

## Lucky Bride 547

### 547 Unable To Expel

Hu Qiushui did not say anything. Even if she knew that this was not the case, she would not say it out loud.

This was because she could tell that Xia Qiluo could not see through Huang Ranshi's lie at all.

After Xia Qiluo heard Huang Ranshi's words, she did not suspect anything because she had indeed seen the resentment of the flood dragon on Hu Qiushui. A thousand-year-old demon like the flood dragon was only a step away from transforming into a real dragon. She was naturally unwilling to die just like that.

Not to mention the flood dragon, even humans would feel indignant after failing to achieve their goal. Due to resentment, they wanted to drag others down with them to vent their anger.

The flood dragon was indignant, so it vented its anger on Jiangzhou.

Xia Qiluo walked up to Hu Qiushui. "You have a lot of resentment in you. Give me your hand and I'll help you get rid of it. Don't worry, it won't be painful."

Hu Qiushui was also a demon who had been around for almost a thousand years. If she put her faith in Xia Qiluo, Xia Qiluo's power would multiply. Therefore, it was mutually beneficial for Xia Qiluo to help Hu Qiushui get rid of the resentment.

Hu Qiushui reached out her hand.

Xia Qiluo grabbed Hu Qiushui's hand and enveloped her with gentle and comfortable power to expel the deep resentment.

Hu Qiushui looked at Xia Qiluo, and the heaviness on her body became lighter and lighter. Xia Qiluo's face gradually turned a little pale. Hu Qiushui did not want to let go. She hoped that Xia Qiluo could get rid of all the resentment. This way, she would have a chance of survival at the face of the one-thousand-year tribulation.

Hu Qiushui's voice was hoarse. "Help me."

Xia Qiluo's face was pale, and beads of sweat began to appear on her forehead. She pulled her hand away with difficulty, but her hand was grabbed by Hu Qiushui tightly.

Xia Qiluo frowned. "I will help you. Let go first."

Hu Qiushui's eyes were cold. She would never let go.

Xia Qiluo even felt that her body was getting emptier and emptier. Her internal organs began to hurt. She retracted her hand with all her might and wanted to pull her hand out of Hu Qiushui's hand, but Hu Qiushui did not let go of her at all. Her hands turned into sharp claws and grabbed Xia Qiluo even tighter.

Hu Qiushui felt the resentment on her body decrease bit by bit. How could she let it go at this moment?

Xu Ran and Xu Qing took out their swords and stabbed Hu Qiushui. When the sword engraved with runes stabbed into Hu Qiushui's body, Hu Qiushui immediately revealed a painful expression. She let go and Xia Qiluo was pulled to her side by Xu Ran.

Xia Qiluo trembled and leaned into Xu Ran's arms weakly. "Shifu."

Xu Ran raised his hand and tapped a few of Xia Qiluo's acupoints to stabilize her. "Don't speak."

Xia Qiluo could feel a force slowly repairing her body, and she gradually calmed down.

Xia Qiluo looked at Hu Qiushui angrily. She did not feel Hu Qiushui's faith at all, but instead, she felt that Hu Qiushui wanted to suck away all her power!

The resentment in Hu Qiushui's body began to restore bit by bit again. It was as if as long as it was not completely removed, it would grow back. In other words, as long as she was not dead, it would not dissipate.

Xia Qiluo looked at the resentment that gradually shrouded Hu Qiushui's entire body. "How come?"

She had clearly expelled more than half of the resentment. Why was there suddenly so much?

Hu Qiushui did not speak. She had already calmed down. Xia Qiluo was not strong enough to save her.

Realizing this, Hu Qiushui was very disappointed.

Xia Qiluo was unwilling to admit she was incompetent. She walked up to Hu Qiushui. "I'll try again."

Hu Qiushui did not resist and let her try.

Xia Qiluo's hands formed a seal that Hu Qiushui could not understand. Hu Qiushui felt abnormally uncomfortable. Xia Qiluo emitted a halo that enveloped her and sucked away the resentment on Hu Qiushui's body bit by bit, but there was still a little bit left that she couldn't expel no matter what.

Xia Qiluo could not hold on anymore and her body went limp.

Hu Qiushui once again experienced despair. There was only a little resentment left, but it could not be removed.

Xia Qiluo frowned. "Go back. I can't do anything for the time being."

Hu Qiushui did not say anything.

Xu Ran and Xu Qing had already helped the weak Xia Qiluo out of the main hall.

Huang Ranshi sighed. "Don't worry, I'll think of another way."

Hu Qiushui's eyes were filled with anger. She would no longer believe anything Huang Ranshi said. A person who was full of lies was not worthy of her trust at all.

They left the magistrate's mansion.

Xu Ran and Xu Qing injected a stream of spiritual power into Xia Qiluo, and Xia Qiluo felt better. She was a little indignant. "Shifu, why can't I do it?"

She was a god and the nemesis of all evil in this world. Why couldn't she get rid of all the resentment in Hu Qiushui?

If it was Liu Sanniang, she might be able to do it. Thinking of this, Xia Qiluo felt her blood boil and there was a trace of hatred in her eyes.

Xu Ran's expression was calm. "That's because you're not complete. What belongs to you has been stolen."

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth. "I must take back what belongs to me."

Xu Ran looked at Xu Qing. "Take good care of Qiluo. I'll go out for a while."

Xu Qing nodded.

Xia Qiluo was a little puzzled. "Shifu."

Xu Qing pulled Xia Qiluo back. "Your Dao heart is unstable. Chant the Mind Cleansing Incantation with me to stabilize your cultivation."

Xia Qiluo cherished her cultivation very much. Although she was indignant, she held it in and chanted the Mind Cleansing Incantation with Xu Qing obediently.

When Huang Ranshi and Hu Qiushui returned to the Huang family, Huang Ranshi went to get an incense stick and lit it. "Rest well. I'll think of another way."

Hu Qiushui looked at the incense and gritted her teeth. After she smelt the incense, she seemed to have put down all her vigilance and was obedient.

Huang Ranshi turned around and left with a calm expression.

Hu Qiushui sat motionlessly as the smell of the incense entered her nose. She couldn't blow it out. Hu Qiushui couldn't help but think of many years ago when she was also attracted by the smell of this incense.

At that time, Huang Ranshi was still a young man. He smiled at her and said, "Fox Spirit, I know that you have the highest cultivation in Jiangzhou. After smelling my incense, you will be my house spirit."

Even after decades, she was still controlled by the incense. Hu Qiushui was very annoyed. She could not understand why Huang Ranshi, who was clearly an ordinary person, had such ability.

Outside the house, Madam Huang's gentle voice was heard. "Eat slowly. I saved a lot of food for you."

Huang Ranshi had never been rich in his life, but he was married and had a son. Hu Qiushui didn't know what exactly Huang Ranshi wanted in his life.