

Medical Princess 1001

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Chapter 1001: An Unpleasant and Infatuated Man

Madam Jiang was terrified and scolded angrily, "What do you want to do..."

Before she could finish her words, the curtain behind the altar had been pulled down by Yujie. Behind the curtain was a young man! He was so embarrassed that he covered his face with his sleeves, so everyone could not see who he was for the time being.

"Madam Jiang, why is there a man behind the altar? I didn't dare to say anything when I discovered it alone. Since Infanta Yuan'an and a few noble Madams were all here, I summoned up the courage to pull it open. Madam Jiang, do you want to harm my master? Or do you want to ruin her reputation again?"

Yujie took a step back and made way for the people behind to see the scene more clearly.

The man, who looked young, was hiding behind the altar for the religious rite. The suspicious eyes of several Madams fell on Madam Jiang and then on Zhao Xiran. This time, besides Madam Jiang, even Zhao Xiran looked suspicious. After all, it was she who was in charge now, not Madam Jiang.

Zhao Xiran's reputation had always been good, but now that she had married into the Marquis Xing's Mansion and became Madam Jiang's legitimate daughter-in-law, she would choose to side with Madam Jiang. So, were they in this together?

Princess Chen couldn't bring a man in and hide him behind the sacrificial table. Anyway, no one would believe it. Princess Chen was never in charge when she was in the Marquis Xing's Mansion. Even worse, before she got married, she never lived a happy life here. It was widely known that she was a poor young girl in the Marquis Xing's Mansion. Thus, she couldn't hide a person here.

To say the least, even if Princess Chen wanted to hide someone, why didn't she hide the man in the Prince Chen's Mansion? At present, she was the only master in the Prince Chen's Mansion and could do whatever she wanted to do. Why would she have to hide someone in the Marquis Xing's Mansion?

"I... I..." Madam Jiang was sweating profusely. This time, she was frantic with worry and almost twisted the handkerchief in her hands into a rope. She clenched their teeth and denied quickly, "I don't know who he is!"

"Madam, are you sure? When my master came here, only you and a few servants stayed here. If you don't know when this man entered the courtyard, no one else knows." Yujie said coldly. Although she was a servant girl, when Shao Wanru couldn't speak, it was most reasonable for her to speak on her behalf.

Madam Jiang moved her lips and was about to say something, but Zhao Xiran grabbed her hand and said, "Mother, let's see who this person is and why he is here."

"Yes, right! Let him tell us why he is here!" Madam Jiang immediately understood and nodded repeatedly.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the person who covered his face with his sleeves. Hearing the noise here, the man knew he couldn't hide it anymore, so he awkwardly let go of his sleeves.

Many people immediately recognized that it was Qiu Yu from the Ministry of Justice. He was the legitimate younger son of Duke Liyang, who was now the deputy secretary of the Ministry of War. Qiu Yu worked in the Ministry of Justice, so he was a promising young talent among the children of aristocratic families. Many Madams of aristocratic families had once wanted to marry their daughters to him.

"Lord Qiu, why are you here?" Infanta Yuan'an also recognized him and asked with a frown.

"Lord Qiu, didn't you say you were just asking about the case? But why haven't you left yet?" Zhao Xiran was also surprised. Obviously, she also recognized Qiu Yu.

Although Shao Wanru didn't open her eyes, she sneered in her heart. "With a few words, Zhao Xiran rescued Qiu Yu and Madam Jiang from an embarrassing situation!"

As Shao Wanru had expected, Qiu Yu, who was in a panic, smiled a little awkwardly, and his eyes lit up at once. No longer in an embarrassing situation, he bowed to the people around him and apologized, "I'm really sorry. I hid on purpose to investigate a case. Then I couldn't leave even if I wanted to!"

"Lord Qiu, you ended up here while looking into a case. I deeply appreciated that!" The smile on Zhao Xiran's face faded away. No one would be happy when discovering such a weird thing, not to mention that it triggered many more things.

"Sorry, I'm so sorry. This was a business visit, and I had no choice. Eldest Young Madam, please forgive me!" Qiu Yu apologized with a sincere attitude and gave Zhao Xiran a fist and palm salute again.

"Lord Qiu, you didn't offend me, but my mother-in-law and Princess Chen. Because of you, Princess Chen suspected my mother-in-law was secretly plotting against her," Zhao Xiran said gravely.

"It's... really my fault... I will apologize to Princess Chen!" Qiu Yu bowed deeply again.

"Lord Qiu, you... once again... you made Princess Chen misunderstand me. If we didn't settle this matter on the spot, Princess Chen would once again blame me, just like the last misunderstanding between us!" Madam Jiang took the opportunity and began to shed tears while speaking with a sense of grievance.

"Does she mean that the previous news from the Ministry of Justice about Wang Shengxue's case was untrue?"

"Is it true or not?" A few Madams looked at each other in silence. It was improper for them to say anything before the truth of this matter was revealed. No matter how they looked into it, the case remained mysterious to them.

Qiu Yu walked to Shao Wanru. After bowing deeply to her, he said shamefully, "Princess Chen, I heard that the Marquis Xing's Mansion is going to hold a religious ceremony today for the former Heir of Duke Xing and Infanta Qinghua, so I sneaked in. I wanted to hear what everyone said in private, so I hid behind the sacrificial altar. If I disturbed you, please forgive me. I work for the Ministry of Justice and was just doing my job!"

"Work for the Ministry of Justice? Just doing your job?" Shao Wanru laughed sarcastically in her heart. She had some doubts at first, but now she figured out a lot of things. Yes, it was Qiu Yu!

Qiu Yu was an official of the Ministry of Justice. With his special status, he was different from those ordinary officials of the Ministry of Justice. From time to time, he would go in and out of the Imperial Palace. In particular, he had a crush on Shao Yanru. Such a person was useful for Shao Yanru.

In the past, Shao Yanru wouldn't think much of Qiu Yu. But things were different now. Qiu Yu was one of the few life-saving straws that she could catch. With Shao Yanru's ambitious character, she would certainly take control of all the straws. Qiu Yu was under her control!

If it weren't for Shao Yanru's secret trick, Qiu Yu wouldn't involve in this mess. When in Yuhui Nunnery, Shao Wanru had witnessed Qiu Yu's obsession with Shao Yanru.

What she couldn't figure out in the past was suddenly clear. Shao Yanru was in the Palace. If she wanted to pass on some news, Qiu Yu was the most suitable person to do this job for her.

At this moment, Qiu Yu had turned the tables on her.

He was investigating the case for the Ministry of Justice. Though it was not good for Qiu Yu to hide in the mansion, it did not mean he was a person of bad character. If Shao Wanru was a generous lady, she would certainly forgive him because he was here on business. It was disgraceful for him to do such a thing as a noble child.

Today, Qiu Yu was indeed hiding to listen to the movement, but his target was Shao Wanru. Just now, when Madam Jiang led her to talk, no matter what she said, Qiu Yu would remember it and even extract other meanings from it as evidence. Of course, he did all of this to please Shao Yanru.

He was actually an infatuated man!

However, this crazed admirer of Shao Yanru really disgusted her.

She had met Qiu Yu. At that time, she thought that he was dutiful. But now, she felt that he was excessively arrogant and conceited. Shao Yanru had already married the Emperor. What made him think he could fall in love and be with Shao Yanru?

There was not much use for him, and he acted in a foolhardy manner. However, such a useless and impudent man gained the upper hand over her, knowing that she had no choice but to accept the reality. As long as he did things in the name of the Ministry of Justice, there was nothing she could do even though she was Princess Chen. How could she dare to interfere in the affairs of the Ministry of Justice?

Shao Wanru kept knocking the wooden fish in her hands. The corners of her mouth moved silently while she silently recited the sutra. She simply ignored Qiu Yu.

"Princess Chen, please accept my sincere apologies. I'd appreciate your great generosity if you forgive me. It's all my fault. When Prince Chen returns to the capital, I will go to your mansion to apologize!" Seeing that Shao Wanru didn't respond to him, Qiu Yu bowed deeply again, lowering his head respectfully while speaking in a much more amiable manner.

Prince Chen was not in the capital now, so it was inconvenient for him to visit Princess Chen.

"Lord Qiu, please go back first. Her Highness is reciting the Amitabha Pure Land Rebirth Dharani, which can't be interrupted. But my master will forgive you. You used to have a good relationship with the First

Miss. When we were in the Yuhui Nunnery, you helped the First Miss a lot. My master also appreciates your kindness!”

Yujie bowed back to Qiu Yu for Shao Wanru and said softly.

“How could this matter has anything to do with Shao Yanru?” Several Madams present were stunned. Shao Yanru was now the Emperor’s woman who had been out of favor. Many rumors about her were spreading among aristocratic families, though few had circulated among the people. Many people had heard that Shao Yanru was not a decent woman. She hooked up with several princes, so the Emperor never touched her and simply drove her away to the Cold Palace.

In the past, when Shao Yanru enjoyed a good reputation, no one would believe these romantic rumors. Now that they knew that she was not as innocent and nice as she appeared, many people had secretly wondered if she really had affairs with other men.

Hearing Yujie’s words, all of them turned to look at Qiu Yu, wondering about their relationship secretly. They didn’t know that Shao Yanru had something to do with Qiu Yu! Miss Shao, who used to be famous for her excellent reputation in the capital, was now Secondary Consort Shao with an unsavory reputation.

Qiu Yu’s face went red with embarrassment and then turned pale. In the end, he exploded with anger. Raising his head slowly, he looked at Yujie sharply. “Even if you’re Princess Chen’s maid, you can’t talk nonsense. Otherwise, you’ll be punished by national law!”

How could he let others know about his relationship with Shao Yanru?

“Lord Qiu, I... Did I say anything wrong?” Yujie looked confused, as if she couldn’t figure out how she offended Qiu Yu.

“You’re just a little maid. Don’t talk too much if you don’t know anything. I’m investigating the case, a case of the Ministry of Justice. Even if you have slightly offended Princess Chen, you can’t take the consequences. Step aside. If you continue to talk nonsense, the Ministry of Justice will punish you severely!”

Qiu Yu snapped in a harsh voice, swinging his sleeves backward with a gust of wind.

In fact, he regretted helping Madam Jiang. Not only did he hear nothing useful, but also he was implicated. A servant girl penetrated his secret. It was totally not worth it. The next time, he would stay far away from the Marquis Xing’s Mansion and avoid getting involved in their affairs.

Compared with the Marquis Xing’s Mansion, he cared much more about Shao Yanru. Since she had already entered the Palace, he no longer needed to interact with the Marquis Xing’s Mansion.

After scolding her in the name of the Ministry of Justice, he wanted to withdraw and didn’t want to stay and argue against others. However, before he moved his feet, a voice stopped him.

“Lord Qiu, not really!”

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Chapter 1002: Lord Qiu, Did You See it Clearly?

Today, Infanta Yuan'an was here to assist Shao Wanru. Moreover, she had to make it clear to Shao Wanru that she was on her side.

Unexpectedly, Qiu Yu appeared. After observing the situation for a while, she spoke up and stopped him.

She could see that Qiu Yu was about to leave, but Shao Wanru couldn't speak at the moment and her personal maid was rebuked. When no one helped her, she could step forward to show Shao Wanru her sincerity.

Seeing that it was Infanta Yuan'an, whom he didn't dare to offend, Qiu Yu quickly lowered her head and said respectfully, "Greetings, Infanta Yuan'an!"

"You have a close relationship with Secondary Consort Shao, so you helped Madam Jiang. I heard she had asked Marquis Xing's nephew to frame Princess Chen. There is evidence to prove that. But you said you hid behind the curtain for evidence. Do you have some doubts? Have you found any evidence to prove that Madam Jiang is innocent?"

Infanta Yuan'an spoke freely and frankly.

She had the guts to say things others did not dare to say.

After Yujie, she disclosed more information and was brutally frank about the fact that Qiu Yu and Shao Yanru had a special relationship. Qiu Yu was here to help Madam Jiang, but why would he do that? Of course, it was because Madam Jiang was Shao Yanru's biological mother.

"Your Highness, please be careful with your words!" Qiu Yu shuddered all over and said in a tearing hurry, hinting that he couldn't bear the consequences. Shao Yanru was now the Emperor's Secondary Consort. How could he covet the Emperor's woman?

Thinking of her beloved woman now living alone in the palace, Qiu Yu felt resentful and painful. At this moment, he was inexplicably more annoyed with Infanta Yuan'an. In the past, Infanta Yuan'an got along very well with Shao Yanru. But now, to please Princess Chen, Infanta Yuan'an delivered Shao Yanru a nasty blow.

What a hypocritical woman!

"Lord Qiu, this girl is just Princess Chen's maid. Princess Chen is reciting sutra now, so we can't disturb her here. How about we talk it through? I'd like to know why you're here and what you heard just now. I hope your efforts will not be in vain."

