

Lucky Bride 552

552 Be A Witness

The sun had already come out, so there should be no problem.

For more than half a month, Xia Hongyuan had been worried. If he could not even manage solving the flood problem, his place in his father's heart would be less important.

Therefore, he had to do a good job.

When Yuan Xin heard Xia Hongyuan's answer, he felt at ease. "Your Highness, thank you. We are blessed to have a wise ruler like you in our country."

Xia Hongyuan smiled and nodded noncommittally .

Because the sky was clear, everyone had a long-lost smile on their faces.

On his way back to the city, the commoners knelt down to thank him. Xia Hongyuan smiled gently and gestured for them to rise.

After returning to the mansion, Xia Hongyuan saw Xia Qiluo.

"How is the situation?"

If there was no problem, they could return to the capital in November.

Xia Qiluo smiled. "The flood dragon's resentment is decreasing. It should be fine now."

The black clouds that covered the entire Jiangzhou had already dissipated, and the evil flood dragon had also completely gone. No matter how great the resentment was, the flood dragon had to accept its fate and leave.

Xia Hongyuan was relieved. "That's good. Thank you, Sister!"

Xia Qiluo shook her head. "It's nothing. I'm willing to help you seize the throne."

She was a psychic now, but she was also the Seventh Princess of the royal family. Xia Hongyuan was her brother and they were from the same mother. She naturally hoped that he could succeed the throne smoothly. If she could help, she naturally had to.

Xia Hongyuan nodded. "Go and rest. Leave the rest to me."

After Xia Qiluo left, Xia Hongyuan lowered his eyes and clenched his fists in his sleeves. He hated people from the Mystic World the most, but he could not do anything without the help of these people.

What was most infuriating to him was that Liu Shun did not mention anything about this flood disaster.

He was disappointed again and again by Liu Shun. It was still unknown who the world would belong to in the future.

The next few days were sunny, dispelling the gloom and humidity in the city.

Seeing such good weather, Xia Hongming couldn't sit still anymore.

He sent people to ask around and found out that every day, Liu Sanniang would go around looking at the scenery or sit in her room, playing with worms.

Wu Ju usually did not go out and meditated in his room.

Xia Hongming came to the door and looked at the closed door. He asked. "Master Wu Ju, can I come in?"

Wu Ju replied calmly. "Third Prince, please come in."

After receiving the permission, Xia Hongming pushed the door open and entered. Wu Ju was sitting on the couch with a string of prayer beads in his hand. His eyes were closed and his thin lips were pursed. His face looked amiable.

Xia Hongming could not suppress the restlessness in his heart. "Master Wu Ju, the sky is clear. I've been waiting for so long, but nothing happened."

If the flood really ended, what was the point of him coming here?

Was he here to see how Xia Hongyuan would make a name for himself?

Wu Ju smiled. "Third Prince, do you want to see Miss Liu?"

Xia Hongming was impatient and could not hold it in at all. The more he watched the Crown Prince tackle the flood and gain a good reputation among the people, the more anxious he became.

He did not come to see that happening.

Hearing that, Xia Hongming said, "Does Miss Liu not agree with the way the Seventh Princess has gone about solving the flood?"

Wu Ju opened his eyes. "They were not on the same path to begin with. How can she agree with anything the Seventh Princess does?"

Xia Hongming frowned. "How long do we have to wait? They're already preparing to return to the capital."

The flood had long subsided, and the sky had been clear for many days. Everything was coming to an end.

Wu Ju looked at Xia Hongming. "Third Prince, if you're in a hurry, why don't you go and see if Miss Liu needs any help?"

Xia Hongming nodded. "Then, let's go see Miss Liu."

With that, he left immediately.

Seeing that Wu Ju did not intend to go along, Xia Hongming did not say anything. Xia Hongming arrived at the inn and walked in. "Miss Liu."

Liu Sanniang came downstairs and saw Xia Hongming. "Third Prince."

Xia Hongming nodded. "Miss Liu, you've been here for so long, but I haven't officially come to visit you. I wonder if you need anything. If there are any requirements, please tell me."

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Hongming. "Third Prince, if you have time, please be my witness."

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "I'm definitely willing, but Miss Liu, what do you want me to witness?"

As long as there was a chance to befriend Liu Sanniang, he naturally wouldn't let it slip.

"On the 20th of October, can I ask you to go to Huang Ranshi's house?"

Xia Hongming nodded. "Sure, sure."

The day after tomorrow would be October 20th.

Xia Hongming couldn't understand. The sky had already cleared up. What else could happen?

After the sky cleared up, the commoners of Jiangzhou City worshiped Xia Qilu and were already preparing to create a golden body for her in the Daoist temples. The commoners sincerely believed in Xia Qiluo.

Xia Hongming returned from the inn. He went to look for Wu Ju and told him what had happened. Then, he looked at Wu Ju.

Wu Ju said calmly, "It's time."

Xia Hongming's expression was serious. "Master Wu Ju, are you on the same path as Miss Liu?"

Wu Ju looked at Xia Hongming with a serious expression. "As for now, we are, but at some point, we'll go our separate ways."

Xia Hongming frowned with mixed feelings. He did not know what Wu Ju's chances of winning against Liu Sanniang were. If his chances of winning were not high, wouldn't he end up like the others?

Wu Ju smiled and did not care.

Xia Hongming got someone to investigate Huang Ranshi. The news he received made him even more confused. It turned out that this person was actually an ordinary person.

Xia Hongyuan naturally knew what Xia Hongming was up to. He did not want anything to happen, so he went to look for Xia Qiluo.

Xia Qiluo was worried. "Shifu, will something happen?"

Xu Ran and Xu Qing's expressions were solemn. "Qiluo, never doubt yourself. If your Dao heart is unstable, you will never be her match."

Xia Qiluo bit her lip. In the end, she still cared too much. She did not want to lose to Liu Sanniang. Every time she lost, it left a deep scar on her.

She didn't want to be defeated. She wanted to win. It seemed that only by winning could she prove herself right.

Xu Ran's expression softened. He reached out and touched Xia Qiluo's head. "You have to believe that you're right. Only then can you be right. Never doubt yourself, no matter if you win or lose."

Xu Ran and Xu Qing had doting expressions on their faces, like elders doting on their most beloved child. No matter what this child did, in their opinion, Xia Qiluo did the right thing.

Xia Qiluo would never be wrong.

The attitude of her two shifu made Xia Qiluo's doubts disappear bit by bit. She nodded. "I understand."

She was the real chosen one. No matter what she did, she was always right.