

Lucky Bride 399

399 One Of Them Had To Die (Part 2)

Hu Futan was a little anxious. In the afternoon, he received a letter and he could not wait to open it.

It was from Wang Ru. She asked him if he could go to Jingen Temple to offer incense two days later and then burn paper for the two deceased elders of the Hu family.

Naturally, Hu Futan would not refuse.

He immediately packed up and left the mansion to reply to the message in person.

Jiang Xiaoyan did not go to the manor. Instead, she hid in another residence. She would never let Wang Ru get in her way, so she hired an assassin.

Wang Ru was an ungrateful woman. She deserved to die. If she didn't come back, Jiang Xiaoyan wouldn't be bothered to deal with her.

Jiang Xiaoyan's expression was cold. She knew very well that she could not compare to Wang Ru.

Wang Ru was the goddess in Hu Futan's heart. She could never replace her, but she did not care. As long as Wang Ru died, Hu Futan would only be sad for a while. She and he would still be together for the rest of their lives.

After making the arrangements, Jiang Xiaoyan stayed in the courtyard. She only needed to wait. When the news of Wang Ru's death came, she would go back.

Although Jiang Xiaoyan was not in the mansion, the servants would report Hu Futan's schedule to her. After knowing that Hu Futan was going to Jingen Temple to offer incense in two days, she was more determined that Wang Ru must die.

She only hoped that the assassin could kill Wang Ru quickly and resolve her worries.

Even though she knew it was unlikely, Jiang Xiaoyan still had a glimmer of hope that what was between Hu Futan and Wang Ru wasn't what she thought.

However, two days later, she saw with her own eyes that Hu Futan and Wang Ru met up. The two of them left the city in the same carriage. Her entire body was trembling, and her heart felt as if it had been mashed by a knife.

She swore to herself that between Wang Ru and her, one had to die.

Jiang Xiaoyan only returned when she saw the carriage getting further and further away until it was out of sight.

That day, Hu Futuan had some happiest time in his life. As he recited a poem, Wang Ru would hum the tune. Their interaction brought Hu Futuan back to more than ten years ago.

His dim eyes lit up as if he was brought back to life again. Although it was a strange feeling, he felt this way every time he was with Wang Ru.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived at Jingen Temple. Hu Futan looked sad. He still hadn't had enough of it.

Wang Ru smiled. "Brother Hu, we're here. Let's go and offer incense. After that, we can walk and admire the scenery on the way back."

Hu Futan nodded. "Ok."

If they walked back, they could spend more time together.

Hu Futan's eyes fixed on Wang Ru. In his eyes, Wang Ru was still like a little girl. She had not changed at all.

Kneeling in the temple hall and offering incense sincerely, Hu Futan could not help but imagine how good it would have been if they were married back then.

He felt a little upset. He could not remember how he and Wang Ru separated. He only remembered that she aborted their child and left.

After offering incense, the two of them slowly walked back together. On the way, Wang Ru picked some flowers by the roadside. Hu Futan's eyes fixated on Wang Ru's figure. He thought that when he returned, he had to draw all of this.

Wang Ru slowly sniffed the fragrance of the flowers. She looked at Hu Futan and said, "Brother Hu, thank you so much for the past few days. However, it's not good for me to keep troubling you like this. I've thought about it and decided to leave."

Hu Futan almost blurted out, his tone nervous. "Leave? Where can you go? You have no one to rely on. Where else can you go?"

Wang Ru lowered her head. "But I don't want to make things difficult for you."

Hu Futan felt bad to hear her say that. "Why do you say so? I'm your family."

Wang Ru lowered her head and remained silent.

Hu Futan felt even worse. Wang Ru's every move and every word seemed to be affecting his mood, making him nervous and worried.

Hu Futan reached out and placed his hand on Wang Ru's shoulder. "Ru, the Hu family is also your home. I'm your elder brother. Come home with me. My wife will understand it. She will also realize how good you are."

Wang Ru raised her head, her face already covered in tears. Her silent tears made Hu Futan's heart ache.

Wang Ru looked at Hu Futan. "But I'm afraid that I will desire too much. I want to accompany Brother Hu all the time. I'm a bad person."

Hu Futan wiped Wang Ru's tears and avoided her gaze. He said, "If you don't want to marry again, then don't. No one can force you."

Wang Ru smiled through her tears. Her eyes were sparkling. "Brother Hu, you are so good. I don't want to get married anymore. I want to be forever with you, just like this."

Hu Futan didn't want to think about the ambiguity in her words. He nodded.

He told himself in his heart that he only regarded Wang Ru as his sister. Other than that, there was nothing else.

He would always remember how well Jiang Xiaoyan treated him. He would never let her down.

However, Wang Ru was different. They grew up together. She was his sister. How could he let her suffer? As an elder brother, it was his duty to protect and take care of her.

Thinking of this, Hu Futan didn't feel that there was anything wrong.

Wang Ru smiled. "Brother Hu, you must have written a lot of poems over the years. I want to hear them all."

Hu Futan smiled. "You know me well. I did write some. If you want to hear it, I'll read it to you."

As Hu Futan recited a poem, Wang Ru would hum a tune.

Hu Futan was elated. When he realized that the people walking toward him harbored malicious intentions, he immediately protected Wang Ru.

He gulped and pretended to be calm. "Who are you? Aren't you afraid of going to jail for doing evil in broad daylight?"

Wang Ru grabbed Hu Futan's sleeve. "Brother Hu, I'm scared."

Hu Futan was also scared, but Wang Ru needed protection, so he mustered up all his courage to stay calm. He said, "Don't be afraid. I'll protect you."

When six people whose faces were covered with a cloth pulled out knives from their bags, Hu Futan shouted immediately. "Help... someone!"

Those people swung their knives at them. Hu Futan and Wang Ru dodged and screamed.

Hu Futan grabbed Wang Ru's hand and shouted worriedly. "Ru, be careful."

Wang Ru screamed in panic, and her eyes were filled with coldness. She waved the branch in her hand. "Don't you dare hurt my brother."

"How dare you, rogues!"

A rough shout was heard, mixed with the sound of horse hooves. Hu Futan shouted. "Help, they want to kill and rob me."

Seeing that the situation was not right, the assassins were about to retreat. However, at this moment, Wang Ru stood up and shouted. "Brother Hu, be careful."