Infanta Yuan'an's tone was diplomatic and polite. Although she was partial to Shao Wanru, she handled this matter with ease and natural poise. Hearing her words, all the Madams nodded approvingly.

They all thought it was a good idea.

Since everyone agreed, Zhao Xiran had no choice but to take Qiu Yu, Madam Jiang, and others to the living room outside. This hall was obviously not a good place to talk.

When they left and the two servant girls of the Marquis Xing's Mansion went to do their jobs outside, Shao Wanru slowly opened her eyes and looked out of the door coldly.

“Your Highness...” Yujie said angrily in a low voice. “What’s wrong with that Lord Qiu hiding inside? If you hadn’t reminded me, I wouldn’t have known that there was a person hiding inside. First Miss has already married into the Palace. How could he ever dream of being with her?”

Yujie didn’t like Qiu Yu. Anyway, he had helped First Miss a lot in the past, although there were some things that he didn’t mean to do. First Miss wouldn’t have escaped so easily if it hadn’t been for him.

Now he popped up to help Madam Jiang. Yujie would never believe that this matter had nothing to do with First Miss.

Shao Wanru shook her head, and her eyes softened. “Did you smell the herbal medicines on Madam Jiang? How many kinds of herbs can you tell?”

“I can tell that there are four or five commonly used medicines. The smell of these medicines is strong, but they don’t have much effect on healing injuries. Their scents are heavy, and I suppose that was why the Marquis Xing’s Mansion deliberately added them. They wanted others to know that Madam Jiang was seriously injured because of you.”

The more Yujie talked about it, the angrier she became. That was a cheap trick to play on them. It was true that Madam Jiang was wounded, but she didn’t need to use so much medicine. The several kinds of herbs were not for healing her wounds. What they needed was their pungent smell. By doing so, they could blow this matter into a major controversy and make others feel Princess Chen was overbearing and aggressive.

“Let’s invite an imperial physician!” Shao Wanru nodded. Like Yujie, she could also smell several kinds of herbs. Notably, there was a faint but special smell of medicine. If it was really what she guessed, it was worth further investigation.

“Invite an imperial physician?” Yujie did not keep up with Shao Wanru’s thoughts and was stunned for a moment.

“If we discover one trick, there must be a series of them. The smell of these medicines is so strong but they’re of little use to the wounds. I have to doubt the intention of the Marquis Xing’s Mansion. Today, I’m a guest and hence is at a disadvantage, which means I have to accept their arrangements sometimes. But if the Empress Dowager in the Palace intervenes, Old Madam can no longer control this matter no matter how much she wants to. Madam Jiang has other intentions, and different kinds of drugs should be distinguished. Of course, we need imperial physicians proficient in the drug flavors!” Shao Wanru ordered.

Yujie understood and nodded repeatedly. “Your Highness, I will get the imperial physician in a moment!”

“Wait a little longer. I can’t faint as soon as they leave!” Shao Wanru said unhurriedly. The Marquis Xing’s Mansion waited for her with a trap, but she had no choice but to come. It was not that she couldn’t break out of the trap. Infanta Yuan’an was an important part of the whole plan. Even if she didn’t like Princess Chen and even wanted her to die, she had to help her at this time.

With Infanta Yuan’an, she wouldn’t be able to interfere in the matters she had been planning to deal with!

"Ask the imperial physician to distinguish the flavors of drugs on Madam Jiang. Besides, there seems to be one faint flavor. Sometimes, I can smell it, but sometimes I can't..." Shao Wanru whispered again. The imperial physician of the Imperial Institute of Medicine should be able to distinguish it.

A thought suddenly came to her mind and she stopped speaking. "Does Madam Jiang want the smell of medicine on her to be so strong? Or someone in the Marquis Xing's Mansion also knows well about medicine?" Suddenly, she recalled a habitual gesture of Zhao Xiran.

"Did she want to feel the pulse at that time?"

"Could it be that Zhao Xiran also knows medical skills?"

This idea seemed to be odd, but it was rooted in her heart. It was easy to find out the truth through small details.

"Yujie, you made a sachet to help you calm down, right? Do you bring it with you?"

"Yes!" Yujie reached out to take off the sachet hanging on her waist and handed it to Shao Wanru...

In the living room, Infanta Yuan'an was at the seat of honor, for her status was the most distinguished, and Zhao Xiran was sitting next to her. Madam Jiang was the one supposed to sit beside Infanta Yuan'an, but she looked ghastly pale and seemingly couldn't hold on any longer. In the end, she sat down near Zhao Xiran. The other Madams took the seats for guests.

Qiu Yu wanted to leave, but he couldn't.

After everyone sat down, the maid served tea and walked out. Then Infanta Yuan'an looked at Qiu Yu and said with a serious expression, "Lord Qiu, please tell me what you saw just now. There are several Madams of noble character and high prestige here. It's best for them to bear witness to your words!"

As long as Shao Wanru was not present, Infanta Yuan'an could remain generous and fair when dealing with affairs. At this time, she asked in a deep voice with the same calm demeanor as that of Great Elder Princess.

"Lord Qiu, please tell us the truth!" Zhao Xiran also said with a smile.

"Yes, Lord Qiu. Tell us what you saw and heard just now. The servant girl beside Princess Chen forced me to eat pastries. I had a good intention for them, but... that servant girl took advantage of Princess Chen's power to humiliate me!" Madam Jiang added.

She had been feeling quite aggrieved just now. Yujie, the damned servant girl, forced her to have the pastries. But why did everyone suspect that she was arrogant?

As long as Qiu Yu could point it out, she could take this opportunity to turn the situation around and put the blame on Shao Wanru. Thinking of this, she was filled with excitement. Despite her injuries, she urged, "Lord Qiu, please tell us the truth. Infanta Yuan'an and several Madams will uphold justice. You arrived early and must have seen everything clearly."

Seeing her like this, Zhao Xiran was so angry that she secretly pulled her handkerchief a few times. Madam Jiang had been quite clever in dealing with people, but now she looked too anxious to behave

properly. Zhao Xiran wondered if she had become foolish after spending too much time in the Yuhui Nunnery. Madam Jiang took this matter for granted as if she had known that Qiu Yu was hiding inside.

“Lord Qiu, please make it clear!” Zhao Xiran had no choice but to interrupt Madam Jiang. If she went on, who knew what horrifying words she would say?

“Madam, I’m sorry. I didn’t see it.” Qiu Yu shook his head and smiled bitterly. He really didn’t see it. At that time, Yujie stood with her back to him, plus she is a humble servant, so he didn’t see everything that Yujie did. Besides, he focused almost all his attention on Shao Wanru because Princess Chen was his main aim. How could he notice the interaction between a servant girl and Madam Jiang?

“You...” It was a heavy blow to Madam Jiang. Her face beaming with joy stiffened. She asked again, word by word, “Lord Qiu, did you see us clearly?”

There was a pleading look in her eyes. As long as Qiu Yu seemed to say “yes”, she could seize the opportunity to exert her strength. Even if she couldn’t do anything to Shao Wanru, she could crack down on her loyal servant girl here. No matter what, she was still the Madam of Marquis Xing and Shao Wanru’s elder. Just because of these two reasons, Shao Wanru’s servant girl could never be rude to her.

However, Qiu Yu lowered his eyes. He understood what Madam Jiang meant, but he really didn’t see it at that time. In addition, he didn’t think a maid would dare to treat her roughly like that. Her words sounded like a lie, and Madam Jiang also asked him to give false testimony. He had already gotten into so much trouble today. At this time, he should stay impartial. As an official in the Ministry of Justice, he could easily figure out what was the most important thing at this time.

Madam Jiang was not Shao Yanru, so he didn’t want to spend too much effort protecting her.

“Madam Jiang, I saw it clearly. That maid only treated you to tea and some pastries. I really didn’t see anything else!” Qiu Yu said apologetically.

If he didn’t see it, he didn’t dare to talk nonsense. Moreover, what he said might involve Princess Chen in trouble. At this time, he should try his best to keep a low profile.

“Lord Qiu, how could you not see it? It was over there. That bitch, at that time, there were few people, and she...” Madam Jiang was not convinced and stood up with resentment.

“Mother, please sit down and talk. Don’t worry. Does your head still hurt? Let’s slow down a little! Calm down.” Zhao Xiran reached out to hold Madam Jiang, who was nearly out of control, and said softly. After pulling her to sit down, she served her a cup of tea and looked at her with soft eyes.

Since Madam Jiang was so muddle-headed, she had no other choice at the moment!

Her words seemed to have a strangely fast effect on the furious Madam Jiang, who then sat down and drank the tea obediently. When she put the teacup down, she looked very calm. She reached out and touched her head. “I have a headache. It seems that my head is messed up. I don’t know what’s going on. I was fine before!”

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Chapter 1003: Did She Lose Control of the Emotions or the Mind?

"Eldest Young Madam, Eldest Young Madam, please get an imperial physician for my Lady. She fainted!" Yujie ran in in a hurry, looking flustered.

"What? Did she pass out?" Zhao Xiran was stunned and asked in a hurry.

"My Lady has been in poor health these days. She suddenly blacked out when chanting sutras. Eldest Young Madam, could you please send for an imperial physician from the Palace?" Yujie was with great anxiety.

"Let's call in a doctor first." Zhao Xiran chose otherwise.

"No, please don't. Ordinary doctors might not be capable enough to deal with her illness. If so, we can't bear the responsibility!" Yujie looked so anxious as if she was going to cry immediately.

No matter how much Shao Wanru favored her, as a humble maid, she couldn't bear the consequences of this severe emergency.

"But, at the moment... I can't do get any imperial physician..." Zhao Xiran hesitated. She didn't lie, but in truth, both Madam Jiang and Old Madam had the authority to approve that.

"Anyone? Go and fetch an imperial physician at once!" Infanta Yuan'an, standing by for a chance to show goodwill, ordered an old maid beside her.

The old maid hurriedly left.

"Let's go and check on Princess Chen first. Maybe she swooned because of Madam Jiang." Infanta Yuan'an rose to her feet, flashing her eyes at Madam Jiang.

Madam Jiang couldn't fill up gaps in her explanation of what she had done. She looked guilty and flustered, well on her way to shifting all the blame to Shao Wanru.

Her dishonorable acts in the mourning hall must have knocked Shao Wanru out.

"Carry Princess Chen to the courtyard nearby to have a rest, and wait for the imperial physician to come." Zhao Xiran instructed, asking several servant girls to leave with Yujie.

Shao Wanru fell into a faint, but she couldn't let her lay unconscious in the mourning hall. Besides, they needed a proper place for the imperial physician to examine her carefully.

"Infanta Yuan'an, Eldest Young Madam Shao, see you again! I'd better leave you in peace so you can help Princess Chen without interruptions. Also, I have some business to attend to." Qiu Yu took two steps forward and said.

He had wanted to leave for a long time. If he had any chance, he would go away. This matter embarrassed him a lot.

"How could you walk away just like that?" Infanta Yuan'an looked with a knowing smirk at him.

Qiu Yu, inexplicably, panicked and asked with confusion in his eyes, "But is there anything else, Infanta Yuan'an?"

"I'm fine. It's just that you may not explain it away when Prince Chen returns one day. He might think that you pissed Princess Chen off," Infanta Yuan'an said, curling up the corner of her mouth.

Prince Chen never had the patience to wait for an explanation. He had just broken Qu Xinghong's hand at the palace gate before Qu Xinghong could come up with any excuses. Now it was Qiu Yu's turn.

For some reason, Infanta Yuan'an found some pleasure in seeing him make an ass of himself. Her second brother had suffered, and she was very bitter about that. But this time, she felt good because Qiu Yu would also get punished.

Compared with Qiu Yu, her second brother was good-for-nothing. But so what? Qiu Yu also came a cropper at Shao Wanru.

"I was here for a case. Besides, I've never provoked Princess Chen or talked to her. Instead, Madam Jiang..." Qiu Yu's eyelids twitched as he cast Madam Jiang a significant glance.

In a case like that, how could he not think about Prince Chen's tyranny? His problem seemed insignificant compared with Madam Jiang's. Anyway, Madam Jiang had done so many disgraceful things. After she framed Princess Chen on purpose just now, Qiu Yu had such a panic fear. Lucky for him, he made the right choice and did not frame up Princess Chen with Madam Jiang. Otherwise, he would not have been able to get away.

"Infanta Yuan'an, let's talk about this later. When Prince Chen gets back to the capital, I will visit him and apologize. Now I have errands to run for the Ministry of Justice. Please excuse me!" Qiu Yu bowed deeply to Infanta Yuan'an.

His heart was beating fast with fright, and he had a foreboding that it was dangerous to stay here. He had to leave as soon as possible to avoid trouble.

This time, Infanta Yuan'an didn't stop him. She smiled and nodded. "See you then, Lord Qiu!"

Her tongue sounded polite and kind. Nevertheless, she knew deep down that Qiu Yu, who had been painfully entangled, could no longer pull himself away from this matter, no matter how fast he walked away now.

