

Lucky Bride 115

Chapter 115: She Is Targeted

Liu Sanniang turned around and continued walking. She knew that the power came from that man. He had a strange ability to change his appearance at will and give people dreams. She was being targeted.

Chu Yan's eyes darkened. He did not speak and sent Liu Sanniang home.

When Liu Sanniang returned home, Chu Yan stopped her. "Sanniang, don't be afraid."

Liu Sanniang stopped in her tracks, her mind blank.

Ahhh, was he crazy? Why did he call her so lovingly?

Liu Sanniang only came back to her senses after Chu Yan left for a long time.

In the kitchen, Madam Wei had left breakfast in the pot. Liu Sanniang ate before returning to the room to rest.

She was sleepy and soon fell asleep.

In a daze, Liu Sanniang rubbed her eyes and heard the laughter of young children. It was far away at first, but gradually, she could hear it clearly.

The young children had entered the room at some point and were shaking Liu Sanniang's hand with their little hands. "Mother, Mother, make dumplings for us."

Liu Sanniang looked at the young child in front of her in confusion. They were only four or five years old, a boy and a girl. To her surprise, they actually called her mother.

Liu Sanniang stood up and walked out. This was an unfamiliar courtyard. There was a large courtyard outside with trees by the side.

Liu Sanniang walked outside and the two children followed suit. The two of them were chasing each other. The girl was the younger sister and her laughter was pleasant.

Liu Sanniang looked into the distance. She had entered a dream again.

Liu Sanniang's eyes darkened. There was a sound outside the house. As the door opened, a man entered the house. He was carrying a book bag and an umbrella.

Wen Qinghua smiled at Liu Sanniang. "Are you feeling better?"

Liu Sanniang did not say anything. This time, Wen Qinghua's dream-making skills were much more advanced. They even had children. It was the kind of life Liu Sanniang had always wanted.

Wen Qinghua did not mind that Liu Sanniang did not answer. Instead, he went to play with the two children and picked them up with each hand. He smiled warmly. "Did you miss Daddy?"

The two children hugged his neck and said sweetly, "I missed Daddy."

Wen Qinghua smiled and said gently to Liu Sanniang, "I'll make dinner. You can rest."

With that, Wen Qinghua walked into the kitchen.

Liu Sanniang followed. Under the warm light, Wen Qinghua looked handsome. He rolled up his sleeves and started cooking.

Liu Sanniang roughly understood what he meant by creating a dream.

Liu Sanniang gathered herself. She knew that all of this was fake. It was just a dream. Everything in front of her became more and more blurry. When she woke up from the dream, Liu Sanniang heard a sound, like something breaking.

Wen Qinghua's power was getting stronger, and he was becoming more and more skilful in creating dreams. If not for her ability to stay clear-minded, she would have fallen into the dream he created for her.

How could anyone bear to wake up from such a good dream?

Liu Sanniang did not go out. She stayed at home in the afternoon to embroider. Wen Qinghua had created a dream for her twice. Perhaps there would be a third time. Perhaps he would give up.

However, Liu Sanniang was puzzled. What did he do to increase his power?

If she knew that, things might be much easier.

At night, Madam Wei and Mr. Liu returned. They did not ask Liu Sanniang what happened. After dinner, they let Liu Sanniang rest.

When Liu Sanniang returned to her room, it was still early, so she did not feel sleepy. She repeated the details of her dream to see if she could find a way to deal with that man.

However, after realising that she couldn't figure it out, she went to bed.

Liu Sanniang had a dream. In the dream, she only saw the back of a man.

The man said a name, and his body changed. He became a tall, thin swordsman. He lay down on the bed and closed his eyes.

The scene changed and Liu Sanniang saw Su Miaomiao. Tears streamed down Su Miaomiao's face, and she seemed to have lost all her hope of living.

At dawn, Liu Sanniang woke up and immediately went to the government office. Chu Yan entered the government office almost at the same time as her. Liu Sanniang found Wei Shilai to ask about the situation.

Wei Shilai shook his head. "We can't find anyone. The scholar is not there either. We asked Lin'an Academy and they said they didn't have a student by that name."

Liu Sanniang said, "Su Miaomiao and Yu Zhenzhen might be in danger."

Wei Shilai said, "I'll send more people over."

Liu Sanniang was still worried. "I'll go over and see if there's anything different."

Wei Shilai nodded. "Then go. Chu Yan will go with you."

Liu Sanniang looked at Chu Yan. Could she refuse?

Chu Yan had already turned around and walked out. He turned around and looked at Liu Sanniang, as if to ask. "You're not going?"

Liu Sanniang bit her lip and followed.

In the brothel, Su Miaomiao and Yu Zhenzhen were resting. However, when Liu Sanniang came to look for them, the servant girl woke them up.

The two of them looked glowy. The bawd smiled and said, "Zhenzhen and Miaomiao served their customers last night. They're tired now."

Liu Sanniang could not help but blush.

Su Miaomiao and Yu Zhenzhen looked at Liu Sanniang. Su Miaomiao smiled. "Miss Liu, we're fine. Don't worry."

Yu Zhenzhen also smiled. "We're well-protected. Don't worry."

Liu Sanniang looked at the increasing black smoke on the two of them and did not speak.

Seeing that Liu Sanning remained silent, Yu Zhenzhen and Su Miaomiao panicked. Silence from a master would usually indicate that something bad was afoot.

Su Miaomiao and Yu Zhenzhen's smiles disappeared. "Miss Liu, are we..."

Liu Sanniang shook her head. "How is Zi Yan? Can I go and see her?"

Liu Sanniang suddenly changed the topic. The bawd and the others were a little stunned. It was Su Miaomiao who answered her. "Ziyan still hasn't woken up. It looks like it's going to be difficult for her to survive."

The bawd added. "Of course, you can go see her."

Zi Yan's face was almost ashen gray. It was a sign that her life force was diminishing.

Zi Yan's death was already destined. Liu Sanniang frowned.

She sat down by the bed and reached out to grab Zi Yan's hand. Zi Yan's hand was already cold. Her spiritual sense was getting weaker and weaker. Her heart had long died, and she was just waiting to pass away.

Liu Sanniang held Zi Yan's hand and said slowly, "Go. This place is no longer worth your time. You entrusted your heart to the wrong person."

Zi Yan seemed to be able to hear what Liu Sanniang said. Her body trembled, and two tears fell from the corners of her eyes. After her last inhale, she stopped breathing.