

Lucky Bride 55

Chapter 55: Tear Off Her Fake Face (Part 3)

Jing Chen took a deep breath. "Jing Ming, don't waste your breath on her!"

Hong Ying's arrogant attitude was infuriating. Instead of talking to her, it was better to tear her mask off.

Nothing was more satisfying than this.

Even at this moment, Hong Ying still showed no fear. Unless she was exposed, she would never admit defeat.

Jing Ming was also angry. He held a talisman in one hand and chanted a few incantations before slapping the talisman on Hong Ying.

Everyone held their breath and looked at Hong Ying expectantly.

However, the moment the talisman touched Hong Ying's clothes, it burned to ashes.

Hong Ying's expression did not change. She revealed a mocking smile. "Are you playing tricks?"

Jing Ming was struck dumb. After coming back to his senses after a moment, he slapped all the talismans in his hand at Hong Ying and chanted an incantation.

But the result was the same. The talismans burned to ashes when they touched Hong Ying's clothes. Other than that, it didn't hurt her at all. Her appearance and voice didn't change at all.

Jing Ming revealed a shock expression. "How... how is this possible?"

"Jing Chen."

Jing Ming looked at Jing Chen helplessly, as if asking why it was ineffective.

Jing Chen was also shocked. These talismans were used by the Cloud Breaking Sect to subdue demons and they had never failed. He was worried that her cultivation level was high, so he drew a few more talismans, but he did not expect them to be all ineffective.

Hong Ying covered her mouth and chuckled. "It turned out that I was right. You are just a bunch of liars."

Jing Ming blushed. "We're not liars."

They were from the Cloud Breaking Sect. They wouldn't allow anyone to smear their master.

Jing Chen looked at the arrogant Hong Ying and walked up to her in two steps. He took out his spiritual weapon again to test her. His hand trembled uncontrollably. He was sure that this was the fake one.

But why were the talismans useless against her?

Unless she was real, the talismans wouldn't auto-destruct. But she was clearly fake.

Jing Chen looked confused.

After putting away the spiritual weapon, Jing Chen walked up to Old Master Zhou. "Old Master, please wait a few more days. Jing Ming and I are no match for this woman, but our master can definitely deal with her."

Old Master Zhou frowned. "It'll take at least half a month for your master to arrive."

Old Master Zhou was starting to get impatient.

Jing Chen nodded under Old Master Zhou's stern gaze.

It would indeed take half a month. After all, he still had to send a letter to his master. After his master received the letter, he might not be able to rush over immediately.

Old Master Zhou frowned and looked at Wei Shilai. "Magistrate Wei, you told me you have a solution. Are you playing with me?"

Wei Shilai looked at Liu Sanniang and saw her nod. He stood up and said, "Of course not."

Old Master Zhou's expression was cold. "Then please, Magistrate Wei, show me your solution."

Wei Shilai turned around and cupped his hands at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, it's time."

Liu Sanniang smiled. "Don't worry."

Liu Sanniang walked out and walked towards Hong Ying.

Hong Ying looked at Liu Sanniang and smiled disdainfully. "It's you again."

If not for Liu Sanniang, she would have left long ago.

However, she was not afraid because no one could break her ability. As long as her face did not change, she did not need to be afraid of anything.

The real Li Yazhi was no match for her at all. Without even fighting, she broke down and hurt herself.

Liu Sanniang looked at Hong Ying, and then at Officer Zhou whose body was wrapped in black aura. After meeting Liu Sanniang, he had hopes of reuniting with his daughter again.

Because he prayed to God to keep her daughter safe, Officer Zhou had to bear all the sins his daughter committed.

Liu Sanniang's expression turned cold as she slowly said, "Yes, it's me again."

Hong Ying said with a smug smile. "What are you going to do? Hurry up. Don't waste my time and don't make a fool of yourself."

Hearing Hong Ying, Jing Chen and Jing Ming's faces turned red with anger.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Don't worry, I don't know much about mysticism. I'll just read your mind."

She did not know how to draw talismans or anything else. She was psychic and could sense everything that Hong Ying knew. She would slowly reveal everything in Hong Ying's memory.

Hong Ying covered her mouth and smiled. "Um, interesting. I can't wait."

Hong Ying looked at Liu Sanniang's outstretched hand and stopped smiling. "But this time, you can't start with me, right?"

Liu Sanniang frowned. Was he asking her to read the real Li Yazhi?

Before Liu Sanniang could speak, Li Yazhi had already spoken. She took the initiative to grab Liu Sanniang's hand. "Miss Liu, I'll go first. I really can't hold on anymore."

Li Yazhi was too mentally exhausted. She was afraid she'd faint again.

She couldn't hold on much longer.

For the past few days, every moment was a torture to her.

Li Yazhi had never encountered such a difficult situation in her life. She grabbed Liu Sanniang's hand, begging her to put an end to this farce.

Liu Sanniang held Li Yazhi. She released her power to comfort Li Yazhi and gradually calmed her down. Then, she said, "Then I'll go with you first."

Li Yazhi held Liu Sanniang's hand tightly and was unwilling to let go. She couldn't quite describe what she was feeling. It was like she was soaked in a warm spring that had a soothing effect on the soul and body.

After calming Li Yazhi down, Liu Sanniang said, "Is Madam ready?"

Li Yazhi nodded and gave a trusting smile. "I'm ready."

Only then did Liu Sanniang close her eyes and quietly read what Li Yazhi had seen and known. She was getting better and better at using this power and was able to extract the exact information she wanted.