

Lucky Bride 207

Chapter 207: I Don't Have A Son

Su Qiong's expression became serious. She said word by word, "Miss Liu, please don't joke about such things. I only have two daughters and no sons."

Su Qiong sized up Liu Sanniang but the latter was also very serious and didn't look like she was joking around.

Naturally, Su Qiong couldn't be wrong. She had given birth to two daughters, and watched them grow up.

Liu Sanniang carefully examined Su Qiong's face again and said, "Madam, I'm telling you in all seriousness that you have a son and a daughter. If this isn't the case now, it must have been impacted by external factors."

Su Qiong was stunned as if she had been struck by lightning. She did not know if she should believe Liu Sanniang. Her intuition told her that she should listen to her, but she did not want to.

If she really had a son, where was he? She didn't even dare to think about it.

Su Qiong's hands were trembling. She had always been a calm person and wouldn't let her emotions show. But now, she was flustered.

She felt an ache inside as if someone was clenching her heart and trying to squash it.

Su Qiong covered her face with her hands and lowered her head.

Her whole body started trembling.

Liu Sanniang did not speak. The room was very quiet until the servant girl came to report. "Madam, Miss said that she would not come over. If Madam doesn't allow her to go out, she will go on a hunger strike."

The servants could stop Lu Qingqing from going out, but they could not get her to come over either. They did not dare to get close to her, let alone force her to come.

Lu Qingqing locked herself in the door. Even Lu Zhen was not allowed to enter. If they forced her to come, Lu Qingqing would put a dagger to her neck.

The servant girl had no choice but to come back and report the situation.

Su Qiong took a deep breath and barely managed to stop her voice from trembling. "How willful! I must have spoiled her too much in the past. I won't compromise on this matter this time. If she wants to go on a hunger strike, don't give her any food."

Su Qiong was also angry, and her head was muddled.

The servant girls were all stunned. They had never seen Su Qiong burst into such a fury before.

Su Qiong looked at Liu Sanniang as if she was her last hope. Although she did not want to believe her, her intuition told her she should. If she was wrong all these years, she did not want to continue to be wrong in the future.

Su Qiong looked at Liu Sanniang and opened her mouth a few times before saying with difficulty. "Miss Liu, if, if I get my two daughters to come over, will you be able to tell which one isn't mine?"

Liu Sanniang nodded. "I think I can."

Su Qiong heaved a sigh of relief. "Miss Liu, please stay here for a few days."

She then looked at Chu Yan. "You and Mr. Chu are already engaged. Is it alright for me to arrange for the two of you to stay in the same courtyard?"

Liu Sanniang nodded. She was already used to it. In the illusion, they lived in the same courtyard and had almost consummated their marriage.

After the servant brought the two of them to their courtyard, Su Qiong stood up and walked out.

Su Qiong went to Lu Qingqing's courtyard. The Su family was a business tycoon. She had inherited the family business and was extremely rich. Other than the Su mansion being changed into the Lu mansion, nothing else had changed.

Lu Qingqing smashed everything that could be smashed in her room. The servants were also injured by her when she was angry. The servants were trembling with fear when they saw Su Qiong. "Madam, Miss is still angry."

Su Qiong looked at the bruises on the servants and frowned.

Lu Zhen stood outside the door like a statue. His face was also injured, but he didn't seem to be bothered by it. When he saw Su Qiong, he said, "Madam, Miss doesn't want to see anyone right now."

Su Qiong frowned. "Force open the door."

She was the one in charge of the Lu Mansion. As long as she gave the order, the servants would do as she said.

Lu Qingqing was trembling with anger. The door was forcefully opened and she saw her mother walk in. Lu Qingqing snorted. "Why? Are you here to lecture me again?"

Su Qiong walked to the table and sat down. She looked at Lu Qingqing indifferently. She was sure that this was her biological daughter because they looked too much alike.

Su Qiong said calmly, "Qingqing, you said that you are willing to give up your identity as the daughter of the Lu family for Qin Lin. Other than death, nothing can separate you, right?"

Lu Qingqing narrowed her eyes. "Yes."

Su Qiong shot a look at her daughter. "Do you know how much the tea you drink is worth? Do you know how much money you spend on every meal? Do you know how much money your clothes cost?"

Lu Qingqing gritted her teeth and said, "What does it matter? Anyway, the Su family will be handed over to me in the future. I just want to find someone I love and live a happy life. I don't want to be like you, marry someone you never liked, and be unhappy for the rest of my life."

Su Qiong was not angry with her daughter's impudent behavior. She said calmly, "But I'm the one in charge now. If you insist on marrying Qin Lin, I won't give you anything. Are you still willing to do so?"

Lu Qingqing pondered. She had not seen Qin Lin for a few days, and the urge to see him was gradually dying down. Now, she was just throwing a tantrum. If she was asked this a few days ago, she might have said yes without hesitation, but now, she hesitated.

Seeing that Lu Qingqing was hesitating, Su Qiong was relieved. Every morning, Lu Qiongqiong would gain some rationality. In the afternoon and evening, she would lose her mind and insist upon going out.

After thinking about it, Lu Qingqing was a little indignant. "Why are you doing this to me? Grandpa didn't do this to you back then."

Su Qiong said, "Back then, I married the person your grandfather chose for me. Between choosing a marriage for yourself and inheriting the family business, you can only choose one."

Lu Qingqing bit her lip. She was still young after all and was no match for her mother.

Su Qiong looked at her and said, "If you're willing to meet someone with me, I can reconsider Qin Lin."

Lu Qingqing sneered. "In the end, you just want me to compromise."

Su Qiong stood up. "If you don't want to, then forget it. If you want to go on a hunger strike, from now on, the kitchen won't prepare your food. When you think it through, get the servant to inform me."

Su Qiong walked out and looked at the trembling servants. She stopped in her tracks and said, "In the future, just stay outside the courtyard to watch over Miss. If she wants to die, don't stop her. If she dies, I'll make Qin Lin die with her."