

Lucky Bride 108

Chapter 108: Master Tang

Liu Sanniang smiled. "That's good."

Chu Yan smiled back and asked. "When are you going to make clothes for me?"

Liu Erlang was showing off his new clothes to Chu Yan all the time, making him want to beat him up.

For a moment, Liu Sanniang did not know what to say. She knew that he was still thinking about new clothes.

Chu Yan took a step towards Liu Sanniang, who immediately took a step back. She looked at him, not knowing what he was going to do, and her eyes were filled with confusion.

Chu Yan suddenly grinned. Liu Sanniang was instantly stunned by the gentle look on his face. Chu Yan was very good-looking. When he smiled, he looked gentlemanly, making people want to believe him.

Chu Yan said in a low voice, "Not now."

After saying this, Chu Yan turned around and left.

Liu Sanniang came back to her senses and blushed.

It took her a long time to calm down. For some reason, she started to look forward to her married life with Chu Yan.

It seemed that cooking and cleaning the house for him was not all that bad.

In the brothel, Zi Yan had been feeling uneasy ever since she returned. She couldn't help but reach out to touch her belly. This was her child. After taking contraceptive pills, she was still pregnant. It meant that the child was destined to come.

The maidservant brought the food into her room. "Miss, it's time to eat."

Zi Yan was distracted. She didn't vomit, but her appetite had decreased a lot. Because the dress was long and her stomach wasn't obvious, no one knew till now that she was pregnant. However, keeping it a secret like this wasn't the best and ultimate solution.

Zi Yan sighed. When Liu Sanniang read her mind, she really had a feeling, but the result Liu Sanniang said was not what she wanted to hear.

Zi Yan thought of Yan Lan. Why did Yan Lan kill herself when she was already free? Why?

Seeing that Zi Yan was a little upset, the servant girl couldn't help but comfort her with a smile. "Miss, are you still thinking about Master Tang?"

Zi Yan nodded. "He hasn't been here for a while."

Thinking of that man, Zi Yan smiled. Her ending would not be the same as Yan Lan's. The man she loved was in his fifties while the man Yan Lan loved was a young scholar. Young men were glib-tongued and good at lying.

However, the man she loved was old and had experienced many things. He was ready to settle down and would be happy to know that he was going to have a child in his fifties.

The servant girl smiled. "Master Tang might be here in a few days. Miss, please eat first."

The servant girl waited on Zi Yan as she ate. She did not know why the bawd asked her to pay more attention to Zi Yan.

She seemed to be afraid that Zi Yan would do what Yan Lan did.

How was that possible?

It was impossible for Miss Zi Yan to have the money to free herself.

After the meal, the servant girl left. She glanced at the constables guarding outside and quickly left.

The bawd asked her. "How is it? Is there anything unusual about Zi Yan?"

The servant girl replied. "No, other than not having a good appetite, Miss is the same as before."

The bawd narrowed her eyes. "Not having a good appetite?"

She smiled after a moment. "It's fine. Zi Yan is a little chubby anyway and has broad shoulders. She will look better after losing some weight."

The bawd would be worried if Zi Yan was binge eating, because it meant that she didn't care about her shape anymore.

What was more, there were so many constables guarding the brothel. What could go wrong?

At night, a few old customers wanted to sleep with Zi Yan, but she refused them with the excuse that she was not feeling well.

If Zi Yan didn't want to entertain customers, the bawd would not force her to do so. After all, if she did not serve them well, some bad-tempered customers would kick up a fuss.

After midnight, the servant girl pushed the door open and said in surprise, "Miss, Miss, Master Tang is here."

Zi Yan stood up happily. "Bring him in and prepare some good wine and food. I want to have a good drink with him."

The servant girl nodded and immediately went to prepare.

The bawd shook her fan and muttered. "Why is this Master Tang so enthusiastic about her?"

A man in his fifties entered the brothel and nodded at the bawd before going upstairs. He was Master Tang.

The bawd was puzzled and could not help but look at Master Tang a few more times.

Although Master Tang was old, he was still very agile. Sensing that the bawd was looking at him, he turned around and looked at her. He smiled at the bawd before continuing upstairs.

The bawd fanned herself and was suspicious of him. He had the energy that wasn't commensurate with his age.

1

With a guest coming, the bawd was not in the mood to think about it. She greeted the guest with a smile.

Upstairs, Zi Yan knelt by the table and waited for Master Tang to come in.

Master Tang was called Tang Song. He pushed the door open and entered. "Yan, I'm here to see you."

Master Tang's voice was deep and thick. Zi Yan immediately greeted him with gentle eyes. "Master Tang, you're finally here."

Tang Song smiled and entered the room. He was stunned when he saw that Zi Yan was not dressed up. There was a hint of disdain in his eyes, but Zi Yan did not notice it.

Zi Yan stood up and sat Tang Song down. "Master Tang, sit down. I have something to tell you today."

Zi Yan couldn't wait any longer. She wanted to tell Tang Song that she was pregnant. If Tang Song really loved her, he would definitely take her and her child away.

Tang Song sat down and ate while pouring himself a glass of wine.

Zi Yan waited. When Tang Song was almost done eating, she said gently, "Master Tang, I have something to tell you."

Tang Song sighed. "Yan, I am not cut out for doing business. I lost all the money you gave me."

2

Tang Song had already begun to wipe his tears. Zi Yan stood up and walked to Tang Song's side.

She squatted down and hugged him gently. "It's fine. As long as we're together, it's enough. As long as our family is together, it's enough. I have money. We won't have to worry about food for the rest of our lives."