

Lucky Bride 354

Chapter 354: Investigating The Case

He was more desperate and angry than anyone else. He had tried to kick up a fuss the last time, but in the end, because no one believed him, he could only accept the reality.

Thirty years ago, he couldn't change a thing. Would he be able to change anything thirty years later?

Seeing that Yang Yi was in such despair, Yi Zilan had complicated feelings. He knew that he was not supposed to believe the guy in front of him because Yang Yi was already a convicted criminal waiting to be executed in two days.

If he investigated and tried to get to the bottom of it, he might not be able to find anything. It was best to leave it as it was.

He asked himself if he should do that, but the answer was no.

Even if Yang Yi had been lying to him all along, he would still give it a go. He wanted to find out the truth and make sure that the truth was irrefutable.

Therefore, Yi Zilan looked at Yang Yi and said, "You're a teacher in Xin Village. It's not difficult for me to find your wife and daughter. I'll investigate this case thoroughly. If you're indignant, live on well. Don't die before the truth is out."

"I don't believe in Mysticism, but it's undeniable that there's something I don't know in this world. A girl from the Mystic Sect came to the capital. She said that I caught the wrong person."

After saying that, Yi Zilan stood up and walked out. He instructed the guard calmly. "Guard him well. Don't torture him. This case is not over yet."

Yang Yi came back to his senses from the shock. His eyes were moist and his voice was trembling. "My wife is called Su Wanrou. This is the name I gave her. No one knows about it."

Yi Zilan paused for a moment before continuing to walk out.

A person's identity might be replaced, but their memories could not be replaced.

It was already dawn. When Zhou Changzhu saw Yi Zilan, he was a little surprised. "Zilan, why are you here so early for the trial? There's no need for you to interrogate those in prison personally."

Yi Zilan patted Zhou Changzhu. "Brother Changzhu, I have something to ask of you. I'm afraid there's something fishy about Yang Yi's case. Please take care of him for now."

Zhou Changzhu smiled. "No problem. Before the day of execution comes, he won't die even if he wants to. He has to go on the guillotine and be decapitated."

Decapitation was a punishment that many people did not want to suffer. Therefore, some criminals would choose to commit suicide by poisoning themselves after they were convicted.

Zhou Changzhu thought that Yi Zilan was worried that Yang Yi would commit suicide.

Yi Zilan did not explain anything further. He nodded at Zhou Changzhu and left. He untied the reins and got on the horse. He did not even go back to the mansion and went straight out of the city.

He and Zhou Changzhu were brothers who had fought alongside each other on the battlefield. He trusted him.

The scar on his face was left during the battle.

In the past few years, because the border was stable, he returned to the capital. He was a very young assistant minister of the Ministry of War. He was not married, and his parents were so anxious about it. No one knew why he remained single, but he knew.

He swore in his heart that he would arrest Yang Yi. If he got married and was tied down by family, he might change.

Therefore, he did not marry.

Now, he could finally seek justice for his sister. He could not let anything go wrong.

Xin Village was only two hours away from the capital. When the commoners saw Yi Zilan, they were all shocked.

Yi Zilan asked in a low voice. "Where does the village chief live?"

The person he asked immediately pointed in a direction. Yi Zilan dismounted and threw the reins. "Take care of my horse."

He took out a small bag of copper coins from his waist and threw it over.

The commoner immediately nodded with a smile. "Okay, okay, okay."

Yi Zilan walked towards the village chief's house.

During April, it was time for harvest. The village chief was not at home. Only the woman and some children were at home. The woman seemed to be angry as she reproached the child. The child ran out and bumped into Yi Zilan. When he looked up... he saw the fierce-looking scar and was instantly frightened to tears.

When the woman ran out to take a look, her naughty grandchildren ran back behind her. "Grandma..."

Old Madam Zhang looked at Yi Zilan and was also taken aback. However, she was an old woman after all and was not as flustered as the child. She asked. "Who are you looking for?"

Yi Zilan's expression was cold. "The village chief. I'm here to investigate a case."

Yi Zilan took out his badge. Old Madam Zhang was about to kneel when Yi Zilan walked in. "You don't have to kneel."

He walked into the courtyard. Old Madam Zhang's two daughters-in-law were also a little scared.

Old Madam Zhang immediately instructed., "Don't just stand there. Niu, bring the children into the room and put them to bedp. Wang, go and boil water and make tea. Get the eldest daughter to go and get her grandfather back."

Yi Zilan sat in the courtyard, making the entire family nervous and ill-at-ease, but he did not seem to be aware of that.

With such a terrifying man sitting here, the naughty children immediately became obedient.

The scar on Yi Zilan's face made him look fierce. He was not a gentle person to begin with, so when there was no smile on his face, he looked even fiercer.

The old village chief returned quickly.

When he saw Yi Zilan, he immediately said with a smile, "Sir, sorry to keep you waiting. My name is Zhang Fengshou, the village chief of Xin Village. Everyone calls me Old Zhang. If you have any questions, feel free to ask."

Yi Zilan did not beat around the bush. "Is there a teacher in your village called Yang Cheng?"

Zhang Fengshou was caught off guard by this question for a second. When he came back to his senses, he quickly nodded. "Yes, yes. Mr. Yang is a gentleman and knowledgeable scholar. What did he do?"

Yi Zilan said calmly, "Where does he live? Take me there."

Zhang Fengshou touched his forehead. "Okay, okay."

He had no choice but to bring Yi Zilan to look for Yang Cheng.

On the way, he wanted to ask what was going on, but when he saw Yi Zilan's cold expression, he was too scared to ask.

When they arrived at a farmhouse, Zhang Fengshou knocked on the door. "Is Teacher Yang at home?"

Soon, someone came to open the door. When the door opened, an ordinary-looking middle-aged woman looked at Zhang Fengshou. "Village Chief, my husband is at home. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Zhang Fengshou looked at Yi Zilan and replied. "Government officials are investigating a case. I don't know what it's about either."

Su Wanrou looked at Yi Zilan with a puzzled expression, but she still moved aside. "Sir, please come in."

Yi Zilan looked at her and could roughly tell her identity. He said calmly, "Madam, do you know Yang Yi, the Minister of the Ministry of Finance?"

Su Wanrou was stunned for a moment before answering., "I know, but my husband has no business with the Yang family."