

Lucky Bride 270

Chapter 270: Child Bride (Part 1)

Li Guanfeng reached out, picked up the teapot, and gently poured a cup of tea for Liu Sanniang. He lowered his eyes. "Miss Liu, if you can seek justice for him, why can't you help me?"

Li Guanfeng's tone was a little restrained. He lowered his eyes because he did not want anyone to see his anger and embarrassment. On his exposed wrist was a red thread with a small red bell on it.

After pouring Liu Sanniang a cup of tea, he retracted his hand and said calmly and slowly, "I thought Miss Liu was a just person. Humans know no mercy, but the heavens do."

He sipped his tea and said nothing more.

Liu Sanniang looked at Li Guanfeng. "Magistrate Li, do you really think it's unfair?"

Li Guanfeng slammed the teacup on the table, causing the tea to splash out. He frowned and replied in a sinister voice. "Unfair, unfair."

He said it twice in a row. After saying that, he looked up at Liu Sanniang. From her clear eyes, he saw the reflection of a furious and indignant person.

A black ball of smoke emerged from the bell on Li Guanfeng's wrist and swept towards Liu Sanniang almost instantly. Li Guanfeng panicked and shouted., "Xiaowu, come back."

The black smoke was already very close to Liu Sanniang's face, but it stopped at the sound of Li Guanfeng's voice. From the black smoke, a beautiful female voice could be heard. "Brother Li, don't beg her. I won't leave you."

The black smoke then returned to the bell.

Li Guanfeng heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at Liu Sanniang and did not explain about the black smoke. He reached out and knocked on the bell. The woman said in a sleepy voice, "Brother Li, I don't want to sleep..."

Before she could finish, the woman's voice disappeared.

Li Guanfeng took out a handkerchief and rolled up his sleeve, revealing his wrist. He placed the handkerchief on it and looked at Liu Sanniang calmly. "Magistrate Wei said that Miss Liu is very capable and can predict the future. Today, can you predict my future?"

After saying that, Li Guanfeng looked at Chu Yan before looking back at Liu Sanniang.

Previously, in the Wang mansion, Chu Yan had said that Master Wang was stinky. Speaking of which, he was actually not much different from Master Wang. They were both selfish people, so he was probably stinky too.

Liu Sanniang looked at Li Guanfeng. She reached out and placed her hand on Li Guanfeng's wrist. She released her power. Li Guanfeng felt the intrusion, but he did not raise his guard. Instead, he opened himself to Liu Sanniang.

Li Guanfeng looked at Liu Sanniang and said calmly, "Xiaowu was a homeless girl my mother brought back. My mother said that she would be my child bride. My family was poor and they couldn't afford to find a decent girl for me. I've been a little stupid since I was young. My mother was worried that no girl would like me."

When Li Guanfeng recalled those memories, Liu Sanniang sensed it too.

Li Guanfeng's mother was a widow. He was born thin and small, making Li Guanfeng's mother worry about him. When he was ten years old, he was slower than other kids of his age.

His family was poor. When his mother was around, she could still support him. But once she died, Li Guanfeng would be alone.

Mrs. Li brought back a girl and said to him, "Guanfeng, we'll raise her, and in the future, she will be your wife."

Li Guanfeng did not understand what a wife was at the time, but looking at the soft and fair girl, he nodded happily. "Xiaowu, Xiaowu."

Mrs. Li smiled. "Okay, we'll call her Xiaowu."

Li Guanfeng was not smart, but after Xiaowu came over, he would leave some food for her. Even if his mother told him that Xiaowu was still young and could not eat much, he would still do so.

Over time, Li Guanfeng lost weight. He liked this girl so much that he wanted to share everything with her.

No matter what Mrs. Li said, Li Guanfeng refused to listen. He would treat Xiaowu well in his own way.

Xiaowu grew up fair and cute. Li Guanfeng would take her wherever he went.

One day, a monk in tattered kasaya came and asked Mrs. Li for food. Seeing that he was about to die of hunger, Mrs. Li gave him some food.

After eating, the monk thanked Mrs. Li for saving his life. He looked at Li Guanfeng and cupped his hands. "Madam, you're really lucky. This child will become an official when he grows up."

Mrs. Li only smiled. "I also hope that my son will be successful, but I know better than anyone what my son is capable of. You don't have to say these nice things. Leave after eating. I gave you some food today because I hope that one day, if my son falls into a bad situation, someone will be kind enough to give him some food too."

Xiaowu was beautiful, and many people had already been coveting her. Mrs. Li originally wanted Xiaowu to be her son's child bride, but now it seemed that it was unlikely.

Once she died and Xiaowu got married to someone else, Li Guanfeng would be left alone to fend for himself. Most likely, he would end up becoming a beggar.

He didn't have a glib tongue. Even if he became a beggar, not many people would pity him.

Mrs. Li was worried. She did not believe what the monk said. She just felt that the monk was saying good things to make her happy.

The monk smiled and shook his head. "Madam, you're wrong. This child will definitely be successful. It's just that he needs someone to enlighten him. Being poor is only temporary. He just hasn't developed his intelligence yet."

Mrs. Li was stunned. "What intelligence?"

The monk looked into the backyard. Mrs. Li followed his gaze and saw a few old hens pecking at the rotten vegetable leaves she had thrown. He licked his lips, his eyes glowing.

Mrs. Li immediately flared up. She chased the monk out with a broom. "You crazy monk, it turns out that you just want to eat my hens."

Without waiting for the monk to explain, Mrs. Li hit the monk until he scurried away. After hitting him, Mrs. Li cried in anger. "Heavens! My son and I are already so miserable. Why are you sending a monk to make fun of us?"

When Xiaowu heard the noise, she came out of the house and handed a handkerchief to Mrs. Li. "Mother, don't cry. I won't leave Brother Li. When I grow up, I will protect him for the rest of my life."

Mrs. Li looked at Xiaowu and asked. "Are you really willing to marry him? Don't think I can't tell. You're still young. When you grow up, people better than my son will line up to marry you. How can you marry a fool like my son?"