

## Lucky Bride 418

### 418 Beaten Up

Hu Futan stumbled to the Hu family's ancestral grave. It was the place where his ancestors were buried. But now, other than the old grave, there was no sign of a new grave. Jiang Xiaoyan was his wife, but she was not buried here!

Where was she buried?

Hu Futan went to the Jiang Family's ancestral grave in a daze. He thought that Jiang Xiaoyan should have been buried here by the Jiang Family, but she wasn't. Where was she then?

Hu Futan walked to the Jiang family's mansion in an extremely sorry state. Before he could enter, he was stopped by a servant.

The servant at the door recognized him at a glance. In the past, he naturally had to respectfully invite Hu Futan in. But now, he was instructed by the Jiang family to chase away Hu Futan should he dare to come.

The servant boy stopped Hu Futan. "Master Hu, my master said that you can't go in."

Hu Futan looked embarrassed. "Please notify him of my arrival. I just want to know where Xiaoyan is buried. I won't do anything. I just want to take a look at her."

The servant looked at Hu Futan coldly. "Master Hu, you're making things difficult for me. I'm just a servant. How can I disobey my master?"

Hu Futan did not care if the servant was mocking him or not. He was about to continue walking inside. "I want to see the Jiang family."

The servant stopped him effortlessly.

Hu Futan's eyes turned red. "Tell me, where is my wife buried?"

She was neither buried in the Hu family's ancestral grave nor the Jiang family's ancestral grave. During this period of time, he didn't have any self-awareness at all. He was treated like a tool by Wang Ru. The Jiang family must hate him to death. That was why they didn't bury Jiang Xiaoyan in the Hu family's ancestral grave.

So where did they bury Jiang Xiaoyan?

Hu Futan lost control of his emotions and collapsed. The servant did not have any sympathy for him and pushed him away. "Master Hu, you should leave. The Jiang family has nothing to do with you anymore. Don't pester us anymore."

The Jiang Family's daughter was cut out for doing business. For Hu Futan, she took everything on her shoulder. She was a heroine among women. A man like Hu Futan was the most despicable.

Other than squandering money, Hu Futan knew nothing. Not only was he not grateful, but he also broke his wife's heart repeatedly. The Jiang family had announced that from now on, Jiang Xiaoyan would not bear her husband's family name.

Hu Futan banged his head on the wall. Even if it meant he had to die here, he wanted to see the Jiang Family. He wanted to see her.

The servant felt that Hu Futan was really difficult to deal with.

If he still didn't leave, Master Jiang would definitely be furious when he returned.

Since Hu Futan refused to listen to words, the servant decided to resort to fists.

When Madam Jiang was around, Hu Futan didn't cherish her. Now that she was dead, he came crying and begging. What was this supposed to mean?

He didn't even show up for Madam Jiang's funeral. He was really heartless. Now, he was pretending to be heart-broken. This was too much.

The servant punched and kicked him, feeling delighted.

Hu Futan held his head and let the servant hit him. The pain on his body was nothing, but it made him feel less guilty and better.

"Get lost. If you want to die, die somewhere else. Don't die outside the Jiang Mansion."

The servant waved his hand in disdain.

Hu Futan stood up shakily and continued to bang his head. "I want to see the Jiang family."

The eldest son of the Jiang family came out. He had long been informed by the servant that Hu Futan was kicking up a fuss outside. He deliberately didn't come out because he wanted Hu Futan to suffer. If the man left, it would be fine. If he continued to cause trouble, he would handle it himself.

Anyway, he had wanted to beat Hu Futan up for a long time.

When Hu Futan saw the eldest son of the Jiang family, he knelt down and said, "Brother, I'm begging you. Can you tell me where Xiaoyan is buried? I'll go and see her for the last time."

The eldest son of the Jiang family was so angry that he grabbed Hu Futuan's clothes and pushed him away in disdain. Hu Futuan fell to the ground and was injured.

The eldest son of the Jiang family said in a cold and deep voice, "You still have the cheek to ask this? What did you do before? You slept with a woman whom my sister despised. My sister is no longer a member of the Hu family. It's none of your business where she is buried. She has nothing to do with you anymore. Who do you think you are?"

Hu Futuan was sad. He looked at the eldest son of the Jiang family in a daze. "I know I'm guilty. I just want to take a look at her. If you don't fulfill my wish, I'll come here every day."

"I'll f\*cking kill you..."

The eldest son of the Jiang family was so furious that he raised his fist.

Hu Futan closed his eyes. "Brother, kill me. As long as I don't die, I won't leave."

"Then die."

After venting the anger, he looked at Hu Futan, who was on the verge of death, and waved his hand. "Take him and throw him far away."

Hu Futan didn't move at all. He let the servants carry him to a faraway street. After the servants left, he didn't move at all. It took him a long time to gather himself together. Then he wobbled up and headed straight to the Jiang family.

After a few days, the eldest son of the Jiang family frowned and said, "Xiaoyan is buried on Dong Liang Mountain. Go away. If you do anything disrespectful, I'll turn you into ashes!"

Hu Futan's face was bruised and swollen, but he smiled.

He knew where Dong Liang Mountain was.

After picking up the food on the ground to fill up his stomach, he went to Dong Liang Mountain and saw the tomb that he had longed to see.

He walked over and knelt down. His vision was blurry, and his tears fell on the ground and disappeared.

"Madam, I've come to say goodbye to you. I'm too ashamed to see you, but I want to see you for the last time."

Hu Futan choked as he spoke. The lonely grave made him sad. How could he still have the cheek to come and see her?

He was muddle-headed and could not differentiate right from wrong. He did not even take part in the arrangement of her funeral. What right did he have to come and see her?

He looked at the tombstone and reached out his hand. "Madam, farewell. In the next life... in the next life, I hope that you will be treated well and loved by someone."

He was an ingrate and a beast, but he hoped that she would meet a good person in her next life.

Hu Futan stumbled down Dong Liang Mountain. He was getting further and further away from the capital city. He was like a walking corpse, not knowing where he was headed or where he belonged.

Wang Ru and Yan Zhen had taken over the Hu mansion. Both of them felt pain all over their bodies. Without this mansion, they would have nowhere to go. This mansion was still worth a lot.

The eldest son of the Jiang family felt that Hu Futan was strange and asked his servant to follow him. When he found out that Hu Futan had left the capital, he frowned. His sister was dead. What happened to Hu Futan had nothing to do with him. Now that Hu Futan had left, who occupied the Hu Mansion?

He didn't care if Hu Futan wanted the house, but if Hu Futan left, he wouldn't tolerate anyone else occupying the house.