

Lucky Bride 407

407 Move Out

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

Although she put down her dignity, it wasn't in vain. Liu Sanniang had finally agreed. Jiang Xiaoyan straightened her back. "Miss Liu, when are you free?"

"Tomorrow."

Jiang Xiaoyan smiled. "Okay."

She came to ask Liu Sanniang for help. Since Liu Sanniang had agreed, she did not have to stay here any longer but she did not feel good. Kowtowing was undoubtedly a humiliation to her. She did not want to see mockery and contempt in Liu Sanniang's eyes.

Jiang Xiaoyan glanced at Liu Sanniang whose expression remained unchanged from beginning to end. Jiang Xiaoyan did not understand who Liu Sanniang exactly was and why she could remain so calm even when someone was kowtowing to her.

There was no sympathy, no mockery, no nothing in Liu Sanniang's eyes.

Jiang Xiaoyan pursed her lips. No matter what was on Liu Sanniang's mind, at least she agreed. She turned around and left.

Liu Sanniang gently closed the door and went to play with General Black.

Jiang Xiaoyan left the small courtyard. She got into the carriage and said coldly, "Let's go back."

When she thought of Wang Ru staying under the same roof with her, Jiang Xiaoyan clenched her fists. She was gradually losing her rationality. If possible, she wished she could kill Wang Ru.

But she couldn't do that. What would Hu Futuan think of her if she killed Wang Ru? He would hate her and never forgive her. That wasn't what she wanted.

Hu Futan was only deceived. He would naturally wake up when he saw the truth.

With this thought in mind, Jiang Xiaoyan became even more determined.

When the carriage returned to the mansion, she got off the carriage and entered it. She did not find Hu Futan in the courtyard. She frowned and asked the maidservant. "Where's Master?"

The maidservant replied. "Master went to the side courtyard, because Madam Wang moved to the side courtyard."

Jiang Xiaoyan's eyes were filled with hatred. Previously, she wanted Wang Ru to leave, but Wang Ru had no intention of moving away. For this reason, Hu Futan had been staying with Wang Ru all the time. It was as if once he was not around, this vicious woman, Jiang Xiaoyan, would do something to harm Wang Ru.

She said that Wang Ru wanted to replace her but Hu Futan refuted her and said that she was thinking too much and was being petty.

Now that Wang Ru had moved to the side courtyard, it seemed to imply that she did not want to compete with Jiang Xiaoyan for anything, but Jiang Xiaoyan knew that Wang Ru was conveying the message that wherever she was, Hu Futan would be there and that the main courtyard was where she was.

Jiang Xiaoyan clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles turned white. She did not speak, and the maidservants lowered their heads, not daring to make a sound.

When she walked into the house, it was empty. When she walked into the study, it was empty too.

Hu Futan had moved everything away.

The maidservant said fearfully, "Master said that he wanted to paint, so he asked us to move everything there."

Jiang Xiaoyan felt that everything in the main courtyard was mocking her. This house was like a huge beast with its bloody mouth open, swallowing her bit by bit.

She didn't say anything, and the maidservants didn't dare to speak. It was very quiet.

Jiang Xiaoyan's hand ran across the desk where Hu Futan had drawn many portraits for Wang Ru.

A huge hole burst open in her heart, and blood was flowing out. She gritted her teeth in hatred. The maidservants could feel the gloominess emanating from her. They remained silent and only hoped that Jiang Xiaoyan wouldn't notice their presence.

Jiang Xiaoyan swallowed the blood in her mouth. "I'll go over and see Master."

Hu Futan was her husband. Instead of accompanying her, he stayed with Wang Ru day in and day out. What was this supposed to mean? What was this supposed to mean?

Jiang Xiaoyan was mad with jealousy.

She did not let the maidservants follow her and went to the side courtyard herself. She stood outside the arched door and listened to the low singing from inside as well as the sound of Hu Futan reciting poetry.

Jiang Xiaoyan felt that all her energy had been drained. She slowly leaned against the wall and dropped down weakly. She felt that her face was wet. Perhaps it was raining.

Jiang Xiaoyan didn't go in. She listened to the laughter and chatter for a long time.

It was only when the voices inside stopped that she got up numbly and left.

Hu Futan took a deep breath. "Ru, I'm really very happy today."

Wang Ru smiled and massaged Hu Futan's shoulders. "As long as Brother Hu is happy, I'm happy."

Hu Futan smiled. "When you are with me, I'll always be happy."

Wang Ru leaned closer to Hu Futan and whispered into his ear. "Then I'll always be with you."

Feeling the hot breath on his face, Hu Futan was in a daze. He felt that Wang Ru's lips had touched his ear. He was a little embarrassed. "It's getting late. You should rest early. I'll leave first."

He did not have any other designs on Wang Ru. He only treated her as his younger sister. The past was in the past.

After repeating this to himself several times, Hu Futan finally calmed down.

Wang Ru's expression was the same as usual. "Brother Hu, sweet dreams."

Looking at Wang Ru's calm expression, Hu Futan nodded. It must have been his illusion just now.

Wang Ru sent Hu Futan to the door. After Hu Futan walked out of sight, Wang Ru curled her lips. When she was about to return to the house, she saw a handkerchief. She walked over and picked it up. It was smooth in her hand. She flipped it open and saw the words 'Xiaoyan' embroidered on the corner of the handkerchief.

Wang Ru smiled even more brightly at the thought that Jiang Xiaoyan must be devastated.

Jiang Xiaoyan, who was always strong-minded, would only be saddened by her husband's behavior. When she dealt with others, it had always been her who made others sad.

Wang Ru took the handkerchief and returned to the house. Everything was under her control. Although she did not know how Hu Futan survived back then, he had not changed at all.

When Hu Futan returned to the main courtyard, he asked. "Has Madam returned?"

The maidservant nodded. "Madam is back. She's in the room."

The maidservants were a little puzzled. They saw Jiang Xiaoyan going to the side courtyard, but why didn't Hu Futan know that she had returned?

Hu Futan's expression was cold as he walked into the room.

He pushed the door open and closed it.

When he saw Jiang Xiaoyan sleeping on the bed, Hu Futan frowned. In the end, she still could not tolerate Wang Ru.

When Wang Ru recovered slightly, she moved out of the main courtyard. When Jiang Xiaoyan found out about it, she did not go to see how Wang Ru was doing. Instead, she fell asleep on the bed as if she was declaring her right as the mistress.

Hu Futan walked over. "Madam, Ru has already moved to the side courtyard. She will live there from now on and won't show up in front of you. You can pretend that she doesn't exist."

Jiang Xiaoyan turned around and looked at Hu Futan. "She's a living person. How can I pretend that she doesn't exist?"

Only the dead did not exist.

Unless the thorn in her side was gone, it would always be there.

