

Lucky Bride 472

472 Duke Xu's Mansion

Yuan Hui left the courtyard and walked quickly towards a place. Soon, he arrived outside a mansion. He looked up at the plaque on the hanging beam. On it were the words 'Duke Xu's Mansion'.

He pondered for a long time outside the mansion. He raised his hand, about to knock on the door, but in the end, he put it down.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally turned around and left.

Hui Zhen was already dead. Now he had to plan for himself.

He had indeed taken a wrong path from the beginning but it was too late to walk all the way back now. Only by choosing another path could he have a chance of survival. In this world, everyone wanted to live. He was like this, and so was Hui Zhen.

Not long after Yuan Hui left, the door of Duke Xu's Mansion opened and a servant ran out in a hurry.

Not long after, under the night sky, an old doctor carried the first aid kit and entered the door of Duke Xu's Mansion.

It was already late at night, but Duke Xu's Mansion was brightly lit.

The sound of coughing came from the main courtyard. The servants lowered their heads and did not speak. They carried basins in and out. The water in the basins was blood-red.

"Lin, Lin... don't scare me."

Madam Xu's eyes were filled with worry. She reached out and patted Xu Lin's back. Her almond-shaped eyes were filled with tears and worry for her son. She did not know what to do.

Xu Lin was still coughing uncontrollably. His face was terrifyingly pale, without a trace of blood. He coughed out mouthfuls of blood. He wanted to say that he was fine, but when he opened his mouth, he only spat out blood.

The doctor arrived very quickly. Madam Xu stepped aside, and the doctor hurriedly took his pulse. He frowned. "That's strange, that's strange. His heart is slowing down, and he looks like he's on the verge of death. How could this be?"

How could a twenty-year-old young man suddenly be on the verge of death? His pulse indicated that he only had one last breath left.

Madam Xu was burning with anxiety. "Doctor, save my son. Please save my son!"

The doctor also shook his head. "Madam Xu, it's not that I don't want to save him, but I really don't know how to save him. Your son's pulse is extremely complicated, and many of his symptoms are no longer caused by any illness. Madam, you should find someone else."

Madam Xu was at a loss. She knelt down and grabbed the doctor's sleeve. "Doctor, doctor, save my son. Don't give up. Write a prescription for him or do something."

The doctor wished there was something that he could do. He said in embarrassment, "Madam Xu, this is really beyond my ability. Young Master Xu seems to be... possessed. Madam, you should ask someone else to treat him. The situation is critical. Madam, don't put it off. You have to hurry up."

Madam Xu wiped away her tears and hid the sorrow and weakness on her face. "Someone, send Doctor Li out. Prepare a carriage for me. I want to enter the palace immediately."

The servant hurriedly went to prepare.

The doctor looked at Madam Xu and sighed. He lowered his head guiltily and said, "I'm sorry, Madam. I was incompetent."

Having practiced medicine for many years, he had never encountered a strange pulse like Xu Lin's.

Madam Xu must be going to the palace to look for the State Minister of the Xia Dynasty. He was a capable psychic. If Xu Lin was really possessed, the State Minister would definitely be able to help.

Xu Lin had already fainted from coughing excessive blood. Madam Xu's heart ached when she saw his pale face. "Lin, Mother will definitely not let you die. I will definitely save you."

Madam Xu soon left the mansion. She lost her husband and had been a widow for many years. Xu Lin was her only child and the last descendant of the Xu family. She had to protect him.

The carriage sped along the quiet road. Madam Xu entered the palace and requested an audience with the emperor. When the emperor learned that Duke Xu's only son was seriously ill, he immediately ordered the imperial physician to go. When he learned that Madam Xu wanted the State Minister to go too, he agreed without any reluctance.

Xu Yue had already come out of seclusion. After the palace eunuch finished delivering the message, Xu Yue immediately set out.

Madam Xu had been waiting for a long time. When she saw Xu Yue, she begged. "State Minister Xu Yue, please save my son. As long as you can save my son, I'm willing to pay any price."

Xu Yue said calmly, "Madam, don't be anxious. Let's go and see Young Master Xu first. If there's anything abnormal, I'll help even if you didn't ask me to."

Madam Xu was extremely grateful. She urged the coachman anxiously. "Hurry, hurry back to the mansion."

The carriage sped past the road and soon stopped outside Duke Xu's Mansion.

Madam Xu got off the carriage anxiously, and Xu Yue followed closely behind her.

The mansion was brightly lit. As soon as Madam Xu entered, the nanny in charge of taking care of Xu Ling came to report. "When Young Master woke up, he coughed up a lot of blood and fainted again..."

Madam Xu's heart tightened. "My son..."

Xu Yue had yet to see Xu Lin's condition, but after listening to the nanny's report, he knew that the situation was not good. He quickened his pace.

Soon, they arrived at the main courtyard. As soon as they entered the courtyard, they could smell the thick stench of blood. The sound of coughing came from inside again, causing Madam Xu to stagger.

Xu Yue quickly walked into the room. The basin beside the bed was already dyed red with blood. Xu Yue went forward without saying a word and grabbed Xu Lin's hand to inject a stream of power into him.

The pure and dense power of a cultivator entered Xu Lin's body and eased his breathing momentarily.

Madam Xu looked worried. She took out a handkerchief and wiped the corner of Xu Lin's mouth. "Lin, how are you feeling? Are you any better? Don't scare me."

Xu Lin heaved a sigh of relief. "Mother, don't worry. I'm fine..."

Madam Xu shed silent tears. How could he be fine? He had coughed up so much blood.

Xu Yue injected some power into Xu Lin to bring him back from the verge of death before he stopped.

He asked after a moment. "Why is Young Master Xu suddenly in such a state? It's as if all the life force in his body has been sucked dry. Logically speaking, this shouldn't happen."

Madam Xu shook her head. "I don't know. I don't know why this happened. Lin has always been weak, but he has never been so close to dying."