

## Lucky Bride 408

### 408 Unwilling To Give Up

Hu Futan frowned. He felt that it was impossible to communicate with Jiang Xiaoyan. Why couldn't she just trust him?

Hu Futan said coldly, "Wife, can you not be so narrow-minded?"

Jiang Xiaoyan's heart skipped a beat. She was deeply hurt by Hu Futan's words.

She asked in a choked voice. "Husband, have I always been such a person in your eyes?"

Hu Futan frowned. "It seems that I can't talk with you."

Jiang Xiaoyan gritted her teeth. "Why don't you believe me? Wang Ru isn't as simple as you think. She wants to snatch you away. She wants to replace me..."

Hu Futan waved his hand and turned around. "That's enough. You're just prejudiced against her. What happened in the past is in the past. I only treat her as my sister now. She has no one to rely on. As her brother, I naturally have to take care of her. You just don't understand."

Hu Futan took a deep breath. He didn't want to listen to Jiang Xiaoyan anymore and strode away.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at Hu Futan's back and her tears fell silently. In his heart, he never had a place for her.

Jiang Xiaoyan's heart ached so much that she had become numb to the pain. She held her chest and thought to herself that she only had to wait for another night. When Liu Sanniang came tomorrow, he would see the truth.

He would know how much she loved him.

After storming out, Hu Futan went to the study.

The servant rushed into the main courtyard in fear and knocked on the door of the study. "Master, bad news. Madam Wang vomited blood."

Hu Futan's heart tightened. He quickly got up and ran out.

Hu Futan anxiously ran to the side courtyard. As soon as he entered the house, he saw Wang Ru lying on the bed with a pale face. Hu Futan's heart skipped a beat. He was worried and angry. "Is this how you take care of her?"

The two maidservants knelt down. "Master, we don't know what's going on."

Hu Futan roared loudly. "Where's the doctor? When will the doctor come?"

The maidservant trembled. "The doctor has already been invited. He'll be here soon."

Hu Futan squatted down by the bed. "Ru, Ru, don't scare me."

There was still blood at the corner of Wang Ru's mouth. She opened her eyes weakly. "Brother Hu, I'm fine."

Hu Futan felt terrible. The doctor came very quickly and took her pulse. "She's poisoned. Fortunately, it's not very serious. She can be saved."

After the doctor left, the maidservants knelt and kowtowed. "Master, it's not our fault. We didn't do it."

Wang Ru was so important to Hu Futan. If she was poisoned, Hu Futan would inevitably be angry. They were only maidservants and did not want to be punished.

Hu Futan's face darkened. "Did she instruct you to do this?"

In this mansion, only Jiang Xiaoyan could not tolerate Wang Ru. Who wanted Wang Ru dead the most?

Only Jiang Xiaoyan.

Hu Futan was exploding with anger. He gritted his teeth and said, "Listen. If anything happens to Madam Wang, you can forget about living."

After saying that, Hu Futan walked out.

The two maidservants shivered, not daring to make a sound.

Hu Futan returned to the main courtyard in a fury and kicked the door open. His voice was cold. "Jiang Xiaoyan, are you so intolerant of her? Do you want her to die so badly?"

Jiang Xiaoyan was puzzled. She looked at Hu Futan, who had already walked up to her, in a daze. "What do you mean, Husband?"

Was Wang Ru dead?

It would be a good thing if Wang Ru was really dead. Jiang Xiaoyan curled her lips.

Hu Futan shouted in anger. "You vicious woman, you poisoned her, didn't you? You want Ru to die."

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at Hu Futan and felt her head buzzing. She asked in confusion. "Wang Ru was poisoned? Is she dead?"

Hu Futan gritted his teeth. "Ru is lucky and survived. You must be very disappointed. Am I right?"

Jiang Xiaoyan was indeed a little disappointed. It would be great if Wang Ru was poisoned to death.

Hu Futan looked at the disappointment that flashed across Jiang Xiaoyan's eyes. He was so angry that he wanted to beat Jiang Xiaoyan to death. He clenched his fists and roared in a deep voice. "Jiang Xiaoyan, I want to divorce you."

At the mention of divorce, Jiang Xiaoyan's eyes widened in shock.

She tried to explain herself. "I didn't poison her, and I didn't instruct anyone to poison her. She did it herself."

Why would she poison Wang Ru? Even if she wished for Wang Ru to die, she wouldn't do it so openly. Because after she did it, she and Hu Futan would definitely fall out. Just like now, Hu Futan would hate her.

Hu Futan didn't want to listen to Jiang Xiaoyan's explanation at all. He told her coldly, "Enough. We're not meant to be together. Let's get a divorce. If you can't tolerate her, there's no need for us to be together."

Jiang Xiaoyan's body trembled. "I don't agree."

Hu Futan looked at Jiang Xiaoyan in a fit of anger and was filled with resentment. "You vicious woman, I've seen through you. You can't tolerate Ru. You and I can only end in divorce."

Jiang Xiaoyan's mind went blank. She couldn't help but scream. "Yes, I want Wang Ru to die. She should have died. Why did she come back? She's the vicious one. Why can't you see it?"

Hu Futan looked at Jiang Xiaoyan coldly. "I knew you wanted her to die!"

Jiang Xiaoyan's heart ached so much that she was about to go crazy. She looked at Hu Futan. His expression was terrifyingly cold. He did not want to say anything else. "Let's divorce. Ru and I will move out."

After saying this, Hu Futan turned around and left. He shouldn't have left Wang Ru's side. Jiang Xiaoyan would only be afraid if he was around. Once he left, he gave Jiang Xiaoyan a chance to make a move.

If Jiang Xiaoyan couldn't put up with Wang Ru, then divorce was the only way out for them.

Hu Futan made up his mind and left without looking back.

Jiang Xiaoyan fell from the bed and curled up into a ball in a miserable state.

She was in such a sorry state. She was in so much pain. She was dying. Couldn't he just lay his eyes on her for a moment?

Jiang Xiaoyan's face was pale, and blood gushed out of her mouth.

She hoped that Hu Futan would come back to see her, but he did not. She knew that he was guarding the side courtyard, guarding Wang Ru.

How could he come back?

Jiang Xiaoyan took a deep breath. She didn't know how much time had passed, but the darkness in the room had already dissipated. It was dawn, and the room became bright gradually. The sun had come out.

The maidservant who was guarding outside knocked on the door. "Madam, are you up?"

Jiang Xiaoyan felt that her body did not belong to her. It was cold and painful. The maidservant mustered her courage and came in. When she saw Jiang Xiaoyan vomiting blood on the ground, she was so frightened that she rushed over.

Jiang Xiaoyan's voice was hoarse. "I'm not dead yet."