

Royal Marriage 30

Chapter 30: Unspeakable

Could it be that the slender figure who carried Xiaoqian into the cabin was his father?

The silhouette looked quite young, but it was hard to say. In these times, men marry and have children as young as fifteen or sixteen, so it's quite normal for a man in his twenties to have a four or five-year-old child.

The most striking thing was that the man was wearing luxurious clothes and seemed to have an extraordinary temperament just from the back.

He obviously was not an ordinary person.

Recalling the thousand tael banknote Xiaoqian casually took out that day, it was a sure thing that the child came from a wealthy background.

Yet she didn't understand why Old Man Li, despite having so much money at home, always came to her small restaurant to eat for free.

He never paid!

Jiang Ning wanted to ask for clarification, but seeing the aloof demeanor of the guards around her, it was obvious she wouldn't have the chance.

However, she didn't care too much about these things. As long as she knew Xiaoqian was safe, that was all that mattered.

A moment later, the ship reached the shore.

Jiang Yi and the others hurried over and pulled Jiang Ning to inquire about the situation.

As her veil had fallen off, revealing her beautiful face, Shang Lanyi stared straight at her.

Jiang Yan quickly took out a handkerchief to wipe the water off her face and head.

“Seventh Sister, why did you let go?” Jiang Yi asked, “Is there any serious problem? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?”

Jiang Ning wrapped herself in a cloak, sneezed, and said: “I saw the child fall into the water and instinctively tried to save him. Besides, I couldn’t bear the pain from Fifth Sister’s hairpin.”

Jiang Yuan, on the other hand, had disheveled hair and a pale face.

She cherished her hair very much, and this time Jiang Ning had pulled out quite a bit of it.

However, it was her own fault for tripping the wheelchair and causing it to fall under the bridge.

Jiang Yuan had nothing to say, bottling up her frustration until she was nearly exploding.

The boat stopped under the bridge for a moment before leaving.

Jiang Yi glanced at the boat and frowned: “I don’t know whose boat that is. It has no mark. Seventh Sister saved someone, and they didn’t even apologize.” “Saving people isn’t about getting recognition, and besides, I know that child. Even if he hadn’t fallen in, I would have helped him.”

Jiang Ning said this and then sneezed fiercely.

It was the mid-spring season, and although it was warm, the water was still cold.

Despite being wrapped in a cloak, her clothes were wet.

Jiang Yi was a little anxious; if she got sick, he wouldn't be able to explain it to their father.

He turned his head and said, "There's a medical clinic nearby. I'll take Seventh Sister there for a check-up. Sixth Sister, come with me. Brother Shang, I have to trouble you to help me send Fifth Sister home. Fifth Sister, be sure to have someone send some of Seventh Sister's clothes over."

Jiang Yuan felt wronged: "Third Brother, take me home."

"Seventh Sister fell into the water, I have to take her to the clinic first. Just listen to me."

At this point, Jiang Yi was a bit annoyed.

Jiang Yuan didn't dare to insist any further and reluctantly left with Shang Lanyi.

The reason Jiang Yi wanted to take Jiang Yan with him was to have her help Jiang Ning change her clothes and comb her hair more conveniently. Though he was her brother, they were both grown up, and some things needed to be avoided.

The medical clinic was quite large, with separate small rooms. Jiang Yi immediately rented one.

An old lady from the Jiang family soon brought clean clothes over.

After Jiang Ning changed her clothes and drank a large bowl of hot ginger soup, her body warmed up, and she finally felt comfortable.

Jiang Yan stayed by her side all the time, not talking much but being very considerate.

Sixth Miss seemed to have little presence in the Jiang family and was completely overshadowed by Jiang Yan.

She was usually submissive with a gentle disposition, even somewhat weak, but she was very caring when looking after others.

She neatly packed the wet clothes and asked the old lady to take them back..