"Infanta Yuan'an, let's go and see her together!" Zhao Xiran invited her. She could see that Infanta Yuan'an was here to support Shao Wanru and would not leave easily.

"Humph? Infanta Yuan'an must have made up her mind to help Shao Wanru." Zhao Xiran thought of this unexpected thing with a slight frown. Now, there was one more vigorous opponent: Infanta Yuan'an.

"Alright, let's go take a look together!" Infanta Yuan'an nodded readily.

"Xiran, I'll go too. I want to see if Wanru is okay." Madam Jiang seemed to have suddenly sobered up. By grabbing Zhao Xiran's hand, she rose to her feet with difficulty.

"Mother, you should go back and rest. You've been in poor health, so you'd better rest for a while." Zhao Xiran comforted her.

"No, I must go. I can't let anything happen to Wanru here!" Madam Jiang looked very obstinate and reached out to pull Zhao Xiran. It seemed as if she would not let Zhao Xiran go there without her. She was somewhat abnormal and got a little overexcited.

"Mother, calm down. Princess Chen will be okay. Don't worry. Everything will be all right!" Zhao Xiran reassured and pacified her kindly with great patience. Her soft and gentle voice sounded comforting.

"Is that so?" Madam Jiang asked suspiciously, "Will Princess Chen be fine?"

"Of course. Don't worry, mother!" Zhao Xiran smiled reassuringly.

"Good. That's great. I'm glad Princess Chen is fine. At a glance, I knew her trusted maid was not a good one. We should keep watch on her movements in case she should do anything to hurt Princess Chen." Madam Jiang murmured repeatedly. It seemed that she was talking to Zhao Xiran, but no one knew for sure to whom she was speaking.

Finally, Infanta Yuan'an and several Madams noticed something unusual. One of them couldn't help but ask, "Eldest Young Madam Shao, Madam Jiang... Is there anything wrong with her?"

However they looked at her, they didn't think she was in a normal state of mind. They had mocked Madam Jiang in their hearts. Even in that situation, she wanted to frame Princess Chen and draw Qiu Yu over to her side, forcing him to admit he had seen the maid do something wrong. To them, Madam Jiang had gotten what she deserved after doing so many evil things.

Even in such an emergency, Madam Jiang chose to provoke Princess Chen rather than plead with her. She was such a fool!

"Mother... Ever since she went down Yuhui Nunnery, she... she has been behaving very oddly lately!" Zhao Xiran lowered her head, tears welling up in the corners of her eyes.

"Did any doctor check her out?" another Madam asked while pondering over the matter. "She must have been locked up for a long time, so her behavior becomes highly irregular. Or maybe this former Madam of Marquis Xing, who had a glorious past, went mad after a series of blows?"

The few Madams with the same kind of thinking observed Madam Jiang in astonishment.

Madam Jiang's expression looked normal at this moment, but she held her daughter-in-law's sleeves rigidly with great strength, which didn't look right. Madam Jiang was an elder, but she pulled Zhao Xiran's sleeves like a stubborn child. Though her face was calm, her glassy eyes seemed overly excited. When a Madam met her gaze, she was so scared that she immediately looked away.

Madam Jiang's eyes appeared agitated and ferocious.

"She has been checked by a doctor. He didn't say anything, just saying she needed to recover from her injury first!" Zhao Xiran smiled and fudged the answer. Neither did she say Madam Jiang was crazy, nor did she admit she was insane. However, judging by Madam Jiang's conduct, the others on the spot thought she would be cracked, sooner or later.

"Send your mother-in-law to have a rest. How can she come out when she is like this? She has even annoyed Princess Chen!" a Madam stood up and said.

Since she had mental problems, how could she be allowed to wander around? Fortunately, she just made a scene before the mourning hall and hadn't yet hit anyone. If she struck Princess Chen, even the Marquis Xing's Mansion would land itself in serious trouble.

Everyone sneered at Madam Jiang behind her. They would understand her strange behaviors when they saw that she was delirious. After all, she was out of her senses. No wonder she had done so many disgraceful things and talked nonsense.

Everyone was very tolerant of a person who had mental problems.

"Come on, send your Madam back to rest!" Zhao Xiran raised her voice after thanking the other Madams' kindness.

Two maids came over to send Madam Jiang back. However, she seized Zhao Xiran's hand with great strength and refused to let go. They couldn't pull her away no matter how hard they tried.

The two maids could not take away Madam Jiang by force in front of everyone, so they could only try to coax and persuade her into leaving with them, but they failed.

"Take Madam Jiang with us and let her rest outside. Let's go to see Princess Chen!" Infanta Yuan'an said impatiently.

Anyway, it seemed that they couldn't pull Madam Jiang away.

"Okay!" Zhao Xiran said helplessly. She reached out to hold Madam Jiang's hand and graciously walked out with her, seemingly not disgusted by her at all. Along the way, Zhao Xiran took good care of Madam Jiang and walked very slowly. From time to time, she would deliberately stop and comfort Madam Jiang in a gentle voice.

Seeing Zhao Xiran like this, several Madams following them nodded secretly. "Minister Zhao's eldest legitimate daughter is indeed decent and filial."

They followed the servants of the Marquis Xing's Mansion to an empty courtyard beside the sacrificial hall. Yujie happened to come out with red eyes as they entered. When she saw Infanta Yuan'an and others, she hurried forward and said, "Greetings, Infanta Yuan'an and Eldest Young Madam. Her Highness is not awake yet. I want to go to the door to see if the imperial physician is here!"

"Relax. Why are you so anxious? Some people at the door are waiting for the imperial physician, who will soon arrive. Nothing will be delayed. Hasn't your master woken up yet?" asked Infanta Yuan'an.

"She is in a coma. I don't know what I can do!" Yujie was so worried that she was near to tears. Such an emergency happened when there were no other masters in Prince Chen's Mansion. As a servant girl, it was not strange for her to feel scared and flustered.

"Let's go inside and take a look. Serve your master nearby. At this time, you can't leave her alone!" Infanta Yuan'an scolded in a low voice.

"Yes, I know. I will go back to accompany my Lady immediately!" Yujie nodded obediently. After bowing to Infanta Yuan'an, she turned around and hurried back.

"This maid is sensible." Infanta Yuan'an nodded, praising Yujie in her heart. Suddenly, she remembered that Yujie was the same maid who stood before Shao Wanru and saved her from the misfortune when she pushed her brother down. As a result, Infanta Yuan'an had to give in and help Shao Wanru. When Infanta Yuan'an knew the ins and outs of the matter, her face darkened...

[Medical Princess](#)

Chapter 1004: The Suspicious Reason

"Her Highness..." The imperial physician put down his hand and frowned. "What was wrong with her just now?"

Infanta Yuan'an and Zhao Xiran were waiting inside the room while the rest were sitting outside. It was very quiet all around. Many Madams lowered their heads but strained their ears to catch what was happening inside.

"My Lady is fine, but..." Speaking of this, Yujie suddenly looked stunned and panicked as if she had thought of something, her eyes wide with horror.

"But what was wrong?" The imperial physician asked, a little anxiously. He couldn't find anything unusual at the moment, but Princess Chen couldn't faint for no reason.

"When the Madam of Marquis Xing made trouble, my Lady had been reciting the sutra. It seemed that she was trying hard to suppress something. Later on... Later..." Yujie stammered. "Then, after Infanta Yuan'an and Madams left, my Lady suddenly stood up in a rage and then passed out."

"Her Highness is in a rage? Conduct disorder?" The imperial physician immediately concluded.

"Yes. My Lady has always been gentle and never lost her temper. She is used to speaking in a mild tone. Previously, she seemed to have held back something. Later, she threw the wooden fish away as if she could no longer control the rage in her heart. But everything was perfectly well before that. What happened to her?"

Yujie nodded repeatedly, her eyes in panic. She freaked out completely.

The Madams sitting outside looked at each other and saw the panic in each other's eyes. "They were in the mourning hall. Was there anything evil offending Princess Chen?"

Some quick-witted people pointed to Madam Jiang, who sat aside blankly and behaved much more differently than before.

A few madams were familiar with Madam Jiang in the past. In their memory, she was definitely not like this. Never would she bark out the orders to make the servants get tea and snacks in a mourning hall, which was quite disrespectful to the deceased. In addition, she even slandered Princess Chen.

The situation was getting more and more bizarre. "Have they been possessed?"

Thinking of this, the few Madams couldn't help shivering, and their eyes twinkled with fear. These creepy things scared them, who liked worshipping Buddha and had superstitious beliefs.

However, the imperial physician did not believe this. His eyes flickered as he thought of another possibility. Being an imperial physician in the Palace, he had seen many sinister schemes and was bound to think of it in a more practical way.

“When did Princess Chen behave abnormally?” the imperial physician asked, his face severe.

“When we entered the mansion, our Lady was fine, but later... Later, when we came to the courtyard where the memorial ritual was held...” Yujie answered while thinking as if she was trying hard to recall what had happened. “I think our Lady was fine when she knelt to recite scriptures. Later, when I went to serve Madam Jiang, I noticed she didn’t look right!”

“I wanted to go and check on her, but Madam Jiang was making a mess of it, so I couldn’t leave and had to calm her down first! When Infanta Yuan’an and Eldest Young Madam took Madam Jiang away, I finally had time to return to my Lady. She looked terrible and seemed to suppress something painfully. After that, she lost control!”

“Madam Jiang was still making a fuss at that time?” The imperial physician was sharp enough to grasp the main point and his heart skipped a beat.

As an imperial physician, he certainly did not want to be involved in any conspiracy. But now that he was part of it, he had to try his best to unravel the mystery. Otherwise, he might take the blame.

“It seemed that Madam Jiang had directed all her energies to create a disturbance today. She had accused Princess Chen of being rude to her. A moment ago, she was trying to frame Princess Chen. In particular, she placed a chair and a large table at the door of the mourning hall, sitting there to drink tea and eat snacks. She even ordered Princess Chen’s maid to serve her!” Infanta Yuan’an interrupted.

“How could she do such a thing?” It sounded incredible to the imperial physician. How stupid Madam Jiang was to act like that! However, he would never have guessed that Madam Jiang, who thought she had this matter well in hand, did all of this on purpose and made deliberate attempts to provoke Shao Wanru.

However, in the eyes of the imperial physician, she must have become crazy to apply these schemes.

“So, Madam Jiang is crazy, isn’t she?”

“Princess Chen was fine before. Even when she arrived at the mourning hall, she looked okay. So, who had approached her?” A glimmer came into the imperial physician’s eyes.

“Many people were in the mourning hall, and there were more coming and going. We’ve arranged many people there, so investigating this case may not be easy!” Zhao Xiran frowned and interrupted.

“Eldest Young Madam, when our Lady came in, the only outsider who was close to her was the Madam of Marquis Xing. She had been sitting right beside our Lady for a long time while our Lady was kneeling on the ground. Then she moved to the door to make a scene. No other servants got close to our Lady during this period!” Yujie reported.

Both those Madams sitting outside and the imperial physician inside widened their eyes in shock. “The Marquis Xing’s Mansion is truly insane, and so is Madam Jiang, the Madam of Marquis Xing!”

Princess Chen, noble with exalted status, was kneeling, but Madam Jiang was sitting comfortably. Even if she was the elder of Princess Chen, her disrespectful deeds humiliated the royal family.

Many Madams stole a sideways glance at Madam Jiang, who appeared to be a little strange: she frowned and reacted slowly. Was it because she lived a very ascetic life in the Yuhui Nunnery for too long a time, or because she was simply out of her mind?

"Where is the Madam of Marquis Xing? May I check up on her?" the imperial physician stood up and asked.

"She is in the outer room!" said Infanta Yuan'an.

"Please don't worry. There's nothing wrong with my mother!" Zhao Xiran refused with a smile.

They spoke almost at the same time. After they finished speaking, they looked at each other and smiled as if they were still close friends like old times.

Infanta Yuan'an was the first to stand up. She flicked her sleeves and stretched out her hand to guide him. "Imperial physician, come with me to see the Madam of Marquis Xing. I also feel she is not right!"

After that, she ignored Zhao Xiran and turned to walk out. Likewise, the imperial physician also turned a blind eye to Zhao Xiran and followed Infanta Yuan'an out.

Both of them used to be well-known noble ladies in the capital city, and Infanta Yuan'an's status was just slightly higher than Zhao Xiran's. In terms of power, Ruiping Great Elder Princess's Mansion was more powerful than the Minister Zhao's Mansion. But this time, it was different. Even if Infanta Yuan'an was not married, she would soon become Princess Zhou. In the future, she was very like to be the Empress.

Compared with her, Zhao Xiran was markedly inferior. After all, her husband was not even an heir of a duke. How could the imperial physician care about her opinions?

