

Lucky Bride 186

Chapter 186: Huang Lang'er

She did not reply, but Huang Lang'er did not mind. He smiled at Liu Sanniang and said, "Miss, get on my back. I'll carry you down the mountain. It's dark now, and you need to bandage your ankle. I don't have any herbs with me."

Liu Sanniang climbed onto Huang Lang'er's back. The man's back was firm, and he carried her down the mountain very steadily. However, Liu Sanniang couldn't remember anything. She suddenly asked. "Is your name really Huang Lang'er?"

Huang Lang'er paused for a moment before responding. "Yes, do you think my name sounds bad?"

Liu Sanniang thought for a moment and shook her head. "No, I just feel strange. Forget it, I don't know what's strange. My ankle really hurts."

The wound was too painful. She felt that it would take months for it to heal.

Around her, there were many anxious voices.

"Oh my god, Lord Mountain God was carried away by a human..."

"We have to save Lord Mountain God..."

"Oh no, what should we do? Two-legged humans are all evil. They will definitely skin Lord Mountain God alive. Lord Mountain God's fur is smooth and slick..."

"Lord Mountain God, hurry up and fart to stink that human..."

Liu Sanniang turned around and realized that many sparkling eyes were watching her leave. These voices were coming from the wild animals.

Liu Sanniang was confused. What could her fart do?

The evening wind was cool, and Liu Sanniang felt very comfortable. Unknowingly, she fell asleep on the man's back.

Sensing that the person behind him was already asleep, Chu Yan slowed down. He did not expect Wu Ju to have reached such a high level of cultivation that could pull people back to this alternate space and let them experience personally what had happened in Huanghu Village.

He became Huang Lang'er. When he realized that Liu Sanniang had become the weasel, he smiled wickedly. The weasel was his wife. During this period of time, they would be a married couple. Although it was only for a short time, it was enough for Chu Yan.

When he returned to Huanghu Village with Liu Sanniang on his back, it was already dark. Someone saw Chu Yan carrying Liu Sanniang on his back and teased. "Lang'er, where did you get the girl from?"

Chu Yan smiled and replied. "A wife I found on the mountain, hahaha."

People teased him. "You lucky little brat."

Chu Yan carried Liu Sanniang to the end of the village. There was a small straw shed where Huang Lang'er lived.

As he walked past the village, Chu Yan saw many familiar faces. They were constables from the government office. However, looking at them, Chu Yan knew that just like him, these people were pulled into an illusion and had replaced the identity of the villagers of Huanghu Village.

Among them were the families who had been wiped out in the murder cases previously, but they were still young at this point. Some of them were pregnant, and some were carrying children.

Chu Yan recognized the faces of the four murderers who didn't remember anything. They were still children.

Huang Jinzhi, Huang Shantian, Huang Daniu, and a boy whose name Chu Yan did not know. He walked over and took out a handful of wild fruits from his waist pocket and handed them to the boy.

The boy's mother immediately smiled and pushed the boy forward. "Huang Yusheng, thank Brother Lang'er."

Huang Yusheng looked up at Chu Yan and said timidly, "Thank you, Brother Lang'er."

Chu Yan smiled and left with Liu Sanniang on his back.

The murderer of the first murder case was called Huang Yusheng. He was also from Huanghu Village. However, something that happened later separated him from his family. That was why the people in Chaoyang Village did not know him. The Huang couple had never mentioned to anyone that they had lost a son.

When he returned home, Chu Yan placed Liu Sanniang on the straw mat bed and covered her with the animal skin on the wall. He went out to get water.

There was a well behind his house that didn't have much water, but it was enough for him. The courtyard was surrounded by a bamboo fence and there were a few vegetable fields around it.

Chu Yan went to get water and entered the kitchen. He frowned...

The house was a mess. The stove was thick with dirt, and the table was dirty.

Chu Yan revealed a look of disdain, but now was not the time to be disgusted. He started a fire and boiled water to help Liu Sanniang treat her wounds. He knew that these were all fake. Wu Ju's power could not maintain the illusion for decades, and Liu Sanniang wasn't really injured. What she was suffering now was what the weasel suffered.

This was an illusion, but while one was in it, one would feel pain.

Chu Yan bandaged Liu Sanniang's wound. He hoped that she wouldn't wake up too soon because this chance of being so close to her was rare.

Liu Sanniang slept for a long time. When she woke up, she looked around with a blank expression.

There was a noise outside the house. She lifted the animal skin on her body. Her ankle was still hurting. She saw a walking stick made of bamboo by the bed and grabbed it before stepping out slowly. When she opened the door, she saw a figure in the courtyard, busy doing something.

The man was very tall and looked good even in tattered linen. He looked gentle and was making something with a very big bamboo.

As if sensing that he was being stared at, he turned around and smiled at Liu Sanniang. "You're awake?"

Liu Sanniang looked at his gentle smile and couldn't help but blush.

Chu Yan poured a bowl of water and brought it over. "Drink some."

Liu Sanniang's heart raced. She lowered her head and whispered. "Thank you."

The newly made bamboo bowl still had the fragrance of bamboo. Liu Sanniang felt that the water was sweet.

Chu Yan smiled and his gaze became even gentler. "I cooked porridge and was waiting for you to eat it together."

Liu Sanniang was moved by him and actually smelled the fragrance coming from the kitchen.

Chu Yan reached out to hold her. Liu Sanniang felt very safe and entered the kitchen. Her eyes lit up. There were not many things, but they were all very exquisite.

Everything was made of wood.

The house was very clean. She sat on a wooden stool and watched as the tall man brought her a bowl of porridge. The exquisite spoon was actually carved like a rabbit. When she ate the porridge with it, she felt that her appetite increased greatly.

The man sat down and scooped a bowl of soup with a drumstick in it.

"Eat. You're injured. Eat some chicken to nourish yourself."

Liu Sanniang nodded awkwardly. The food was delicious and she liked it very much. Her eyes lit up as she looked at the man. Her intuition told her that this was what she wanted.

Liu Sanniang couldn't help but ask him. "What's your name?"

He seemed to have mentioned it before, but she did not remember it at that time.

There was a faint smile in Chu Yan's eyes. He replied calmly. "Huang Lang'er."