

Little Girl 135

Chapter 135: Seek Help from Someone More Capable

In the presence of everyone, it was the first time for Vice Minister Huang and his daughter to meet this renowned Grand Doctor Chu.

Vice Minister Huang realized that Grand Doctor Chu had an outstanding demeanor, resembling the handsome Pan An, unlike other imperial physicians at the Imperial Doctor Mansion who were old, decrepit, and pedantic. Vice Minister Huang thought to himself, no wonder the Emperor treated Grand Doctor Chu differently.

When Grand Doctor Chu saw Empress Feng, he merely nodded slightly as a greeting, without any of the cowering or groveling that other ministers showed when they saw the Empress.

"Grand Doctor Chu, no need for formalities. I have asked you here to help examine the beloved daughter of Vice Minister Huang."

Empress Feng's beautiful eyes wandered, giving Grand Doctor Chu a glance.

She roughly mentioned how other renowned doctors were at a loss with Vice Minister Huang's daughter.

Logically, Zhi Jun, with her status, wouldn't be able to invite Grand Doctor Chu, but since Empress Feng had spoken, Grand Doctor Chu couldn't well refuse.

He didn't say much and didn't check the pulse or inquire about symptoms like other imperial physicians usually would.

He just looked a few times and shook his head.

"Empress, I cannot heal the Deputy Minister's daughter's illness."

Hearing this, Vice Minister Huang collapsed to the ground, his voice trembling.

"Grand Doctor Chu, do you mean to say that Zhi Jun is beyond help?"

Grand Doctor Chu was recognized as a Divine Doctor. His words were golden. If he said Huang Zhi Jun was beyond help, then she surely was.

Vice Minister Huang couldn't help but weep bitterly. He was famously henpecked, and having only this single daughter, if she were to die, wouldn't the Huang family be left without descendants?

"Grand Doctor Chu, is the Deputy Minister's daughter really beyond medical help? Then do you have a way to wake her? The Empress still has some important questions to ask her."

The life and death of Zhi Jun didn't concern Empress Feng, she was more concerned about the little beggar Zhi Jun had mentioned.

Empress Feng had already ordered her Hidden Guards to investigate the mystery of the deaths of Noble Lady Shi and her son.

Unfortunately, the bandits involved had previously been silenced by Empress Feng's people.

The sole clue the Hidden Guards could investigate was the last place Noble Lady Shi and her son were seen, at the burial mound.

Earlier, there had even been reports of a notable little beggar frequenting that area.

Empress Feng suspected there might be a connection between these two events.

"Answering the Empress, what I mean is, the Deputy Minister's daughter isn't suffering from an illness, and since it's not an illness, naturally I cannot treat it."

At first glance, Grand Doctor Chu noticed that Zhi Jun's forehead was dark and her eyes murky, particularly the turbid aura on her forehead was heavy.

Even the former imperial physician couldn't diagnose any illness, and neither could Grand Doctor Chu.

"If it's not an illness, then what?"

Empress Feng was taken aback.

"She is bewitched. If Empress truly wishes to save her, it would be better to request the presence of the Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship. To save her, it must be quick; otherwise, delaying further might even be beyond help from Immortals."

Grand Doctor Chu clasped his hands together, said no more, and took his leave.

"Empress, I beg you to save my daughter."

Upon hearing this, Vice Minister Huang's face grew even paler.

How could Zhi Jun be bewitched out of nowhere?

"Taichang Temple, this is quite a dilemma. The Empress can request Grand Doctor Chu, but it's different with the Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship... He...even I cannot summon him. Vice Minister Huang, if you truly want to save your daughter's life, please kneel outside Taichang Temple and beg; perhaps the Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship, moved by compassion, might help."

Empress Feng rubbed her temples, feeling somewhat irritated.

The Minister of Imperial Sacrificial Worship was someone even she dared not confront directly because behind Taichang Temple...

Empress Feng touched the broken half of her hair, a fierce glint in her eyes, thinking of the small issue with Noble Lady Shi which caused her a great deal of trouble; if she had known, she should have been ruthless in the first place and had the mother and son executed directly!