Zhao Xiran, facing such a sharp contrast, violently twisted the handkerchief in her hand with an angry glint in her eyes. She could hardly control herself. Nevertheless, she regained her composure quickly. While rubbing the handkerchief, she turned her head to look at Shao Wanru on the bed, for she might be the only person who could notice her lapse.

The curtain at the head of the bed dropped, so she couldn't see what was inside. With her back to her, Yujie picked up Shao Wanru's hand and moved it into the curtain. Seeing her hand limp and flaccid, Zhao Xiran knew Shao Wanru was still unconscious.

She felt relieved and said, "Yujie, take good care of Princess Chen. I have to go and see how it is going outside!"

"Eldest Young Madam, please do as you like!" Yujie turned around and bowed to Zhao Xiran respectfully. She stood in front of Shao Wanru's bed with a nervous look. After all, she had a great responsibility when Shao Wanru fainted because she was her personal principal maid.

Zhao Xiran found nothing unusual and turned to leave.

Behind the curtain, Shao Wanru was very composedly looking at Zhao Xiran when she walked out. Most notably, she saw a sachet hanging on her belt and smelled its light scent, which could help ease people's minds. If Zhao Xiran hadn't suddenly gotten up and overreacted, the light smell couldn't have come out from her abruptly.

With the fragrance on her and the delicate smell of the medicine in the room, no one could notice the particular scent.

However, Shao Wanru was sensitive to the smell of medicine and paid special attention to Zhao Xiran, who had completely lost her marbles for a second because of Infanta Yuan'an.

Because of this string of coincidences, Shao Wanru got close to the truth, the corners of her mouth lifting silently. Things were exactly what she had thought: Madam Jiang had...

"Madam, please stretch out your hand!" Outside, the imperial physician looked at Madam Jiang and instructed.

"I'm fine. I don't need to see a doctor!" Madam Jiang seemed to have come to her senses at this time. She shook her head and took back her hand with a gloomy face.

The imperial physician felt awkward but didn't withdraw his hand poised in midair. "Madam, you'd better let me check on you!"

"Madam Jiang, please let him do it. You know what, Princess Chen might have been plotted against!" Infanta Yuan'an said. Well, this charge sounded severe. If Madam Jiang didn't allow the imperial physician to examine her, she would lay herself open to suspicion.

Madam Jiang frowned and was about to argue, but Zhao Xiran's voice came. "Mother, please let the imperial physician check you out. You happen to feel a little uncomfortable. I wanted to go to the Palace not long ago and invited an imperial physician over to deal with your illness. Imperial physicians must be much better than those ordinary doctors who treated you before!"

Zhao Xiran walked to Madam Jiang after coming out from the inside and said softly.

Madam Jiang looked at her with a frown and slowly stretched out her hand. Zhao Xiran personally helped her put her hand on the pillow that was used for feeling the pulse and put a handkerchief on her wrist.

The imperial physician put his hand on her wrist and started to feel her pulse with a grave look.

After a while, he put down his hand and looked up to observe Madam Jiang's face, which looked unhealthy at first glance. Her skin stretched taut over her high cheekbones, and her eyes appeared gloomy.

"What kind of medicine is she taking?"

"She has been sick since she was in the Jingxin Monastery. She came back just in time, so we invited several doctors to check up on her. Under their instructions, she took some medicine. Is there anything wrong with the medicine?" Zhao Xiran also frowned and asked the imperial physician uneasily in a low voice.

The imperial physician's suspicious gaze fell on Madam Jiang, and he sniffed and drew in a faint scent through his nose.

There was a strong smell of incense and medicine on Madam Jiang. If the imperial physician didn't get suspicious beforehand, he wouldn't catch the whiff of something peculiar. He sized Madam Jiang up, and his eyes fell on the handkerchief in her hand.

"Madam Jiang, could I take a look at your handkerchief?"

Medical Princess

Chapter 1005: The Coarse But Conspicuous Sachet

"Doctor, my mother is a woman, and you are a man. I suppose it's not appropriate for you to take her handkerchief!" Zhao Xiran frowned and said with an ugly face.

How could a man examine a woman's handkerchief at will?

"Why do you need to do that?" Madam Jiang's face fell. She ignored Zhao Xiran's words and asked.

"Madam, there seems to be something on your handkerchief," the imperial physician said implicitly.

"What's on my handkerchief? Is it in your way?" asked Madam Jiang. She clenched the handkerchief tightly and did not let it go.

The imperial physician replied politely, "I can't tell whether it's bad or not. Please let me see it. I know I should avoid touching your items to avoid arousing suspicion as a man. But I only need to take a look. You can ask a maid to bring it over." Although the Marquis Xing's Mansion was falling into decay with each passing day, an imperial physician couldn't jump to a judgment without any evidence.

"Mother..." Zhao Xiran wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

Madam Jiang's downcast eyes scanned Zhao Xiran's face. At this time, her eyes looked much clearer than before, but there was a hint of viciousness.

Zhao Xiran couldn't help but lower her head.

"Give it to the imperial physician!" Madam Jiang handed the handkerchief to a servant girl beside her. The servant took it over and passed it to the imperial physician, who did not reach out to receive it. He only approached to sniff it and then said, "Madam, there is a smell of medicine in this handkerchief that can derange people's minds."

"Wh-what?" Madam Jiang didn't understand and asked.

The Madams around them strained their ears to catch what they were saying. Infanta Yuan'an's thoughtful gaze swept across Zhao Xiran, who stood nearby with her head lowered, and then Madam Jiang.

Unlike those Madams, she got along well with Zhao Xiran in the past. Although people evaluated them differently, they both enjoyed an excellent reputation. Infanta Yuan'an, measuring Zhao Xiran's corn by her own bushel, believed there must be something fishy behind an enviable reputation.

If it was true with Shao Yanru and her, Zhao Xiran might not be an exception.

“Madam, let me make it clear. The smell of medicine on this handkerchief can turn your brain and lead to some erratic behaviors. Although its smell is light, the medicine is quite strong. You won’t feel anything strange when you smell it. It will take effect after a while.”

The imperial physician explained.

“Is... is someone trying to harm the Madam of Marquis Xing?” a madam asked in surprise.

“Not the Madam of Marquis Xing, but Princess Chen,” someone pointed to the inner room and said. It was Princess Chen who was lying unconscious inside now. Compared with her, Madam Jiang looked fine.

“To harm Princess Chen?” Another Madam gasped and covered the corner of her mouth with a handkerchief in a reflex action. Suddenly, she glanced at Madam Jiang’s handkerchief in the maid’s hand and immediately took her handkerchief away, not daring to wipe on her mouth corners and nose.

“No wonder Madam Jiang behaved squirrely today. In a while, she kicked up such a fuss. Worse still, without a shadow of a doubt, she kept telling us the details of something that never happened.” Another Madam paid attention to her weird deeds. When she recalled Madam Jiang’s behaviors, she found Madam Jiang had been acting foolishly, which was so different from the past.

“But even if the handkerchief had a smell of medicine, what does it have to do with Princess Chen? Why would Princess Chen faint?” Zhao Xiran raised her head and asked softly.

Was it an accident that Shao Wanru fainted?

The imperial physician frowned. This matter was not easy to explain. Normally, Princess Chen would only behave abnormally and would not pass out.

“Doctor, take a look at this!” Yujie came out of the inner room and pulled off a sachet hanging from her waist. It was roughly made, not exquisite at all. Yujie, not good at needlework, made it herself. She was all thumbs when it came to sewing. Therefore, it took her a lot of effort to make such a sachet.

All the Madams present were masters in stitching and sewing. When they saw such a coarse sachet hanging on the personal principal maid of Princess Chen, they all sneered subconsciously.

None of their personal servant girls and old maids would accept such an inferior sachet. It came as a great surprise to them that Princess Chen’s principal maid would wear this crudely made and extremely ugly sachet!

Yujie did not use any eye-catching threads or special techniques to make this sachet, but it successfully attracted a lot of attention.

After all, it was too ugly and rough to be overlooked.

“Doctor, please take a look. There is some medicine in it that can purify my heart and help me calm down. It’s very effective with a faint scent. When wearing it, I feel more peaceful to serve my master!” Yujie said as she handed the sachet to the imperial physician.

The imperial physician took it over and sniffed at it suspiciously. Then, he cut a thread on it with a needle and smelled the herbs in it carefully. After pouring something inside into his palm, he sniffed

again and looked at it closely. With a nod, he concluded. "Right. There is some medicine that can soothe people's minds!"

He nodded but then shook his head. "No wonder, no wonder!"

"What do you mean? Why didn't Madam Jiang faint, but Princess Chen did?" Infanta Yuan'an keenly grasped the key point and asked.

The imperial physician returned the sachet in his hand to Yujie, and then explained, "The smell of medicine on Madam Jiang's handkerchief can agitate people. Princess Chen must have been affected by it, or..." The imperial physician paused and looked at Madam Jiang and Zhao Xiran suspiciously. Since this matter had happened in the Marquis Xing's Mansion, it should have something to do with these two female masters of this mansion.

"Doctor, please enlighten us!" Yujie thought that the imperial physician would keep them guessing, so she grasped the sachet and asked anxiously.

"Maybe, someone was plotting against Princess Chen, but her personal maid happened to carry a sachet that could help her calm down. In addition, Princess Chen seemed to have become fidgety and restless, and she must have taken a lot of effort to pacify herself. She might be in weak health. Thus, even though she took in the scent from the sachet that helped soothe her mind, she still fainted!"

The imperial physician vaguely suggested someone was scheming against Princess Chen so that she fainted. Of course, it might also be a coincidence.

"You mean Princess Chen smelled and endured the scent of medicine in my mother's handkerchief at the very beginning? At that time, the medicine in the maid's sachet was useless, but it worked later. Why? Didn't this maid accompany Princess Chen the whole time? Or, she didn't wear the sachet at first and took it with her later on?"

Zhao Xiran goggled at Yujie in surprise.

The Marquis Xing's Mansion was under suspicion, and it was the same with the maid. Furthermore, Princess Chen herself couldn't prove herself to be completely innocent. After all, Yujie was Princess Chen's trusted maid who came here from Jiangzhou with her, not a maid sent by the Marquis Xing's Mansion.

Inside the room, Shao Wanru silently raised the corner of her mouth. "Zhao Xiran is not bad. With a few specious words, she shook off the shadow of a doubt the imperial physician cast on her and led other people's suspicious eyes to me."

A maid didn't dare to hurt Princess Chen, but what if she instructed her to do that?

Otherwise, how could there suddenly be a sachet with the herbs counteracting the medicine on the handkerchief? Princess Chen, who was trying hard to fight back the uncomfortable feeling, did nothing to eliminate the drug effect. Instead, she blacked out after taking in the smell from the sachet, which coincidentally had the opposite effect.

However, Shao Wanru had thought about all the things that Zhao Xiran wanted to say. She'd like to see how the Marquis Xing's Mansion would clean up the mess today. Madam Jiang was not easy to deal

with, though she did something stupid when in a daze. Now that Madam Jiang who could speak clearly must have come to her senses, it was no longer easy for Zhao Xiran to fool her.

“Eldest Young Madam wasn’t right. After my master entered the room, Madam Jiang asked me to do this and that. Then, she moved away from my master and made me run errands nearby. Only when Infanta Yuan’an and a few Madams entered did I have the time to serve my Lady, and I stayed beside her after the other left.”

Yujie said calmly because Princess Chen had already told her how to respond to this situation. Her eyes fell on Zhao Xiran. At first, she thought Eldest Young Madam was nice. But now, as Princess Chen had said, Zhao Xiran, who had intervened in this matter, was not as innocent as she appeared.

“Well, perhaps Princess Chen first smelled the medicine scent from the Madam of Marquis Xing and then the maid’s sachet. Then the latter scent couldn’t suppress the former, so Princess Chen fainted. Since this is the reason, it’s not a big problem. She needs to rest for a while and then take some medicine to help her calm down!”

After finding the cause of the illness, the imperial physician no longer wanted to stay here. Such a dispute would never be a good thing for him. He had to leave as soon as possible.

After that, he turned around to prescribe Shao Wanru some medicine.

“Thank you, doctor. My maid will take you to the wing room to write the prescription!” Zhao Xiran said softly. She waved her hand and called a maid to lead the imperial physician away.

Madam Jiang remained silent, and her face clouded over.

“Doctor, please wait a moment!” Infanta Yuan’an suddenly spoke up to stop him.

“Is there anything else, Infanta Yuan’an?” Zhao Xiran asked with a smile. The imperial physician stopped and had a hunch that something terrible would happen. But he was really afraid of getting involved in this kind of thing. What he wanted was to write a prescription and leave. As for what would happen next, it would have nothing to do with an imperial physician like him.

“Can you do me a favor?” Infanta Yuan’an smiled demurely in an imposing manner. As the most valued granddaughter of Ruiping Great Elder Princess, Infanta Yuan’an could dominate the scene by sheer force of character. This was one of the reasons that she won the trust of other noble ladies. In the past, she had settled lots of disputes for those noble ladies.

