

Lucky Bride 369

Chapter 369: I Want To Marry You

Teacher Yang was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "I naturally have to repay you. How do you want me to do it? Please tell me."

Su Wanrou frowned.

Yi Zilan looked at Yang Xueyu. His intention was self-evident.

Yang Xueyu bit her lip. "I should repay you for saving my father. I'm willing to be your servant for five years."

Yi Zilan clenched his fists. "I don't want you to be my servant."

Yang Xueyu was stunned. If he didn't want her to be his servant, then what?

Yi Zilan took a deep breath. "I'm 32 years old and still unmarried. I heard that you're not engaged either. I-I want to marry..."

Yang Xueyu's face turned red. She was embarrassed to be proposed to on the street. She quickly retreated behind Su Wanrou and avoided Yi Zilan's gaze.

Mr. Yang was also stunned, not having a clue as to what was going on.

He looked at Yi Zilan.

Yi Zilan was, without a question, a handsome man. He gave people an aura of righteousness. However, that scar on his face made him look dangerous.

Teacher Yang regained his composure and said respectfully, "Sir, I know you are a magnanimous person, but please allow us to consider before giving you an answer."

Yi Zilan tensed up. "Okay."

Teacher Yang left the Ministry of War with his wife and daughter. From afar, he could still see Yi Zilan standing there, looking at them.

Yang Xueyu blushed. At this moment, she was too embarrassed to say anything.

After everyone left, Zhou Changzhu came out and patted Yi Zilan on the back. "Zilan, you're still as brave and straightforward as before."

He was always able to catch people off guard. It seemed that it wouldn't be long before the wedding took place.

Yi Zilan was expressionless. His mind was in a mess, and he was not in the mood to joke with Zhou Changzhu. He walked away coldly.

Zhou Changzhu smiled.

Yang Cheng still cried for justice, but the people Wu Changxian sent out had already dug up a lot of money from the Yang family's ancestral grave. One of the graves was actually packed with gold.

Was Yang Cheng innocent? Anyone in this world could be innocent, but not him.

How many people had been harmed by him?

Yi Zilan's sister had been harmed by him too, so Zhou Changzhu specially gave the order to take care of Yang Cheng with good food and drink. If he didn't eat, the guards would force his mouth open to feed him.

Initially, Yi Zilan was worried that Yang Cheng would commit suicide, but it was obvious that his worry was unnecessary. Yang Cheng was very afraid of death. After a day of crying and shouting, he actually stopped.

Yi Zilan found it strange. He remembered that he had yet to thank Liu Sanniang properly, so he prepared some things and went to look for her on the way back tonight. Coincidentally, Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan were going out too with a big black dog.

Yi Zilan was stunned for a moment by how enormous the dog was. Looking at the big dog obediently following Liu Sanniang, he was jealous. Yi Zilan said, "Miss Liu, I'm here to tell you something. Yang Cheng was eerily quiet after making a fuss for a day."

Liu Sanniang looked at Yi Zilan and said calmly, "There's still something that needs resolving. Don't worry, Official Yi. Nothing will go wrong."

Yi Zilan naturally believed in Liu Sanniang. He nodded. "Alright, I'll get someone to guard him well. Miss Liu, I won't disturb you anymore. Before I go, I remember you told me I will have a marriage. Is that true?"

Liu Sanniang nodded.

There was joy in Yi Zilan's eyes. He smiled faintly. "Thank you, Miss. Please accept the little gift I prepared."

Liu Sanniang took it. "Thank you."

Yi Zilan left.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan also walked on. General Black walked on Liu Sanniang's left while Chu Yan held Liu Sanniang's hand on the right.

The door of the Yang Mansion was already sealed. No one noticed that the sky above the Yang Mansion was filled with resentment.

"Miss Liu."

A faint voice was heard. Liu Sanniang looked over and saw Wu Ju, who was dressed in white, walking over. His expression was gentle, like a Buddha who came to save the world.

Chu Yan frowned.

Wu Ju walked to Liu Sanniang's side and looked up at the sky. "If that forbidden technique is not broken, the sun will never reach the Yang Mansion."

Chu Yan said coldly, "Let's go."

He held Liu Sanniang's hand and walked towards the door of the Yang Mansion. With a gentle push, the door opened.

Wu Ju frowned. "Someone went in before us."

The seal showed signs of being torn. Someone had obviously gone in.

Liu Sanniang frowned. Why would anyone come here? In this kind of place filled with resentment, if one was not careful, one would easily die.

Was it Wu Ju? Liu Sanniang looked at him. Wu Ju was one with good and evil. It was not difficult for him to deal with this resentment.

Wu Ju also looked at her with a warm smile.

Chu Yan frowned and tightened his grip on Liu Sanniang's hand.

General Black looked at Wu Ju and bumped into him. Wu Ju was caught off guard and almost fell.

Liu Sanniang shouted. "General Black!"

The dog looked up at Liu Sanniang and stuck out his tongue, trying to play cute.

Liu Sanniang was a little helpless. She looked at Wu Ju, who had already gained his footing. He still had a faint smile on his face. "A very loyal dog."

Liu Sanniang then said, "Sorry, I will train my dog better."

Wu Ju smiled. "It's nothing."

Darkness enveloped the entire Yang Mansion, but to Liu Sanniang and the others, it was no different. Their perception was already different from ordinary people. They could sense without seeing.

General Black barked at a courtyard, "Woof, woof, woof..."

Wu Ju praised again. "Good dog."

Chu Yan wrapped his arm around Liu Sanniang's waist and said in a low voice, "Let's go."

Liu Sanniang could sense a sudden change of emotions in Chu Yan. She walked into the courtyard without saying anything.

General Black walked in front and led them to the most remote courtyard in the Yang Mansion.

The dilapidated courtyard door was covered in moss and weeds, indicating that this place had been abandoned for many years.

However, a faint light could be seen coming out of the crack.

Wu Ju was interested. "Not bad. I wonder who created the illusion."

Chu Yan pushed open the door and walked in with Liu Sanniang.

Wu Ju smiled and followed them in. When they entered the courtyard, the surroundings changed. Two figures stood in the courtyard. One was a monk, and the other was a young man pacing about anxiously. He looked like Yang Cheng in his teens.

A muffled cry of pain came from the room.

Chu Yan held Liu Sanniang's hand and walked into the room. When he pushed open the door, the muffled cry of pain was even more audible. On the bed in the house, a woman was lying there, holding her stomach and crying out in pain.

Wu Ju glanced at her and said calmly, "Seventh Princess."