

## Lucky Bride 353

### Chapter 353: Interrogation

Yi Zilan frowned. From the moment Yang Yi started talking, he felt that it was extremely ridiculous. Usually, he would have lost his patience since he was not interested in listening to stories.

But now, he just listened quietly, but his heart was already in turmoil.

“That day, when I woke up, I realized that the room was a little different. Beside me was a servant girl. In the room, there was a smell of alcohol. I was furious and thought that it was the servant girl who seduced me. The servant girl knelt down and begged for mercy. Only then did I notice that she was calling me Second Young Master...”

Yang Yi closed his eyes. The memories that were hidden in his heart surged up.

He was the son of a minister. His parents taught him well and had high hopes in him. He had always been a hardworking person. How could he sleep with a servant girl? If his parents knew, they would be disappointed.

Therefore, he stumbled to the main courtyard without even putting on his clothes. He knelt down, apologized, slapped himself, and begged his father to forgive him.

Mr. Yang looked at him and reproached him coldly. “I don’t want to care about what you did. Get out of here. I don’t want to see you.”

Hearing his father’s cold words, he panicked. He looked up and saw an extremely terrifying scene. He was still standing behind his father.

If he was standing behind his father, then who was he?

He was extremely shocked and pointed at the person behind Mr. Yang, trembling.

Mr. Yang snorted. “When can you be more like your eldest brother? I don’t care what you do as long as you don’t get us into trouble. Go back to your courtyard. I don’t want to see you.”

At that moment, he couldn’t think straight. Mr. Yang turned to the person beside him and said gently, “Yi, go and wash up. We’ll eat together.”

The person who looked exactly like him smiled at Mr. Yang and said, “Okay, Father.”

Mr. Yang left without looking at him, but that person walked to his side and squatted down to poke his face. “No wonder no one liked me, this face is ugly. But from now on, this face will belong to you. Brother, are you used to it?”

He felt like his mind had been struck by lightning. His eyes widened and he asked in disbelief. “Yang, Yang Cheng?”

“No, no, no. I’m Yang Yi now. You’re Yang Cheng. Brother, our identities have been swapped. Enjoy your new identity. I’m leaving. I don’t want to keep Father waiting. I advise you not to make a fuss. It’s useless.”

He felt his body go weak. He was Yang Yi, but his body no longer belonged to him. That familiar face was getting further and further away from him.

He wailed, and the servants frowned and avoided him. He refused to accept the reality and shouted loudly that he had swapped bodies with Yang Cheng, but in return, what he received was cold snorts and reproach.

Yang Yi started enjoying a glamorous life, which made him indignant. He couldn't accept the truth at first and almost died in bed. Two years later, he finally came to terms with the fact that he had become Yang Cheng. He told himself that he was different from Yang Cheng. They had only changed bodies, but their brains hadn't.

His knowledge would definitely be valued by his father.

However, he had forgotten the difference between a legitimate son and an illegitimate one.

He was now the illegitimate son, so his status was much lower. In addition, Yang Cheng, who had become Yang Yi, could not tolerate him. The Minister of Finance only had one legitimate son, and that was Yang Yi. Therefore, he would do everything to prevent Yang Cheng from stealing his thunder.

Yang Cheng gave up. If he wasn't welcome in the family, he would stay away from it.

He left the Yang family and went to a small Village outside the capital to be a teacher and was respected by the villagers. He was a scholar, so it was not difficult for him to earn a living. He also married in his middle age and had a daughter.

Thirty years had passed. His family of three was harmonious. He did not even remember that he was once called Yang Yi. However, when he woke up the previous morning, he found himself in an exquisite house. He had become Yang Yi again.

Alas, what awaited him was a calamity!

After Yang Yi finished speaking, there was a long silence. He opened his eyes and there were tears in them. All of this seemed to be a dream, but it was not a dream.

Something so ridiculous had happened to him, not once but twice.

Yi Zilan looked at 'Yang Yi' and said, "So, you're still Yang Yi."

Yang Yi hastened to reply. "Yes, I'm Yang Yi."

He was supposed to be Yang Yi, but his identity was stolen thirty years ago, and now, the identity was returned to him.

Yi Zilan looked at Yang Yi. "Where's the village? What's the name of your wife and daughter?"

Yang Yi was stunned. "You, what are you going to do? They're all innocent. My life is nothing, but they are innocent."

Yi Zilan said coldly, "I want to investigate your identity. I don't care if he's Yang Cheng or Yang Yi. Whoever harms people, I won't let them off, and I naturally won't let innocent people die for no reason."

Yang Yi trembled with excitement. "You, you believe me?"

Thirty years ago, his parents did not believe him and thought that he was crazy. He recounted the past just to make himself feel better, but he did not expect Yi Zilan to really believe him.

Yi Zilan's face darkened and he gritted his teeth. "I don't believe you, so I must carry out a thorough investigation."

If he didn't find out the truth, he wouldn't be able to take it lying down.

He had to find out who was the real Yang Yi, who was the real Yang Cheng, who was the corrupt official, and who was innocent.

Yi Zilan's eyes were stern. "So before I find out the truth, you can't die either."

Yang Yi was stunned. It took less than two days for the three-day mission to be completed. What could they find in two days? He did not expect much.

Yi Zilan frowned. "The Yang family has already been ruined by him. If he could use your identity to live a wealthy life 30 years ago, he naturally had a way to make it happen again. Are you willing to let him enjoy all the glory while you die laden with sins?"

Yang Yi closed his eyes and trembled slightly. "I'm indignant, but what can I do? Thirty years ago, I was helpless. Thirty years later, what can I change?"