

Lucky Bride 289

Chapter 289: The Third Prince's Evil

Liu Sanniang smiled calmly. "Madam, you don't have to blame yourself. I would have come to the capital sooner or later. I'm a psychic. I couldn't have stayed in Yong County forever."

Mrs. Wei pursed her lips. "Still... Miss Liu, I'm sorry."

Liu Sanniang patted Mrs. Wei's hand and comforted her with her warm power.

Mrs. Wei felt it. It was the first time she experienced this kind of warmth. It was as if she was lazing under a warm sun. It was so warm and comfortable that she could not bear to let it go.

"Madam, the Third Prince is here. He's already waiting in the front hall. He wants to see you immediately." A servant reported from outside.

He did not ask for Mrs. Wei's opinion but was just informing her.

Mrs. Wei was a little nervous. "Why did he come over so quickly?"

Liu Sanniang had only arrived a moment ago.

Mrs. Wei looked at Liu Sanniang nervously. Liu Sanniang nodded. "If we can't avoid him, then we'll face him."

The calm expression on Liu Sanniang's face made Mrs. Wei feel relieved. She responded. "Got it."

Liu Sanniang said to Chu Yan, "Let's go."

Chu Yan nodded. "Okay."

Only then did Mrs. Wei notice that Chu Yan was around too. She had been neglecting him all this while. Mrs. Wei nodded at Chu Yan and greeted him politely. "Mr. Chu."

Chu Yan nodded but said nothing.

Mrs. Wei brought Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan to the front hall. A eunuch saw Mrs. Wei, Liu Sanniang, and the others and said in a sharp voice, "Master, Mrs. Wei is here."

Xia Hongming instructed coldly. "Bring them in."

Though in her own house, Mrs. Wei couldn't do anything to make this impudent guest behave himself.

Coming to the capital really made her feel terrible. It was more like a demotion than a promotion.

Nothing was as good as in Yong County.

Mrs. Wei bowed slightly. "Greetings, Third Prince."

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Greetings, Third Prince."

Xia Hongming was extremely arrogant. Liu Sanniang was beautiful, but she was still inferior to the beauties in his mansion. "Why don't you kneel when you see me?"

“If I kneel, you’ll be in trouble.”

Liu Sanniang looked at the Third Prince indifferently. She was a Buddha. Xia Hongming was born in the royal family and had luck that ordinary people did not have, but still he could not withstand the kneel of a Buddha.

The chosen one would already be a demigod when they began cultivation. They were just a step away from becoming immortal.

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes. “You must be the capable person Wei Shilai mentioned. But I really can’t tell what you are capable of.”

Before Liu Sanniang could speak, Xia Hongming continued. “If you don’t kneel, I can punish you for being disrespectful to the royal family.”

Liu Sanniang smiled. “If you don’t believe me, you can try.”

Xia Hongming’s expression turned cold. “I don’t believe you. Also, no one dares to speak to me like that. Kneel now!”

Mrs. Wei frowned and knelt down. “Third Prince, please calm down. Miss Liu is a psychic. I asked her to help my husband with the case. She is my husband’s friend. Please don’t make things difficult for her.”

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes. “The more you ask me not to make things difficult for her, the more I want to do so.”

Liu Sanniang helped Mrs. Wei up. “Madam, get up.”

Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang with interest. He wanted to see if she would kneel or not.

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Hongming and was about to kneel. However, before she could kneel, the seat Xia Hongming was sitting on suddenly cracked and the chair collapsed.

The eunuchs standing on both sides of Xia Hongming cried out in fear. “Master!”

They quickly helped Xia Hongming up.

When Liu Sanniang’s knees were halfway bent, Xia Hongming said with a dark expression, “There’s no need. The Xia Dynasty has a rule that psychics don’t need to kneel.”

Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang and shook off the two eunuchs’ hands angrily. “Get lost, useless trash.”

After being scolded, the two eunuchs lowered their heads and apologized. “I know we are useless. Master, please calm down.”

Xia Hongming snorted. “Miss Liu, you are quite capable, aren’t you? I’ll wait and see how you can solve the case.”

Xia Hongming left with a dark expression. The people he had brought along also followed behind him closely.

Mrs. Wei heaved a sigh of relief when the troublemaker left.

Xia Hongming was indeed in trouble. When he walked out, he sprained his ankle. The two eunuchs beside him were frightened and screamed. Xia Hongming felt a piercing pain coming from his ankle. He said angrily, "Trash, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and carry me back."

Xia Hongming reached into his pocket and took out a triangular black thing. His expression was cold. This was his amulet. It was supposed to be yellow, but suddenly it had turned black.

The eunuch bent down and carried Xia Hongming, but he felt a pain in his waist, as if he had been stabbed by a needle. The eunuch could not stand the pain and instantly fell to the ground.

When Xia Hongming's guards saw this, they immediately reached out to pull Xia Hongming back. The eunuch had already fallen to the ground. He reached out to hold his waist and knelt down. "Master, please spare my life. For some reason, I felt as if my waist was stabbed by a needle just now. It was painful."

Xia Hongming was not in the mood to punish the eunuch. Being held by two guards, he suppressed his anger and instructed in a restrained voice. "Head straight back to the mansion."