

Lucky Bride 107

Chapter 107: The Look You Want Most

Liu Sanniang was stunned and did not move. Although this was a dream, she did not want to hold the man's hand.

Fortunately, Wen Qinghua did not keep waiting. Seeing that she did not extend her hand, he smiled and said, "Sanniang, let's go. I must win first place to get that flower for you."

When Liu Sanniang dreamed of Wen Qinghua, the first thing she thought of was the case, so she followed him to see what Wen Qinghua was up to.

Wen Qinghua walked into the crowd. The corners of his mouth curled up into a gentle smile. Whether it was talking to people or guessing riddles, he seemed to radiate charm, making Liu Sanniang unable to take her eyes off him.

Wen Qinghua was knowledgeable and guessed all the riddles correctly. He won first place and obtained the three-colored camellia. He carried the camellia and ran towards Liu Sanniang. His warm smile was too beautiful.

Liu Sanniang felt a little tipsy and a strange feeling welled up inside her.

This dream was very long. She watched as Wen Qinghua came to her and gave her the camellia as if he had obtained a treasure. He said gently, "Sanniang, in the future, I'll plant a garden for you filled with flowers you like."

Liu Sanniang hugged the camellia. If she was not sober, she would definitely be very happy and touched by these words.

The dream she was experiencing was the dream she always had in mind.

Wen Qinghua was the person she wanted to marry the most.

Wen Qinghua turned to Liu Sanniang and reached out his hand. "Sanniang, let's go and release the sky lantern!"

Liu Sanniang sized up Wen Qinghua and realized that this was just a dream. Still, she felt that it was strange. She didn't want to go with Wen Qinghua at all. She just wanted to stay away from him.

Liu Sanniang softly chanted the scripture.

This was an unparalleled dream, but to Liu Sanniang who was sober, it felt strange.

As she chanted the scripture, Wen Qinghua became more and more blurry. She seemed to see Wen Qinghua trying to grab her.

The sound of a bubble breaking sounded in Liu Sanniang's mind. She opened her eyes and woke up. She was no longer sleepy.

She hadn't been dreaming. Someone had used their power to create a dream for her.

The dream creator seemed to know what she wanted and specially made up a beautiful illusion for her. If she wasn't a psychic, she would have been intoxicated in the dream. After waking up from the dream, she would fall in love with the person whom she saw in the dream for real.

1

Liu Sanniang kept on chanting softly to calm herself down.

At dawn, she went to the government office and firmly told Wei Shilai that there was something wrong with that scholar called Wen Qinghua. Regardless of whether the dream was his doing or not, he definitely had something to do with it.

Wei Shilai immediately gave an order to bring the scholar to the government office.

Wei Shilai smiled at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, you haven't eaten breakfast yet, right?"

Liu Sanniang nodded. She came over as soon as she woke up.

Wei Shilai smiled and said, "I haven't eaten either. My wife is from Yuezhou and her culinary skills are not bad. Let's go."

Liu Sanniang did not decline and followed Wei Shilai inside.

Madam Wei smiled gently at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, please."

Last time, she was still worried that her husband would get tired of her. In the end, within a few months, this woman who made her worry became a master of the government office.

Madam Wei was not born in a rich family. She knew that all officials had concubines. Even if Wei Shilai did not have one, it did not mean that he did not have the right to have one.

She was weak and had only given birth to two children, one of whom died young.

Wei Shilai smiled at Madam Wei. "Thank you."

Madam Wei was a little embarrassed and glanced at Liu Sanniang. She was expressionless. Madam Wei scooped a bowl of porridge for Liu Sanniang and Wei Shilai. "Take your time eating. I'll leave first."

Wei Shilai blew on it and took a spoonful, asking. "What do you think, Miss Liu?"

Liu Sanniang also tasted it. It was very delicious. The people of Yuezhou did not eat spicy food and cared more about eating healthy. The weather over there was hot, so it was not suitable for them to eat spicy food. Madam Wei was born in Yuezhou and the porridge she cooked was the best in Yong County.

Liu Sanniang nodded. "It's delicious. It's even better than my mother's."

Wei Shilai smiled. "My wife has been cooking this for decades. I'm healthy and strong because of her."

After eating, Liu Sanniang stood up and bade farewell. Before she left, she reminded Wei Shilai. "Sir, you must get people to keep an eye on the brothel."

Wei Shilai nodded. "Don't worry, I've already gotten some constables to watch the brothel. Nothing unusual so far."

Liu Sanniang nodded and went home.

As she walked down the street, she couldn't help but glance at Wen Qinghua, who was writing letters for people who were illiterate.

He was handsome and had a smile on his face, giving off the impression that he was friendly and innocuous.

Wen Qinghua stretched his body. When he saw Liu Sanniang, he smiled at her.

Liu Sanniang left without looking at him.

When Liu Sanniang entered Willow Alley, she saw Chu Yan standing at her door. When she saw Chu Yan, Liu Sanniang couldn't help but become nervous. She wanted to turn around and leave, but it was too late. Chu Yan seemed to have eyes on his back. He turned around to stare at her.

When Liu Sanniang saw the fire tongs in his hand, she was puzzled. When did her family ask him to make fire tongs?

Liu Sanniang walked to the door and opened it. She took a deep breath and said, "Just put it there."

He could leave after putting it down.

Chu Yan put down the tongs, but didn't leave yet. He sat down in the courtyard. "Has anything happened at the government office recently?"

Liu Sanniang blurted out without thinking. "No."

Chu Yan looked at Liu Sanniang and suddenly smiled.

When Liu Sanniang saw his smile, she couldn't help but feel a little nervous. "What, what's wrong?"

When Chu Yan saw how nervous Liu Sanniang was, the smile on his face broadened. "I won't be a blacksmith anymore."

Liu Sanniang was confused. What else could he be besides being a blacksmith.

Liu Sanniang looked away and pretended not to care. She said calmly, "What are you going to do in the future?"

Chu Yan smiled and said, "I've already become a constable at the government office. I'll probably be very busy."

Liu Sanniang heaved a sigh of relief. If he was going to be busy, it meant that they wouldn't meet very often.