

## Lucky Bride 459

459 Old Witch, You Didn't Expect It, Did You?

Su Yanyu looked at the bell in Hui Zhen's hand and could not help but wonder if his talisman would be able to shatter the bell.

However, this thought only lasted for a moment. He was not brainless. This bell was made of copper. How could it be broken so easily? Su Yanyu looked at Hui Zhen calmly. "In that case, how is Master Hui Zhen going to bless me?"

The more thrilling it was, the calmer he became. With so many people around him, what was there to be afraid of?

Huizhen said indifferently, "If you want to know, I'll demonstrate it to you. Young Master Mu, you're not feeling well again, right? I see that you're a little pale."

Mu Cong, who was suddenly mentioned, trembled. His smile was even uglier than crying. "I-I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

When Su Yanyu saw Mu Cong like this, he was angry at him being useless. Hui Zhen was also interesting. She clearly knew why Mu Cong behaved weirdly, but she still pretended to be confused.

Su Yanyu said, "Mu Cong is indeed not feeling well recently."

Mu Cong was about to cry.

He was scared to death. When he saw the copper bell, he felt that something bad was afoot. The ringing of the bell in his ears made him feel a little uncomfortable. He only wanted to stay far away from Hui Zhen.

Hui Zhen looked at Mu Cong and held the bell in her right hand. She said lightly, "Ringing the bell three times will bring good luck. Young Master Mu is not feeling well, so he needs some good luck the most."

Su Yanyu narrowed his eyes. "Is that so? Master Hui Zhen, don't play with me. If anything happens to Mu Cong, I won't let you off."

Mu Cong began to tremble uncontrollably.

The corners of Hui Zhen's mouth twitched into a smile. "Lord Su, you're funny, but you shouldn't joke like this. No matter how stupid I am, I am not foolish enough to kill someone in my own territory, right?"

Hui Zhen picked up the bell and gently shook it above Mu Cong's head.

"Ding dong."

"Ding dong."

"Ding dong."

There was nothing strange about the sound of the bell. It was just an ordinary ringing sound. Su Yanyu looked at Mu Cong. The painful expression on Mu Cong's face disappeared.

Su Yanyu licked his lips. Could this bell be used to erase memories...

Before Su Yanyu could react, Hui Zhen had already rung the bell many times. This time, Li Wei, Cheng Yan, and the others who knew the truth were no longer showing any fear.

Su Yanyu was speechless.

He was the only one who remembered everything now. What should he do??

Hui Zhen looked at Su Yanyu. "Lord Su, what's wrong? Are you satisfied with what I did?"

Su Yanyu felt a chill run down his spine and half of his body was cold. He was terrified. He looked at Hui Zhen and was speechless for a moment.

Damn it, he should have slapped the talisman on Hui Zhen's head long ago!

He glanced at Mu Cong, whose expression had returned to normal. Mu Cong wiped the sweat off his forehead and said, "It is really hot. Lord Su, when can we eat?"

Li Wei and Cheng Yan also looked at Su Yanyu eagerly. They were waiting for him to speak. They could not wait to devour this table of delicious food that emitted a strong fragrance.

Su Yanyu shouted. "Wait, wait, wait, wait..."

He stuttered. He was holding the talisman. If he slapped it on Hui Zhen now, would he be able to make it?

He was a little hesitant. Hui Zhen probably didn't know that he had this thing in his hand. If he attacked now and missed, he wouldn't have another chance. Su Yanyu felt like an ant on a hot pan and was extremely anxious.

Perhaps the commotion here had been heard by Marquis Su and Mrs. Su, who were next door. They quickly came over.

Seeing that his parents were both here, Su Yanyu relaxed a lot. "Father, Mother..."

The corners of his eyes twitched.

Marquis Su and Mrs. Su looked at Mu Cong, who was already back to normal, and understood the situation. They thought that the plan was foolproof, but they did not expect Su Yanyu to screw it up.

They did not know what Su Yanyu did. Of course, protecting their son was the most important thing now.

Hui Zhen raised her hand and shook the copper bell. Su Yanyu saw his parents' expressions change from worry to relief. They clearly had forgotten everything about Suzhai Pavilion.

Su Yanyu's mouth was wide open.

Damn it, why did this old witch Hui Zhen have so many tricks up her sleeve?

Hui Zhen rang the bell dozens of times, and her expression became colder and darker. When she put away the bell, she looked at Su Yanyu gloomily and frowned. "Your Highness, it's better not to go against me."

Su Yanyu swallowed his saliva. "What are you talking about? Why don't I understand?"

He curled his lips. "I'm still waiting for you to give me a blessing. I also want to be blessed."

Hui Zhen looked at Su Yanyu with a cold expression. "Since you've said so, I can't keep you waiting."

Hui Zhen walked towards Su Yanyu and picked up the copper bell. Seeing that Su Yanyu had closed his eyes and seemed to have accepted his fate, a cold glint flashed across her eyes and her breathing calmed down.

With Yuan Hui and Xu Bo restraining Liu Sanniang, she could rest assured on this side. Mu Cong had a stronger willpower than ordinary people. Last time, she didn't use much of her power. Now with the power doubled, Mu Cong instantly forgot everything.

Hui Zhen picked up the bell and shook it in front of Su Yanyu.

Su Yanyu held the talisman and did not move. He felt a force invading his mind, as if it wanted to pull something out of his mind. This feeling was not good, and his head was in pain.

Su Yanyu's mind was buzzing. He thought that Hui Zhen's trick should be over. He was going to fight alone now. He slowly opened his eyes and stretched. "It's comfortable."

Su Yanyu shouted. "Don't just watch. Let's eat!"

Su Yanyu knew that Hui Zhen was looking at him. He picked up a spoon and scooped out a spoonful of thick, white, and fragrant soup. The ingredient was tofu. It looked tender, but it smelled really f\*cking bad...

He had already brought the spoon to his mouth and was about to drink it under Hui Zhen's gaze. Su Yanyu slowly took a sip. When Hui Zhen heard the sound of him drinking the soup, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly, and her expression relaxed.

Su Yanyu had been waiting for this moment. He quickly slapped Hui Zhen's face with the talisman in his left hand.

The talisman stuck to Hui Zhen's face. Immediately, Su Yanyu spat out the soup in his mouth. "Old witch, you didn't expect this, did you?"