

Lucky Bride 363

Chapter 363: Chu Yan's Anger

Madam Bai was shocked. She turned around and looked at him.

She pointed at Chu Yan angrily and met his gaze. Chu Yan's gaze was so scary. Looking into his eyes, Madam Bai felt a chill run down her spine and couldn't bring herself to say another word.

The hand that was pointing at Chu Yan slowly lowered.

Liu Sanniang walked to his side and held his hand. "Chu Yan."

Even she was extremely afraid of Chu Yan when he was in rage, let alone Madam Bai.

Chu Yan looked at Madam Bai and said coldly, "Who do you think you are? We tried to save your daughter but you made it look like we are begging you. Get lost."

Madam Bai was completely stunned. She knew that Chu Yan was a blacksmith, but she didn't know he could be so terrifying. His gaze was so cold that it could freeze people.

She was furious, cursing under her breath. If Liu Sanniang didn't cherish the chance, she wasn't to be blamed for being heartless.

Madam Bai shot Liu Sanniang an angry look and stormed out.

When she came out and saw General Black standing up. She screamed in fear and scurried away.

General Black slowly walked to the side of the courtyard and closed the door with his head.

After Madam Bai left, Liu Sanniang was about to retract her hand when Chu Yan grabbed it. His eyes darkened. "Sanniang, what did I say?"

Liu Sanniang was stunned. She looked at Chu Yan. At this moment, he was dangerous. She did not know why he was so angry. She pursed her lips. "What?"

Chu Yan lowered his voice. "There's no need to save those who can be saved. Have you forgotten?"

Liu Sanniang did not forget. She just felt a little guilty. "I'm sorry."

She was too soft-hearted.

Chu Yan was also a little helpless. He reached out and rubbed her head. "Sanniang, you don't have to apologize. They are the ones who refused your help. You did what you should and shouldn't have done. In any case, you don't have to feel guilty."

Liu Sanniang looked at Chu Yan and felt sweet inside. He was still very angry and dangerous, but she suddenly understood that he would not hurt her no matter what.

Liu Sanniang leaned into Chu Yan's arms. Hearing his heartbeat, Liu Sanniang felt a little at ease. She smiled and said sweetly, "Chu Yan, thank you."

He raised his arms and gently hugged Liu Sanniang. The Adam's apple at his neck bobbed as he said in a low voice, "I'll keep in mind how many times you've thanked me."

He would remember it and wait to collect the interest.

Chu Yan really hated Madam Bai and Liu Yinniang. Sanniang wanted to save them, but in the eyes of Liu Yinniang and Madam Bai, she was the heartless one.

When humans were selfish, they stank, making him feel disgusted. They took but never gave. They would always feel that everyone else had let them down and turn themselves into victims of everything.

If humans could take ownership of their actions, they would not be so stinky.

Whether it was Madam Bai or Liu Yinniang, they must taste the fruit of their own actions.

For the next few days, Liu Sanniang did not go out. Her period gradually came to an end and she regained her strength.

Early in the morning, she went out with Chu Yan and went straight to the Yi Mansion. Yi Zilan was about to go out when he saw Liu Sanniang. His expression was gentle, but the scar on his face made him look fierce. "Miss Liu, are you looking for me?"

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Is it time for the retrial today?"

Yi Zilan nodded. "State Minister Xu Yue said it's today. After he's done with his job in the palace, he'll go straight to the Ministry of War."

Liu Sanniang said, "Can I go and be a part of the retrial?"

Yi Zilan nodded. "Of course."

Initially, he wanted to ask Liu Sanniang to attend it. She was the first person to see something weird about this body-swapping case. It was naturally best if she could go over.

Over the past few days, Su Wanrou and Yang Xueyu had lived in mental agony. He hoped that this matter could be resolved quickly so that he could see a real smile on Yang Xueyu's face.

Yi Zilan didn't ride. He walked with Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan. For some reason, he felt that the air today was especially fresh. When he breathed it in, he felt refreshed.

Yi Zilan brought Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan to the Ministry of War. He did not say anything, and the others did not notice Chu Yan and Liu Sanniang. When they entered the Ministry of War, Yi Zilan asked. "How is Yang Yi today?"

The guard replied. "He's doing good, sir."

Yang Yi was in a much better state than a few days ago. He had finished all the food that was given to him. It was strange. Just a few days ago, he was hopeless and refused to eat anything.

However, the guard thought that it might have something to do with the postponing of his execution. After all, no one would feel energized, knowing that they would die soon. However, if they received the news that they could live a few more days, they would definitely feel a surge of happiness.

Yi Zilan was relieved. This way, when Su Wanrou and Yang Xueyu came, they wouldn't feel too sad.

Yi Zilan said to Liu Sanniang, "Miss Liu, sit down first. Xu Yue is not here yet, but he should be here soon. Mrs. Yang and Miss Yang are not here yet either. I'll go to find out where they are."

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Alright, go ahead. Don't worry about us."

She wrapped herself in her power. Although she and Chu Yan were here, no one was paying attention to them as if they were invisible.

Only Yi Zilan knew that she and Chu Yan were present in the room.

After Yi Zilan left the Ministry of War, he went straight to the inn. Su Wanrou and Yang Xueyu had already set out and met Yi Zilan on the way.

Yi Zilan smiled. "Miss Yang, Mrs. Yang, I'm here to pick you up."

Su Wanrou smiled. "Official Yi, you are really a good person."

It was not obvious from his appearance, but by interacting with him over the past few days, they could feel that he was an upright and good person.

Yang Xueyu also smiled. "Thank you, Official Yi."

Yi Zilan smiled faintly. "No need. Let's go."

His smile was very faint, almost negligible. Su Wanrou and Yang Xueyu didn't think there was anything wrong.

However, if Zhou Changzhu, who had known Yi Zilan for many years, was here, his jaw would probably drop. Ever since his sister, Yi Ziyue, committed suicide, he had never smiled at anyone.

Yang Xueyu held Su Wanrou's hand with a smile on her face. They believed that the State Minister who came over today would definitely be able to clear the name of the person they loved.