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453 Not Saving The People, But Saving Himself (Part 2)

Su Yanyu patted his chest. "It's not difficult. It will be my birthday in three days. I'll get people to go to Suzhai Pavilion with me to eat and make a fuss there."

Su Yanyu's nervousness eased a lot. Making a fuss was his forte.

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Sure."

Marquis Su was still worried that something unexpected would happen.

He said, "In three days, our family will go over together. I will personally oversee it. Even if Hui Zhen has the intention to kill, she won't dare."

Although Su Yanyu had a noble status, Marquis Su was worried that if Hui Zhen was forced to a dead end, she'd not hesitate to go all out. Ordinary people like them would not be able to withstand psychics.

The higher the status of the person who went there, the more Huizhen would be deterred from making a move.

Marquis Su thought for a moment. "It's his seventeenth birthday. Although it's not a big deal, it won't be suspicious if I bring a few lords along."

Mrs. Su nodded. "In that case, why don't we hold a family banquet? I'll send out a few letters."

Marquis Su nodded. "Let's do it this way."

Everyone knew that Marquis Su only had one son. He treated his only son like treasure and had cleaned up countless messes his son caused. It was all because he only had this one son.

There were many people who wanted to be riend and curry favor with Su Yanyu. Usually, they could not find an opportunity, but the banquet provided a perfect opportunity.

This way, there would be many people present there.

Su Yanyu was relieved. "Then, let's do this."

Su Yanyu looked at Mu Cong. "Stay here for the next few days and don't go anywhere. In a few days, kill that old witch Hui Zhen with me and make her take out everything we ate."

Mu Cong nodded. "Yes, thank you, Young Marquis."

Only by staying with Su Yanyu would he be safe. How could he refuse this offer?

Mu Kun smiled and said, "We have to get to the bottom of it. That Hui Zhen is simply despicable. If we don't get rid of such a great evil, it will continue to harm the people. Miss Liu also said that there is karma. If we get rid of evil, we will definitely receive good karma."

When he thought of how much food from Suzhai Pavilion he had eaten these past few days, he felt really uncomfortable.

No wonder Mu Cong didn't eat it because he knew that it was disgusting.

Liu Sanniang looked at Mu Kun and nodded. "Of course."

Su Yanyu remembered that his memory of what happened in Suzhai Pavilion was erased. He was a little worried. "Miss Liu, Hui Zhen is not easy to deal with either. We don't know why Mu Cong remembers, but I don't remember anything at all. Li Wei and Cheng Yan are the same."

If he had any memories, he would be like Mu Cong, who found it hard to swallow the food.

Hui Zhen wouldn't sit back and wait for her death. She had her own methods. What if she made everyone forget again?

When Su Yanyu mentioned this, Mu Cong trembled and his hair stood on end. If that was the case, he would definitely die.

It would be much easier for Hui Zhen to kill him if he was the only one who remembered. Mu Cong trembled a little. He did not know why he was so special.

Marquis Su was also nervous. "Miss Liu, this..."

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Yanyu. Everyone's gaze was on her. She said calmly, "In this world, no power is endless. I can't do it, and neither can Hui Zhen."

She was already the True Buddha when she entered the Dao. That was because she was chosen by the heavens to eliminate evil. If she used her own ability to help the evil, she would suffer a greater backlash.

Su Yanyu looked at Liu Sanniang. "Then I'm not afraid anymore."

Marquis Su's expression was a little complicated. Liu Sanniang was worlds apart from the others psychics he had seen. She was neither embarrassed, nor ashamed to say that she couldn't do it.

She made it clear and told them the facts without any falsehood. Even the people of the Mystic World were not omnipotent. Power was not endless. There would be a point when it would run out.

Marquis Su looked at Su Yanyu and understood why Su Yanyu was behaving himself so well. He had probably been taught a lesson by Liu Sanniang in the past.

Marquis Su took a deep breath. "There's no time to lose. Wife, start preparing the banquet."

This matter was not as easy as it sounded. Hui Zhen was not a fool. Naturally, it was better to get everything ready as early as possible.

Mrs. Su nodded. "Yanyu, entertain Miss Liu well. Young Master Mu, you are friends with Yanyu, so make yourself at home."

Mu Cong smiled and cupped his hands. He said gratefully to Marquis Su and Mrs. Su, "Thank you, Marquis Su. Thank you, Madam. I will remember your kindness.

Mu Kun followed suit and cupped his hands. "Marquis, I'm lucky to have the chance to work with you in this life."

Marquis Su looked at Mu Kun and said calmly, "We're all doing this for the sake of our children."