

Lucky Bride 490

490 Five Days (Part 3)

Xu Lin was their only child, the only descendant of the Xu family.

She couldn't bring herself to give up on him. She really hoped to protect this only child for the Xu family. This way, after she died, she could rest in peace.

However, the heavens did not seem to want to grant her this wish. She had suffered so much, but at the end of the day, she still could not keep him alive.

The man patted her back gently and comforted her. "I understand. You've tried your best. Nian Ran, how can I blame you? It's all fate..."

Madam Xu woke up from her dream in tears. She could still clearly remember every word. She reached out and pressed her hand on her chest. Her voice was a little hoarse as she said, "Husband, all these years, you have never walked into my dream. But now that you did, it hurts me even more."

Recalling the man in her dream, Madam Xu closed her eyes. She really wanted to go back into her dream again and lean against his chest.

How could a dream be enough? She wanted more such dreams. She wanted to tell him that she had only him in her heart.

The surging emotions in her heart slowly calmed down. Madam Xu opened her eyes and got up. The sky was already bright, and she could not return to her dream.

After washing up, Madam Xu went straight to the ancestral hall and lit an incense stick. She sat in the ancestral hall for the entire day.

At night, she went to see Xu Lin.

Xu Lin lay motionless on the bed. She walked over and Xu Lin looked at her. "Mother, I'm so hungry that I can't take it anymore. Kill me. This is too painful. I feel worse than death."

His sanity was gradually waning. He looked at Madam Xu, who was sitting on the edge of the bed. He wanted to pounce on her and bite her neck, even if she was his mother.

However, he did not have the strength. He could not even move his fingers and was not in control of his body.

Madam Xu felt as if her heart was being squashed when she heard those words. Her eyes were already swollen from crying, and tears were streaming down her face. "Lin, just endure it for a few more days. In a few days, you'll be up and kicking."

Xu Lin's nostrils flared and trembled. He opened his mouth a few times and cried with difficulty. "I can't take it anymore. Mother, you don't know how I feel. My stomach feels like it's burning in lava. I'm in pain, Mother. I'm in pain. I'll die either way. Mother, why don't you give me a quick death and pretend that you never gave birth to a son like me?"

Madam Xu cried and shook her head. "No, I can't do it. Endure it. Lin, don't worry. If you suffer hunger, I'll suffer hunger with you. If you go, I'll go with you."

Xu Lin's expression became a little twisted, and his eyes burned with anger. It was completely different from when he was crying just now. He glared fiercely at Madam Xu. "Get lost. You never treated me as your son. Suffer hunger with me? Do you know how I feel? Your hunger and mine are completely different!"

He was exasperated, and the demonic look on his face surfaced again. He was extremely furious. At this moment, he was both Xu Lin and the wolf demon.

Madam Xu looked at Xu Lin, whose face had turned terrifying. She opened her mouth in shock as if she could not breathe, but she was not afraid at all because she knew that this was her son.

The hair on Xu Lin's face receded, and his red eyes returned to black. His eyes were filled with coldness. "You always said that you loved me and wished you could suffer and die in my place, but do you think keeping me alive is love? No, it's selfish. All your love is fake. You just want me to continue the Xu family's lineage so that you can rest in peace."

Madam Xu shook her head. "It's not like that..."

Xu Lin's expression was cold. "I don't want to see you. Leave. I'm already in so much pain, but you still want me to suffer. You don't even want to liberate me from the suffering. Love? It's all fake. I didn't ask you to give me food. I only want to die and be free."

Madam Xu's heart ached. She looked at Xu Lin's disappointed gaze and did not know what to do.

Should she really give up?

Was she really forcing him?

Madam Xu was too ashamed to look at Xu Lin, so she naturally didn't see the bloodthirstiness in Xu Lin's eyes.

Madam Xu got up and left tiredly.

Xu Lin stared at her until she disappeared. Then, he retracted his gaze unwillingly. The last trace of sanity in his eyes was gone and was replaced by a bloodthirsty coldness.

It was already late at night. Madam Xu leaned against the table with her hands supporting her forehead.

In a daze, she felt someone carry her to the bed. She opened her eyes and looked at the familiar face. She felt a lump in her throat. "Husband, did I fail as a mother? I'm not a good mother."

The man smiled and gently wiped away Madam Xu's tears. "It's not your fault."

Madam Xu was very aware that this was a dream but she was afraid of waking up.

The man's expression was gentle. He seemed to know all her pain. He comforted her and told her not to be sad or cry. He never blamed her.

Madam Xu leaned into the man's arms, wanting to tell him all the grievances she had suffered in her life.

The man listened quietly and patted her back gently to comfort her. He understood and had never blamed her.

At dawn, Madam Xu woke up. Today was the third day.

She did not know what to do. She did not dare to go to see Xu Lin, and the servants did not dare to send any food to Xu Lin.

Xu Lin was in a rage at this moment. He cried and flared up. He tried all kinds of methods, but no one responded to him. He was about to go crazy.

Madam Xu was outside the courtyard, crying non-stop. She didn't dare to go in.

A servant came and said with a worried expression, "Madam, there's a girl outside who requests to see you."

Madam Xu was in a daze. "A girl?"

The servant nodded. "She said she can save Young Master."

Madam Xu guessed who it was. Her expression darkened. "I won't see her. Tell her to leave."

Seeing her cold expression, the servant did not say anything else and silently left.

Liu Sanniang was still waiting outside Duke Xu's Mansion. General Black was sitting beside her. She patted General Black's head. "Is the braised pigeon with butter which Young Marquis Su fed you today that good? Why do I feel that you've grown bigger?"