

## Lucky Bride 95

### Chapter 95: Ghost Summoning (Part 1)

When villagers heard that, they were put off watching the show.

Madam Zhou said with a smile, "This is all for the sake of the couple. In the future, they will pay you back double."

Not only did they have to pay it back, but he also had to return double the amount. At the beginning of their marriage, they were already in debt.

When Madam Zhou said that, someone went to make the preparations.

Yang Qingshan opened his mouth but didn't say anything. Whatever he said now would only make things worse.

Yang Qingshan lowered his voice. "Ju'er, I'm sorry. I swear that I'll treat you well in the future. I'm sorry."

Liu Ju'er lowered her head. Because of what Yang Qingshan said, she couldn't hold back anymore. Tears flowed out of her eyes, trickling down her cheeks, but no one noticed it.

Only Yang Qingshan noticed it. He clenched his fists and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

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Because of his incompetence, she was suffering.

Liu Ju'er wanted to say that it was fine, but she felt that the grievance in her heart was very painful. She could not say anything. She did not want others to see her strange behavior. She blinked her eyes desperately, wanting to force back her tears. Otherwise, if Madam Zhou found out, she would reproach her.

Liu Ju'er also knew that whatever she did or said would only make things worse at this time.

Because her mother passed away early, Liu Ju'er had been a sensible girl since she was young. She knew the current situation. She did not blame Yang Qingshan because she knew that he had no choice.

Soon, everything that Madam Zhou wanted was ready.

The sky turned dark, and the villagers put two white lanterns on the front door.

The wedding was meant to be a joyous occasion, but the decoration had a gloomy look. Everyone felt that it was very strange, but Madam Zhou put it nicely, saying that everything was done in order to bring the deceased parents of the groom back to watch their son's wedding.

Liu Ju'er was numb and couldn't even cry. She just wanted time to pass quickly. Today would become a memory she didn't want to remember for the rest of her life.

Her life was ruined. Her hands and feet were cold. If she washed off her makeup now, people would definitely see her pale face.

After everything was prepared, Madam Zhou walked up to Granny Zhou with a smile. "Granny, you can start now."

Granny Zhou had been resting with her eyes closed. Her white hair and wrinkles made her look a little gloomy. Perhaps it was because she had been doing supernatural rituals all year round that she gave off a cold aura. When she did not speak, no one dared to approach her.

Her gaze was very cold. She opened her eyes and scanned the people present. "Those born in July, leave."

Those who were born in July silently got up and left.

Two shiny roosters were tied up and brought to the table. This table was requested to be placed there by Granny Zhou.

Granny Zhou set up three bowls one after another. She picked up a kitchen knife and a rooster. She cut off the rooster's head and placed it in the middle bowl.

Then she did the same to the second rooster.

She took out the yellow paper and it burned. Granny Zhou put the ash in the bowl and her eyes darkened. "Open it."

The ash was gone and the wind rose around them.

Everyone held their breath as they watched the scene in awe.

Madam Zhou lowered her voice and said, "Granny, are the two elders already here?"

Granny Zhou nodded. "The two elders are already here. I'll ask one of them to possess me later. But from now on, I will be talking in ghost language and you all won't understand. Remember not to anger the elder. They will only be here for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. After that, they will leave. You have to do what you promised, understand?"

Granny Zhou lowered her voice. She looked very mysterious, making it hard to not believe her.

Madam Zhou smiled and said, "Granny, don't worry. He is a good kid and won't go against his parents."

Madam Zhou smiled and felt very happy. This was a trick that she and Granny Zhou had come up with in advance. When the time came, Granny Zhou would mutter some gibberish. She would cooperate with Granny Zhou to make Liu Ju'er's married life a hell.

Yang Qingshan was not too old either. Just a few words from her could make him change his mind about Liu Ju'er.

In that case, Liu Ju'er would never have a good life.

The villagers did not say anything and listened to Madam Zhou.

Yang Qingshan frowned. He wanted to say no, but in this situation, how could he say anything? From the beginning, he had no room to speak.

Granny Zhou looked at Madam Zhou and nodded. "It's good that you remember. I'll start now."

Granny Zhou closed her eyes and made a strange gesture. She spoke in a language that no one could understand.

It was precisely because they didn't understand that the villagers felt that Granny Zhou was really performing a ritual. Everyone even held their breaths and didn't dare to blink.

The expression on Granny Zhou's face began to change. Her lips moved and she slowly opened her eyes. Her originally gloomy eyes were instantly filled with tears. She first looked around and revealed some surprise. Finally, her gaze slowly landed on Yang Qingshan and she said, "Iggily biggily, gollygoops."

"Ah, Qingshan's mother is here."

The villager whispered. Only women could be so sentimental.

Granny Zhou grabbed Yang Qingshan with both hands. She was extremely excited. "Iggily biggily, gollygoops?"

The villagers were shocked. Was this ghost language? So there was really such a thing as ghost language. Ghosts spoke differently from humans.

Because she was holding Yang Qingshan, it was not difficult to guess that she was asking if he was her son. The villagers explained immediately. "Yes, this is Qingshan. He's your son. He's grown up."

Granny Zhou was overjoyed. She nodded and walked around Yang Qingshan. She seemed very satisfied. Then, she grabbed Yang Qingshan and said, "Nibby nabby noopy..."

This time, the villagers did not understand.

Madam Zhou smiled and said, "You're asking about the woman beside Qingshan, right? Yes, that's your daughter-in-law."

After Madam Zhou explained, she said to Liu Ju'er, "Ju'er, quickly kowtow to your mother-in-law three times!"

Liu Ju'er felt that her body was heavy, but she still knelt down.

Yang Qingshan also knelt down. He kowtowed before Liu Ju'er and said to Granny Zhou, "Mother, don't worry. After I get married, I'll bring my wife to visit your grave every year. I'll have a family in the future. I'll definitely treat Ju'er well. Don't worry."

Liu Ju'er felt warmth in her cold heart. She did not know if she should cry or laugh. When she kowtowed, she actually did not feel so sad.