

## **Lucky Bride 507**

### 507 Sealed Memory

Her entire life had been ruined.

She lowered her eyes. "What can I do to save my son?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Madam Xu. "He shouldn't have existed."

Madam Xu looked into Liu Sanniang's eyes. Her heart ached and she refused to believe it. "Why?"

Liu Sanniang reached out her hand. "If you trust me, give me your hand."

Madam Xu stared fixedly at the hand. How many times had Liu Sanniang offered her hand to her?

If only she had trusted Liu Sanniang once, but it was already too late.

Madam Xu placed her trembling hand in hers.

Immediately, she felt a warm energy slowly flowing into her limbs and bones. It was as if she was soaking in a warm spring. All the pressure on her body was gradually gone. She was as carefree as when she was born.

Madam Xu completely relaxed and opened her heart to Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang tried to sense Madam Xu's memory. Her goal was very clear. She wanted to find the sealed memory and break the forbidden technique.

After removing all the obstacles, Liu Sanniang finally identified the sealed memory. She closed her eyes and released her power to engulf it.

The seal was so complicated that it looked like thousands of threads intertwining. Liu Sanniang's power was like water flowing through the threads until it converged on the center.

Her face was a little pale as time passed.

Liu Sanniang slowly opened her eyes and looked at Madam Xu. "Break."

Madam Xu seemed as if she was in pain. She wanted to retract her hand and stay away from Liu Sanniang, but she couldn't move.

Madam Xu opened her eyes to look at Liu Sanniang and begged. "Let go of me. I can't continue like this. It's going to break..."

Liu Sanniang looked into Madam Xu's eyes. "Remember what you forgot."

Hearing that, Madam Xu looked terrified as the sound of bones breaking rang out in her mind. Madam Xu felt as if all the bones in her body had shattered.

She opened her mouth and panted heavily. Countless voices seemed to have entered her mind, and those unfamiliar and vivid scenes appeared in her eyes.

Now, she remembered everything.

When she married Xu Quanshu, she was 16 years old. She was at a good age and was as beautiful as a flower. She knelt in front of the Buddha statue to pray.

She felt a gaze on her. She looked over and saw the kind-looking monk smiling at her.

She smiled back.

After marrying Xu Quanshu, the two of them were very loving. The Xu family only had one descendant, and Xu Quanshu had inherited the position of Duke when he was very young. She knew that the most important thing was to give her husband an heir.

It was said that Jingen Temple was very effective. She often went to offer incense and would always make the same wish, which was to be pregnant soon.

A novice monk came over, saying that the abbot wanted to see her. She went over and saw the monk she had seen before. She was very surprised. This monk looked to be only in his forties, but he was already an abbot.

“Madam Xu, don’t be surprised. Most cultivators don’t age quickly. I’m the abbot of Jingen Temple. My Dharma name is Yuan Hui.”

Yuan Hui smiled faintly.

Madam Xu asked respectfully. “Master, everyone says that Jingen Temple is very effective. When will my wish come true?”

Yuan Hui replied. “What Madam wants will naturally come true. This talisman can ensure your safety and bring good luck to you.”

Madam Xu happily took it and returned home from Jingen Temple. From then on, she was not worried about getting pregnant, but at the age of 19, she was still not pregnant.

Xu Quanshu doted on her very much and refused to take concubines. Due to this, her mother-in-law made things difficult for her.

Madam Xu had taken a lot of tonics to nourish her body. She wasn’t diagnosed with infertility, nor was Xu Quanshu, but she just could not get pregnant.

At one point, Xu Quanshu suddenly fell critically ill and died after half a month. Her mother-in-law cried until she fainted and scolded her for being a jinx!

How could she not feel terrible? After her husband’s funeral, she went to Jingen Temple to set up a memorial tablet for her husband and copy Buddhist scriptures devoutly.

She shed tears in front of the Buddha statue. Why did she deserve this? Why was the heavens so unfair?

At night, she smelled a strange fragrance and was in a daze. She seemed to have seen someone come in, kiss her, and carry her to the bed to have sex. She was furious and broke down, but she could not push him away. She wanted to see that person’s face, but she could not see it clearly.

She only heard a hoarse voice echoing in her ears. “Why didn’t we meet earlier? I’ll satisfy whatever wish you want, okay? Just this once, allow me to make a mistake just this once...”

Three days in a row, she seemed to have lost her mind and allowed herself to be violated.

That person repeated the same sentence over and over. When she heard it too many times, she could not help but think.

What kind of wish did she want? Her only wish was to be pregnant and leave behind a bloodline for her husband.

If she had a wish, this was her only wish. She had knelt in the temple hall countless times to beg for it.

When she woke up, she could not remember anything. She only remembered that she was here to set up a memorial tablet for her husband and copy Buddhist scriptures.

After returning from Jingen Temple, Madam Xu's life was very difficult. Her mother-in-law, who had lost her beloved son, made things tough for her but she could only endure it. Even if her family wanted to take her back, she refused.

One day, when she was serving her mother-in-law, she fainted. When she woke up again, her mother-in-law sat on the bed and apologized to her with tears of self-blame in her eyes. "I'm sorry. I was just in too much pain from losing my son."

Of course, she would not blame her mother-in-law. She knew she was in pain.

Later, when she found out that she was pregnant, she did not feel good because she did not have it when she wanted it the most. When she was about to give up, a new life came.

She thought that her prayer had been answered, so she chose a day to go to Jingen Temple to express her gratitude. She wanted to meet Master Yuan Hui, but the novice monk said that the abbot was in seclusion.

The night she was giving birth, everyone in the Xu family was busy. Countless doctors came, and everyone was praying that the child could be saved.

It was the same for her. This was the bloodline she had painstakingly obtained. It was the only bloodline of Xu Quanshu. Everyone was praying for it to survive.

She could still feel the constant bleeding. The blood was carried out one basin after another. This continued for a while. She was bleeding profusely, and her face was pale. Fortunately, the child was saved.