

Lucky Bride 371

371 Grant A Wish

The woman looked at Liu Sanniang and felt indescribably relieved as if all her grievances were gone.

Liu Sanniang could feel the pain she had suffered as a sacrifice for the forbidden technique. There was nothing that Wu Yu would not do to sustain his life. And there was nothing that Yang Cheng would not do to become the legitimate son.

The woman and her child were both victims of ambition and greed.

Being sealed by the formation, she would forever remain trapped. Now that Wu Yu was dead and the formation was destroyed by Liu Sanniang, she was able to escape, but she was filled with consuming resentment and desire to take revenge.

However, they could not even leave the Yang Mansion. Their former enemies were no longer around, so they had no way to release the resentment, grievance, and anger.

From Liu Sanniang, the woman could feel a kind of power that soothed her inner traumas.

The woman said, "I was originally a servant girl called Qian in the Yang Mansion. That year, the Second Young Master said that he liked me and wanted to pursue me. Although he was an illegitimate son, he was better than those farmers. It was my fault too for being greedy."

"When I was pregnant for ten months, I thought that he would ask my hand in marriage. However, I was too naive. Now that I think about it, I wish I could slap myself in the face to wake myself up. This pain repeated day after day, and no one saw me again."

How could she have known that the sweetness of love that Yang Cheng made her feel would turn out to be poison.

When Xia Qiluo barged in, she vented her anger on her and made her suffer the pain she had suffered.

She wanted to go out and take revenge, but she couldn't. She hated Yang Cheng.

Liu Sanniang grabbed her hand, and Qian fell silent. Her eyes widened in disbelief.

Yang Cheng was such a detestable person, but how did he become the legitimate son?

Qian didn't know what to say.

She was sad. If Yang Cheng became the legitimate son, then what about Yang Yi?

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "In four days, Yang Cheng will be executed, and your wish will be fulfilled."

Qian smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Miss."

Liu Sanniang knew that she was in mental and physical agony, so she was willing to grant her a wish. Qian was filled with consuming resentment. Perhaps other psychics couldn't deal with her, but she was well aware of the fact that she wasn't a match for Liu Sanniang.

Anyways, Liu Sanniang was here to save her and free her.

Justice was finally going to be served, so her last wish was to watch Yang Cheng be executed on the guillotine. Liu Sanniang had granted her this wish. What else could she ask for?

Qian looked at the small pouch on Liu Sanniang's waist. Hugging the child in her arms, she turned into a wisp of smoke and attached herself to the pouch.

Instantly, the figure of a woman hugging a child appeared on the pavilion embroidery on the pouch. She stood there looking into the distance, as if she was admiring the scenery.

Xia Qiluo was stunned. She thought that there was going to be a fight, but in the end, nothing happened.

She looked at Liu Sanniang with a complicated expression. She felt that Liu Sanniang had grown stronger in comparison to when she was in the fishing village.

Xia Qiluo frowned in displeasure. She was almost killed by the woman, but Liu Sanniang managed to deal with her with ease. The difference between the two was humongous.

The illusion was already broken. The place where they stood revealed its true appearance, which was nothing more than a dilapidated house.

The house looked like it had been left unattended for decades and it reeked of decay.

Wu Ju put his palms together. "Amitabha."

The sound of scriptures came from his mouth. Xia Qiluo looked at Wu Ju and was a little shocked. Wu Ju's scriptures were powerful and made people feel comfortable listening to them. Unfortunately, he was working for the Third Prince. That meant he had to be dealt with, sooner or later.

Xia Qiluo bit her lip. "Thank you for saving me, Master. I'll definitely reward you handsomely another day."

Xia Qiluo glanced at Chu Yan and her heart turned cold. No matter what she did, Chu Yan was never interested in her. He would not even look at her, which made Xia Qiluo feel dejected.

Her confidence was also shattered.

So what if she was a princess? There were still people who didn't like her. Xia Qiluo walked out. The house was dilapidated, and the courtyard outside was covered with weeds. Xia Qiluo realized the difference between her and Liu Sanniang.

They did not fall into the illusion when they came in, but as soon as she came in, she fell into it headlong. She didn't even know when the illusion started.

The difference in their power was so great that she had to admit it.

She had to become stronger. She had to become stronger than Liu Sanniang. Only then would Chu Yan notice her and possibly fall in love with her.

After Xia Qiluo left, Chu Yan held Liu Sanniang's hand and walked out. General Black looked back at Wu Ju and silently followed Chu Yan.

Wu Ju did not walk beside Liu Sanniang. He kept a distance from her.

After walking out of the Yang Mansion, Wu Ju sauntered off with a mysterious smile.

When Chu Yan and Liu Sanniang returned home, Chu Yan still did not let go of her hand. Liu Sanniang said impatiently, "Chu Yan, we're home."

Chu Yan said in a low voice, "Yes."

He knew they were home.

Liu Sanniang tried to pull her hand out, but Chu Yan grabbed it tighter.

Liu Sanniang was speechless.

General Black silently returned to his bed and lay down quietly. He was so black that he seemed to have become one with the inky black night.

Without a warning, Chu Yan let go of her hand and said, "Rest early."

Liu Sanniang quickly returned to her room and closed the door before heaving a sigh of relief.

She took off the pouch hanging on her waist and put it away before hitting the bed.

The next morning, there was a knock on the door.

Liu Sanniang went out of the kitchen to open the door to find Madam Bai standing outside.

Madam Bai said with a bright smile, "Sanniang, it's all my fault last time. I want to treat you to a meal as an apology."

Liu Sanniang said flatly, "Not necessary."

Madam Bai was a little anxious. "Why is it not necessary? It's necessary."

If Liu Sanniang didn't want to dine with her, how could she execute her plan?

Liu Sanniang looked at Madam Bai.

Madam Bai felt uncomfortable being stared at by her. She felt that everything she had in mind could be seen through by Liu Sanniang.

Madam Bai knew that she was thinking too much. If Liu Sanniang really knew what she was thinking, she would have shut the door long ago. However, Liu Sanniang did not. This meant that Liu Sanniang knew nothing.

Madam Bai lowered her eyes, looking sad. "Sanniang, allow the Third Aunt to treat you to a meal, okay? Otherwise, I'll feel guilty."

Liu Sanniang looked at Madam Bai and rejected coldly. "I am busy."

From Madam Bai's face, Liu Sanniang could no longer see signs of her daughter's existence. That meant Liu Yinni had walked into the darkness and was swallowed by it.