

## Lucky Bride 476

### 476 Change

Xu Lin spat out the fish in disgust.

The tender and delicious food in the past now tasted like wax. This made Xu Lin feel very unhappy. Moreover, he was very hungry.

He extended his chopsticks to pick the sweet and sour pork ribs. It was supposed to taste sweet and sour, but when he put it in his mouth and took a bite, he immediately spat it out. "Who made all the dishes today? Why is it so disgusting?"

The servants were puzzled. These ingredients were the best and the food smelled fragrant. It was impossible to not taste good.

Xu Lin's face was ashen. He tried other dishes, but without exception, they all tasted extremely disgusting to him.

Xu Lin flew into a rage. The servants were trembling with fear, but they still mustered up their courage to speak. "Young Master, there's no problem with the food..."

Xu Lin's expression darkened as he smacked the table in anger. "It tastes terrible. Everything tastes unbearably terrible."

When Madam Xu was informed of what was happening, she came over to take a look. She anxiously walked to Xu Lin's side and patted his back. "What's wrong, Lin?"

Xu Lin only felt the sensation of hunger in his stomach getting stronger and stronger. This made him feel incomparably painful. He wanted to eat. He said in pain, "Mother, I'm hungry. I want to eat."

Madam Xu shouted. "You useless bunch of slaves, didn't you hear that Young Master said he's hungry? Hurry up and prepare food. What are you waiting for?"

The servants only felt that it was strange, but the most important thing now was to prepare another table of food.

Soon, it was ready.

Xu Lin put a piece of meat into his mouth, but his dark expression did not improve at all. He spat it out angrily. "It tastes bad, it tastes terrible!"

Madam Xu also felt that something was wrong. The chef she hired had outstanding culinary skills. Even if he couldn't compare to the imperial chef, it wasn't to the extent that he would make inedible food.

She scooped out a piece of tender tofu with a spoon. "Lin, this is your favorite tofu. Try it..."

Xu Lin swallowed his saliva. He only took a small bite before he vomited. It tasted terrible just like everything else.

Madam Xu also tasted it. It was fragrant and smooth in her mouth. Why couldn't her son taste it?

Xu Lin was in extreme pain. "Get out, all of you."

When Xu Lin returned to his room, he covered his stomach and curled up on the bed. His stomach was bloating and in pain. He was hungry and wanted to eat, but he could not bring himself to even swallow the food. What was wrong with him?

Madam Xu was also anxious. She had finally managed to save his life from dying and was just starting to feel relieved, but now, her heart was in her throat again.

The doctor quickly came and took Xu Lin's pulse. With a complicated expression, he said, "Madam, Young Master's pulse is a little chaotic. He's feeling uneasy and anxious."

Madam Xu looked worried. "He keeps saying that he's hungry, but he is unable to eat. He seems to have lost his sense of taste. What should I do?"

Xu Lin's face was a little pale, which made Madam Xu's heart tighten.

The old doctor also frowned and shook his head. "I'm not knowledgeable enough and can't diagnose Young Master's illness. Madam, please find someone else."

New doctors came one after another, but every time they left the room, they were shaking their heads with a puzzled look on their faces.

Xu Lin began to sweat. Madam Xu was so anxious that she cried. Xu Lin's expression was a little distorted. "I'm so hungry, so hungry..."

He felt that his throat was about to smoke, and his stomach was burning as if it was on fire.

Madam Xu asked the servants to bring over all kinds of soup. It would be good if Xu Lin could take a sip of any of them.

However, Xu Lin waved his hand. He could not taste anything. Madam Xu had no choice but to ask the servant to force the soup down his throat. However, Xu Lin vomited all over the place and was in even more pain.

Madam Xu could only go to offer incense again and do everything she could, but this time, it was useless.

Xu Lin did not eat or drink for a few days, looking extremely haggard. Even the imperial physicians in the palace had been invited, but the outcome was the same. No one had ever encountered such a strange illness, so there was nothing they could do.

Su Yanyu had always been a nosy person. Such a thing naturally reached his ears. Mu Cong and the others sighed and told him the rumors circulating outside.

Su Yanyu ate his snacks and drank his tea. "Did my shifu take any action?"

The corners of Mu Cong's mouth twitched. "Not yet."

Su Yanyu was really shameless. Liu Sanniang did not agree to take him in as a disciple, but he had already started calling her shifu.

Li Wei and Cheng Yan were deep in thought. They still felt a lingering fear when they thought of Suzhai Pavilion.

Li Wei asked. "Lord Su, is this Young Master Xu possessed? It's a little strange that he suddenly can't eat."

Su Yanyu rolled his eyes. "Isn't that obvious? Madam Xu has always regarded Xu Lin as her treasure. She's probably anxious to death. Even the imperial physicians and the State Minister can't cure him. I guess only my shifu has the ability to do it."

Cheng Yan smiled. "Miss Liu is famous in the capital. The Xu family should know about her, right?"

Su Yanyu was also a little puzzled. "That's true. Are they looking down on my shifu? No, I have to do something. It's time to show my usefulness."

Mu Cong asked him. "What are you going to do?"

Su Yanyu clapped his hands. "I'll ask my mother to go. Xu Lin doesn't hang out with us, but my mother knows Madam Xu. After all, they're all noble ladies."

Xu Lin's body was weak. It was said that he often fell seriously ill and it was not easy for him to survive. Now that he was on the verge of death again, every second must feel like torture to him.

"All of you, pay the storytellers in the capital to spread my shifu's heroic acts. My shifu is an amazing psychic. Although most people know about her, there are still some who don't."

Su Yanyu instructed Mu Cong and the others.

Since Madam Xu had been asking around for people who could treat her son, many people in the capital knew about it.

Su Yanyu brought up the matter, and Mrs. Su agreed after some thought.

Since doctors and imperial physicians were not able to help, resorting to psychics might not be a bad choice. She was just going to bring it up casually to Madam Xu.

If Madam Xu was tempted, she would go to invite Liu Sanniang.

If Madam Xu wasn't tempted, there was no loss. Mrs. Su knew that her son wanted to become Liu Sanniang's disciple and that Liu Sanniang was a capable psychic, so she also wanted to do what she could to help her son.