

Venomous Empress Reborn

Chapter 3: Rebirth (1)

In the large mansion, there were bluestone slabs, vermilion pillars, and carved railings with complicated crabapple patterns. It had just rained overnight, and raindrops rolled off the banana leaves and fell into the soil.

The purple-gold incense burner on the table was made into the shape of an exquisite little beast. The fragrance emitted the smell of water and wood, especially refreshing in the early autumn.

On the four corners of the bed, there were sachets with tassels hanging on them. On the soft bed, two tall maids were carefully fanning the person on the bed.

"It'll be terrible if she has a fever. She's been sleeping for a day and a night. The doctor said that she should wake up very soon. Why is there no movement?" The maid in green could not hide her anxiety.

"Gu Yu, it's been an hour. Why isn't the doctor here yet?" The other purple-robed maid asked.

"Second Madam is very strict. This is considered a scandal, so they are all keeping it a secret." Gu Yu glanced at the person on the bed. "Madam and Master are not in the capital, and Eldest Young Master is not around either. Old Madam is biased towards the east courtyard. Bai Lu and Shuang Jiang have gone to look for the doctor and haven't returned yet. Are they being stopped? They're killing Miss! No, I have to go out and take a look."

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As soon as she finished speaking, she heard a weak voice from the person on the bed.

"Miss, you're awake!" The maid in purple shouted in surprise and quickly ran to the bed. She saw the girl on the bed rubbing her forehead and slowly sitting up.

"Jingzhe!" Shen Miao muttered.

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"I'm here." The maid in purple smiled and held Shen Miao's hand. "Miss, do you feel better? You slept for a day and a night. Seeing that after the fever is gone, you still haven't woken up, I was thinking of going to find a doctor again."

"Miss, do you want some water?" Gu Yu handed her a cup of tea.

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Shen Miao looked at the two people in front of her in confusion.

She had four first-grade maids called Jingzh, Gu Yu, Bai Lu, Shuang Jiang respectively. They were all smart and sensitive girls. Unfortunately, in the end, none of them survived.

When she was a hostage of the State of Qin, in order to protect her from being humiliated by the Crown Prince of the State of Qin, Gu Yu died at the hands of the Crown Prince of the State of Qin. Bai Lu and Shuang Jiang, one died on the way with Wanyu, and the other died in the hands of Concubine Mei.

As for Jingzhe, she was the most beautiful. Back then, in order to help Fu Xiuyi ascend the throne, she used her beauty to seduce a powerful official to get him to help Fu Xiuyi. In the end, she was killed by the wife of the powerful official.

After knowing that Jingzhe was dead, Shen Miao cried for a night.

Now that Jingzhe was standing in front of her, her eyebrows were still as beautiful as a painting, Shen Miao was stunned.

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After a moment, she smiled and closed her eyes. "This hallucination before death is too real."

"Miss, what are you talking about?" Gu Yu put the teacup aside and reached out to touch Shen Miao's forehead. "Is the fever affecting your brain?"

The hand on her forehead was cold and comfortable. Shen Miao suddenly opened her eyes, and her gaze was sharp. She slowly lowered her head and looked at her hand.

It was a pair of fair and slender hands. The nails were trimmed neatly, and they were round and cute. One look and one could tell that they were the hands of a pampered rich girl.

That was not her hand.

Her hands were rough from handling court affairs with Fu Xiuyi. In the State of Qin, she was ordered around like a servant. Her hands were covered in calluses, and her joints were swollen and thin. She did not look like a delicate girl at all.

“Bring me a mirror,” Shen Miao said. Her voice was still weak, but her tone was firm.