

Lucky Bride 464

464 The Third Prince's Visit

Wei Shilai wanted to interrogate the Daoist nuns, but when the interrogation started, they did not say a word.

It was as if they were determined not to speak. Their expressions were cold and arrogant, and they firmly believed that Hui Zhen would come to save them.

Wei Shilai did not torture them. He thought that perhaps only Liu Sanniang had a way to deal with people from the Mystic World.

The sky was already dark when Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan returned from the Xuanyi Department. Not long after the two of them arrived, there was a knock on the door.

Chu Yan went to open the door. Xia Hongming looked at Chu Yan and said, "I'm here to look for Miss Liu to discuss a deal."

Xia Hongming brought many people with him. There were more than 20 secret guards in black. Wu Ju was still wearing a white Daoist robe and had a gentle expression. He even smiled at Chu Yan. "Young Master Chu."

Chu Yan's expression was cold. Xia Hongming had already brought his men into the courtyard. Liu Sanniang came out of the room.

Wu Ju smiled at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu."

Liu Sanniang smiled back. "Your Highness, Master Wu Ju."

Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, you're a capable psychic. It's really not right to put you in such a cramped space."

Liu Sanniang replied calmly. "I am quite comfortable living here. It's very good."

She liked this clean and cozy house.

Xia Hongming took a deep breath. "I won't beat around the bush. I want what you brought out of Suzhai Pavilion."

He had heard that it was immortal meat and it smelled rich and fragrant. It was no wonder that the Crown Prince wanted to protect Hui Zhen. Therefore, he quickly made a move. If he was a step later, the Crown Prince's men would have arrived here first.

Whether Hui Zhen died or not had nothing to do with Xia Hongming. Speaking of which, he couldn't wait for Hui Zhen to die. She was a powerful person under the Crown Prince. If she died, the Crown Prince would lose a right hand. This was good news.

He had never seen immortal meat before. How could he not want this supreme treasure?

He had brought so many people with him. If Liu Sanniang knew what was good for her, she would take out the thing and not force him to do anything.

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Hongming. "Third Prince, do you really want it?"

Xia Hongming frowned. "Am I not supposed to want it?"

He thought that Liu Sanniang would refuse, or at least she would flare up. However, she asked him. "Do you really want it?"

If he didn't want it, why would he come knocking on her door in the middle of the night with so many guards?

If Liu Sanniang cooperated, it would save him some trouble. If she did not cooperate, he would snatch it away.

Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang and wondered what she was up to.

Liu Sanniang stepped to the side. "The thing is on the table."

Xia Hongming frowned and pointed at a guard. "Go and get it."

Xia Hongming was still a little vigilant. He did not believe that Liu Sanniang was so easy to talk to, but it was now or never. He did not care what tricks Liu Sanniang was up to.

The black-clothed guard walked towards the main hall and saw the cloth bag on the table. He carried it out. The cloth bag did not look special or problematic.

Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang and ordered the guard coldly. "Open it."

Liu Sanniang did not even stop him. This made him feel uneasy. Could there be something wrong with this thing?

The guard opened the cloth bag and held it with both hands. Under the light, a crystal clear meat-like thing appeared in front of everyone. A rich fragrance spread, causing people to swallow their saliva.

The guard holding the meat could not resist the temptation and reached out to grab it. However, when he reached out to touch the meat, his hand sizzled. He quickly retracted his hand and threw the meat to the ground in pain.

His hand was burned and badly mutilated. One could vaguely see his bones already. The guard did not cry out, but his expression was ferocious. It was obvious that he was trying his best to endure the pain.

Xia Hongming's expression changed drastically. "What is going on?"

This wasn't immortal meat. It smelled rich and fragrant, making one want to eat it. However, when one touched it, it could burn one's flesh. How could this thing be eaten?

If one ate it, one would definitely be burned to ashes from the inside out.

Xia Hongming gritted his teeth. No wonder Liu Sanniang did not stop him. She knew that he could not take this thing away!

Xia Hongming wanted the immortal meat because it was a treasure. If it wasn't a treasure, what was the use of having it?

Wu Ju squatted down and picked up the immortal meat. His expression did not change, and his palm was sizzling. The immortal meat seemed to be boiling.

Xia Hongming's face darkened. "Let go!"

Wu Ju let go. The flesh on his hands had already been burned away, but they healed at a visible speed. In just a short moment, his hands had recovered to their original state. "This is an immense sin. When ordinary people touch it, they will rot. Third Prince, this thing is useless to you."

Xia Hongming's expression was cold. He looked at Wu Ju and asked. "Then, what's this for?"

Although this thing was not good, he still wanted to take it away. This was probably the strongest poison in the world. Nothing could compare to it.

Wu Ju looked at Liu Sanniang and smiled warmly. "If I'm not wrong, Miss Liu wants to return it to its owner, right?"

Xia Hongming frowned. "This thing is evil. How can we return it to Hui Zhen?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Wu Ju and said calmly, "That's right. This is Hui Zhen's sin. Only she can digest it."

Liu Sanniang did not know the origin of the immortal meat. When she touched it, she knew that she could not completely eliminate this sin. It belonged to Hui Zhen. Perhaps only by reading Hui Zhen's mind could she find out the origin of the immortal meat.

Xia Hongming was ambitious, but he couldn't take it away.

The most powerful person under him was Wu Ju.

Xia Hongming looked at Wu Ju. Without Xia Hongming saying anything, Wu Ju knew what he was thinking. Wu Ju said gently, "I can't do anything. I can't take this away."

Xia Hongming frowned. "What if it's wrapped in cloth?"

Wu Ju picked up the cloth that was originally used to wrap the immortal meat. After looking at it, he said to Xia Hongming, "This cloth is special. It's no longer effective."

Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang. "Since Miss Liu doesn't intend to stop me from taking this thing away, please take another piece of cloth and wrap it up."

Liu Sanniang looked at Xia Hongming. "A sinful thing will ruin your luck. Even so, you still want it?"

Xia Hongming frowned as if he was trying to figure out whether Liu Sanniang was telling the truth. He gritted his teeth. There were many mysteries about Liu Sanniang, so he really did not dare to take it.

Xia Hongming took a deep breath and smiled. "Since Miss Liu has said so, let's forget it."