During the process, her imposing manner played an indispensable role. Conflicts were common among these noble ladies who seldom made any concession. Infanta Yuan’an was the one who spoke to both sides in the dispute to smooth things over, which was a challenging job for others. After all, if Infanta Yuan’an didn’t handle one conflict properly, it would cause more problems.

“Are you also not feeling well, Infanta Yuan’an? Why don’t you have the check-up in another room? Princess Chen has to rest here.” Zhao Xiran had a bad feeling, so she smiled and came up with an excuse to send her away.

The imperial physician nodded repeatedly. As long as it was not about Princess Chen, he was willing to help!

Medical Princess

Chapter 1006: Madam Jiang Out of Control

"I'm afraid not. We have to work out what has happened. After all, it's related to Princess Chen. We can't keep Princess Chen's people out of it, can we? None of us here can decide for Princess Chen!" Infanta Yuan'an reached out and dragged in all the Madams present.

The few madams who started to panic nodded repeatedly. This kind of thing was no longer idle gossip now.

Since they could not leave, they hoped this tumult would subside soon.

Infanta Yuan'an's words were very reasonable, so they could only nod in agreement.

If Madam Jiang was a kind elder who sincerely cared for Princess Chen, she could speak on behalf of Princess Chen. But in the current situation, Madam Jiang was not above suspicion. Therefore, no one dared to say that she could represent Princess Chen.

Before Zhao Xiran could say anything else, Infanta Yuan'an asked the imperial physician, "Princess Chen would behave abnormally after smelling this medicine and lose her mind temporarily. What if there was a man beside her at that time?"

As soon as she said that, everyone's faces changed dramatically. A timid Madam holding a cup shivered with fear, making the cup cover sway with a light clash.

Then the room eerily quieted down.

Qiu Yu? Qiu Yu from the Ministry of Justice was there at that time, but he declared that he was there for a case. If there was something malicious, did it mean that some people planned to ruin Princess Chen's reputation?

Since Prince Chen had left the capital city, ordinary people couldn't deal with Princess Chen this way. This matter must have something to do with the royal family.

It was still unknown who would be the crown prince. The current political situation was changeable, and many forces were plotting against each other in the dark. So, was the matter happening today part of it?

"Doctor, this matter is of great importance. Princess Chen must have become a target for someone. In the shadow of conspiracy, she might act squirrely and make a fool of herself, or greater trouble would happen after her reputation was ruined. Since Prince Chen is not in the capital city, we must report such a severe matter to Empress Dowager. Please enlighten us about what would happen if the medicine took effect!"

Infanta Yuan'an understood that the imperial physician wanted to avoid trouble, so she affirmatively put everything on the table and spoke with curt finality.

After her speech, the imperial physician knew that he couldn't muddle through, so he could only summon up his courage to say, "If... if a man approached Princess Chen at that time, she might do something out of control."

For example, she might hug that man, or...

Cold sweat began to break out on the imperial physician's forehead, and he felt a chill on his back. Political struggles were too complicated to understand for an imperial physician.

Looking at the imperial physician with sweat all over his face, Infanta Yuan'an suddenly smiled and waved her hand. "Please write out the prescription!"

"Yes, yes, thank you, Your Highness!" The imperial physician nodded repeatedly and immediately trotted to leave. He looked as if he was fleeing in panic.

"The Empress Dowager will know this matter." All the Madams sat up straight in a panic and didn't dare to slack off a little.

At this time, they had no choice but to intervene. It was obvious that someone was plotting against Princess Chen. They had just been sitting here to watch the show and didn't help Princess Chen. When the Empress Dowager asked about it and found out the truth, she would definitely reprimand them.

How important was Princess Chen? Prince Chen cared about her the most, while Prince Chen was the Empress Dowager's favored grandson whom she had doted on for more than ten years. It was said that before Princess Chen went abroad on a diplomatic mission, he entrusted Princess Chen to the Empress Dowager. At present, something had happened in the Marquis Xing's Mansion. If they did not help, they couldn't justify their negative attitude before the Empress Dowager.

"Madam Jiang, why would your handkerchief have a smell of medicine? You can't say that you are in poor health and have been using such a handkerchief all the time, can you?" A Madam looked at Madam Jiang and Zhao Xiran. Finally, her eyes fell on Madam Jiang, who was the most likely one to do wicked things.

Zhao Xiran was a kind-hearted person. Just now, they had seen her serve Madam Jiang carefully. Before she did anything, she would consider Madam Jiang. Therefore, she couldn't do such a thing.

In comparison, Madam Jiang was a notorious criminal.

"The Madam of Marquis Xing, who do you think wants to harm Princess Chen?"

"The Madam of Marquis Xing, how could Lord Qiu hide in the mourning hall that Princess Chen would go? Everyone knew Princess Chen would be there."

"The Madam of Marquis Xing, if Princess Chen's maid didn't wear such a sachet by chance, would something worse happen to her?"

"The Madam of Marquis Xing..."

"The Madam of Marquis Xing..."

The Madams questioned Madam Jiang one after another, repeatedly calling her the Madam of Marquis Xing. They did put all their doubts on Madam Jiang.

Blue veins stood out on Madam Jiang's forehead. "The Madam of Marquis Xing" called out by different voices played over and over again in her ears. The call used to be her favorite. Whenever she heard it, she would feel good and free from anxiety. But now, she saw it as a humiliation. With a headache, she

seemed to have slid into madness. Since she held the handkerchief in her hand the whole time, the medicinal smell had been working her up into a frenzy.

Her head throbbed, and the blue veins on her forehead seemed ready to pop. The intangible noise in her ears got on her nerves, but she could not eliminate it no matter how hard she tried. It was as if countless insects were screaming high and low in her head...

Madam Jiang stood up abruptly with a fierce look in her eyes. She reached out her hand and violently slapped Zhao Xiran, who was standing beside her with an extremely awkward smile.

The thunderous slap silenced everyone. No one expected that Madam Jiang would fight at this time, not knowing she would even hit her daughter-in-law.

Zhao Xiran staggered back a few steps and bumped into a corner of the table on one side. Many people staring at them were too startled to react in time.

Zhao Xiran uttered a heartrending cry and squatted down with her hands on her belly.

Only then did someone realize what was happening. The person pointed at a patch of blood running slowly on Zhao Xiran's skirt and screamed, "Blood... blood..."

After several shrieks in the outer hall, Zhao Xiran was taken to a room aside to rest. Several servants of the Prince Chen's Mansion stayed here to guard Shao Wanru.

The decoction of herbal medicine was soon served. Shao Wanru took the decoction to help settle her nerves and put it aside after a few sips. "How is it going?"

"Eldest Young Madam lost her baby! If she wants to be pregnant in the future, she has to take good care of herself!" Yujie said.

The serious disturbance over there even alerted Old Madam, who was accompanying Zhao Xiran in the room aside. Old Madam knew Zhao Xiran was pregnant. But this crash killed the baby in her belly.

It was quite a stir. When Yujie was taking the decoction outside, she also heard the noise. Now all of them were in the same courtyard.

"Let's go!" Shao Wanru said.

"Leave?" Yujie was stunned for a moment. "My Lady, it's inappropriate for us to walk away at this time, isn't it?"

The Marquis Xing's Mansion was in a mess now. It sounded not a good idea for Shao Wanru to leave at this time.

"I can't even protect myself here, let alone help others. Moreover, they've messed up big time, so I have to report the ins and outs of the matter to Imperial Grandmother! I guess Old Madam must be anxious to see me leave on my own!" Shao Wanru said calmly, her eyes falling on the people coming and going outside the window. Old Madam was here, and the whole Marquis Xing's Mansion had been alarmed. "I can't do anything to help them here, and I don't feel well. I'd better go back and try not to cause any trouble for the Marquis Xing's Mansion!"

"Old Madam is too partial to Zhao Xiran! I don't believe she didn't know you passed out!" Yujie curled her upper lip unhappily and complained while looking out of the window.

Princess Chen had been in trouble for so long, but Old Madam didn't show up to see her. At this time, as Eldest Young Madam had an accident, Old Madam came fast with a large group of people. Yujie didn't believe she knew nothing about what had happened to Princess Chen.

"So what if she knows it or not? She was waiting for us to make big trouble here at that time. How could she come over? With her high status, she couldn't just come here to watch the fun!" What Shao Wanru said was significant.

"My Lady, do you mean that Old Madam did not dare to come back then?" Yujie rolled her eyes and asked.

"If she was here, she had to be the person in charge of this matter. But if she stayed away, she wouldn't be involved in it," Shao Wanru said coldly. She knew Old Madam's character the best. When there was trouble, she would avoid it and might even lay on the bed, pretending to be sick. But now, she had to face reality.

"Go and tell Old Madam that although I'm awake, I'm still not feeling well and must go back to my mansion first!" Shao Wanru ordered Yujie.

Yujie nodded and left. After a while, she came back with Nanny Yu.

Nanny Yu bowed to Shao Wanru and said, "Your Highness, our mansion is in a mess now, and Old Madam doesn't have time to entertain you. You can go back first and come back when you are a little better. The religious service will last for three days!"

In other words, Shao Wanru would have to come back here in three days. Since it was a religious ritual for her parents, Shao Wanru had no excuse to neglect it!

Old Madam knew for sure that Shao Wanru would come again, so she didn't stop her from leaving.

"Sorry to trouble you, Nanny Yu. I will come back tomorrow!" Shao Wanru nodded and said softly.

"Okay, okay, I will inform Old Madam later!" Hearing Shao Wanru's promise, Nanny Yu nodded repeatedly and replied with a smile.

Eldest Young Madam had an accident and was next door. It was inappropriate to keep Princess Chen here at this time. After all, Princess Chen was newly married, so she should avoid the ominous scene where Zhao Xiran lost her child. It would bring her bad luck. The Marquis Xing's Mansion couldn't bear the responsibility of leading bad luck to the royal family. If the Empress Dowager investigated the matter, she would scold them.

Shao Wanru went back with her servants after they tidied the room up.

When they reached a turning in the road, a servant girl rushed out and accidentally bumped into Yujie. Before Yujie could do or say anything, the servant girl stumbled backward and almost fell to the ground. Then she hurriedly bowed sideways to Yujie and ran away in a panic.

She left behind a letter in Yujie's hand.

Yujie noticed the maid ran away to the outer court.

Without turning an eyelash, Yujie stuffed the letter into the pocket inside her clothes, caught up with Shao Wanru, and went to the parking lot.

When they arrived at the parking area, Yujie helped Shao Wanru get on the carriage and climbed up it herself. When they sat down and the carriage moved, Yujie took out the letter from the pocket inside her sleeve and handed it to Shao Wanru. "My Lady, the maid gave me this!"

Medical Princess

Chapter 1007: Yan Xi's Secret-breaking Letter!

"How could anyone in the Marquis Xing's Mansion write a letter to me?"

"It's so unexpected!"

Shao Wanru took it and opened the envelope to read the letter. There was no signature. It could be seen that the person who wrote it was very cautious. Her eyes fell on the characters with vigorous and slashing brushstrokes. The letter was from a man, but not any servant in the mansion. Shao Wanru's heart suddenly thumped.

After Shao Wanru saw the letter's contents, her face changed significantly, and her fingers tightly clenched the letter in her hands.

"My Lady?" Yujie sitting next to Shao Wanru asked anxiously.

Shao Wanru glued her eyes to the letter, watching each word on the letter again. The letter was straightforward. It indicated Shao Jing's whereabouts more than a decade ago: he left the capital and went to the area around Jiangzhou.

Actually, it was more than the area around Jiangzhou. He had been to places near the battlefield. As for where it was exactly, Yan Xi was not sure.

Yes, this letter was from Yan Xi, who implicitly thanked Shao Wanru's kindness in the Number One Scholar Restaurant. After telling her who he was, he came straight to the point. His father told him Shao Jing sneaked out of the capital secretly ten years ago. At that time, Yan Xi's father, who was also at the border, met Shao Jing unexpectedly and received him.

Shao Jing told him that he came out to gain experience. The Duke Xing's Mansion, an aristocratic martial arts family, sent him out to gain experience, but he didn't join the army. He just sneaked around and secretly sent people to search for something.

Yan Xi's father, as an officer of the army station there, paid particular attention to Shao Jing's actions because they had been at war, although he believed Shao Jing's words. Only then did he find that Shao Jing seemed to be looking for someone. However, he did not overthink this matter. Then Shao Jing left.

Before Shao Jing left, he exhorted him not to tell anyone about it, saying that he was just looking around and didn't want others to know his whereabouts.

It wasn't a big deal, so General Yan agreed and took no notice.

After they parted, General Yan was busy fighting the war and suppressing the rebellion. When the war was over, he heard that the Heir of Duke Xing was dead after something happened. Only Infanta Qinghua, who was pregnant, was found. As for the specific matter, General Yan did not pay much attention to it because it had little to do with the Yan's Mansion.

