

## Lucky Bride 343

### Chapter 343: Let Him Go (Part 3)

The midwives were extremely nervous. Their faces were pale as they rubbed Mrs. Wei's stomach and continued monitoring the situation below.

They were all experienced midwives. Looking at each other, they knew the situation was tough.

However, none of them dared to tell Wei Nanxi about it because his expression was too terrifying.

The midwives had no choice but to continue delivering the infant.

Mrs. Wei took a deep breath and pushed the infant out at one go.

It was close and dangerous. Mrs. Wei was in so much pain that she could not even make a sound. When the infant came out, it seemed to show no signs of being alive, which frightened the midwives even further. Fortunately, after the infant came out, it started to breathe.

The midwives were overjoyed. "Sir, congratulations on getting a son."

A man who loved his wife so much must be extremely happy to have a son as his first child.

Wei Nanxi did not look at the child. He only waved his hand and said, "Put the child down and leave."

Although the midwives were puzzled, they still put the child down and left.

When one of them went out, she seemed to have smelled something. Just as she was about to look back, she met Wei Nanxi's cold eyes and quickly lowered her head and trotted away in fear.

After the midwives left, a monk walked into the courtyard. Wei Nanxi said expressionlessly, "Save my wife."

The monk smiled. "Don't worry, sir."

The monk entered the room and Wei Nanxi followed him. The smell of blood was even stronger. Wei Nanxi was trembling and he felt suffocated. The woman he loved the most was slowly leaving him.

Mrs. Wei's clothes were soaked in blood. The blood on her clothes was slowly spreading, making Wei Nanxi's heart tighten.

The monk held the child and handed a dagger to Wei Nanxi. "Sir, don't hesitate. If not for this child, your wife wouldn't have died."

Wei Nanxi took the dagger and stabbed the monk in the shoulder without looking at him. The monk's eyes widened. "What are you doing?"

"Why did you stab me instead of this child?"

Wei Nanxi sneered. "Do you think I don't know what you are up to? Wu Yu, my son can only extend his mother's life. Who do you think you are? How dare you covet my son's life?"

The monk's eyes widened in disbelief. He gritted his teeth. "Sir, you're a Daoist."

Wei Nanxi said calmly, "I'm not a Daoist, but I understand the nasty tricks you are playing."

The monk was indignant, but he knew that if this man lost his wife whom he loved with all his heart, he would not be able to go out alive today.

He wanted to live. If he didn't want to live, he wouldn't have gone through so much trouble to 'help'.

The monk quickly said, "Sir, please spare my life. I'm willing to do anything. I don't dare have designs on your son anymore."

Wei Nanxi said coldly, "I know a formation that can exchange lives. Let's do it."

The monk knew that Wei Nanxi wasn't someone to be trifled with. He said truthfully, "Sir, there is such a formation, but it will only be effective if the sacrificer is willing to do so. If the baby is not willing, it won't work."

Wei Nanxi hugged the child. "Why should he be unwilling? She gave birth to him, but he wants her to die. He owes her his entire life. Why should he be unwilling?"

Wei Nanxi stabbed the dagger in the child's heart and said slowly, "I promise you that I'll let you go on the day the formation disappears. In the future, if you have any requests, I'll satisfy you. As a son, filial piety is the most important. I'm your father. Remember that."

The monk was shocked and stunned.

However, the child actually listened to him and the life exchange formation was successfully activated.

After the matter was done, he chased the monk away.

When Mrs. Wei woke up and found out that the child was gone, she cried her heart out. Wei Nanxi patiently comforted her and stayed with her for a few months before she slowly got over it.

However, every day, he would take out a memorial tablet from the secret compartment in the study and muttered, "You're a good child. Eat whatever you want. You can read everything in the study. Although I can't see you, I know you are around and I still treat you as my first born son."

Year after year, when Wei Nanxi was reading, he would read it out loud and teach his invisible son.

When the second son was born, he said to the memorial tablet, "You're now an elder brother, which means you have a new responsibility."

When the third son was born, Mrs. Wei was paralyzed. He was furious and soaked the memorial tablet in ice water. "Why didn't you protect your mother? You unfilial son!"

Liu Sanniang retracted her power.

Mrs. Wei cried silently. She had been paralyzed for many years, but she had never been neglected by her husband. Wei Nanxi would massage her day after day. She could not walk, so he would carry her to many places. She had seen many beautiful sceneries and eaten countless delicacies, but all of this was built on the life of her son.

Beside the bed, a figure slowly appeared.

He bore some resemblance to Mrs. Wei. She looked at him without even blinking despite tears streaming down her face. She reached out to touch him, but her hand passed through his body. Mrs. Wei opened her mouth, her lips trembling. "I..."

This was her first child, a child whom she had never even seen or given a name to.

"My name is Wei Feng."

Wei Feng looked at Mrs. Wei and said slowly. It was a name he gave to himself. He wanted to turn into a gust of wind so that he could go anywhere he wanted to.

Mrs. Wei's heart ached. "I'm sorry. I'll return your life to you."

Wei Nanxi said in a low voice, "Wei Feng, are you going to go against my words now?"

Wei Feng looked at Wei Nanxi. "How can I go against your words? It's precisely because I've always been obedient to you that I waited until today. Thirty years, I've waited for this day, but it turns out that you want to break your promise."

Wei Nanxi's eyes darkened. "I'm your father! If your mother didn't give birth to you, she wouldn't have died. Your life belongs to your mother to begin with. It's only right and proper for you to return what belongs to your mother to her."

Mrs. Wei looked at Wei Nanxi coldly. "Shut up. If you didn't hide it from me, I wouldn't have agreed. If you still have me in your heart, do as I said. Feng has suffered enough already."