

## Lucky Bride 381

### 381 Liu Sanniang Is Terrifying (Part 3)

Yi Zilan came out with the evidence. Xia Hongyuan looked at it and said nonchalantly, "What are you trying to tell me with this box and a few pouches?"

Yi Zilan replied in all seriousness. "This is the evidence. The girls' names are embroidered on the pouches. Whoever these pouches belong to will be revealed after the corpse examination."

Xia Hongyuan said coldly, "Prepare the horse. I want to question Liu Shun in person."

Liu Shun was guilty of taking ten lives. There was no way he could protect him, but he'd ask Liu Shun to tell him what would happen next. As long as Liu Shun told him everything, it didn't matter if Liu Shun was dead or alive.

Yi Zilan brought his men back to the Ministry of War.

There were a total of ten corpses that had been dug out of the abandoned house. Some of them were completely rotten, and some were half-decayed. They carried a horrid stench.

The coroner endured the disgusting smell as he performed the autopsy. The stench was pungent and made one feel nauseous, but the terrifying wounds were even more shocking.

Wu Changxian naturally had to return to the Ministry of War to be the judge of this shocking case.

Xia Hongyuan entered the Ministry of War with a cold face.

Liu Shun's mother, on the other hand, felt weak all over her body. She kept saying that Liu Shun was innocent, but no one cared about her words.

Whether Liu Shun was innocent or not was not up to her to decide.

Liu Shun kept telling himself that the Crown Prince would protect him, but when he saw Xia Hongyuan entering with Yi Zilan, his heart tightened.

His eyes widened at the sight of that box. He felt cold sweat breaking out on his back. Looking at Xia Hongyuan's cold expression, he felt hopeless.

After Yi Zilan reported the situation, Wu Changxian frowned. No matter how he looked at Liu Shun, he didn't strike him as that kind of a ruthless person, but as a matter of fact, he was.

Liu Shun got down on his knees and said, "I didn't mean to kill people wantonly. I have psychosis. When I'm sick, I can't control myself. The people I bought were all people I signed death contracts with."

For people who had a death contract, their life and death were at the mercy of their master.

Yi Zilan and Wu Changxian both frowned.

"Where are the contracts?"

Wu Changxian asked in a low voice.

Liu Shun took out the contract from his chest pocket. He was unwilling to reveal his true colors, but now he had no choice. He did not want to die. He was still useful to the Crown Prince. The Crown Prince would protect him, but the premise was that he could.

Therefore, Liu Shun made up the excuse that he had psychosis to get away with it.

With the Crown Prince around, not a word of this matter would leak out.

Xia Hongyuan looked at Liu Shun and said calmly, "Why didn't you tell me that you have psychosis? This illness is difficult to treat, but with the right methods, it can be controlled."

If Liu Shun had the contracts, it wasn't hard to save him.

Liu San gritted his teeth and said with red eyes, "Others might have signed a death contract with him, but my daughter didn't. My daughter was officially married to him, but she was beaten to death by him."

Liu Shun shot him a fierce gaze and said, "I really didn't kill Yinniangu. She was my wife. How could I kill her? Yinniangu's death was really an accident."

There was no evidence to convict him of murdering Liu Yinniangu.

Liu San was so angry that he felt a headache coming on. Although he did not understand exactly what was going on right now, he could vaguely feel that these death contracts could save Liu Shun. Moreover, there was no evidence to convict him of murdering Liu Yinniangu. This way, Liu Shun would be fine.

Wu Changxian looked at Yi Zilan, who said with a frown, "The Liu Mansion has been burned down and cleaned up afterwards. There's no evidence."

Even if everyone knew that Liu Shun had beaten Liu Yinniangu to death, there was no hard evidence to prove it.

Liu Shun heaved a sigh of relief and looked up at Liu Sanniangu. He wanted to know what Liu Sanniangu's expression was like and if she was angry. He looked over with anticipation.

Liu Sanniangu was as calm as ever. It was as if she couldn't care less about him.

Liu Sanniangu walked up to Yi Zilan and said, "Nothing is absolute in this world. There is still a chance."

Liu Shun's heart skipped a beat.

Liu Sanniangu was simply a demon. Just when he thought that he could get away this time, Liu Sanniangu destroyed his hope again.

What else could she do? Liu Shun did not dare to imagine it.

Xia Hongyuan asked with a frown. "Miss Liu, which sect do you belong to?"

Liu Sanniangu looked at Xia Hongyuan and saw Xia Qiluo beside him. She said, "I don't belong to any sect."

Xia Hongyuan questioned coldly. "Miss Liu, do you know who I am?"

Liu Sanniang said, "The Crown Prince."

Xia Hongyuan nodded in satisfaction. "Yes."

After knowing that he was the Crown Prince, Liu Sanniang should stop pushing her luck. Liu Shun was someone under his protection. If Liu Sanniang was wise, she should stop pursuing this matter.

Liu Sanniang did not speak. She reached out and took the box from Yi Zilan. She opened it and took out the pouches inside.

Holding ten pouches in her hand, Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Your Highness, do you know who these pouches belong to?"

Xia Hongyuan frowned. He didn't care who they belonged to. Was Liu Sanniang stupid or blind? Couldn't she tell that he wanted to protect Liu Shun?

Liu Sanniang never expected Xia Hongyuan to be just. She held the pouches and said softly, "They died a tragic death, but as long as someone still cares about them, they will come back to seek justice for themselves."

Would anyone still care about those who signed death contracts?

Xia Hongyuan was puzzled, not knowing what Liu Sanniang intended to do.

The pouches gradually turned to ashes and fell to the ground as if they had been burned by a raging fire.

Xia Hongyuan stared at the ashes. Liu Sanniang must have a motive for doing this. What was she going to do?

Everyone looked at the pile of ashes and did not dare to blink.

Liu Shun stopped breathing, praying in his heart that nothing would happen. Without evidence, no one could take his life.

After a while, when there was no reaction from the ashes, Liu Shun heaved a sigh of relief.

However, before he could relax, he saw a thin line of ashes coiling up without any wind. Liu Sanniang reached out and pointed at the sky. The ashes floated into the air as if they had a life of their own and flew away. No one knew where they were going.

Liu Sanniang said, "They want to go back home, the place where someone is still waiting for their return."