It was a pity that the Heir of Duke Xing died young in this rebellion.

This matter was over. After so many years, General Yan had already forgotten most of it. And since then, the relationship between Yan's Mansion and the Duke Xing's Mansion in the capital city became better and better. Shao Jing, who had become the mansion's master, had been very kind to General Yan. Even if General Yan had some slight doubts, they faded as many years passed.

However, after Yan Xi entered the capital this time, Wang Shengxue's schemes and traps were vaguely related to the Marquis Xing's Mansion. Yan Xi wrote to his father, asking about his doubts.

General Yan also felt strange and blamed Yan Xi for being so suspicious. After scolding him in a letter, he wrote another letter about their past.

Yan Xi read the letter but found nothing unusual. But the incident that happened in the Number One Scholar Restaurant was obviously targeted at Yan Xi, who was not a fool after all. After giving a lot of thought to the matter, he remembered the letter that his father wrote later and shared it with Shao Wanru.

He was not clear about what had happened to the former Heir of Duke Xing, but his intuition told him that something wrong had happened...

When Shao Wanru read it again, her face suddenly turned ghastly pale.

"My Lady..." Yujie saw that something was wrong and hurried to help her. However, Shao Wanru had already spat out a mouthful of blood, and her body slowly crumpled.

At this moment, her eyes blurred, and Shao Wanru could only see a vast expanse of red before her. "Sure enough, Shao Jing, it is indeed him..."

"My Lady, My Lady..." Yujie's anxious voice faded away.

"Dad, what kind of flower is this?" a little girl, well-dressed to boot, asked sweetly in a handsome young man's arms, holding his hand tightly. The messy bouquet in her hand was no longer as bright as before, but the little girl didn't know that she had damaged the flowers.

The young man looked at his daughter with a gentle smile, reached out to touch her hair, and said tenderly, "They're your mother's favorite flowers. How did you pick them? Be careful that your mother may spank you later!"

"Mom? Where is mom?" The girl looked around and buried her head in the young man's arms. "Daddy, hug, hug. Mom, no spank!"

"How dare you ask your father's help?" A woman's voice came from behind. Then a beautiful young lady came out with a gentle and amiable face.

"Mom! Mom is here. Daddy, Daddy!" Her tiny body twisted as she squeezed into the man's embrace. She thought if she hid in her daddy's arms, her mom wouldn't see her. Her hands moved here and there, which printed the flower juice all over the man's body and face.

"Miss, come here. Let me hold you." A maid came up to get her.

"He Xin, go away!" The girl twisted her body hard and patted the maid's hand hard. She raised her head with grievance and looked at her mother standing behind her father. "Mom, hug, hug me. Please, Mom! I don't want He Xin!"

In just a while, she had forgotten that her mother was going to punish her. Looking at her adorable face, the young man and woman couldn't help laughing...

"Dad, mom, don't go. Dad, mom..." Shao Wanru suddenly screamed and sat up, staring blankly ahead in a panic.

"My Lady, My Lady!" Several servant girls waiting by the side came over and hurriedly called her.

Their continuous calls went into her ears and woke Shao Wanru up from her dreamlike illusion. She looked around at the familiar. "I'm in my bedroom."

"My Lady, are you all right?" Nanny Yu walked to the bed and asked anxiously.

Shao Wanru raised up, her face still pale. "He Xin?"

Yes, He Xin was the principal maid who had always been with her mother. There was no such a maid in her memory. But now, she blurted her name out.

Nanny Yu and others looked at each other in mystification, not understanding what Shao Wanru meant. What was "He Xin"? Or what was the matter?

"My Lady..." Qu Le said.

"How did I come back?" Shao Wanru looked at Yujie. Before she fainted, Yujie was the last person she saw.

"Don't worry, Miss. I have put it away. It's under your pillow. You suddenly vomited blood in the carriage and passed out when we returned." Yujie, knowing what she'd like to know, hurried to explain.

Shao Wanru's eyes fell on the bowl on the table before the bed. There was a strong smell of medicine.

"The imperial physician must have come. What did he say about me?"

"After I came back, Nanny Zheng immediately sent for the imperial physician in the Palace. After asking about your condition, he prescribed the medicine. Besides, he said that you suddenly spat out blood and blacked out, possibly because of the side effects of the previous medicine you smelled!" Yujie answered with worry, observing Shao Wanru's complexion.

Princess Chen didn't look well at the moment.

Shao Wanru fell silent, her watery eyes slightly cold, and she didn't speak for a long time.

Nanny Yu got very worried. "Your Highness, did you think of something? If you recall anything, say it. Don't keep it in your heart. His Highness is not here now. It will be terrible if you get sick because of troubling thoughts!"

"Don't worry, Nanny Yu. I'm fine. I just figured something out. All of you can withdraw now and leave Qing'er here!" Shao Wanru calmed down and looked up slowly.

Although they were worried about Shao Wanru's health, she looked much better, so they had to go out one after another.

Nanny Yu was busy, so she went to do her business. Several principal maids stood outside the door, waiting for further instructions.

Only Qing'er was left in the room.

"Qing'er, what can you learn from it?" Shao Wanru took out a letter under the pillow and handed it to Qing'er, who was proficient in analyzing.

Qing'er took the letter with great respect and looked at it carefully. The more she looked at it, the more deeply she frowned.

"Can you tell anything from it?" Shao Wanru asked slowly, and her eyes were like bottomless dark pools. She wanted Qing'er to make a judgment as to whether her thoughts were correct or not.

In fact, she had always had this idea, but she could not find any evidence. At present, it was based on merely her own supposition. Thus, she wanted to know how others viewed this letter, and Qing'er was the best candidate with an extraordinarily penetrating gaze.

"My Lady, Marquis Xing left the capital secretly that year, so he didn't want others to know it. But Childe Yan's father accidentally saw him!" Hearing Shao Wanru's question, Qing'er said slowly, "After that, the two mansions were on good terms. In my opinion, Marquis Xing wanted much more than General Yan to maintain a good relationship between them. It was because he didn't want General Yan to tell others about the past event."

"If it was just a small matter, Marquis Xing couldn't keep such a long period of friendship with him. And this time Childe Yan had taken the exam in the capital. With his talent and background, he should be selected as an official and settle down in the capital, which is a very common future for someone like him. But now someone framed him because some people in the capital didn't welcome him. More specifically, he was not allowed to be an official in the capital."

Qing'er analyzed rationally, "This matter involves the Marquis Xing's Mansion again. I'd like to make a guess. If the Marquis Xing's Mansion was behind this, Marquis Xing must be the chief plotter. What kind of person is Wang Shengxue? He is only willing to listen to a few people, and Marquis Xing is one of them. After connecting the series of things, I think Marquis Xing didn't want anyone from the Yan Family to be an official in the capital because he feared they would talk about what happened that year."

Qing'er grew more and more certain about her conclusions.

Some of these things had happened more than a decade ago, and some appeared recently, all of which could prove the relationships between these people involved. Many things that they couldn't figure out in the past became clear. It turned out the answer didn't lie in the present but more than a decade ago.

Qing'er had helped Shao Wanru investigate many things secretly and knew what Shao Wanru cared about. She saw Shao Wanru's lips tremble. She didn't say all the things out loud, but Princess Chen must have thought of it. She vomited blood because of grief and anger. If she told her all the truth, could Princess Chen bear it?

Although Princess Chen was smart enough to figure out these things by herself, it was another matter for her to hear the truth from others.

"I want the truth!" Shao Wanru's voice became a little hoarse.

They were talking about the real things that happened in her previous life and in this life! One after another, they emerged in her mind. Compared with Qing'er, Shao Wanru knew more and experienced more. She had already figured out the causes and effects. The rims of her eyes reddened a little, and her eyes suddenly turned fierce and solemn!

"Marquis Xing has something to do with your father's death!" Qing'er gritted her teeth and said clearly, "Also, because of him, Childe Yan fell in trouble!"

Medical Princess

Chapter 1008: The Princess from Xu State Wants to Get Married

"Shao Jing prevented Yan Xi from going to the capital city, for he wanted to keep his track that day a secret. He must have racked his brain!" Shao Wanru suddenly calmed down, but her cold and gloomy eyes looked piercing.

Therefore, Shao Jing was the ultimate reason for the previous tragic lives of Yan Xi and her.

In this life, since Shao Wanru barely had any connections with Yan Xi, Shao Jing couldn't implicate her when dealing with Yan Xi. Unlucky for Shao Jing, she even ruined his complete and thorough plan.

Only when Shao Wanru and Yan Xi dug into the past together did they discover the truth...

Finally, she found out the facts that had been covered up for two lives!

"Qing'er, can you find Shao Jing's track more than ten years ago?" Taking a deep breath, she suppressed the rage building up inside her. All the coldness in her blood slowly flowed from her limbs and bones to her heart. At this moment, her heart was also ice-cold. As if being rubbed by lots of ice chips, her heart was frozen hard and in great pain.

In fact, it was just a part of the truth. In the past, she investigated in the wrong direction, so she failed to crack the hard nut. It never entered her mind that Shao Jing was the key to solving the mystery.

Qing'er lowered her head and said, "My Lady, before Prince Chen left, he told me to look into anything that you wanted to check!"

Shao Wanru narrowed her eyes and nodded seriously. "Okay, check out one thing for me. More than a decade ago, when my father had an accident, Shao Jing was there. Did he happen to be nearby?"

Shao Jing must have something to do with her father's death.

At present, she had no evidence, but she had a reason to believe that. For the hereditary title of nobility, he could heartlessly kill her brother.

When her father had the accident, the first branch almost lost its descendant. However, the second branch gradually rose by stepping on the first branch's flesh and blood. Since they earned the title of nobility by dishonesty, Madam Jiang must remove the source of trouble. Again and again, she made repeated attempts to kill Shao Wanru and Hao'er. Every evil thing she had done was for the title of nobility.

"The title of Duke Xing, or the title of Marquis Xing at present?" There was a cold smile on her silent lips, and her eyes were deep with no sign of warmth but a beam of bloodthirsty glow.

Shao Wanru swore to collect the huge blood debt they owed her in her two lives, sooner or later.

Even until now, Old Madam was busy scheming against her together with Madam Jiang. Zhao Xiran unexpectedly interrupted them, who lost the baby in her belly.

An opportunity, a nice one, was right before her. She would not be softhearted towards the Marquis Xing's Mansion...

"Your Highness, an urgent letter!" A guard rushed in, knelt on one knee, and reported loudly, upraising the letter in his hand.

"Show it to me!" Chu Liuchen said sluggishly, opening his beautiful eyes slowly. He lived in the best courtyard of this courier station, which was several times larger than the other courtyards. It was specially prepared to entertain people with high status from the royal family like him.

Darkness just settled in. A lot of lamps had been lit, making the inside of the house as bright as day. Prince Chen was in poor health, so he could not get tired. Each day along the way, they would stop hurrying on with their journey early at this time, for fear that Prince Chen would feel tired. This was the first business trip for this delicate descendant of the royal family.

When the guard presented the letter, Xiao Xuanzi took it and handed it over to Chu Liuchen, who raced through it. After that, he called out to Xiao Xuanzi. "Since this matter is also related to the Marquis Xing's Mansion, I have to let Imperial Grandmother know it. If she learns about the story in advance, she won't be misled by others!"

"Your Highness, what do you mean?" Xiao Xuanzi bent down and asked.

"Go and inform the Empress Dowager and Uncle the Emperor!" Chu Liuchen said in a leisurely manner, his pretty eyes deep and crafty.

"Your Highness... it's not a big deal. Her Highness can handle it!" Xiao Xuanzi reminded him. He accompanied Prince Chen as his master got close to Fifth Miss Shao and married her. Fifth Miss Shao, who was now Princess Chen, was slow in achieving her purpose, but she could advance gradually and entrench herself at every step. Even Xiao Xuanzi admired her secretly.

Princess Chen looked delicate and tender, but was not as weak as she appeared. She played her cards well, not those mollycoddled women who couldn't handle things when they went wrong.

"I won't allow anyone to bully my wife!" Chu Liuchen said sinisterly and ruthlessly, "It happens that I'll write to Imperial Grandmother, and I'll ask her about it in the letter!"

He could tell or ask her about it. Either way, the result he got appeared to be the same. However, telling Imperial Grandmother the matter meant they were the active party while asking her proved that they were dragged into the dispute.

The active party would arouse people's suspicion, but if they were pushed into a defensive position, they would appear sincere.

"Yes, I got it." Xiao Xuanzi understood tacitly. "Princess Chen is indeed the person His Highness cares about the most. He knows that she would be fine, but he is still worried. When back in the mansion, I must show enough respect for Princess Chen with apparent sincerity because she is the most favored one."

"Your Highness, Commandery Prince Qing is here!" Another guard came in and reported.

Xiao Xuanzi waved his hand, and the guard who came in before bowed and retreated.

