

## Lucky Bride 72

### Chapter 72: Evil Origin

The woman trembled. "Let go of me. Leave. Leave my house."

Liu Sanniang looked at her and sensed her memories.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "When your first child was born, she was a daughter. You were also disappointed. Because of her, you were neglected by your husband and mother-in-law. You didn't treat her well either. You blamed her for not being a son."

The woman shook her head in fear and tried her best to pull her hand out of Liu Sanniang's grip.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not break free from Liu Sanniang's grip. The moment she was held by Liu Sanniang, she seemed to have lost all her strength. She could only let Liu Sanniang read her and unfold her like a piece of white paper.

The woman wanted to stop Liu Sanniang from continuing. She looked at Liu Sanniang pleadingly and shook her head. "Stop, stop."

"When your second daughter was born, your life was even more difficult. You had to do a lot of work to please your mother-in-law and your husband. You were also very cold to your infant daughter."

"When your third daughter was born, you were so desperate that you almost smothered her to death with your own hands. You hated her so much. Your eldest daughter was beaten up by your husband. You carried her back to bed and went to work. When you came back, you saw him stifling her with a pillow. You just watched and pretended that you didn't see anything and went to work. Later, your mother-in-law said that your eldest daughter was sick and died of it, and you convinced yourself that it was the case. You only had two daughters left. You just had to have a son, and then everything would be fine."

"When the fourth daughter was born, you were numb. When the fifth daughter and the sixth daughter were born one after another, you were already in despair. When the second daughter died, you took a look. You knew that she had also been smothered to death, but you still didn't say anything. You even thought that it was good that they died."

"You never wanted to report it to the authorities. In any case, they were your own daughters. No one would know how they actually died. When the sixth daughter was killed, your heart started to ache. You wanted her to live. When the seventh daughter was born and you knew it was a daughter, you felt that God was punishing you. You knew very well that you were guilty. You wanted this daughter to live, but you didn't know that he, who didn't like daughters, would kill the child on the spot. You kowtowed and begged for mercy, but it was completely useless."

The woman was already lying on the ground like a pile of mud. She was like a dying fish, breathing heavily with her mouth wide open.

Liu Sanniang had already let go of her hand, but she still felt that she couldn't move. Her heart hurt so much that she was about to die. She wanted to curse and refute, wanted to say that she had her reasons, wanted to accuse Liu Sanniang of slandering her, and even wanted to hit her.

However, she could not do it because everything Liu Sanniang said was true. She was guilty, she was guilty.

She clasped her hands around her throat and looked at Liu Sanniang for help, hoping that she could help her.

Wei Shilai and the others were shocked. Liu Sanniang said that the man killed seven daughters with his own hands, but the seventh daughter somehow survived. The woman protected her seventh daughter well and seemed to love the child, so they thought that the woman was the victim and that she was the most innocent.

But now, they were furious. Why didn't she report it to the authorities when she saw her husband killing her daughters?

Seeing the woman struggling in pain on the ground, no one could sympathize with her.

Liu Sanniang reached into the cradle and let the child grab her hand.

"She died on the day she was born. She was smothered before she could cry out. After the man left, you held her in your arms and your heart ached. Only then did you realize that you had given birth to seven daughters and none of them had survived. After seven births, your body was not what it used to be. You were afraid that you would never be able to give birth again."

"You thought of the old cow at home. Back then, she couldn't give birth to calves anymore and couldn't work, so she was mercilessly sold by your husband and killed by a butcher. You were afraid that you would end up like the old cow. You kissed your dead seventh daughter over and over again. You wanted her to come back to life, to live, at all costs. I feel that at that moment, your spiritual power was very strong, which brought your dead daughter back to life."

"You were overjoyed. You thought that God must have heard your thoughts. You believed that God finally opened his eyes. You could even sense your six dead daughters. You cried to them, telling them that the one who killed them was their father."

"They died at the hands of their own father and were resentful. Then you started to tell them to take revenge on their father."

Liu Sanniang smiled at the child and retracted her hand to look at the woman.

The woman had already recovered from her despair. Her eyes were extremely sinister. "That's right. I was the one who asked my daughters to kill him. Hahahaha, who would have thought that there was really a god in this world? Everyone can become a god. When the time comes, my six dead daughters can be revived and we can all be reunited."

Liu Sanniang looked at the woman. "Do you know what price you have to pay to revive the dead? Your seventh daughter absorbed your lifespan to revive, and your first six daughters have been dead for a long time. How many lives have to be taken to revive your daughters?"

The woman sneered. "There are so many people in this world. A few lives lost won't make a difference. My daughters are right beside me. Can you feel them? They told me of your arrival. That was why I came back from the farmland. Little girl, you're so young. How can you know my pain?"

“Ridiculous. How can a dead person be revived? It’s impossible!”

Wei Shilai was trembling with anger. This woman actually wanted to revive her six dead daughters. This was unacceptable and immoral.

His mother raised him in hardship and was not able to enjoy a day of good life. This was also his lifelong regret. However, he would never use someone’s life to revive his mother because it was immoral and he would do everything to stop it from happening.

“I don’t care. No one can stop me.”

The woman roared. She only wanted her daughters to come back to life and become a god, along with her, escaping the suffering of living beings. She didn’t care how many people would die because of that.