

Lucky Bride 69

Chapter 69: He Deserved To Die

Liu Sanniang seemed to be in another time and space. She slowly said, "I saw that he often hit his wife and daughters. He has six daughters, but he doesn't like them. His six daughters were all killed by him. He didn't care at all. After his seventh daughter was born, when he heard that it was a daughter, he smothered his newborn daughter to death on the spot."

Liu Sanniang opened her eyes and ignored the cries for help.

Liu Sanniang took two steps back and looked at Wei Shilai. "He's a murderer. He killed his seven daughters. He has a heavy sin on him. His death is caused by karma and has nothing to do with others."

Wei Shilai was shocked to hear that this man had killed his seven daughters.

Zhu Zongyang couldn't help but speak up. "You must be mistaken. It's impossible. His mother said that the first six children died of illness. The seventh daughter is two months old and is still alive."

Wei Shilai came back to his senses. "Assistant Zhu is right. The seventh daughter is still alive. When we went to investigate, we heard a baby crying and his wife immediately went to coax the child."

Liu Sanniang looked at Wei Shilai and said firmly, "She's dead. She was killed by her father the moment she was born. As for why she came back to life, I'm not sure."

In the man's memory, she could see very clearly that the man did not like daughters. He had six daughters and not a single son. He felt embarrassed by his wife. Therefore, when he heard that the youngest was also a daughter, he stifled her with a pillow without even thinking.

The woman had just given birth and was extremely weak. She kowtowed to the man, hoping that he would show some mercy to his own daughter.

However, the man was unmoved. With a fierce expression, he pressed the pillow down. When he let go, the child was already dead.

Then the man cursed in disgust. "Useless old woman."

With that, he left. He drank and gambled and was often away from home.

One night, he suddenly woke up because he heard the cries of a baby. He was afraid and felt like an evil ghost was chasing him. He ran to the river and fell in.

As if someone was holding him down, he couldn't get out of the water. And it was exactly his seven daughters who were drowning him in the river.

They pressed him down hard, just as he had once held them down. Bit by bit, the man stopped breathing. Slowly, he lost the strength to struggle.

Therefore, Liu Sanniang was very sure that his seventh daughter was dead.

Zhu Zongyang laughed sarcastically. "How can a dead person come back to life? Miss Liu, you're wrong this time. But it's understandable because you are still young."

No one responded to Zhu Zongyang.

Wei Shilai's expression was solemn. "Miss Liu, when we went there two days ago, his seventh daughter was indeed alive."

He felt a headache coming on. How could the dead come back to life?

Liu Sanniang was also a little confused, but her intuition told her that this was not a good thing. After thinking for a while, she said, "Sir, can I see that woman, her daughter, and the man's mother?"

Wei Shilai agreed without thinking. "Of course. Before this case is closed, everyone in this family is a suspect."

Even the man's mother was a suspect.

Wei Shilai glanced at the man's corpse. Liu Sanniang seemed to know what he was thinking. She said calmly, "He deserves to die. He deserves it."

The reason why the man was in pain was because his soul was imprisoned in his body. It kept experiencing the pain when the man drowned and could not break free.

Zhu Zongyang's eyes widened. He could not believe that Liu Sanniang would say such a thing.

What was more shocking was that Wei Shilai actually agreed with Liu Sanniang. He said coldly, "If he really killed seven daughters with his own hands, he definitely deserves to die!"

Everyone thought death was the end, but it wasn't.

Death was the beginning of the trial.

No one could escape the trial.

After leaving the morgue, Zhu Zongyang looked back and shivered. The man's hand had fallen out and was twisted as if he wanted to grab something.

Zhu Zongyang felt his blood run cold and immediately quickened his pace. It was too strange.

The man's mother lived in the government office, while the man's wife was at home with her seventh daughter.

When Wei Shilai brought Liu Sanniang over, she was shouting.

"God, why did my son die so miserably? I want justice for my son! Is there no justice in this world anymore?"

"My poor son, you must be very angry that the murderer has gotten away. Don't worry, I'll definitely seek justice for you. If this official doesn't handle this case properly, I'll hang myself at the entrance of the government office."

When they heard that she was going to hang herself, the two officers guarding her were shocked. There was really nothing they could do about an old woman who was unreasonable and rude.

When Wei Shilai arrived, the two officers immediately bowed respectfully. "Greetings, sir."

Wei Shilai nodded and gestured for them to open the door.

The officer frowned. "Be careful, sir. She's very cranky."

Wei Shilai looked at the scratches on the officer's face and his face darkened. He nodded. "Open it."

When the door opened, the old woman stopped shouting. When she saw that it was Wei Shilai, she restrained herself. "Sir, when are you going to execute that b*tch? That b*tch is a jinx. Ever since she married into our family, our family has been in trouble. Not only did she fail to give birth to a son, but she even killed my son. Such a woman should be cut into pieces."

Wei Shilai glanced at her. "It's not for you to decide who is the murderer. All you need to do is answer my questions truthfully."

The old woman immediately nodded. "As long as I can avenge my son, I will definitely cooperate."

Wei Shilai looked at her. "Then tell me the truth. How did your previous six granddaughters die?"

The old woman was stunned. She composed herself and said firmly, "Didn't I tell you already? They died of illness."