

## Lucky Bride 341

### Chapter 341: Let Him Go

Wei Nanxi's voice was trembling. "Madam, Madam, let me explain..."

He was not such a heartless person. He just loved her too much. Before he could die with her, she was going to die first. The child he had been waiting for became the thing he hated the most.

Mrs. Wei trembled slightly but did not open her eyes to look at Wei Nanxi. When she thought about how she should have died 30 years ago and how she survived at the cost of her first born child, her heart ached. She could not stop her tears from flowing down her cheeks.

She did not pull her hand back from Wei Nanxi's grip because she did not have any strength left at this moment. She really hated that she was still alive.

Wei Nanxi held Mrs. Wei's hand and kissed it gently. "Madam, it's my fault. I didn't tell you because I knew you wouldn't agree. You looked forward to his arrival so much that you would rather die for him. I know you too well."

Therefore, he was willing to bear the sin himself.

Mrs. Wei sobbed. Wei Nanxi's eyes were red. "I wanted to hide this from you for the rest of my life, but now that you know, I can't hide it anymore. You can punch me or kill me, but just don't ignore me."

He did not have many years to live. He did not want to live these years, knowing that he was hated by his wife.

Wei Nanxi broke down. "Madam, Yaoyao, can you say something?"

Wei Nanxi only wanted Mrs. Wei to talk to him. He was too afraid, just like back then when he was afraid that she would go before him. He did not tell her because once she knew, she would never agree.

Wei Nanxi looked like a panicked child. He had even forgotten that Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan were still present in the room.

He took Mrs. Wei's hand and kissed it, begging for her forgiveness.

Even when he called Mrs. Wei by her nickname, she still did not turn around. Wei Nanxi did not know what to do.

He cried. "Madam, I'm sorry. I know you hate me. I know it's all my fault, but what could I do? How was I supposed to live without you? Back then, we'd only been married for a couple years. I didn't want to lose you."

He loved her to the core. They had agreed to live and die together. He was indignant that they were going to be separated by death so soon.

Tears streamed down Wei Nanxi's face as he sobbed. "Yaoyao, Yaoyao... can you forgive me?"

Mrs. Wei raised her hand and hammered her heart, sobbing in pain. "Stop it..."

Every word he said was like a sharp knife stabbing into her heart, making it ache.

She couldn't blame him. She blamed herself.

Why did she have to make her husband choose between her and the child? It was all her fault. Self-blame, guilt, and pain, all turned into the harshest punishment, lynching her.

Zhao Yuyao had never suffered in her life. She married a husband who doted on her the most and gave birth to two sons. Even if her legs were crippled, she still enjoyed undiluted love from her husband. He protected her like a treasure and loved her to the core.

Why was the heavens so cruel to her?

Her tears seemed to flow endlessly. Wei Nanxi wiped her tears gently like the way he had been doing for decades.

His voice was filled with fear as he called her nickname again and again. "Yaoyao, Yaoyao, forgive me..."

But how could she forgive him?

Wei Nanxi panicked. He grabbed Mrs. Wei's hand and slapped it on his face, trying to make Mrs. Wei forgive him. His voice was trembling as he said, "Madam, please don't ignore me."

Mrs. Wei slowly opened her eyes and looked at Wei Nanxi. Her throat felt like it was on fire. She said, "I don't want to live anymore."

She just wanted to die quickly. She was weak, but at this moment, she felt that her body was filled with strength. She knew that this strength was given by the son who had sacrificed his life. She hated herself.

Wei Nanxi felt his heart was bleeding. "Madam, can you not say that?"

Mrs. Wei looked at Wei Nanxi and reached out to touch his cheek. "You're old."

Wei Nanxi was choked with emotions. "I know I'm old and don't have many years left. Can you stay with me for a few more years?"

Mrs. Wei smiled bitterly. "When I married you back then, my father said that you're a stubborn person. Once you set your mind on me, you won't change your mind. My mother said that you won't have many concubines."

Wei Nanxi did not dare to look into Mrs. Wei's eyes. He lowered his head and trembled. "Yaoyao, I've never done anything wrong in my life. Just this once. Can you forgive me this time?"

Mrs. Wei replied calmly. "I forgive you. Can you let me die? Although I gave birth to him, I haven't fulfilled my responsibility as a mother. How can I use his life to sustain mine? I can't imagine how much he has suffered over the past 30 years."

Wei Nanxi almost broke down. "If not for him, you wouldn't have died. He did it willingly. I didn't force him. I didn't agree and just did what that monk said."

After Wei Nanxi finished speaking, he realized that he had said something wrong. He looked up at Mrs. Wei's disappointed expression and grabbed her hand in panic. "Madam, Madam."

Mrs. Wei pursed her lips. "So it was that monk who gave you the idea to trade his life for mine?"

Mrs. Wei broke down. Tears blurred her vision. She looked at her already old husband and suddenly found him unrecognizable. She took a deep breath and pressed her hand hard on her chest, but Wei Nanxi grabbed her hand. He put down all his dignity and said, "If you want to hit or kill me, do it. Don't hurt yourself."

Mrs. Wei cried. "I really want to dig my heart out."

Wei Nanxi looked at Mrs. Wei with pain in his eyes. "If Madam blames me, I'll take the blame without a grudge. I also hate myself. If not for the fact that I wanted you to give me a child, you wouldn't have died."

Mrs. Wei shook her head. "I don't blame you. I blame myself."

Mrs. Wei looked at Wei Nanxi. "Don't continue to be wrong. Let him go."

Wei Nanxi's eyes were sinister. If he left, his wife would die. He did not want to, nor was he willing to.

Seeing that he was unwilling, Mrs. Wei's heart ached even more. "What's the point of me being alive? If I was unaware of the truth, I might have had the strength to live on. But now that I do know, how am I supposed to go on living like nothing ever happened? My heart is already dead."

Wei Nanxi turned to look at Liu Sanniang fiercely. "Miss Liu, if you didn't interfere, my wife and I wouldn't have ended up like this. If you don't give me an explanation, I won't let you off. I mean what I say."