

Indulgence 183

Chapter 183: Past Life

This is a prince of a country, he's clearly just a bandit!

"Your Highness must be joking. That old tea tree hasn't produced new shoots for many years. This year, we only harvested a total of one and a half pounds of tea. After distributing some to the several elders, there was one pound left, of which only two ounces remained for myself, and the remaining three ounces are reserved for esteemed visitors. How could there possibly be a whole pound?"

This is completely impossible!

"If there's no tea leaves, I won't force you, just answer a few questions for me honestly!"

Wuxin immediately understood that Chu Yu must be seeking something from him.

"Please speak, Your Highness!"

Chu Yu rubbed his hands together, hesitating to speak.

But without asking, he felt uneasy.

"Do you believe in reincarnation, or in death and rebirth, the past life and this life?"

Wuxin was greatly startled, his eyes flickered slightly, and he glanced towards a certain area of the Zen room. Following his gaze, Chu Yu saw an old man with a white beard and a face full of wrinkles slowly approaching.

Wuxin quickly got up, and with utmost respect, he bowed, "Master!"

"Master?"

Chu Yu murmured softly.

Wasn't Wuxin's master Master Micheng?

According to rumors, hadn't he passed away long ago?

Indeed, rumors are just rumors, unreliable.

"The old monk has had the honor of meeting Prince Rui!" Master Micheng greeted Chu Yu with his palms together, "Amitabha, please allow this old monk to answer Your Highness's question. Wuxin, you may leave!"

"Yes, Master!" Abbot Wuxin got up and left the Zen room.

In the Zen room, now only Chu Yu and Master Micheng remained.

"Master, please sit!"

"Your Highness, please sit!"

The two sat down opposite each other, and Chu Yu, breaking with usual practice, reached out to pour tea for Master Micheng.

"The Kuding Tea from the back mountain!"

"Hmm, I noticed!" Master Micheng replied, without even picking up the tea to drink.

At his age, he had begun fasting.

If he could go without eating, he would.

He was simply waiting to pass away—otherwise, how could he be called a high monk who had attained the Way?

Towards Abbot Wuxin, he had a friendship that transcended age, their relationship was different, he could be informal, but Master Micheng was a true high monk who had attained the Way.

Chu Yu did not believe in the supernatural, yet tonight, after hearing what Yun Jinnian said, he dared not act rashly.

"Master!"

Master Micheng smiled slightly, "In this world, everything has a cause and effect. Wealth and status are determined by fate. The efforts of the past life become the causes, the person who upholds them, through generation after generation, shall have deep fortune and status. To know the causes of the past life, look at what's endured in this life. To know the fruits of the future life, look at the actions in this life!"

"But..."

Chu Yu didn't quite understand.

This Buddhist scripture, how would a man like him comprehend it!

"What this old monk can tell His Highness, I have already said!"

Seeing that Master Micheng was unwilling to say more, Chu Yu could not insist. He stood up and said, "Then this Prince will take his leave first!"

"Your Highness, go slowly!"

After Chu Yu left, Abbot Wuxin entered the Zen room, "Master!"

Master Micheng sat cross-legged on a meditation cushion, murmuring a chant for quite some time before he spoke, "Tomorrow I will meet that young lady of the Yun Family!"

"Master..." Abbot Wuxin was very anxious.

Years ago, Master Micheng had divined his own fate and had since then refused to meet any female patrons. Once he did, it would be the time of his true passing.

"After waiting so many years, through two lifetimes, I finally waited for her to arrive. Once I meet her, my mission will also be completed!"

As he spoke, Master Micheng recited "Amitabha."

Abbot Wuxin took a deep breath, "Amitabha, well said well said. Master favors the new and tires of the old; I'll go make the arrangements!"

Master Micheng waved his hand, signaling Abbot Wuxin to leave.

He continued to chant the sutras, waiting to meet Yun Jinnian.

In a past life, it was precisely because he failed to meet her, she died tragically, her son sought revenge, brought calamity upon the living, and turned the prosperous Tianchu Country into a hell on earth with countless tormented souls. Yet, curiously, there was no way to deal with the Demon King of Chaos; he could not be killed or persuaded, so they had to rely on him, allowing his own mother to return to her youth and change her fate to meet her true destined partner!