

Lucky Bride 358

Chapter 358: Feelings Won't Change (Part 2)

Yang Yi looked at Yang Xueyu and tears flowed out. He opened his mouth but could not speak.

Yang Xueyu immediately shed tears. "How strange. You don't look like my father, but you give me the same feeling as my father. I don't know if there are any mystic techniques in this world, but my intuition tells me that you are my father."

Yi Zilan was stunned. He did not expect Yang Xueyu to be so determined that Yang Yi was her father.

Yang Cheng's expression turned cold. "Xueyu, you disappoint me. You made me sad."

Yang Cheng had a cold expression. He was not afraid at all. Since he dared to come here today, he was certain that no one could do anything to him. The monk back then had said that no one could break the mystic technique. Once the formation was destroyed, he would return to his own body. Now that he was back to his body, it was equivalent to him having been Yang Cheng for the past three decades. It meant that he and Yang Yi had never swapped bodies.

Su Wanrou also moved away from Yang Cheng and said, "You're not my husband. Who are you?"

Yang Cheng smiled. "You really disappoint me too. If I'm not Yang Cheng, who else could I be?"

Wu Changxian frowned.

Su Wanrou looked at Yang Yi and walked to Yang Xueyu's side and knelt down. "Sir, please get to the bottom of this. I'm not knowledgeable and don't know what kind of mystic technique this is, but I feel that he is not my husband."

Tears streamed down Yang Yi's face as he sobbed. "Wanrou."

Wu Changxian frowned.

Yi Zilan looked at Yang Yi and said to Wu Changxian, "Sir, there's something strange about this case. Please report to the emperor and postpone the execution. When the case is completely investigated, we'll choose an execution date."

Wu Changxian pondered.

Yang Cheng's face was twisted with anger. He said with a snort, "What a joke. I'm me. How can I be fake?"

Yi Zilan replied coldly. "You don't have to be agitated. We'll find out who is the teacher in Xin Village and who is the corrupt official."

Wu Changxian also felt that this matter was a little suspicious. He looked at Su Wanrou. "Madam, do you have anything to say?"

Su Wanrou nodded. "Yes, my husband is kind. Even though he has left the Yang Mansion for decades, he has never harbored any resentment. He often said that the past is in the past and he only cares about the future. My husband has been growing a beard for nearly ten years and said that he would never

shave it in his life, so why would he shave it off because of coming to see the Yang family? Although he's occupying my husband's body now, he has no clue at all what kind of a person my husband is."

When Yang Yi saw that Su Wanrou's face was dripping with tears, he felt touched. It turned out that he was no longer as lonely and helpless as thirty years ago when no one believed him.

Now, his wife and daughter had recognized him. Even though he looked completely different, they still believed it in their hearts.

Yang Yi said in a choked voice, "Before we met by accident, I didn't have any expectations for this life. Although I saved you, you also saved me. You were 30 years old when you gave birth to Xueyu. You always say that you're getting old, so I grew a beard to let you know that I'm getting old too."

Su Wanrou looked at Yang Yi and burst into tears. "Husband..."

Yang Xueyu leaned into Yang Yi's arms and cried. "Father."

Yang Yi hugged Yang Xueyu, crying and smiling. Although what happened to him was sad, at this moment, he felt sweeter than he had ever felt, unlike thirty years ago.

No one knew what kind of despair he experienced thirty years ago when his biological father and mother did not believe him and thought that he was crazy. In the most glorious days of his life, he was left alone to face the darkness.

Wu Changxian and Yi Zilan also felt that this matter was extremely strange.

Yang Cheng's expression changed drastically. He was here to humiliate Yang Yi.

However, he unexpectedly turned out to be the one being humiliated. His expression darkened, and then he pointed at the three people hugging each other with a trembling hand. "Good, good. My good brother, my good wife, and daughter, when did you two get together? My life is really miserable. I'm afraid that the daughter I love the most is not my daughter at all..."

Yang Yi was so angry that his vision turned dark. He did not expect that at this moment, Yang Cheng still refused to plead guilty and even wanted to slander him.

Wu Changxian interrupted him. "No matter who is who, before this matter is investigated thoroughly, no one can leave. Zilan, arrest Yang Cheng first. There are many strange things about this matter. We have to get to the bottom of it."

Yi Zilan received the order. "Yes."

Yang Cheng was a little indignant. "What is this? What do you mean? Are you saying you want to lock me up with just a few words from them? Do you really believe what they said?"

Wu Changxian looked at Yang Cheng and said, "It's precisely because we don't believe them that we have to investigate it."

Wu Changxian wanted to enter the palace to report the case, so the rest was left to Yi Zilan.

Without a word, Yi Zilan ordered the constables to lock Yang Cheng up.

He looked at Yang Yi and did not say anything. He only instructed the guard to treat him better.

Su Wanrou instructed. "Husband, you have to take good care of yourself. I believe that you will get the justice you deserve."

Yang Xueyu wiped her eyes as she sobbed. "Father, no matter what you become, Mother and I won't leave you. You are unique and no one can replace you."

Yang Yi said with tears streaming down his face, "I have nothing to ask for in this world, really."

Yang Yi looked at Yi Zilan and bowed deeply. "Thank you, Official Yi."

If not for Yi Zilan, he would probably not have been able to see his wife and daughter until his death.

Yi Zilan said with a wave of his hand, "You don't have to thank me."

If not for Liu Sanniang, he would not have done so. Although Wu Changxian said that he still had to investigate, in his opinion, the truth was already clear. What was tricky was what to do with the truth.

At the thought of Liu Sanniang, Yi Zilan's eyes darkened. If she could tell at a glance that there was something more to this case, she must have a way to solve it.

Yi Zilan looked at Yang Yi and said, "Teacher Yang, hang in there. If there is such a mystic technique in this world, there will naturally be someone who can break it."