

## Lucky Bride 111

### Chapter 111: Dream Creation

Yu Zhenzhen was not very cooperative though. "He's a peddler. He might not be here. If you can't find him, don't blame me."

Zi Yan was now free and had a child. Yu Zhenzhen also wanted to leave the brothel. Perhaps God would take mercy on her. One day, she would be pregnant too.

Zi Yan's pregnancy made many women want to be a mother. Yu Zhenzhen was even younger than Zi Yan. If Zi Yan could be pregnant, perhaps she could too.

Sometimes, when a group of people lived in a swamp and no one had any hope of survival, they would sink into it bit by bit. However, if someone suddenly got out of the swamp, everyone else would have the hope of getting out of the swamp.

Su Miaomiao and Yu Zhenzhen even paid to see a doctor to check if they were pregnant. But it turned out they weren't.

As opposed to being disappointed by the news, they were in fact more hopeful.

They did not provide much information, but the officers still followed the clues but couldn't find the men.

There were too many coincidences. When they found out that their lovers were gone, Su Miaomiao and Yu Zhenzhen finally couldn't sit still anymore.

Their days in the brothel were too grim. They kept telling themselves that perhaps Liu Sanniang was wrong and that their lovers truly loved them.

Zi Yan was no longer receiving customers. In no time, her lover would come to pick her up. It was really enviable.

At night, after Zi Yan taught dozens of women, she returned to her room, feeling a little sleepy.

The servant girl brought the food over. "Miss, you have a baby now. Eat something."

Zi Yan smiled and nodded. She couldn't help but touch her stomach. This was a gift from the heavens.

The food was not greasy and suitable for her. If the food was too oily, she would feel uncomfortable and vomit. Although the bawd was sometimes harsh to the girls, most of the time, she really cared for them.

Zi Yan was grateful to her.

She thought that if she had a good life in the future, she would still help the bawd when she was old.

At the thought that she might not be able to see the bawd again after leaving here, Zi Yan felt a little sad.

Even if the brothel was a swamp, it was after all a place where she lived for many years.

After the meal, Zi Yan walked around the room for a while before going to bed.

When she was not a courtesan, the room she stayed in was not so good. It was noisy and crowded. When she became a courtesan, the room upstairs was given to her. Now that Yan Lan was dead and Yu Zhenzhen and Su Miaomiao weren't receiving customers, the night was very quiet.

She wouldn't stay here for long. Although she didn't have a good relationship with other courtesans, she still felt sorrowful to leave them. Zi Yan got out of bed and took out some of her jewelry. After she left, she'd give these to Yu Zhenzhen and Su Miaomiao.

Then, Zi Yan went to bed.

Before long, she was sound asleep.

In a daze, she felt someone shaking her. Zi Yan opened her eyes and looked at Tang Song in front of her. She was a little puzzled. Why was he here? However, she was instantly filled with happiness. "Master Tang, is that you?"

Tang Song looked at Zi Yan indifferently. There was no gentleness in his eyes. He replied curtly. "Yes, it's me."

Zi Yan did not notice his cold expression. She hugged Tang Song and asked him. "Are you here to pick me up? The bawd promised to let me go. In three months, you can take me away."

Tang Song pushed Zi Yan away and walked to the side to sit down. "You're just a prostitute. I never took you seriously. Why would I take you away?"

Zi Yan was stunned. "W-What did you say? I must have misheard."

Tang Song sneered. "Haha, you didn't mishear. I'm serious, but you're just stupid. Look at you. Do you think you're worthy of becoming my wife?"

Zi Yan trembled. "Master Tang, did someone force you to say that? Tell me, let's face it together. Don't say that..."

Tang Song sneered at Zi Yan. "Why don't you believe me? To be honest, if you weren't pregnant, I wouldn't have done this. After all, you're very generous and give me a lot of money every time. I'm very happy to come and sleep with you."

Zi Yan covered her ears with her hands. "Stop it, stop it."

She did not believe that the person she loved wholeheartedly had been playing with her emotions from the beginning.

Zi Yan covered her stomach with her hand and said with difficulty, "Master Tang, I'm pregnant with your child."

Tang Song looked at her in disdain. "Don't say that. How can you be sure that the child is mine? I won't allow my child to come from a disgusting woman like you."

Zi Yan looked at Tang Song in disbelief. She looked around helplessly. She could not accept this fact. "I'm dreaming. I must be dreaming. Master Tang won't do this to me."

Tang Song smiled and looked at Zi Yan coldly.

She was still in the brothel. Everything around her was familiar. This was not a dream. It was real.

Zi Yan felt as if her heart was being stabbed by knives. It was so painful. Her face was already covered in tears.

She bit her lower lip. There was already blood. The taste of it and the pain woke her up.

It wasn't a dream. This was all real.

Zi Yan fell to the ground, unable to think anymore.

Tang Song stood up and walked to Zi Yan. "Alright, I'm leaving. You can take the abortion pill. Even if you don't, I won't acknowledge it as my child. I believe the child doesn't want to be born either. After all, his mother is so dirty. If the child finds out that his mother was such a woman, he'll probably want to die."

Zi Yan felt all the warmth in her body disappear. It was so cold.

She trembled as she looked up at Tang Song and grabbed his clothes. "Master Tang, I beg you, don't treat me like this."

Tang Song shook off her hands. "There's no other way. If you weren't pregnant, I wouldn't have said these harsh things. I'd still be the Master Tang you loved, and you'd still be the Zi Yan I like to sleep with."

"But you are pregnant."

Zi Yan cried out. "Don't go. I'll die. I'll die."

Tang Song was her hope. Now that this hope was gone, she did not even have the strength to live anymore.

Zi Yan looked at Tang Song pleadingly and shook her head while crying. "Don't leave me. It's really your child. I beg you, Master Tang."