

## Lucky Bride 291

### Chapter 291: Why Did You Kill Your Father? (Part 1)

The capital was overflowing with wealth. After all, Liu Sanniang was still a young girl. If she was used by the evil, her power would be too destructive.

Liu Sanniang asked him. "Where is Qian Jin now?"

Wei Shilai came back to his senses and said to the prison guard, "Guard, open the door. I want to interrogate Qian Jin."

The prison guard quickly opened the door. If the case was not solved, Wei Shilai would definitely suffer.

Fortunately, now that his trusted aide was here, he was confident that they could get to the bottom of it soon.

Mrs. Wei's voice was choked with emotion. "Master."

Wei Shilai patted Mrs. Wei's back and said softly, "Madam, sorry, I've made you worry. Go back and take good care of Mengmeng."

Mrs. Wei nodded. She then looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, Mr. Chu, sorry to trouble you this time. I'll get going first."

Liu Sanniang nodded.

Mrs. Wei went out. She was a smart woman who could always figure out that Wei Shilai did not want her to know a few things. However, the less she knew, the better.

After Wei Shilai watched his wife leave, he led Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan to interrogate Qian Jin.

Why did he kill his father, Qian Rangli?

The evidence at hand so far all pointed to one thing, which was that Qian Jin was the murderer. However, Qian Jin refused to admit it. He could not even accept the fact that his father was dead. After he attempted to commit suicide a few times, the case became even stranger and reached a stalemate.

Qian Jin was detained in a special cell guarded by several guards.

After Wei Shilai gave the order, Qian Jin was brought over fifteen minutes later. After losing so much weight, Qian Jin was left with only skin and bones.

Wei Shilai frowned. "What's going on? Didn't I tell you to take good care of him? Why did he become so skinny?"

In less than a month, Qian Jin became so skinny that he was barely recognizable.

Now, after every few steps, he had to stop to take a break. He did not even have the strength to commit suicide.

Wei Shilai was furious. The guard who brought Qian Jin over replied. "Sir, Young Master Qian wants to die. These days, he refuses to eat. I've tried my best to keep him alive."

Qian Jin's eyes were lifeless, as if he could not hear a word of what Wei Shilai and the guard said.

Wei Shilai frowned and turned towards Liu Sanniang. "Qian Jin is a talented scholar. His knowledge was taught by his father. He probably can't accept his father's death and wants to atone for his sins with death."

Liu Sanniang looked at Qian Jin. The man indeed looked like a person in despair. He suffered a huge blow and had a mental breakdown. He seemed to have fallen into a period of self-isolation. He could not hear what others were saying, and he would not speak to others.

Although he did not continue attempting to commit suicide, he was trying to kill himself in another way. When a person was alive, they had to eat to survive. If they stopped eating, their body would go wrong and stop functioning.

Liu Sanniang said, "Let him sit down."

Wei Shilai nodded. After Qian Jin was helped to sit down, Wei Shilai looked at Qian Jin and said, "Qian Jin, look at me. I've found someone to help you."

Qian Jin's eyes were dull and unresponsive.

Liu Sanniang sat down at the side. "Qian Jin, extend your hand."

Qian Jin did not react. It was the guard who pulled his hand out and placed it on the table.

Chu Yan took out a handkerchief to cover Qian Jin's wrist. Liu Sanniang placed her hand on it.

The guards looked at Liu Sanniang without blinking. Among them were the Third Prince's men. The Third Prince paid a lot of attention to Qian Jin's case.

As the Third Prince's men, they naturally had to tell their master everything that Liu Sanniang had said and done.

Liu Sanniang placed her hand on Qian Jin's wrist and released her power. A powerful and majestic power wrapped around Qian Jin, making him feel like he was bathing under a warm sun. Liu Sanniang sensed that his soul was on the verge of demise.

Looking at Liu Sanniang, Qian Jin looked pained and vigilant. "Who are you?"

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Liu Sanniang."

Qian Jin frowned. "What are you doing here? Please leave."

Liu Sanniang replied. "Your father is already dead. Are you going to die with him?"

Qian Jin's pupils shrank immediately. "Who are you? Get lost!"

Qian Jin was a little resistant to Liu Sanniang. His entire body began to tremble, and his dull eyes were filled with pain, as if he wanted to get rid of something.

Liu Sanniang, who was holding Qian Jin's wrist, was as still as a mountain.

In his sealed mental sphere, Qian Jin broke down, huddling on the ground. His expression was desperate and painful. "I killed my father. I'm not worthy of being a human."

Liu Sanniang walked towards Qian Jin, who retreated warily. "Don't come over. Stop."

But Liu Sanniang did not stop. Instead, she walked closer to Qian Jin and said calmly, "Believe me, you didn't kill your father."

Qian Jin looked at Liu Sanniang in disbelief. "Why do you say that? The servants saw me enter my father's room. There's my handprint on the weapon. How can the servants mistake me for someone else?"

Liu Sanniang revealed a comforting smile. "That's why we have to find out what exactly happened."

Qian Jin held his head and answered in pain. "I also believe that I didn't do that, but all the evidence points to me being the murderer. Even the imperial physician said that I sleepwalked. Although I didn't mean to kill my father, I murdered him with my own hands nonetheless. Even if the emperor won't punish me, I can't live in guilt like this anymore. I'll be tormented by my conscience and live a life worse than death."

Qian Jin panted heavily, as if he was suffocating.

Liu Sanniang grabbed his wrist and wrapped Qian Jin's spiritual sense with warm power. Qian Jin was stunned.

At this moment, Liu Sanniang finally sensed Qian Jin's memories.

As for Qian Jin, he came out of the self-imposed isolation and looked confused.

Liu Sanniang said slowly, "Ever since you were born, your father pinned a lot of hope on you. He protected you with his broad shoulders and would always remind you to be strong and grow up into becoming an upright and open-minded man."