

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 940

It was nighttime.

Inside the small woodshed of the ghastly Chonghua Palace.

Zheng Ru lay on the icy floor as she sensed death drawing near.

It felt as if her whole body was situated inside a smelting furnace. Her whole body was so scalding hot that it seemed as if it wanted to burn up from inside out.

The Royal Physician Building's doctors were able to treat the burns on her skin, but they all practically had their hands tied in regards to the heat poison inside her body.

Heat poison? When did she ever get poisoned with that?

When Zheng Ru heard this diagnosis, even she was practically unable to believe it.

Afterall, as someone who dwelled within the palace, who didn't take their meals every day with extreme care?

So how in the world did she get poisoned?

Creak. Zheng Ru's neck was also seriously injured from this severe explosion, and she couldn't even raise it at this point.

But she was well aware that this was the sound of Nanny Su's footsteps.

Ever since she had been demoted to the Cold Palace, that d*mn wench Cailing abandoned her and didn't come to see her again.

Now, she only had Nanny Su by her side.

If even Nanny Su left her...

She simply couldn't imagine it.

"Ha ha, how useless are you, actually ending up in such a tragic state. You can only lie here like a total cripple, remorsefully moaning and groaning without reason?" A deep and raspy snicker abruptly pierced Zheng Ru's eardrums, so wispy that it seemed to have come from the nether world.

Unfortunately, she wasn't able to turn her neck.

Furthermore, the explosion had damaged her eyes as well, causing her eyesight to be very blurred.

It wasn't until the newcomer walked up with Nanny Su and leaned in close that she was finally able to clearly see that this short and small man was one of the short clowns from the Luo Family Troupe.

He was very short and small, and his face was also drawn hideously.

"Nanny Su, you..." Zheng Ru wanted to prop herself up, but she simply couldn't budge in the slightest.

Nanny Su sighed as she looked at her. "Xiao Ru, this is Shuntian Prefecture's Sir Black, so don't be afraid. Sir Black has come to help you."

Zheng Ru suddenly became agitated. Although her eyesight was blurred, she still strived to open her eyes wide, wanting to see the clown's expression clearly. "Real-Really? Sir Black!"

The short and small clown gave a snigger.

"A Noble Consort Zheng actually ended up into this kind of tragic state today. Truthfully speaking, you're pretty much useless even if you stay alive."

The clown's words caused Nanny Su to jolt, and she hastily grabbed his sleeve. "Sir Black, you didn't say this to me previously. You said that you would help our Xiao Ru!"

"Su Fang, is it that you've accompanied Noble Consort Zheng for too long that you've invested too many emotions! Clearly bear in mind who exactly your true master is!" Sir Black reprimanded coldly.

Nanny Su's entire body shook, and she clammed up immediately afterwards as she shrunk her neck and hung her head.

"There is only a path with no return before you. It only depends on whether you dare to make a last ditch effort and tread upon it." Sir Black cackled raspily. It was simply poles apart from the voice he assumed while singing opera.

Zheng Ru's entire body shook, struggling to widen her confused eyes as she looked at the clown.

The clown then stretched out his hand, holding a pitch-black medicinal pill that was emitting a weird smell. "This is an extra-strength regeneration pill. As its name denotes, after you consume it, your entire body will be immediately restored. It will allow your body to recover its past youthfulness and beauty. Your stamina will also be even better than in the past, kekeke."

When Zheng Ru heard this, a ray of hope burst forth from her eyes.

