

Lucky Bride 548

548 Discovering The Truth

Madam Huang said gently, "Husband, don't feel too stressed out. Our poultry is growing very well. We can sell it for a good price."

Huang Ranshi praised her. "With you taking care of the poultry, I'm not worried."

Madam Huang smiled. The couple was as loving as before. Huang Ranshi went out again.

Madam Huang, on the other hand, was doing housework.

Hu Qiushui looked at the incense and felt that it burned especially quickly this time. She thought for a moment and quietly followed Huang Ranshi.

Huang Ranshi quickly arrived at a Daoist temple. He looked around the Daoist temple. The Daoist priest went forward and asked him if he wanted to offer incense. Huang Ranshi shook his head and said, "I'm not here to offer incense. I'm here to wait for an old friend."

The Daoist priest looked at him and left.

Not long after, Xu Ran arrived.

The Daoist priest knew Xu Ran and hurriedly bowed. "First Elder."

Xu Ran waved his hand. "You can leave. I have something to tell my old friend. Don't disturb us."

The Daoist priest nodded respectfully and left.

Xu Ran walked to Huang Ranshi. "Long time no see."

Huang Ranshi smiled. "It's indeed been a long time. Is everyone alright?"

Xu Ran said calmly, "Yuan Hui and Hui Zhen are both dead."

Huang Ranshi frowned. "The sect master of the Xuanzhen Sect is dead? How did she die?"

Xu Ran answered calmly. "She was killed by a thief. That thief is also in Jiangzhou now. If I'm not wrong, you're the person she wants to deal with."

Huang Ranshi responded with ease. "I have nothing to do with her. Why would she want to deal with me?"

Xu Ran curled his lips coldly. "You were the one who killed the flood dragon, right? In her opinion, this flood disaster was caused by you. The Fox Spirit you keep is already plagued by resentment. Why don't you let her help you do one last thing? She's already provoked the flood dragon. In any case, she'll definitely die after experiencing the lightning tribulation. It's not a bad idea to get her to kill someone."

Huang Ranshi's expression turned cold. "She is useful to me. I won't let her die just like that. It's rare for a spiritual girl to be born. Let her help my house spirit get rid of the resentment."

After not seeing each other for decades, Huang Ranshi did not expect Xu Ran and Xu Qing to nurture a spiritual girl.

Xu Ran's expression was calm. "The spiritual girl's fate has been stolen by a thief. I tried my best to snatch back a portion of it. She can't do it now. If you want to protect your fox, you have to think of another way."

Huang Ranshi frowned. "The tribulation for the fox is coming. At that time, can I ask the spiritual girl to help her temporarily get rid of most of the resentment and help her transcend the tribulation?"

Xu Ran's voice was cold. "What benefits?"

Huang Ranshi looked at Xu Ran. "When I become an immortal, I'll naturally give the spiritual girl an immortal encounter."

Xu Ran looked at Huang Ranshi and seemed to be satisfied. "Sure."

Huang Ranshi looked at Xu Ran. "With the spiritual girl around to help you kill the demons, it's only a matter of time before you become a god."

It was already not easy to become an immortal, let alone a god. Huang Ranshi knew Xu Ran and the others' ambition. Their goal was to become a god.

In fact, that was everyone's goal, but becoming a god was not that easy. They had to take it one step at a time.

After leaving the small Daoist temple, the two of them headed to their separate ways as if they did not know each other.

Hu Qiushui took the shortcut and returned to the Huang family as quickly as possible. Madam Huang was doing housework while Huang Mengqing was writing in the courtyard alone.

Looking at the child who was writing with a brush, Hu Qiushui's eyes were filled with killing intent. She wanted to pounce on Huang Mengqing and bite open his neck. She wanted to make Huang Ranshi suffer the pain of losing his son!

She did not know where Huang Ranshi got his ability from, but when she thought of how Huang Ranshi's goal was actually to take her life and fuse with her immortal body after she successfully transcended the tribulation, Hu Qiushui wished she could cut this family into pieces.

Her sharp claws were already at Huang Mengqing's neck, but she resisted the urge to swipe down.

Huang Mengqing was writing quietly. For some reason, he felt a chill on his neck but there was no wind.

Huang Mengqing seemed to have thought of something terrifying. He put down his brush and ran to the ancestral hall. He bowed to the memorial tablet in the ancestral hall and muttered something.

The nervousness on Huang Mengqing's face eased a little. "I'll definitely be a good kid. I'll go and study now."

Huang Mengqing felt that the chill on his neck was gone, so he went out to continue writing.

Hu Qiushui watched as Huang Mengqing left. Her eyes revealed a sullen look.

Huang Ranshi could not be trusted at all. Should she trust Liu Sanniang?

Hu Qiushui was in a dilemma. Her thoughts were like a thousand threads that could not be disentangled.

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In mid-October.

The first ray of sunlight shone on Jiangzhou City, which had been gloomy for a few days. People were happy that the flood had finally subsided. Xia Hongyuan brought people to reconstruct the city after the flood and ensured that the displaced people had something to eat.

Everything was developing in a good direction.

When Hu Qiushui came to look for Liu Sanniang, she glanced at her serenely, not looking surprised at all.

Hu Qiushui said, "Miss Liu, you're quite calm."