

## Lucky Bride 90

### Chapter 90: True Buddha

Madam Li's mind was in a mess. She just wanted Matchmaker Zhao to go away as soon as possible. She gave 200 copper coins to Matchmaker Zhao and asked her to leave.

After Matchmaker Zhao left with Jiang Xiaohua, Madam Li was not even in the mood to clean up the table. She packed up and immediately left. Along the way, she kept looking back, afraid that she would be followed.

When she arrived at Jiangping temple, she took out a hundred coins and donated them.

The old monk in the temple chanted Amitabha.

Madam Li did not say anything. After offering incense, she left silently. After she left, Madam Li was certain that Chu Yan knew something. She did not know how much he knew, but she was already afraid.

Chu Yan was simply a devil. How could she dare to provoke him?

After Madam Li left, the old monk sighed.

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A young monk came in from outside. The old monk said calmly, "Chuchun, have you finished your homework today?"

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The young monk, no more than ten years old, nodded. "I finished everything."

The old monk smiled. "Then let's go to the temple hall and chant."

The young monk bowed to the old monk and entered the temple hall. He knelt and began to chant the scriptures.

Madam Li felt uneasy all the way home. However, Chu Yan only warned her once and did not say anything else. Madam Li had been on tenterhooks for two days. Seeing that Chu Yan did not do anything, she comforted herself that Chu Yan might not know anything. She was just scaring herself.

Thinking of this, Madam Li felt relieved.

The River Village case shocked the entire Yong County. The people who were arrested were all convicted, and Wei Shilai was very busy.

Not only did he have to report the case, but he also had to interrogate the criminals.

Fortunately, they had already admitted their mistake and were cooperative with the interrogation.

When the news of them being trapped for ten days was reported to the capital, Marquis Su couldn't sit still anymore. He went around looking for masters, but no one could help. Fortunately, Su Yanyu came out safely.

On the same day Su Yanyu came out, he went back to the capital.

Liu Sanniang stayed at home for a few days and embroidered the pillowcase.

On the night she returned from River Village, she dreamed of it. In her dream, she saw many golden lights flying into her body. After waking up, she clearly felt that she had become stronger.

It was as if a new world had opened up for her. She was like a child who was learning to speak and walk.

Madam Wei, Mr. Liu, and the others began to accept that she had taken the path of a psychic. But they still loved her with all their hearts.

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But what kind of a path it was, they didn't know.

She could only walk this path herself. In the future, she would even have to leave home and go far away just to figure out what it meant to be a psychic.

For some reason, Liu Sanniang thought of Chu Yan.

She was a little confused. Was Chu Yan also a psychic just like her?

On the 28th of June.

During this period of time, Liu Sanniang lived very peacefully. She embroidered at home when she had nothing to do and helped Madam Wei cook at night.

At night, she was a little sleepy, so she washed up early and went to bed.

In a daze, she heard someone calling her. Liu Sanniang opened her eyes and saw a woman beside her. Liu Sanniang remembered that she was Hong Ying, also known as Zhou Mingzhu.

The woman smiled at her. "Go for a walk with me."

When Liu Sanniang saw her, she knew that Zhou Mingzhu was already dead.

Zhou Mingzhu was a criminal and had long been sent to the capital to be punished. However, when Liu Sanniang saw her now, she could only see her soul.

Liu Sanniang asked. "Did you visit your father?"

Zhou Mingzhu smiled. "He can't see me. If I go, he won't know either. He's been looking for me for more than ten years. If he finds out that I'm dead, he'll definitely be very sad."

Zhou Mingzhu walked forward. She placed her hands behind her back and danced briskly. "Is it true that when people like me die, we'll go to hell?"

Liu Sanniang followed behind Zhou Mingzhu. "Are you afraid?"

Zhou Mingzhu did not speak. She paused for a moment before saying. "Liu Sanniang, are you afraid?"

Liu Sanniang did not understand why she said that.

Zhou Mingzhu smiled. "When I was Hong Ying, though I did a lot of wrong things, I could tell that there were people ten times or a hundred times more evil than me. You, Magistrate Wei, and the constables are going to fight with these evil people. Are you afraid?"

Liu Sanniang understood what she meant.

Liu Sanniang did not answer her. Instead, she walked with her for a long time. The empty street was very quiet. Zhou Mingzhu stopped by the house she grew up in. She looked at the small courtyard and said, "I don't remember them, but they should still remember me."

She grew up here. Even though she had been away for many years and had forgotten everything, the flowers and trees here wouldn't forget her. She would always be remembered as a girl who once lived here.

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Let's go in and take a look."

Zhou Mingzhu fell silent. After a long time, a gust of wind blew over and Zhou Mingzhu disappeared with it.

Liu Sanniang looked at the slightly desolate courtyard and closed her eyes to chant softly.

Every word of the scripture carried a powerful force. This force would cleanse Zhou Mingzhu of her sins and allow her to be reborn.

Liu Sanniang gently raised her hand and looked at the golden dot condensed between her fingers. With a flick of her finger, the golden dot flew to the courtyard. This was her gift to Zhou Mingzhu and Officer Zhou.

She had become stronger. This was the first time she had used her power like this.

She was still too weak. She was so weak that she could only use one-thousandth of her strength. She had the heart of a Buddha and could see through her past life and sense the eight senses of the world. As soon as she woke up, she had already become a Buddha.

She was the true Buddha.

Humans had eight senses. The sixth sense was the ability to sense danger and unknown things ahead of time. Those who entered the Xuan Sect had a sixth sense that was more acute than ordinary people. The seventh sense was consciousness, and the eighth sense was the death sense. When one awakened the eight senses, they would be the true Buddha.

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Everything in the world was for their use.

When Liu Sanniang understood what her power was, she did not know if she was lucky or unlucky. To cultivators, this person was called the chosen one. Becoming a god was a piece of cake for her.

When the golden light entered the small courtyard, Liu Sanniang could feel happiness.

There seemed to be a warm and sweet smell in the air. Liu Sanniang knew that it was love from parents.

Being loved and protected was sweet.

Liu Sanniang also smiled.

Officer Zhou had a dream. He pushed open the door and saw his wife and daughter sitting in the room. There was a fragrant meal on the table. His wife reached out to stroke her daughter's hair and smiled gently at him. "Thank you for keeping your promise and never giving up on our daughter."

Officer Zhou's face was covered in tears. "You, you..."

This was his wife and daughter. His wife had passed away many years ago. His daughter was a felon. How could he have seen them? Officer Zhou already had an answer in his heart. He cried.