

## Lucky Bride 411

### 411 Only One Of Them Can Live (Part 3)

He brought Wang Ru back to the mansion. Jiang Xiaoyan was furious, scared, and she finally broke down.

The main courtyard was where the legitimate wife lived, but he brought Wang Ru to the main courtyard. What was this supposed to mean?

Hu Futan looked at the emaciated Jiang Xiaoyan with complicated feelings. In his opinion, these were all trivial matters. He didn't think too much about it when he brought Wang Ru back to the mansion.

He did not know that Jiang Xiaoyan had these thoughts in her mind. She loved him too much, which was why she became like this. Between her and Wang Ru, only one could live.

Hu Futan felt that there was no need to go down to such an extent. Wang Ru and Jiang Xiaoyan were two different people. Wang Ru would not threaten her position as the mistress of the mansion. There was no need for her and Wang Ru to fight to the death. Wouldn't it be good if both of them could make peace?

Wang Ru was staying in the main courtyard, and Jiang Xiaoyan was unhappy about it. When Wang Ru suggested moving away, he thought about it and agreed.

However, in Jiang Xiaoyan's eyes, this was a provocation and a demonstration that the main courtyard was where Wang Ru lived. Hu Futan frowned. Jiang Xiaoyan was really thinking too much. He had never thought about this at all.

When he was reciting the poems for Wang Ru, he was just doing what he used to do for her.

However, the scene that flashed across his mind was Jiang Xiaoyan standing outside the courtyard and listening for a long time in silence. That kind of grief and silent tears made Hu Futan feel very bad.

He thought that Jiang Xiaoyan would not cry. She was not that weak.

Hu Futan's expression changed unpredictably. Wang Ru saw this and became vigilant.

She originally thought that Liu Sanniang was just a young charlatan, probably here to scam money, but now it seemed that this was not the case.

After Liu Sanniang retracted her hand, everything about Jiang Xiaoyan disappeared from Hu Futan's mind.

Jiang Xiaoyan opened her eyes and looked at Hu Futan.

Hu Futan avoided Jiang Xiaoyan's gaze and said lightly, "I didn't know that you would think that way."

Jiang Xiaoyan said nothing.

Hu Futan looked at Jiang Xiaoyan. He opened his mouth and said, "I'll be careful in the future. You don't have to be like this with Ru. She's her, and you're you. I'll remember how good you've been to me."

When he thought about how the Hu family had collapsed long ago and it was Jiang Xiaoyan who rebuilt it, he felt an indescribable feeling in his heart. This meant that he had long lost his home. The current Hu family had nothing to do with him.

When he thought about how his life was connected to Jiang Xiaoyan, he felt even worse. All of this was like a heavy shackle placed on him, making him unable to breathe.

Jiang Xiaoyan's voice was dry. "It's Wang Ru's turn now."

Hu Futan frowned. "Why do you still have to do this? I already said that there's no need to do this."

Jiang Xiaoyan closed her eyes. "Wang Ru, do you want to come over yourself, or should I get the servants to help you?"

Hu Futan's face turned cold. He looked at Jiang Xiaoyan with anger in his heart.

Wang Ru's face was pale. Her body went limp and she fainted.

Hu Futan supported Wang Ru and called out worriedly. "Ru, Ru."

Hu Futan immediately picked up Wang Ru. "Someone, quickly get a doctor!"

The servants did not dare to move.

Hu Futan carried Wang Ru into the house. When he came out and saw that the servants stood there rooted to the ground, he felt suffocated. "Jiang Xiaoyan, I'll return everything to you. Can you let Ru go?"

Jiang Xiaoyan opened her eyes. It was pitch-black in front of her. She looked in Hu Futan's direction. "No."

Liu Sanniang stood up and walked towards the house.

Hu Futan looked at her warily. "Miss Liu, it's not good for you to do this."

Liu Sanniang glanced at Hu Futan. "Isn't it good to put an end to this farce?"

Hu Futan frowned. He wanted to stop Liu Sanniang, but he realized that he could not bring himself to do it.

Liu Sanniang walked into the room and walked to the bed. She looked at Wang Ru, who had her eyes closed. She knew that Jiang Xiaoyan had lost completely, but this was what Jiang Xiaoyan asked for.

This was her choice.

Wang Ru's eyes trembled. She didn't faint. She wanted to open her eyes, but she realized that she seemed to be controlled by a force. Her eyelids were heavy and she could not open them.

Wang Ru felt regretful, but it was too late.

She felt a handkerchief cover her wrist, and then her wrist was grabbed.

Wang Ru was enveloped by Liu Sanniang's power.

The alarm in Wang Ru's heart rang loudly. She resisted with all her might, but such resistance was undoubtedly useless.

Liu Sanniang broke through Wang Ru's defense almost effortlessly.

She released her power and brought Hu Futan and Jiang Xiaoyan into the memory.

Hu Futan was stunned and instinctively wanted to resist. He did not want to sense Wang Ru's memories, but this power was not something he could resist.

Wang Ru was an orphan. After her parents died, the Hu family adopted her. She was obedient and likable. She especially liked to follow Hu Futan and called him brother.

All these left a deep impression on Hu Futan. He knew that Wang Ru was very weak. She was lovable and needed protection.

However, he never knew what Wang Ru was thinking.

When he saw that Wang Ru had deliberately injured herself to make others feel sorry for her, Hu Futan's mind went blank, as if he had lost the ability to think.

Everything about Wang Ru was fake. She did not like him.

She liked that scholar who had nothing.

Hu Futan didn't want to believe it. He remembered that she clearly liked him. Every gift he gave her would put a bright smile on her face.

How could it all be fake?

Hu Futan felt as if his soul had been torn into two halves. It was extremely painful.

He remembered that she was pregnant with his child.

However, from what he saw, when he was drunk, she slept beside him, but nothing happened between them. Where did the child come from?

He put his head in his hands and shook his head in disbelief. "No, it shouldn't be like that."

He pleaded. "Enough, enough."

However, scenes were still appearing non-stop in his mind. He could see everything in detail.

The child belonged to that scholar. He and Wang Ru had agreed that once she took away the Hu family's wealth, they would elope together.

Wang Ru met a monk. The monk asked her if she wanted the Hu family's wealth and then elope with her lover.

Of course Wang Ru wanted to.

She followed the monk's instructions and took a strand of Hu Futan's hair. Then, she asked Hu Futan to bring a talisman paper with him. She gave birth to the child and used the child as a sacrifice to set up an array formation in the Hu Manor.

When the array formation was completed, she took away the Hu family's wealth and left the capital with the scholar.

They had been in love for more than ten years until all their money ran out. Wang Ru and the scholar returned to the capital to make a living. They asked around and found out that the Hu family was still around and was doing even better than before.