Recently, Commandery Prince Qing often came to talk to Prince Chen whenever he got a chance. Sometimes, when Prince Chen ignored him, he could even talk to himself for a long time.

"Tell him I'm asleep!" Chu Liuchen said casually, folding the letter in his hand and putting it into the pocket inside his sleeve.

The guard answered and left. After a while, he came back and reported, "General Qin also comes. They have something important to tell you!"

It had never happened before that the two of them came together—Ningyuan Army General, considering himself a high-ranking official, seldom got together with them.

"Let them in!" Chu Liuchen said after thinking it over.

Qin Huaiyong and Chu Qing came in together. After greeting Chu Liuchen, they sat down, and their faces didn't look good.

Qin Huaiyong frowned tightly, and Chu Qing's face was pale.

After Xiao Xuanzi ordered the servant to serve tea, he stood behind Chu Liuchen, glanced at Qin Huaiyong and Chu Qing quickly, and then lowered his head politely.

"Your Highness, we will arrive soon. You'd better come up with a plan as soon as possible!" Qin Huaiyong said first. It had been a few days. Prince Chen was not in a hurry, but he couldn't wait any longer.

The Emperor emphasized that Prince Chen was in charge of this trip.

Qin Huaiyong got defensive before Prince Chen, one of the princes nursed in luxury in the capital city. Deep down, he even looked down upon him. As a general in the border area, he had a practical way of getting along with others.

"It's no good to be impatient. If the Xu State wants to get the princess married, Commandery Prince Qing is a good choice!" Chu Liuchen knew what Qin Huaiyong meant. In fact, he had been putting off this matter deliberately.

"Prince Chen, I can't do that!" Hearing this, Chu Qing shook his hands wildly and said hurriedly, "His Majesty knows I have been engaged, and now I even have a concubine. How can I get engaged again?"

He didn't want to marry a woman from the Xu State. The blood of the legitimate son he gave birth to had to be pure without the blood from a different nation. Only in this way could he gain an advantage.

"So what? Just marry a secondary legal wife. Do you want me to do that?" Chu Liuchen said with a faint smile. His beautiful and deep eyes rolled and fell on Chu Qing's face, which faded the smile on it.

Of course, Chu Liuchen's secondary legal wife would enjoy a much higher status than Chu Qing's, indicating that no one could casually interfere in Chu Liuchen's marriage. Moreover, Chu Liuchen had always been feeble and sick. According to the rumors from the Palace, both the Emperor and the Empress Dowager originally wanted to marry a few more women to him. But if he really married them, he might die much earlier with his poor health.

There was only one legal wife in Prince Chen's Mansion, which was agreed by both the Empress Dowager and the Emperor after discussion.

"It's not a good idea. I've already been engaged. Although a secondary legal wife also enjoys the wife's honor, she is always inferior to the principal legal wife. So, if the Xu State's princess wants to marry someone, she'd better choose someone without an engagement!" Chu Qing carefully explained. Anyway, he couldn't accept this princess.

There was no such request when they left the capital. But on the way, they got the news that the Xu State intended to marry their princess to the envoy. Although Prince Chen did not serve as an envoy, he came with two ambassadors and had exalted status. Later on, he sent troops along the border.

The Xu State certainly thought that the more distinguished their princess's future husband, the better. As for Prince Chen's poor physical health, it was not so important. As long as their princess got the noble title as his wife, it didn't matter if Prince Chen was in poor health and might die young.

As soon as he got the messages from Xu State, Qin Huaiyong reported them to Chu Liuchen, who said he would think about it. After such a long time, Qin Huaiyong couldn't wait any longer because they were about to arrive at the border. Chu Liuchen had to be the one to make the final decision.

"Do you mean it should be Prince Xin who is not married?" Chu Liuchen raised his eyebrows.

Chu Qing lowered her head, and there was a strong killing intent and jealousy flashed across his eyes. "We're both the Emperor's nephews. Why can Chu Liuchen be the favored one, but I can't?"

"This sick man made advantage of his sick body to win the care and attention of the Empress Dowager and the Emperor. I have been in good health, but they seldom notice me. At the moment, they even want me to accept this marriage."

He clenched his fists under the sleeves and then slowly relaxed. "We can't make the decision on this. We'd better report it to His Majesty!"

As early as Chu Liuchen said he had to think about it for a few days, Chu Qing secretly sent out a confidential letter to the Emperor. He wanted the Emperor to know that Chu Liuchen, the nephew he cared about the most, was incapable of handling things. He even dared to hide such a thing from the Emperor. If the Xu State was going to marry the princess, then Chu Liuchen had to accept it for peace between the two countries.

Chu Liuchen was in no position to decide who was going to marry the princess.

“Doesn’t he want to marry the Xu State’s princess? When it comes to choosing a secondary legal wife, I’m a suitable candidate, but Chu Liuchen is better. Even Princess Chen can’t oppose the Emperor’s will.”

“Report to His Majesty?” Chu Liuchen suddenly smiled, and it was more and more difficult for others to know his true intentions from his intelligent and penetrating eyes.

Qin Huaiyong looked up at him, his heart racing. As a general who had been to the battlefield, he should be a sober and steady type. But when he saw Chu Liuchen at this time, his face changed slightly. Prince Chen before him looked cold and mysterious, with a sense of bloodthirstiness that tensed him up.

It wasn’t completely wrong. Although Prince Chen looked gentle, he faintly exuded a ruthless aura that people got from a life-and-death battlefield. Only generals who had fought on a battlefield could capture the feeling. After all, Prince Chen, who had a delicate and gentle appearance, sometimes looked even amiable. But now, it seemed that he was going to put his tenderness away.

“Is it what he is really like?”

Qin Huaiyong’s hands and feet suddenly trembled as his blood ran cold. He got a bad feeling...

Medical Princess

Chapter 1009: Though Respectfully, He Showed Them the Door

Chu Liuchen captured it when Qin Huaiyong palpitated with fear. He cast Qin Huaiyong a sidelong glance, smiling gently.

“It’s my business to present memorials to the Emperor. You two are deputies. You won’t write to His Majesty and secretly sue me, will you? Or...” Chu Liuchen narrowed his eyes as he said this. This time, his glamorous eyes revealed an air of mystery and gloom. “Are you going to sacrifice me behind my back?”

The vein between Chu Qing’s eyebrows throbbed fiercely. It was indeed his plan. Of course, he wouldn’t be so insensible to suggest anything to the Emperor openly. But in his report, he skillfully pushed Chu Liuchen into the teeth of the storm.

He hinted that Chu Liuchen could take charge of this business. First of all, he had the most distinguished status in the group with diplomatic missions. Moreover, it would be too late to send other people here. If one of them in the envoy team had to marry the rumored princess of the Xu State, Chu Liuchen would be the most suitable candidate.

Even if Chu Qing was not convinced in his heart, he had to admit that Chu Liuchen was more handsome than him. As long as the Xu State princess met him, she would choose him to be her husband.

Anyway, Chu Qing was very confident for various reasons.

But that was in the past. When his eyes fell on the letter that Chu Liuchen picked up from the corner of the table, sweat broke out on his forehead. The more he looked at it, the more he felt it might be the letter he sent to the capital with the memorial.

“The letter is in Chu Liuchen’s hands; what about the memorial?”

Chu Qing abruptly looked up at Chu Liuchen in horror. “Did he dare to quietly take away my memorial to the capital?”

“Your Highness, no, I don’t dare. I’m just telling the truth!” Qin Huaiyong answered with a calm voice. After all, he had experienced great upheavals and changes, so he could at least keep composure, though Chu Liuchen’s words triggered huge waves in his heart.

Also, he saw the letter he wrote to his family, which was supposed to arrive in the capital with the memorial, but how could it end up in Chu Liuchen’s hands?

“What did Chu Liuchen want to do?”

“You don’t dare?” Chu Liuchen casually curled his lips and stood up leisurely. His thin lips slightly raised, and the faint color of his lips made him look a little relentless. “You two, listen, don’t use any underhanded means. The Xu State princess can make her requests. But if you’re trying to mislead the Emperor with false messages, I can take you into custody.”

Chu Liuchen pinched the letter on the table as if he was playing something funny. Then he picked it up and turned to walk inside.

“Prince Chen...” Chu Qing couldn’t help calling out.

“What else can I do for you, Commandery Prince Qing?” Chu Liuchen turned his head with interest. He smiled gracefully, but there was an insidious glint in his eyes.

Chu Qing had an inkling for the first time: he shouldn’t have come here. He was supposed to establish his merit and business here. In his eyes, Chu Liuchen was nothing but a dying sick man. How could he take control?

“But what should I do now?” Chu Qing wondered.

“Prince Chen, we are messengers officially sent by the Emperor. Though you’re in charge, we serve as envoys. You can’t interfere too much in our affairs!” Qin Huaiyong also stood up. Chu Qing was stone mute, so he had to speak out in their defense.

He was also unconvinced. They were the ones accredited to the foreign state, but how could Prince Chen intercept their reports to the capital city? He had no right to do that!

“Ningyuan Army General, if you think you can bypass me and appeal to the Emperor, then do it. Be careful — your appeal may not reach His Majesty or be regarded as lies to manipulate him. At that time, I could not do anything to help. Anyway, I’ve done my very best in helping you and fulfilling my duty!”

Chu Liuchen’s long eyelashes cast a shadow under his eyes. Slowly, he looked up with a half-smile. “You two, the diplomatic mission looks easy, but a slight mishap can get us drowned. I appreciate your

selfless spirit of setting the national interest above your family's. Here I wish you two speedy success in advance, and may all your wishes come true!"

After that, he roared with laughter, swaggering off and seemingly in excellent humor.

Qin Huaiyong and Chu Qing remained behind, watching Chu Liuchen leaving, but they couldn't utter a word, so scared that their foreheads came out in a cold sweat.

Qin Huaiyong lived a good life with his family. After so many lonely years, Qin Huaiyong finally had a home and his children. How could he discard his peaceful family with happiness overflowing?

Chu Qing had a family too. He had a hard time climbing to his current position and was making headway in the imperial court. Never would he waste his previous efforts. Chu Liuchen's warning was glaringly obvious: if they dared to go against him again, they might get into trouble; unlike this matter about the tattling letter, he wouldn't let them off so easily next time.

Qin Huaiyong gritted his teeth, giving in to Chu Liuchen first. He bowed to the figure behind the screen and vowed, "Prince Chen, I will follow your lead from this moment on!"

Prince Chen withheld his confidential letter. Since the Emperor was far away, he might do whatever he wished without fear of interference. The Emperor had sent many guards to follow him and ensure his safety, so Prince Chen's men constituted the majority of their diplomatic corp. In this respect only, if anything happened to Chu Liuchen, neither of them would survive.

In other words, even if either of them suffered or died, it would not be a big deal as long as Chu Liuchen was fine.

In terms of these two points, he and Chu Qing were at a disadvantage. If they fell prey to his dark schemes, the Emperor wouldn't burrow into their misfortune when Prince Chen was fine.

After clarifying the vital issue, Qin Huaiyong immediately surrendered because he had a family to take care of.

The same idea had occurred to Chu Qing. No matter how unwilling he was to submit, he must face up to reality. He grated his teeth and swallowed the humiliation. "I'm at your command, Prince Chen!"

"Why? The Emperor valued and trusted Chu Liuchen more than his sons. I'm also the deceased emperor's son, but why am I so unsuccessful in realizing my ambition?"

"Is it just because I'm not the legitimate son of the deceased emperor? But since our father had passed away and we wouldn't succeed to the throne, whether we were the legitimate son was not important. Usually, as a consort's son, they should like me more than the legitimate son. After all, I'm less likely to take the throne.

"But why does the Emperor favor Chu Liuchen instead of me?"

Chu Qing was unwilling to take his defeat lying down, but no matter how reluctant he was, he had to bow to pressure.

Xiao Xuanzi walked out from inside, all smiles, and said, "General Qin and Commandery Prince Qing, Prince Chen is not feeling well and needs to get some rest now. Please go back!"

As he spoke, he stepped aside to make way for them and bowed with a smile, appearing excessively respectful.

But no matter how respectfully, he was showing them the door.

When sending them off to the courtyard gate, Xiao Xuanzi turned around and left with a smile.

“Ningyuan Army General!” Chu Qing stopped Qin Huaiyong, who was about to leave.

“What’s up?” Qin Huaiyong, who looked pretty normal, cast a cold glance at Chu Qing and asked.

“Did you write a memorial to the capital city?” Chu Qing, his jaw clenched a little, made up his mind and could not help asking. Just now, Qin Huaiyong’s downcast face suggested that he must have done the same thing.

There was more than one letter on the table just now.

“Commandery Prince Qing, don’t you think it has nothing to do with you?” Qin Huaiyong choked with resentment inside the courtyard, but he couldn’t lose his temper there, so he didn’t look well this time.

