

## **Lucky Bride 303**

### **Chapter 303: Someone Who Wasn't Supposed To Live (Part 1)**

Liu Sanniang began to devour Wu Yu's power, making him go into a shock.

Sweat began to break out on his bright forehead. He had never encountered anyone who made him feel so much danger.

Wu Yu used all his might to break free, but his hand seemed to be nailed to the table. He couldn't move it even an inch.

He started to panic and became ruthless. His power turned into a sharp blade, attacking Liu Sanniang. He looked at the blood flowing out of the corner of Liu Sanniang's mouth, and his expression became more and more ruthless. However, what made him even more shocked was that Liu Sanniang didn't show any signs of backing down.

Wu Yu said in a trembling voice. "Miss Liu, let go of me. If this goes on, you'll die too. I'm already a dead person. It's not worth the while to die with me."

Wu Yu regretted it now. Out of everyone from whom he could suck life force, he chose Liu Sanniang. He did not know what Liu Sanniang was thinking at all. Even when her internal organs were bleeding, she still did not let go.

Didn't it hurt? It must. However, she did not look like she was in pain at all.

Liu Sanniang felt that her body was being corroded and dissolved, but at the same time, a force was repairing her damaged organs. Liu Sanniang was in pain. She had never felt such pain before, but she knew that she could not let go. If she let go at this moment, everything would be in vain.

She devoured Wu Yu's power bit by bit. Seeing that Wu Yu was struggling harder and harder, a smile appeared on her face.

How could a mortal be a match for an immortal?

"You lunatic, you crazy woman."

Wu Yu felt that he was going crazy but he was unwilling to accept defeat. He had done so much to get to this point. Was he now going to die in the hands of a little girl? How could he accept it?

He crushed Liu Sanniang's internal organs over and over again, but Liu Sanniang seemed to have an endless supply of vitality to repair her wounds. His eyes were green with jealousy. What kind of person was she? If she could give him a little of her life force, he could live for a long time.

Wu Yu didn't understand why Liu Sanniang was clinging to him. She was getting stronger and stronger. He began to be overwhelmed by despair. "Why?"

'Why can't you let me go?'

Liu Sanniang did not answer. She did not make herself stop, nor could she stop.

Wu Yu's face was dripping with sweat. His body was tense and he panted like he was out of breath. "Let me go. If this continues, I'll die."

Wu Yu felt real panic. His life force was dissipating bit by bit. When there was nothing left, he would surely die an extremely painful death. He was indignant and looked at Liu Sanniang with regret.

He started to tremble as he said, "Miss Liu, I'm just a pathetic person. Let me go. I was ignorant. I'll return everything I took from you. As long as you let me go, I'll leave and never appear in front of you again. Please."

Liu Sanniang looked at Wu Yu and said slowly, "You should have died long ago."

For a person who was supposed to die long ago to live, he had to continue absorbing the life force of others. How could Liu Sanniang let such a person go?

Wu Yu's eyes widened in extreme panic. "I don't want to die. Why should I die?"

He sobbed uncontrollably. Liu Sanniang's power gradually enveloped him like a dark cloud. Wu Yu was in despair and terror. He was like a piece of white paper being unfolded by Liu Sanniang until every secret was laid bare in front of her.

Finally, Liu Sanniang was able to sense Wu Yu's memory unobstructed.

Wu Yu widened his eyes and glared at Liu Sanniang. He gritted her teeth and said fiercely, "Why do you want me dead? Why do you want me dead?"

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Because you should've been dead."

Wu Yu spat out a mouthful of blood. He opened his mouth and responded with difficulty. "Who are you..."

How could Liu Sanniang have such power? Who was she? She could actually devour his power and destroy everything he had. He felt a kind of despair that he had never felt.

Liu Sanniang let go of him, but Wu Yu no longer had the strength to escape. He felt suffocated and a burning sensation in his internal organs. The pain was so severe that he wished he could die on the spot.

Wu Yu staggered out as if there were ghosts chasing after him.

Liu Sanniang's body went limp. Chu Yan reached out to hold her firmly and picked her up, saying with a smile on his face. "Sanniang, you did a great job."

Liu Sanniang was not unharmed. She didn't manage to fuse with Wu Yu's power and internalize it. She still felt the pain of her body being corroded. If she wanted to completely fuse with Wu Yu's power, she still needed some time.

Chu Yan carried Liu Sanniang back to her room and placed her on the bed. His voice was gentle. "Sleep. I'll stay here with you."

Liu Sanniang indeed was worn out. It was as if there were steel needles stabbing her body. She could not even speak. She closed her eyes and focused on dealing with Wu Yu's power.

Every time Liu Sanniang attempted to fuse with it, she could sense Wu Yu's memories.

Since he was born, Wu Yu had nothing. He had no parents and was left on the street with no clothes on.

He was adopted by an old Daoist priest. The old Daoist priest was blind. He only gave Wu Yu a piece of tattered clothes to ward off the cold.

Wu Yu had heard from the old Daoist priest more than once that he was destined to live in poverty and hunger.

Any creature in this world was better off than him. An ant, a worm, a dog, and even a rat had a better life than him.

The old Daoist priest was also destined to be alone. He had never taught Wu Yu anything. He said that it was useless for Wu Yu to learn anything because fate couldn't be changed. The old Daoist priest's life was already miserable, but Wu Yu's life was even more so.

The old Daoist priest liked drinking wine. When he was drunk, Wu Yu would always try to get an answer out of his mouth. He wanted to change his fate, but the old Daoist priest said, "Save it. You were born evil and misery will follow you for eternity."

The old Daoist priest was also afraid of death. He was afraid of water and never traveled by boats.

He never left the dilapidated temple when it rained. However, despite being so careful, the old Daoist still died. He died on a stormy night. When he woke up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom, he fell into a mud pit the size of his palm and drowned.