

Lucky Bride 293

Chapter 293: The Lost Memory

Qian Jin was a little angry. "Father, how can you cheat?"

Qian Rangli snorted. "Jin, there's no war in the Xia Dynasty now, so I taught you to be upright and honest because everyone values honesty. However, once the war starts, as a subject of the Xia Dynasty, you must go to the battlefield. On the battlefield, swords know no mercy, and cheating is a skill you have to equip yourself with in order to survive."

Qian Jin was a little angry. "Father, you are just making up excuses to justify your cheating."

Qian Jin trained hard just so he could defeat his father one day. Seeing that it was about to happen, Qian Rangli taught him yet another lesson.

Qian Jin left from there angrily.

Qian Rangli knew his son very well and was not worried at all because he knew that Qian Jin would understand it one day.

When Qian Jin returned to his courtyard, he locked himself up. He was angry, but on second thoughts, what his father said made sense.

If there was really a war, who would bother to care about fairness on the bloody battlefield? It was either death or life.

However, when he thought about it, he was still angry. He was not an enemy and they weren't on the battlefield. He was his son. Couldn't he just let his son win once?"

"Jin, can I come in?"

The gentle female voice interrupted Qian Jin's thoughts. His expression softened as he stood up to open the door. He helped the woman in. "Mother, why are you here?"

The woman smiled. "Your father asked me to come over. He was afraid that you'd hold a grudge against him."

The woman turned around and instructed the servant girl. "Put down the things and go out. I want to talk to Jin alone. Make sure no one disturbs us."

Qian Jin forced a smile. "How can I hold a grudge against my own father?"

Qian Jin helped the woman sit down. The woman slowly opened the food box and took out the food.

Qian Jin immediately picked up his chopsticks and started eating. As he ate, he said, "Mother, don't worry. I know that Father is doing this for my own good. I won't hate him."

They had been like this since he was young. He was already used to it. Although Qian Rangli was stern and serious all the time, in Qian Jin's eyes, he was the best father and a person whom Qian Li looked up to.

The woman looked at Qian Jin. Seeing that Qian Jin was almost done eating, the woman patted his shoulder and said, "Jin, you hate him."

Qian Jin was stunned. "What?"

The woman continued. "You hate your father and want to kill him. He's not worthy of being a father. He's rude and despicable and not worthy of being a human."

Qian Jin was stunned and puzzled. As the woman spoke, his eyes started to be filled with hatred. "Yes, I hate him. He deserves to die."

The woman's voice was cold. "Since you hate him so much, kill him. Killing him will eliminate the hatred in your heart."

Qian Jin gritted his teeth in fury. "Alright, I'll kill him, I'll kill him."

The woman smirked. "My good son, you're so obedient. I'll go back and wait for your good news."

Qian Jin nodded blankly. "Mother, I'm your good son. I don't have a father. He doesn't even treat me as his son. What's the use of him? A useless person is better off dead."

The woman smiled and nodded. "Yes, that's right. I'll wait for your good news."

With that, the woman left.

Qian Jin sat there blankly, his eyes filled with hatred.

As night fell, time passed bit by bit. Just as midnight arrived, he got up mechanically, picked up a dagger, and hid it in his sleeve before opening the door and leaving.

The servants on duty shivered when they saw him. They immediately stood up and said respectfully, "Hello, Young Master."

Qian Jin ignored the servants and went straight to the main courtyard. When he arrived, he asked the servant. "Where's my father?"

The servant did not find anything wrong with him and answered. "Master is in the study."

Qian Jin immediately walked towards the study. He pushed open the door, and closed it behind him.

Qian Rangli was still handling his work. He asked without looking up. "Jin, what's keeping you awake? What's the matter?"

Qian Jin had already walked behind Qian Rangli and stabbed the dagger into his back. His voice was cold and fierce as he answered. "To kill you."

Qian Rangli turned around with difficulty. His eyes were wide open, filled with pain and disbelief. "Jin, you..."

Qian Jin held the dagger in his hand and continued to stab Qian Rangli.

Qian Rangli spat out blood and said with difficulty, "Jin, I'm your father..."

Qian Jin was like a puppet. "What's the use of having you? I'll kill you."

Qian Jin's hands were covered in blood. His father's eyes widened in disbelief before he died.

As for Qian Jin, he returned to his room as if nothing had happened and lay on the bed to sleep. He did not even change his bloodstained clothes.

The next day, he was woken up by the sound of his door being smashed open. Qian Jin roared angrily. "How dare you break into my room?"

The person who came in looked at Qian Jin with a stern expression. "Qian Jin, you animal! How can you kill your father? What did your father do to you to make you hate him so much?"

Qian Jin was still a little stunned. "What are you talking about? Who killed my father?"

A woman dashed over and slapped Qian Jin.

Qian Jin held her and asked with a puzzled look. "Mother, what's wrong? What happened?"

The woman looked at Qian Jin with tears streaming down her face. "Don't call me Mother. You even killed your father. I don't have a son like you. You're a beast. You murdered someone who brought you up and taught you everything. You're worse than a beast."

Qian Jin's entire body trembled. He saw that there was still dried blood on his hands. He ran past the constables who came to arrest him like a lunatic and headed towards the main courtyard.

However, when he really saw the corpse in the main courtyard, he broke down. The dead body with open eyes was his father.

The servants retreated and looked at him with fear.

Qian Jin knelt on the ground, his mind blank. He held his head in pain. "I didn't kill my father. I didn't kill my father. It wasn't me."

Regardless of whether he accepted this fact or not, all the evidence pointed to him being the murderer.

The imperial physician examined him seriously and concluded in the end. "People who sleepwalk won't know what they are doing. Although Young Master Qian has never sleepwalked, it doesn't mean that he won't do it ever. Sigh..."