

Divine 1701

Chapter 1701 - Discussion 2

No one serving at Qianqing Palace dared to utter a sound.

Eunuch De Fu was the one that defended them before, so the people at Qianqing Palace did not live a very high-risk life. However, now that De Fu was sent into prison, those minor eunuchs and maids would probably have no chance to defend themselves, even if they were sentenced to death because of a badly-served tea.

They shivered in terror, their legs trembling.

That had become a normal thing in Qianqing Palace.

The King had no energy to care about those people. With a sunken expression, he thought about the Shadow Door. After he got the immortal pills, he was going to get rid of the Crown Prince and then send people to dig his eighth son out. He was going to chop that son of his into eight pieces. Then, he was going to remove the Shadow Door.

That man liked wearing a mask, didn't he? At that time, he was going to have his mask removed and exposed to the people in the capital, so that everyone would know what he looked like.

However, for now... what mattered the most was the immortal pills and the Golden Rolls.

Gu Chaoyan was still not threatened.

Good. Very good... He was going to make the worst come.

“De Fu, do something now,” the King thought it through and said subconsciously.

It was again quiet in the Qianqing Palace.

De Fu had been in prison for a long while, but it seemed that the King never remembered this. He always summoned De Fu before he realized that he was not there any longer.

Even after the reminder, the King still refused to get De Fu out of prison.

And the one who reminded him was not punished directly, but they would always be dead because of something else within a few days.

This time... no one dared to give him a reminder.

The King said annoyedly, “De Fu!”

He was just about to curse when he looked at the surroundings and failed to find that man. The King was suddenly reminded of something.

De Fu was in prison.

He glanced at the servants at Qianqing Palace.

Without saying anything more he said, “Bring Yang Xin, the Left General of the imperial army, here.”

Soon, that man arrived as he was summoned.

The King did not have patience to wait for his greeting. He said, “Guard the Jiang Family and the Lin Family’s tombs, and wait for my order.”

Yang Xin was very confused, as he looked at the King.

The tombs?

The King threw him a glare. Yang Xin stopped his curiosity, saying, “Okay.”

The King told him to go back to his orders after making the arrangements.

Then the King said to one eunuch, “Tell the Phoenix Girl that she doesn’t have to come to the court, but she should think about giving up the Golden Rolls. If she doesn’t give up the Golden Rolls, I will have those tombs dug up and the people from the Jiang Family and the Lin Family will never rest in peace. Decide by tomorrow night.”

The eunuch shivered, not daring to be slow about anything.

The King closed his eyes, feeling assured.

He was sure that his threat would be enough.

The eunuch hurried away and passed by Zhou Huaijin who had just walked out of the court. He went away without stopping.

Zhou Huaijin found that something was wrong. He told the hidden guard to check out what was going on, since he saw the eunuch.

When that was done, the Right General asked Zhou Huaijin. "Head..."

Chapter 1702 - Attack at the Court 1

"Everything will proceed according to the plan. Just pretend as if we were never here," Zhou Huaijin said calmly.

"Yes"

It was the end of summer, in the month of July in the 24th year of the land.

It was a very bleak and quiet night, then noise arose. When listening carefully, people could hear the clashing of weapons.

People from the Shadow Door broke through the gate and rushed into the court.

The imperial army did not expect that. No one had predicted that someone would rebel, and that the rebels were from a social institution called the Shadow Door.

No one from the imperial family was able to rebel.

Battles started at the gate, and soon, there was blood everywhere.

The palaces and court within the gate witnessed many people going about with money in their hands.

After a while, the King woke up from his bed in Qianqing Palace, and heard the noise outside. He wondered if he was dreaming or facing the truth.

It had never been this noisy in the court and no noise would reach the place that he lived.

What was going on?

The King did not get angry, but stood up to see what was going on outside.

He had just opened the door when Yang Xin hurried in, “My King, something is wrong! People from the Shadow Door are rebelling and the gate is defenseless now!”

“What?” The King could not understand what was going on?

He had just been planning to get the immortal pills and to remove the Shadow Door from his sight.

He had planned how to get Golden Rolls after he woke up, after the Phoenix Girl had thought about his threats, so... why was the plan different from his?

The Shadow Door rebelled?

That Head in a silver mask wanted the throne? How dare he!?

