

Lucky Bride 492

492 The Mother Is Saving While The Father Is Killing (Part 2)

Even though Madam Xu looked like she could barely stand, she had never been so stern with the servants.

All the servants bowed their heads and retreated.

Madam Xu leaned against the wall of the courtyard for a long time before walking into the courtyard.

Her heart was in turmoil. She was unwilling to face the terrifying guess in her heart, but she could not stop herself from wanting to verify it.

She didn't know what to do after the guess turned out to be true. She didn't know what she could do either.

She walked to the door and pushed it open. Before she could enter, Xu Lin's weak cries sounded. "Kill me, kill me. Give me a quick death. I beg you, no matter who it is, kill me."

His vitality was draining away. Trapped in this body, he was enduring endless pain and torture.

There was a taste of blood in his throat, feeling like it was burning so much that flames could come out.

His internal organs seemed to be chipping away bit by bit. All his senses could feel nothing but pain.

Looking at Madam Xu, his expression revealed cold hatred. However, it only lasted for a moment before it turned into a painful expression as he begged for mercy. "Mother, please be kind and let me die."

Madam Xu's expression was cold. In her eyes, there was no gentleness that she usually had for her son.

Her hands that were hanging by her sides trembled non-stop. She stared at Xu Lin's face, attentively observing his reaction. She muttered. "I must have been overthinking."

Xu Lin was puzzled. Madam Xu had always loved her son as much as her life, but at this moment, her expression was cold and seemed to be filled with killing intent. Xu Lin wanted to speak, but he couldn't. He was suffocating and in extreme pain. An invisible force was killing him, and there was another weak force supporting him.

His chest was burning as if it was about to explode. He was in so much pain that he wanted to die.

Madam Xu broke down and cried. "I don't believe it, I don't believe it..."

She fell to the ground, her thoughts in a mess. She was unwilling to admit her verified guess, but it was all true. Whether she admitted it or not, she could not lie to herself.

So this was what it meant when Liu Sanniang said 'the mother is saving while the father is killing'.

It was not easy for her to keep her son alive, so she naturally hoped that he could live.

But his father actually wanted him dead.

Madam Xu felt like her heart was broken and tears fell like rain. The moment she thought of giving up, Xu Lin's condition worsened to the verge of death and he even began to cough up blood. However, once

she made up her mind to save him at all costs, Xu Lin's condition quickly improved. No matter how she verified it, the outcome was the same.

Xu Lin didn't know why this was happening, but looking at the devastated look on his mother's face, he also understood something. He looked at his mother in confusion. "Mother, give me a quick death."

His life and death were in the hands of his mother.

He was very puzzled. Ever since he was young, every time he fell sick, Madam Xu was the only one who was the most anxious. All her worries and anxiety were not fake, but since she could control his life and death, why did she have to put on such a show?

Was all the love an act? Xu Lin felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart. He felt like he was a chess piece that was being controlled by someone.

Xu Lin was no longer afraid of death. In any case, he had never had a good life. He was tortured by illness, and death was only a form of release.

Xu Lin closed his eyes. The corners of his lips curled up into a smile as he waited for death to approach.

"No, I won't give up on you. I want you to live! I'll find him. He betrayed me, and he's still alive. I'll find him and ask him why he's so heartless."

She wanted to find Duke Xu and ask him personally why he faked his death, and why he wanted to harm his own son.

Madam Xu stood up with difficulty and turned to leave resolutely.

Xu Lin once again recovered from the verge of death. He was puzzled. What did his mother mean when she said that his father was still alive?

After Madam Xu left the courtyard, she ordered the servants to watch over Xu Lin and not let him eat anything.

Hearing the painful wails coming from inside, the servants nodded with a worried expression.

Madam Xu gritted her teeth. Her fingers pierced her palm, but she didn't feel any pain. She went to the ancestral hall and took off the wooden memorial tablet. Her eyes were filled with deep hatred as she threw the memorial tablet on the ground and stomped on it. She cursed him coldly. "You're the one who deserves to die. Die, die..."

She only stopped when the wooden memorial tablet was broken. She then picked it up and took it out of the ancestral hall, asking the servants to burn it in the brazier.

When the servants saw that it was the memorial tablet of Duke Xu, they knelt down and begged. "Madam, please calm down."

They had no idea what had happened. Madam Xu was so devoted and loyal to her husband that every day, she would come to the ancestral hall to burn incense and chant scriptures for him. However, today, she was so angry and filled with hatred that she trampled on Duke Xu's memorial tablet and even wanted to burn it.

Madam Xu's eyes burned with surging anger of hatred. "Not only do I want to burn his memorial tablet, but I also want to burn his corpse. No matter where he hides, I will find him. He has ruined my life beyond imagination."

The servants were terrified.

Madam Xu had already asked the coachman to prepare a carriage to go to the Xu family's ancestral grave. Everyone watched helplessly as the carriage left.

The old butler stomped his feet. "Go to the palace and report to the emperor. Madam is possessed. How can she do such a thing? We must stop her."

If Madam Xu really dug up Duke Xu's corpse and burned it to ashes, how could the emperor not be angry when he found out?

The old butler hurriedly found a carriage and rushed into the palace. It was easy for Madam Xu to enter the palace, but not for the servants. The old butler shouted anxiously outside the palace gate. "Madam Xu has gone crazy. She wants to burn Duke Xu's memorial tablet and his corpse."