

Lucky Bride 260

Chapter 260: Humans Know No Mercy, But The Heavens Do (Part 1)

Madam Wang almost knelt down and begged. "Peng, please stop fooling around. I'll give you whatever you want."

Wang Peng looked at Zhu Yan, who was motionless on the bed, and said flatly, "Are you referring to that dead woman? How can she satisfy me? This is not what I want at all."

Madam Yu and Zhu Zongyang looked at Wang Peng and understood what he meant. Madam Yu overcame her fear and pounced on Wang Peng. "Give my daughter back to me."

Wang Peng revealed a sinister smile as he said, "If you want to see your daughter, I'll grant you that wish."

He reached out, but before he could touch Madam Yu, his hand was grabbed by Liu Sanniang. The hand that was grabbed by Liu Sanniang emitted white smoke. Wang Peng's expression changed drastically. He quickly cut off his arm, and a new arm grew out at speed visible to the eyes. He looked at Liu Sanniang warily.

Liu Sanniang was Buddha, and she was the Yang in this world. Yin couldn't hurt her. She was the chosen one.

Master Wang and Madam Wang widened their eyes in shock, unable to believe what they just saw.

What they were afraid of the most was nothing to Liu Sanniang.

Wang Peng was a little angry. "Your daughter is already dead. I'm not a god. I can't make her come back to life."

Wang Peng looked at Liu Sanniang with anger in his eyes. "Why did you hurt me? Didn't you say that you would give me justice? What do you mean?"

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Because you were going to hurt people."

Wang Peng gritted his teeth and turned to look at Master Wang and Madam Wang. His sinister gaze frightened Master Wang and Madam Wang so much that they stopped breathing.

They were afraid, extremely afraid.

They were not like Liu Sanniang who could hurt Wang Peng. Instead, Wang Peng could hurt them at will. They had accumulated so much wealth over the past decades and weren't willing to die before they could enjoy it. Death was something that terrified them the most.

Wang Peng was expressionless. With a wave of his hand, he brought a woman out of the thin air. The woman was pushed to the floor and she screamed.

Slowly, the woman's body solidified. Her face was covered in tears and she sobbed. "Father, Mother, save me. I'm so afraid."

The woman was wearing a red wedding dress. She was none other than Zhu Yan.

Madam Yu and Zhu Zongyang wanted to hug Zhu Yan, but they couldn't even touch her. Zhu Yan trembled. "Father, Mother, save me. I'm afraid."

Zhu Zongyang and Madam Yu had no choice but to accept that their daughter was already dead.

What they saw was only their daughter's soul.

Zhu Zongyang kowtowed madly to Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, please save my daughter."

Liu Sanniang said, "I can only send her soul to reincarnate."

Madam Yu bit her lip. "Miss Liu, my daughter wasn't meant to die. Can you..."

...Bring my daughter back to life.

Before Madam Yu could finish her sentence, she saw Liu Sanniang shaking her head.

Liu Sanniang said, "You had four chances to avoid the tragedy. The first time, Assistant Zhu refused it without even listening to me. The second time, I was chased out of your house. The third time, I met you on the street and you refused my help again. The fourth time, Assistant Zhu refused it while mocking me. Now you want another chance, but it's already too late."

Zhu Yan cried. "Father, Mother, I didn't want to die, but I'm already dead. Let me go. Just take it that we're not fated to be a family."

Zhu Zongyang slapped himself twice. Madam Yu was a sensitive person. She had proposed to postpone the wedding many times, but he didn't listen because he was worried that if he angered the Wang family like this, he would lose the opportunity to get rich.

As a punishment, he lost his daughter. He deserved it.

Tears streamed down Madam Yu's face, and her vision was already blurry. She shook her head uncontrollably. "No, don't go. Don't go."

"How annoying," Wang Peng said coldly. At the sound of his voice, Zhu Yan trembled more violently.

Zhu Zongyang gathered all the strength he had and said with difficulty, "Miss Liu, please send my daughter away."

Zhu Yan's death was irreversible. He had already missed the chance of saving his daughter four times. He was the one who pushed his daughter to death time and time again. If he let Zhu Yan leave, it meant that she would be completely gone. However, if they kept her soul lingering, she would be tortured.

Madam Yu lowered her head.

Liu Sanniang opened her mouth and slowly chanted a familiar scripture.

It was as if there was light on her body. Listening to the scriptures, people could not help but be awestruck.

Zhu Yan's soul became fainter and fainter. At the last moment, she said, "Father, Mother, I don't blame you. This is my fate. When I'm gone, you have to take care of yourselves."

Madam Yu let out a long whimper.

Zhu Zongyang also broke down crying.

When the Wang family came to propose marriage, he was arrogant and thought that his daughter was talented and was totally worthy of this marriage.

Even though Liu Sanniang had given him a few chances and even warned him that the wedding would end up becoming a funeral, he still did not believe her.

In the end, he paid a terrible price for his arrogance. This cost was something he could not bear. His heart was in agony, as if it had been dug out. He wanted to ask why, why did he have to receive such a punishment.

He hated the heavens for being unfair, but he knew very well that if not for his arrogance, these things would not have happened.

It was not that the heavens did not give him a chance, but he did not want it.

Zhu Zongyang coughed and spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground.

Madam Yu had already fainted.

Wang Peng said coldly, "I've done what I promised you. Don't go back on your word. Even if you're a Buddha, you can't exorcize me."

When Wang Peng's figure faded away, Master Wang and Madam Wang heaved a sigh of relief.

Master Wang looked at Wei Shilai and Li Guanfeng. "Sir, this has nothing to do with us. It's the ghost who took that girl's life. We're all victims."

Li Guanfeng shot them a stern look and asked coldly. "How did Wang Peng die?"

Madam Wang and Master Wang looked away. After a while, Master Wang bit the bullet and said, "He died of illness."

Li Guanfeng curled his lips and sneered. "Heh, is that so?"

Of course not. Li Guanfeng looked at Liu Sanniang. He remembered that she had said that it was Master Wang who stabbed the dagger into Wang Peng's heart. He killed his son just to use him to generate wealth. How ruthless was he?

Madam Wang said hurriedly, "Of course. If you don't believe me, you can investigate."

Without evidence, she knew she couldn't be convicted. Her son had been dead for so many years. All the evidence had already gone.

Liu Sanniang's voice was cold as she interrupted. "Humans know no mercy, but the heavens do."