

## Lucky Bride 400

### 400 Bringing Her Back

The assassin's eyes were fierce as he came at them with the knife.

Wang Ru was hurt.

Yi Zilan's eyes darkened, and he immediately snapped the whip at him. The assassin seemed to know Yi Zilan and did not want to fight him head-on, so he quickly retreated.

Hu Futan was terrified. He turned around and hugged Wang Ru as he shouted worriedly. "Ru, Ru, are you alright? Don't scare me."

Wang Ru's face was pale, and the color of blood on her face faded. Hu Futan immediately cried, sobbing uncontrollably. "Ru, don't scare me. Don't die..."

Yi Zilan got off the horse and looked at the fleeing assassins. He did not give chase immediately. Instead, he checked Wang Ru's injuries and said in a deep voice, "Go back to the city to stitch up the wound on her shoulder in time. She'll be fine."

Hu Futan looked at Yi Zilan in disbelief. "Really?"

Yi Zilan nodded. "Yes."

Hu Futan looked at his blood-stained clothes and his heart tightened. "But, but there's so much blood..."

Yi Zilan's expression was calm. "The wound is a little deep. It's normal to bleed."

Hu Futan's heart ached as he looked at the bleeding wound. He looked at Yi Zilan and asked. "Young Master, can you do me a favor?"

Because Wang Ru was injured, Hu Futan's mind was in a mess. He could not help but think about many things. What he was most afraid of was losing her. He came to offer incense and did not bring any servants. The coachman who drove the carriage had long run away in fear. He could not bring Wang Ru back himself.

Yi Zilan's expression was calm. He looked at Wang Ru and said, "Sure."

The assassins had already run far away. There was no need to chase after them.

Hu Futan quickly cupped his hands and expressed his gratitude. "Thank you, Young Master."

Wang Ru was unconscious. Yi Zilan tore off a piece of his clothes and tied Wang Ru's wound before putting her on the horse.

Hu Futan's eyes were filled with worry, and his nerves were tense, afraid that Wang Ru would fall off the horse. He asked Yi Zilan. "Do you know about the Hu Mansion?"

Yi Zilan looked at Hu Futan. "Which Hu Mansion?"

"North Street, Hu Mansion."

On one hand, Hu Futuan was worried, because he had yet to tell his wife about his encounter with Wang Ru. On the other hand, he couldn't bring himself to abandon Wang Ru and let her fend for herself.

Therefore, after much hesitation, Hu Futan decided to take Wang Ru back to the mansion first.

He would tell her when Jiang Xiaoyan returned.

Yi Zilan looked at Hu Futan and knew who he was. He looked at the unconscious Wang Ru on the horse and sized her up.

When he arrived in time to stop the assassins, he saw with his eyes that when the knife was coming at Wang Ru, she didn't dodge it on purpose.

Yi Zilan looked at Hu Futuan's worried expression and did not say anything. Even if he did, Hu Futuan would not believe him.

After sending her to the Hu Mansion, Yi Zilan was ready to leave.

Hu Futan hurriedly called out to him. "Young Master, what's your name? I'll visit you another day to thank you."

Yi Zilan led the horse and said without looking back. "No need."

The date of his marriage with Yang Xueyu had already been set. It was the fifth of May. He was not young anymore, so he wanted to get married as soon as possible.

He went to Jingen Temple today to offer incense to his deceased sister.

Hu Futan asked the servants to get a doctor while he carried Wang Ru into the main courtyard and placed her on the bed. He sat by the bed and guarded her.

The doctor arrived soon.

Hu Futan said, "Quick, she's injured by a knife. The wound is on her shoulder."

The doctor nodded and quickly took out the first aid kit. He used the scissors to cut open the cloth that bound Wang Ru's shoulder and then cut open her clothes. Looking at the finger-long wound, Hu Futan's heart tightened. She was injured because of him.

Wang Ru woke up during the suture. Her face was pale and her eyes were filled with tears. She looked at Hu Futan and said worriedly, "Brother Hu, are you alright?"

Hu Futan nodded his head. "I'm fine."

She was clearly the one who was injured, but she was still concerned about him. Hu Futan's voice softened. "Ru, don't talk. Rest well."

The doctor quickly bandaged the wound. "It's nothing serious. Her bones aren't injured. She'll be fine after recuperating for a few days."

Hu Futan heaved a sigh of relief. After sending the doctor away, he ordered the servant. "Go and stew a chicken."

The servant received the order and left.

Hu Futan looked at Wang Ru's dirty bloodstained clothes and called two maids over. "Help her get changed. Be careful. I remember that Madam has many clothes that she never wears. Bring some over."

The maid frowned slightly. "Master, Madam will be angry when she finds out."

Hu Futan had never cared so much about a woman before. The maids found it unbelievable. Seeing Hu Futan bring such a woman back to the mansion, they could not help but sound the alarm in their hearts.

This injured woman was carried into the main courtyard by Hu Futan and was sleeping on Jiang Xiaoyan's bed. Now, she was even going to wear Jiang Xiaoyan's clothes. Those who didn't know might think that this woman was Hu Futan's wife.

Seeing that the maids weren't following his order, Hu Futan's expression darkened. "Do as I say. I'll explain to Madam when she comes back."

After all, the maids were just servants. They could only follow Hu Futan's request.

They helped Wang Ru up and slowly helped her get changed.

Wang Ru looked timid. "Where's Brother Hu? Call him in. I have something to say."

The maids looked embarrassed. "Master is outside."

After they had cleaned up the room, they went out. Without waiting for the maids to speak, Hu Futan rushed in.

The servants looked at each other with a complicated expression. If Madam found out when she came back, she would probably be very sad.

However, these things were not something servants like them could interfere with. They could only sigh and shake their heads as they walked away.

Jiang Xiaoyan had already received the news. Before the assassins she sent could make a move, Wang Ru and Hu Futan encountered robbers and were saved by Yi Zilan who happened to pass by.

When the news from the mansion reached her ears, Jiang Xiaoyan felt a chill in her heart. She said coldly, "All of you, leave. I want to be alone."

Even though there was no change of expression on her face, she had already broken down inside. When she was the only one left in the room, Jiang Xiaoyan sat on the ground weakly. Her body trembled slightly and tears silently streamed down her face.

She clutched her chest, her eyes filled with pain. Her heart had already collapsed, but her expression became calmer and calmer.