

Lucky Bride 244

Chapter 244: Don't Ever Forgive Them

Tang Yu lowered her eyes and did not speak to Liu Sanniang. She just bit her lips hard to the point of bleeding.

But Liu Sanniang did not look at Tang Yu again.

Tang An took a deep breath. "I won't forgive you. From now on, we have nothing to do with your family. Auntie, remember this. I don't want to argue with you over this matter. Now onwards, I won't give you anything that belongs to my family, and my brother and I won't take anything from you either."

Tang Yuan hugged Tang An and said, "Sister."

Tang An stroked his head and reassured him. "We don't need them. We can rely on each other."

Liu Sanniang nodded at Liu Erlang who opened the door. Madam Wu held Tang Yu and they staggered out.

Madam Wei sighed sadly. "An, sleep with Sanniang tonight. Dalang, take care of Yuan."

Liu Dalang nodded.

Liu Sanniang nodded too.

Tang An looked at Liu Sanniang with gratitude.

After washing up, Tang An calmed down. At night, she couldn't help but ask Liu Sanniang. "Sanniang, what did you mean when you said the last few words to Tang Yu?"

Liu Sanniang said, "She will pay for her evildoings."

Tang An bit her lip. After a while, she spoke up with difficulty. "Sanniang, is there any way to fix it? I..."

From the bottom of her heart, Tang An did not want Tang Yu to suffer.

Before Tang An could finish, Liu Sanniang stopped her and answered slowly. "It's not something that you and I can interfere with. She chose evil."

Tang An sighed. That was her cousin after all.

She had no parents. No matter what, she should not be the one hated by Tang Yu because it was not worth it. Tang Yu's parents were both alive and were very protective of her. Her future should be bright and her life would surely be better than Tang An.

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But why did Tang Yu hate her?

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Tang An would never understand what Tang Yu was thinking because they weren't birds of the same feather.

Tang An could not understand why Tang Yu was so extreme. By the same token, Tang Yu could not understand why Tang An, who was always below her, was blessed with such a good marriage.

In Tang Yu's eyes, Tang An should be miserable for the rest of her life. She should marry an old man and live in misery. Only then would Tang Yu be happy. Tang An was not worthy of Liu Dalang. It was not that Liu Dalang was amazing, but she could not bear to see Tang An live a good life.

In any case, Tang An was not qualified to enjoy good things.

When Tang Yu and Madam Wu returned home in the middle of the night, they opened the door and heard Tang Maosheng's panicked voice. "Brother, don't kill me. Don't..."

Only then did Madam Wu realize that Tang Maosheng was not sleeping on the bed. Instead, he was hiding under the table, trembling.

"Maosheng, what's wrong? Don't scare me."

Madam Wu's heart skipped a beat. She was really frightened. Tang Maosheng was her husband and the pillar of the family. If anything happened to him, how could she live?

Hearing Madam Wu's voice, Tang Maosheng came out from under the table. "Oh, it's you."

Madam Wu patted her chest. "Why were you hiding under the table? You look like you've seen a ghost."

Madam Wu's hair stood on its ends. She had seen a ghost today. She did not expect that the girl from the Liu family was a psychic and was quite capable. Thinking of this, Madam Wu felt a chill down her spine and looked around in fear.

Tang Maosheng did not look too good either. He patted Madam Wu twice. "Shut up. Don't you know a witch called Granny Zhou? Go and get her to come over tomorrow morning. I, I... I saw my brother."

Tang Maosheng felt a chill run down his spine. He was about to sleep when he suddenly felt a gust of wind. Upon opening his eyes, he saw his deceased brother standing by the bed, looking at him.

He immediately knelt down and begged for mercy.

He felt really guilty. At that time, all he could think of was that he failed to keep the promise he had made, so when he saw the deceased, how could he not be terrified?

Madam Wu's face turned pale. "Son... our son."

The entire family rushed to Tang Fei's room to check in on him. Tang Fei was sleeping soundly. When he was suddenly woken up by the commotion, he flared up. "What are you doing? You crazy people."

Madam Wu heaved a sigh of relief and went forward to hug Tang Fei.

Tang Fei waved his hand. "Get out. I want to sleep. I'm sleepy."

After leaving the room, Madam Wu asked what was going on.

Tang Maosheng said while trembling. He was so scared that he almost peed his pants, but the figure he saw disappeared quickly. He got up and opened the door, only to see that the figure was still in the

courtyard. Tang Maosheng closed the door in fear and begged for mercy. He did not even dare to sleep and hid under the table to pray.

Madam Wu sighed and told Tang Maosheng about what happened at the Liu family.

In a fit of anger, Tang Maosheng slapped Madam Wu. "It's all your fault. Now we are all suffering from your evildoings. Fortunately, An doesn't intend to retaliate. Otherwise, our daughter wouldn't be able to get married."

Tang Yu touched her stomach. The strange feeling had disappeared. She knew that this was done by Liu Sanniang. Hearing Tang Maosheng's words, she felt another surge of irrepressible hatred. "If I can't crush Tang An under my feet, I'd rather not get married for the rest of my life."

Tang Maosheng raised his hand. "You stupid girl. I raised you up not so that you can't die a spinster! Let me tell you, not only do you have to marry, but you also have to obtain a better marriage than Tang An."

Looking at Tang Yu's bubbly face, Tang Maosheng couldn't bring himself to hit her. He could hit Madam Wu, but he could not hit Tang Yu.

Madam Wu covered her face and cried angrily. "Tang Maosheng, you bastard. You have the balls to hit me but you don't have the guts to dig your brother's grave. You useless prick."

Madam Wu's cries made Tang Maosheng more rational. His voice softened as he said, "Alright, alright, stop talking. Now what we need to do is to think about how to find a good marriage for our daughter."

Tang Yu was filled with hatred. "I'm not getting married."

She ran to her room and broke down crying.

Tang Maosheng frowned. Madam Wu had been slapped, so she was naturally in a bad mood.

Tang Maosheng was in an even worse mood. Now that things had turned out this way, he did not get any benefits. At this moment, he still had lingering fear and did not dare to say what he shouldn't. This was the first time he had seen a ghost in his life.

Madam Wu cursed intermittently, but he ignored her.

Early the next morning, Tang An and Tang Yuan went back without staying for breakfast. Madam Wei asked Liu Dalang to send them back.