

## Lucky Bride 447

447 Pointing Out A Path

Mu Cong raised his hand and wiped his forehead.

He stole a glance at Hui Zhen, afraid that the old woman would see through him. However, Hui Zhen's expression was calm. He could not tell what she was thinking at all.

Since his son had already said so, Mu Kun could only nod in agreement.

Hui Zhen said a few more words of concern before leaving.

Mu Kun even thought that the reason Hui Zhen came personally to see his son was because she thought highly of his son and wanted to promote him.

After sending Hui Zhen off, he was about to praise Mu Cong when he saw Mu Cong's pale face and sweat. Mu Kun was a little worried. "What's wrong? Are you sick? Why didn't you say so earlier? Why didn't you see a doctor? You look like you've lost your soul."

Mu Cong's expression turned ugly. "Father, you can tell that I don't look right?"

Mu Kun frowned. "You're like a sneaky thief. Anyone can tell it at a glance."

This time, Mu Cong was about to cry. He hugged Mu Kun's thigh and knelt down. "Father, save me..."

Even his father could tell it, let alone an old witch like Hui Zhen. He was terrified when he saw Hui Zhen and couldn't control himself at all. When he thought that Hui Zhen was here to test him, he was extremely afraid.

Mu Cong was on the verge of tears.

Mu Kun frowned. "What did you do? Did you kill someone? Does Lord Su know? Are you stupid? What's the use of begging me? Go and beg Lord Su."

Mu Cong shook his head. "I didn't kill anyone, but it's as serious as killing someone. In fact it's worse than killing someone. If I killed someone, I deserved to die, but here, even if I didn't kill anyone, I might still lose my life."

Mu Kun frowned. "What nonsense are you talking about? You didn't kill anyone. Who would dare to kill you? No matter what, I'm still an official. Who would dare to kill the son of an official?!"

A seventh-grade official like him was just a small fry in the capital, but he was still an official after all.

Mu Cong trembled as he recounted what had happened.

Mu Kun's expression became more and more serious as he listened. He frowned so deeply that his face became twisted.

After Mu Cong finished speaking, he seemed to have lost his will to live. "Father, what should I do?"

Mu Kun pondered for a moment. "Who did Lord Su ask you to find?"

Mu Cong answered in a daze. "Miss Liu."

Mu Kun's expression was serious. "Then what are we waiting for? Hurry up and find Miss Liu."

Mu Cong hesitated. "But Miss Liu is just a little girl..."

Mu Kun slapped Mu Cong on the back of his head. "Do what he told you to do. That Miss Liu is not an ordinary person. Miao Yin was worshiped like a goddess a few months ago. But now, she is dead. She was beheaded and subdued by the State Minister."

When Mu Kun thought of Miao Yin, he could not help but shiver. He had also been mesmerized by Miao Yin's peerless divine voice back then. Even now, he felt lingering fear just thinking about it.

He had several sons, but none of them were as useful as Mu Cong, who could befriend someone like Su Yanyu.

Mu Cong was still a little hesitant. "What if Miss Liu can't help me too?"

Mu Kun looked at Mu Cong and said patiently, "Cong, last June, what was the name of the place where Lord Su went?"

Mu Cong knew this. "Yong County."

Mu Kun narrowed his eyes. "That Miss Liu is also from Yong County. Lord Wei is also from Yong County. Even Lord Wei could be saved by her. Why can't she save you? If Miss Liu can't save you, no one else can."

Mu Kun looked at Mu Cong. "Let's go. I'll go with you."

His first wife was infertile, and his concubines' children were all regarded as legitimate children. If any of them was as promising, he would not care so much about Mu Cong.

Mu Cong was still a little confused. However, there was no loss in making this trip. In any case, he had no other choice.

The small courtyard Liu Sanniang lived in was already famous in the capital. After all, she had offended the Third Prince. Everyone wanted to see what would happen to her.

Mu Kun brought Mu Cong to the door with some gifts and knocked on the door. Not long after, the door opened. Mu Kun looked around, but there was no one...

Stunned for a moment, he brought Mu Cong in. When they entered, Mu Cong almost screamed when he saw a big black dog closing the door behind him.

"Wow... what a big dog!"

Mu Cong was shocked. He had never seen such a huge dog. It was like a calf, tall and strong.

General Black used its head to close the door. Mu Cong was even more shocked. What kind of dog was this!!

It even knew how to open and shut the door!!!

Liu Sanniang came out of the room and looked at Mu Kun and Mu Cong. She said calmly, "Lord Mu, Young Master Mu, please come in."

Mu Kun smiled. "Miss Liu, I have something to ask of you this time. I heard that you know face-reading, so I specially came to ask you to take a look at my son's face."

For this, he bit the bullet and forked out a hundred taels of silver.

After walking into the main room, Mu Kun sat down with Mu Cong. He smiled and said, "Miss Liu, this is my son, Mu Cong. He has encountered some difficulties. Please see how he can resolve them."

Mu Kun had some doubts. Logically speaking, with Liu Sanniang's ability, she should not be living in such a small place. Could it be that her ability was fake?

He was not stupid. If what Liu Sanniang said wasn't in line with the facts, he would not pay her.

Mu Cong was also sizing Liu Sanniang up. He was very puzzled. According to the situation that day, Hui Zhen would not let Liu Sanniang off easily. However, she looked perfectly fine.

Mu Cong forced a smile. "Miss Liu, please help me."

Liu Sanniang looked at Mu Cong. Mu Cong's face was extremely clear. There was black aura covering his forehead like a knife ready to stab into his skull.