

## Lucky Bride 406

### 406 Yi Zilan's Marriage (Part 2)

Yang Xueyu nodded. "Yes, I ate."

When she was waiting in the bridal chamber, Mrs. Yi came over and brought her a bowl of hot noodles. It was delicious.

She was originally very hungry, but after eating the noodles, she was quite full. However, at the same time, she was worried that this would break the rules.

Mrs. Yi seemed to know what she was thinking. She smiled and said, "There are no rules in this family. The only rule is that you have to be happy."

Yi Zilan poured a glass of wine. "It's good that you've eaten. Can you drink? Just drink this cup of wine. It has a good symbolic meaning."

Yang Xueyu blushed and nodded. "Yes, I'll drink it."

As the two of them drank the cross-cupped wine, they got closer and closer. Yang Xueyu blushed.

Yi Zilan's eyes burned with passion. At this distance, he could smell her body's fragrance.

Putting down the wine glass, Yi Zilan approached Yang Xueyu slowly.

Yang Xueyu was afraid and nervous about intimacy. Her voice softened as she muttered. "Put out the candle first."

Yi Zilan's voice was hoarse. "That's a dragon-phoenix candle. It's a tradition to keep it burning for the whole night. We can't put it out."

Yang Xueyu bit her lip. This... this was too embarrassing.

Yi Zilan held her in his arms, unable to hold on any longer.

He kissed her like he was fighting a war, taking down the city bit by bit, defeating and subduing the enemy.

But in the end, it was different from fighting an enemy. She was his woman.

He was gentle and patient. He made Yang Xueyu no longer afraid and waited for the most suitable time to have her.

It hurts...

Yang Xueyu let out a moan. She wanted to push him away, but what she touched were some scars. There were many scars on his body, and the most obvious was the scar on his face. Perhaps it was because he had drunk alcohol, it was even more obvious. She knew that Yi Zilan was a martial artist and he had been on the battlefield.

Yi Zilan's eyes darkened. He asked her in a low voice. "Am I ugly?"

Yang Xueyu shook her head. "You're protecting the people. You're respected. How can you be ugly?"

Yi Zilan looked into Yang Xueyu's eyes. They were bright and lively. It was like the stars in the sky. He could not help but kiss her eyes. He was willing to protect the person he liked with his life.

When she got used to touching him, Yi Zilan started to unleash the monster inside him. He trapped her and sampled her entire body ruthlessly.

Yang Xueyu was already sobbing.

She was no match for Yi Zilan. She was the enemy that he had successfully defeated. She cried and begged for mercy.

As dawn broke, Yi Zilan whispered into Yang Xueyu's ear. "It's good. I won't be alone anymore. I have you now."

Yang Xueyu had fallen asleep and could not even open her eyes. She was in a daze and it was unknown if she had heard him or not.

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Ever since Liu Sanniang left the Yi mansion, she felt that Chu Yan was too dangerous. She just wanted to go home and sleep.

Chu Yan held her hand and squeezed her palm. He walked slowly.

Liu Sanniang broke out in cold sweat.

Chu Yan was much taller than her. She only reached his chest. His footsteps shouldn't be so slow. He was obviously walking at this pace on purpose.

Forget it, Liu Sanniang thought, I'll eventually get home anyway.

The house was getting closer and closer. She heaved a sigh of relief. She could feel the change in Chu Yan's emotions and was no longer afraid.

After entering the door, Liu Sanniang said, "Chu Yan, it's already very late... Argh..."

Chu Yan placed his hand on the door and leaned over to kiss her.

He didn't touch her. He just kissed her.

Before Liu Sanniang could finish speaking, her lips were sealed. Her mind went blank, and she did not even have time to resist.

But she was unbelievably obedient.

She could feel that Chu Yan seemed to be on the verge of going berserk. When Chu Yan let go of her and let her take a deep breath, Liu Sanniang said, "Chu Yan, you..."

Liu Sanniang had never experienced it before and did not know what to say. The way Chu Yan looked at her was like a deep and bottomless abyss that could swallow her.

Chu Yan took a step back and said in a hoarse voice, "Go to sleep."

If she didn't leave now, he would go crazy.

Liu Sanniang ran back into the house like she was escaping a beast.

Chu Yan's eyes were as dark as ink. He walked towards his room. The moment he kissed her, the rut he had been suppressing was almost unstoppable. His heart was beating very fast.

If not for the fact that he still had his rationality, he wouldn't stop just like that.

He was really stimulated.

Liu Sanniang thought that she would have messy dreams at night, but she did not.

She thought that she would be embarrassed to see Chu Yan again, but the next day, everything was normal. Chu Yan wasn't dangerous. He was gentle and had a smile on his face.

When there was a knock on the door, Liu Sanniang went to open it. She looked at Jiang Xiaoyan and said, "Madam, you've lost a lot of weight. Come in."

This was Jiang Xiaoyan's third visit.

Her complexion was even worse than a few days ago. She had lost weight. Liu Sanniang read her face and didn't see any change.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at Liu Sanniang and lowered her tone. "Miss Liu, I beg of you. I've been married for so long. How can I bear to part with him?"

From Jiang Xiaoyan's point of view, she and Hu Futan had been husband and wife for more than ten years. Even if the marriage was forced, it had been so long. Why couldn't Hu Futan see how good she was?

Liu Sanniang looked at Jiang Xiaoyan. "Madam, why are you so insistent?"

If Jiang Xiaoyan insisted, not only would it not change anything, but it would also cause her life to be in danger.

Jiang Xiaoyan laughed and cried at the same time. "You don't understand. You don't understand. He was just deceived. If he can see her true colors, he will understand that she approached him again with an ulterior motive."

Jiang Xiaoyan bit her lip and knelt down in front of Liu Sanniang. She put down all her pride, including her dignity, for Hu Futan. "I know that you are powerful and can let people see things with their own eyes. Please just show him what Wang Ru is up to. I don't ask for anything else."

During this period of time, Jiang Xiaoyan had broken down countless times. Hu Futan didn't believe what she said. After an investigation, she found out that Wang Ru was lying and that her husband was still alive.

However, when she brought Wang Ru's husband to Hu Futan, Hu Futan only questioned Jiang Xiaoyan and asked her to be more tolerant, telling her that Wang Ru had no family and must stay with him under his protection.

Hu Futan also asked Wang Ru's husband to write a divorce letter. He wrote it and left like he didn't care.

Jiang Xiaoyan was going crazy. What should she do to make Hu Futan believe her? She felt that she had not done enough. She must have not investigated enough. If Hu Futan could see it with his own eyes, he would definitely believe her.

Jiang Xiaoyan had checked Liu Sanniang and heard about how she dealt with Miao Yin. After knowing what Liu Sanniang was capable of, she was even more certain that only Liu Sanniang could help her. When she came to look for Liu Sanniang again, she had made all the preparations. No matter how hard she had to beg, she had to get Liu Sanniang to help her.

She was willing to kowtow until her head broke and bled.

Liu Sanniang helped Jiang Xiaoyan up and said calmly, "I will help you."