

Lucky Bride 294

Chapter 294: What If She's Not Your Mother?

No matter what the reason was, the pain of killing one's own father was enough to take a person's life.

Qian Jin's breakdown was not fake. The imperial physician shook his head and sighed. This was simply a tragedy.

Qian Jin repeated countless times that it was not him who did it.

However, with all the hard evidence on the table pointing to him being the murderer, his words were powerless.

He could not think straight. He was more desperate than anyone else. He could not believe that he would kill the person he respected and loved the most with his own hands. If he was so desperate, then how desperate was his father when he died?

Qian Jin bit his tongue in a bid to commit suicide but was quickly discovered and saved by the guard.

He didn't die, but he was in more pain than being dead.

He even tried to bang his head against the wall and cut his wrist to commit suicide. The guards were instructed to pay more attention to him so they were able to save him in time every time. He also knew that his case had been handed over to the Xuanyi Department.

Wei Shilai did not ask him if he had killed his father. Instead, he was trying his best to find evidence in favor of Qian Jin. Wei Shilai believed that his despair and pain weren't fake and that he wasn't the murderer.

Qian Jin was dead inside. He closed himself up to the outside world. He struggled in pain and refused to eat. Even if his mouth was forced open and stuffed with food, he wouldn't swallow any of it.

When this memory was brought back, Qian Jin looked at Liu Sanniang, his eyes lit up. "Why?"

Why was this happening? Why did his mother want his father dead? He didn't understand why his mother did this. Why did she make him suffer so much?

Liu Sanniang looked at Qian Jin and asked calmly. "What if she's not your mother?"

Qian Jin's eyes widened in shock. "What do you mean?"

If she wasn't his mother, then who was she? Who was the woman he had been calling 'mother' for so many years?

His mother had used his hands to kill his father. But why?

Qian Jin felt like his heart was riddled with holes from where blood was flowing out.

Liu Sanniang looked at Qian Jin. "From your face, I don't see any signs of your parents or siblings being alive, which means that you are alone now."

Qian Jin shook his head with his mouth slightly open. "Impossible, impossible."

Seeing Qian Jin in such pain, Liu Sanniang did not continue. She knew he needed time to accept the painful truth.

Liu Sanniang let go of his hand. Qian Jin covered his face with his hands and whimpered like a trapped beast. His body was trembling.

Wei Shilai recovered from the shock. "Miss Liu, are you saying that Qian Jin's both parents have passed away? But Mrs. Qian is still..."

Wei Shilai was struck dumb. If the real Mrs. Qian was already dead, then the current one must be fake.

Wei Shilai thought of a possibility and his heart tightened.

Qian Jin, on the other hand, leaned against the table and fainted.

Liu Sanniang said to Wei Shilai, "Sir, quickly invite Mrs. Qian over. We'll know who the murderer is once she is here. Remember, invite her, not force her."

Wei Shilai looked at Qian Jin worriedly. "Miss Liu, he..."

Qian Jin fainted and looked lifeless. Wei Shilai wanted to ask if he should get a doctor.

Liu Sanniang shook her head. "It's fine. He can still hold on."

Wei Shilai said, "Alright, I'll invite Madam Qian over as soon as possible."

The guards were in shock. They did not know what Liu Sanniang had done, but Qian Jin's reaction was shocking.

Qian Jin seemed to have died a few times. He looked like he was in extreme pain, but at the same time, he was fully awake. Previously, his body was already at the end of its rope, and he was just waiting to die.

Now, Qian Jin seemed to have come back to life again. His body was still very weak, but he was no longer dead inside. Only he knew what he had experienced. They didn't know why Liu Sanniang wanted Wei Shilai to invite Mrs. Qian over, but they were all anxious and wanted to go out and inform the Third Prince.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Everyone, wait for Minister Wei to come back."

The guards wanted to sneak out, but while Liu Sanniang was talking, General Black had already walked towards the door and sat down next to it.

It was almost the size of a calf and looked nothing like an ordinary dog. For a moment, no one dared to move.

Whenever they moved, General Black would stand up vigilantly. A guard with a sword wanted to stab General Black, but the dog immediately jumped up and broke the guard's sword with a swipe of its claws. It then pushed the guard to the ground and stepped on his chest with its thick claws.

The guard tilted his head and spat out a mouthful of blood. General Black walked back to the door in disdain and sat down. From then on, no one had any thought of leaving.

As soon as Wei Shilai left, he immediately got someone to prepare a carriage to go to the Qian Mansion.

Mrs. Qian came out very quickly, held by a servant girl. She was dressed in white and wore a gauze hat. Wei Shilai said, "Mrs. Qian, please."

Mrs. Qian said in a weak voice, "Minister Wei, is the investigation finished?"

Wei Shilai nodded. "Yes, the investigation is almost done. Your son is not in good health. Please come along and take a look."

Mrs. Qian stopped in her tracks. "Did he confess? Why did he kill his father?"

Wei Shilai lowered his head. "You will understand when you get there."

Wei Shilai did not reveal anything, and Mrs. Qian did not ask either. She slowly got into the carriage. The servant girl instructed the coachman. "Drive the carriage slowly. Madam doesn't like it when the ride is bumpy."

The coachman looked at Wei Shilai, who said, "The coachman is very skilled. He won't make the ride bumpy. Let's go."

The coachman listened to Wei Shilai and set out.