

Lucky Bride 461

461 Miss Liu Didn't Come (Part 2)

In other words, Liu Sanniang did not come there at all.

Hui Zhen's vision turned black and she fainted.

Xu Bo and Yuan Hui could not help but frown. This was also something they had not expected. No matter what, Hui Zhen had lost. Suzhai Pavilion was destroyed and there was no turning back. Moreover, they had also become witnesses to this event!

They couldn't just walk away.

Su Yanyu was happy. He was proud of himself. His body was still a little weak, but he was fine.

Marquis Su looked at him and really didn't know what to say. He was secretly happy that his son was safe and sound.

Mrs. Su was very proud. "Yanyu has grown up."

He was no longer the playboy who only knew how to cause trouble.

Marquis Su looked at the pale-faced Mu Cong and the others beside Su Yanyu. "Let's get a doctor to take a look at them."

The smell in Suzhai Pavilion was unbearable. Hui Zhen and the other Daoists nuns had been taken away, but the food was still there. Looking at it now, it was really shocking. The green vegetables had turned black, as if they had been corroded by something. The soup was no longer thick and fragrant. It had turned into black, smelly water. It was disgusting.

Many people recalled that they had been drooling over the food previously and immediately retched.

Su Yanyu waved his hand. "It stinks here. I can't stand it..."

After leaving Suzhai Pavilion, the streets were cold and empty. The stench lingered for a long time, making people want to walk as far away from it as possible.

Mu Cong's face was pale. Seeing that, Su Yanyu couldn't help but ask, "Mu Cong, are you alright? Why are you so seriously affected? Miss Liu said that black thing is a sin. Without it, you shouldn't feel pain, right?"

Although Su Yanyu still felt weak, the pain of his intestines and stomach rotting was gone, but Mu Cong did not seem to have gotten better.

Mu Cong's face was pale and trembling. "I feel a lot of pain in my head."

This might be the aftereffect. He originally remembered everything. After Hui Zhen rang the bell so many times beside him, he forgot what he had remembered. Now that he recalled what he forgot again, his head couldn't take it and it hurt terribly.

Under the immense torture, he foamed at the mouth and fainted. This pain was much to take.

Seeing that he was really uncomfortable, Su Yanyu frowned. "What should we do?"

It was probably not possible for a normal doctor to treat him.

Su Yanyu thought for a moment and said, "Go and find Miss Liu. You're considered a special case."

Mu Cong nodded. "Thank you, Lord Su. I'll go find Miss Liu now."

Mu Kun quickly said, "Lord Su, this is no small matter. Why don't we all go to Miss Liu and let her take a look at all of us?"

Marquis Su frowned. What Mu Kun said made sense.

Su Yanyu nodded. "Then, let's go find Miss Liu."

He felt that he should be fine, but it would be more reassuring to hear it from Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang had been sitting in the courtyard since morning. The weather was very good today, and the sun was shining brightly. General Black lay beside her and let her stroke him.

Liu Sanniang looked at the sky. When she saw the evil source being shattered by a golden light, she smiled and was in a good mood.

Chu Yan came over with a stack of small chestnut crisps. "Eat."

Liu Sanniang picked up one. The chestnut crisp was very fragrant. It was sweet inside and crispy outside. She looked at Chu Yan. "It's delicious."

Chu Yan smiled and wiped her mouth with a handkerchief. "I'll use red beans as the filling next time."

Liu Sanniang nodded, feeling as if she had drunk honey. She was good at cooking, but she wasn't very good at making pastries. However, Chu Yan was top-notch in this area.

She felt that she had gained a little weight recently.

After fighting with Hui Zhen, she was injured. Chu Yan had made a lot of delicious pastries to nourish her. Actually, there was no need at all because the injuries she had suffered had healed at that time. After ten days of recuperation, she was in good spirits.

There was a knock on the door outside the courtyard. Chu Yan went to open the door.

This was the first time Marquis Su had stepped into such a small place. He felt that it was too small and did not know where to stand.

Su Yanyu walked in and smiled. "Miss Liu, I did it, but it was really too dangerous. I almost lost my life. At that time, I went all out..."

Su Yanyu was in high spirits as he exaggerated and described the situation.

The corners of Mu Cong and the others' mouths twitched. Although Su Yanyu's account was a bit over the top, it was indeed very dangerous at that time. They were all drooling over the dishes on the table, wishing they could devour it all.

Su Yanyu had also made a huge sacrifice. If he hadn't pretended that his memories had been erased and taken a sip of soup, Hui Zhen wouldn't have let down her guard and the talisman wouldn't have successfully stuck to her face.

It was obvious that Su Yanyu wanted to curry favor with Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Thank you, Young Marquis."

Su Yanyu was excited. He was considered familiar with Liu Sanniang and they were at least half friends now.

Marquis Su had never seen Su Yanyu being so friendly to anyone before.

Su Yanyu pulled Mu Cong over and said, "Miss Liu, take a look at Mu Cong. He says that he's having a headache."

Mu Cong's face was paler than anyone else's but he had been holding it in all this while.

Liu Sanniang looked at Mu Cong. He had a stronger willpower than ordinary people. Hui Zhen had to double her attack in order for the effect to take place on Mu Cong. However, it was obvious that this made Mu Cong feel worse than other people.

Liu Sanniang gently chanted the scriptures and released her power. The gentle power warmed everyone present. They could feel a warmth flowing into their limbs and bones. Every strand of their hair felt comfortable.

The pain Mu Cong was feeling finally eased. He even walked towards Liu Sanniang involuntarily, wanting to get more of it. Her power was the light. It was too warm and comfortable. They were like people who had been cold in the dark and damp, and were suddenly illuminated by the sun.

Mu Cong wanted to get closer, but when he reached a position, he felt a chill. He looked over and saw a pair of cold eyes. He shivered and retreated. Once again, he was wrapped in warm power and he relaxed.