

Lucky Bride 134

Chapter 134: The Dream Of The Sixth Sense (Part 3)

When Sun Yarou heard Zhao Anhuai's voice, her body trembled. She looked at Zhao Anhuai, who was kneeling in front of her, and a chill ran down her spine.

Her strong reaction made Zhao Fengyun angry. "If you continue to be so wilful, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Sun Yarou spoke with difficulty. She did not look at Zhao Fengyun but at Zhao Anhuai. "Raise your head."

Sun Yarou stared at Zhao Anhuai, not daring to blink.

Zhao Anhuai raised his head to look at her. Sun Yarou looked into Zhao Anhuai's eyes and her heart sank. This was not her son. That feeling was even stronger than before.

The thought of this unknown person pretending to be her son made her want to cut him into pieces.

Sun Yarou looked at Zhao Anhuai with an extremely vicious expression, as if she was looking at an enemy of several lifetimes. Her gaze shocked everyone.

Zhao Anhuai looked sad and said sadly, "Mother..."

Sun Yarou grabbed the pillow beside her and threw it at him. "You're not my son. Don't call me Mother."

When Zhao Fengyun saw Sun Yarou's expression, he was so angry that he couldn't speak. He was shocked just now.

Zhao Anren and Zhao Anan leaned against Sun Yarou. "Mom, what's wrong? Don't be like this. I'm scared."

Sun Yarou sobbed as she hugged her two children.

The servants lowered their heads, not daring to look or make a sound.

Zhao Anhuai knelt by the bed and lowered his head silently. In an angle where no one could see, he clenched his fists and his eyes were dark.

It took Zhao Fengyun a while to calm down. "Madam, why do you always suspect Huaian? What's wrong with him? He has been well educated since he was young. Why do you suspect him?"

Sun Yarou looked at Zhao Fengyun with tears in her eyes. She revealed a weak expression. "Master, how can I not tell the difference between the children I gave birth to? Our Huaian, Huaian... is already dead..."

Zhao Fengyun was shocked. Sun Yarou's painful expression didn't seem fake, but Zhao Anhuai was clearly in front of them.

Zhao Fengyun looked at Zhao Anhuai. Zhao Anhuai seemed to be hurt by what his mother said. He lowered his head and looked extremely dispirited.

Sun Yarou said weakly, "Master, just trust me for once."

Zhao Fengyun frowned. "Madam, it's not that I don't trust you, but this is too ridiculous. How can I trust you?"

The eldest son was already 16 years old. How could he be swapped so easily?

Sun Yarou's heart was aching and blood oozed out from the corner of her mouth. "Master, believe me this time. This is the last time. If I can't figure it out this time, I won't have long to live."

Zhao Fengyun looked at Zhao Anhuai and then at the heartbroken Sun Yarou. He said angrily, "Up to you. You can do whatever you want. You'll only be satisfied after breaking your son's heart."

With that, Zhao Fengyun snorted and left.

But seeing Sun Yarou like this, he felt terrible.

It was said that a woman's intuition was very accurate. Because of paranoia, Sun Yarou was so heartbroken that even her health was damaged, which also shocked Zhao Fengyun.

He still didn't believe Sun Yarou, but he didn't want her to die because of such a thing.

If she wanted to kick up a fuss, then she could do as she wished.

Zhao Anhuai raised his head and said in a choked voice and slightly red eyes, "Mother, take a closer look at me. How can I be fake?"

Sun Yarou closed her eyes, not wanting to look at him at all. She said coldly, "Go and invite Miss Liu and Mr. Chu over."

Zhao Anhuai's face was exactly the same as her son's. Even the moles on his face were identical. But even so, he was still not her son.

In her dream, the headless corpse she touched was her son.

At the thought of it, Sun Yarou felt her heart ache and tears kept falling. Her son was already dead.

As for this monster who looked like his son, she would definitely skin him alive!

Zhao Anren and Zhao Anan leaned against Sun Yarou. "Mom, don't be sad."

Sun Yarou nodded as she cried. She hugged Zhao Anren and Zhao Anan and fought back her tears.

During this period of time, Sun Yarou had been suspecting that Zhao Anhuai was not her son, and everyone in the residence knew about it.

Zhao Anren sized up Zhao Anhuai. He couldn't see anything different. When he looked at Zhao Anhuai again, Zhao Anhuai was also looking at him with sadness in his eyes.

Liu Sanniang had long realized that something had happened in the residence. She and Chu Yan were both guests, so it was not appropriate for them to ask around.

Liu Sanniang did not notice that Chu Yan had gone out.

When Chu Yan returned, Liu Sanniang thought it was a servant girl. When she saw that it was Chu Yan, she was a little disappointed.

Chu Yan said, "Come and eat."

Liu Sanniang had no appetite. "Something happened in the main courtyard."

Chu Yan nodded. "What do you want to eat?"

Yuezhou's breakfast wasn't bad, so he bought a lot.

Liu Sanniang had no appetite at all. She was surprised that Chu Yan was still in the mood to eat at this time. She said, "Do you know what happened?"

Chu Yan still didn't answer. "Do you want me to feed you?"

Liu Sanniang was slightly pissed off that he pretended to not hear her questions. She glared at Chu Yan, but when she looked at him, her heart skipped a beat. She actually saw affection in Chu Yan's eyes!

Liu Sanniang immediately looked away. Seeing that Chu Yan really went to get breakfast for her, Liu Sanniang said, "I... I don't like that one."

Chu Yan smiled at Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang immediately became obedient and sat down to eat.

Chu Yan was also eating. Liu Sanniang was distracted, so when Chu Yan handed her a cup of hot soy milk, she took a sip and her tongue was burnt.

Liu Sanniang looked at Chu Yan and was a little angry. Why didn't Chu Yan remind her?!?

Chu Yan looked at Liu Sanniang and leaned over. He reached out to touch her lips. "It's swollen already. Be careful next time."

Liu Sanniang only felt that Chu Yan's fingers were warm. She lowered her head and ate her breakfast silently.

Chu Yan's gaze landed on Liu Sanniang with a smile in his eyes.

He still had to wait for her to grow up.

Just when they finished eating, someone from the main courtyard came over.