

Lucky Bride 359

Chapter 359: Feelings Won't Change (Part 3)

Yang Xueyu's eyes lit up. She turned around and knelt down to Yi Zilan. "Sir, please save my father. I'm willing to be your servant to repay you."

Yi Zilan frowned. Be a servant?

He looked at Yang Xueyu. Her eyes were bright with the determination to save her father. His eyes darkened. "Get up. Our State Minister is a psychic. He can help."

Yang Xueyu pursed her lips. "Thank you, Sir."

She stood up. Yi Zilan took a step back and said calmly, "This case will take some time. If..."

Su Wan smiled gently. "Thank you for telling me. I'll stay in the capital with my daughter and wait until my husband is proven innocent."

Yi Zilan looked at Su Wanrou and nodded slightly. "Yes."

Initially, he wanted to say that if she didn't mind, she could stay at his mansion for a few days.

However, Su Wanrou interrupted him.

He looked at Yang Xueyu, who smiled at him. Yi Zilan looked away and left.

Su Wanrou also left the Ministry of War with Yang Xueyu.

It was already night time, so Su Wanrou could only bring Yang Xueyu to an inn to stay.

When Yi Zilan returned to the mansion, a servant came with a message. "Sir, Old Master and Old Madam want to see you."

When the servant said this gingerly, Yi Zilan frowned. "Okay, you can leave."

Seeing that Yi Zilan did not show any signs of impatience, the servant mustered his courage and continued. "Sir, Old Master and Old Madam wanted you to go over immediately upon returning."

Yi Zilan stopped in his tracks for a moment. Then, without saying a word, he walked towards the main courtyard.

Mr. Yi and Mrs. Yi were waiting at the table. The food had already turned cold, but they were still waiting. When Yi Zilan came in, Mrs. Yi stood up. "Zilan."

Yi Zilan sat down. "Father, Mother."

Mr. Yi said flatly, "Let's eat."

Yi Zilan picked up his chopsticks and realized that there were four pairs of chopsticks on the table. He was stunned for a moment before starting to eat as if he didn't notice it.

Mrs. Yi suddenly started sobbing.

Mr. Yi picked up some food for the empty bowl. "You're right."

Yi Zilan's hand stopped in midair.

Mr. Yi's eyes turned red. "Thirteen years ago, your mother and I were too short-sighted. Meng Liansheng indeed passed the examination. It was Yang Yi who replaced him and caused him to commit suicide. As for your sister... she died with him."

Yi Zilan's eyes turned red. All these years, his parents had never understood him and never mentioned his sister, as if she was the shame of the family. But now, they knew that they were wrong.

Yi Ziyue and Meng Liansheng were supposed to be a happy couple. It was Yang Yi who harmed them, but there was also prejudice from her parents.

Mr. Yi and Mrs. Yi looked down on Meng Liansheng, so they naturally did not believe he could pass the exam.

Yi Zilan wanted to investigate Yang Yi and take him down because he wanted to prove that he had not misjudged Meng Liansheng, and his sister chose the right person too.

Mr. Yi had been a general for many years. At this moment, he put down all his stubbornness and lowered his head in front of his son. "Zilan, I was wrong."

Yi Zilan lowered his head and ate. "Let's not talk about the past."

Mrs. Yi sobbed. It was in the past, but they had never gotten over it.

Mrs. Yi choked. "Zilan, can you forgive me and your father? Although I am your mother, I failed to understand what kind of a person you are in all these years."

Yi Zilan lowered his head. "I don't blame you, and Ziyue won't either."

Mrs. Yi sighed. "Zilan, now it's time for you to think about yourself. You're 32 years old, and we are getting old. I don't want you to be alone in the future."

Ten years ago, her son was handsome and brilliant. Now that because of a battle, a scar was left on his face forever. It was probably difficult for him to marry a woman in the capital. She did not mind if her daughter-in-law's status was low. She only hoped that her son wouldn't give up on the thought of marrying.

Yi Zilan put down his chopsticks. "I have my own way of doing things. If I'm destined to be alone, please don't force me."

With that, Yi Zilan stood up and left.

Mrs. Yi wiped her tears. "It's all my fault."

Mr. Yi sighed. "Don't think too much. Everything is fated. Zilan values relationships. If you ask him to marry a random woman, he won't be able to bring himself to do it. Just let him do what he thinks is right."

Yi Zilan came to the ancestral hall and took out an incense stick. He said gently, "Sister, if you are watching, you can rest in peace now."

Yi Zilan returned to his courtyard, washed up, and went to bed.

He reached out and touched the scar on his cheek. With him looking like this, marriage was unlikely to happen.

At the thought of that pair of bright eyes, he was lost in thought. How could he bear to let her be his servant? He had never thought that the first woman who could tug at his heartstrings was her, but in the end, they were not fated. He was already so old, but she was still a flower in bloom. She might already be engaged long ago to someone else.

After Wu Changxian reported this matter to the emperor, the emperor considered postponing the sentence by ten days. He also asked the State Minister, Xu Yue, to go and find out who was Yang Yi and who was Yang Cheng. The real corrupt official had to be found out and executed.

Xu Yue was in the middle of making pills, so the trial was set to begin five days later.

Wu Changxian told Yi Zilan the news. Yi Zilan heaved a sigh of relief. After leaving the Ministry of War, he immediately went to the inn.

When Su Wanrou saw Yi Zilan, she quickly asked. "Official Yi, is there any news?"

Yi Zilan nodded. "Good news. The execution will be delayed by ten days. Five days later, the State Minister, Xu Yue, will come to investigate and seek justice for your husband."

Su Wanrou heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Official Yi."

Yang Xueyu also smiled.

Yi Zilan retracted his gaze and said calmly, "State Minister, Xu Yue, is from the Cloud Breaking Sect. With him around, you can be rest assured."

Su Wanrou thanked him again. "Thank you, Official Yi."

Yi Zilan stood up. "I live in the Yi Mansion. I'm Yi Zilan, the Right Assistant Minister of the Ministry of War. If you need any help, you can come to find me."

Su Wanrou nodded with a smile.

After Yi Zilan left, he heard the girl's happy voice from behind and couldn't help but smile.

Yang Xueyu hugged Su Wanrou and was jumping around in a delightful mood. "Mother, did you hear that? With the State Minister around, Father will definitely be freed."

Su Wanrou rubbed Yang Xueyu's head. "Of course. Your father said that he wants to find a good man for you. How can he leave you before such an important thing is done?"

Yang Xueyu lowered her head shyly. "Mother..."

Yi Zilan's ears twitched and he stopped in his tracks for a moment, thinking to himself. 'Is she not engaged yet?'