

Royal Marriage 29

Chapter 29: Falling into Water

No matter how curious or probing, people were still not convinced.

What was there to see in a cripple!

If the palace were to accept her, it would be truly strange!

As they were talking, they walked onto a small, delicate arch bridge. Below was a clear stream, where women were washing clothes by the riverbank.

Jiang Yuan, feeling annoyed, saw Jiang Ning pushing her wheelchair alone by the side and, without knowing why, stuck out her foot to trip her.

Jiang Ning was sitting in the most ordinary wooden wheelchair. The bridge was slippery after the rain, and there were no railings on either side to block her. She slid directly towards the edge.

Jiang Ning's whole body lost balance, but she didn't forget to grab Jiang Yuan's hair in the process.

It served her right for being too close.

Jiang Yuan had only wanted to vent her anger, and she didn't expect to kick the wheelchair off with one foot.

She was also stunned.

Then she felt an intense pain in her hair, as she was being dragged towards the bridge's edge and falling off.

With a splash, the wheelchair fell into the river.

Exclamations of shock echoed around.

Jiang Yi looked back and saw both of her sisters falling off the bridge. Panic-stricken, she flew over and barely managed to grab Jiang Yuan's ankle.

Jiang Yan screamed in terror.

Shang Lanyi hurried over to help, and the two of them, holding onto Jiang Yuan's sleeves, pulled the two siblings back up.

Jiang Yuan was upside down.

Jiang Ning was below her, holding her hair, while Jiang Yi pulled her foot.

So all the force was on her body.

Moreover, it was her hair, which had to bear the weight of a person.

The pain was imaginable.

She cried, screamed, and struggled, "Jiang Seventh, let me go, you're killing me with pain!"

Jiang Ning calmly replied, "No."

If she let go, she would fall.

Holding onto Jiang Yuan's hair with one hand and dangling beneath the bridge, she swayed lightly, seemingly enjoying the feeling.

Jiang Yuan, driven mad by the pain, pulled out a pin and stabbed Jiang Ning's hand, trying to make her let go.

Jiang Yi exclaimed, "Fifth Sister, don't move! I'll pull you up quickly! Seventh Sister's legs are inconvenient, and she can't swim. If she falls, it's very dangerous."

Jiang Yuan was in too much pain to care, wildly stabbing at Jiang Ning's hand.

The pin was sharp, and even a saint couldn't have endured the pain.

With a sharp pain, she let go.

At this moment, a small boat approached from a distance. A small figure fell into the water with a splash from the boat's bow.

Jiang Ning could see clearly that it was a child.

There were exclamations of shock on the boat.

"My God, the Little Master fell in!"

Without hesitation, Jiang Ning let go and plunged into the water, diving into the river, and grabbed the drowning child.

Yes, she could swim.

And her skills weren't bad.

Although her left leg couldn't move, diving down to pull a child up was still achievable.

People had already jumped off the boat and swam over, pulling the two of them onto the vessel.

When they saw that the savior was a young girl, they were all surprised.

Her veil had long fallen off, her body was soaked, and her thin clothes clung to her body, revealing her curves in a rather vulgar manner.

At this time, a cape flew over and landed on her body, just in time to cover her.

Jiang Ning didn't care about anything else and quickly tightened the cape to wrap herself up.

Only then did she have the heart to look up. To her surprise, the child she had saved was Xiaoqian.

Xiaoqian had swallowed a lot of water and was coughing uncontrollably.

Before she could say anything, a tall figure approached and picked up Xiaoqian, carrying him into the cabin.

Jiang Ning couldn't even see the person's face.

A few men who looked like servants stayed outside, clearly not allowing anyone to approach the cabin.

Jiang Ning couldn't help but feel suspicious.

From the looks of it, this boy had an impressive background.

And that phrase, "Little Master."

What exactly was Xiaoqian's identity that he warranted this kind of treatment?

Could it be that Old Man Li was not a pig killer after all?