“Take people to take the opportunity and bring down the people from Shadow Door now! And inform the Ministry of Architecture and the Ministry of Military to get as many people as possible,” the King said quietly.

He had witnessed many rebels like this, and yet none ended up well.

A social institution would not be a match against the imperial family.

Yang Xin felt that was a good idea.

“I will do that now!”

He hurried away.

The King went into Qianqing Palace quietly, but lost the intention to sleep. He just sat in his chair.

For some reason, he lost his patience after sitting.

He suddenly thought of the Queen. He always went to the Queen’s yard to find quiet there in Weiyang Palace.

The King left directly. He was about to call De Fu, but he was not around, so he had to go there alone.

The King was very unhappy about being there alone, but he still went there alone.

Yang Xin did not see the King in Qianqing Palace when he came back. He asked the servants who gave him no answers.

How could that be possible!?

Yang Xin had no idea what to do.

He did not get to inform anyone to help, because people from Shadow Door had occupied the court.

Yang Xin thought for a while and turned around, but was stopped by the hidden guards from Shadow Door.

The other hidden guards rushed into Qianqing Palace.

“Head, the King is not in Qianqing Palace!”

Chapter 1703 - Attack at the Court 2

Shadow Door had been planning to capture the King first, so that none of the innocent people would get killed due to the fight.

Therefore, apart from the hidden guards that came through the gate, the others went into the court through the tunnel Shadow Door dug before. They blocked the gates, and then came to get the King.

However, the King was not in Qianqing Palace?

That was impossible... hidden guards were everywhere in the court, and they blocked the four gates as well. He would have nowhere to go.

Zhou Huaijin calmed himself down.

Not in Qianqing Palace... so where was he?

“Get people to search around the court. He should be in the court somewhere. Maybe he is with the people from Piaomiao Pavilion!” Zhou Huaijin said.

The hidden guards were about to get down to work...

When a familiar voice arose. “No need. Go to Weiyang Palace, he should be there.”

Zhou Huaijin turned around and saw the messy figure of De Fu.

He had been thrown into prison a while ago, and according to the King’s punishment, he should have been killed, but Chaoyan had been taking care of him, so apart from some scratches, he was not badly injured. She also arranged some hidden guards to release him when the Shadow Door attacked the court.

De Fu was in a very awkward position, so the Shadow Door decided to spare his life after the promise with Chaoyan. So he was released to go wherever he wanted.

Unexpectedly... he came to Qianqing Palace where the King should be residing, after all.

Zhou Huaijin had never liked De Fu, because he felt that he was the King’s servant who conducted all of his bad orders, but he had a chat with Chaoyan before about this man. Chaoyan said that De Fu was a very rare man who stuck to his principles. He became what he was supposed to become. He was a loyal man, who was devoted to the King.

Therefore, he was more tolerant towards De Fu.

Well...

Just as Chaoyan said, he was indeed a very devoted man. Even though the King had treated him like this, he could not forget him at this moment.

He knew the King best.

He chose to tell them where he was, because he knew that was the best choice he could make.

Zhou Huaijin threw a look at him, nodding.

He took the men to Weiyang Palace.

He did not suspect that De Fu would be lying to him.

On the way to Weiyang Palace, Zhou Huaijin could still see servants running about in the chaos, and the fight between the Shadow Door and the imperial army, but in his eyes, he saw chaos.

The King might have some feelings for the Queen, but he was too selfish to control his own desire.

He had not expected that the King would choose to go to the Queen's Weiyang Palace.

That was the place he did not want blood to stain.

Zhou Huaijin moves forward quietly.

He came to Weiyang Palace which he was so familiar with.

Weiyang Palace was looking bleak. After the Queen left, there were no servants who were sorting or cleaning here, yet the inner chambers looked as if they had been sorted out every now and then.

The servants outside Weiyang Palace were standing quietly.

When they saw those hidden guards, they stared out of fear and were about to go inside when the hidden guards stopped them.

Zhou Huaijin stood at the gate.

Chapter 1704 Attack At The Court 3

He opened the door without hesitation.

The King was seated in front of the desk, with a book in his hands, reading. Many books were on the shelf behind him, which must have been delivered to Qianqing Palace by the King's order.

The King was about to lecture the servants, when he heard the door opening, but when he looked up, he saw Zhou Huaijin in a silver mask.

His book dropped. He was in disbelief and frightened.

