

Lucky Bride 133

Chapter 133: The Dream Of The Sixth Sense (Part 2)

After leaving the main courtyard, Liu Sanniang couldn't help but ask Chu Yan. "Did you see anything?"

Chu Yan looked at Liu Sanniang. "I believe in her instinct as a mother."

When Liu Sanniang heard that, she felt more at ease. "I believe her too."

Not to mention the fact that Zhao Anhuai and his servant were too guarded, she could sense that Sun Yarou was unfamiliar with her son, and that unfamiliarity had emerged about two months ago with her eldest son.

When Sun Yarou looked at her eldest son, there was no warmth in her eyes, only panic. She suspected that he was not her eldest son based on her sixth sense. She was the one who gave birth to her son and brought him up. No one had replaced her during the entire process, so she could tell even the subtlest difference that others couldn't tell.

Chu Yan smiled. "Don't worry, there will be someone who can't sit still and make a move before you."

Liu Sanniang understood what Chu Yan meant. Their arrival should have alerted someone. Chu Yan was right. Even if she didn't do anything, someone would make a move first.

However, she really hoped that Sun Yarou was being paranoid.

At night, Sun Yarou washed up early and went to sleep. The servant girl lit the soothing incense to help her sleep, but she couldn't fall asleep.

Her stomach was in knots. It was more so in these past two days. Sun Yarou was very worried. As a result, she couldn't sleep.

Zhao Fengyun went to Li Ying's courtyard as usual.

Li Ying was young, and she made him feel like he was many years younger.

After being intimate, Liying's face was glowing. She put her slender fingers on Zhao Fengyun's chest and said, "Master, tell Madam not to kick up a fuss. It's so annoying. There is nothing wrong with Eldest Young Master. How could he have been swapped? He's not a child anymore."

Zhao Anhuai was already 16 years old. Who would swap him without anyone noticing?

Zhao Fengyun frowned. "Don't be a busybody. Don't interfere in things that you shouldn't. I don't like scheming women."

Liying said coquettishly, "Master, I'm not meddling in other people's business. I'm just worried. Eldest Young Master will take over your position in the future. If Madam is so suspicious, I'm afraid it will hurt the relationship between the mother and son. Besides, if word gets out, how will others look at Eldest Young Master?"

Zhao Fengyun reached out and stroked Li Ying's smooth cheek. "That makes sense. I'll try to persuade her. Avoid her as much as you can. You don't have a child, so you are at a disadvantage."

Liying mumbled. "I don't have a child. Why don't you just give me one then? I don't ask for much. If I have a child, I'll have someone to take care of me in the future."

Zhao Fengyun smiled. Li Ying was charming and had a good temper, which satisfied him a lot. The bed kept making creaking sounds as they chatted and laughed happily.

On the other side, Sun Yarou slept extremely uneasily.

Tears streamed down her face and soaked the pillow.

She looked at the scene in front of her and felt so much pain that she wanted to die. She pounced over and fell. She reached out to cover her chest and hammered.

After a long time, she said, "Huaian, my son..."

In front of her was a headless corpse. She reached out with trembling hands and touched the corpse's hands and body. She threw herself on it, tears streaming down her face.

Her vision was blurry, and her heart ached so much that she couldn't breathe.

She tried to pick up the corpse several times, but she didn't have the strength. She looked around and screamed. "Someone... someone help me..."

Her son. That was her son.

At dawn, Sun Yarou woke up from her dream. She felt a sharp pain in her heart. She had already experienced that heart-wrenching pain once in her dream.

Sun Yarou held her chest and cried as she hammered her heart.

The servant girl came in to help her wash up. When she saw Sun Yarou, who was about to faint from crying, she was so frightened that the copper basin in her hand fell to the ground. "Madam, Madam, don't scare me. What's wrong?"

Sun Yarou felt like her head was about to explode. She couldn't speak and felt suffocated. When she thought of the scene in her dream, she fainted.

The servant girl immediately shouted. "Someone, come quickly. Madam has fainted."

The servants hurriedly entered the room and immediately sent a message to Zhao Fengyun, who was handling official matters.

After the morning class ended, Zhao Anren and Zhao Anan came into the room. Zhao Anren frowned and said angrily, "How did you serve my mother? What happened?"

Zhao Anan was already crying in fear. She hugged Sun Yarou and shook her. "Mom, don't scare Anan. Wake up."

The doctor checked her pulse and frowned. Zhao Anren said anxiously, "Tell me, what happened to my mother?"

The doctor said, "Madam is in extreme grief. What happened in the mansion? The grief she is experiencing has greatly affected her health."

Usually, when one was in sorrow, it was usually because they had lost someone important. However, when the doctor came, he didn't see anyone mourning.

Zhao Anren frowned. "Why is my mother in grief? Tell me."

He knew very well how important his mother was. Without her protection, they would be like soldiers on the battlefield who had lost their armor.

Zhao Anan wiped her tears and cried. "Mother, wake up."

Sun Yarou slowly opened her eyes, her heart aching.

When the doctor saw that she had woken up, he quickly said, "Madam, you can't be in grief anymore. It has damaged your health. This is not a small matter. If it goes on, your life will be in danger."

Sun Yarou's eyes turned red. "Anren, Anan, why are you here?"

Zhao Anren looked at Sun Yarou anxiously and said softly, "Mom, you scared me to death. What happened? Why are you so sad?"

"Eldest Young Master and Master are here."

The servant came in to report. Zhao Fengyun's expression was dark, and Zhao Anhuai's expression was anxious.

Zhao Fengyun came to the bed and was shocked to see Sun Yarou's pale face. "What happened? Who angered Madam?"

After having been married for so many years, though he no longer had any feelings for Sun Yarou, she was still his legitimate wife who had served his deceased parents. It wasn't something he would forget.

The servants did not dare to speak despite knowing clearly what was troubling Sun Yarou.

Other than her eldest young son, there was nothing else that could bother Sun Yarou, not even when her husband brought back a concubine.

Zhao Anhuai knelt down. "Mother, don't be angry. If you're unhappy, you can punish me however you want. You can even take my life. I only hope you'll have good health."