

Lucky Bride 517

517 No Longer Interested In Fooling Around

Chu Yan held Liu Sanniang's hand and walked out.

When they returned home, Chu Yan was still holding her hand. Liu Sanniang could not help but look at him. "We're home."

Chu Yan kept rubbing her palm. "You can only use the same trick once. You have to do it differently next time."

Liu Sanniang felt that Chu Yan was referring to what she had done earlier today. She couldn't help but turn red in the face. She lowered her head and bit her lips. "Oh, I understand."

For some reason, she felt really awkward...

Chu Yan let go of her hand. "Go to sleep."

He retracted his gaze and suppressed the desire that was surging inside him.

The little rabbit would never know how tempting she was.

Liu Sanniang had not dreamt in a long time.

Tonight, she had a very special dream.

The woman in the dream was dressed in red as she followed beside a noble man. Her eyes were filled with unconcealable affection that was as passionate as fire.

There was always a smile in her eyes. The man might not respond to her even if she rambled on for ten minutes, but she had endless energy.

Liu Sanniang couldn't describe what it felt like. The woman wasn't her, but she could feel the woman's feelings.

After waking up from the dream, Liu Sanniang felt a little tired, as if her energy had been used up.

She could not help but think that if it were her... she would probably walk away. She would not be so passionate with a rock that couldn't be moved.

With so much energy, she could do a lot of things.

Chu Yan was not such a rock...

Soon, Liu Sanniang forgot about the dream.

She had already fully recovered. It was better to go and bring General Black back.

When Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan arrived at the Marquis mansion, Marquis Su and Mrs. Su invited her to the main hall.

Mrs. Su's expression was gentle. "Miss Liu, it's all thanks to General Black this time. Otherwise, my son would be in grave danger."

Xu Lin almost killed her son.

No one could do anything to Xu Lin, who transformed into a monster. It was General Black who subdued Xu Lin. Not to mention Su Yanyu, they also wanted to raise such a big dog.

It could save lives at critical moments and subdue demons...

Mrs. Su looked at Liu Sanniang respectfully. She really shouldn't judge a book by its cover.

Su Yanyu arrived very quickly. "Miss Liu, are you feeling better?"

General Black walked to Liu Sanniang's side and rubbed its head against her palm. It closed its eyes and quietly enjoyed her touch.

Liu Sanniang nodded. "I'm feeling well."

Su Yanyu immediately smiled. "That's good."

Now that he couldn't see General Black every day anymore, Su Yanyu felt a little down.

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Yanyu. "Thank you for taking care of General Black these days."

Su Yanyu waved his hand. "You don't have to thank me."

Mrs. Su said gently, "Miss Liu, my son treats you as his respected elder. I've never seen him so serious since he was young. He's sincere."

Since her son wanted to be Liu Sanniang's disciple, she naturally had to put in a good word for him.

Liu Sanniang smiled. "Young Marquis is a very good person."

Mrs. Su was about to say, "If you think he's good, take him in as your disciple." However, before she could say it, Su Yanyu beat her to it.

He blushed and said, "Father, Mother, go and rest. Miss Liu is my guest. I can entertain her myself."

He knew what his mother was going to say to Liu Sanniang, but he was a little afraid of getting the answer he didn't want to hear. Anyway, there was still plenty of time before three years were up. It would not be too late for him to ask when they were more familiar with each other.

Mrs. Su swallowed her words. What else could she say?

After leaving the Marquis mansion, Su Yanyu wiped the corners of his eyes. "General Black, you'll miss me, right?"

General Black looked at him and whimpered.

After Liu Sanniang took General Black back, Su Yanyu felt a little down and went out.

He called Mu Cong, Li Wei, and Cheng Yan and stepped out for a drink.

The most prosperous places in the capital were where they frequented most of the time.

Dogfights, brothels, and taverns... Su Yanyu used to love these.

However, he wasn't so interested in participating in any of this now. He was in a bad mood, so Mu Cong and the others brought him around. Perhaps he would get in the mood to have fun.

Su Yanyu was no longer interested, but they were still very interested. However, their pockets were limited. They hadn't been here for a long time. If Su Yanyu didn't want to play, they could only watch.

They came to a tavern and ordered two plates of beef, a stack of peanuts, and two pots of osmanthus wine.

Su Yanyu was not in the mood. "It's not fun here."

His greatest interest now was to become a disciple of Liu Sanniang and be a good person.

Looking at the gamblers downstairs from a new perspective, Su Yanyu felt annoyed. He asked. "Was I similar to them in the past?"

Mu Cong held back his laughter. "Yes."

Su Yanyu held a peanut and said thoughtfully, "Interesting. The children of poor families are diligently studying, while the children of rich families are squandering money and enjoying themselves. They're already corrupted. How long can they last?"

Su Yanyu looked at Mu Cong and the others. His sudden seriousness made them fall silent.

Su Yanyu retracted his gaze and poured himself a glass of wine. "I don't think you can count on me anymore. I'm not interested in power and influence. I only want to become a disciple and cultivate. I don't want anything else now."

Mu Cong and the others had complicated expressions. They understood what Su Yanyu was hinting at.

Su Yanyu smiled. "What do you guys want to do? I can still help you while it's not too late."