

Lucky Bride 2

Chapter 2: Back To When She Was A Girl

Madam Wei knocked at Liu Sanniang's forehead. "What nonsense are you talking about? Open your eyes and take a good look. Me, your mother, is still healthy and good. Don't spout nonsense at such a young age. Bodhisattva, my daughter was just talking rubbish, please don't take it seriously."

Liu Sanniang looked at her mother who was praying, and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Mother, how's Third Sister?"

A head popped in from outside. Liu Sanniang looked at him. The person was wearing a white coat with a worried look on his face. He walked in and reached out to touch Liu Sanniang's forehead. "Is the fever gone?"

Liu Erlang thought to himself. 'Get well soon, or Mother will definitely beat me to death.'

When Liu Sanniang saw him, she suddenly burst into tears. This was her Second Brother, her dear Second Brother when he was young. He passed away two years ago.

Now, he was alive and kicking in front of her, still in his youth!

Liu Sanniang was both shocked and happy, thinking to herself. 'So this is what happens after death.'

"Sister, don't cry. It's all my fault. Let mother punish me, but don't cry..."

Liu Erlang panicked and looked at Liu Sanniang worriedly.

Madam Wei frowned. "Erlang, stay here and look after your sister. I have to go out for a while. Your sister has been saying stupid things since she woke up. She might have lost her mind."

Madam Wei quickly got up and left.

Liu Sanniang couldn't stop crying. She held Liu Erlang and said, "Second Brother, you are quite good-looking right now. But when you got old, you looked ugly. For some reason, you and First Brother liked to grow beards. Actually, beards don't look good on you."

Liu Erlang was really frightened. "Third Sister, stop it. Second Brother is scared. Have you really lost your mind?"

Liu Erlang had heard many strange anecdotes about dead people being possessed.

Being grabbed by her, Liu Erlang trembled in fear and thought to himself. "What kind of demon are you? Don't mess with my sister. Come at me!"

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Liu Sanniang burst out laughing. She wiped her tears and laughed, thinking to herself that her second brother was really interesting.

Liu Erlang looked at Liu Sanniang fearfully with an expression that said, "Don't eat me."

Suddenly, Liu Sanniang stopped smiling when she felt her second brother's body temperature. Didn't they say that souls had no temperature?

Moreover, her second brother's eyes were bright and sparkling.

"Second Brother, is Sanniang alright?"

Another head popped in. Looking at the familiar figure, Liu Sanniang fainted.

The person who came was none other than her eldest brother, Liu Dalang.

Liu Sanniang felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She still remembered that a while ago Liu Dalang was crying and wailing in the mourning hall. However, now, he walked towards Liu Sanniang with a young face and body.

The temperature, the heartbeat, and the warm flesh seemed to mean something.

Liu Sanniang was shocked and fainted.

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In a daze, Liu Sanniang felt her body burning.

She was helped up by a strong arm to take the medicine.

A village Taoist in a yellow tai chi robe was jumping around her bed. He was burning incense and paper, the smell of which made Liu Sanniang feel suffocated.

Later, he even gave her some scented ash to drink.

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Liu Sanniang was extremely disgusted and did not want to drink it, but was forced to drink it by Madam Wei, who loved her daughter dearly.

She could feel what Madam Wei was thinking.

Madam Wei thought to herself. 'Who cares if it's useful or not? I'll try everything I can. Maybe this will cure my daughter. My daughter has spoken so much nonsense. When she recovers, I'll definitely go to the temple to pray and pay my respects!'

Liu Sanniang wanted to vomit but immediately sensed what Madam Wei was thinking next.

Madam Wei thought to herself. 'Don't vomit. If you vomit, you'll have to drink it again.'

Liu Sanniang forcibly resisted the urge to vomit.

She was extremely tired and her body was very heavy. Madam Wei fed her daughter some medicine and porridge and wiped her body clean.

After repeating this for ten days, Liu Sanniang eventually woke up, full of energy. She looked at the familiar house and her blurry memories gradually became clear. Her parents were still young, and her two brothers were only sixteen or seventeen years old.

She did not expect to return to her teenage years after her death.

Liu Sanniang did not understand how this happened either, but after a couple of days, she accepted this reality.

Thinking of her previous life, Liu Sanniang clenched her fists. In her previous life, she had been a spinster for her entire life.

This time, she had a bold idea.

She wanted to get married!

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Liu Sanniang put on her shoes and walked out of the house. It was spring in March, as well as the farming season. Her family had more than twenty acres of farmland, so the entire family was busy.

The weather this morning was sunny and the sun was warm. Liu Sanniang moved a stool to the courtyard and sat under the sunlight. She was born on the 6th of February, and her 14th birthday was just one month ago. After the spring harvest, people came over to propose one after another.

At the thought of her previous life, she was a little anxious about how she could protect her reputation.

In her previous life, there were many people who wanted to marry her, but not many were suitable. After Liu Shun and Zhang Shuan, whom Liu Sanniang rejected, she had gotten a reputation for being 'unnecessarily picky'.

For the rest of her life, this turned out to be fatal.

This time, she had to change it.

She was beautiful and had fair skin. It was impossible that she couldn't get married.

Her mother was a cook, so her culinary skills were also excellent. Besides, her embroidery skills were not bad either. Any man who could marry her would be considered lucky.

Seeing that it was almost noon, Liu Sanniang walked towards the kitchen. Her mother was working as a cook at the Yellow Crane Tower Restaurant in town and was not home all day. Her father and two brothers were farming and would come back for lunch at noon. It was the right time for her to cook.

The Liu family was quite well-off.

Liu Sanniang first started a fire to cook the coarse grain. Then, she poured some corn flour and some wheat flour. She kneaded them into dough, and steamed them.

In spring, there was meat in the house every day. After stir-frying it with spices, it would become a meat dish. Father and her brothers were farming, so they needed to refuel their energy.

Liu Sanniang had a smile on her face. Other than not getting married for the rest of her life, she was really very happy.

Suddenly, Liu Sanniang was startled by a clang.

She turned around and saw that the light in the kitchen was blocked by a tall figure.

It took her a while to adjust her vision and see the tall figure clearly. She was frightened and stuttered.
“Who are you... You, who are you looking for?”

This person was a little familiar. He didn't look old and was probably about the same age as her eldest brother. Because the memories of her younger years were still blurry, she couldn't recognize this person immediately.

“Chu Yan! I brought the sickle here.”

Without changing his expression, Chu Yan replied curtly.

Chu Yan!

Liu Sanniang was struck dumb. This was the powerful General of Dingbei from her previous life. She had heard that this person was so fierce that on the battlefield, enemies would run away when they heard his name.