

## Lucky Bride 439

### 439 Hui Zhen's Invitation

On the 11th of June, Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan returned to the capital. It was night and it was raining heavily.

The two of them returned to their rooms to rest.

The next day, Liu Sanniang received an invitation. She opened it and saw that it was an invite signed by Master Hui Zhen. The banquet would be held in a restaurant called Suzhai Pavilion.

If Hui Zhen wanted to see her, no matter what, Liu Sanniang would have to attend the banquet because she was also from the Mystic World.

At night, Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan went to Suzhai Pavilion together. The carriages parked outside the restaurant were all luxurious, symbolizing the owner's status.

Liu Sanniang took out the invitation and handed it to the Daoist nun at the door. The nun looked at the invitation and smiled. "Miss Liu, please wait a moment."

The Daoist nun went in. Not long after, a middle-aged Daoist nun came out. She had a calm expression and only glanced at Liu Sanniang indifferently.

She made an inviting gesture towards her. "Miss Liu, please. Master Hui Zhen has been waiting for you for a long time."

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Lead the way."

The Daoist nun nodded and led Chu Yan and Liu Sanniang upstairs.

She walked slowly. Suzhai Pavilion was different from other restaurants. The decoration here would make one's eyes light up. Every royal and wealthy person who came here would be amazed because many antiques present here couldn't even be bought with money.

This was what separated Suzhai Pavilion from other places.

The Daoist nun stole glances at Liu Sanniang. After waiting for a long time, she did not hear Liu Sanniang say anything. She could not help but feel puzzled. This girl looked to be only 15 or 16 years old and seemed to come from a small county. Why was she not surprised when she saw the grand decor?

The Daoist nun quickly understood. Some people were amazed because they knew how precious these antiques were. However, for someone as ignorant as Liu Sanniang, she probably wouldn't be able to appreciate any of it.

She had no idea how precious these things were. In her eyes, these things were no different from ordinary items.

The Daoist nun said lightly, "Miss Liu has never been to the Suzhai Pavilion, right?"

Liu Sanniang answered flatly. "Yes."

The Daoist nun continued. "Miss, what do you think of this incense?"

Liu Sanniang looked at the Daoist nun and understood what she meant.

With a calm expression, she replied. "So-so."

The Daoist nun frowned disdainfully. This incense was only available in Suzhai Pavilion. She did not know what Liu Sanniang had done to deserve being invited by Master Hui Zhen.

Suzhai Pavilion was huge. Everywhere they passed, it was filled with a nice fragrance. Every room was quiet and the environment was serene. It was an extremely elegant place that could bring people peace of mind.

The Daoist nun arrived in front of a door. She looked at Chu Yan and said, "Young Master, please rest here for a while. After Miss Liu sees Master Hui Zhen, she will accompany you to taste the delicacies of Suzhai Pavilion."

Liu Sanniang smiled at Chu Yan. "Chu Yan, I'll go in alone."

Chu Yan nodded with a gentle expression. "Go."

The Daoist nun reached out and made an inviting gesture. "Master Hui Zhen is waiting for you in the last room."

Chu Yan let go of Liu Sanniang's hand. She walked forward without looking back.

After Liu Sanniang left, the Daoist nun looked at Chu Yan. "Young Master, if there is anything you want, you can tell me."

Chu Yan's expression was cold. He glanced at the Daoist nun and entered the room.

The Daoist nun frowned and heard a 'pop' sound coming from the room. That sound was an indication that the array formation in the room was shattered.

The Daoist nun's expression changed drastically. She gently closed the door and left.

This person was too dangerous and not someone she could afford to offend.

Liu Sanniang walked to the last door and knocked lightly.

An old voice came from inside. "Come in."

Liu Sanniang pushed the door open and entered. Hui Zhen was sitting at a table. She was dressed in gray cotton clothes, and her old face was filled with wrinkles, making her look stern and cold. The way she looked at Liu Sanniang was also gloomy and intimidating.

"Miss Liu, please take a seat."

At the instruction, Liu Sanniang sat down.

Hui Zhen frowned and looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, do you know why I invited you here?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Hui Zhen and focused her energy on her face. Soon, Hui Zhen's face cleared up. Although Hui Zhen was still sitting there calmly, she was already corrupted inside.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Siding with evil, you will be plagued by evil. Do you feel it?"

The wrinkles on Hui Zhen's face trembled involuntarily. She pursed her lips and glared at her. "Miss Liu, what did you do to me?"

Liu Sanniang couldn't help but chuckle. "Why don't you ask yourself what you did?"

What Liu Sanniang saw in Hui Zhen was sin and evil. However, with the help of someone powerful, Hui Zhen was much harder to deal with than Wu Yu.

Hui Zhen's eyes darkened. "Before Miss Liu came, everything was fine and in order. However, ever since you, the so-called True Buddha, appeared, the capital has been in a state of disarray. In this world, there is no such thing as True Buddha. Miss Liu, who exactly are you?"

Liu Sanniang was not someone to be underestimated. The Dao she cultivated was completely different from anyone else's.

There was no spiritual aura on her body. She should have been an ordinary person under normal circumstances.

No matter how Hui Zhen exerted pressure on Liu Sanniang, the girl had remained unmoved from the beginning to end.

Hui Zhen's expression darkened. "Miss Liu, you don't belong to any sect. Have you ever thought of establishing a sect and occupying a place in the Mystic World to build a golden statue to enjoy the worship from the people?"

Hui Zhen reached out to open the wooden box on the table. The bowls inside were extremely exquisite. As soon as the lid was removed, a fragrance wafted out. Just smelling it made one feel peaceful.

Hui Zhen picked up a pair of chopsticks and placed them in front of Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, you are also from the Mystic World. We're not enemies."

Huizhen looked at her. "No matter what kind of Dao you cultivate, our goal is the same. We all want to transcend and become immortal. A golden statue will provide us with a lot of faith and merit. I support the current crown prince. When the crown prince ascends the throne in the future, I will definitely receive the faith of the emperor. Miss Liu, you're quite capable. Why don't you pick a side?"

Hui Zhen really wanted to recruit Liu Sanniang. She looked at Liu Sanniang, wanting to see something from her expression. Ambition, fame, or anything else.

As long as Liu Sanniang had a desire, Hui Zhen would satisfy her.

However, Liu Sanniang's expression was calm. In her eyes, nothing seemed to matter, which frustrated Hui Zhen immensely.