

Lucky Bride 357

Chapter 357: Feelings Won't Change

In the torture room, Wu Changxian gave the order to bring Yang Yi over.

Yang Yi slowly walked into the torture room. He looked at his wife and daughter and said in a choked voice, "Wanrou, Xueyu."

Su Wanrou was stunned. She looked at this disheveled man and felt an indescribable disgust.

She pulled Yang Xueyu back two steps and said coldly, "Master Yang, you're so vicious. My husband has never done anything to you in the past few decades. Why can't you just let us live in peace?"

Yang Cheng also said coldly, "Brother, please watch your words. Wanrou is not how you should address her."

Yang Cheng reached out to grab Wanrou's hand while looking at Yang Yi coldly with a smug smile.

Yang Yi's eyes were filled with anger. He opened his mouth and wanted to curse, but there was blood in his throat. When he opened his mouth, he spat out a mouthful of blood. No matter how indignant he was, he could not explain himself.

His wife and daughter were right in front of him. They were once very familiar with each other, but now, they hated him and couldn't recognize him. It was a painful feeling.

Yang Yi was pushed in front of Wu Changxian and knelt down.

Wu Changxian said calmly, "Yang Yi, you embezzled government funds and sold official positions. The evidence is conclusive. Why are you still shouting that you are wronged?"

Yi Zilan looked at Yang Yi and could relate to the despair he felt inside. He then glanced at Yang Cheng, but Yang Cheng was in high spirits. He could not suppress the smugness in his heart. He seemed to be gloating.

Yang Yi looked at Yang Cheng and roared hysterically. "God, I became you 30 years ago. Why did you decide to take it back 30 years later?"

Yang Cheng's expression was calm as he retorted. "Brother, I don't know what you're talking about. I know you can't tolerate me. All these years, I've disappeared from your sight, but you still won't let me live peacefully. You have committed a huge crime and want to use me as the scapegoat..."

Yang Cheng paused and cupped his hands at Wu Changxian. "But the laws are just. I have cut ties with you and the Yang family long ago. Want to implicate me? That's not gonna happen."

Wu Changxian looked at Yang Cheng. "Indeed. As long as there's no evidence, I won't let you be wronged."

Yang Yi looked at Su Wanrou and Yang Xueyu with grief in his eyes. He slowly said, "Wanrou, I originally had lost all my hope in this life. It was you who gave me hope. If I'm dead, who will take care of you and our daughter?"

At the thought of his wife and daughter, Yang Yi felt even more pain. If there was really a netherworld in this world, he would go down and ask why they did this to him. He must have done something evil in his previous life to deserve such a fate.

Su Wanrou looked into Yang Yi's eyes that were filled with pain and despair. For a moment, she was at a loss for words.

Yang Cheng sneered. "Brother, you still don't want to let me off. I'm just an illegitimate son. I'm not an official, nor do I have a huge fortune. Why won't you let me off?"

When Yang Yi heard Yang Cheng's words and looked at him, he felt like his heart was being pierced by ten thousand swords.

Yang Cheng put his arm around Su Wanrou's shoulder. "Wanrou, he must have investigated me thoroughly. He just can't bear to see me alive. You have to believe me. Look at me. I'm your husband."

"Xueyu, take a closer look. I'm your father."

Yang Cheng looked at Yang Xueyu and Su Wanrou.

What was there to be afraid of? His face said it all.

Yang Yi seemed to have suffered a huge blow. "Heavens, if you want me to die, just take my life. Why do you want me to suffer such humiliation?"

Yang Cheng sneered. "Brother, why do you make yourself sound like you have suffered injustice? Is the mystic technique in this world really so powerful? Can it swap people's identities? Who has that ability? If I really had the ability, I would have swapped myself with you and become the legitimate son long ago. Because of the difference between the legitimate son and illegitimate son, I'll never be able to surpass you. Brother, you couldn't tolerate me back then, so I left the Yang Mansion. If there's really body-swapping mystic technique, why should I leave? Now, you even claim my wife and daughter are yours. How vicious you are!"

Yang Cheng looked at Su Wanrou. "Wanrou, Xueyu, you recognize me, don't you?"

Su Wanrou frowned and opened her mouth. Her husband was clearly beside her, but she felt indescribably unfamiliar with him.

As for the one who was meant to be a stranger, when she saw his despair and pain, her heart ached. This strange feeling made her confused.

She didn't even know what to say.

Yang Xueyu was the same, so she did not dare to look at Yang Cheng.

Su Wanrou and her daughter's reaction made Yang Cheng frown. He had underestimated this family. In just two days, they already started to suspect him. If given two more days, they would definitely be able to tell he was fake.

However, there was not enough time. The day after tomorrow, Yang Yi will be executed.

This was his own body to begin with. Yang Cheng just retrieved what was his. Even if Yang Xueyu and Su Wanrou knew that he was fake, what could they do? They couldn't do anything.

Wu Changxian looked at Su Wanrou and her daughter and said, "Madam, can't you even recognize your husband? Why don't you say something?"

Su Wanrou frowned and looked at Wu Changxian. "Sir, it's not that I can't recognize my husband, but it's too strange."

Yi Zilan said, "If there's anything strange, just tell us."

Wu Changxian nodded. "Madam, just say it."

Su Wanrou looked at Yang Yi and met his desperate gaze. She felt terrible, but how could she bring herself to say this?

Yi Zilan seemed to have seen through Su Wanrou's dilemma. He said, "Madam, if you have any doubts, feel free to tell us. The world is so big that there are all kinds of strange things. Although I don't believe in mystic techniques, I might be wrong. I've always followed my heart. Otherwise, I wouldn't have asked you to come over."

Su Wanrou looked at Yi Zilan in shock. Were they asked to come because Yang Yi said that there was a sum of money hidden in their house?

Yi Zilan looked at Su Wanrou and said truthfully, "To be honest, it's not because Yang Yi claimed to have hidden a sum of money in your house that I asked you to come. It's because Yang Yi kept crying that he was innocent."

Su Wanrou was stunned on the spot.

Yang Xueyu frowned and mustered the courage to speak up. "Sir, I have something to say."

Su Wanrou pulled Yang Xueyu. "Xueyu."

Wu Changxian said, "Speak."

Yang Xueyu walked to Yang Yi's side with a complicated expression. She said, "To be honest, what you said is too strange. I don't believe it at all, but looking at you, I feel terrible."