"You! How is that possible?!" The King pointed at him.

He had millions of imperial soldiers, who were guarding him like iron and bronze. How could this happen?

How could people from the Shadow Door come in so easily?

It was impossible!

It was impossible!

Could this be the end of it?

No!!!!

He needed the throne. He needed to have the immortal pills, and he needed the Golden Rolls!

The King thumped his head, constantly.

"Someone!! Get the people from Piaomiao Pavilion!" The King shouted.

"There is no use doing so. My people are everywhere in the court. King, we Shadow Door have given you a chance, but as the King you don't think about your people, so you are meeting your destiny, now."

People?

He narrowed his eyes, looking at those hidden guards from Shadow Door dressed in black.

They were here for the people?

Yesterday...

He suddenly thought of how these people asked him about his measures against the monsters.

"That is not my fault! I needed the immortal pills, but people from Piaomiao Pavilion drugged me with Dementia Pill! So my mind is out of my own control. It is Piaomiao Pavilion who control me!" The King shouted.

Dementia Pills?

Zhou Huaijin's eyes flickered.

The King's personality did change after the people from Piaomiao Pavilion came to the Saint Divine Land.

If that was related...

"Nonsense!" Zhao Dier's voice arose.

She knew that something was happening in the Saint Divine Land, so she came to see what was going on. She was not relying on the King, so she did not care what happened to the court.

However, this was what she ran into.

The shameless King was going to set them up!

Zhao Dier was not stopped.

She sneered at the King. "You did all of this, because you are selfish and you desire too much."

"..."

"We did want to use a Dementia Pill to control you, but we did not expect that you are so selfish that we did not even need a Dementia Pill to make you do what we want."

"..."

"But now, you are blaming everything on us. We don't want to bear this responsibility."

"..."

"We have been clear from the beginning. You help us get the Golden Rolls, and we give you immortal pills, but we did not tell you how to get the Golden Rolls!"

"..."

"If it is wrong for us to get the Golden Rolls, then that is our business, but you have to deal with everything you have done." Zhao Dier looked at him expressionlessly.

Zhao Dier did not care if the King died or not.

The King stared at Zhao Dier.

Chapter 1705 Attack At The Court 4

He felt like collapsing, realizing that there was no Dementia Pill.

Of course, there wasn't. He looked at Mr. Head of the Shadow Door in a silver mask, his eyes rolling with anger. After a long while, he spoke up, "You can't kill me!"

There was no response from the Shadow Door members.

"You Shadow Door are capable, but you are just a social institution. Even if you kill me, no ministers or civilians would accept you. They only need people from the imperial family to take the throne. You are not fit for the throne at all!"

The Shadow Door remained silent.

"You can keep me, and I will let you stay in the court. Then we can make a deal so that I can help you become a qualified King. I will keep some of my authority and the chair, and we can share the world together," suggested the King.

No imperial army was seen there, and the Shadow Door members were looking at him calmly. The King was arrogant, but he soon realized that the imperial army could not do anything about the Shadow Door.

He would either die here in the Weiyang Palace.

Or he made a deal to keep himself alive, so he could regain the throne gradually later.

Under the silver mask came a chuckle.

"Not fit for the throne?" Zhou Huaijin asked.

The King was confused.

That voice sounded so familiar. It sounded like his eighth son's.

Impossible.

His eighth son was useless. He could not be here.

That was impossible.

No, that was not true.

He was not his eighth son!

"Who are you!" The King interrogated.

In response, Zhou Huaijin calmly removed his mask, revealing his face to the King. "If I am Lord Huai, the Queen's son and General Jiang's grandson... wouldn't I be fit for the position?"

What?

It was him!

It was really him!

How could that be possible!

He was the eighth son!

A piece of trash, someone who was nothing!

Mr. Head of the Shadow Door? How could that be possible?

He still could not believe what was happening.

"That is not possible!" the King shouted in disbelief, still struggling to accept the reality of the situation.

"Thank you, King, for unknowingly helping me," Zhou Huaijin spoke with a hint of sarcasm, his voice ringing in the silent room. "Your actions led me to become what I am today, and for that, I am grateful. Without you, the Shadow Door may never have existed in its current form."

" "..."

"You told me that I was the Queen's son and that I would one day take the throne. You convinced me that I did not need to study or train, that it was my birthright."

"...."

