

K Lover 98

Chapter 98: Edna's Watch

When the physician arrived, Rose was cleaned up and in bed. It had taken Edna and three other maids to get her out of the bathroom while she was still unconscious. They had done away with her stained clothes and changed her into new, clean ones. They also dressed and covered her up to prevent any further stains. Edna also knew she would have to keep an eye on her and change her regularly to avoid mishaps. This was a bed in the crown prince's wing—they might get punished if the wrong thing happened.

The physician was a fairly young man. He had taken over his father's duties as the crown prince's personal physician after his old man passed away. He was the main physician who treated the crown prince, though he was not the only one who could treat the crown.

Paul looked unkempt as he walked through the doors. It was clear he had been pulled out of bed to come here. He carried a bag holding his herbs and the likes. As he entered the room, the maids quickly greeted him, with a few excusing themselves, leaving only Edna behind.

The maids didn't go too far, they just wanted to give the physician some privacy. Edna, however, had no intention of leaving the room unless she was explicitly told to, but the physician didn't seem to mind her presence. Besides, even though she didn't know exactly what had happened, she figured her presence might be useful.

Paul walked to the bed where Rose lay and sat on it. He put a hand to her head; her temperature was normal. Aside from the lack of color in her face, she just seemed to be sleeping.

"What do you know?" he asked Edna as he searched through his bag.

"Only that she arrived at the castle and is bleeding badly."

"Hmm," Paul replied. "You don't think it's normal?" he asked.

Edna shook her head. "There is no way this is normal, Your lordship. The only time I saw this much blood pour out of any woman was when my aunty lost her baby..." The rest of Edna's words trailed off as she realized—even Paul froze.

He lifted himself to stare at Rose, then at Edna, who had her hands over her mouth to keep from shouting.

"You don't think—I d-don't. T-that can't be what this is, right?" Edna babbled on, stuttering over her words.

"Did you notice anything while cleaning her up?" he asked.

Edna shook her head vigorously. "No, just the bleeding. We had to change the water twice because of it."

Paul's forehead creased. If what Edna suspected was the case, there wasn't much he could do now. If she was bleeding this badly, the child couldn't be saved. The only thing that could be done was to make sure she didn't lose too much blood in the process.

He had herbs to help with that, but she needed to be awake for him to give them to her. He thought about forcefully waking her up, but it would be a bit unfair. She must be in a lot of pain now, and even if he gave her herbs, it wouldn't completely ease the pain.

He was also worried about the cause. Was she prone to miscarriage, or had something prompted this? He had several questions, but unfortunately, the only person who could answer them was currently unconscious.

Suddenly, they heard a knock. Paul turned his gaze to the door briefly, and Edna walked over. She opened it to see Henry standing outside.

"Mister Henry," she said, stepping back to let him in.

"No," he said to let her know he was fine with standing outside while making no attempt to enter the room. He just stretched out a bag to her.

Edna frowned but accepted it. She was unsure of the contents, but she knew the bag most likely belonged to Rose.

"What's going on?" Henry asked. His voice wasn't as steady as usual, and he seemed anxious as he looked into the room.

Edna could almost guess why. She was sure his niece was already in a frenzy over the fact that Rose was back in the castle. "We don't know yet," she said, glancing back at Rose. "The physician is still checking on her."

It wasn't that Edna didn't want to tell Henry, but she wasn't even sure she was correct, and there were a lot of factors at play. She would have to wait until the physician gave a proper diagnosis.

"Okay, let me know as soon as possible," Henry said and withdrew.

Edna nodded and shut the door behind him. She retreated into the room. She didn't want to just place the bag in the corner, so she started to arrange the contents for lack of anything better to do. The physician wasn't paying her any mind, just intently studying Rose. He hadn't even said anything when Henry appeared.

Edna folded the clothes, thinking of putting them in the wardrobe. She didn't know if this would be Rose's new room now, but she truly thought it would be better for her to be in the crown prince's wing.

Maybe not a room as nice as this one but it would be better if Rose didn't stay in the servant's quarters. Besides, Rose wasn't even a servant. She didn't know how Rose had left the castle, but she was very certain it was not in the way Martha claimed.

Edna put her hand in the bag, and instead of pulling out a dress, she pulled out a doll. It looked shoddy and was clearly made by a child. The seams were sticking out, and it looked like the filling might spill out at any point.

Edna smiled at this and carefully placed it on the table beside the folded dresses. She put her hand back into the bag and wasn't surprised when she picked out something odd again—until she pulled it fully out of the bag. It was a jar, Edna thought that was a little odd. The jar fit in her palm, and the contents looked a little weird.