

## Lucky Bride 262

### Chapter 262: I'll Be Waiting For That Day To Come (Part 1)

After saying that, Wang Xu walked out angrily. He was trembling with fear, as if he was afraid of something. He looked around and heaved a sigh of relief.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan had already left the mansion. She turned around to look at the figure sitting on the roof. She retracted her gaze and left with Chu Yan.

Wang Peng watched as Liu Sanniang walked far away until she disappeared. When she disappeared, he narrowed his eyes and smiled.

When Chu Yan sent her home, Liu Sanniang said, "Let go."

She had reached home, but Chu Yan was still holding her hand.

His eyes were as black as ink. Liu Sanniang could not tell what was on his mind. He slowly leaned over and Liu Sanniang subconsciously retreated.

Liu Sanniang could feel Chu Yan's breath on her face. His breathing was heavy, as if he was suppressing something.

Liu Sanniang tensed up and lowered her voice. "Chu Yan."

If it was a few months ago, she would probably be driven to cry by now.

However, over the course of a few months, she came to understand a lot. When facing people other than her family, she was very calm and didn't experience much fluctuation of emotions, but when facing Chu Yan, she would always lose control.

The pressure, nervousness, and danger that Chu Yan made her feel were enormous. She didn't know if he would show his fangs in the next second.

Chu Yan's voice was huskily attractive. "Go home."

Chu Yan let go and turned to leave.

Liu Sanniang heaved a sigh of relief. She gently opened the door and entered the courtyard without alerting anyone.

However, in the main house, Madam Wei and Mr. Liu's room was still lit. It was extinguished after Liu Sanniang returned to her room.

After cleaning up, Liu Sanniang lay on the bed.

She had actually been to the Wang mansion a few days ago. She had touched the wall of the mansion and felt a strong resentment.

A few days ago.

She tried to exorcize it in a bid to prevent Zhu Yan's death but Wang Peng widened his eyes in anger. He was in pain. The scripture Liu Sanniang chanted gave him no warmth but more suffering. He sneered. "You can't possibly help me. I'm sin-ridden."

Liu Sanniang replied calmly. "I can."

Wang Peng shook his head. "They sealed me and used me to generate fortune. If I see the light of day, I will completely dissipate. How can you save me? Ridiculous."

Wang Peng looked at Liu Sanniang and continued. "Unless the Wang family can dig me out with their own hands and you can make them bear the sins I've committed."

After saying that, Wang Peng smiled self-deprecatingly. "You're a Buddha. Why would you do anything to harm others? Hehehe, Just go."

Liu Sanniang said after a pause, "Okay, I'll help you."

The Wang family used him to generate money, and she returned the sins to the Wang family. This was justice.

Master Wang and Madam Wang's dying from greed was the justice Wang Peng deserved.

Wang Peng said, "Ok. I'll be waiting for that day to come."

Present time.

Liu Sanniang knew that the Wang family would definitely come looking for her.

Without Wang Peng, they could still find someone else to replace him. If Wang Peng made them uneasy, they would destroy him.

In the next few days, Liu Sanniang stayed at home to prepare for the new year.

Meanwhile, at the Wang family.

Master Wang and Madam Wang did not want to believe Liu Sanniang, but Wang Peng was everywhere.

He shoved Master Wang into the basin while he was face to face and let him experience the fear of suffocation.

Madam Wang had been terrified many times too. When she was combing her hair, the hairpin would scratch her neck on its own.

At night, Master Wang discussed it with Madam Wang. "Why don't we get Miss Liu to help us? Doesn't she love money? We'll give her 30,000 taels and ask her to help fill up the hole."

As long as there was a sacrifice in the hole, the Wang family's wealth would not be cut off.

Master Wang also felt a lingering fear. "Alright, I'll invite her tomorrow."

From the day Master Wang stabbed the dagger into his heart, from the day they buried him in that place, Wang Peng's soul had been in pain all the time. For thousands of days and nights, he was tortured like that.

He knew how to become stronger. His demands were getting bigger and bigger, and the bloody sins on him were getting more and more.

Seeing their fear, he was satisfied. This was the reason for his existence.

Dying was too light a punishment for them.

Living a life worse than death was torture. How could he let them die so easily without suffering? For thousands of days and nights, he had been tortured in hell while they lived in luxury. How could he take this lying down?

They owed him too much and he would make them pay it back bit by bit.

Master Wang and Madam Wang sent someone to invite Liu Sanniang over. Butler Wang looked at the ordinary alley and found it hard to believe that Liu Sanniang lived here.

Liu Dalang opened the door and looked at Butler Wang. Liu Dalang said calmly, "Who are you looking for?"

Butler Wang smiled. "Young Master, you're really good-looking. One look and I can tell that you'll be a rich man in the near future. Your family is very lucky to have you."

With a cold expression, Liu Dalang shut the door.

It was almost the new year. Tang An and Tang Yuan came to the Liu family to help with the preparation. When someone came to knock on the door, Madam Wei asked Tang An to go out and take a look. When Tang An came out, she saw Liu Dalang shutting the door already. She was stunned. "Who is it?"

With Liu Dalang's good temper, he wouldn't shut the door on someone.