

## Lucky Bride 405

### 405 Yi Zilan's Marriage

All his old friends and acquaintances came to congratulate him.

The happiest people were Mr. and Mr. Yi. They were really crying tears of joy.

They received and entertained the guests with enthusiasm. The Yi mansion had not been so lively for many years. The servants were also busy like bees. They were wearing festive clothes and everyone had smiles on their faces.

When everything was ready, Yi Zilan rode his horse to pick up the bride. Usually, he had a cold expression on his face, but today, he was grinning from ear to ear, as if he wished that the entire world would know that he was getting married.

Yang Xueyu had already dressed up. Su Wanrou looked at her graceful daughter with red eyes.

Yang Xueyu was also a little sad to leave her mother.

Su Wanrou smiled faintly. "I hope you can live well. Zilan is a good man. He will take good care of you."

Yang Xueyu nodded.

Yi Zilan had come to pick up the bride.

Yang Xueyu did not have a brother, so she was carried out by Teacher Yang.

Looking at Yang Xueyu, Yi Zilan could not take his eyes off her.

After Teacher Yang carried Yang Xueyu into the sedan chair, he looked at Yi Zilan and said, "I only have one daughter."

If Yi Zilan had a change of heart in the future and bullied his daughter, as long as Teacher Yang was still alive, he would personally come and take his daughter back. However, Yi Zilan interrupted Teacher Yi before he could finish saying what was on his mind.

Yi Zilan looked serious. "I swear on my life that I will only have Yang Xueyu in this life. My heart is too small to accommodate anyone else."

Marriage was a journey between two people. There was no room for one more person.

Even if he was criticized for taking in concubines, he would not do it.

Teacher Yang nodded with a smile. "I wish you two a happy life together."

Yi Zilan smiled. "Thank you for your kind words, Father-in-law."

With that, Yi Zilan mounted his horse and led the way.

Teacher Yang and Su Wanrou followed in the carriage in the back.

Teacher Yang looked sad. "Wife, I feel sad."

Su Wanrou smiled and patted his hand to comfort him. "So am I. But as long as Yu is fine, we can be rest assured."

Teacher Yang nodded. That was indeed what he wanted and what he prayed for.

The identity of Yang Yi and Yang Cheng no longer belonged to him. It was no longer important. To him, the most important thing was his family.

Su Wanrou was his wife, so he would naturally love her for the rest of his life. However, his daughter had to get married someday. Her life and happiness were all with another man.

He was a little melancholic, but he had to learn to come to terms with it.

The Yi mansion was filled with joyful chatter and laughter.

When Mr. and Mrs. Yi saw Teacher Yang and Su Wanrou, they smiled and went up to them. "Thank you, in-laws."

Mrs. Yi held Su Wanrou's hand. "Thank you."

Their thirty-two-year-old son was finally married.

Mr. and Mrs. Yi thanked them from the bottom of their hearts. Without Yang Xueyu, their son might have remained single for the rest of his life.

However, it was also because Yi Zilan had conducted himself with propriety all these years and abstained from debauchery that he was able to marry Yang Xueyu.

If he had been a frequent customer of the brothels, someone as righteous as Teacher Yang wouldn't have allowed his daughter to marry him.

When the time was right, the newly-wed performed the formal wedding ceremony.

The guests below clapped and cheered.

Liu Sanniang sat at the same table as Wu Changxian and Wei Shilai.

After the wedding ceremony, Yang Xueyu was brought to the bridal chamber, and Yi Zilan came out to toast the guests.

The first person he wanted to thank was Liu Sanniang.

Chu Yan's expression was cold.

Hence, Yi Zilan felt great pressure. Still, he said, "Miss Liu, thank you. Your gift is too precious to me."

Safety Talisman and Evil Warding Talisman were more important than anything else.

Yi Zilan raised his glass. "Miss Liu, let me toast you."

As soon as Liu Sanniang picked up the glass, Chu Yan took it from her hand and downed it in one go.

Yi Zilan was speechless.

He had a feeling that Chu Yan was targeting him.

But why? He didn't do anything to offend Chu Yan.

Yi Zilan did not think too much about it. After thanking Liu Sanniang, he went to toast others.

Wei Shilai held his wine glass and said, "Miss Liu, thank you so much."

The talismans given to him by Liu Sanniang were very useful. They had helped his family avoid many disasters.

Mrs. Wei also asked Wei Shilai to invite Liu Sanniang to the mansion for dinner another day.

Liu Sanniang replied with a faint smile. "It's nothing. You don't have to thank me."

In the same manner as before, Chu Yan downed the wine for Liu Sanniang.

Wu Changxian also toasted Liu Sanniang. She gave him the Safety Talisman, which meant that she treated him as a friend. Liu Sanniang was not like those high and mighty people from the Mystic sect. She was gentle and approachable. Sitting beside her, he felt comfortable. She had an affinity that made people want to get close to her and treat her well.

Liu Sanniang was also worthy of all the good treatment.

Chu Yan did not let Liu Sanniang drink. He asked. "Sanniang, are you full?"

Liu Sanniang nodded.

Chu Yan held her hand. "Then, let's go back."

The festive atmosphere here really made him jealous.

Wu Changxian and Wei Shilai smiled. "Miss Liu, you can go back first. We men will not leave the table unless we are dead drunk."

Because Liu Sanniang was special, she sat with the male guests.

However, the other people's wives all sat separately at the other table. Liu Sanniang was a psychic, and so was Chu Yan. With the two of them around, the male guests were slightly ill at ease. Once they were gone, the guests immediately started to boast and joke around.

People smiled and asked the groom. "Zilan, this is your first time getting married. Do you know what to do? You're already an adult, yet you have never touched women. Do you know what to do when the time comes?"

Yi Zilan's face was extremely red, partly due to the wine and partly due to something else. He said coldly, "Get lost."

He indeed did not know, but it was not like he could not learn.

People laughed and teased him.

It was rare for Yi Zilan, who always pulled a long face, to smile.

By the time Yi Zilan was permitted to leave the table, it was already late at night.

The guests had a lot of fun today. Most of them were drunk and were carried by the servants into the carriage.

When Yi Zilan arrived at the backyard, the maid outside the bridal chamber said respectfully, "My lord, Madam has been waiting for you for a long time."

Yi Zilan waved his hand. "All of you can leave. You don't have to guard the door anymore."

Yi Zilan pushed the door open and saw a woman in wedding clothes sitting on the edge of the bed. He walked over and lifted the red veil. Seeing how nervous Yang Xueyu was, he went to pour some wine. "Have you eaten anything?"

He didn't expect the wedding banquet to last for so long and was afraid that Yang Xueyu was starving.