

Lucky Bride 352

Chapter 352: Interrogation

At the thought of Liu Yinniang outside, Liu Sanniang felt bad. She had always been there waiting for her. If Liu Yinniang could walk towards her, she would extend her hand. However, if Liu Yinniang wanted to pull her into the darkness, she had no choice but to turn back.

It was her first time on her period, and she felt unprecedentedly tired and weak. She lay on the bed and fell asleep.

Chu Yan came in and sat down by the bed. General Black quietly walked to Chu Yan's side and sat down. Chu Yan glanced at General Black and lowered his voice. "Don't disturb her. She's tired."

General Black looked at Liu Sanniang and let out a low whimper.

Chu Yan's eyes were gentle. He looked at the small hand in his palm and squeezed it for a long time before reluctantly putting it back under the blanket.

Chu Yan stood up and went out, with General Black slowly following behind.

After gently closing the door, he looked up at the sky. Evil was like an ulcer in the world. If it was not eliminated, it would corrode the world bit by bit.

When people were sick, they had to find a doctor to treat them. When the world was sick, the chosen ones would naturally be born to save the world.

General Black rubbed his head against Chu Yan's hand and returned to his bed to sleep.

Chu Yan smiled and went to his room.

Liu Yinniang lay on the bed. Her back was covered in crisscrossing whip marks.

She couldn't even cry. She felt like she was about to die. Just like many times before, the feeling of being on the verge of death overwhelmed her.

Liu Shun put on his clothes. His expression was extremely satisfied, like a painter admiring his work. He wiped the blood off his face. "How beautiful."

Liu Yinniang did not move. Liu Shun smiled. "Yinniang, she's really heartless. She didn't even agree to such a small request. Why are you still hesitating?"

Liu Yinniang sobbed.

That's right.

To save her, Liu Sanniang only needed to agree to a small request of hers, but she did not nod her head. She just watched her struggle in hell without offering a hand. How heartless!

So why should she still treat her as a friend?

Liu Shun's grip was like a hand poking out of hell. Her hair stood on end and a chill ran down her back. Liu Shun grabbed her chin and forced her to turn to look at him. Liu Shun smiled gently and wiped the tears on her face with his bloody hand. "Don't cry."

Liu Shun's words did not stop Liu Yinniang from crying. Instead, her tears flowed even more uncontrollably.

No one knew how much fear and despair she was going through.

Liu Shun smiled. "Everything Liu Sanniang has now should have been yours. Yinniang, you suffered in her place. You pitiful wretch!"

Liu Shun let go and left with a smile.

After he left for a long time, Liu Yinniang started to tremble and sob audibly.

She had had enough. It was Liu Sanniang who forced her to do this. She was not to blame for being heartless.

In the middle of the night, Yi Zilan opened the door of the study. The servant guarding the door was shocked and jumped up in fright. "Sir."

Yi Zilan instructed coldly. "Prepare the horse."

The servant immediately wiped the saliva from his mouth and quickly went to the stable to get the horse.

Yi Zilan got on the horse and whipped it. The horse quickly started running.

The Department of Ministry of War was heavily guarded. Seeing that Yi Zilan came over so late, the guards were a little puzzled. "Sir, it's already so late. Do you still have something on?"

Yi Zilan tied the horse outside the department and walked in coldly. "Get ready. I want to see Yang Yi."

The guard was stunned for a moment before responding. "Sir, isn't Yang Yi already sentenced? He will be executed soon. Without the minister's order, I'm afraid it's not appropriate for you to see him."

Yi Zilan's expression was cold. "If the minister blames you, I'll bear the consequences alone. Go and bring him over."

Hearing that, the guard nodded and left to carry out the order. Yi Zilan walked into the interrogation room in frustration. There were all kinds of bloody tools in the dark and damp torture room. The criminals who wouldn't talk no matter what would be tortured using those.

Yi Zilan covered his face with his hands. He did not believe Liu Sanniang, but he could not forget what she said about him seeing his sister hanging on a robe before him.

"Sir, I brought him over."

The voice of the guard interrupted his train of thought.

Looking up, he saw Yang Yi who had an ashen face. Yi Zilan waved his hand. "All of you can leave."

After everyone left, only Yi Zilan and Yang Yi were left in the torture room.

Yi Zilan spoke first. "Yang Yi, do you know how much I hate you? Do you know how many people you've harmed? My only sister was hurt by you. You're about to die, but not only do you not plead guilty, but you even want to get away by saying you are not Yang Yi."

Yang Yi's face was pale as he looked at Yi Zilan numbly. He wailed in a hoarse voice. "It's unfair. Why should I suffer such humiliation? I've done nothing wrong."

Yi Zilan looked at this extremely detestable face. "I'll ask you one last time. Are you Yang Yi?"

Yang Yi did not say anything. He was in despair. He was not Yang Yi, but how could he explain himself, given that he looked exactly like Yang Yi?

Yi Zilan smashed his fist on the table, causing some cracks to appear. His hand was also scratched, causing it to bleed.

Yi Zilan gritted his teeth and asked. "You're not Yang Yi. Who are you?"

Yang Yi looked at Yi Zilan in disbelief. "Sir, do you believe me now?"

Yi Zilan's eyes were cold. "I'm not that easy to fool. If you lie, I'll..."

Yang Yi interrupted Yi Zilan and said, "If I lie, I'll be struck by lightning."

Yang Yi's eyes were filled with extreme despair. He did not care if Yi Zilan believed him or not. He only wanted to lay everything bare before he died. It might sound ridiculous. Perhaps after saying it, Yi Zilan would sneer and leave in a huff but he still wanted to say it out loud.

Yang Yi was lost in thought as he recalled the past. "Thirty years ago, my name was indeed Yang Yi. I was the son of the Minister of Finance. Under my father's guidance, I obtained both fame and fortune. In short, my future was bright."