

## Lucky Bride 356

### Chapter 356: Investigating The Case (Part 3)

Yang Cheng glanced at Su Wanrou and smiled.

Su Wanrou frowned. Since her husband said so, she did not refuse and nodded. "Alright, I'll go with you."

Yi Zilan's expression was cold. "Then pack up and come with me to the Ministry of War to confront him."

Yang Cheng cupped his fists. "Excuse me."

Yang Cheng walked into the house. He wanted to dress up and show Yang Yi that he was still sound and alive.

Su Wanrou, on the other hand, did not have much to pack up. She was just an ordinary country woman.

She gently held her daughter's hand while Yang Xueyu leaned against her. Yi Zilan looked at Yang Xueyu and had mixed feelings. Although there were doubts about Yang Cheng and Yang Yi's identities, he had to admit that this teacher was a very good person with extremely high morals.

Yi Zilan looked at Su Wanrou and whispered. "Madam, do you believe in mysticism?"

Su Wanrou frowned and replied calmly. "Perhaps it's real, but I don't believe it."

Yi Zilan didn't say anything else.

Su Wanrou's opinion was actually the same as his. Perhaps it was real, but he did not believe it. However... he was not sure now.

Yang Cheng quickly changed his clothes and came out. He was dressed in white, did his hair again, and shaved his beard. There was a faint smile on his face and he looked extremely radiant.

Yi Zilan narrowed his eyes. "Teacher Yang, you look quite happy."

Yang Cheng said calmly, "I have a clear conscience, so there's naturally no need for me to be sad. If everything is ready, let's set out."

Yi Zilan said calmly, "Please... this way."

Yang Cheng followed Yi Zilan out. Su Wanrou held Yang Xueyu's hand and followed suit. Her face was filled with confusion. After being married for so many years, she knew her husband the best. Even if he had nothing to do with the Yang family anymore, he would not hit the Yang family when they were down.

He had grown a beard because he wanted to make himself look old and not be recognized by people he used to know, but now...

Yang Xueyu was also puzzled. She said in a low voice, "Mother, Father..."

In the past, when Yang Cheng went out, he would always wait for his wife and let her hold his hand. But now...

Su Wanrou patted the back of her daughter's hand. "Don't talk."

Yang Cheng was happy. Initially, he was unwilling to be just an illegitimate son. Even if he was talented, he wasn't appreciated. Therefore, at a young age, he let himself indulge in sex and his health gradually worsened. However, after swapping bodies with Yang Yi, he became stronger. In the past 30 years, as he indulged in carnal pleasure excessively, he became weak again. Now, he had returned to his original body and felt unprecedentedly vigorous.

It seemed that his eldest brother, who accepted his fate resignedly, had been taking care of his body. With such a body, he would have no problem living for another thirty years. When he walked, he did not feel out of breath at all. He was happy and his face was naturally radiant.

Yi Zilan led the horse while observing the change of expressions on Yang Cheng's face.

He turned around and looked at Su Wanrou and her daughter. Su Wanrou did not seem to be in good health. Yi Zilan stopped in his tracks. "Mrs. Yang, please get on the horse."

Su Wanrou was indeed not in a good health condition. She was very tired from walking for two hours.

Yang Cheng also stopped and said gently, "If you're tired, get on the horse. The journey is a little long. It's better for you to ride with our daughter."

Su Wanrou looked at Yang Cheng and nodded. Then, she looked at Yi Zilan and said, "Thank you, Sir."

Su Wanrou stepped on the stirrup and got on the horse. Yang Xueyu couldn't get on the horse. Her face was red. "Mother, ride the horse. I'll walk."

Yi Zilan looked at Yang Xueyu and bent down slightly. "Miss Yang, step on my shoulder. My horse is obedient. Don't worry."

The little girl was very delicate and pretty. She looked like she was born in a rich family, but she was more polite than a rich girl.

Yang Xueyu was naturally embarrassed, but Yi Zilan grabbed her feet and gently picked her up.

Su Wanrou quickly wrapped her arms around Yang Xueyu to keep her steady. Yang Xueyu looked at Yi Zilan, but he acted as if nothing had happened. He led the horse without looking back.

Yang Cheng was too overjoyed to care about anything else.

Su Wanrou's face was filled with worry. Her husband still looked the same, but at the same time, he didn't strike her as the person he used to be.

Yang Xueyu couldn't help but say in a low voice, "Mother, I think Father has changed..."

Su Wanrou patted the back of Yang Xueyu's hand.

Yang Xueyu stopped talking.

When they returned to the capital, it was already afternoon.

Yi Zilan brought Yang Cheng and the others to the Ministry of War. Zhou Changzhu said to Yi Zilan. "Zilan, the minister wants you to go over. It should be about something regarding Yang Yi's case."

Yi Zilan looked at Yang Cheng and his family.

Yang Cheng smiled. "Sir, go ahead. We'll just wait here."

Yi Zilan patted Zhou Changzhu. "I'll leave them to you."

Zhou Changzhu nodded with a smile.

The Minister of War, Wu Changxian, was handling official matters. When he saw Yi Zilan, he put down the pen in his hand. "Zilan, you're here."

Yi Zilan nodded. "Sir."

Wu Changxian looked at Yi Zilan. "Is there anything strange about Yang Yi's case? Why are you still investigating it?"

Yi Zilan frowned. "Sir, it's a long story. I suspect that the Yang Yi in prison is not the real Yang Yi."

Wu Changxian smiled. "Who else could he be but Yang Yi?"

Yi Zilan said calmly, "That's why I want to investigate. He said that he was born Yang Yi, but 30 years ago, his body was swapped with someone else's. He has lived as Yang Cheng for 30 years, but just recently, he suddenly woke up becoming Yang Yi again. He was shouting that he was innocent. I went to a village he told me about and asked Yang Cheng and his family to come over to confront him."

"A mystic technique?"

Wu Changxian frowned.

Yi Zilan said, "I don't know, but I have to get down to the bottom of it."

Wu Changxian stood up. "Let's go and take a look."

Yi Zilan nodded.

When Yang Cheng saw Wu Changxian, he said, "Greetings, Minister."

Wu Changxian nodded slightly. "No need to be so courteous. Please get up."

Wu Changxian glanced at Su Wanrou and Yang Xueyu without saying anything.

Yi Zilan said to Yang Cheng and the others, "Come."

Su Wanrou looked at Yang Cheng's back and felt a little uneasy. He was still the same, but for some reason, he felt more like a stranger than a husband to her.