

Lucky Bride 109

Chapter 109: Confession

Tang Song leaned against Zi Yan and seemed to be comforted by her. "Yan, you're so kind. I don't know what to do. I really want to free you from the brothel and give you a good life."

Zi Yan smiled. "Master Song, then take me away."

Tang Song was stunned for a moment before smiling. "I want to, but I can't yet. I don't have anything. It's all my fault. I'm too useless."

Zi Yan leaned against Tang Song and said happily, "Master Tang, I'm pregnant."

Tang Song did not hear what she said clearly. "That's a good thing."

Zi Yan was pleasantly surprised. "Master Tang, really? You really love me, don't you?"

Tang Song smiled. When a woman asked you if you really loved her, you only needed to respond that you really loved her.

Tang Song looked at Zi Yan affectionately. "I love you very much. I really do. I want to be with you forever and never separate from you."

Zi Yan looked at Tang Song, and two streams of tears flowed down her face. She choked and said, "Master Tang, I know my choice to be with you is right."

Tang Song nodded. "It's just that I'm too useless, but I definitely won't give up. I want to work hard so that I can give you a better life in the future, but I've already used up all my money. Yan, can you trust me again?"

Zi Yan looked at Tang Song gently. "Master Tang, from today onwards, I'll reject all the customers. I'll tell the bawd that I'm pregnant and beg her to let me go so that our family can be reunited. After giving birth, we'll start a small business together. We'll take it slow, okay?"

This time, Zi Yan did not immediately agree to give Tang Song money because she was pregnant. There was a limited amount of money, and she had to make proper arrangements for the future.

Henceforth, she would not be receiving customers and wouldn't be able to earn a lot.

At the same time, she had to save money to free herself.

Everything needed planning.

Tang Song was stunned for a moment before looking at Zi Yan. "W-What did you just say?"

He must have heard wrongly. How could Zi Yan be pregnant? She had taken the contraceptive pills.

It was impossible for her to get pregnant.

Zi Yan lowered her head and smiled shyly. "Master Tang, you're going to be a father."

These words came as a blow to Tang Song.

He did not immediately respond.

His silence made Zi Yan look up at him worriedly. "Master Tang, what's wrong?"

Tang Song came back to his senses. "No-nothing."

He was just almost scared to death.

After coming back to her senses, Tang Song immediately hugged Zi Yan and comforted her. "Yan, this is great. I'm going to be a father. I really didn't expect that I could still be a father at my age. Give me a son."

Zi Yan was filled with fantasies about the future. She asked him cautiously. "Don't you like daughters?"

Tang Song smiled. "How can I not like daughters? I'll love the child whether it is a daughter or a son because you are the child's mother."

Zi Yan felt extremely sweet in her heart. "Master Tang, I knew it. They were wrong."

Tang Song was distracted. When he heard Zi Yan say that she was pregnant, he wanted to leave, but he couldn't. He could only sweet talk Zi Yan.

However, he was already cursing in his head. What the hell? Why were all of them pregnant? Was the effect of the contraceptive pills in the brothel fake? Otherwise, why would they be pregnant?

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After comforting Zi Yan, Tang Song's eyes darkened.

After saying so many sweet things, he couldn't bring himself to stay any longer. "Yan, I still have to work harder. Don't worry, I'll definitely take you away from here. When the time comes, we'll find a small place where no one knows us and settle down."

Zi Yan nodded. "Master Tang, I'll listen to you."

Tang Song smiled and said, "It's getting late. You're pregnant and need to rest. I'll leave first. Wait for me."

Zi Yan nodded and pulled Tang Song back. Tang Song was stunned and his expression was a little cold. However, his back was facing Zi Yan, so she could not see his expression.

Zi Yan said gently, "Your pocket must be empty. I'll go and get ten taels for you. You have to take care of yourself when you're outside. The child and I will wait for you. In the next few days, I'll tell the bawd to let me go."

Tang Song smiled and heaved a sigh of relief. He turned around and patted Zi Yan's hand. "Yan, thank you for doing so much for me."

After taking the taels, Tang Song quickly left. Zi Yan chased after him and watched him leave reluctantly.

After Tang Song left, Zi Yan closed the door.

She was a woman from the brothel. If she was not pregnant, she needed to receive customers. However, since she was pregnant with Tang Song's child, she did not want to receive any more clients.

When the bawd saw this, she was very dissatisfied. How could she make money if the girls stopped receiving customers?

Unhappy, the bawd went upstairs.

She pushed the door open and entered. Seeing that Zi Yan was not dressed up, she frowned. "You can't look like that. Go and dress up. You still have to receive customers."

Zi Yan's face turned pale. "I can't receive customers anymore."

The bawd frowned. "Zi Yan, you are on a death contract. What is going on in your mind? What did that old man do to make you fall in love with him?"

Zi Yan turned around, gritted her teeth, and said in one breath, "I was going to tell you about this later, but now that you've asked, I'll just tell you."

The bawd's heart skipped a beat. She felt uneasy. "What are you going to tell me? When you wanted a break, I gave you a break. But if you keep taking a break, how can the brothel make money? Whatever you wanna tell me, bring it on."

Zi Yan turned around and knelt down. "Let me go. I can't continue doing this. I... I'm pregnant."

The bawd was stunned for a long time before she said with a trembling voice, "W-What did you say?"

Zi Yan sobbed. "I-I'm pregnant with Master Tang's child."

The bawd was really shocked. She had given the girls contraceptive pills. How could Zi Yan be pregnant?

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She had mixed feelings about the situation. "Let me think about it."

The bawd left Zi Yan's room with a cold expression. As soon as she left, she immediately got someone to invite the doctor over.

Although the prostitutes were lowly, the bawd still regarded them as her daughters. The doctor came over very soon. The bawd kept fanning herself uneasily as she waited for the result. The doctor frowned and retracted his hand after taking Zi Yan's pulse. "She's pregnant. About two months."