Lucky Bride 374

374 Liu Yinniang's Death (Part 3)

Liu San felt his heart skip a beat, making him nervous.

The servant looked like he was put on a spot. He did not dare to look into Liu San's eyes at all, but he remembered that he was here to tell Liu San that Liu Yinniang was dead.

The servant mustered up his courage and said, "Master Liu, my condolences. There was a fire in the mansion tonight. Madam was burned to death."

Liu San's mind buzzed.

The servant continued. "Master Liu, you, you should go back and inform your family."

Liu San felt that his soul was shattered to pieces. How could his daughter be dead all of a sudden? How could she die in a fire?

With a fierce gaze, he charged madly towards the Liu Mansion.

The servant was anxious. Looking at Liu San's departing figure, he thought for a moment and continued to head towards Liu San's house. He still had to inform the others.

Liu San felt his mind go blank. He rushed to the Liu Mansion and realized that it was in ruins. Liu Shun, his mother, and the servants were all outside, looking at the mess.

Liu San glared at Liu Shun as if he wanted to kill him.

Liu Shun knelt down and cried out sadly. "Father, it's my fault. I failed to protect Yinniang well."

Liu San felt a lump in his throat. "How did this happen?"

Why was his daughter burned to death? His daughter was now Madam Liu who was supposed to enjoy a luxurious and glamorous life. How did she die all of a sudden?

Liu San got down on his knees, howling. "My daughter, Yinniang..."

So this was what walking into the darkness meant?

Darkness was death.

His daughter was not blessed with fortune, so she wasn't supposed to marry Liu Shun in the first place.

Liu San couldn't think straight at this moment.

Liu Shun's mother wiped the corners of her eyes. "In-law, my condolences."

Liu Shun said sadly, "Father, my condolences. Don't be sad. Yinniang will not want to see you falling sick because of her."

Liu San was unmoved. He shouted Liu Yinniang's name with tears streaming down his face. He only had one daughter and valued her like she was the apple of his eyes.

Liu Dashan, Liu Zhongshan, and Liu Xiaoshan also arrived there very quickly.

They supported Madam Bai, who could barely walk. She was like a pile of mud, with tears and snot flowing down her face. She opened her mouth but could not speak.

She could only make some incoherent sounds. "Ah... Ah..."

When they were beside Liu San, Liu Dashan and Liu Zhongshan let go of their mother, and Madam Bai collapsed. She reached out to the Liu Mansion, wanting to crawl in.

Liu Xiaoshan immediately stopped Madam Bai and cried. "Mother, don't go. Sister is already dead."

Liu Yinniang's accident was also a huge blow to Liu Zhongshan and the others. They were heartbroken, but other than accepting the fact, there was nothing they could do.

The entire family knelt outside the Liu Mansion, crying and howling.

Madam Bai could not even speak properly. She could only cry out in grief. "Ah... Yin..."

Though she was incoherent, everyone could tell from her face that the agony she was in was beyond description.

Liu San gradually gathered himself together. He held Madam Bai and comforted her. "It's our fault for letting our daughter come to the capital."

Madam Bai's face was twisted with anger. She gritted her teeth and let out a cracking sound. It was all Liu Sanniang's fault. If she had helped, Liu Yinniang wouldn't die.

Madam Bai's heart ached as if it had been cut by a knife. Her vision darkened and she fainted.

Liu Shun said, "The most important thing now is to bury Yinniang. I know you're very sad, and so am I. I didn't expect my marriage with Yinniang to be so short."

Liu Shun asked the servants to find a container to collect the bones while he continued to comfort Liu San and his family.

After sending Liu San and his family home, he also found a doctor to treat Madam Bai and gave them a hundred taels of silver.

Madam Bai was still unconscious. Liu San held the heavy bag filled with silver and let out a long sigh.

His daughter was too unfortunate. She didn't have the luck to enjoy a good life.

None of them suspected anything wrong.

A gust of wind blew past, sweeping up some leaves.

It was already late at night.

Tomorrow was the day Yang Cheng was to be executed. The mother and child on her pouch could also see the justice being served with their own eyes.

At this moment, a gust of wind blew into the house, causing the material and thread in Liu Sanniang's hand to fly up. She went to close the window unhurriedly.

She looked out of the window. To others, there was nothing, but in her eyes, she saw Liu Yinniang. Liu Yinniang seemed to be indignant and wanted to take revenge on Liu Sanniang, but she couldn't even approach Liu Sanniang.

Liu Yinniang reached out to Liu Sanniang, thinking that Liu Sanniang would dodge, but Liu Sanniang grabbed her hand.

Something seemed to shake in the air. Liu Sanniang retracted her hand. "I had warned you countless times, but you wouldn't listen. I don't feel guilty about your death."

Liu Yinniang was very indignant and in extreme pain. Liu Sanniang could have saved her, but she chose not to.

She had suffered everything for Liu Sanniang, but at the end of the day, Liu Sanniang turned a blind eye to her death.

Liu Sanniang sighed as she felt her growing resentment.

She grabbed Liu Yinniang's soul. What others could not touch was easily grabbed by her.

Liu Yinniang was scared. She struggled crazily, but soon, she calmed down. She looked at Liu Sanniang in disbelief and shock as memories flashed across her mind.

What flashed across her mind was Liu Sanniang's memory.

In Liu Sanniang's previous life, she wasn't married to Liu Shun. Instead, she remained a spinster.

Liu Sanniang sighed. "No matter what Liu Shun does, I won't marry him. My parents won't agree either. You didn't suffer in my place."

"Boohoo..."

An inaudible cry came from the air.

Liu Sanniang chanted the scriptures softly. The soul was enveloped by a golden light and gradually disappeared. Liu Yinniang was freed by her, but some bloody sins were left behind.

Liu Sanniang frowned and suddenly smiled. This was Liu Shun's bloody sins, and it was also a punishment meted out to Liu Shun by the heavens. If not for Liu Shun, Liu Yinniang would have had a good marriage. However, Liu Shun ruined it and caused Liu Yinniang to die tragically.

Liu Shun married Liu Yinniang on purpose.

Liu Sanniang flicked her finger. Since these bloody sins belonged to Liu Shun, she would return them to him. In this world, there was karma. No one could escape it.

The sky gradually brightened. Liu Sanniang hung her pouch on her waist and went out with Chu Yan.