

## Lucky Bride 365

### Chapter 365: Body-Swapping Technique (Part 2)

Yang Cheng said with a smug smile, "Yes, I'm Yang Cheng."

Everyone knew that the person who embezzled government funds and sold official positions was called Yang Yi.

Who cared if Yang Yi was still the same person? People were recognized by their faces not their souls.

Xu Yue let go of his hand and walked to Yang Yi's side. He immediately became nervous.

Xu Yue said with a cold expression, "You don't have to be nervous. The Cloud Breaking Sect is the number one sect in the world. If there is a trace of mystic techniques being used, I will find it out. My weapon can sense all kinds of mystic techniques."

Yang Yi smiled bitterly. "State Minister, I'm not lying."

Xu Yue's expression did not change. He grabbed Yang Yi's hand and took out something that looked like a compass. He looked at Yang Yi and then at the compass. "You're Yang Yi. Your body and soul are compatible and in perfect harmony."

Yang Yi nodded. "Yes, I was supposed to be Yang Yi, but before..."

Xu Yue did not have the patience to listen to Yang Yi at all. He said coldly, "Alright, now I've figured it out."

There was nothing wrong with their souls. There were no signs of forbidden technique being used at all. It was impossible for something like a body-swapping technique to exist in this world.

Previously, Miao Yin had the sound of nature because she took hundreds of lives to change her fate, and the price was extremely miserable, making her end up becoming a monster with hands all over her body.

Yang Yi and Yang Cheng, however, were fine. There was definitely nothing strange about them.

Wu Changxian looked at Xu Yue and asked. "Is there anything wrong with them?"

Xu Yue looked at Yang Yi and Yang Cheng and said, "No."

Yi Zilan looked at Yang Xueyu and Su Wanrou's pale faces and said, "Impossible. There must be something wrong."

Xu Yue looked at Yi Zilan and sneered. "Everyone is afraid of death. Yang Yi committed a serious crime and knows that he won't be able to save his life, so he came up with this idea to use the innocent as a scapegoat. Forbidden mystic technique is rare and hard to perform, let alone maintaining it for decades."

Yi Zilan didn't know what to say. He was not from the mystic Sect and did not know these things. What could he say?

He looked at Yang Xueyu, who was leaning against Su Wanrou and crying.

The hope in Yang Yi's eyes dimmed. He let out a long sigh. "The heavens are unfair to me. Forget it. After I die, I'll ask the heavens why they want me to suffer such an injustice."

Yang Cheng sneered. "Brother, stop sounding like you are innocent. Because of the difference between the two of us, I could only get married when I was middle-aged. But you couldn't bear to see me live well and cheated with my wife. How horrendous!"

Yang Yi's mind turned blank. Looking at the smug smile on Yang Cheng's face, he wished he could skin him alive. Yang Yi felt a bloody taste in his mouth. He wasn't afraid of dying, but his wife and daughter would also be implicated. They would never be able to raise their heads again.

Wu Changxian frowned. "Is there really nothing wrong?"

He had been an official for many years. No matter how one looked at it, one could tell Yang Yi was more like the innocent. On the other hand, Yang Cheng struck people as a villain.

Xu Yue frowned. "If you don't believe me, you can find someone else to examine them. No matter who it is, they won't be able to find anything suspicious. It's impossible for anyone to have the ability to maintain a forbidden mystic technique for decades."

Xu Yue looked at Yang Yi. "You're indeed good at putting on an act, but you can't fool me."

Su Wanrou leaned against Yang Yi. "Husband, don't worry. We'll always be with you."

Tears streamed down Yang Yi's face. "It's my fault to have dragged you into this mess."

If he refrained from clamoring he was innocent, he would, at most, be executed. But now, he had dragged his family down with him. He was sad, angry, and even more heartbroken.

Yang Cheng looked at Su Wanrou and Yang Xueyu and said, "After all, we've been married for many years and Xueyu also regarded me as her father. As long as you go back home with me, I'll still forgive you."

Su Wanrou was so angry that her chest kept heaving. She had never seen such a shameless person. She had always been a gentle and agreeable woman, but at this moment, she wanted to spit on Yang Cheng. In fact, she did that.

"Bah."

Su Wanrou spat at Yang Cheng and said coldly, "Even if you're using my husband's face, you're not him. You'll never be him. I believe you'll suffer retribution."

Xu Yue looked at Su Wanrou with disdain. In his opinion, she was just an adulterous woman. How could such a despicable woman have the cheek to say such things?

Xu Yue said to Wu Changxian coldly, "If you don't believe me, you can find someone else to be the judge, but the outcome won't change. I still have something on. Goodbye."

Wu Changxian frowned. Yi Zilan thought of Liu Sanniang. He looked at her and said, "Sir, there's another psychic here. Please let her examine them."

Wu Changxian nodded. "Alright."

Xu Yue sneered. "As you wish."

Yi Zilan walked to Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan's side. He cupped his fists and looked at Liu Sanniang respectfully. "Miss Liu, please."

Xu Yue looked at Liu Sanniang and frowned.

All this while, he didn't notice her presence. Now looking at her, he felt eerily uncomfortable.

Liu Sanniang looked at Xu Yue with a cold expression. The Cloud Breaking Sect claimed to be the number one sect in the Mystic World, but their cultivation was not high. There were all kinds of strange things in the world, but Xu Yue insisted that it was impossible that there could be body-swapping mystic techniques in this world.

In Xu Yue's opinion, what the Cloud Breaking Sect wasn't capable of doing, others wouldn't either.

Xu Yue raised her chin slightly. "Miss Liu, you are really everywhere."

Liu Sanniang looked at Xu Yue. "State Minister, what did you see in Yang Yi and Yang Cheng?"

Xu Yue said coldly, "One is so deeply lost in the show he puts on that he has become delusional and convinced himself that he is the victim. The other one is a pitiful person. He is bullied because of his status as the illegitimate son. Even when he is old, he has to suffer such humiliation."

Yang Yi could not conceal the agonizing expression on his face. Every word he said was true, but in Xu Yue's opinion, he was just too immersed in his act.

Yang Cheng sighed and shook his head. He lowered his eyes, revealing a triumphant smile. Although the process didn't go as he expected, the ending was still the same. Yang Yi was probably on the verge of dying from hopelessness.

Xu Yue looked at Liu Sanniang and saw that her expression was cold. He suppressed the displeasure in his heart and said coldly, "Miss Liu, what did you see?"