

Lucky Bride 430

430 Capture (Part 2)

Madam Su glanced at Su Gui before leaving.

After Madam Su left, he waved his hand. "Keep your eyes on these people. If anything happens to them, none of you will live."

The servants locked Li Guanfeng and the others up in the room.

When Li Guanfeng woke up, the room was dark. He said with difficulty, "Xiaowu."

Su Xiaowu was leaning against Li Guanfeng. When Li Guanfeng touched her, he heaved a sigh of relief. He was not cautious enough. Su Xiaowu had yet to wake up. Li Guanfeng felt a little guilty. "I'm sorry."

He had no strength left in his body.

Ligui and Liming woke up too, not feeling much better.

"Sir, what should we do?"

They felt weak all over their bodies. They did not know what poison it was that was so powerful.

Li Guanfeng said in a deep voice, "Wait."

They did not take their lives immediately. At least it proved that they were still useful.

He was anxious to let Su Xiaowu see her grandmother before Liu Sanniang came because he sensed from Liu Sanniang's words that there was something wrong with Xiaowu's grandmother.

He wanted to give the best to Xiaowu. Since she missed her grandmother, he would let them reunite. He had his own selfish motives. Now he was reaping what he sowed.

Li Guanfeng hugged Xiaowu with a dark expression.

The sky outside was gradually brightening.

However, at this moment, the door opened and a few servants came in. They opened the mouths of Li Guanfeng and the others, fed them a cup of something, and left.

Li Guanfeng, who had gained some strength, immediately lost it. He was so weak that he could not even clench his fists.

With them like this, even if they were asked to run, they would not be able to crawl out.

On the other hand, Su Xiaowu had never woken up once.

All their swords and sabers had been taken away.

Li Guanfeng bit the tip of his tongue hard, trying to keep himself awake with the pain. However, he was powerless.

There was nothing he could do but wait.

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Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan arrived at Chuzhou and found an inn to stay in.

It was still early, so the two of them casually packed up and went out.

Liu Sanniang said, "Chu Yan, can you smell the source of evil?"

Liu Sanniang knew that the source of evil definitely smelled disgusting, like a sin. Once someone smelt it, one would subconsciously want to stay away from it. She wanted Chu Yan to focus on smelling out the source of the evil, because this was the fastest way.

Chu Yan squeezed Liu Sanniang's palm and said gently, "Wait a moment."

He seemed to like to squeeze her palm a lot.

Chu Yan looked into the distance. Soon, he held Liu Sanniang's hand and led her in a particular direction.

When Chu Yan brought her to the Su Mansion, he stopped and said calmly, "Here."

Liu Sanniang looked at the Su Mansion. The mansion seemed to give off a very complicated aura. There was an evil source and evil seed.

The servant guarding the door came out first and asked. "Miss, who are you looking for?"

Liu Sanniang looked at the servant and said calmly, "I want to see your master."

The servant looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss, you don't look familiar. Our master is busy with work... I'll go report to him. If he wants to see you, we'll let you in."

Unable to refuse Liu Sanniang for some strange reason, the servant turned around and walked into the mansion.

He did not notice that Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan were already following behind him.

In the study room, Su Yuanyang rubbed his forehead and picked up the teacup beside him to drink some. Only then did he feel that his headache had eased a little. He put down the teacup and continued to work on government affairs.

There was a knock on the study door. "Master, a girl wants to see you."

Su Yuanyang frowned. "Who is it?"

The servant scratched his head. "It's just a girl. Do you want to see her?"

Su Yuanyang waved his hand. "No."

The servant sighed. It was indeed the case. Just as he was about to turn around and go out to reply to Liu Sanniang, he realized that she had already followed him into the mansion. He was shocked. "Miss, you..."

Liu Sanniang smiled, pushed the door open, and walked in.

The servant was about to stop her when he realized that there was also a man beside her.

Meeting the man's dark eyes, the servant took a step back and shivered. These two people were simply worlds apart. One was as gentle as a Bodhisattva, and the other... was like the King of Hell who wanted his life.

The servant lowered his head and entered. "Master, I..."

He did not know when Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan had followed him in.

Su Yuanyang looked up at Liu Sanniang who was already in the room. He waved his hand and said to the servant, "You can leave."

What was the use of blaming the servant?

After the servant left, Su Yuanyang looked at Liu Sanniang and said, "Who are you? Why are you looking for me?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Yuanyang and focused her attention on his face. Su Yuanyang's first wife passed away, and he remarried later. His lifespan was draining faster than normal because it was taken away by someone else.

Su Yuanyang frowned. "Who are you, Miss? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Su Yuanyang did not know why he felt at a loss. He felt that Liu Sanniang seemed to have seen through him.

Liu Sanniang looked at him and said, "Lord Su, your only daughter is in danger. Do you want to save her?"

Su Yuanyang frowned. "Miss, who exactly are you?"

"What only daughter? I have a daughter and a son. Don't talk nonsense."

Su Yuanyang glared at Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Yuanyang and asked. "Has Xiaowu returned home?"

Su Yuanyang narrowed his eyes. "Who exactly are you? Why do you know I lost a daughter? If there's any news of Xiaowu's whereabouts, please tell me. She's born with a lack of intelligence. If you can send her back intact, I'll definitely reward you heavily."

Su Xiaowu was not back yet, which meant that something must have happened.

Su Yuanyang took a deep breath and asked. "Miss, are you a psychic? If anything bad is going to befall me, please help me resolve it."

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Yuanyang as she said, "Your daughter is in danger. Someone is stopping her from returning home."

Su Yuanyang was skeptical. "Miss, are you saying that Xiaowu is back, but someone wants to harm her? Who would harm her? If you know anything, please tell me. Although I might not believe everything you say, I will at least listen to you carefully."