

## Lucky Bride 396

### 396 An Expected Visitor

Wang Ru smiled through her tears and said coquettishly, "I'm not."

She looked at Hu Futan with tears in her eyes and continued. "Brother Hu, you are the one who hasn't changed at all."

Hu Futan smiled and looked into Wang Ru's eyes. He felt a little uncomfortable. He quickly looked away and panicked. "It's getting late. I... I'll go back first. Take good care of yourself during this period."

Wang Ru nodded. "Yes, I will. After a few days, I want to go to the temple to offer incense and pray for Aunt Hu and Uncle Hu. I didn't even know that they had passed away. I want to offer incense and ask an eminent monk to recite scriptures for them to repay the kindness of raising me up in the past."

Hu Futan nodded. "Alright, I'll go with you in two days."

He and Wang Ru were not fated to be together. Otherwise, Wang Ru would have been the madam of the Hu family by now.

They were truly childhood sweethearts.

Hu Futuan looked at Wang Ru, who had not changed much from before, and felt extremely emotional. After leaving the small courtyard, he looked back several times.

Wang Ru was still standing outside the door, waving at him. When he was out of sight, Wang Ru returned to the small courtyard. She closed the door and walked towards a room. When she pushed open the door, a middle-aged man leaned against the bed and looked at her. "He really fell for it. I'm so jealous."

Wang Ru chuckled. "Husband, why are you jealous? I'm yours. No one can snatch me away from you. We have to be together forever. I came back to the capital for a purpose. It's not like you don't know."

Wang Ru took the initiative to get on the bed and leaned into the man's arms. "The only person I love the most in my life is you, husband. The Hu family is even richer than before. If we take their money away, we won't have to worry about anything for the rest of our lives."

"Husband, do you love me the most?"

Wang Ru's hand caressed the man's chest. Soon, the man pressed her under him.

"You're naturally the one I love the most."

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Jiang Xiaoyan asked many people before she found out where Liu Sanniang was living. She had been standing outside the door for a long time, but she still did not have the courage to knock.

She felt that what was on her mind was a little ridiculous. Those things were impossible. She dreamt it only because she was thinking too much.

Jiang Xiaoyan found it hard to believe that such a small courtyard was where the famous Miss Liu lived.

Just as she was about to leave, the courtyard door opened.

A dark head poked out of the door and stared at her.

Jiang Xiaoyan was shocked. What kind of dog was this? Why was it so big?

It looked quite scary.

General Black had already opened the door.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at the open door and thought to herself. 'Am I being invited in?'

General Black looked at Jiang Xiaoyan intently as if saying, 'If you don't seize the opportunity, you'll cry when it's gone.'

Jiang Xiaoyan lifted her foot and entered the room.

After she entered, General Black closed the door with its head and glanced at the kitchen.

Jiang Xiaoyan felt that this dog was extremely spiritual. It was even telling her where she should go.

She walked towards the kitchen and heard the sound of bowls and chopsticks being placed on the table. She walked to the door and saw a man and a woman. One was placing the bowls and chopsticks, and the other was carrying the food. Their interaction was very harmonious, like an old married couple. Jiang Xiaoyan was a little envious.

Liu Sanniang looked at the door. "Madam, come in and sit."

It was good that Jiang Xiaoyan came on her own. It saved Liu Sanniang the trouble of going to look for her.

Jiang Xiaoyan was a little embarrassed. "Are you Miss Liu?"

Such a young lady couldn't possibly be a psychic.

She found it hard to believe, but there were only two people in the room. Miss Liu couldn't possibly be a man, could she?

Liu Sanniang nodded. "Yes, it's me."

Jiang Xiaoyan had mixed feelings about the whole thing now.

However, from beginning to end, Liu Sanniang did not even look at her. With the calmest expression one could imagine, Liu Sanniang said, "Madam, let's talk about it after we eat."

The corners of Jiang Xiaoyan's mouth twitched. "Miss Liu knows that I have something on?"

Although she did not believe that Liu Sanniang was a psychic, she found that there was indeed something different about the young woman in front of her. She had a calmness that ordinary people did not have.

Dressed elegantly, Jiang Xiaoyan always thought that she had a very strong presence that people couldn't ignore. However, when Liu Sanniang saw her, she did not have any reaction. Jiang Xiaoyan couldn't help but wonder if Liu Sanniang would look as calm if someone from the royal family was here.

She walked to the table and realized that there were three pairs of bowls and chopsticks, which shocked her.

It meant that before she arrived, Chu Yan and Liu Sanniang were already expecting her arrival.

Did Liu Sanniang also know that she wanted Liu Sanniang to help interpret her dream?

"If Madam wants to ask about her dreams, eat first."

Liu Sanniang said flatly, as if she could hear Jiang Xiaoyan's thoughts.

Hearing that, Jiang Xiaoyan's heart tightened uncontrollably.

During the meal, it was quiet. Jiang Xiaoyan felt that she should not have an appetite to eat. During this period of time, she had been plagued by dreams and could not sleep or eat in peace. However, when she picked up her chopsticks, she felt that she wanted to swallow the table.

She downed two big bowls of rice and felt a little embarrassed.

After dinner, Chu Yan cleaned up the dishes. Jiang Xiaoyan was stunned and envious. Not only was this man handsome, but he also treated his wife well.

Liu Sanniang went to make some fruit tea. "Madam, come with me to the main hall. I'll help you unravel everything."

Jiang Xiaoyan replied with a nod. "Okay."

After entering the main hall, Liu Sanniang poured a cup of fruit tea for Jiang Xiaoyan.

Jiang Xiaoyan took a sip, and then a complicated expression appeared on her face. She couldn't help but take a few more sips.

She was lost for words. It was so delicious that she felt that nothing was more important than drinking this fruit tea. Dreams and worries were all at the back of her mind.

After a cup was finished, Liu Sanniang filled it up for her again. "Madam, drink slowly. This tea can help with fatigue and digestion."

Jiang Xiaoyan smiled. "Thank you, Miss Liu."

Liu Sanniang also poured herself a cup. "Madam, if you believe me, you can tell me."

Jiang Xiaoyan took a deep breath. She had asked around and knew that Liu Sanniang was a psychic. In fact, Jiang Xiaoyan did not want this to happen. She did not want anyone to know what she had experienced, but now, she felt that Liu Sanniang was different from what she had imagined.

Jiang Xiaoyan said, "About four or five days ago. I had some dreams that made me feel uneasy. I heard that you are quite excellent in this field, so I came to consult you about this matter."

Liu Sanniang sipped her fruit tea and listened quietly.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at Liu Sanniang and forced a smile. "Speaking of which, I'm very envious of you. The marriage between my husband and me was forced."

