

Lucky Bride 323

Chapter 323: The Commander

Liang Jinqing snorted. "You wish!"

After suppressing his anger, he continued. "This price is life. My eye grew back, but my son almost lost his life because of this."

Everyone gasped. If it was gold or silver, almost everyone would be willing to pay. But if it was a human life, how could such a cost be considered a small price?

Liang Jinqing glanced at Yuqiong Pavilion and said, "Think about it. Is what you love the most really gold and silver? I almost made a mistake that I would have regretted for the rest of my life. Now, I'll wait and see how she decays on the second of April."

"It's all my fault for being stupid. It's also Miao Yin's fault for not telling us the truth. Look, she doesn't even dare to come out to clarify it now. Just you wait."

After saying that, Liang Jinqing left, and people silently moved aside. They were not fighting to get into Yuqiong Pavilion anymore.

With Liang Jinqing's reminder, they started to wonder if they could really afford to pay such a price. From what Liang Jinqing said, he had almost lost his son.

Not long after, the sound of horse galloping could be heard. When people looked over and saw the person who exuded murderous aura, they immediately made way.

Fu Gui got off the horse. Everyone noticed that his arm was hanging by his side again.

The bawd was so frightened that her face turned pale. "Yuqiong Pavilion is not open today. Please go back..."

Fu Gui's face darkened. He glared at the bawd and walked up to Wei Shilai. "Minister Wei, what are you doing here?"

Wei Shilai looked at Fu Gui and said, "I'm here to close down Yuqiong Pavilion. I suspect that Miss Miao Yin is using a special technique to harm others."

Fu Gui asked him. "Do you have enough manpower? Do you want me to give you 200 soldiers?"

Wei Shilai was stunned. "If it's possible, I'll be more than grateful."

He did not have much manpower to use in the Xuanyi mansion, so Wei Shilai naturally did not turn down the kind offer.

When people saw this, they understood.

Right then, Miao Yin's cold voice came from upstairs. "I have a clear conscience. If you don't believe me, please leave."

Everyone was stunned. Someone who was displeased shouted. "Miss Miao Yin, why didn't you tell the truth? Didn't you say that we only had to pay some money? Why did it turn out that we have to lose those whom we love the most?"

"I've never said that the price is money. I said what you loved the most. If you want to change your fate, you naturally have to pay. I've never forced anyone."

Miao Yin's voice was indifferent, making everyone explode with anger.

However, no matter how angrily they shouted, Miao Yin stopped responding.

In the end, the angry crowd left in silence.

Wei Shilai looked at Fu Gui. "May I ask if General Fu has seen Miss Liu?"

Fu Gui nodded. If not for Liu Sanniang, he would probably have done something that would leave him in despair for the rest of his life.

Wei Shilai smiled faintly. "Miss Liu was the one who asked me to do this. She has never been wrong. If she said that Miao Yin is covered in sins, then it must be it."

Fu Gui looked at Wei Shilai. "Is Minister Wei familiar with Miss Liu?"

Wei Shilai nodded.

Fu Gui said, "Miss Liu is admirable. If not for her, my daughter would be dead. I'll go to mobilize my men to help you now."

Wei Shilai cupped his hands. "In that case, thank you."

Fu Gui immediately went to get people to help Wei Shilai.

Wei Shilai heaved a sigh of relief. With Fu Gui's help, he would be able to deal with Yuqiong Pavilion and possibly the Third Prince too. However, he still had to rely on Liu Sanniang to help out those who had been 'cured' by Miao Yin.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan had already arrived at the commander's mansion.

The commander was the highest ranking official.

At this moment, mourns and wails could be heard coming from inside the mansion.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan walked in.

The servant reached out to stop Liu Sanniang. "Miss, our master has passed away. If you have anything on, come back in a few days. Please let him rest in peace."

The servant looked sad.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Your master is not dead. He can still be saved."

The servant was stunned. "Miss, what are you talking about? The dead can't be revived. How is that possible? Don't talk nonsense here. If someone hears this, though you're a woman, you'll be severely punished."

Just as Liu Sanniang was about to say something, a middle-aged man came out of the mansion. He was wearing mourning clothes and looked at Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan. When the servant saw him, he said, "Sir, I'll immediately get these two people to leave."

Wei Zhicheng looked at Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan, sized them up, and said politely, "Miss, I don't think I know you. What's the matter?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Wei Zhicheng. "Did your mother go to Yuqiong Pavilion to ask Miao Yin for help?"

Wei Zhicheng frowned. "How did you know?"

Wei Zhicheng looked at Liu Sanniang and relaxed his frowning face. "Miss, are you here to ask about whether my mother is cured? She is. Miss, if you need help, go to Yuqiong Pavilion to find Miss Miao Yin. My mother can't help you."

Liu Sanniang said, "I'm here to save your father, the commander. Your mother's recovery is at the cost of your father's life."

Wei Zhicheng was stunned. When he regained his senses, he was furious. "Miss, stop talking nonsense. My mother is already heartbroken. If these words reach her ears, do you know how painful my mother will be?"

Another figure came out. He was also wearing mourning clothes and looked very similar to Wei Zhicheng. He frowned. "Brother, who are these two?"

Wei Zhigao looked at Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan vigilantly.

Wei Zhicheng's expression was twisted with anger. The servant quickly said, "Second Young Master, these two are here to ask about something. I'll get them to leave immediately."

Wei Zhigao looked at Liu Sanniang. "I couldn't hear her clearly just now, but I think I heard her mention our mother."

Wei Zhigao sized up Liu Sanniang and asked. "Miss, who are you? What did you say to my brother about my mother?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Wei Zhigao and repeated calmly. "Your mother's recovery came at the cost of your father's life."