yu away, but on second thought, she realized that she might not be able to see her daughter anymore. She hugged Hu Yu and gently comforted her.

After Hu Yu cried enough, the mother and daughter separated.

When Hu Qiushui returned to the Huang family, Hu Yu returned to the inn in tears.

This time, she no longer peeped under the window. Instead, she walked up to Liu Yuanyuan and the others openly.

At night, Liu Sanniang made a pork rib pot.

Hu Yu's eyes were a little red and swollen. The spicy and fragrant pork rib pot made her cry non-stop. It was not because she wanted to cry, but because it was a little too spicy.

After dinner, Hu Yu watched as Liu Sanniang made tea. She held the cup with both hands and took a few sips. It was sweet and sour, not as good as she had imagined, but it was really soothing to drink after dinner.

Liu Yuanyuan rolled her eyes. “Why do you act like you haven’t eaten anything for ages? A demon like your mother shouldn’t lack anything, right?”

Hu Yu pursed her lips. She understood what Liu Yuanyuan meant. Since she ate the food, she had to give something in return.

Hu Yu looked at Liu Sanniang and said, “My mother’s Venerable is an atheist to outsiders. In this world, no one can make him believe in gods, demons, or ghosts. Even if they stand in front of him, he won’t be able to see them.”

“His name is Huang Ranshi. He looks to be only 40 years old, but in fact, he’s not. He’s at least 70 years old. My mother has been with him for more than 40 years. He’s definitely not a simple person. Miss Liu, I’m afraid it won’t be that easy for you to expose him.”

Hu Yu did not know much because Hu Qiushui did not allow her to go to the Huang family.

Liu Sanniang looked at Hu Yu. “Have you seen the flood dragon?”

Hu Yu nodded. “I’ve seen her in her human form a few times. She was a very old lady.”

She had heard from her mother that the flood dragon would shed her skin every time she transcended the tribulation. Before this tribulation, she had not shed her skin for nearly 500 years, so she looked very old. However, as long as she successfully transcended the tribulation and shed a layer of her skin, she would regain her youthful appearance.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, “Your mother is involved in ruining the flood dragon’s one-thousand-year tribulation. If she doesn’t wash away her sins, she will most definitely die.”

It was unimaginable how resentful one would be if they cultivated hard for one thousand years just to end up being killed by someone.

Hu Yu bit her lips. “I know, but it’s not that easy for my mother to betray her Venerable.”