

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 717: Parturient Woman

Madam Yan's voice was mournful. After a while, she climbed onto the bed with her shoes on and huddled in a corner.

Yan Ruzhuang wiped her tears. "Master, you saw it too. My mother... is always like this. She always gets sick out of nowhere as she speaks."

"Take a step back," Xie Qiao said. Then, she saw a steward who had barged in. She glanced at the steward and saw that he had a worried look on his face. She guessed that this person should be Master Yan.

Perhaps he was too worried about his wife, so he barged in.

"Master Yan is here too? Wait behind me with Young Lady Yan," Xie Qiao said indifferently.

Imperial Censor Yan was stunned for a moment. He wanted to go forward to protect his wife, but seeing Witch Mo's calm face, he hesitated for a moment and then obediently agreed.

How did this witch know that he was the master of the house?

The clothes on his body were obviously simple?

"Father, you're going a little too far." Yan Ruzhuang sighed, feeling a little helpless toward her father.

Imperial Censor Yan also had a guilty expression on his face. "I am just... worried that you will be deceived... This Taoist master is very good at bewitching people, even Prince Ning Bei couldn't escape from her..."

"What about you, Father? Even Prince Ning Bei was deceived by her, how can you escape from her?" Yan Ruzhuang shook her head.

Imperial Censor Yan naturally did not dare to boast.

The father and daughter stared at the master's back.

Xie Qiao put down the bamboo basket and took out a long peach wood sword.

She held the sword in her hand and pointed at Madam Yan. "Get out."

Master Yan's heart trembled, especially when he saw that Madam Yan was trembling. He was in a terrible mood. "You witch, don't scare my wife!"

Xie Qiao glanced at Master Yan indifferently. "You're just a mortal with naked eyes and can't see anything. This penniless master isn't threatening your wife. I'm threatening the parturient woman's spirit who's lying next to her."

"Nonsense, how can there be a parturient woman's spirit lying next to my wife?!" Master Yan did not believe it at all.

"You're asking me that?" Xie Qiao rolled her eyes at him, "This spirit is wearing a white robe. The clothes on her stomach are torn, and there's a big hole dug in her stomach. Her stomach is hollowed. She must have died after giving birth, or she was disemboweled. Has your family ever provoked such a person?"

Master Yan was so angry that his face turned red. "This is unreasonable. My Yan family has been clean and righteous for generations. How could we harm people like this?!"

Dissected? He did not even dare to step on an ant!

"Wait!" Yan Ruzhuang suddenly spoke, she hurriedly rushed to the person outside the door and said, "Steward, quickly call Granny Lian over. I remember... that I once heard my mother mention... someone gave birth to a child and her stomach was dug out!"

Although it was a long time ago, because she was young and timid at that time, when she accidentally heard about this matter, she was very frightened and had nightmares for several days!

That granny arrived in a short while.

Yan Ruzhuang hurriedly asked, "Granny, when my mother was about to give birth, did she tell you about a parturient woman in the capital who died miserably?"

The granny thought for a moment and finally nodded. "I think so..."

"Tell me quickly, who was the parturient woman? I was eavesdropping at that time and I was young, so I was confused and couldn't remember clearly," Yan Ruzhuang immediately added.

The granny recalled carefully and soon knew who the young lady was talking about.

"Madam's pregnancy was not smooth. Before she gave birth, she was very worried. During that period of time, when she heard the servants mention what happened in the city, she became even more worried..."