

Lucky Bride 444

444 Only He Remembers

Damn it, he didn't know what was going on either. Su Yanyu and the others didn't seem to remember what they had seen. Only he remembered.

Hui Zhen's terrifying face almost made him pee his pants. If she knew that he still remembered the recent events, he would probably lose his head.

Suzhai Pavilion was simply a slaughterhouse. Just thinking about the rotten stench of the ingredients made him want to vomit. How could he possibly eat it?

He didn't dare to eat it, but if he didn't, what if the Daoist nun noticed his abnormality? Mu Cong scooped a spoonful of vegetable porridge and put it into his mouth.

He did not know if it was because his memory wasn't erased, but instead of a fragrant smell, what entered his nose was a rotten smell. This smell exploded in his mouth, making him extremely disgusted. His stomach churned as he resisted the food entering his body. Every strand of hair on his body was on end.

Seeing that Mu Cong had eaten, the Daoist nun was finally relieved and turned to leave.

As soon as the Daoist nun left, Mu Cong's face turned pale. He quickly rubbed his chest, feeling like he was about to vomit.

Seeing him like this, Li Wei and Cheng Yan couldn't help but frown. Cheng Yan said unhappily, "Mu Cong, what's wrong with you? Why do you look like you're eating shit?"

They were enjoying the food, but Mu Cong's expression made it seem like he was eating poop, which made them feel uncomfortable.

Su Yanyu looked at Mu Cong and frowned. "Mu Cong, are you alright? Looking at you, I lost all my appetite."

Mu Cong's face turned pale. To him, what just entered his mouth was indeed not much different from shit. He didn't even dare to open his mouth, afraid that he would vomit the moment he opened his mouth.

He held his stomach and waved his hand.

Su Yanyu frowned. "Your stomach hurts? What's going on? The food in Suzhai pavilion is clean. You are not sick due to the food, right?"

Seeing Mu Cong's painful expression, Su Yanyu continued. "I don't have the appetite to eat anymore. Let's go home. You need to go see a doctor."

Li Wei and Cheng Yan still had the appetite, but since their boss said so, they had to obey.

Mu Cong suppressed the disgust in his heart. He didn't know if it was an illusion, but he really felt that his stomach was burning. Su Yanyu's expression didn't look good. He was obviously angry. Mu Cong forced a smile. "Your Lordship, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to spoil your appetite."

He really couldn't help it. When he said this, his stomach felt like it was cramping and he wanted to vomit.

Seeing that his smile was uglier than crying, Su Yanyu couldn't eat anymore. "Go and get two Daoists nuns to pack the food up for you. I can't eat anymore. You can enjoy these good things."

Li Wei and Cheng Yan cherished the food because they couldn't visit Suzhai Pavilion as often as Su Yanyu. They could not afford to dine here. Now, Mu Cong had spoiled their appetite, but when they went home and Mu Cong was out of sight, they could still enjoy the meal.

Li Wei got up, opened the door, and went out. Soon, he called a Daoist Nun over.

Mu Cong's face was pale as he grabbed his stomach.

The Daoist nun glanced at him. Mu Cong did not dare to look up at her. He was afraid that she would notice that something was wrong with him. He was sweating profusely.

Seeing him like this, Su Yanyu said, "I'll send you home first."

Mu Cong grabbed Su Yanyu's sleeve and said with difficulty, "Thank you, Your Lordship."

The Daoist nun quickly packed all the food.

Mu Cong could not even stand straight. It was Li Wei and Cheng Yan who helped him out.

The Daoist nun who sent them out frowned. "Is Young Master Mu alright?"

Mu Cong waved his hand. "I'm fine, I'm fine. I think I drank too much."

"Young Master Mu, why don't you rest in Suzhai Pavilion first since you are not feeling well?"

Mu Cong seemed to be really sick. The Daoist nun thought about it and wanted to keep him.

However, these words almost scared Mu Cong out of his wits. He swallowed the disgust in his throat with difficulty. "No need, no need."

If he really stayed, he would really die.

Su Yanyu frowned. Mu Cong's reaction was very strange. When he was asked to stay, he was trembling like a leaf. Su Yanyu, who was being held by him, really felt it.

Mu Cong grabbed his hand even harder, as if he was afraid that Su Yanyu would leave him behind.

Su Yanyu supported Mu Cong. "I'll send him back."

He was not the kind of person who would abandon his lackeys.

These were all his people. There was a difference between them and those servants.

After helping Mu Cong into the carriage, Su Yanyu said to Li Wei and Cheng Yan, "You can go back."

Li Wei and Cheng Yan held the food from Suzhai Pavillion and thanked Su Yanyu. "Thank you, Your Lordship."

Su Yanyu waved his hand and got into the carriage before the coachman drove away. Su Yanyu looked at Mu Cong and felt that his expression was better. He even heaved a sigh of relief.

Su Yanyu frowned. "What's wrong with you?"

Mu Cong took a deep breath. He was really afraid that Su Yanyu would leave him behind. He looked at Su Yanyu gratefully. "Your Lordship, do you remember how much we drank today?"

Mu Cong observed Su Yanyu's expression. Su Yanyu didn't know why he was asking this. He thought for a moment and said, "I don't remember."

Mu Cong forced a smile. "I don't remember either."

Damn it, why didn't they remember anything? Why was he the only one who could remember?

Even thinking about it made him afraid. He did not want to remember at all. He could live longer if he did not remember. If he remembered, he would die.

Mu Cong was both afraid and worried. Master Hui Zhen must have done something to erase their memories. But why was his memory still intact?

Mu Cong's expression was ugly. Su Yanyu frowned. "What's wrong with you? You usually drink a lot, but I've never seen you behave like this."