

## Lucky Bride 135

### Chapter 135: Everything Has Memories

The servant girl ran into the courtyard and said to Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan, "Madam wants to see the two of you. Hurry up."

Liu Sanniang couldn't help but look at Chu Yan. Did Chu Yan already predict that the servant girl would come right after they finished breakfast?

Liu Sanniang got up and followed the servant girl.

In the main courtyard, Sun Yarou had already calmed down. She looked at Zhao Anhuai coldly and said, "You can't escape. I will definitely expose you."

Zhao Anhuai looked at Sun Yarou sadly. "Why would I escape? I'm your son. If you want me to die, I will die."

Sun Yarou said coldly, "Get lost."

Zhao Anhuai stood up and bowed. "If mother doesn't like me to be here, I'll take my leave first. I just hope that Mother will be well and not get sad because of this small matter."

After Zhao Anhuai finished speaking, his body trembled and he couldn't even stand straight.

Zhao Anhuai left first, and the servants served him carefully.

In the eyes of the servants, there was nothing wrong with Zhao Anhuai. It was more likely that Sun Yarou was the problem, but they didn't dare to say it.

When Liu Sanniang entered the main courtyard, she happened to meet Zhao Anhuai, who was walking out. Their eyes met. Zhao Anhuai looked at her and said, "Miss."

Liu Sanniang stopped.

Zhao Anhuai smiled weakly. "Miss, if you're really capable, please don't drive a wedge between me and my mother."

When the servants heard this, their hearts ached even more for Zhao Anhuai.

The eldest son of the Yuezhou magistrate was suddenly suspected by his mother one day. How sad was this? He was already so old, so it was impossible for him to have been replaced. The fact that Liu Sanniang, such a young girl, could be a psychic was even more suspicious.

Would she spout nonsense simply to earn money?

Liu Sanniang's expression did not change. She said calmly, "Eldest Young Master, you're overthinking. No matter what kind of power I have, I won't distort the truth."

After saying that, Liu Sanniang nodded at Zhao Anhuai and turned to leave.

Zhao Anhuai was very guarded and even aggressive. When he was talking to Liu Sanniang, even though he looked hurt, he was trying to attack Liu Sanniang.

After Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan left, Zhao Anhuai looked away.

He still looked hurt, but his heart was not calm at all.

When Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan arrived, they were immediately invited in.

When Sun Yarou saw Liu Sanniang, she said nervously, "Miss Liu, you must tear off his mask."

Sun Yarou had a lot to tell Liu Sanniang. She hoped to get some support.

Zhao Anren couldn't help but ask. "Mom, why do you always suspect Eldest Brother?"

Sun Yarou looked at Zhao Anren and Zhao Anan and ordered the servants sternly. "Take Second Young Master and Third Young Miss away. Don't let them come into contact with Eldest Young Master. If anyone dares to disobey, I won't let them off easily."

"Chun Mei, go and tell the butler that if anyone dares to disobey my orders, I'll sell them."

Sun Yarou said fiercely. Servants would be punished most severely if they betrayed their master.

No one wanted a servant who betrayed their previous master. Once they were sold, they would only end up dying.

The servant turned pale and replied in a trembling voice. "Yes, I will definitely not disobey Madam's orders."

Before Zhao Anren could ask anything, Sun Yarou waved her hand with a cold expression.

Zhao Anren and Zhao Anan were sent back by the servants.

Sun Yarou dismissed the staff in the room. She looked at Liu Sanniang and choked. "Miss Liu, I had a dream, a very scary dream."

When Sun Yarou thought of the scene in her dream, she felt despair and suffocation.

Liu Sanniang reached out to hold Sun Yarou's hand and released her strength to comfort her.

Without Sun Yarou saying anything, she could feel what Sun Yarou was dreaming about.

That despair, that suffocation, she understood it like she had dreamt it herself.

She used her strength to repair Sun Yarou's damaged heart. She let go of Sun Yarou and smiled. "Don't worry, Madam. I know everything."

Sun Yarou felt the pain in her heart disappear. She was no longer so agitated. She looked at Liu Sanniang firmly. "Miss Liu, please help me. I can't let someone who isn't my son live as my son."

No one even knew that her real son had been killed.

Liu Sanniang said, "What about Lord Zhao?"

Sun Yarou wiped her eyes. "My husband has already agreed to not interfere. If Miss Liu wants, he can come over now."

It was best if Zhao Fengyun did not impede the investigation.

Liu Sanniang nodded. She didn't know if she could find out the truth today but she couldn't miss the opportunity, so she asked Sun Yarou to invite Zhao Fengyun.

Sun Yarou immediately shouted. "Someone, go and get Eldest Young Master to come to the main courtyard immediately. No one is to stop him. This is Master's order. If anyone dares to stop him, I'll kill them."

The servant looked at Sun Yarou and hesitated. In the end, he went down to call for help.

Before Zhao Anhuai could sit down after returning to his courtyard, he was asked to go back.

He held a book in his hand and the servant looked at him. "Young Master, go over quickly. Madam is still waiting for you."

Zhao Anhuai did not move immediately. Instead, he said calmly, "Does my father know?"

The servant said, "Master is still in a fit of anger."

It meant that he didn't know, but he did say that he would let Sun Yarou investigate it one last time.

Zhao Anhuai lowered his eyes. "Alright, I'll go over now."

The servant heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Zhao Anhuai was cooperative. If he got angry and made a fuss, it would really be troublesome.

However, when the servant thought about it, his heart ached. The eldest young master was so sensible, but for some reason, his identity was suspected. He did not make a fuss and was filial. He hoped that after this time, Madam would stop this farce.

Zhao Anhuai soon arrived at the main courtyard. When he returned, the servants subconsciously lowered their heads and did not look at him.

Zhao Anhuai said without a sign of irritation, "Mother, I was told that you want to see me."

Sun Yarou said coldly, "Don't call me Mother. No matter how well you disguise yourself, you're not my son."

Zhao Anhuai looked pained. "Mother, I don't blame you. I know that you are just sick."

Sun Yarou looked at Zhao Anhuai's every move and felt difficulty in breathing. She said angrily, "Shut up. You're not my son. You can lie to everyone, but you can't lie to me."

Sun Yarou looked at Liu Sanniang for help. "Miss Liu, hurry up and do it. I can't take it anymore."

Zhao Anhuai looked at Liu Sanniang with a calm expression. "I'll cooperate however you want. As long as you can make Mother feel relieved, I'll do anything."