

## Lucky Bride 295

### Chapter 295: Replacement (Part 1)

When they arrived at the Xuanyi Mansion, Madam Qian was helped down the carriage by the servant girl.

Mrs. Qian walked at an annoyingly slow speed. As if she was afraid that Wei Shilai would be displeased, Mrs. Qian explained. "I've been weak and sick since I was young. What happened in my family almost killed me this time. If not for the fact that I wanted to see him getting punished, I would have gone with my husband."

Wei Shilai said calmly, "My condolences, Madam."

Mrs. Qian stopped in her tracks, deep in thought. "I'm really sad. How did my son grow into such a beast? He actually killed his father. Yes, his father was strict with him but that was because he wanted him to become an outstanding person."

Wei Shilai did not answer.

Seeing that Wei Shilai did not answer, Mrs. Qian did not continue. However, she was puzzled. What did Wei Shilai find out?

When they reached the interrogation room, Wei Shilai pushed open the door and General Black slowly returned to Chu Yan's side. Mrs. Qian went in and asked the servant girl to wait outside. She took off her hat and looked around before her gaze finally landed on Liu Sanniang.

Mrs. Qian looked sick and weak. Her lips were pale. She looked at Wei Shilai and asked. "Minister Wei, what do you mean?"

Wei Shilai did not beat around the bush. "Where's the real Mrs. Qian?"

Mrs. Qian looked at Wei Shilai with a puzzled look. "Minister Wei, what do you mean? What do you mean by real Mrs. Qian? Am I not real?"

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "You are indeed not."

Even though her appearance, figure, and voice were exactly the same as the real Mrs. Qian, she was still just a replacement.

Mrs. Qian glanced at Liu Sanniang indifferently. "Who are you?"

She did not feel any spiritual energy fluctuations around Liu Sanniang. The girl looked no different from an ordinary young girl.

Liu Sanniang looked at Mrs. Qian. "Liu Sanniang, a psychic."

The word 'psychic' made Mrs. Qian feel alarmed. She forced a smile and asked. "Miss, why did you say I am not the real Mrs. Qian?"

Liu Sanniang glanced at Qian Jin who was still unconscious. "I saw it."

Through Qian Jin's face and memories, she could tell that the current Mrs. Qian was fake.

Mrs. Qian covered her mouth and coughed. "I'm Mrs. Qian. Isn't that obvious?"

How capable could a psychic without any spiritual power be? She was originally a little worried, but now her worry was gone. Mrs. Qian walked towards Liu Sanniang. "Who taught you to lie?"

Liu Sanniang patted Qian Jin, who stirred and woke up.

Mrs. Qian looked at Qian Jin. When Qian Jin raised his head and saw Mrs. Qian, his eyes immediately turned red. The word 'Mother' was on the tip of his tongue when he swallowed it back down. Anger appeared in his eyes as he questioned her fiercely. "Why did you do that? Why did you do that to me? Who are you?"

Qian Jin's heart ached. Since he was young, he had called her 'Mother' countless times, but he had never realized that his mother had been replaced without anyone knowing about it. This made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

He remembered what Liu Sanniang had said about his mother having already passed away. He did not know when she died, and he could not imagine how desperate she must have been before her death.

Mrs. Qian looked at Qian Jin with disappointment in her eyes. "Jin, you held a grudge against your father and killed him because he punished you. I'm utterly disappointed in you."

Qian Jin growled. "You're not my mother. You're a monster."

Mrs. Qian sighed. "Jin, did you forget everything your father taught you? As a man, you need to take responsibility. You killed your father yourself, and now you don't even acknowledge me as your mother. Forget it, if you want my life too, then take it."

Qian Jin looked at Mrs. Qian and was furious. He stood up but was pressed down by a hand. Liu Sanniang walked towards Mrs. Qian. "What's fake is fake. The real one can never be replaced."

Mrs. Qian frowned. She narrowed her eyes and released her power. She wanted to attack Liu Sanniang and teach her a lesson, but Liu Sanniang didn't show any signs of fear.

Mrs. Qian was in disbelief. How could a psychic not have spiritual power? Why couldn't Liu Sanniang feel her attack?

Liu Sanniang smiled. "Are you a little disappointed?"

Mrs. Qian smiled slowly. "I don't know what you're talking about. Jin killed his father with his own hands. I've already renounced him. My health isn't in good condition, and I know I won't live long. But before that, I want to seek justice for my husband. Such a vicious son must be punished."

Liu Sanniang reached out and grabbed Mrs. Qian's wrist. "Let's seek justice for him now."

Mrs. Qian looked at Liu Sanniang and wanted to break free from her grip, but she felt that she did not have the strength to do so. From Liu Sanniang's clear eyes, she saw her flustered self.

Liu Sanniang's power slowly crushed Mrs. Qian. She couldn't help but tremble. She opened her mouth and said, "How is this possible?"

Liu Sanniang didn't have any spiritual power at all. How could she defeat her so easily and make her unable to fight back?

Liu Sanniang looked at Mrs. Qian. "You were born to replace others, right?"

Mrs. Qian's mind was packed dominantly by memories of her learning the four arts. From a young age, she was raised to be a good actress.

Liu Sanniang looked at her. "You're unwilling to replace her. You don't want to live like this, but you can't disobey his orders. After you receive this mission, you can't wait anymore. The method you've practiced countless times in your mind can finally be used."

"In the end, you decided to let the son kill his father himself. That way, you can get rid of both of them. Therefore, you used a hypnosis technique to get Qian Jin to kill his father without him knowing."

Madam Qian's pupils constricted and her body trembled slightly, but she still managed to put on a calm expression. "Miss, you're really good at making things up. Do you think anyone will believe this crap?"

Mrs. Qian was resisting with all her might. She looked into Liu Sanniang's eyes and tried to hypnotize her.

Liu Sanniang's eyes were calm as she slowly devoured Mrs. Qian's power. The woman was not powerful, so her resistance was useless. Liu Sanniang could subdue her with ease.

Mrs. Qian finally revealed a pained expression and her voice became sharp. "Ah... stop."

Liu Sanniang's expression did not change, but Mrs. Qian's appearance began to change, and she gradually turned into another person. When Liu Sanniang let go of her, she opened her mouth and coughed out a black thing.