

## Lucky Bride 448

### 448 The Way Out

If he couldn't dodge the knife, he would definitely die.

Mu Cong looked at Liu Sanniang and panicked. "Miss Liu, can I still be saved?"

Liu Sanniang looked at him and seemed to see something else through him. This made Mu Cong break out in cold sweat.

An inexplicable intuition told him that he was in big trouble. He didn't know how he got himself into such an unlucky situation.

Mu Cong had mixed feelings but the worst of them was that he was scared to death.

Liu Sanniang retracted her gaze and said calmly, "Your face shows that your life is in danger."

Mu Kun frowned. "Miss Liu, do you know what happened to my son?"

It was not that he did not believe Liu Sanniang, but other than taking a glance at his son, Liu Sanniang did not do anything. Even if she was powerful, didn't she need to do some preparation?

Mu Cong gulped. "Miss Liu, do you know what happened to me?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Mu Cong. He was very nervous, and his mind was in a mess. It did not take much effort for Liu Sanniang to sense his panic. His panic towards Hui Zhen was growing wildly. She could hear his thoughts.

He was crying to himself desperately. 'Damn it, why am I so unlucky? Lord Su usually thinks highly of me. Shouldn't I be the luckiest one? Why are Li Wei and Cheng Yan fine? Why do I have to be so unlucky?'

'That old witch Hui Zhen even came to test me. What does my health have anything to do with her? I think she just wants to kill me. F\*ck, f\*ck, f\*ck, f\*ck. I don't want to die. What should I do? Although Lord Su also knows about this, his status is noble. Hui Zhen won't dare to harm him.'

'But I'm different. My father's official position is nothing in the capital. My father has a few sons. He'll only be sad to lose me, but he won't offend Hui Zhen for me. I'm not like Lord Su who is the only son in his family. Touching him means touching Marquis Su. Ahhh, help...'

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "You remember what you shouldn't remember. You're in pain and are undergoing a breakdown, but there's nothing you can do about it."

Mu Cong was filled with complicated emotions. He did not want to believe that Liu Sanniang was so powerful, but when she said this, his legs went weak and he knelt down. "Miss Liu, please save me. Saving a life is more meritorious than building a seven-story pagoda. Please save me."

When Mu Kun saw this, he quickly added. "Miss Liu, save my son."

Although he had several sons, this son was the most useful. Unless he had no choice, he did not want to lose him.

Liu Sanniang looked at Mu Cong. "I can't save you, but someone else can."

She couldn't save Mu Cong, but Su Yanyu could.

The opportunity for Liu Sanniang to bring down Hui Zhen was dependent upon Su Yanyu. Liu Sanniang had been recuperating for the past few days and had yet to look for Su Yanyu. The fact that Mu Cong came knocking on her door was a reminder that the time had come.

Mu Cong was stunned and asked. "Miss Liu, who can save me?"

If Liu Sanniang couldn't save him, who else could?

Liu Sanniang looked at Mu Cong and said, "Su Yanyu can save you."

Mu Cong was stunned. "Lord Su?"

Would Su Yanyu save him? Mu Cong wasn't sure. He had been following Su Yanyu for several years loyally. He and Li Wei and Cheng Yan could be considered the closest people to Su Yanyu. He was a ruthless person. He relied on his family background to do bad things. All these years, he had done all kinds of bad things.

He was probably only treating Mu Cong as a lackey. Would he go against someone like Hui Zhen for Mu Cong? Mu Cong was uncertain.

Mu Cong was a little desperate. "Miss Liu, I know you're powerful. Just tell me what you want me to do. As long as I can do it, I will. I can't count on Lord Su."

He couldn't think of a reason why Su Yanyu would be willing to save him.

Mu Kun took out the money. "Miss Liu, this is fifty taels. Please accept it. You must save my son's life."

The corners of Mu Cong's mouth twitched. He looked at Mu Kun with a disappointed gaze. "Father."

When they came, they had brought 100 taels of silver. Why didn't he take it all out? Did he think Liu Sanniang could be easily fooled?

Mu Cong's heart ached. Was his life only worth fifty taels in his father's eyes?

Mu Cong also knew that it was because he was not the only son.

If he was the only son like Su Yanyu, not to mention 100 taels, his father would even empty his pockets for him. He sucked up to Su Yanyu to make himself valuable even though Su Yanyu had a bad temper. It was common for him to kick and beat his lackeys. Mu Cong could tolerate it because he wanted to increase his value.

Mu Cong lowered his eyes and clenched his fists.

Mu Kun wiped his face and cried. "Miss Liu, please save my son."

He pressed Mu Cong's head down and said, "Cong, quickly kowtow to Miss Liu."

Mu Cong felt terrible and was in despair for a moment. He felt that his life had no meaning. In his father's heart, he was worth no more than 50 taels of silver.

Liu Sanniang stood up and said calmly, “Lord Mu and Young Master Mu, get up. Only Lord Su can save you. I have something to talk about with Lord Su. Let’s go to the Marquis mansion together.”