

Chapter 2777 Diagnosing Fiorenna

After exchanging pleasantries, they quickly got down to business.

Matthew had a servant bring a thin silk handkerchief and delicately placed it on Princess Fiorenna's wrist. This small gesture instantly won Gadel's favor. They were in a doctor-patient relationship, so it wouldn't have been a problem if Matthew had directly examined her. However, the thin silk handkerchief showed a deep level of respect.

Matthew, however, didn't think too much about it. He was simply considering their relationship as a man and a woman.

As he examined Fiorenna's pulse, his expression gradually became serious, causing Gadel to become nervous.

"Mr. Larson, is it a serious problem?" Gadel had always hoped that Fiorenna would bear him a child as it would give him an advantage in the competition for the throne. They had been married for many years, but Fiorenna had not conceived, which had become his fatal weakness.

The royal family placed great importance on bloodline continuity. If there were no children, even if Gadel successfully ascended to the throne, the next successor would be his nephews and nieces. This would undoubtedly lead to a bloody power struggle.

The significance of having a child in the battle for the throne was evident.

Compared to Gadel's worries, Fiorenna was more composed.

"Your Highness, we can proceed with our previous plan if it's not possible!" Fiorenna said with a gentle smile.

Gadel looked at her tender smile and couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness. Because of the issue of having a child, his confidante Lilia, Tyga, and even Fiorenna had all suggested that he take another wife, but he had never agreed.

"Don't say such foolish things. Even if I have to search the entire world for doctors, I will cure you. Don't worry."

Taking another wife would be like throwing Fiorenna into a fire pit. How could he agree to that?

Just as the two of them were engrossed in their conversation, Matthew cleared his throat.

"I haven't even given you the diagnosis yet, and you're already despairing?"

He only thought that her invisible illness would be difficult to treat, but it didn't mean that there was no cure.

Gadel's eyes lit up when he heard this. "Mr. Larson, are you saying that there is hope for Nana's recovery?"

Matthew nodded. "There is indeed hope, but it will be a bit complicated."

"By any chance, did Princess Fiorenna suffer from any invisible illness in the past? She has a strong cold energy in her body, and her condition is not congenital."

As soon as these words were spoken, Gadel and his wife exchanged a glance, and both of them saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Apart from the members of the royal family and the physicians who treated her, only a few knew about Fiorenna's physical condition. The former cared about the dignity of the royal family and would not reveal this matter unless necessary, while the latter would not dare to gossip about it lest they wanted to die.

And yet, Matthew was able to discern the general condition of her illness simply by pulse diagnosis, which was like giving the couple a strong tonic.

Gadel said excitedly, "Mr. Larson, you're right. Nana fell into an ice cave when she was a child and remained unconscious for a whole week. Perhaps this is the reason for her invisible illness."

"Do you have the prescriptions from other physicians?"

Gadel nodded. "Yes. I'll have someone bring them to you."

Shortly after, the servants brought a thick stack of documents to the study.

"Your Highness, you truly care about the princess!"

As Matthew flipped through the documents, he praised Gadel. The documents not only contained all the remedies Fiorenna had taken but also detailed records of the treatments and processes carried out by each physician. It was evident how much Gadel cared for his wife.

Gadel smiled knowingly and gently stroked Fiorenna's hair. His eyes were filled with endless tenderness.

Fiorenna looked at her husband with a sweet smile in her seat.