

## Lucky Bride 243

### Chapter 243: The Words He Didn't Say

The man's breath was very weak. He spoke with difficulty, as if he was about to die any moment.

Tang An's eyes were filled with tears. She nodded and promised firmly. "Father, don't worry. I'll be obedient. I'll endure it. I'll take good care of Yuan. Go reunite with Mother. Don't worry about us."

The man let out a long sigh and said in a low voice, "Blood is thicker than water. You have to be filial to your uncle and auntie... but if..."

The man's voice trailed off. In the end, his voice became inaudible.

The man raised his hand as if he wanted to touch Tang An. His eyes suddenly lost all signs of vitality. No matter how unwilling he was, he could not fight death.

Liu Sanniang retracted her strength. Madam Wei came back to her senses and her eyes were red with tears. She sighed. Tang An had always kept her promise and remembered that blood is thicker than water.

Her uncle and aunt were the closest people to her, but they were the ones stabbing her in the back.

Madam Wei only felt deep heartache for Tang An and anger towards Madam Wu and Tang Maosheng.

How could they do that?

Liu Dalang did not speak. Instead, he held Tang An's hand tighter. He hoped that this way, Tang An would feel that he was by her side and she could rely on him.

Tang An burst into tears.

Madam Wu looked at Liu Sanniang and revealed a horrified look.

Tang Yu cried. "An, Uncle is right. Blood is thicker than water. Please forgive us. We'll be a loving family in the future. I won't be jealous of you anymore."

This was the first time Liu Erlang had experienced such a strange thing. It was quite uncomfortable. He was also a little curious. A crazy idea popped up in his mind. He wanted to find his sister to read his fortune.

Liu Sanniang let go and said slowly, "Tang An, do you want to know what your father didn't finish saying?"

Tang An looked up at Liu Sanniang. She knew that Liu Sanniang had extraordinary ability. She choked and said, "I want to know."

When her father passed away, she knew that no one could protect her and her brother anymore. She had never forgotten his last words that blood is thicker than water.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Give me something he left for you."

Tang An looked at Liu Sanniang. "I left it at home."

Her father just left some trinkets. She would take them out when she missed him.

Tang Yuan interrupted in a low voice. "Sister Tang, I have a copper coin that my father gave to me."

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Liu Sanniang nodded. Tang Yuan immediately took out a copper coin from his pocket.

Liu Sanniang held the copper coin and released her power to gather Mr. Tang's remaining spiritual sense. He passed away from a serious illness and left behind a pair of children. His life and death were irreversible, but how could he rest in peace knowing that his children were going to be parentless?

The remaining spiritual sense was attached to this small item. Liu Sanniang gathered the scattered spiritual senses and made them appear.

The man's figure gradually appeared under the dim lamplight.

Tang An's eyes widened. "Father."

Tang Yuan rubbed his eyes and looked at the figure in front of him in disbelief.

"Ah... ghost, ghost..."

Madam Wu screamed and wanted to run out, but Liu Erlang pushed her back. Tang Yu hugged Madam Wu and was terrified. "Mother, help..."

The man looked back at Madam Wu and Tang Yu and sighed.

He looked at Tang An. "An, you've grown up."

The man then looked at Tang Yuan. "Yuan has grown up too."

Tang An and Tang Yuan knelt down. She wanted to reach out to touch the man, but her hand passed through the figure.

Liu Sanniang's expression was solemn as she said calmly, "I'll give you a chance to finish what you didn't finish. When you go, everything will go with you."

The man bowed to Liu Sanniang. "Buddha is merciful."

The man turned to look at Tang An. He reached out his hand as if he wanted to touch his daughter, but he couldn't touch anything. He sighed and said, "An, it's all my fault for not being able to raise you. If Uncle and Aunt care about you, then treat them as your parents. If they don't care about you, then you should be strong and independent. You have twenty acres of land at home. If you can't grow it all, you can rent it to others. If you fall seriously ill, you can sell a few acres. When you grow up and have money, you can buy the land back. My illness has exhausted all the money I had. I couldn't leave anything to you but my children, I know you are blessed by heaven."

Tang Yuan was choked with emotions. "Father..."

Tang An cried until she almost fainted.

The man's figure had already started to fade. He turned around and looked at Madam Wu, his voice mixed with anger. "I was wrong about them... They don't deserve to be your family."

As the man's figure faded away, Tang An looked around, shouting madly. "Father, don't go."

Liu Dalang's heart ached. He looked at Liu Sanniang. "Sanniang, can you..."

Before Liu Dalang could finish, Liu Sanniang said, "No."

Liu Dalang also knew that it was impossible. He just felt too bad for Tang An.

Liu Sanniang looked at Madam Wu and Tang Yu indifferently. "Even if Tang An forgives you, you won't be grateful or repentant. The selfishness and jealousy in your heart is already like a raging fire which is burning your soul. Anyone can have a better life than you, but not Tang An."

Tang Yu and Liu Sanniang looked at each other. She felt that she had been seen through. Tang Yu closed her eyes and screamed. "You're talking nonsense. You are lying."

Madam Wu hugged Tang Yu and looked at Liu Sanniang angrily. "What tricks did you use? I didn't expect a young girl like you to be full of nonsense."

Liu Sanniang looked at Madam Wu and Tang Yu coldly.

Liu Erlang rolled up his sleeves. "You old wretch, what did you say?"

Liu Erlang clenched his fists and flexed his muscles. If Madam Wu dared to say it again, he would hit her.

Madam Wu was shocked. She wailed. "Someone, help! This family wants to kill me."

Madam Wei was furious. "Who wants to kill? Let's go to the government office to settle the matter."

Madam Wei hated people who talked nonsense the most. She was the one who did all the bad things, but she cried louder than anyone else.

Madam Wu straightened her neck. "If you don't want to kill us, why do you not allow us to go?"

"If you don't repent, you'll regret it for the rest of your life," Liu Sanniang frowned and said, looking at Tang Yu.