

## Lucky Bride 446

### 446 Testing Him

He had no choice but to bite the bullet and do it.

In any case, whoever liked this trash could eat it. He did not want to eat it, and his parents were not allowed to eat it either!

Su Yanyu's anger came without warning. Marquis Su and Mrs. Su were stunned. They felt that it was a little strange, but on careful thought, there was nothing wrong with what Su Yanyu said.

They could afford anything. Even if the vegetarian dishes from Suzhai Pavilion were expensive, they didn't want it for free.

Initially, they wanted to eat it, but seeing Su Yanyu like this, they lost their appetite as well.

Marquis Su waved his hand. "Take it away, take it away."

Su Yanyu heaved a sigh of relief. The chefs of the Marquis mansion were also top-notch. They were students taught by the former imperial chef. Everything they cooked was delicious.

Su Yanyu picked up a piece of fresh fish for Mrs. Su. "Mother, eat fish. This is good for you."

Mrs. Su nodded with a smile. "Yanyu has grown up."

Marquis Su didn't agree with this. If it wasn't for the fact that Su Yanyu was his only son, he would have kicked him out long ago.

During the next few days, Suzhai Pavilion kept sending food over, but no one in the Marquis mansion took a bite of it. It was all thrown away like trash.

Su Yanyu stayed at home obediently, but he had been paying attention to what was going on outside.

Suzhai Pavilion had given out a lot of vegetarian food for free. Hui Zhen had received a lot of strength. She was too heavily injured and her body could not take it. There were also some additional wrinkles on her face.

She only felt better when people consumed her food.

Knock, knock, knock.

Hui Zhen slowly took a deep breath and said, "Come in."

The door opened and a Daoist nun walked in.

Hui Zhen looked at her. "What is it?"

"Master, Min Yu has something to report."

Min Yu's expression was complicated. A few days ago, she noticed Mu Cong's abnormal behavior. Therefore, she bribed a servant of the Mu mansion who said that Mu Cong did not touch the vegetarian dishes sent by Suzhai Pavilion.

Min Yu knew that it was bad news. Mu Cong probably still remembered.

Hui Zhen frowned. "Impossible. How could he still remember?"

Min Yu lowered her head. "Master, Mu Cong was really abnormal that day. After Lord Su and the others woke up, they were very happy to have something to eat. However, Mu Cong refused to take even a bite and suddenly had a stomach ache when he ate some. He was sweating profusely. When he left, he grabbed Lord Su tightly. After I said that I wanted him to stay, he seemed to be trembling."

At that time, she had some doubts, but she didn't think too much about it. She thought that Mu Cong was feeling unwell, but now that she thought about it again, it was clearly fear rather than discomfort.

Hui Zhen's eyes darkened. "Stop sending the food. If we send too much, those nobles will feel that the food is cheap. I'll go over to the Mu mansion to test Mu Cong."

In any case, in the capital, she was welcomed everywhere.

The Mu family was no exception. It was impossible for them to shut the door on her.

Hui Zhen looked at Min Yu. "Keep an eye on Liu Sanniang."

Min Yu nodded. "Don't worry, I'll pay attention."

"You're all my people. I'm naturally at ease with you handling matters. Suzhai Pavilion concerns our survival. If someone wants to bring it down, we need to fight back."

Hui Zhen looked at Min Yue. These Daoist nuns were all her people. They were all in the same boat.

Min Yu nodded and went out.

Hui Zhen slowly inhaled and exhaled to suppress the blood that was surging in her body. That old woman Yuan Hui had yet to reply to her letter. Did she really want her to go personally?

Hui Zhen's eyes darkened. She was in deep trouble now. Five days had passed. At first, she really did not take what Liu Sanniang said to her heart, but recently, she could always feel a burning feeling in her body.

This made her a little uneasy. She couldn't just sit back and do nothing.

After taking a few breaths, Hui Zhen stood up and said sternly, "Min Yu, go with me to the Mu mansion."

Min Yu immediately followed. She knew that Hui Zhen had taken her words seriously.

She would rather kill the wrong person than let him go.

Hui Zhen personally paid a visit to the Mu family with the excuse that Mu Cong felt unwell in Suzhai Pavilion. Although it was not because of the food, it was only right for her to come and express her concern.

Mu Kun was only a seventh-ranked official, a person who could not even go to court. Mu Cong was his son. He tried his best to make his son an official, hoping that he could do better.

It was a good thing that Mu Cong had Su Yanyu back him up.

Hui Zhen was also a master working for the Crown Prince. Her status was even more respectable. Mu Kun was overjoyed when she personally came to visit. "Master, my son is fine. He's not worthy of your attention."

Hui Zhen's expression was calm. "Where is Young Master Mu now? Lord Mu, please let him come. I'll only be at ease if I take a look at him personally."

Mu Kun was overjoyed and quickly instructed his servant. "Call Young Master over."

Mu Kun smiled and tried to please Hui Zhen. "The vegetarian food that Suzhai Pavilion has sent us these past few days is delicious. Thank you."

Not everyone had the chance to eat it.

However, he had been eating it every day for the past few days. It was simply a blessing.

Hui Zhen smiled. "As long as Lord Mu likes it."

Mu Kun nodded happily. "I do, I do."

Unfortunately, the food stopped coming today.

Mu Cong arrived very quickly. The servant only said that his father wanted to see him, but did not say that Hui Zhen was also around. When he saw Hui Zhen and another Daoist nun, Mu Cong gulped and almost lost control of his bowels.

He was really frightened. His mind was in a mess, and beads of sweat began to appear on his forehead.

He walked to Mu Kun's side. "Father, are you looking for me?"

Mu Cong looked at Hui Zhen. "Greetings, Mistress."

Hui Zhen looked at Mu Cong with a calm expression. "A few days ago, you had a stomachache in Suzhai Pavilion. Are you feeling better now?"

Mu Cong was stunned. "Yes, I'm well."

Hui Zhen looked at Mu Cong and saw that his hands were trembling slightly. She retracted her gaze. "It's good that you're well. I'm just here to see how you are doing. After all, this concerns the reputation of Suzhai Pavilion."

Mu Cong licked the corner of his dry mouth and suppressed the nervousness in his heart. "Thank you for your concern, Master. I've already recovered. The stomachache was due to my poor health. It has nothing to do with Suzhai Pavilion."

Hui Zhen nodded. "Are the vegetarian dishes to your liking these days?"

Mu Kun was a little embarrassed and was about to say, 'My son is filial and let me eat all of it.'

However, before Mu Kun could say anything, Mu Cong beat him to it. "The vegetarian food is delicious. I can't have enough of it."