

## Lucky Bride 229

### Chapter 229: A Good Marriage

Qin Lin's eyes were filled with anger. He did not expect to be tricked like this.

He muttered in disbelief. "How is that possible? Wasn't she poisoned with the Infatuation Poison?"

Lu Zhen's punches were fast and accurate. Moreover, this time, he did not hold back.

Only when Qin Lin could no longer get up did he return to the mansion and instructed the servant. "Throw him onto the street."

The servant nodded and looked at Qin Lin, who was rolling on the ground in pain, and sighed. Life was really unpredictable. A few days ago, he was the son-in-law of a rich family, but now, he was just a miserable wretch.

Lu Qingqing, after knowing the truth, was not having a good time either. During this period of time, her temper took a drastic turn. She became much calmer. The densely populated mansion in the past was now left with only a family of three and a dozen servants.

A group of servants was also sent away.

Their life did not seem to have changed much, but it also seemed to have changed a lot.

Lu Ranran's courtyard was now occupied by Lu Qingqing. It was big and very comfortable all year round.

Lu Zhen started to hide in the dark and not show up in front of Lu Qingqing. She was a little annoyed. If she almost fell, he would come out of nowhere to hold her up instantly. When she stood up, he would disappear like a gust of wind.

She called out to him, but he never answered.

Lu Qingqing stomped her feet. Was this what he meant by liking her? He didn't even dare to talk to her.

When Su Qiong asked Lu Qingqing about the marriage again, Lu Qingqing only said, "You can decide for my marriage and everything."

Su Qiong was stunned for a moment before responding tentatively. "I was planning to marry you to Lu Zhen, but..."

Lu Zhen was too rigid. Even without Qin Lin, he did not know how to grasp the opportunity.

Lu Qingqing couldn't be bothered to listen to Su Qiong. "Anything is fine."

She stood up and left. What Qin Lin said to her kept echoing in her mind. Sometimes, Lu Qingqing couldn't help but wonder if she was really that bad.

However, after thinking about it seriously, she had to admit that yes, she was that bad. She was willful and had a bad temper. If not for the fact that her family was rich, she would not have been able to get married.

No one wanted to marry a ticking time bomb.

Su Qiong made the decision for her daughter. In her opinion, at least Lu Zhen was loyal and really liked her daughter.

In a matter of a few days, the wedding day was decided. It was to be held on the sixth of December, which was only half a month away.

After the wedding invitations were sent out, the mansion began to prepare.

Lu Qingqing was furious. She wanted to see Lu Zhen, but he was avoiding her. She was very angry and locked herself up. No one could stop her.

Lu Zhen was outside the door. The servants looked at him and said, "Young Master, Miss has been drinking herself into oblivion. If this continues, it will hurt her body."

Lu Zhen's eyes darkened. "All of you can leave."

Was someone like Qin Lin really worth her tears?

Lu Zhen's heart ached. He raised his hand and put it down.

He heard the sound of something breaking from inside the house. The smell of alcohol wafted outside. He couldn't help but shake his head. Smashing the wine jar was nothing. She had restrained her temper quite a lot unlike the past.

She must have been heart-broken by Qin Lin.

Hearing that there was no sound in the room for a long time, Lu Zhen finally entered. The floor was wet and filled with broken jars. Lu Qingqing was lying on the table, seemingly drunk.

Lu Zhen picked her up gently and placed her on the bed. However, before he could get up and leave, a pair of arms wrapped around his neck. Lu Qingqing was drunk. "What do you mean? Am I that bad? Do you feel aggrieved for marrying me?"

He was the one who said he liked her and he was also the one avoiding her like she was some kind of monster.

Could it be that after hearing what Qin Lin said, he understood what kind of person she was and regretted liking her?

The more Lu Qingqing thought about it, the angrier she got. "It's all lies when you said you liked me and that you'd give me your life."

"I didn't want to be so bad-tempered. I've already changed..."

Lu Qingqing burped and her voice softened.

Lu Zhen's eyes darkened. "I was not lying to you when I said that."

Lu Qingqing's eyes turned red. "What are you saying? Are you cursing?"

Lu Zhen kept his voice low, so Lu Qingqing didn't hear him clearly. She was angry and was about to cry. "I've never been likable since I was young. It must be because I'm so annoying that even you regret liking me."

Lu Zhen's eyes darkened. He leaned over and kissed Lu Qingqing's tears. "I will never cease to like you, Miss."

He had placed her at the very center of his heart. He knew very well what kind of person she was.

Lu Qing was stunned and felt her face burning. The wine she drank was fake but the one that was spilled on the ground was real. She was not drunk and was just pretending. Her heart beat faster. She bit her lip. "Then what do you mean? Why are you avoiding me?"

After a long pause, Lu Zhen said in a low voice, "No matter how long it takes, I will always be here until you forget him. I will be loyal to you for the rest of my life."

Lu Qingqing pushed Lu Zhen away and sat up. Lu Zhen was a little surprised and realized that Lu Qingqing was not drunk.

Lu Qingqing widened her eyes. "Tell me, who do you want me to forget?"

Lu Zhen came back to his senses. He could no longer be bothered to think about why Lu Qingqing was pretending to be drunk. He looked into her eyes. This time, he did not avoid her. "Qin Lin."

When Lu Qingqing heard this name, she was angry. "Why did you mention him? I hate him to death."

Because of Qin Lin, Lu Qingqing felt like a fool.

Lu Qingqing looked at him. "Lu Zhen, let me ask you. Will you ever change your heart? I have a bad temper. Will you be attracted to another woman one day? Will you..."

Lu Qingqing's eyes widened as she looked at the face that was only an inch away. Her mind instantly turned blank when Lu Zhen planted a kiss on her lips.

How dare he!!!

Lu Zhen didn't know what was wrong with him. He selfishly hoped that no one would ever realize how good Lu Qingqing was. This way, she would belong to him alone.

Lu Zhen let go of her finally. Lu Qingqing muttered softly. "So be it. There is probably a way to turn a bad romantic encounter into a good one."

If the good romantic encounter Liu Sanniang mentioned was with Qin Lin, she'd rather die alone than marry.

It was only later that Lu Qingqing realized that the good romantic encounter Liu Sanniang mentioned was with Lu Zhen.