

Lucky Bride 409

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The maidservant was so anxious that her tears flowed out. "Madam, Madam, what's happening?"

The maidservant helped Jiang Xiaoyan up. Jiang Xiaoyan said with difficulty, "Go and prepare hot water. I want to take a bath."

Today was a very important day. Before today was over, she would not allow herself to give up and die.

The maidservant nodded while crying. Looking at Jiang Xiaoyan, she was worried and blamed Hu Futan.

"How could Master do this to you?"

"Stop it."

Jiang Xiaoyan did not allow the maidservant to say anything bad about Hu Futan. He was just deceived. He simply could not see the truth.

The maidservant shut up and went to prepare hot water to help Jiang Xiaoyan bathe.

After soaking in the hot water for a while, she felt as if she had come back to life. After dressing up, she looked at her emaciated self in the mirror and couldn't help but reach out to touch her face. Even when she became so obviously emaciated, he didn't say a word of concern.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. Jiang Xiaoyan silently wiped them away.

She refused to admit that she had never been in Hu Futan's heart.

Since she had never been in his heart, he didn't care if she was doing well or not. He couldn't see it either.

The maid servant's eyes were red as she shed tears of heartache.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at the countless expensive hairpins and said, "I'm not wearing them anymore. Just wait outside the mansion. If Miss Liu comes, invite her into the mansion immediately."

The maidservant received the order and left.

Jiang Xiaoyan felt that today, between her Wang Ru, only one could live.

The smell of blood rose in her mouth and she swallowed it.

The maidservant brought over a fragrant porridge. Looking at the thin Jiang Xiaoyan, her heart ached. "Madam, eat something."

During this period of time, Jiang Xiaoyan hardly ate anything. She had lost lots of weight very quickly, and the life force in her seemed to be draining away. She was like a walking corpse.

Jiang Xiaoyan waved her hand. "Take it away."

She didn't want to eat, nor could she eat. Her stomach was in knots. She didn't know if it was because of her heartache or something else, but her throat was so dry that it seemed to be smoking, and she didn't even want to move her mouth.

She just didn't want to eat.

The maidservants could only retreat.

Jiang Xiaoyan sat there like a wooden statue, not moving at all. Her eyes blinked only once in a long time.

Until the maidservant came in and said, "Madam, Miss Liu is here."

When Jiang Xiaoyan heard that, she came back to her senses and stood up to receive Liu Sanniang.

She was expressionless. "Go and inform the Master and ask him and Wang Ru to come over."

The maidservant replied. "Yes."

Jiang Xiaoyan walked out of the courtyard and stopped in her tracks. "There's no need. I'll bring Miss Liu there."

The maidservant frowned and looked worried. "Yes."

When Jiang Xiaoyan arrived at the main hall, she saw Chu Yan and Liu Sanniang.

Liu Sanniang looked at Jiang Xiaoyan calmly. "Madam."

The corners of Jiang Xiaoyan's mouth twitched as she revealed a smile that was uglier than crying. "Miss Liu, please come with me."

Liu Sanniang nodded.

Jiang Xiaoyan turned around and left. Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan followed suit.

There was a distance from the main courtyard to the side courtyard. Jiang Xiaoyan kept her back straight, as if she was going to face her enemy head on.

When they arrived at the side courtyard, the maidservant saw Jiang Xiaoyan and bowed respectfully. "Madam."

Jiang Xiaoyan did not seem to hear the maid servant's voice and went straight into the courtyard.

Before they could enter, they heard footsteps coming from inside. The person seemed to be a little anxious.

Hu Futan came out of the house and looked at Jiang Xiaoyan coldly. "What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you that I'll divorce you?"

The word 'divorce' pierced Jiang Xiaoyan's heart. She looked at Hu Futan and said, "Husband, I'm here for something. If you don't believe me, I can let you see the truth with your own eyes."

Jiang Xiaoyan clenched her fists so tightly that her nails pierced her palms. She needed this pain to feel alive. She looked at Hu Futan, trying to see herself in his eyes.

Hu Futan's eyes were cold and gloomy, revealing a sense of disgust. "Jiang Xiaoyan, I think you're crazy. I've already said that Ru isn't what you think. Why don't you believe me?"

Jiang Xiaoyan's body swayed. Liu Sanniang held her and reminded her. "Madam, be careful."

Hu Futan's gaze landed on Liu Sanniang with coldness and disgust.

Liu Sanniang was as calm as usual as she said, "Master Hu and I met once."

Hu Futan frowned and looked at Liu Sanniang. He remembered that they had met ten days ago. Hu Futan said coldly, "Who exactly are you?"

Liu Sanniang replied calmly. "I'm Liu Sanniang, a psychic."

Hu Futan snorted coldly. "Miss Liu, it's best if you don't joke around."

Jiang Xiaoyan swallowed the blood in her throat. "Husband, Miss Liu is a powerful psychic. I want to prove to you that you have been deceived."

Hu Futan felt that Jiang Xiaoyan was really crazy. "I'm a grown up. Don't treat me like a three-year-old child. Jiang Xiaoyan, I know what I'm doing. I don't need you to tell me what to do."

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at Hu Futan and said with determination, "If you still choose Wang Ru after today, I will leave and fulfill your wish."

Hu Futan frowned. "Why don't you understand? I don't have any romantic feelings for Ru. I only treat her as my younger sister. If you keep pestering her like this, it will only make me more annoyed. Forget it. Anyway, we can't communicate with each other. Let's get a divorce."

Jiang Xiaoyan choked and said, "I've been taking care of you for so many years. The Hu family's business has long ceased to exist. It's me..."

Hu Futan didn't want to hear it. His expression was cold as he said, "I know you've done a lot. Take away what's yours. I don't want it."

Jiang Xiaoyan closed her eyes and held back her tears.

She opened her eyes and said with a domineering attitude, "Even if you want to leave, I have to let you see the truth first."

Jiang Xiaoyan ordered the servants. "Go and bring Wang Ru over."

No matter how much Hu Futan would hate her, she had to tear off Wang Ru's disguise.

Hu Futan's face darkened. "How dare you?"

Jiang Xiaoyan said lightly, "This is my mansion, and the people are my people."

Wang Ru was quickly pulled out by the servants. She was extremely weak and her face was filled with panic. "Let go of me."

When Hu Futan saw this, his heart tightened. He went forward and pulled Wang Ru into his arms. He looked at Jiang Xiaoyan coldly. If looks could kill, he would have already killed Jiang Xiaoyan.

Wang Ru looked at Jiang Xiaoyan timidly. "Sister Jiang."

Jiang Xiaoyan's eyes were vicious and filled with disgust. "Shut up. I won't allow you to call me that."

Wang Ru looked hurt. Hu Futan frowned and shouted coldly. "Jiang Xiaoyan, are you crazy?"

She was simply out of her mind and beyond help. He even wondered how he had spent more than ten years with her.