

## Indulgence 129

### Chapter 129: Rest Assured

When Han Xuzi arrived at the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence, it was already a bit late.

He walked through the main entrance.

Han Zhong stepped forward to knock on the door.

"Who is it?"

"From the Han Residence!"

The gatekeeper opened the wicket gate and looked at Han Zhong, "May I ask from which Han Residence?"

"Why ask so many questions? Just go tell your master that someone has come to see your Granny, that's all!"

The gatekeeper paused, then hastily said, "Please come inside!"

Han Xuzi entered the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence and sat down directly in the hall.

The gatekeeper went to find someone and after a few words, tea and pastries were quickly brought up, and someone went to report to Marquess Zhuangyong.

Lady Tai, having taken the medicine prescribed by Yun Jinnian, though still not recognizing people, was clearly much more spirited, and Marquess Zhuangyong was sitting by her bed reading to her.

"Who is it?"

"The person coming claims to be from the Han Family!"

Marquess Zhuangyong quickly stood up and said to the Marchioness, "I suspect that Divine Doctor Han has arrived. You stay with Mother, I will go have a look!"

"Go ahead, I'm here!"

When Marquess Zhuangyong arrived at the hall and saw Han Xuzi, he hurriedly stepped forward with a salute, "So it's Master Han, this Marquess gives you his respects!"

"Marquess, spare the formalities, my visit today must certainly be clear to the Marquess!"

Yun Jinnian was young, and Han Xuzi feared there might be some mistake, so he had to come and see for himself.

The Marquess understood naturally, "Understood, understood!"

"Then please, Marquess, lead the way!"

"Please, Master Han!"

The Marquess was very courteous.

Upon reaching the Granny's room, he invited Han Xuzi in first before following behind.

The Marchioness stepped aside after offering a polite salute.

Han Xuzi examined the Granny in the bed and sat beside her to take her pulse.

Though his face remained impassive, his heart was filled with both surprise and wonder.

"Please have Jinnian's prescription brought here for me to see!" Han Xuzi said calmly.

He lowered his eyes to hide the emotions within.

Marquess Zhuangyong immediately brought the prescription, handing it over to Han Xuzi, who took a look.

He immediately inhaled sharply.

The medicine was indeed tailored to the poison afflicting the Granny, and it was very mild, controlling the spread of the poison and then slowly neutralizing it, without harming the elderly lady's body.

"Did the Granny bleed?"

"Yes, she bled from her ten fingers and toes!" Marquess Zhuangyong said hastily.

And he was also anxious inside.

After all, Yun Jinnian was still a child.

It was only because the Marchioness was brave today; but at that time, if no action was taken, Mother might have been convulsed to death.

"Was Granny having an attack when Jinnian took action?" Han Xuzi asked.

"Yes, at that time Mother suddenly began to convulse, and the Fourth Miss decisively pulled out her hairpin and pricked the 'Ren Zhong' point, later using a silver needle to protect the heart meridian, and finally she bled the fingers and toes!" The Marchioness promptly came forward to answer.

She was also uneasy inside.

Could there be any problems with this?

Han Xuzi nodded and stood up, "From now on, Granny's illness will be looked after by Jinnian, but I still hope the Marquess does not publicize this. To the outside, just say that it is I who am treating the Granny, and have Jinnian deliver the prescriptions!"

Upon hearing this, Marquess Zhuangyong immediately felt relieved.

Yet he was also somewhat puzzled, though he still courteously escorted Han Xuzi out.

Returning to Granny's room, Marquess Zhuangyong wondered, "Why is that?"

The Marchioness thought for a moment before saying, "An innocent person bears the guilt of possessing a treasure. The child is so young yet possesses exceptional medical skills, which can be both a benefit and a drawback. Master Han is just trying to protect the child!"

Marquess Zhuangyong thought about it and said, "Then you must instruct everyone in the residence to keep their mouths shut; anyone who reveals a single word will be beaten to death with sticks!"

"Don't worry, Marquess, I understand. It's just that with Bobo's marriage..."

Marquess Zhuangyong chuckled, "You make the decision!"