

Lucky Bride 44

Chapter 44: Real And Fake

Liu Lu was shocked. She was stunned by Liu Sanniang and couldn't speak for a moment.

"Are you saying I'm a fake? Haha. Ridiculous."

Hong Ying's eyes turned cold. She sneered and looked at Liu Sanniang. She was not flustered and still looked calm.

The maidservants and servants beside her looked at Liu Sanniang angrily. They didn't believe Liu Sanniang.

Liu Lu glared at Liu Sanniang angrily. "You said that our madam is fake. Where's the evidence?"

"I think you're just full of nonsense. How dare you suspect that our madam is fake."

Liu Lu glared at Liu Sanniang coldly. She did not want to say anything to Liu Sanniang and pushed her away.

Conflict was something that Liu Sanniang had never experienced in her previous life. She took a few steps back and left the courtyard.

She shouted to the constables not far away. "Hurry up and stop them. This Madam Zhou is fake. If she brings Little Miss out, Magistrate Wei will definitely punish you when he comes back."

The constables quickly ran over. However, they did not trust Liu Sanniang, nor did they dare to let the people in the courtyard leave.

Hence, one of them immediately went to look for the assistant.

Without Magistrate Wei and Constable Lin around, the assistant could decide upon most of the things.

Liu Sanniang was worried. Liu Lu almost hit her just now. She had never fought with anyone in her life, so on instinct, she retreated.

Now, she only hoped that Wei Shilai could quickly bring the real Madam Zhou back.

Liu Sanniang looked at Hong Ying in the courtyard and her heart skipped a beat.

Hong Ying's expression did not change. She was not flustered. Why was she so calm? Was she so confident that Liu Sanniang could not expose her identity?

She was obviously a powerful psychic. Liu Sanniang frowned. She had already thought that even if Wei Shilai brought the real Madam Zhou back, Hong Ying could still accuse the real one of being fake.

If only there was a way to make her reveal herself.

Zhu Zongyang quickly came over.

Liu Sanniang was about to ask Zhu Zongyang to help stop Hong Ying from leaving, but Zhu Zongyang did not even give her a chance to speak. He scolded her with a dark face. "What are you doing? Do you know who you are? Do you know who Madam Zhou is?"

Zhu Zongyang scolded Liu Sanniang without thinking.

If he offended Liu Sanniang, she would not be able to do anything to him. But if he offended First Madam Zhou, he would not be able to keep his job.

Hong Ying smiled. "Assistant Zhu, if there's nothing else, please get your people to move aside. I'm going out to play with my daughter today and buy some clothes for her."

Zhu Zongyang smiled. "Absolutely, Madam."

"Hurry up and move aside! All of you, move aside."

Zhu Zongyang turned around and roared coldly.

The constables, unable to make up their minds, looked at each other and silently stepped aside.

What Liu Sanniang said was not backed by any evidence, so obviously they were more willing to listen to Assistant Zhou.

Liu Sanniang was so angry that she almost cried.

The servant girl beside Hong Ying glared at Liu Sanniang coldly. If she did not move aside, she would be beaten.

Liu Sanniang was angry and anxious. What should she do? What else could she do? She felt powerless.

A voice came from behind Liu Sanniang. "Don't be afraid."

Chu Yan was already standing behind Liu Sanniang. He was tall and expressionless. Only when he looked at Liu Sanniang did his eyes show some gentleness.

With him around, for some reason, Liu Sanniang was no longer that afraid.

Zhu Zongyang frowned and looked at Chu Yan. "Who are you? Move aside."

If Chu Yan was not a constable, then he must be a guard hired by the Zhou Mansion. Why was this guard so disobedient?

Chu Yan did not even look at Zhu Zongyang. He stood behind Liu Sanniang like an iron wall.

Hong Ying frowned and turned to talk to Zhu Zongyang. "Assistant Zhu, what is going on here?"

Zhu Zongyang looked at Liu Sanniang angrily. "Miss Liu, stop fooling around."

Liu Sanniang was very determined. "Assistant Zhu, this Madam Zhou is fake. Believe me, Magistrate Wei has gone to save the real Madam Zhou."

"You say she's a fake, but you don't have any evidence."

The commotion here had already alarmed Old Master Zhou. Butler Zhou had immediately informed Old Master Zhou and reported the matter.

Old Master Zhou immediately rushed over.

"Old Master Zhou, why are you here?"

When Zhu Zongyang saw that Old Master Zhou was here, he felt enormous pressure coming on and became even more dissatisfied with Liu Sanniang.

Old Master Zhou looked at Liu Sanniang.

Hong Ying bowed. "Great-grandfather, I'm really sorry for disturbing you."

Old Master Zhou looked at Hong Ying as if he was trying to see through her.

Hong Ying did not dodge and allowed herself to be sized up. Her words and actions were no different from that of a young and rich lady.

Old Master Zhou looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss, why are you so certain without having evidence?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Hong Ying. "Then Madam, please wash your face."

When Zhu Zongyang saw Hong Ying smiling mockingly, he wanted to punch Liu Sanniang in the face. How dare she ask First Madam Zhou to wash her face in front of everyone?

"Miss Liu, stop joking. This is not a place for you to fool around!"

Zhu Zongyang's tone was already very cold and held warning.

Liu Sanniang ignored Zhu Zongyang.

Hong Ying's expression was cold. "If you said so. Tao Hong, Liu Lu, go get water."

She was not in disguise. She literally had Madam Zhou's face. Even her bones were identical to First Madam Zhou's. Not to mention the Zhou family, even if First Madam Zhou's parents came, they would not be able to tell that she was fake.