

Lucky Bride 104

Chapter 104: Unknown Future

Su Miaomiao naturally had something to ask of her.

Liu Sanniang went in to make tea for Su Miaomiao.

Su Miaomiao took it and looked at the ordinary teacup in a daze. "Miss Liu, do you really not know what kind of a person I am?"

Women in brothels were prostitutes. They earned money through sex. No matter how beautiful or talented they were, it did not change the fact that they were prostitutes.

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Miaomiao and said, "So, should I chase you out?"

Su Miaomiao was stunned. She suddenly smiled and covered her mouth with her hand. "No you can't. Even if you chase me away, I'll still come next time."

Every woman had a dream lover. When this person appeared, they would do anything for him. Her lover had already appeared, but Yan Lan's death made Su Miaomiao feel uneasy. She was afraid that she would end up like Yan Lan.

Usually, they would entertain the guests with a smile. However, in private, they were not people who liked to smile.

Su Miaomiao was worried. Her dream lover told her that he didn't mind her identity or that she couldn't have children. It was enough if he could be with her.

Su Miaomiao looked at Liu Sanniang seriously. Although Liu Sanniang's psychic ability made her feel terrified, she understood that Liu Sanniang had the answer to her questions.

"Miss Liu, please help me," Su Miaomiao said sincerely.

Liu Sanniang sat down and asked Su Miaomiao to extend her hand.

Su Miaomiao reached out and Liu Sanniang held it, carefully sensing Su Miaomiao's memories.

Not long after, Liu Sanniang let go. Su Miaomiao looked at her nervously.

Liu Sanniang said, "He's not your lover."

Su Miaomiao looked a little agitated. "Why?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Miaomiao and said, "Think about it carefully. You've known him for so long. Every time he comes, you have to give him money. But every time he comes, does he give you anything? He promised to marry you, so why didn't he work hard to earn money to free you? When you're with him, I only see darkness."

Su Miaomiao's lover met all her expectations of a dream lover. He was a swordsman, very carefree, and forthright. If he said that he didn't care, he really didn't care.

However, if he really liked Su Miaomiao and was willing to spend the rest of her life with her, why didn't he earn money to take her away? Every time he came, he would ask Su Miaomiao to serve him well. When he left, he would even ask Su Miaomiao for money, saying that he had a hard time getting by.

How could a man, who couldn't even protect himself, give Su Miaomiao a family?

Su Miaomiao's face darkened and her eyes turned red. "Yes, I know all this, but I always lie to myself."

All the women in the brothel wanted a stable life and did not want to live like this for the rest of their lives.

Su Miaomiao took a deep breath. "I like to read stories and am fond of knights. Then. God sent me a knight. He is like Don Quixote, carefree, and brave. He said that he has no attachment to this world and will be happy wherever he goes. But he said, for me, he is willing to stay..."

Liu Sanniang did not respond. The best thing to do for Su Miaomiao was to become heartless. If she insisted, she wouldn't get anything out of this relationship.

It might hurt for a moment, but it would be fine after time healed her.

Su Miaomiao took out some money. "Miss Liu, thank you for answering my questions. The Bawd is right. No man can be trusted. Only money can be trusted."

Just as Liu Sanniang was about to speak, Su Miaomiao smiled. "Miss Liu, please take the money. I'm not clean, but my money is clean."

Liu Sanniang did not speak and accepted the money.

Su Miaomiao stood up and was about to leave when she sighed. "Now that I think about it, I can't believe I fell in love with him and gave him so much money. What a waste!"

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Miaomiao and stopped her. "Wait."

Su Miaomiao turned around and looked at Liu Sanniang in confusion.

Liu Sanniang said, "I saw that if you walk away from that person, you'll be fine. But if you stay with him, you'll eventually die."

Su Miaomiao was stunned. "He... he'll kill me?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Miaomiao. "I'm not sure, but when you were with him, you were surrounded by darkness like a flower slowly withering away."

Su Miaomiao bowed gratefully. "Thank you for your reminder, Miss Liu. I'll take note."

Su Miaomiao opened the door and left. She hoped that someone would take her away from the brothel, but that didn't mean that she didn't want to live.

Hence, Su Miaomiao chose to believe Liu Sanniang and listen to her.

She was now a courtesan. Although she did not have many years of glory, she could earn more money while she was famous. It was better than losing her life because of a man.

Yan Lan set a very good example. When a person died, there would be nothing left.

Yan Lan had been very good to the servant girl when she was alive, but after she died, the servant girl wanted to marry Yan Lan's lover and spend the rest of her life with him.

Su Miaomiao felt disgusted just thinking about it. Therefore, she had to live. Only by staying alive could she live the life she wanted. If she died, she would have nothing.

At noon, Liu Sanniang cooked a bowl of noodles.

In the afternoon, she embroidered under a tree in the courtyard. From time to time, she would eat a dried fruit that was sweet and sour.

Knock, knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door. Liu Sanniang got up to open the door, wondering why so many people were looking for her on this day.

When she opened the door, she saw two people. Liu Sanniang said, "Please come in."

It was Yu Zhenzhen and Zi Yan.

After entering, Liu Sanniang closed the door and went to make tea.

Yu Zhenzhen and Zi Yan looked at Liu Sanniang's embroidery and were shocked. "Miss Liu, are you an embroiderer?"

This embroidering skill was comparable to an old embroiderer's. The pattern was lifelike and would definitely look great when one was wearing it.

Liu Sanniang came out with tea. "I'm not."

In this life, she planned to open a shop and customize clothes. She did not intend to sell her embroidery.

Zi Yan smiled gently and said, "Your embroidery is really good. If you make clothes, there will definitely be many girls lining up to buy."

Who wouldn't like something that looked good?

Liu Sanniang smiled. "I plan to open a shop in the future."

Zi Yan said, "Miss Liu, your business will surely flourish."