"But here I am, the one who you thought was nothing, standing before you as the rightful King." Zhou Huaijin looked at the King, from a high point of view.

The King collapsed.

How could this happen?

He had meticulously planned his path to the throne, but now everything had fallen apart.

He despised Zhou Huaijin, his own son, the most, but now he was being forced to relinquish his power to him. No, he couldn't let that happen. Zhou Huaijin was not fit to rule.

"You bastard from the Jiang Family!" The King shouted at his son, seething with anger.

Before the hidden guards could react, a figure wielding a dagger appeared out of nowhere and charged at the King.

Chapter 1706 The End Of The King 1

The King, who had been shouting frantically like a madman, suddenly stopped.

The next moment...

His pupils widened in disbelief, and he gasped in fright as he looked ahead.

As Gu Chaoyan looked around, she could sense the blood in the Weiyang Palace

Blood dripped from the corner of the King's mouth and stained his robe, but the members of the Shadow Door did not move, as Zhou Huaijin had not given the order.

The King couldn't believe that he would lose both his throne and his life in one fell swoop.

He tried to grip the hand holding the dagger, but he was too weak. Struggling to see who was taking his life, he blinked away the blur and recognized the face of his attacker.

The King's widened eyes locked onto the figure before him. "It's you!" he exclaimed.

He was completely shocked and unable to believe what had happened.

The figure was his eldest son, Zhou Huaiyan, born to a low-class maid and therefore deemed unworthy of the imperial family. The King never considered him as part of the royal family and

thought he didn't deserve to be his son. Nevertheless, Zhou's mother spared his life, an act of mercy that the King believed was enough. He did not treat any of his sons badly and even felt he was kinder to Zhou than to the others.

But now, it was Zhou who had taken his life. The King couldn't fathom how this could have happened.

Zhou, on the other hand, felt a sense of relief seeing his father's reaction. He felt like he had taken his revenge.

He was the King's son, but he had lived a bitter and miserable life because of the man standing before him who he called his father.

" "..."

He had thought that if he were just a commoner's son, he would have lived a better life.

He did not even need to see how the servants behaved or to endure terrible food. He did not have to worry that he would be poisoned by one sip of tea or marry a spy who would be killed when she was deemed useless.

His life had been ruined by this father of his.

So before he died, he was going to take revenge that he had been holding for dozens of years.

Looking at the King, Zhou Huaiyan suddenly got excited and started laughing. "You're finally dying. You are an evil person, and now you are dying. No one is going to torment me anymore!"

Zhou Huaiyan stopped and looked at the King in disbelief. "And you should have died long before!"

"..."

"But for me sneaking into the court through the chaos, a kind man like Eighth Brother would not have killed you. I am glad I am here. I can be the villain here!"

Zhou Huaiyan held a grudge towards the King.

"You shouldn't..." The King wanted to defend himself.

Zhou Huaiyan's face changed. "Shut up, shut up now! You have no right to say anything, never!"

Chapter 1707 The End Of The King 2

Zhou Huaijin was taken aback by the scene before him.

He had never expected his Elder Brother to show up and take such drastic action, given that he was weak and seemingly incapable of rebellion. He was also surprised by the depth of his brother's grudge against the King.

Initially, Zhou Huaijin had planned to simply remove the King from the throne and relocate him elsewhere, as he still saw him as his father. Like his Elder Brother, he was too kind to take his life.

At least not with his own hands.

But now he saw that his Elder Brother had thought through the situation thoroughly.

His words about being the "bad one" here indicated that he was prepared to take responsibility for the King's death.

While the outcome was unexpected, Zhou Huaijin felt that it was reasonable. The King had committed sins and was now paying for them.

He didn't feel much emotion about the situation, seeing it as simply the result of the King's actions.

The silence in Weiyang Palace was deafening after Lord Yan's attack.

Although he was initially driven by his long-standing resentment towards the King, he did not continue his assault on the weakened monarch.

Lord Yan was ultimately a kind-hearted man at his core, and he could not bring himself to cause further harm. Despite his restraint, the wound Lord Yan inflicted had reached a critical point.

Blood continued to flow from the King's body, and there was no one there to offer aid. Even the imperial army failed to arrive in time to save him.

As the King's life began to slip away, he turned to face Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan, recognizing their true intentions.

He had lived a life of glory and privilege, but in the end, he was felled by his own son, a child born of lowly origins.

