Lucky Bride 344

Chapter 344: Let Him Go (Part 4)

Wei Nanxi roared. "He shouldn't have existed in the first place."

Wei Feng looked at Wei Nanxi. "Father, you taught me to keep my promise, but what about you?"

Wei Nanxi shouted hysterically. "If she didn't give birth to you, I wouldn't have lost her. She gave birth to you, hence you owe her your life. It's only right for you to give your life to her. What's wrong with that?"

Wei Feng looked at Wei Nanxi and laughed as if he had heard a funny joke. He laughed until his body bent. "Hahahaha..."

Mrs. Wei looked at Wei Feng and felt extremely guilty. She choked and reached out her hand. "Feng..."

Wei Feng laughed until he choked. He could not shed tears, but everyone knew that he was actually crying.

After a while, Wei Feng stopped and looked at Wei Nanxi. "Then why did you marry her? If you didn't marry her, she would have married someone else. Perhaps she wouldn't have died so early. Why did you marry her?"

Wei Nanxi's expression was ruthless and murderous.

Mrs. Wei couldn't take it anymore. She only wanted to die. "It's my fault. I should have died long ago. I shouldn't have lived on for so long."

She deserved to die. She had stolen thirty years of life from her son. It was enough.

Mrs. Wei bit down hard on her tongue, but Wei Nanxi grabbed her chin first. Wei Nanxi kissed Mrs. Wei's forehead. "Madam, I did not tell you the truth just so you will kill yourself."

Wei Nanxi looked at Liu Sanniang coldly. "Miss Liu, I believe you have the ability to make my wife forget everything. I just want to peacefully spend the remaining years with her."

Wei Nanxi looked at Wei Feng. "I couldn't see you, but I know you've always been around. Other than not being able to give you a life, I gave you everything else. I taught you how to read and write far more than I did Zhicheng and Zhigao."

Wei Feng said calmly, "In that case, why don't you sacrifice your life for your wife to prove how much you love her. Why do I have to be the sacrificer? I'm already 30 years old, and I've never hated you. But now, I realize how disgusting you are."

Wei Nanxi endured the heart-wrenching pain and looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, I don't want to say it again."

Wei Feng looked at Liu Sanniang and smiled. "Miss Liu, in that case, no more talking about this. Let the karma be what it is."

As soon as Liu Sanniang arrived, he knew that she was a Buddha who came to save all living beings. How could he not want to be saved?

He had waited thirty years for this day, but in the end, it was all a lie.

Wei Nanxi looked at Wei Feng and his eyes darkened. He hugged Mrs. Wei tightly. "Madam, you will soon forget all the pain. I will love you for the rest of my life."

Mrs. Wei looked at Wei Nanxi and blood slowly flowed out of the corner of her mouth. "Wei Nanxi, I hate you. I will never forgive you."

Madam Wei spat out blood. Wei Nanxi was so frightened that he panicked. "Madam, Madam, what's wrong?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Mrs. Wei. "Her heart died."

Wei Nanxi thought she loved him very much, but she also loved the child she gave birth to. Neither of them could be replaced by the other.

She loved Wei Nanxi and hoped that he would let go and let the nature take its course. Wei Nanxi was unwilling. Mrs. Wei could not change Wei Nanxi's mind. She knew that he was a stubborn and determined person. Once he made up his mind, he would not change.

However, she could not use her son's life to sustain her life again. She was in so much agony that her heart eventually couldn't support her any longer.

Wei Nanxi wiped the blood from Mrs. Wei's mouth. "No, I won't allow you to leave me. Don't leave me."

Feeling that her life force was disappearing, he panicked and cried.

Everything he did was to keep her alive. He was not a good person. He could even kill his own children just to achieve that. He wanted her to grow old with him.

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He knew that he wouldn't live that long either. All he had wanted was a few more years.

Wei Nanxi was about to go crazy. He looked at Wei Feng. "You've endured it for thirty years. Why couldn't you endure it a little bit longer?"

Wei Feng smiled faintly. "Because it's time. Look, it's already time."

Mrs. Wei looked at Wei Nanxi and said weakly, "I don't want to live anymore. I beg you, let him go. He doesn't owe me anything. We owe him..."

"I forgive you... Can you let him go..."

Mrs. Wei looked at Wei Feng guiltily. She had never seen this child before. He had never owed her anything. She was the one who owed him her life. There were too many things she wanted to say, but she could not say them and was not qualified to say them either.

Wei Nanxi wailed like an old beast. Even though Mrs. Wei already drew her last breath, he did not say a word.

Wei Nanxi gently put down Mrs. Wei. He stood up and walked to the corner of the room. He took out a box and opened it. Looking at the child who had never changed, he pulled out the dagger.

Liu Sanniang knew that Wei Nanxi would fulfill Mrs. Wei's last request. The freedom that was delayed for 30 years had finally come.

As Liu Sanniang gently chanted the scriptures, Wei Feng's soul emitted a golden light.

Liu Sanniang looked at him, who was enveloped in golden light.

Wei Feng smiled at Liu Sanniang and said softly, "Buddha is merciful."

After saying that, he turned around to face the Buddha light. He did not look at Mrs. Wei or Wei Nanxi and slowly disappeared.

His fate with this family had ended the moment he was born and killed by his father.

He had stayed here for 30 years and never resented anyone. He was just waiting for this day to come. When the day finally arrived, he could not wait a moment longer.

Wei Nanxi walked to the bed and reached out to touch Mrs. Wei's face. "If you leave, how can I live? I've let him go, and you've said that you'll forgive me. Can you wait for me? It won't be long before I come to see you."

Wei Nanxi did not look at Liu Sanniang. He said coldly, "Miss Liu, please leave and let my two sons come in."