

Lucky Bride 413

413 She Lost

Wang Ru stood on her tiptoes. "I don't want you to be just my brother."

Hu Futan's mind was blank when Wang Ru took the initiative. She pulled him and let his hands wrap around her waist.

Hu Futan did not know what he was doing. His mind was in a mess. He knew that he should stop, but he did not.

The world spun as double images intertwined.

After a night of indulgence, Hu Futan woke up again. Wang Ru was lying beside him. His rationality returned slowly. He hugged Wang Ru and could no longer deceive himself.

He loved her. Because of love, he didn't care about anything else.

He felt guilty towards Jiang Xiaoyan. However, Jiang Xiaoyan had said that as long as he was aware of the truth, she would not stop him and would let him choose.

He knew everything now and did not care if the memories he sensed yesterday were real. Even if they were real, they were all in the past.

He loved Wang Ru, and he was grateful to Jiang Xiaoyan for what she had done for him.

The past was in the past. The most important thing was the future.

Wang Ru woke up and smiled. "Master."

Hu Futan was delighted. "Ru, I won't lie to myself anymore. The past is in the past. We have to be together and support each other in the future."

Wang Ru nodded. "Yes, I'll listen to you. If Madam doesn't like me, I'll be her maidservant, serve her tea, and let her command me. I'm even willing to be an ox or a horse, as long as I'm with Master in this life."

Hu Futan thought of Jiang Xiaoyan and felt a little guilty. However, he had already made up his mind.

He got up and asked Wang Ru to stay in the side courtyard while he went to the main courtyard.

The servants seemed to be much colder to him. They looked at him as if he was an ingrate. Such a gaze made Hu Futan feel uncomfortable.

He asked coldly. "Where's Madam?"

The maidservant replied indifferently. "Madam is sleeping in the room and hasn't woken up yet."

Hu Futan pushed the door open and entered. "All of you can leave."

The maidservants looked at Hu Futan and silently retreated.

He closed the door and headed for the bed.

Jiang Xiaoyan lay on the bed with her hands by her side, covered by the blanket.

Hu Futan looked at her. He felt for the first time that she seemed to have lost a lot of weight. Her cheekbones were a little prominent. Hu Futan's emotions were a little complicated. He always felt that he had let Jiang Xiaoyan down, but he couldn't lie to himself anymore.

Hu Futan said, "You said that you won't interfere with my decision anymore. Is that true?"

Jiang Xiaoyan did not open her eyes, nor did she answer Hu Futan.

Hu Futan frowned. The guilt on his face disappeared and was replaced by anger. "Are you deliberately teasing me? Why aren't you answering me?"

Jiang Xiaoyan was still quiet.

Hu Futan was furious. Since he had already decided to settle this matter in one go, he did not want to wait for a second time.

Since Wang Ru had become his woman, he had to give her a title.

Hu Futan reached out to Jiang Xiaoyan excitedly. He wanted to shake her awake and make her open her eyes to face him.

However, when he touched her stiff body, Hu Futan felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

He looked at Jiang Xiaoyan, his eyes widened and his hands started trembling. He could not believe it. His trembling hands slowly reached out to Jiang Xiaoyan again and he pushed her body.

Jiang Xiaoyan was dead. Her body had stiffened. She was really dead.

Hu Futan knelt down with a thud. He reached out his trembling hand and placed his fingers under Jiang Xiaoyan's nose. After a long time, his fingers felt the coldness of Jiang Xiaoyan's skin.

Only then did Hu Futan finally accept the fact that Jiang Xiaoyan was dead.

Hu Futan clenched his fists and held Jiang Xiaoyan's hand. He was on the verge of breaking down. "Get up. You are lying. Jiang Xiaoyan, please stop messing around. I don't believe you."

How did Jiang Xiaoyan die just like that?

Hu Futan didn't dare to believe it. He broke down and panicked. "Wife, don't scare me. You can't die."

Hu Futan shouted. "Someone, quickly call a doctor."

The maidservants rushed in. When they saw Hu Futan panicking and breaking down, they seemed to have realized something. They covered their mouths to prevent themselves from crying and ran out to call the doctor.

The doctor came quickly. He took her pulse and shook his head. "Madam passed away a long time ago."

Under Hu Futan's devastated gaze, the doctor re-examined to make sure his diagnosis was right.

But the result was the same. She had died a long time ago and her body had stiffened.

The doctor sighed. "Based on how stiff Madam's body is, she has been dead for at least eight hours."

Eight hours later, Hu Futan felt a stab in his heart.

He shook his head. "No, that's impossible."

As soon as he left, Jiang Xiaoyan died. How was that possible?

Hu Futan grabbed the doctor's collar excitedly. "Investigate how she died. Was she poisoned to death? She was up and running yesterday. How could she suddenly die? Someone must have killed her."

The doctor hurriedly grabbed Hu Futan's hand and said, "Master, calm down. Madam looks normal. There are no signs of poisoning. She died a normal death. Master, my condolences."

The doctor struggled to break free from Hu Futan's grip.

Hu Futan felt like he had lost his soul.

The maidservants in the room sobbed softly.

The servants outside also revealed sorrowful expressions. They were sad that Madam was dead.

The doctor left, shaking his head.

The madam of the Hu family was dead and her legend was over. Master Hu did not know how to do business. In no time, the Hu family would cease to exist.

Hu Futan was in a daze. He refused to believe that Jiang Xiaoyan was dead. He recalled what he had sensed. Jiang Xiaoyan and he were sharing the same lifespan, so it was impossible for her to die.

Someone must have killed Jiang Xiaoyan.

However, as far as he could remember, Jiang Xiaoyan did not offend anyone.

The more he thought about Liu Sanniang, the more he felt that it was her. He stood up angrily and walked out. "Where does Miss Liu live?"

The servant told him.

Hu Futan roared with a dark expression. "Take me there."

It was Liu Sanniang who killed his wife. He was going to settle the score with her.

Hu Futan was furious. He never wanted Jiang Xiaoyan to die. He didn't want her to die. He wanted her to live.

The servants did not know what to say when they saw how angry he was.

He clearly didn't care about his wife. Why was he so angry when his wife passed away? It was as if he cared a lot.

If he really cared about his wife, why would he break his wife's heart again and again?

The servants did not say anything. After Jiang Xiaoyan passed away, Hu Futan had the final say. They would do whatever he wanted them to do.

The servant sent Hu Futan to the place where Liu Sanniang lived. Hu Futan got out of the carriage and knocked on the door heavily.

Chu Yan opened the door and looked at Hu Futan coldly before retracting his gaze.

Hu Futan walked in and saw Liu Sanniang in the courtyard. She happened to be looking at him. She asked calmly. "Master Hu, what's the matter?"