

Lucky Bride 271

Chapter 271: Child Bride (Part 2)

As Mrs. Li spoke, she cried. "I brought you back so that my son would have someone to take care of him in the future. It doesn't matter what you look like. Look at you, why are you becoming so pretty?"

Without a word, Xiaowu turned and walked back into the house.

Soon, a scream came from inside the house. Mrs. Li was shocked. She wiped her tears and entered the house. She saw Xiaowu sitting on the ground with a bloody face. There was a piece of flesh on the ground and a bloodstained knife. Mrs. Li was so shocked that she couldn't utter a sound for a long time. She trembled. "Are you crazy?"

Xiaowu's face was pale, but there was a smile on her face. "I'm ugly now. No one will want to marry me henceforth."

Mrs. Li did not know that Xiaowu would do this. Her son was stupid, but Xiaowu seemed to know everything.

Yes, she knew everything. She told Mrs. Li in her own way that she would not leave. When she said forever, she really meant forever.

It wasn't up to her to decide whether she would be beautiful or not, but it was up to her to decide whether she wanted this pretty face or not.

If she was ugly, no one would like her.

Mrs. Li was shocked. Xiaowu said with a smile, "Brother Li doesn't know anything, but I do. I can help him and take care of him. Don't worry, I won't marry anyone else."

Mrs. Li's mind was in a mess.

Li Guanfeng's heart ached when he saw that Xiaowu was injured. He seemed to know nothing, but at the same time, he knew that if one was injured, one had to eat something good to nourish the body.

He secretly ran into the mountains to catch pheasants and wild rabbits, but was bitten by a snake. When he was discovered and carried back by someone, Mrs. Li panicked.

Li Guanfeng was bitten by a poisonous snake, and his face had turned purple. No one could cure him. Everyone sighed and said that whether he could live or not depended on fate.

After people left, Mrs. Li cried until she fainted many times.

There was a knock on the door. Xiao Wu went to open it and a monk walked in. "I can cure him," he said.

When Mrs. Li heard this, she knelt down and kowtowed. As long as he could save her son, she was willing to do anything.

The monk pointed at Xiaowu. "If you want to save him, you have to be willing to give up on someone. This little girl looks like a good sacrifice. Are you willing to give her life to your son?"

Mrs. Li's mind went blank.

Before she could speak, Xiaowu spoke up. "I'm willing to use my life to save Brother Li."

Mrs. Li was stunned.

The monk smiled. "Good, it's not in vain that he loves you with all his heart."

When Mrs. Li came back to her senses, she shook her head. "No, you vicious monk, what nonsense are you talking about? My son doesn't need you to save him. Don't try to deceive me."

Mrs. Li held Xiaowu by the arm. "I won't allow you to do that. My son's life is a life, and so is yours. He's so protective of you, so he definitely won't want you to die for him. Xiaowu, you know him, right?"

The monk smiled. He did not speak to Mrs. Li. Instead, he said to Xiaowu, "He protects you, and you protect him. After you die, you won't leave. I'll help you stay. How about that?"

Mrs. Li wanted to chase the monk away, but he reached out and knocked her unconscious.

Xiaowu listened to the monk and gave up her life to save Li Guanfeng.

So, when the monk told her to dress up in black and kill herself, she did it without hesitation.

Even if Li Guanfeng was unconscious, he could still see what was happening, but he could not stop it.

He could only watch as the monk pinned Xiaowu to a bell. The monk said, "From now on, you'll be here. This is a soul vessel that can nourish you. You can protect your brother forever."

The monk put the threat with the bell on it around Li's wrist.

Xiaowu came out of the bell and leaned against Li Guanfeng. "Brother Li, get well soon. I'll always be with you."

The monk smiled. "I'm afraid not forever."

Xiaowu was instantly furious. "Why? He loves me and I love him. Why can't we be together forever?"

The monk pointed at Xiaowu's body. "Look, you'll always look like that. He, on the other hand, will grow up smart and successful. He'll fall in love with someone else and marry."

Xiaowu screamed sinisterly. "No, no, I won't allow it."

Thick black smoke emitted from her body as she shouted.

The monk smiled. "You are Yin and he is Yang. There is no way you can get back together again."

Xiaowu cried as she returned to the bell.

As soon as the monk left, Mrs. Li woke up.

She hugged Xiaowu's corpse and wailed.

Li Guanfeng woke up with gloomy eyes. Mrs. Li looked at him and lowered her head in guilt. "Guanfeng, I'm sorry."

If only she didn't bring Xiaowu home back then.

Li Guanfeng wasn't angry or sad. He just quietly took Xiaowu away from his mother's arms. His mother wanted to follow, but he said coldly, "Don't follow me."

After burying Xiaowu, Li Guanfeng began to study. He was a genius and was quickly appreciated by the teacher. He was not a social person and never made friends.

Xiaowu was always there. In the beginning, Xiaowu would come out to see him every day, but as Li Guanfeng grew up, Xiaowu stopped appearing.

Li Guanfeng was extremely knowledgeable and passed the county-level examination in no time. Everyone in the village said that Mrs. Li was very lucky to have such a smart son, but behind her back, they said that Mrs. Li used witchcraft to make her son smart.

Mrs. Li didn't explain the matter to anyone. From that day on, she and Li Guanfeng had both stopped smiling.

When Mrs. Li was on her deathbed, Li Guanfeng accompanied her until she died. Neither of them spoke a word.

Xiaowu still looked like a seven-year-old child. She came out after Mrs. Li passed away and cried. "Mother, I'm sorry."

Li Guanfeng wanted to wipe her tears, but he couldn't touch her. They were separated by Yin and Yang.

Li Guanfeng began to seek help everywhere, but there were too few real psychics in the world. The one time he finally found one, he almost lost Xiaowu.

If he had not fallen off the cliff, Xiaowu would have been taken away by the Daoist priest. Li Guanfeng remembered what the Daoist priest said.

If she died, she had to go. If she stayed in the world, she would only cause trouble. Even if she didn't kill anyone today, she would hurt someone sooner or later. She would fade away bit by bit until she was completely gone. If she wanted to stay, she had to kill. Therefore, taking her in was just enforcing justice on behalf of the heavens.

Liu Sanniang retracted her hand. Li Guanfeng picked up the handkerchief and put it away. His voice was very cold. "I heard what that monk said. Xiaowu loves me. He wants Xiaowu to kill people. I don't know why, but she has never been stained with anyone's blood."

Li Guanfeng reached out and touched the bell. "How can I possibly abandon someone who gave up her life for me? For the rest of my life, I will only love her."