

Lucky Bride 12

Chapter 12: The Burning Of The mortuary

When Liu Cheng thought of that scene, he felt like his heart was being stabbed. "Brother, as long as I burn this mortuary, will the Liu family have to compensate us with a hundred taels?"

With a hundred taels, he could save Yang Hua from her misery and live a good life. Thinking of this, Liu Cheng made up his mind. As long as Liu Shun said yes, he would do it.

Liu Shun nodded. "That's right. Once the mortuary is burned down, this matter will be settled once and for all."

Without a complete corpse, Madam Wei would be forced to plead guilty and compensate.

After all, compared to letting Madam Wei pay with her life, the Liu family would be more willing to pay taels.

Liu Cheng gritted his teeth. "Alright, I'll do it."

Once he got an affirmative answer, Liu Shun was relieved.

Liu Shun patted Liu Cheng on the shoulder. "Brother, I don't want anything. If you didn't tell me that you like Yang Hua, I wouldn't have helped you scheme this murder. If you fail this time, don't drag me down with you. I don't want your money or anything. Don't do anything stupid. As long as I'm still outside, I'll try my best to get you out."

Liu Cheng was a little embarrassed. "Brother, how can I do that? I will never betray you."

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Liu Cheng immediately raised his hand and swore. "Brother, I swear to the heavens that if I fail this time, I will bear the consequences myself if anything happens. I will definitely not implicate you. If I break my oath, I will die without descendants and be struck by thunder..."

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"Alright, alright. Cut the crap. Just know that I'm doing this for your own good."

Liu Shun interrupted Liu Cheng's oath and patted him on the shoulder. "Go back. Hurry up and get the diesel. Don't let anyone catch you red-handed, understand? I still want to see you marrying Yang Hua."

Liu Cheng was so touched that he felt a lump rise in his throat.

He was about to say something when Liu Shun turned around and left.

Liu Cheng sniffed and turned to go home.

Two days later.

Mr. Liu went home happily and said to Liu Sanniang, "Sanniang, your mother's case will be reviewed in three days. The coroner has already performed an autopsy. Liu Cheng's wife's death has nothing to do with your mother. Your mother will be able to go home in a few days."

Mr. Liu had lost weight over the past few days. He had spent a lot of money and energy to get this settled.

But now that everything was fine, he could finally relax.

Liu Sanniang was also happy. She ran over and threw herself into his father's arms. "That's great, Father."

Holding his hand, Liu Sanniang heard his true thoughts. 'I don't know how she is doing. If I can't see her return, I'll be worried. Fortunately, everything is fine now.'

Other than Mr. Liu's thoughts, she also saw some images of his father buying gifts and spending money to get people to help his wife.

Liu Sanniang felt a lump in her throat. When her mother was in trouble, she couldn't do anything to help.

Mr. Liu stroked Liu Sanniang's hair. "Be good, don't worry. Eat well. If you lose weight, your mother will scold me when she comes back."

Madam Wei doted on her daughter more than anything. Liu Sanniang was the apple of Madam Wei's eye. When Mr. Liu teased her, Liu Sanniang cried out loud.

Of course, she knew how much her mother doted on her. In her previous life, she had never married. Even until her death, Madam Wei was still worried about her daughter. No one could surpass this love.

Mr. Liu was supposed to comfort Liu Sanniang, but she cried instead. He was helpless.

Madam Bai pulled Liu Sanniang over. "Don't cry, sit down and eat. Brother Liu, don't just stand there. Go and call Dalang and Erlang over to eat together. You've been tired these past few days. Sanniang taught Yinnieng how to cook. Let's have a taste and see if her cooking has improved."

Madam Bai pushed Liu Sanniang into the kitchen.

Mr. Liu smiled gratefully. "Alright, thank you."

A rough man like Mr. Li naturally didn't know how to coax girls. Now he even made his daughter cry. If Madam Wei was here, he would definitely be scolded.

After knowing that her mother was fine, Liu Sanniang was no longer worried. She went to prepare the meal with Liu Yinnieng.

Liu Yinnieng was the head cook today while Liu Sanniang was teaching her how to control the heat and seasoning.

The dishes that came out were excellent.

At night, Liu Yinnieng did not sleep. "Sanniang, can I go to your house to play with you in the future?"

After her mother's matter was resolved, Liu Sanniang was about to go home.

Madam Wei and Madam Bai were at odds, so Liu Yinnieng was worried about the future interactions. She wanted to learn more culinary skills from Liu Sanniang.

Liu Yinniang held Liu Sanniang's hand. Liu Sanniang knew what she was thinking. She smiled and said, "If you can't come, I'll write some recipes for you. Try a few more times and you can definitely master them."

Liu Yinniang smiled. "Sanniang, you're so kind. Thank you."

With the matter that she was worried about resolved, Liu Yinniang fell asleep in peace.

But Liu Sanniang did not sleep. She was still a little worried. In her previous life, things clearly didn't end up this way. Could it be because of her?

Liu Sanniang blamed herself. She still felt like she was dreaming, but the dream was becoming more and more real. She began to think that perhaps the memories of her previous life were her dream.

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Touching others allowed her to hear what they were thinking or worried about. Such an ability made her not know what to do or if it was good or bad.

Liu Sanniang did not have any big wishes. The only thing she wanted was to find a husband who would treat her kindly so that Madam Wei could die in peace, and that she would not be alone.

As long as she avoided Liu Shun and the peddler from Willow Street, it shouldn't be so difficult.

In her dream, Liu Sanniang frowned. There was a huge fire and many painful cries for help. Where was the fire? Water, where was the water? Hurry up and put out the fire.

The flames shot into the sky. No one outside could get in or out of the fire. Liu Sanniang felt so depressed and anxious.

When she finally woke up, she realized that it was a dream. But for some reason, she felt uneasy.

Liu Sanniang got up, distracted.

Not long after, Liu Yinniang's father, Liu San, ran into the courtyard from outside and panted heavily. "Bad, something bad has happened..."

Madam Bai was chopping pigweed in the courtyard when she was almost frightened by Liu San. She threw the kitchen knife and stood up with her hands on her hips. She looked at Liu San angrily. "You, Liu San, almost caused me to cut off my hand. If you don't have something big to tell me, you can forget about eating dinner tonight."

Liu San frowned, but his eyes were on Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang's heart skipped a beat. "Third Uncle, what's wrong?"

Liu San opened his mouth and spoke with some difficulty. "Sanniang, something really bad happened. The coroner had already performed an autopsy and all the results were disadvantageous to Liu Cheng. But, last night, the mortuary was on fire..."