

Lucky Bride 383

383 The Unfamiliar Girl

Liu Sanniang threw a glance at Xia Qiluo. She didn't respond to Xia Qiluo's intentional triggering. Instead, she walked towards the door of the Prime Minister's mansion.

Chu Yan followed closely behind. He was silent, like Liu Sanniang's shadow.

Xia Qiluo gritted her teeth and said under her breath, "What a loyal dog!"

Chu Yan must be blind. Other than being a little more powerful than her, Liu Sanniang was inferior to her in all aspects, but Chu Yan simply had no eyes for her at all.

Yi Zilan glanced at Xia Qiluo. He could tell that Xia Qiluo did not like Liu Sanniang. Perhaps the princess was used to being arrogant.

Liu Sanniang was different from ordinary people. The fact that she ignored Xia Qiluo hurt her pride and made her even more aggressive towards Liu Sanniang.

Xia Qiluo followed in. She wanted to see what Liu Sanniang was going to do.

Yi Zilan followed suit.

The door of the Prime Minister's mansion was open, guarded by servants.

As soon as Liu Sanniang arrived at the door, the servant sized her up. "Miss, who are you looking for?"

Liu Sanniang looked at the sky and did not speak. The ashes returned to her biological mother. The mother would be overwhelmed by the heart-wrenching pain and faint.

The servant was puzzled. Just as he was about to ask again, he saw a middle-aged servant girl rush out of the mansion.

The servant girl was in her thirties and was wearing a frown.

The servant looked at her and said, "Where are you going in such a hurry?"

He Lan said, "Madam suddenly started shedding tears and then fainted. I don't know what's going on, so I'm going out to get a doctor."

Liu Sanniang stepped forward and grabbed He Lan's hand. "Take me to see your madam."

He Lan was annoyed, but when she looked at Liu Sanniang and met her cold gaze, she was stunned and found herself unable to refuse her request at all. She said in a daze, "Oh, okay, come with me."

The servant was puzzled. Wasn't she going to get a doctor?

He Lan brought Liu Sanniang into the mansion. Chu Yan followed beside Liu Sanniang, but He Lan did not seem to notice him.

Xia Qiluo entered, too, with a cold face.

The servant was shocked. "Seventh, Seventh Princess."

When Yi Zilan walked in, the servant was shocked again. "Official Yi..."

Xia Qiluo did not even look at the servant and went straight in. Yi Zilan nodded at the servant. "We're together."

The servant replied blankly, "Oh, okay."

He Lan brought Liu Sanniang to the main courtyard and entered a house. The maidservants turned to look at He Lan in surprise. "Is the doctor here so quick?"

Liu Sanniang let go of He Lan's hand. He Lan was stunned and stammered with a puzzled look. "I, doctor..."

She looked at Liu Sanniang and was confused, not knowing why she was so obedient to Liu Sanniang just now.

The maidservants reached out to stop Liu Sanniang from going further. "Who are you? Don't touch our madam!"

Liu Sanniang had already reached out to touch the shoulder of the woman who was lying on the bed, as if she was confirming something. The maidservants wanted to stop Liu Sanniang, but they were held back by a hand.

Chu Yan's cold gaze made their legs go weak. No matter what Liu Sanniang wanted to do, he would protect her unconditionally.

Bi Lan shouted angrily. "Who are they and how did they get in?"

He Lan frowned, anxious to explain herself. "I... I don't know either."

Chun Lan immediately said, "Hurry up and call for help."

He Lan hurried out to call the guards.

Xia Qiluo pushed the maidservants away. Just as Bi Lan and Chun Lan were about to speak, they realized that it was Xia Qiluo who pushed them. They swallowed the words they were about to say. They were puzzled. What was going on? Why was the Seventh Princess here?

Xia Qiluo looked at the ashes on Liu Sanniang's finger and couldn't help but say, "Madam. Ying only has one daughter called Ying Furong. She is still alive and kicking. I saw her a few days ago."

If the daughter of the prime minister was missing, it would definitely cause a huge sensation in the capital.

Moreover, Ying Furong was not a concubine's daughter. As the legitimate daughter, if she was dead, it was impossible that no one noticed it.

Liu Sanniang did not look at Xia Qiluo. She looked at the unconscious woman on the bed. The woman was in her thirties. She had fair skin and was considered a beauty, but at this moment, she was lying on the bed with a frown and tears rolling down her face.

Liu Sanniang grabbed her hand and sent a warm force to soothe the pain she was going through.

Xia Qiluo turned to look at Bi Lan, Chun Lan, and the others. "Is Ying Furong in the mansion?"

Bi Lan and Chunlan were puzzled. "She is in the mansion."

Xia Qiluo said coldly, "Go and get Ying Furong."

Bi Lan and Chun Lan were a little hesitant. Bi Lan nodded at Chun Lan, and Chun Lan went to get Ying Furong.

Liu Sanniang grabbed Madam Ying's hand and said softly, "Madam, it's time to wake up. Your daughter is still waiting for you to bring her home and give her justice."

Bi Lan frowned. She did not understand what Liu Sanniang was saying at all.

However, after Liu Sanniang finished speaking, Madam Ying's eyelids moved and she slowly opened her eyes. Her eyes were still blurred by the tears. Bi Lan quickly went forward and asked worriedly. "Madam, how do you feel?"

Madam Ying opened her mouth, but she did not know how to tell people what she had just seen.

In the abandoned courtyard, she saw a girl who had a terrified look on her face. The clothes on her body were already tattered. The girl opened her mouth, and she could look straight into her throat. The girl didn't have a tongue.

Even though Madam Ying did not know this girl, her heart ached inexplicably. Seeing the girl being grabbed by a hand and being slashed by a knife, she was in so much pain that she felt she was about to die. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she did not know why she was crying.

As she watched the girl escape, she heard the maidservants exclaim in fear. "Madam, Madam, what's happening? Wake up."

Madam Ying's eyes were filled with tears. She had been keeping her eyes open, but why did the maidservants try to wake her up?

She looked at the girl and shouted. "Run, run!"

However, the girl could not hear her. She was snatched back. Her body was covered in blood and she was tied up and beaten. In the end, her broken body was thrown into an abandoned well. Madam Ying felt an extreme sense of oppression. It was as if the abuser was inflicting pain on her as well. It was very painful.

She only woke up when she felt a warm force spreading out her body and heard a soothing voice.

"Madam, it's time for you to wake up. Your daughter is still waiting for you to bring her home and give her justice." Madam Ying slowly opened her eyes, looking a little dazed. "She, she's dead."

That girl did not escape. She was beaten to death.

Bi Lan was shocked. "Madam, don't scare me."

Liu Sanniang replied calmly. "Yes, she's dead."

Tears streamed down Madam Ying's face. She looked at Liu Sanniang and opened her mouth, trembling.
"Who, who is she?"

Why did she feel so heartbroken about the death of an unfamiliar girl?