

Lucky Bride 124

Chapter 124: I'll Weave You A Dream Too (Part 1)

Jiang Bing's gaze was terrifying. At this moment, his spiritual sense became much stronger.

Wei Shilai frowned. He felt that Jiang Bing's gaze was too vicious. Wei Shilai felt a little uneasy. He looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu."

Liu Sanniang looked at Jiang Bing and her eyes darkened. "Since you like to control others so much, how about I create a dream for you?"

Jiang Bing looked at Liu Sanniang and his pupils constricted.

Liu Sanniang walked towards Jiang Bing and said word by word, "I know what you want. I also know what you're afraid of."

Jiang Bing's face instantly turned pale. He roared. "No, no, stop. You'll destroy me. Stop."

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Jiang Bing."

She had obtained his power and could also create dreams, just like him. She called Jiang Bing's name and released her power to envelop him. His eyes widened and he fainted.

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Liu Sanniang drew a deep breath. She was very tired.

Wei Shilai looked at Jiang Bing lying on the floor unconsciously and wanted to ask her about it, but when he saw how tired Liu Sanniang was, he held back.

Liu Sanniang seemed to know what Wei Shilai was thinking. She smiled at him and said, "Sir, don't worry. He won't die. He's just in a dream. After the dream ends, he will wake up."

Wei Shilai was relieved. He said, "Miss Liu, I'll get Lin Zheng to send you back to rest."

Liu Sanniang did not refuse and nodded.

After leaving the government office, Liu Sanniang saw Chu Yan waiting outside. He looked at her and smiled. His cold expression immediately softened, and his eyes were as dark as ink.

Lin Zheng, who was going to send Liu Sanniang home, looked at Chu Yan. He turned to Liu Sanniang and said, "Miss Liu, since Chu Yan is here to take you home, I'll go back to help Magistrate Wei. Have a good rest."

When Lin Zheng returned to the government office, Chu Yan said, "Let's go back."

Liu Sanniang couldn't help but ask. "When did you arrive?"

Chu Yan smiled. "I just arrived."

Liu Sanniang did not believe him. Why did she feel that Chu Yan seemed to have arrived long ago just to wait for her? Liu Sanniang blushed. She patted her red cheeks and muttered. "Who cares?"

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Jiang Bing was woken up by the sound of someone reading. He opened his eyes and was still a little confused. He had a beautiful dream. In the dream, he obtained an ability and became Jiang Sheng. However, the dream had just begun when he woke up.

His eyes darkened as he looked at his emaciated body.

He got out of bed. The sky was still gray and it was just beginning to brighten. At this time, no one in the family was up yet, but it would be soon when the house woke up.

Jiang Sheng loved to learn and had always woken up early. As Jiang Bing listened to the poems and articles he recited, he thought of the dream again. He was not sleepy at all. He got out of bed, picked up the walking stick beside him, and slowly walked towards the door.

He had been born with a congenital deficiency. When he was four years old, he had learned to walk. At six, he could speak, but he rarely spoke because speaking would make him fall sick easily, and if he fell sick again and again, he might die sooner.

Even though his body was in such a terrible state, he didn't want to die. He wanted to live.

Therefore, he did not talk much. As time passed, his family forgot that he knew how to talk.

He walked slowly out of the door and approached the wall. He did everything slowly because he had to be very careful. There was a large stone mill in the corner. Jiang Bing struggled to climb up. He panted for a while before calming his breathing.

The sound of reading had disappeared.

Jiang Bing calmed his breathing and looked over the other side of the wall. He wanted to see what Jiang Sheng looked like. When he looked over, he met a pair of frightened eyes. A man with ordinary looks was looking at him in a daze.

Jiang Bing smiled and mouthed 'Jiang Sheng'.

Jiang Sheng actually looked exactly the same as in his dream.

When Jiang Bing smiled, Jiang Sheng was frightened and immediately shouted. "Dad, Mom, come out quickly. There's a monster here."

He threw away the book and ran into the house.

Jiang Bing chuckled as he watched Jiang Sheng run into the house. He thought that Jiang Sheng really had a healthy body and could run fast.

As a gust of cold wind blew into his mouth, Jiang Bing started coughing.

Jiang Sheng's scream quickly alerted his parents. They came out with big sticks and looked at Jiang Bing warily.

The commotion at Jiang Sheng's house also woke up Jiang Bing's parents who came out in a hurry.

Jiang Sheng's parents were shocked by Jiang Bing, but they soon realized that Jiang Bing was not a monster, but a human. They comforted Jiang Sheng and said, "Sheng, don't be afraid. He's not a monster, he's a human."

Jiang Bing was just too skinny and scary-looking. Since he had not seen the sun for many years, he was not very good-looking. So, when people looked at him, they would be frightened out of their wits.

When Jiang Bing's parents saw Jiang Bing standing on the stone mill and leaning against the wall, scaring Jiang Sheng, they immediately pulled Jiang Bing down. Mrs. Jiang frowned. "Do you want to die? Why did you climb so high?"

Mrs. Jiang had given birth to a few children. She did not feel good about her son being like this. At first, she felt very guilty and thought that Jiang Bing would not live for long, so she treated him better.

However, she did not expect that Jiang Bing would survive several serious illnesses. He had never actually recovered, but he did not die as well. Mrs. Jiang no longer felt guilty. She only wanted Jiang Bing to die quickly.

Jiang Bing's existence made everyone feel disgusted. He was born weak and couldn't do anything. Sooner or later, he would die. Moreover, he was so scary. It was better for him to die early.

But he just wouldn't die!

Mr. Jiang's face darkened.

Jiang Bing couldn't stop coughing. He was dragged back to the room and onto the bed. He felt pain all over his body, making him curl up.

The pain seemed to have been magnified several times. It hurt, it hurt.

His parents didn't care at all and had already left. Jiang Bing didn't even dare to move because it would hurt, so he didn't want to move.

Jiang Bing couldn't help but think how good it would be if the dream was real.

Life did not change for him, and Jiang Bing never had that dream again.

He spent every second thinking about how good it would be if he became Jiang Sheng.

After being frightened by him, Jiang Sheng stopped reading in the morning.

Every morning, Jiang Bing would get up and climb up the stone mill to take a look, but Jiang Sheng did not go up to study anymore. Jiang Bing was very disappointed. It was as if he was possessed. He wanted to become Jiang Sheng at all costs. He recalled what his parents said about Jiang Sheng again and again in his mind.