

Lucky Bride 47

Chapter 47: Can't Tell Them Apart

Liu Lu grabbed Li Yazhi tightly in her arms and gritted her teeth. "You're the impostor. Our madam won't treat us like this."

Tao Hong echoed immediately. "Yes, Madam would never sell us."

Li Yazhi exploded with anger.

When Old Master Zhou arrived, all the servants were relieved.

Li Yazhi broke down and shouted. "Old Master, I'm the real Li Yazhi. She's fake. You have to save Yanshu."

Hong Ying's expression was calm. "Old Master, where did this impostor come from? Does she think she can distort the truth just by shedding a few tears?"

Li Yazhi was burning with anxiety. Looking at Old Master Zhou's incredulous and hesitant look, she was so anxious that she cried. She turned to look at Wei Shilai for help. "Magistrate Wei, tell them that I'm the real one. It was you who saved me."

Wei Shilai frowned and said seriously, "That's right, she's the real Madam Zhou. I rescued her from the criminal den."

Wei Shilai looked at Hong Ying. Under normal circumstances, the impostor would have started to panic, but Hong Ying did not. Even when the real Madam Zhou was in front of her, she still did not hesitate and insisted that she was real.

The servants sighed and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

They had never expected that they would see two identical First Madam Zhou.

It was simply mind-blowing.

Old Master Zhou also took a deep breath.

Seeing that Wei Shilai believed her, Li Yazhi finally regained some composure. She looked at Hong Ying with killing intent. Unfortunately, her gaze could not kill. Otherwise, she really wanted to cut this impostor into pieces!

Li Yazhi looked away from Hong Ying and said to Granny Li, "Granny, don't you even recognize me? You've watched me grow up. How can you not recognize me?"

Granny Li frowned. "M-Madam, I'm old. You're both the same. How can I tell the difference?"

Granny Li looked at Hong Ying and then at Li Yazhi. She was biased towards Hong Ying. After all, Li Yazhi looked miserable, while Hong Ying was domineering. No matter how she looked at it, Hong Ying didn't look like the fake one.

Li Yazhi was a little disappointed. She took a deep breath and said, "Granny, do you remember that ten years ago, your son borrowed a hundred taels of silver to gamble and lost it all? You were the one who begged me to save his life."

"And Tao Hong, when we were still in the capital, my mother matched you with a man, but you refused to marry him. You said that you would never marry and serve me for the rest of your life, remember?"

"Liu Lu, you stole my hair accessories and sold them and were punished. Don't you remember it?"

The more Li Yazhi spoke, the calmer she became. Although the imposter could have her appearance, figure, and voice, she couldn't have her memory. Previously, she was confused, angry, and anxious, so she didn't know what to do. But as long as she calmed down, she knew what to do.

After Li Yazhi finished speaking, the expressions of Granny Li, Tao Hong, and Liu Lu changed.

They immediately stayed away from Hong Ying and knelt down, slapping their faces apologetically.

Tao Hong and Liu Lu answered in a sobbing tone. "Madam, please forgive me. It's my fault that I didn't recognize you."

Granny Li also slapped herself twice. "Madam, I'm wrong. You can punish me."

Li Yazhi heaved a sigh of relief. "It's good that you all know your mistake. I won't punish you. This is not entirely your fault."

Nanny quickly carried Zhou Yanshu to Li Yazhi.

Wei Shilai was already prepared to let his subordinates arrest Hong Ying, but then he saw Hong Ying smile coldly.

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat.

Liu Sanniang's eyes widened. She was really impressed by Hong Ying's courage. She actually refused to admit she was fake at this time.

Hong Ying smiled coldly. "Granny Li, are you really sure that she's real?"

Granny Li was stunned and stammered. "Only Madam knows about what happened to my son."

Hong Ying said unhurriedly, "At least give me a chance to speak. Magistrate Wei, if you don't even give me a chance to respond, I'll suspect that you're colluding with the criminal!"

Wei Shilai said, "Go ahead."

He was angry and helpless.

She was different from all the criminals he had encountered. When criminals met an official, they would more or less get scared, but Hong Ying showed no such thing.

Wei Shilai was sure that Hong Ying would never admit it. Unless he could remove her fake face in public, she would never admit that she was an imposter.

Hong Ying's calm and arrogant attitude made people believe that she was actually the real one.

Hong Ying smiled and said, "Granny Li, do you remember that after my mother found out that I gave you 100 taels of silver, you were flogged ten times and knelt for a few days."

When Hong Ying said this, Li Yazhi's face quickly turned pale and her eyes widened in disbelief.

Seeing her like this, Liu Sanniang knew that things were getting out of hand. She did not expect Hong Ying to even have Li Yazhi's memory.

When Hong Ying saw Li Yazhi break down again, she smiled smugly and continued. "Tao Hong, you don't want to get married, but you want to be my husband's concubine."

"Liu Lu, it's only right for you to be flogged twenty times. However, after all, you've been with me for so many years. How could I not care about you when you were suffering? You only recovered so quickly because I got someone to buy the best medicine for you."

Granny Li, Tao Hong, and Liu Lu immediately stood up and moved away. They didn't even know which side they should go to now.

Old Master Zhou frowned and said in a low voice, "Bring Yanshu over."

One of the two granddaughters-in-law was definitely fake, but there was only one great-granddaughter. No matter who was real or fake, the safety of the child was the most important.

Li Yazhi almost broke down. She opened her mouth but couldn't say anything. All the servants were looking away from her.

Li Yazhi looked at Wei Shilai, who said in a deep voice, "Madam Zhou, I believe you."

However, he did not have any evidence. Without evidence, there was nothing he could do.

Hong Ying stopped smiling and looked at Wei Shilai. "Magistrate Wei, you were the one who said that the criminal would steal my daughter from the Zhou Mansion. You set up the defense and then brought back a woman who looks exactly like me, accusing me of being fake. What is your motive?"

Wei Shilai frowned. "I'm an upright person. Don't slander me!"

What an arrogant criminal! She actually started to accuse him.

Hong Ying snorted. "Who knows? After all, the word 'criminal' isn't written on the face."

Wei Shilai was so angry that his face turned livid.

Damn it, how he wished he had the ability to tear off her fake mask and show everyone the ugly face underneath it.