

## Lucky Bride 431

### 431 The Only Daughter

Liu Sanniang said, "Lord Su, you only have a daughter."

Looking at her serious eyes, Su Yuanyang couldn't help but shout excitedly. "Impossible, including Su Xiaowu, I have two sons and two daughters!"

After Su Yuanyang finished shouting, he looked at Liu Sanniang carefully. She was young and beautiful. He remembered the rumors spreading from the capital.

Su Yuanyang asked. "You, are you Miss Liu?"

In the rumors of the capital, some people said that Miss Liu was evil and used some unknown method to extract people's memories. It was terrifying. Others said that she claimed to be Zhenru of the True Buddha and was born to save the world.

Su Yuanyang was a believer of the mystics. The way he looked at Liu Sanniang became wary. He didn't know if it was a good thing or not that Liu Sanniang came knocking on his door.

Under Su Yuanyang's guarded gaze, Liu Sanniang nodded. "Yes, my name is Liu Sanniang."

Now that her identity was confirmed, Su Yuanyang became even more guarded. "If Miss Liu knows where Xiaowu is, please tell me. After all, she is my daughter. I also hope that she can return home."

Liu Sanniang looked Su Yuanyang straight in the eyes. "You don't like Su Xiaowu."

In Su Xiaowu's memory, there was only a grandmother who cared about her. Her mother died early, so she had almost no memory of her father.

Su Yuanyang looked at Liu Sanniang and was speechless for a moment. As the eldest daughter of the first wife, Su Xiaowu lacked intelligence. This could not make him proud at all. Instead, he felt embarrassed. Therefore, he had been hiding Su Xiaowu from the public. Later, when she got lost, he had no intention of finding her back.

Su Yuanyang nodded. "I don't like her, but she's still my daughter. If Miss Liu knows her whereabouts, please tell me. I'll definitely reward you."

Liu Sanniang said flatly, "As I said, someone stopped her from returning home. And Lord Su, you only have a daughter."

Su Yuanyang's lifespan had been taken by someone, and he had given it out willingly. It was obvious who needed to take his lifespan the most.

This was not the first time Liu Sanniang said that he only had one daughter. Su Yuanyang looked at Liu Sanniang with a complicated expression. "Miss Liu, can you give me some time to calm down?"

Su Yuanyang was completely unprepared. His thoughts were in a mess. He could not understand why his mother insisted upon bringing Su Xiaowu back. In his opinion, she was just a silly daughter who was a disgrace to him. Without Su Xiaowu, he still had two sons and a daughter.

But what if these two sons and one daughter were not his?

If that was the case, everything made sense. Did his mother know about it already?

Su Yuanyang had mixed feelings. He wanted to chase Liu Sanniang out, but he could not because he almost believed her.

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Lord Su, you can come to Fulin Inn to look for me."

Su Yuanyang replied in a daze. "Okay."

After Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan left, Su Yuanyang rubbed his forehead. The headache had reoccurred. He picked up the teacup and drank it all in one gulp to alleviate the pain.

He thought for a moment and left the study. The old madam of the Su family lived in the temple hall. It was a quiet place. Usually, there were only two servants taking care of the place. Occasionally, he would come to take a look. His mother was a member of the Mystic Sect.

Su Yuanyang knocked on the door and an old voice came from inside. "Come in."

Su Yuanyang pushed the door open and entered. The Old Madam knelt in front of the Buddha statue and chanted the scripture silently. Her face was kind and pious. The anxiety in Su Yuanyang's heart subsided a little. "Mother."

Old Madam Su stopped chanting and turned to look at Su Yuanyang. "What's the matter?"

Su Yuanyang thought about it and decided to say it directly. "Mother, there's news about Xiaowu."

Old Madam Su looked a little excited. "Xiaowu is back? Where is she? Why didn't you bring her over for me to see?"

When Su Yuanyang saw how excited Old Madam Su was, he felt very upset. "Mother, do you still remember the famous Miss Liu in the capital? I mentioned her to you."

Old Madam Su nodded. "I remember."

Su Yuanyang said, "She said that Xiaowu wants to return home, but someone is stopping her. Someone wants to harm Xiaowu."

Old Madam Su looked worried. "Where is Xiaowu now?"

Su Yuanyang carefully observed Old Madam Su's expression and saw the worry in her eyes. He felt upset. "Xiaowu is not smart. Why would anyone stop her from returning home?"

Old Madam Su looked at Su Yuanyang. "What else did Miss Liu say?"

Su Yuanyang's expression was a little ugly. "She said that I only have one daughter, Su Xiaowu. How is that possible, right? I clearly have two sons and a daughter."

Old Madam Su closed her eyes. Her expression was normal as she remained silent.

Su Yuanyang gritted his teeth. "Why do you insist on looking for Xiaowu? You even took five years of lifespan from me to wait for her return. Did you..."

Did you already know it?

Su Yuanyang mustered his courage but did not ask the question.

Old Madam Su opened her eyes and looked at him. There was a hint of sadness in her eyes. "Find Xiaowu. Whatever Miss Liu requests, do as she says."

Su Yuanyang's heart skipped a beat. "Mother, I don't believe it. How can I only have one daughter?"

Old Madam Su looked at Su Yuanyang. "Go and get their hair. If Xiaowu can't come back, I'll take this matter to the coffin with me. If Xiaowu comes back, everyone will be happy, but I won't let anyone stop Xiaowu from returning home."

Su Yuanyang opened his mouth but could not say anything. The answer was obvious, but he did not want to believe it at all. This was a blow that no one could bear.

Old Madam Su closed her eyes and remained silent.

Su Yuanyang didn't even know how he walked out of the temple hall. He felt that he should let this matter rest, but he still went to get his children's hair before returning to the temple hall.

"Mother."

Old Madam Su opened her eyes and reached out her hand. Su Yuanyang handed her a few strands of hair and muttered to himself. "They must be my children."

Old Madam Su took out a talisman from under the box in the temple hall and unfolded it. She took a needle and pricked Su Yuanyang's finger. A drop of blood dripped onto the talisman.

Su Yuanyang watched as Old Madam Su touched the blood on the talisman with the strands of hair. However, the hair could not be stained with blood. They seemed to be alive and kept dodging the blood.