

## Lucky Bride 317

### Chapter 317: The Price Is Life (Part 2)

Wei Shilai wiped Mrs. Wei's tears and then left without saying anything.

Mrs. Wei adjusted her mood and walked towards Wei Meng's courtyard. She had to take good care of her daughter and not let her husband worry any longer.

When Mrs. Wei walked into the courtyard, Wei Meng was looking at something. When she saw Mrs. Wei enter, she said in surprise, "Mother, why did the talisman that Father gave me turn black? It's so strange."

Mrs. Wei was shocked. That was the Peace Talisman for her protection.

She took out her own talisman and placed it in Wei Meng's hand. "Keep this with you."

She would not make the same mistake again. She could not bear the consequences of making the wrong decision. As a person, one had to learn to be content.

Wei Meng nodded. She was already fourteen years old. Although her parents didn't say anything, she understood. When she thought about how she had already experienced a huge disaster without her knowing, she was still very terrified.

Fortunately, she came out of the disaster alive.

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The richest area in the capital was the eastern part of the city. Here, there were mansions of the royal family, military generals, and some rich merchants. Every mansion looked extremely grand and glorious.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan followed that person until they reached a mansion. She looked up at the golden words engraved on it: Liang Mansion.

The two stone lions in front of the door had two iron balls in their mouths, but Liu Sanniang could see that they were actually golden balls. However, they were coated with rust. The legend had it that doing this could prevent loss of money.

Before she could knock on the door, the door opened. A servant ran out in a panic, as if something had happened inside.

Liu Sanniang did not hesitate and walked into the Liang Mansion.

The exquisite mansion had several small courtyards. Liu Sanniang focused her mind and went straight to the main courtyard.

Along the way, she met some servants with panicked looks on their faces. It seemed that something big had happened. Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan's presence was quite unnoticeable, so it was difficult for people to see them.

When they arrived at the main courtyard, they could hear loud wailing.

"My son, how can you leave me?..."

Tears streamed down his face as he threw himself on the bed and cried.

The servant girls were all kneeling in the room, crying and trembling.

Liang Jinqing had a son when he was middle-aged. Now that his son had suddenly died, this was simply a catastrophe for him.

Lying on the bed, the slightly fat boy's eyes were closed, and his lips were already pale. No matter how hard Liang Jinqing tried to shake him, he wouldn't wake up.

Liang Jinqing felt that he had lost all hope of living. The joy of having another eye grow back was completely gone. It was said that a man should bleed but not cry, but that was only because he was not sad enough.

The pain Liang Jinqing experienced was no different from having his heart ripped out. How could he not cry? How could he not wail?

"He can still be saved."

Liu Sanniang walked up to the bed and looked at the little boy. At this moment, she understood that this was the price Miao Yin talked about. On the little boy, she saw a bloody sin that didn't belong to him.

Hearing Liu Sanniang's voice, Liang Jinqing looked up at her.

Liu Sanniang stared into his eyes and said slowly, "If you want to have your eye grow back, you can only use your son's life to trade. It's not money that Miao Yin is after, but life."

Liang Jinqing's eyes widened and he looked at Liu Sanniang in disbelief. "You, who are you? How do you know this?"

She replied calmly. "I'm Liu Sanniang."

Liang Jinqing was suddenly enlightened. "You, you're the Miss Liu who predicted that Miss Miao Yin would decay in half a month?"

Liu Sanniang nodded. She did not expect Miao Yin to be able to transfer the blood sins she was meant to bear to others.

She looked at Liang Jinqing and asked. "Do you want your eye or your son?"

Liang Jinqing was stunned for a moment before he realized what Liu Sanniang was talking about. He immediately said, "Of course I want my son. Miss Liu, do you mean that if I choose to keep my eye, my son will die? The price Miss Miao Yin talked about is not money but life?"

Liu Sanniang nodded.

Liang Jinqing immediately cried out, begging. "Miss Liu, you have a way to save my son, right? I only have one son. Please, I don't want my eye anymore. I want my son."

The new eye was clean and bright. He could not bear to part with it and had been overjoyed by it. However, if this was his son's life, his heart ached. He could not lose his son.

Liu Sanniang reached out and gently covered his newly attained eye. There was only one kind of good in this world, but there could be thousand kinds of evil.

Yun Jinqing trembled. He felt pain... the pain of having his eye dug out. He could not hold on anymore and was about to faint.

Liu Sanniang opened her palm, and the eyeball slowly turned into a human shape. This was the little boy's soul. Liang Jinqing looked nervous. Enduring the pain, he begged her again. "Miss Liu, quickly, save my son."

Liu Sanniang's expression was calm. The soul in her palm seemed to be in great pain. When Liang Jinqing saw this, he cried. "Long, my son, it's all my fault."

At this moment, Liang Jinqing wished that he could bear this pain for his son, but he could only watch and hope that this pain would end as soon as possible.