My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 333

"Hurry, hurry and call the estate doctor!" Wu Mantian could not help but panic seeing his unconscious daughter foaming at the mouth.

"The estate doctor said Qu'er can't be saved." The young woman cried out with a painful expression,"Husband, this wife heard that Holy Water Sect's peak masters were at the estate. This must be Holy Water Sect's Peak Master."

The young woman hurriedly carried the child to kneel in front of Murong Xun. "Please save my daughter, Peak Master, save her!"

Murong Xun was bewildered. It was true she was a peak master, and it was true she was a mystic cultivator, but that didn't mean she was well-versed in Chinese medicine!

To push someone to do something beyond their capability—how should she deal with this?

Murong Xun hastily stretched out her hands to prevent the City Lord Madam from kneeling. "Madam. Madam, please quickly stand!"

Turning to look at City Lord Wu, Murong Xun helplessly said, "To be frank, it's better to find the Celestial Medicine Valley for treatment. In the entire Holy Water Sect, only one person somewhat understands medicine. This person is Sect Master's personal attendant, who is still at the Holy Water Sect right now."

Hearing this, the City Lord Madam fell to the ground like a deflated balloon.

The City Lord hurriedly stretched out his hands to support her. "Wife, wife."

"Qu'er..." The City Lord Madam embraced her daughter and bawled, "Oh, my poor daughter."

"If you keep constraining her like this, she really will die soon." Suddenly, a cold voice sounded out clearly and crisply from the crying, like the caress of a clear spring at the bottom of a snowy mountain.

The City Lord and Madam stared blankly in the direction of the voice. However, they only saw a twelve or thirteen-year-old girl dressed in simple cyan clothing with an icy countenance and matchless beauty coldly gazing at them.

Murong Xun: "..."

Just as she thought of speaking out to smooth things over, she heard her little disciple coldly rebuking,

"What use is crying? Can crying solve your problems? You! Put her down!"

The City Lord Madam subconsciously let go, her expression still dazedly looking at the young lady.

She suddenly felt her lap lighten. It turned out that the young lady carried her daughter to the side, putting her on the footpath between the fields.

"Uh..." Just as Murong Xun was going to speak, her gaze slightly froze.

She saw her little disciple skillfully turning over Qu'er's wrist, first feeling her pulse. Then, she lifted her eyelids for a look.

After that, she pulled out a compact needle pouch from her waist and took out several silver needles before directly inserting them. The speed at which she did so almost dazed them nonprofessionals into a blur.

"Eh? Eldest Senior Sister, my disciple knows how to treat others?" Yang Xirong was simply a bit stupefied. She turned her head to see Murong Xun's concentrated gaze and couldn't help but laugh in schadenfreude. "No? This is also your first time knowing right, hahaha."

Murong Xun stretched out a hand and forcefully pushed the dunce's head aside, irritably glaring at her!

At this time, Qiao Mu had already swiftly removed the needles. She then turned the small girl over.

"Wa!" The small girl vomited out a mouth of pitch-black liquid, her complexion clearly improved.

The City Lord and Madam watched the scene unfold in shock and delight. They hurriedly ran over and reached out to carry the small girl. They incessantly thanked Qiao Mu saying, "Th-Thank you young lady, thank you."

Qiao Mu expressionlessly looked at the City Lord couple. "She consumed Heartbreak Grass."

"Heartbreak Grass?" The City Lord couple exchanged glances in surprise. They had never heard of this herb's name.

"That, is Heartbreak Grass." Qiao Mu casually pointed at the two to three pots below the corridor.

The City Lord Madam was alarmed. "This is poisonous?"

"Its toxin is concentrated near its roots. Once consumed, adults, not to mention children, wouldn't be able to stand it."