

Lucky Bride 458

458 Taking Out The Copper Bell

Xu Bo believed that it would not be difficult for him and Master Yuan Hui to restrain Liu Sanniang.

Since they were all here, they naturally had to help. But speaking of which, only he and Yuan Hui came. No one from the other sects turned up.

Hui Zhen seemed to have seen through Xu Bo's thoughts. She snorted coldly. "I'll remember today. Marquis Su and the others have already arrived. I'll go over first."

She would remember those who did not come to help her. It was only a matter of time before she gave them a taste of their own medicine.

Xu Bo nodded calmly. "Master Hui Zhen, go ahead. Yuan Hui and I can handle the matters here."

Yuan Hui also nodded slightly. "I also want to discuss Buddhist doctrine with Miss Liu."

Hui Zhen looked at the two of them and turned to leave. She did not care if the two of them were sincerely helping her or not as long as they could restrain Liu Sanniang.

Hui Zhen went to the kitchen. Almost everyone had arrived, so she had to get the kitchen to start serving food.

The calm-looking Daoist nuns, dressed in gray robes, began to serve the dishes one by one. Hui Zhen took a deep breath and left the kitchen with a bowl of fresh and fragrant snow-white soup. This soup emitted a rich fragrance. When Hui Zhen walked past, this fragrance attracted the people in the private room, causing them to swallow their saliva.

"What is Master Hui Zhen holding? Why does it smell so good?"

"Just the smell alone is enough to make me drool. I really don't know what it feels like to taste it."

"Don't think about it. That soup seems really expensive. We can't afford it..."

Everyone was discussing the soup. They couldn't afford to eat that kind of peerless delicacy, but these other vegetarian dishes were also top-grade. They were fragrant. If they couldn't eat something expensive, they could only eat more of what they had.

Only Su Yanyu had the honor to taste the soup.

The big room was filled with people of status.

Marquis Su and Mrs. Su were in separate rooms. One was accompanying the female guests, and the other one was accompanying the male guests.

Su Yanyu was in the same room with young people of similar age. Other than a few people who knew the truth, those who didn't know were eagerly looking forward to eating the food.

Stacks and stacks of exquisite side dishes were served, and everyone's eyes were fixated on them.

"Suzhai Pavilion is famous for its vegetarian dishes. No other vegetarian restaurant in the world can compare to Suzhai Pavilion. This time, we have the chance to dine here, all thanks Young Marquis."

A noble young master raised his glass and toasted him.

Su Yanyu glanced at the vegetarian dishes. "Enjoy yourself."

Looking at these so-called delicious dishes, he had no appetite at all. His mind was filled with the thought that they were all poisonous!

If Su Yanyu didn't move his chopsticks, how could others pick up their chopsticks? He was the boss today.

Mu Cong's face was a little pale. The vegetarian dishes had a foul smell, causing discomfort in his nose and mouth. It made his stomach churn and he wanted to vomit, but he could only hold it in. The pain was torturous.

Li Wei, Cheng Yan, and the others seemed to have worms crawling under their butts. They actually had no appetite for the food. They even felt disgusted and smelled a faint stench.

Su Yanyu couldn't help but frown. Why wasn't Hui Zhen here yet?

It didn't make sense. It was his birthday today and he was holding a banquet in Suzhai Pavilion. No matter what, Hui Zhen had to come over and say something nice to him. Almost all the dishes had been served, but Hui Zhen was still nowhere to be seen.

Knowing that the food stank, he couldn't bring himself to give the word to begin the banquet.

He didn't want to harm anyone.

As a rich fragrance wafted in, Su Yanyu heaved a sigh of relief. Hui Zhen, that old witch, was finally here.

What was she holding? Why did it smell so good...

It was too fragrant. As Hui Zhen entered, everyone in the seats could not help but swallow their saliva. Their faces revealed anxious anticipation, and the saliva in their mouths was overflowing.

Mu Cong reached out and pulled Su Yanyu. He lowered his voice and endured the retching in his heart. "I can't hold it in anymore..."

Mu Cong's forehead and body were covered in sweat. He seemed to be trying his best to endure it. Su Yanyu looked at his painful appearance and felt a little sympathetic. This smell was rich and fragrant to the others, but to Mu Cong, it was probably another smell.

Mu Cong lowered his head and his body began to tremble. He felt Hui Zhen walk closer to him. The overwhelming stench kept rushing into his nose. His stomach felt like it was being grabbed and squeezed by a hand. He kept swallowing to prevent himself from vomiting.

However, this kind of pain simply made him wish he was dead. He did not even dare to raise his head.

Su Yanyu swallowed, calmed down, and smiled. "Master Hui Zhen, what is this? Why does it smell so good?"

Hui Zhen placed the soup in front of Su Yanyu and said, "This is specially prepared for your birthday. Please enjoy it."

Hui Zhen was beside Su Yanyu and gestured for him to take a sip.

Su Yanyu frowned. The soup was thick and white, and there was white and tender tofu floating on it. Others looked at Su Yanyu with envy. Su Yanyu tightened his grip on the talisman in his hand and picked up the spoon with his right hand.

Hui Zhen took out a copper bell, and Su Yanyu was immediately a little nervous. “Master Hui Zhen, what are you doing? Are you trying to harm me?”

Looking at Hui Zhen’s copper bell, Mu Cong’s body trembled non-stop.

Fortunately, Cheng Yan, who was beside him, saw that something was wrong with him and reached out to press his shoulder.

Hui Zhen’s gaze swept across Mu Cong indifferently, as if she did not notice anything unusual about him.

She said indifferently, “Lord Su, you must be joking. How can I harm you? I’m just going to give you a blessing.”