

## Lucky Bride 385

### 385 You're Very Powerful

Ying Xiangru said excitedly, "Nonsense. My daughter, Ying Furong, is perfectly fine. She's right in front of you all. How can she be dead?"

Yi Zilan frowned. "It's too early to say that, Prime Minister. Miss Liu can't be wrong."

After handling Yang Yi's case, Yi Zilan believed that anything and everything was possible in this world.

Ying Xiangru had difficulty breathing. He glared at Yi Zilan with a dark expression.

Yi Zilan wasn't intimidated by his glare. He said what he had to say. As for whether Ying Xiangru could accept it or not, that was not his business. He was only responsible for investigating the case.

Ying Furong fought back her tears and looked at Liu Sanniang with an aggrieved look. "Miss Liu, do you have any evidence to prove that I'm not Ying Furong?"

Seeing his daughter was getting accused wantonly in his territory, Ying Xiangru was furious, and so were the servants.

"We've always been with Miss wherever she goes. We can swear that she is real."

Qiu Yu and Xia Yu knelt down. They raised their hands and vowed that if Ying Furong was fake, they were willing to receive any punishment meted out to them.

Ying Xiangru looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss, you're spouting nonsense. If you don't have evidence to back up your accusation, don't even think about leaving the Prime Minister's mansion alive today."

Xia Qiluo glanced at Liu Sanniang and said to Ying Xiangru, "Miss Liu's greatest ability is mind-reading. Whether Ying Furong is real or not, the truth will be revealed after she read her mind."

Ying Xiangru was not sure how capable Liu Sanniang was and he was about to refuse. His daughter was not someone whom anyone could suspect.

Madam Ying said in a low voice, "I want to know the truth. Please, read her mind."

Ying Xiangru frowned. He wanted to tell his wife how much of a negative impact this matter would bring to his position as the prime minister.

Madam Ying looked at Ying Xiangru. "I have the right to make the decision. Ying Furong, don't you think so?"

Her mind was filled with the image of the girl covered in bleeding wounds. Instead of being tortured like this, it was better to figure out the truth. She did not want to be a fool.

Ying Furong nodded. "I naturally will listen to what Mother says."

Her identity was the daughter of the Prime Minister and Madam Ying was her mother. How could she defy what her mother said?

Ying Xiangru instructed with a frown. "All of you, leave."

The servants left the scene.

Madam Ying said in a low voice, "Bi Lan, Chun Lan, stay."

Ying Xiangru was furious. His wife was clearly going against him.

Madam Ying looked at Ying Xiangru with red eyes. "Do you know what I saw just now?"

Ying Xiangru's face was livid as he asked. "What did you see?"

Madam Ying took a deep breath. "I saw a girl being tortured to death and thrown into an abandoned well, and I felt that my heart was torn into pieces. I knew that she's my daughter, Ying Furong."

Ying Xiangru clearly did not believe her. "Ridiculous."

Madam Ying looked at Liu Sanniang piously. "Miss Liu, you were the one who let me see it, right?"

Liu Sanniang said flatly, "She found you herself. This is her home."

Madam Ying's heart ached. "Miss, please help my daughter come back home."

Madam Ying shot Ying Furong an angry look. Her daughter had died a tragic death while this imposter enjoyed a luxurious life in her place. Who was she? If Madam Ying did not tear off her mask, she would not be able to live in peace for the rest of her life.

Ying Furong looked sad. "Mother, I'm really sad to hear you say that."

Her acting was very good, making others sympathize with her. Ying Xiangru frowned. This was simply ridiculous. How could his daughter be fake?

Liu Sanniang walked up to Ying Furong. "You're very powerful."

Ying Furong looked at Liu Sanniang with a cold expression and said bluntly, "I don't know what you're talking about, but you have succeeded in sowing discord between me and my mother. Even if I can prove myself, there will continue to be a distance between me and my mother."

Xia Yu and Qiu Yu looked like they were about to cry. "Miss, you're you. There's no need to prove anything. Master, this woman is clearly up to no good."

Seeing Ying Furong suffer like this, Ying Xiangru did not feel good. He only had one thought in his mind, which was to chase Liu Sanniang out.

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "What's fake will always be fake. Please sit down."

Ying Furong's expression turned cold.

Madam Ying said in a low voice, "I want to know the truth today. No one can stop me. If you can't stand it, leave."

Ying Xiangru gritted his teeth and stopped talking. He retreated to the side and watched coldly.

Xia Qiluo glared at Liu Sanniang and said, "Prime Minister, don't worry. I will be a witness. If Miss Liu's accusation is really wrong, I won't let her off."

Ying Xiangru looked at Xia Qiluo and said, "Alright, as long as Seventh Princess says so, I have no objection."

Ying Furong walked to the chair and sat down. She looked at Liu Sanniang with a cold expression. "Miss Liu, if you can't produce evidence, I want both of your hands."

Ying Xiangru echoed. "Seventh Princess, it's not unreasonable to take her hands for slandering my daughter, right?"

Xia Qiluo looked at Liu Sanniang who was still expressionless. Xia Qiluo was displeased and said with a snort, "Of course not. If there's a need, I'll help."

She hated Liu Sanniang to death and despised the fact that she was always so calm and confident.

Xia Qiluo wanted to see a look of panic on Liu Sanniang's face, but she was disappointed every time.

Liu Sanniang smiled faintly. "Miss, just extend your hand and we can begin."

Ying Furong was very powerful, but she was not weak either.

Ying Furong's expression was cold. She reached out her hand, her skin as fair as jade.

Liu Sanniang placed her hand on Ying Furong's wrist and felt a force attacking her. It was like a roaring wind that rampaged through her body, wanting to crush all her internal organs.

This Ying Furong was an imposter. She wanted to maintain her identity, so she naturally could not let Liu Sanniang expose her.

She could not do anything to Madam Ying yet, but she could stop Liu Sanniang from revealing her true colors.

Therefore, as soon as Liu Sanniang placed her hand on her wrist, she immediately released her power to attack Liu Sanniang. Most of the time, the fight between psychics was done in silence. Outsiders could not see and sense anything going on even if the fight was extremely intense.