

**Chapter 139: Peel Off The Skin**

The servant girl thought that she had heard wrongly. When she confirmed it again, she was overjoyed. "Madam, wait a moment. I'll serve you immediately."

Sun Yarou couldn't eat much. She drank a bowl of ginseng soup and ate a bowl of plain porridge. Her eyes were still a little swollen. The servant girl brought some ice to apply it on her.

Sun Yarou instructed. "Get ready. I'm going to see Master."

She felt terrified when she thought about what happened to her son. It was a crime that was carefully planned and carried out over the course of many years. She wanted to see if Zhao Fengyun had found anything.

More importantly, who was behind all of this?

Zhao Fengyun interrogated Zhao Anhuai for the entire night. He used a small knife to remove Zhao Anhuai's flesh bit by bit. Zhao Anhuai fainted and was woken up by the cold water. He was in extreme pain, but he gritted his teeth and did not say anything.

Zhao Fengyun had a mental breakdown. Looking at Zhao Anhuai, who was wearing his son's face, he couldn't bring himself to do it. He got someone to put a sack on Zhao Anhuai.

Even if he was the fake Zhao Anhuai, he had lived a luxurious life since he was young. Everything he learned and did was exactly the same as Zhao Fengyun's son, Zhao Anhuai. His body could not withstand such torture at all. If it were an ordinary person, they would have confessed long ago.

However, Zhao Anhuai was very determined. Even though he fainted from the pain, he did not say anything.

When Sun Yarou came, Zhao Fengyun felt a little ashamed to face her. He felt guilty. "Madam, why are you here? You're not feeling well. Leave this to me. Rest at home."

Sun Yarou looked at Zhao Anhuai, who was hanging from the cross, and asked. "Did he confess?"

Zhao Anhuai's head was covered and his clothes were torn and dripping with blood. It could be imagined that the torturer had done all he could.

Zhao Anhuai was beaten to half-death.

Zhao Fengyun watched as Sun Yarou sized up Zhao Anhuai. He lowered his head and said guiltily, "He didn't say anything."

Even after being beaten like that, he still did not reveal any useful information.

Sun Yarou looked away. "There's no need to beat him. I'll go find Miss Liu."

Zhao Fengyun nodded. "Okay."

Zhao Anhuai's corpse was quickly found. It had already rotted and was placed in the coffin.

Sun Yarou's eyes were red as she went to look for Liu Sanniang.

She bowed. "Miss Liu, thank you."

Liu Sanniang helped her up. "Madam, you're welcome."

Sun Yarou said, "Miss Liu, there's one more thing I need to trouble you with. If he doesn't confess, I won't be able to get my son's face back."

Liu Sanniang had rested for the night and was in good spirits. She said, "He will confess."

Sun Yarou said, "Please help me again."

Liu Sanniang naturally did not refuse. She followed Sun Yarou to the prison with Chu Yan. When Zhao Fengyun saw Liu Sanniang, he immediately greeted her respectfully. "Miss Liu, thank you."

Zhao Anhuai had already woken up. He looked up in Liu Sanniang's direction. The sack blocked his vision, but it did not stop him from finding where Liu Sanniang was standing.

"Miss Liu."

Zhao Anhuai spoke. After a night of torture, his voice was weak. He called out to Liu Sanniang coldly, as if he would not say anything even if he was tortured.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "It's alright if you don't want to confess. You're just a puppet. Ever since you had a memory, you knew that you were just a substitute called Zhao Anhuai, and that one day, you would replace the real Zhao Anhuai."

Zhao Anhuai did not expect Liu Sanniang to be so straightforward. She spoke his mind without needing to torture him.

When did Liu Sanniang break through his defense? Why didn't he feel anything? He didn't even feel attacked.

Zhao Anhuai suddenly had a realization. The Liu Sanniang of today was stronger than the Liu Sanniang yesterday. This realization made Zhao Anhuai terrified. Who was she? How did she gain power so fast?

After absorbing Zhao Anhuai's power, Liu Sanniang naturally became stronger. In front of Liu Sanniang, he was powerless. Liu Sanniang's power was gentle and powerful. She unfolded Zhao Anhuai like a piece of white paper.

"You learned Zhao Anhuai's every move. You grew up and waited for the day to replace him. This is your value. You learned very well and deceived everyone, but you didn't know that a mother can tell how her son has changed at a glance. Do you think you're very powerful? Not really. You're just a miserable worm, a puppet locked in a cage. Death is just the beginning of punishment for you."

Liu Sanniang ruthlessly crushed Zhao Anhuai's arrogance. Zhao Anhuai was so angry that he trembled and struggled.

"Shut up. Shut up."

He was not a miserable worm. He was not a puppet.

Zhao Anhuai struggled. "You stupid woman, you don't know anything at all. You don't know anything at all. Divine Emperor..."

Before Zhao Anhuai could finish speaking, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Liu Sanniang frowned. She had sensed Zhao Anhuai's memories, but his memories of that mysterious organization had been sealed.

Before they could make him speak, he died.

Zhao Fengyun immediately got someone to take off the black sack on his head. Zhao Anhuai died with his eyes wide-open.

Zhao Fengyun's expression darkened. The way he died was too abnormal.

Almost, just a little more...

Zhao Fengyun looked at Liu Sanniang and sighed. "Miss Liu, thank you. I'll report this to the emperor."

Liu Sanniang nodded. The Xia Dynasty was so big, but Zhao Anhuai was just a small thread that was connected to thousands of other threads.

The emperor would naturally be wary.

Who was it that was plotting such a thing, and what was the purpose of them doing so?

Zhao Fengyun paused for a moment and said, "Miss Liu, how can I take his face away?"

Liu Sanniang walked over to take a look. She released her power and gradually, a mark appeared on Zhao Anhuai's neck. The skin and flesh separated and peeled off.

Zhao Fengyun was shocked by the ability Liu Sanniang possessed.

Liu Sanniang closed her eyes and softly chanted the scriptures. She heard a roar in her ears, shouting that she would pay with her life. It was filled with resentment, but no matter how unwilling he was to die, he was still sent to hell. She had told him that death was only the beginning of his punishment.