“I could do nothing but admit defeat before Prince Chen. But does Commandery Prince Qing also want to suppress me?”

“Ningyuan Army General, please don’t misunderstand me...”

“It was a misunderstanding and my fault. I have something to do, so see you then!” Qin Huaiyong impatiently gave him a fist and palm salute to stop him from talking more. Then he ignored Chu Qing, turned around, and strode away — he simply left Chu Qing here.

Chu Qing’s face twisted in hatred. However, he took in a large gulp of air and managed to hold back his anger by repeatedly telling himself that he couldn’t vent his rage on Qin Huaiyong right before Chu Liuchen’s gate.

At present, he was just an idle prince without real power. This trip to the Xu State was of utmost importance to him. A little impatience would spoil his grand plan: he would take this opportunity to gain a foothold in the imperial court and get away with handling those useless trifles all day.

Gritting his teeth, he turned around with difficulty and went back the same way he came. He could do nothing harmful to Chu Liuchen, but dealing with Qin Huaiyong was much easier! But haste does not bring success; he had to take it slowly.

When in the Xu State, Qin Huaiyong and he would serve as envoys without Chu Liuchen keeping an eye on them. At that time, it would be more convenient for him to use some artful means. At present, he’d better not act rashly.

Qin Huaiyong and Chu Qing held the same vicious thoughts. This time, Chu Liuchen made them see the huge gap between them, which scared them. Neither of them dare to apply any means against Chu Liuchen, so of one accord, they targeted each other.

In the capital city, the Empress Dowager’s order was sent to the Prince Chen’s Mansion through the side door at night: if Shao Wanru was fine the next day, she should go to the Palace.

The order from the Palace was delivered when the night fell.

Someone must have said something to the Empress Dowager.

Shao Wanru thought that the Empress Dowager would call her at the earliest tomorrow morning. Infanta Yuan'an would enter the Palace to see the Empress Dowager and mention this matter. Only then would the Empress Dowager summon her. To her surprise, the instruction came in advance, but she wasn't asked to enter the Palace today. The Empress Dowager seemed to be very considerate to her.

Chu Liuchen seemed to be the only one who could do the business while taking care of her feelings. Thinking of this, Shao Wanru couldn't help but feel a touch of sweetness in her heart. He was thousands of miles away, but he cared about her and quickly reacted for her. Her watery eyes sparkled in the warm light, which made her face gentler.

He had been out for a few days, so how was he? Although she knew he was in good condition, he still needed to pay more attention to his health when he was far away from home.

She walked under the lamp, picked up the writing brush, and began to write a private letter to him, her eyes exuding tenderness and affections.

Yujie came in with a cup of tea and swallowed back the words on the tip of her tongue, knowing that her master would only look so gentle and tender when she thought of Prince Chen. She smiled shyly, like a teenage girl. At this moment, she was no longer the sophisticated lady who had gone through many trials and hardships and seen through the mortal world.

"Is there anything wrong?" Shao Wanru put down the brush and looked at her letter again before asking.

"Nanny Zheng, tell me... she has something important to tell you!" Yujie said.

[Medical Princess](#)

Chapter 1010: The Mysterious Concern from the Palace

"Nanny Zheng, why didn't you come in by yourself?" Shao Wanru looked up and asked in surprise.

"She brought someone from the Palace here!" Yujie whispered.

Shao Wanru frowned and put down the letter. The faint blush on her face gradually faded away.

"Someone from the Palace?"

"She came from the side door over there. I heard that Nanny Zheng picked her up. The old maid guarding the door asked someone to inform Nanny Zheng, so she came to you immediately with her!" Yujie explained in detail. Nanny Zheng had already told her about this matter.

A person from the Palace asked Nanny Zheng to pick her up and came here late at night in a sneaky way — she was not sent by the Empress Dowager or the Empress.

But in addition to them, Shao Wanru didn't know who else in the Palace would send someone to see her.

She wasn't familiar with the other women in the Palace and never had any dealings with them. "Is it Shao Yanru?" Shao Wanru shook her head secretly. "It's impossible."

It was not that Shao Yanru could not come to her. With Shao Yanru's character, she would find a way to reach her if she needed her help. But since she had been in disgrace in the Palace, she couldn't send someone at this time, let alone trouble Nanny Zheng. After all, she was unacquainted with Nanny Zheng.

"Nanny Zheng's old acquaintance?"

With this idea in her mind, Shao Wanru went to sit down on the chair and said, "Let Nanny Zheng in!"

"Yes!" Yujie bowed sideways and then left. When she reached the door, she gestured to Nanny Zheng who was waiting outside. Nanny Zheng nodded to the nearby palace maid and entered the door first.

The palace maid followed her into the room.

The lights in the room were neither dazzling nor dim. Shao Wanru, wrapped in a layer of golden light, looked elegant and charming. It seemed that she was going to sleep because she had pulled down her hair and let it fall onto her shoulders, making her look dainty and cute. "She looks like an underage girl," Nanny Zheng sighed in her heart, "but now she has to stand firm under pressure for the Prince Chen's Mansion."

"Greetings, My Lady!" Nanny Zheng took two steps forward and said with great respect.

Shao Wanru looked up at her and said gently, "Nanny Zheng, that's not necessary. You look for me late at this time. What can I do for you?"

Her eyes fell on the palace maid who came in with Nanny Zheng as she spoke. The maid in a palace suit was indeed from the Palace, but she covered her face with a lightweight veil, revealing only a pair of eyes. She looked very mysterious.

At this time, she also gave a salute to Shao Wanru respectfully.

Yujie followed them in, but she stayed at the door and did not get close to them.

"My Lady, please punish me!" Nanny Zheng moved her lips and seemed to want to say something, but suddenly she knelt and choked with sobs.

Shao Wanru widened her beautiful eyes in surprise and asked in astonishment, "Nanny Zheng, what are you doing? Just tell me what you want!"

"My Lady, I concealed my identity: I used to work for Consort Lan in the Palace." Nanny Zheng didn't get up but just said.

"Consort Lan?" Shao Wanru thought of the lady whom she had only met once. She was gorgeous regardless of her age. Even if Shao Wanru had just met her once, she still remembered her.

Shao Wanru stood up, walked up to Nanny Zheng, and helped her up. With a soft voice, she told her, "It doesn't matter that you've driven out of the Palace and who you belonged to in the Palace. Since you have already left there and are running errands for me, you are mine. I don't care who your previous master was."

Shao Wanru had already known something about Nanny Zheng who was said to be kicked out of the Palace when implicated in something. Nanny Zheng must have offended someone, so she couldn't find a job tutoring Misses in an influential family. That was why she ended up in the Qin's Mansion. However, Shao Wanru gave no thought to these past things.

Nanny Zheng was her subordinate who worked for her wholeheartedly, which was enough for Shao Wanru.

"I know Your Highness is always generous, but it's my fault that I haven't yet explained everything to you." Nanny Zheng was touched and gratified. She wiped her tears and looked up firmly. "My Lady, I used to work for Consort Lan, but I'm yours now and in the future. So, My Lady, please trust Consort Lan and me!"

Her words sounded illogical. Shao Wanru's watery eyes landed on the palace maid behind her again.

She believed in Nanny Zheng. What she said made sense. When Shao Wanru decided to take Nanny Zheng in, she trusted her. But it was unreasonable to ask her to trust Consort Lan. How could she come to such a conclusion?

Consort Lan in the Palace was shrouded in mystery, but it was said the Emperor favored and trusted her. But other than that, Shao Wanru didn't think she had anything to do with her. The next day after her wedding, Shao Wanru met Consort Lan in the Palace. It was the only time that she saw Consort Lan. After that, she didn't see her again in the Palace.

They said Consort Lan used to be very favored. But later, she became haughty because of the Emperor's love and indulgence. Then, the Emperor locked her up, and even the Empress was not allowed to see her.

But that day, it seemed that Consort Lan could come and go freely. It didn't look like she was left out in the cold at all.

Of course, these things crossing her mind had nothing to do with Shao Wanru. They soon slipped from her memory. If it weren't for the outstanding appearance of this Consort Lan, Shao Wanru couldn't even remember her face.

"Then what does she have to do with me now?"

"Nanny Zheng, is she Consort Lan's servant?" Shao Wanru asked.

Nanny Zheng stepped back and gave way to the palace maid behind her. "My Lady, she is the trusted palace maid of Consort Lan."

The palace maid stepped forward, removed the veil covering her face, and respectfully bowed to Shao Wanru. "Princess Chen, do you remember me?"

The face under the veil looked indeed familiar. On second thought, Shao Wanru recognized that she was the palace maid who had stayed with Consort Lan that day.

"Has something happened to Consort Lan?" Shao Wanru asked in confusion. She didn't think she had any personal relationship with Consort Lan.

"Her Highness is fine, but she is afraid that something might happen to you!" the palace maid answered softly.

"Something related to me?" Shao Wanru, more and more surprised, didn't feel her affairs could have anything to do with Consort Lan.

The palace maid asked, "She heard that something happened to you today: the Marquis Xing's Mansion was scheming against you. There was also a man who was involved. It was said that he wanted to ruin your reputation. My Lady, is that right?"

Shao Wanru's face instantly darkened. After looking the palace maid up and down, she said with a much indifferent look, "Does this have anything to do with Consort Lan?"

"Consort Lan cares about everything about you. She is afraid that you will suffer losses without Prince Chen in the mansion. Considering there is no one you can rely on, Consort Lan wanted you to know that she could tackle knotty problems for you. In the future, if something happens to the Prince Chen's Mansion, you can ask Nanny Zheng to go to the Palace and ask her for help!"

Seeing that Shao Wanru misunderstood, the palace maid explained hurriedly.

"What does this mysterious Consort Lan want to do?" Shao Wanru, her long and thick eyelashes fluttering twice, wondered why Consort Lan cared so much about her. After all, she had only met her once, so Shao Wanru seriously doubted her purpose.

These words meant Chu Liuchen was away, so no one could be a pillar of the mansion. As Shao Wanru was too young to be sensible enough in her eyes, Consort Lan wanted to help and take care of her at this time.

When Chu Liuchen left, he didn't tell her Consort Lan had such a good relationship with him. Previously, she even faintly sensed that he didn't really like her.

"Thank you for your kindness, Consort Lan. But it's not convenient to trouble Consort Lan with these things!" Shao Wanru said softly with a gentle smile. Though her heart was in turmoil, she didn't show it on her face.

She looked much calmer than before, and the expression on the palace maid's face also eased. After all, she was here to convey Consort Lan's good intentions. It would be bad if Princess Chen misunderstood her.

"My Lady, that's all right. Consort Lan is very fond of you. After she met you in the Palace and returned, she talked about you the most, exclaiming that you were a perfect girl. After experiencing so many sufferings and hardships, Prince Chen finally found someone who loves him genuinely..." The palace maid choked with sobs when she said that.

Nanny Zheng also wiped her tears aside.

However, Yujie and Shao Wanru looked blank, for they could not comprehend what they were talking about.

Shao Wanru pondered for a while and said, "Please show my gratitude to Consort Lan. If I need her support in the future, I will do as you said. But for now, there is no need to do so."

"Yes, as you command, Your Highness!" the palace maid said with red-rimmed eyes and looked at Shao Wanru with tenderness in her eyes.

That day, she didn't see the maid carefully. At this time, she found the palace maid was also a mature palace maid who looked not much younger than Nanny Zheng. Shao Wanru supposed that she should be Consort Lan's trusted principal maid who had served her for many years.

So did it mean that Nanny Zheng was also Consort Lan's trusted subordinate in the past?

"I'm specially sent here to inform you this. If you're in need of help, you can ask someone to send a message to us. Consort Lan can go out of the Palace. If you have something to do, she'll do her best to assist you. Please trust us, Princess Chen!" The palace maid leaned to one side and saluted. "I can't stay outside for too long. I have to go back to serve Consort Lan. Please forgive me for leaving now!"

"Yujie, see her off for me!" Shao Wanru nodded and said.

When Yujie lifted the curtain, the palace maid wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes, wore the veil, and turned to leave. Yujie followed her out, leaving Nanny Zheng and Shao Wanru in the room.

"Nanny Zheng, were you Consort Lan's reliable maid?" Shao Wanru asked slowly. This matter was not important in the past, so she didn't ask about it. But now, they somehow came to her through Nanny Zheng. Even though Consort Lan did it in a gesture of goodwill, Shao Wanru couldn't help but doubt it.

The whole thing sounded very mysterious.

If it wasn't because of Nanny Zheng, could it be related to Chu Liuchen? When Shao Wanru heard the words from the palace maid serving Consort Lan, thoughts thronged her mind.

With tears in her eyes, Nanny Zheng said with emotion. "My Lady, I used to be Consort Lan's trustworthy maid. Previously, the Empress blamed something on me, so Consort Lan had to send me out of the Palace. I didn't expect to become your servant. I'm so lucky, and so is Consort Lan!"