## **Lucky Bride 394**

394 Yi Zilan Proposing Marriage (Part 2)

Yi Zilan said respectfully to Mrs. Yi, "Thank you, Mother."

Mrs. Yi cried tears of joy. "I'm so happy that you are finally getting married. I'll definitely help you prepare everything well. Teacher Yang's daughter is excellent. Your father and I like her very much. We won't let her down."

Some men in the capital who were at Zilan's age had already become fathers, and some of them even had daughters as old as Yang Xueyu.

Yi Zilan nodded. "I'll be relieved to leave this matter to you. Also, in this life, I will only marry once."

Mrs. Yi was a little shocked, but on second thoughts, she didn't react much to it. After all, Yi Zilan had always been different from other people.

Teacher Yang exuded an extraordinary aura and did not look like an ordinary person. The daughter he had brought up also looked like a daughter from a rich family. Mrs. Yi looked at Yi Zilan and asked. "Zilan, how did you know Teacher Yang?"

Teacher Yang and his family said that they came to express their gratitude, saying that Yi Zilan had done them a great favor.

Yi Zilan did not intend to hide it from his parents, so he told them what happened.

Mr. and Mrs. Yi plunged into a long silence after hearing it. It sounded like a ridiculous story, but even if it was just a story, they were still shocked by it.

Mr. Yi sighed. "No wonder his temperament and mannerism are extraordinary. The son of a former minister is naturally an outstanding man."

Mr. Yi thought that if this happened to him, he would probably die with resentment and self-pity. Not many people could come to terms with the reality that everything they had was gone overnight and move on. When he spoke to Teacher Yang, he did not feel even a trace of resentment. For Teacher Yang, the past was the past.

Mr. Yi sighed again. "I'm not as good as him."

Mrs. Yi said with a mixed feeling, "This is also Zilan's fate to come across Teacher Yang. Your father and I won't interfere in your life. I just want you to be well."

Yi Zilan nodded. "I like Yang Xueyu, and I will definitely be happy with her."

He would naturally take good care of the girl he cherished the most and would treat her well.

Mr. and Mrs. Yi immediately started preparing the things that Yi Zilan needed to propose.

Although Yi Zilan was 32 years old, he still decided to give Yang Xueyu as grand a marriage as he could.

Therefore, the next day, he entered the palace and asked the emperor to grant thim this marriage. The emperor was happy to do so.

On the twentieth of April.

Liu Sanniang had been in the capital for more than a month.

Seeing that the date of her return was still uncertain, Liu Sanniang felt even more homesick.

She received a letter from home.

Madam Wei said in the letter that Liu Erlang had a blind date with several girls, but he didn't like any of them.

She cribbed that he wanted her to find him a few more to look at. Madam Wei could not help but complain about it to Liu Sanniang in the letter. She did not expect Liu Erlang to be so picky.

Madam Wei also asked Liu Sanniang if she was used to the life in the capital and when she would go home. Of course, she didn't forget to ask about Chu Yan.

Liu Sanniang went to get some ink and slowly wrote a reply.

First of all, she told Madam Wei to not worry about her and that Chu Yan was good to her. However, she still had something to do and couldn't go back home yet.

She missed Madam Wei and Mr. Liu. The love from her parents was the most undiluted, and it made her feel sweet inside.

She told Madam Wei that she would definitely go back on the sixth of June to attend Liu Dalang's wedding.

Thinking of Liu Erlang, Liu Sanniang wrote in the letter that the person Liu Erlang liked was the only granddaughter of the Ye family in Ling County, Ye Niuniu. She had six cousin brothers and had been doted on since she was young.

Her temper was also a little fiery. She was a woman with a sharp tongue but a soft heart.

Liu Sanniang still remembered what she looked like. Her skin was fair, and her eyes curved into crescents when she smiled. She was a little chubby and belonged to the category of a voluptuous woman. After giving birth, she had turned even plumper, but even so, she still looked good and attractive.

Liu Erlang liked drinking, so he often got scolded for that by his wife.

Tang An had never talked back to Madam Wei.

However, Ye Niuniu was different. Not only did she talk back to Madam Wei, but she also told Madam Wei to stay out of the business between her and Liu Erlang. As she put it, she had every right to scold and discipline her husband.

If Madam Wei wanted, she could go and discipline her own husband.

In the first two years, when she saw Ye Niuniu treat Liu Erlang so rudely, Madam Wei felt terrible.

However, she also understood that after Liu Erlang got married, he would be Ye Niuniu's husband. As her mother-in-law, she could not interfere in the matters between them.

Ye Niuniu and Tang An had different personalities. They were not the same kind of people, but they were the most suitable people for Liu Erlang and Liu Dalang.

After putting the letter into the envelope, she placed some banknotes inside. The money was to be used to run the clan's school, so it was indispensable. She sealed it with wax and asked someone to send it back.

She put away the letter she had received.

The only thing she needed to deal with was the evil seed that Wu Yu had spread.

As for the other evils, they would disappear with the disappearance of the array formation. As long as no human lives were taken and no forbidden technique was used, after the array formation disappeared, karmas would be formed, and it was not Liu Sanniang's place to interfere with other people's karmas.