

Lucky Bride 112

Chapter 112: Lying In A Pool Of Blood

Tang Song smiled coldly. "If you want to die, then die."

Tang Song shook off Zi Yan and turned to leave.

Zi Yan cried until she broke down. She reached out as if she wanted to grab Tang Song, but she could only watch him walk away. It was as if she would never be able to touch him again.

He had given her hope and then taken it with him.

He didn't want her or the baby she was carrying. He said she was filthy.

Zi Yan started to cry. Her heart was dead, and the thought of committing suicide was accumulating in her. She walked out of the room to the washstand and wiped her face with a handkerchief.

She sat back down on the dressing table and looked at herself in the mirror. Tears streamed down her face. She had lived a bumpy life and didn't want to continue living it anymore.

In her next life, she would choose to be an ordinary woman, clean and chaste.

Zi Yan held the scissors and aimed the sharp tip at her stomach. She used almost all her strength to stab herself.

She slid weakly off the stool and fell to the ground. She had no desire to live. She pulled out the scissors and blood soaked her clothes.

In Zi Yan's mind, she suddenly remembered what Liu Sanniang had said.

'I saw you lying in a pool of blood.'

When the servant returned and saw this scene, she screamed. "Ah..."

The servant girl turned around and ran out. Soon, the bawd and many others arrived.

Zi Yan had committed suicide.

The bawd was stunned for a moment before she immediately said, "Quick, call the doctor over and see if he can save her."

Constable Lin Zheng stepped forward. "Those who are unrelated, leave. Don't ruin the scene."

The scene of Zi Yan's suicide was not destroyed. There was still a lot of evidence that could be found.

After giving the instructions, Lin Zheng continued. "Go back and report to Magistrate Wei immediately. Then, go to Willow Alley and invite Miss Liu over. Also, go to the Chu family and get Chu Yan to come over."

After giving the order, Lin Zheng got his subordinates to guard Zi Yan's room. The first servant girl who discovered Zi Yan's suicide had already been taken away.

The doctor arrived very quickly. The bawd said, "Hurry up and see if you can still save her. She's pregnant."

The doctor looked at the wound and said, "Given how deep the wound is, the child is probably gone."

Zi Yan had stabbed her stomach with great force. The child would most likely be dead already.

The doctor sighed. "Whether she will live or die depends on fate."

The bawd frowned and came out of the room. When she saw Lin Zheng checking the room, she sighed. "I really don't know why she killed herself. She was pregnant. All the women in the brothel have taken contraceptive pills. Zi Yan took it too. She's pregnant. This is a miracle from the heavens. How could she be so cruel to her child."

The bawd was also very puzzled. "I've already promised her that after three months, I'll let her go with that Master Tang. For the next three months, I'll pay for her food and everything, and won't let her receive customers."

She didn't make things difficult for Zi Yan. As a woman, who didn't want to marry a good husband and have a child? Even though prostitutes were deprived of this right, to be able to get pregnant under such circumstances was a gift from the heavens. Who would dare to go against the heavens?

Lin Zheng trusted the bawd. He looked around and saw that the doors and windows were all in good condition and there was no sign of anyone breaking in. In other words, it was a suicide.

But none of that made sense. She was pregnant, and the bawd didn't make things difficult for her. She could leave in three months. There was no reason for her to seek death.

The bawd sighed heavily and turned to leave.

When Wei Shilai received the news, he immediately rushed to the brothel.

Before dawn, someone from the government office came knocking at the Liu family's door.

Liu Sanniang got up. Liu Dalang got up too and instructed. "Be careful."

The officer smiled and said, "Erlang, don't worry. Magistrate Wei has assigned a constable to personally protect Miss Liu in the future."

Liu Sanniang smiled. "Brother, don't worry."

Liu Dalang nodded and Liu Sanniang left.

The officer smiled. "Miss Liu, we have to go and get someone. The brothel is not safe. He will protect you."

Liu Sanniang did not think too much about it. However, when she realized where they were heading, she was stunned...

They seemed to be heading towards Chu Yan's house?

She recalled that Chu Yan had told her two days ago that he had become a constable...

Liu Sanniang had a bad feeling.

When the constable stopped in front of Chu Yan's house, Liu Sanniang was hopeless. Chu Yan was going to be the personal constable for Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The constable was about to knock when the door opened from the inside. Chu Yan, who was dressed in black, walked out. His gaze locked onto Liu Sanniang, who was standing at the side with her head lowered. As if sensing his gaze, Liu Sanniang looked up, glanced at him, and quickly lowered her head.

Chu Yan smiled.

The constable said hurriedly, "Chu Yan, there's a case."

Chu Yan replied. "Yes, let's go. I'll protect her."

The constable nodded and turned to lead the way.

However, Liu Sanniang was in a mess. Why did Chu Yan come out just in time? Did he know in advance that they would come to find him?

Recalling the infinite power Chu Yan had given her in River Village, Liu Sanniang felt even more complicated. Was Chu Yan a psychic just like her?

Standing beside her, Chu Yan was tall and muscular, looking like an overtowering tree.

For some reason, Liu Sanniang felt a sense of security being protected by him.

Only then did she ask. "Did something happen to Zi Yan?"

The constable nodded. "She committed suicide, but the doctor came over in time."

Liu Sanniang would only know the details when she arrived at the scene.

She was also puzzled by why Zi Yan would commit suicide because there was no reason for her to do so.

What she saw in the vision, became true. Zi Yan was lying in a pool of blood, and it was unknown if she was dead or alive.

When they arrived at the brothel, it was brightly lit. Chu Yan was like a mountain, firmly covering Liu Sanniang to prevent her from being seen. Liu Sanniang looked at the tall figure in front of her and an idea emerged in her mind.

Being protected by him made her feel safe. She always wanted to be protected by him...