

Lucky Bride 546

546 Think Of A Way

After saying that, Hu Yu looked at Liu Yuanyuan and said, "You should know how difficult it is."

In the agreed period of time, if the house spirit betrayed her Venerable and went back on her word, she would be struck by lightning. The agreement between house spirits and their Venerable was recognized by the Heavenly Dao.

This time, Liu Yuanyuan did not argue with Hu Yu. She nodded. "It's very difficult. When demons cultivate, they never make promises easily. As long as they give a commitment, they will definitely fulfill it because if they can't, even the heavens won't forgive them."

This was also the reason why she was unwilling to take action in the past. She and Liu Sanniang did not have an agreement, but she promised to protect Liu Sanniang and her family as long as she could.

After staying by Liu Sanniang's side for the past few days, Liu Yuanyuan really felt that she had made the right choice. "Venerable Liu, although we don't have an agreement, I'm willing to do everything to protect the Liu family."

Liu Sanniang smiled. "I believe you."

Without an agreement, both sides would feel comfortable. If Liu Sanniang was unwilling, she could end their relationship with a word. If she was unwilling, she could also end their relationship with a word. No one would have to be punished by the heavens.

Hu Yu felt a lump in her throat. "If only my mother didn't have an agreement with her Venerable."

If not for that agreement, she would not be in such a passive position.

Hu Yu still could not understand why Hu Ranshi was willing to become a house spirit for Huang Ranshi. All these years, she had never seen Huang Ranshi give her mother any benefits. Now, because of Huang Ranshi, her mother was in danger of dying.

Hu Yu sniffed and looked at Liu Sanniang. "Can you really help my mother?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Hu Yu. "I am sure I can."

Hu Yu could tell that Liu Sanniang was serious. She said, "Then, I'll definitely persuade my mother."

At night, Hu Yu left the inn.

When she arrived outside the Huang family, Hu Yu found a tree and jumped onto the branch to lie down. When the sky gradually brightened, smoke began to rise on the quiet street.

Huang Ranshi woke up early and went to the west room. The offering fruits were no longer fresh. Huang Ranshi lit an incense stick, but the incense was quickly extinguished.

Huang Ranshi sat down at the table. "Fox Spirit, come with me to see someone today. She must have a way to get rid of the resentment in your body."

Hu Qiushui refused to accept his incense offering. Even if she was still bound by the agreement, she was no longer willing to protect him.

Hu Qiushui looked at Huang Ranshi mockingly. "Venerable, if I'm not mistaken, you don't believe in anything supernatural. Then, how can you possibly know a psychic?"

Huang Ranshi could tell that Hu Qiushui was being sarcastic.

His expression was calm as he said, "I've said it before. I have no intention of harming anyone. If not for the fact that the heavens are too cruel, I would never have let you suffer such a disaster. What had to happen has already happened. I naturally have to think of a way to make up for what I've done to you."

Hu Qiushui looked at Huang Ranshi and did not speak. Huang Ranshi was the best actor in the world. She could not tell if what he said was true or not.

Huang Ranshi stood up calmly. "Fox Spirit, come with me."

Huang Ranshi stood up and left. Hu Qiushui frowned and followed.

Madam Huang was busy in the kitchen. When she heard the noise, she came out. "Are you going out again? Are you coming back for lunch?"

Huang Ranshi smiled gently. "I'm going out to see if I can get some work. I won't be back for lunch."

Madam Huang walked out and tidied up Huang Ranshi's clothes. "Husband, come back early."

Huang Ranshi smiled and nodded. "I will. When Mengqing wakes up, cook him a boiled egg. He has just recovered from a serious illness and needs to eat something good to nourish his body."

Madam Huang smiled and nodded. "I know. You make it sound like I don't care about my own son."

Huang Ranshi placed his hands on Madam Huang's shoulders and said seriously, "That's not what I mean. I care about Mengqing because you also care about him. In my heart, you're the most important."

Madam Huang blushed, and her gentle eyes were filled with happiness.

Huang Ranshi's expression was warm. "Alright, I'm going out. It's getting late. I won't delay any longer. I'll go early and come back early."

Madam Huang nodded.

Hu Qiushui watched the scene in silence. Madam Huang could not see her. She did not know that her husband was such a pretentious person. Huang Ranshi was famous in Jiangzhou City for not believing in anything supernatural. Madam Huang had been married to him for many years and was influenced by him.

However, in fact, Huang Ranshi had successfully fooled everyone. He knew better than anyone if there were supernatural beings in the world.

Huang Ranshi glanced over. Even if he saw the mockery in Hu Qiushui's eyes, he pretended not to see it.

After he left, Madam Huang closed the door and returned to the kitchen.

Huang Ranshi brought Hu Qiushui to the magistrate's mansion. He took out a letter. "Please pass this letter to the two masters in your mansion."

The servant entered and quickly came out to invite Huang Ranshi in.

They arrived in a courtyard.

Huang Ranshi walked in. Xu Qing and Xu Ran were both in the main hall. They looked at Huang Ranshi with cold expressions.

Huang Ranshi said calmly, "I'm here to ask for the spiritual girl's help."

Xu Ran looked at Hu Qiushui, who was beside Huang Ranshi. "Let's wait for Qiluo to come back."

Xia Qiluo had to perform a ritual every day without stopping.

If he wanted to see her, he had to wait. Huang Ranshi stopped talking and waited quietly.

Hu Qiushui knew that Xu Ran and Xu Qing could see her. Her gaze darted back and forth between the three of them. Her intuition told her that these three people were old acquaintances, even if they didn't act like they knew each other.

Xia Qiluo returned after performing the ritual.

After entering the main hall, Xia Qiluo instantly looked at Hu Qiushui. She walked to Xu Ran and Xu Qing's side without batting an eye. "Shifu."

Xu Qing and Xu Ran nodded. Xu Ran said to Huang Ranshi, "You can speak now."

Xia Qiluo looked at Huang Ranshi. She was sizing him up and finally came to the conclusion that he was a mortal and nothing special, but he was also special in some way.

Huang Ranshi stood up. "Greetings, spiritual girl! Please help my house spirit get rid of the resentment. She has been doing good all her life. She really shouldn't have suffered such an undeserved disaster."

Xia Qiluo looked at Hu Qiushui. "Why is there resentment of the flood dragon in her?"

Huang Ranshi explained. "It's all my fault. Some time ago, when my son was sick, my house spirit went up the mountain to pick herbs. She was careless and engaged in a fight with the flood dragon, so the flood dragon held a grudge against her. It was only later that she found out that the flood snake's tribulation was approaching, so the flood dragon prohibited everyone from going up the mountain to pick herbs and stepping into her territory. When she failed to transcend the tribulation, her resentment was still lingering around and affected my house spirit."