

Lucky Bride 412

412 Only One Of Them Can Live (Part 4)

Wang Ru wanted to repeat her trick again.

Hu Futan was in extreme pain. He held his head and eventually fainted.

Liu Sanniang retracted her power.

Wang Ru opened her eyes, which were filled with fear. She couldn't help but tremble, and her heart sank. She felt like it was the end of the world. Everything was over.

Liu Sanniang stood up.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at Liu Sanniang and thanked her. "Miss Liu, thank you. From today onwards, I won't have any regrets."

No matter what choice Hu Futan made, she would no longer feel indignant and unwilling to give up.

"Madam, take care," Liu Sanniang said with a nod.

From what Liu Sanniang saw, Jiang Xiaoyan's fate remained unchanged.

After Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan left, Jiang Xiaoyan instructed the servants. "Go get ten thousand taels of silver and send it to Miss Liu."

Liu Sanniang had already helped her.

After that, she just had to wait for Hu Futan to wake up.

Wang Ru looked terrified and looked at Jiang Xiaoyan with hatred. "Let me go. I will leave the capital and never come back."

Jiang Xiaoyan was equally disgusted. "Impossible. Since you're here, don't even think about leaving."

Wang Ru gritted her teeth.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at the unconscious Hu Futan and ordered the servants. "Send the Master back to the main courtyard and take good care of him."

Jiang Xiaoyan turned around and walked out of the house. She asked the servants to keep a close eye on Wang Ru.

The servants had no idea what had happened. In their eyes, Hu Futan looked like he was possessed and then he fainted.

His expression was complicated. It was painful, angry, and sad. It was very strange.

However, they could clearly feel that Jiang Xiaoyan was in a much better mood.

Recalling that Jiang Xiaoyan had not eaten for a long time, the maidservant said with concern, "Madam, you should eat something. It's not good if you fall sick."

Jiang Xiaoyan shook her head. "All of you can leave. I don't want to eat."

She wanted to stay by the bed and wait for Hu Futan to wake up.

After the maidservants left, they gently closed the door.

Jiang Xiaoyan sat by the bed and looked at Hu Futan quietly. She recalled the first time she met Hu Futan when she was young.

She felt that he was very gentle. He did not have the slyness of a businessman at all. He knew nothing about doing business. He liked to paint and compose poems. He was well-educated.

However, she didn't like Wang Ru, who was following him all day long.

Wang Ru was young and scheming. Jiang Xiaoyan felt that Wang Ru would harm Hu Futan, but he didn't believe what she said... he never believed her.

As for Wang Ru, she had many tricks up her sleeve. Jiang Xiaoyan did not push her, but she fell on her own. Without waiting for Jiang Xiaoyan to justify herself, she lowered her head and burst out crying.

Jiang Xiaoyan was angry and frustrated because Hu Futan didn't believe her explanation at all.

Wang Ru didn't even need to say a word for Hu Futan to be biased towards her.

Jiang Xiaoyan felt terrible.

The sky gradually darkened.

Hu Futan's eyelids twitched, and he slowly opened his eyes.

Jiang Xiaoyan looked at him. "You're awake."

Hu Futan instantly felt as if his heart was being cut by a knife. He looked at Jiang Xiaoyan with a cold gaze. "What are you doing here?"

Jiang Xiaoyan said, "I'm waiting for you to wake up and give me an answer."

Hu Futan felt suffocated. "Where is she? I want to see her."

The corners of Jiang Xiaoyan's mouth curled up into a triumphant smile. "She's still in the side courtyard. If you want to see her, go ahead. I'll wait for you here."

She had already waited for a long time. She did not mind waiting a little longer.

Hu Futan got up. His entire body was limp, as if he had lost his soul. He staggered out of the door.

Jiang Xiaoyan sat on the edge of the bed and watched Hu Futan leave without blinking.

Her vision became darker and darker.

She reached out to touch the bed and slowly lay down. She pulled the blanket over her and slowly closed her eyes.

After closing her eyes, she couldn't see anything anymore.

She had lost. She had lost completely.

Wang Ru was the one who would live, and she was the one who would die.

Hu Futan stumbled out of the main courtyard. When he reached the door, he felt a pain in his heart. He felt as if he had lost something, but what could he lose?

He did not stop and walked towards the side courtyard.

When he arrived at the side courtyard, the servants guarding the courtyard lowered their heads.

The anger in Hu Futan's heart rose. "All of you, leave."

He thought that the servants would not listen to his orders, but much to his surprise, all of them retreated.

Hu Futan entered the courtyard and went straight into the house.

He pushed the door open and walked in. A figure jumped into his arms. Hu Futan wanted to push her away, but Wang Ru hugged his waist tightly. "Brother Hu, I'm so scared. I was wrong. It's all my fault."

Hu Futan wanted to push Wang Ru away. He was here to question her, not pity her.

Wang Ru cried. "My parents died a long time ago. If it weren't for the Hu family, I would have died long ago. Why would I harm my step-parents and you? I don't know what you know, but you suddenly seem to hate me. I'm very afraid. What should I do?"

Hu Futan looked at Wang Ru as if he had come back to his senses. "Can I trust you?"

If he couldn't become the husband of his beloved girl, he didn't mind becoming her brother. However, at the same time, he was tortured by the scenes that flashed across his mind.

Wang Ru cried. "Brother Hu, if you don't believe me, there is nothing I can do. Perhaps, I shouldn't have come back in the first place."

Hu Futan's eyes were filled with heartache. He looked at Wang Ru. "Do you know what I saw?"

Wang Ru shook her head. "I don't know, but as long as you're happy, I'll do anything. I want you to be happy."

Hu Futan looked at Wang Ru and told her everything he saw.

Wang Ru was shocked. "How is this possible? No one in this world can have such an ability. It's impossible."

Hu Futan didn't want to believe it either, but he had really seen it, and it felt real like he experienced it himself.

He looked at Wang Ru who looked weak and pitiful. Her tears fell drop by drop. She looked wronged. If she was not really wronged, how could there be so many tears?

Hu Futan wiped Wang Ru's tears.

Wang Ru looked at Hu Futan. "Brother Hu, you're the only one I have left. Can you not abandon me?"

Hu Futan felt his heart tighten. He looked at Wang Ru, unable to reject her.

She was the person he loved the most.

He called out softly. "Ru, don't cry. I believe you."