

## Lucky Bride 509

### 509 All Dead (Part 2)

Wu Changxian frowned. Madam Xu and Xu Lin had both died overnight.

“How did Xu Lin die?”

Wu Changxian couldn't wrap his mind around what had happened. Madam Xu had committed suicide, and subsequently, Xu Lin also died.

Yi Zilan did not know either, but he told Wu Changxian everything that happened last night.

Last night, they were guarding Duke Xu's Mansion in the dark as usual. They thought that nothing would happen like before, but when it reached midnight, they saw a figure jump out of the eaves of Duke Xu's Mansion.

They watched him walk on all fours with their own eyes. He was extremely agile as he climbed and jumped. Yi Zilan immediately shouted. “Stop him. He's Xu Lin.”

Under the pale moonlight, Xu Lin stopped. He stood up and looked back at Yi Zilan and the others. His eyes were filled with bloodthirsty killing intent. He looked at them as if he was looking at his prey. Xu Lin even licked the corner of his mouth and turned around to pounce on them.

Yi Zilan and the others immediately drew their swords to face him, but the sharp swords could not hurt him at all. When they stabbed him, it was as if they had stabbed an iron wall.

The corners of Xu Lin's mouth curled into a cold smile. He raised his hand and revealed his beastly claws. His black and sharp claws shone with a dim light under the moonlight. His figure was strong and vigorous, and he could jump onto the wall with ease. His hands were sharp enough to pierce into the wall and quickly climb.

Yi Zilan was shocked, but he knew that he could not let Xu Lin leave. They had trained day and night to be good at fighting, but the commoners did not.

In front of Xu Lin, the commoners would probably be torn into pieces with just one strike.

Being scratched by sharp claws was no different from being slashed by knives. In just one moment, more than ten people were injured to varying degrees.

Xu Lin, on the other hand, was fine. He grabbed a person and quickly brought him to the roof. His hands were already prepared to tear that person's chest. However, when a golden flash shone, Xu Lin suddenly retracted his hand.

Yi Zilan shouted. “Take out the talisman that Miss Liu gave us. He's afraid of them.”

Only then did they take out the talismans. Xu Lin clenched his fists and howled at the sky. His clothes seemed to have burst open by a force. He turned around and jumped in another direction.

Yi Zilan led his men to chase after him. They discovered that Xu Lin was heading straight for the Marquis' mansion.

Fortunately, Xu Lin couldn't fly. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to catch up.

When Xu Lin arrived at the Marquis' mansion, Yi Zilan also arrived there. Xu Lin's eyes were red, and he let out a roar. He paused for a moment before jumping over the wall.

Yi Zilan had no time to think if his trespassing would get him in trouble. He stepped on the stone lion in front of the door and grabbed the eaves.

At this moment, the guards of the Marquis' mansion were also alarmed.

Xu Lin seemed to have a target in mind and headed straight for a courtyard. Yi Zilan's expression darkened. "Who lives there?"

The expression of the leader of the guards changed drastically. "It's the courtyard where Young Marquis lives."

Xu Lin's speed was very fast. His beast roar could be heard from afar. He seemed to be enduring something and had already reached his limit.

Along the way, his sharp claws had destroyed many things. The thick wooden door was like tofu to him.

Before Yi Zilan and the others could break open the door, they heard a heavy groan. The door was smashed open from the inside.

Xu Lin, who was neither a human nor a demon, smashed into the door and fell in front of them. Seeing Xu Lin in such a state, the guards were shocked.

Yi Zilan immediately said, "Quick, slap the talismans on him."

Yi Zilan immediately slapped the talisman on Xu Lin. Dozens of talismans hit Xu Lin's body and burnt. White smoke rose from Xu Lin's body as he let out a beastly roar in pain. His expression was ferocious and his eyes were red.

"What should we do now? The talisman doesn't seem to be enough."

When the talismans burned out, Xu Lin's painful roars subsided. His chest heaved up and down, clearly showing that he was recovering.

No matter how they stabbed or slashed, they could not hurt Xu Lin.

Yi Zilan frowned and said, "Get a rope and tie him up."

Su Yanyu had already heard the commotion and came. "What is going on... F\*ck... What is this thing??"

Su Yanyu looked at Xu Lin. His face was covered in hair, and blood vessels could be vaguely seen. He looked at people as if he was staring at food, and the sounds coming from his throat were hoarse.

Xu Lin had already regained some strength. The guards quickly surrounded Su Yanyu and protected him. "Young Marquis, leave quickly. It's dangerous here."

Su Yanyu gulped. A black shadow passed over everyone's heads and pounced on Xu Lin. It raised its foot and stepped on Xu Lin.

Su Yanyu couldn't help but exclaim. "General Black, you are awesome!"

Yi Zilan knew General Black. For some reason, his tense nerves relaxed a little. A sudden sense of safety made him let down his guard. It was a natural reaction when one knew that they were no longer in danger.

Xu Lin's eyes were bloodshot. His strong arms grabbed General Black but the big dog did not back off. It lowered its head and bit Xu Lin's shoulder. The iron wall that they could not penetrate was easily bitten through by General Black.

The hair on Xu Lin's face quickly receded, revealing his original appearance. Xu Lin felt the pain and screamed with a ferocious expression.

Marquis Su and Mrs. Su had already rushed over and seen this scene. They were struck dumb.

Su Yanyu didn't seem to be afraid at all. His eyes lit up as if he was about to kneel in front of General Black. "General Black, you are unbelievably handsome."

General Black let go of Xu Lin and slowly walked to Su Yanyu's side. Its footsteps were steady. Su Yanyu hugged it, but General Black turned its head away.

The corners of Yi Zilan's mouth twitched. For some reason, he could see disdain in a dog's eyes...

Xu Lin had already lost his beast form. He curled up in pain and begged. "Kill me."

Yi Zilan did not dare to do so. He could only get someone to carry Xu Lin back to the Ministry of War on a stretcher and explain to Marquis Su.

Instead of blaming Yi Zilan for trespassing, Marquis Su and Mrs. Su thanked him profusely.

Su Yanyu did not feel any lingering fear at all. "You're too handsome, too awesome. From now on, you're my big brother!!"

The corners of Yi Zilan's mouth twitched. He brought Xu Lin back to the Ministry of War together with his men. Wu Changxian went to Jingen Temple. He wanted to wait for Wu Changxian to come back to make a decision, but at dawn, Xu Lin suddenly struggled. His hands were on his throat, as if he was suffocating.

All of this happened very quickly. In just the time it took to drink a glass of water, Xu Lin breathed his last. He was really dead.

However, before he died, Xu Lin curled the corners of his lips into a smile.