

Lucky Bride 398

398 One Of Them Had To Die

In her dream, she was still a ten-year-old girl. She knew that the Hu family was finished.

When the Hu couple came to look for them, they hoped to borrow some money from the Jiang Family to tide over the crisis. They did not propose marriage for their son. Something had happened to the Hu Family but Jiang Xiaoyan did not know what it was exactly.

However, from the expressions of the Hu couple, it was obvious that they were at their wits' end.

Out of kindness, the Jiang family were willing to lend a few thousand taels of silver, but anything more than that was out of the question.

The Hu family was different from the past. It was unlikely for them to have the ability to pay the money back.

The Hu couple had built up their family business spending their entire lives over it, but the son they had was not cut out for business at all. He only enjoyed drinking, idling around, and making poems that no one could understand.

The Hu family's business had collapsed. The Hu couple could not save it, let alone Hu Futan.

After Jiang Xiaoyan heard this, she sent someone to find out what had happened to the Hu family.

Soon, she got to the bottom of it.

Wang Ru left the capital with the Hu family's wealth and aborted the child she had with Hu Futuan.

Hu Futuan suffered a huge blow. He liked her, so he naturally wanted to marry her. Therefore, when his sweetheart left without a word, he could not recover from the shock and was down in the dumps.

Jiang Xiaoyan felt that it was too strange that the Hu family would let Wang Ru take away all their wealth. She quickly investigated, found the monk, and captured him.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at the monk and asked. "Monk, do you really have the ability to give me what I want?"

The monk smiled. "What you want, my lady, is simple. I can give it to you as long as you ask for it."

Jiang Xiaoyan said, "Then I want Hu Futan. I want to marry him and never be separated from him. I want Wang Ru to never return to the capital."

The monk was still smiling. "Sure."

Hu Futan was on the brink of dying. Jiang Xiaoyan insisted on marrying him despite her parents' objections. Finally, she got what she wanted. After the two of them got married, Hu Futan recovered and was full of vigor.

For more than ten years, Jiang Xiaoyan's only regret was not being able to have children, but she was satisfied as long as she was with her husband. However, much to her surprise, Wang Ru had returned.

What was she here for?

Jiang Xiaoyan gritted her teeth. Even in her sleep, her fists were tightly clenched together.

When she woke up, her eyes were filled with killing intent.

It was already late at night. She got up to find that her husband wasn't around. She got out of bed and went out. The maidservant on the night watch at the door hurriedly perked up. "Madam."

Jiang Xiaoyan asked indifferently. "Where's Master?"

The maidservant replied. "Master went to the study. He said that he would rest in the study tonight."

Jiang Xiaoyan's heart sank as she walked towards the study.

She gently pushed open the door. The flickering candlelight illuminated the room. Hu Futan had already fallen asleep on the desk. He was sleeping soundly with his head on a piece of paper.

Jiang Xiaoyan stood by the desk and looked at the paper. Her eyes widened in shock. She bit her lips hard and her fingers dug into her flesh, but she didn't feel any pain.

On the paper was a woman with a faint smile. The drawing was extremely realistic. Just like Jiao Xiaoyan had guessed, Wang Ru really returned to the capital, and what was more, Hu Futan still loved her deeply.

Jiang Xiaoyan didn't let herself cry. She went out silently, not disturbing the sleeping person.

After returning to her room, she said coldly, "Don't tell Master that I went to the study."

Jiang Xiaoyan lay on the bed, completely awake. Where was she going to find that monk?

He had said that once the array was completed, they would be together for the rest of their lives. Then why was this happening? Her life was not over yet.

She had been with him for more than ten years. Why couldn't she still replace a woman who had abandoned him?

At the thought of what Liu Sanniang said about their fate as husband and wife being over, Jiang Xiaoyan was furious, thinking to herself that it was obvious that Liu Sanniang did not want to help. She exchanged her ability to have children for being with Hu Futan forever. She even shared her life span with him. How could she give up on him just like that?

If she couldn't find the monk, who else could she turn to?

Her eyes were open and empty. Tears rolled down her cheeks, but she didn't move.

The sky gradually brightened.

Jiang Xiaoyan closed her eyes and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. When she opened her eyes again, she was exactly the same as usual. She got up, washed up, and prepared breakfast in the kitchen. She asked the servants to bring it to the study.

Hu Futan had already woken up and put away the drawing paper.

Seeing the servants coming in and out, he asked. "Why are you setting up the table here?"

The servant replied. "Madam said that she wants to eat with Master."

Hu Futan thought that he had something to tell her anyway, so he nodded. "Alright."

After the exquisite breakfast was placed, Hu Futan picked up a spoon and filled the empty bowl. When Jiang Xiaoyan came in, she smiled slightly. "Husband, you rested in the study room again last night. Did you have any inspiration? What poem did you write?"

Hu Futan looked at Jiang Xiaoyan's gentle smile and felt a little guilty. He avoided Jiang Xiaoyan's gaze and said, "Wife, sit down and eat. I have something to tell you."

Jiang Xiaoyan smiled. "I have something to tell you too."

She picked up the bowl and ate slowly.

As there was something on his mind, Hu Futan had no appetite to eat. When Jiang Xiaoyan was almost done eating, Hu Futan opened his mouth and was about to speak when Jiang Xiaoyan spoke first.

Jiang Xiaoyan said, "Something seems to have happened in the manor. I'm going back to take a look tomorrow. I might be busy for ten days to half a month. While I'm not around, I'll have to trouble you to take care of some matters in the mansion."

Hu Futan's attention was diverted. He asked immediately. "What is the matter? Is it serious?"

He didn't know much about business, but matters requiring one to go out for ten days or half a month must be a little serious.

Jiang Xiaoyan sighed. "It's a little serious, but I'll take care of it."

Hu Futan smiled. "Then do as you see fit. With you handling it, I'm not worried."

Jiang Xiaoyan nodded.

Hu Futan felt that he should wait for Jiang Xiaoyan to return before proposing to bring Wang Ru back.

Jiang Xiaoyan wiped the corners of her mouth with a handkerchief. "What do you want to tell me?"

Hu Futan smiled faintly. "It's not a big deal. Let's talk about it when you're not busy."

Jiang Xiaoyan nodded. "Ok."

After eating, Jiang Xiaoyan got up and asked the maidservant to pack up and prepare to leave the mansion.

After Hu Futan sent Jiang Xiaoyan off, he returned to the study room. He did not go out. He took out a piece of paper and began to draw. Wang Ru's appearance was already deeply ingrained in his mind. He could draw her appearance with his eyes closed.

He had never thought that his sweetheart, who had left him for more than ten years, would return to his side. He was happy, but he was also worried. He remembered that when he was young, his wife did not like Wang Ru. This time, it would be difficult for him to persuade his wife.

However, he couldn't turn a blind eye to Wang Ru. He had to think of a solution to make the best of both worlds.