

Lucky Bride 549

549 The Death Of The Flood Dragon

After Hu Qiushui found out about Huang Ranshi's motive, she knew that if she continued to believe in Huang Ranshi, she would really have no chance of survival.

She did not know what other tricks Huang Ranshi had up his sleeve, but she could not take the risk. She did not know anything about Huang Ranshi.

Therefore, after careful consideration, Hu Qiushui came to look for Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Let nature take its course."

She had done what she could. The rest was to just wait.

Hu Qiushui's expression was a little unnatural. Hu Yu happily threw herself into Hu Qiushui's arms. "Mother, I missed you so much."

Hu Yu's eyes were instantly filled with tears. At the thought of the impending tribulation, she couldn't help but want to cry. She grabbed Hu Qiushui's clothes and said, "Mother, just take it that I'm begging you. Don't let go of even a glimmer of hope. Miss Liu is trustworthy."

Hu Qiushui stroked Hu Yu's hair. "Of course I won't let go of any hope."

Hu Yu immediately smiled.

Hu Qiushui looked at Liu Sanniang and suppressed her emotions. She walked to the table beside Liu Sanniang and sat down. She extended her hand. "Miss Liu, please."

Looking at Liu Sanniang's calm expression, Hu Qiushui let down her guard and finally opened herself up to Liu Sanniang.

She did not know if Liu Sanniang could save her, but she knew that no one else could. Although the hope was very slim, she was unwilling to miss it. She had to try.

Liu Sanniang placed her hand on Hu Qiushui's wrist. The force that was like a tide quickly enveloped Hu Qiushui. This time, Hu Qiushui's mental defense opened layer by layer like a ripple.

Liu Sanniang carefully sensed Hu Qiushui's memories.

Hu Qiushui met Huang Ranshi when she was 896 years old. At that time, Huang Ranshi was still a young man. Hu Qiushui was attracted by the smell of the incense.

The fox was paranoid. It was naturally impossible for her to breathe in this thing of unknown origin casually. However, she found it difficult to resist the smell, no matter what. Moreover, her name was engraved on the incense.

In the end, she couldn't help but inhale the incense. Only after that did Huang Ranshi appear.

He said to Hu Qiushui, "Fox, after smelling my incense, you'll be my house spirit. Don't worry, I'm not an evil person. I just want to find a house spirit to protect my family. After one hundred years, we'll go our separate ways, and I'll help you transcend the tribulation and become an immortal."

Hu Qiushui was not happy. Only house spirits had the right to choose mortals. It was never the other way around.

However, after spending time with him, she realized that Huang Ranshi was indeed a kind person. He did not seek fame or fortune. Hu Qiushui gradually accepted her fate. A hundred years was not a long time.

Huang Ranshi did not age like ordinary mortals. When he was almost 70 years old, he still looked like a man in his thirties. Hu Qiushui thought that he would never get married in his life, but she did not expect Huang Ranshi to get married in the end.

As soon as Huang Mengqing was born, Hu Qiushui could tell that he had a short life. Huang Ranshi had been looking for a way to change Huang Mengqing's fate.

Hu Qiushui did not take it to heart because she knew that destiny was preordained. If he used a forbidden technique to extend his son's life, his son might be able to live for a few more years, but it was impossible to change his fate.

Even if it was just an extension of life for a few years, it was still against the way of heaven.

Hu Qiushui persuaded Huang Ranshi to give up because he was not fated to be Huang Mengqing's father.

Huang Ranshi did not listen to her. Hu Qiushui did not think too much about it. This was because she felt that Huang Ranshi just could not accept the pain of losing his son. However, what was meant to happen would happen one day. No one could change it. He had to accept it eventually, and the pain would also slowly subside.

However, Hu Qiushui did not expect Huang Ranshi to know that there was a flood dragon on Fo Ying Mountain.

He said to Hu Qiushui, "I've calculated that the flood dragon will face her tribulation during this period of time. You should know her, right? Has she harmed anyone?"

Hu Qiushui knew the flood dragon. "I know her. She has never become a house spirit and has her own cultivation method. She will most likely be able to pass the tribulation this time."

Huang Ranshi smiled. "That's good. With her life to extend my son's life, my son can live."

Hu Qiushui was shocked. "That's impossible. You don't even know when she will transcend the tribulation, and she's not someone to be trifled with."

Hu Qiushui did not believe that Huang Ranshi was so capable, but he smiled and said, "I can. With your help, it's not impossible."

Hu Qiushui naturally did not agree. She was a demon herself and naturally understood how difficult it was to cultivate for nearly a thousand years. She would not do such a thing. She told Huang Ranshi firmly, "You should accept the reality. Don't target her. I won't help you."

However, Huang Ranshi looked at Hu Qiushui with quiet determination. "You will help."

Before the true tribulation came, the flood dragon would release water to confuse some people who had ill intentions on her, making them unable to tell when the tribulation would descend.

Most demons would choose to transcend the tribulation in the depths of the mountains. It was a place that no one could reach. Even psychics would find it difficult to reach there.

Hu Qiushui was a little angry. She thought that Huang Ranshi couldn't force her, but after two days of rain, Huang Ranshi lit an incense stick. Hu Qiushui felt that she could not control her body at all because Huang Ranshi had possessed her body.

At that moment, Hu Qiushui realized that she knew nothing about Huang Ranshi.

It was never possible for a mortal to possess the body of the demon. It was always the other way around. Ranshi's ability shocked Hu Qiushui.

After Huang Ranshi possessed her body, he turned into a fox and ran quickly towards Fo Ying Mountain. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, and he shuttled through the forest as fast as lightning. He followed the stream up to the source and looked at the huge snake.

The huge snake said in a cold and old voice, "Hu Qiushui, I have no grudge with you in the past. Why are you trying to ruin me?"