It was a cruel irony, and he could not help but reflect on his many years of existence as he drew his last breath.

He had planned to take the throne when he was a young man, so he could live a long life after he became older.

No one next to him had ever meant him any good, apart from Jiang Shuang, who once loved him and thought about him.

Honored Princess Jing did all for her own son's sake and her own sake for the Queen. She had never liked him or considered him.

"The Queen, I miss you so badly. I am here to come to you."

"..."

"The Queen... the most regretful thing I have done in my life is what I did to you," the King continued.

"..."

"Only you treated me well. I will drop all the desire and spend my life with you peacefully," he said, thinking of Jiang Shuang's face and his deep love for her.

Zhou Huaijin frowned, disapproving of his father's words. "Zhou Sheng! How dare you mention the Queen!" he exclaimed.

" "..."

"You have no rights to meet her underground."

"...."

"She is still alive. She will not keep you company on the way to your hell!"

"...."

"You are ruthless and cold, and you can only go to hell alone. Be nice in your next life!"

Zhou Huaijin snapped.

What?

Was Jiang Shuang still alive?

"Where is she? I want to see her, I need to speak with her!" The King shouted loudly.

He had never thought that Jiang Shuang would still be alive.

Zhou Huaijin reached out and forcefully pushed down the dagger in the King's chest, causing blood to burst out in every direction.

Chapter 1708 The End Of The King 3

The King's eyes were wide, and his mouth was slightly open as if he had something important to say.

Zhou Huaijin withdrew his hand, it was covered in blood, panting heavily.

However, Zhou Huaijin's actions were triggered by the King's mention of the Queen. He would not have acted this way if the King had not brought her up.

The King's ignorance and forgetfulness regarding his mistreatment of the Queen rendered him unfit to speak about her in any capacity.

The mere mention had clearly irritated Zhou Huaijin.

Throughout his life, his mother Chaoyan and Xunyang had been his weaknesses, and anyone who touched upon them would pay the price.

But...

Zhou Huaijin panted slightly, fist clenched.

Despite this...

Gu Chaoyan stepped forward and took his hand.

Just as she was about to speak, De Fu approached and turned his attention to the King lying on the floor, then to Zhou Huaijin. With a reassuring smile, he spoke up. "Lord Huai, please don't feel guilty or dwell on this."

" "..."

"He deserved this stab from you."

" "..."

"The Queen is your mother and even if she is still alive, it doesn't remove what the King did to her. Also..."

"...."

"General Jiang did not die of natural causes, but was in fact murdered by the King."

"...."

"The King harbored a deep hatred for General Jiang and was responsible for his death. However, he still had some attachment to the Queen, which is why he spared Madame Jiang and you. Nevertheless, this was an enormous wrongdoing."

"..."

"Only a handful of individuals were privy to this information. The King, yourself, and those who were directly involved have all passed away, leaving the truth buried with them."

"...."

"I have been in the King's service since I was young, and now, after many years, the King has grown old and gray. Despite my unwavering loyalty to him, I must reveal the truth about what happened to General Jiang."

"...."

"With the secret finally revealed, I have nothing left to hide." De Fu's smile was bittersweet as he picked up the dagger that had been lodged in the King's chest. Without hesitation, he used it to slit his own throat.

Then he collapsed.

Gu Chaoyan's hand halted in mid-air, frozen in place. Despite her intention to act, she had not been able to do anything.

She let out a sigh.

De Fu had never changed.

De Fu had been loyal to the King until the moment he revealed the truth about General Jiang's death. In an act of ultimate sacrifice, he paid for this betrayal with his own life.

Or...

He had already planned to die with the King from the beginning.

But just as what he said at the beginning, Huaijin should not feel any guilt.

Gu Chaoyan gripped Zhou Huaijin's hands. "Are you alright?"

"Yes, but I suspected as much," Zhou Huaijin said as he reached out to touch Gu Chaoyan's head. "I had even asked the Shadow Door to investigate it before, but my mother's influence prevented me from pursuing it further. De Fu's words simply confirmed my suspicions."

"...."

"My grandfather has been gone for years," Zhou Huaijin said. "It's time for me to focus on the present and cherish those who are with me now, rather than dwelling on the past."

Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan conversed calmly with one another, but their peace was interrupted by a sudden burst of excited laughter from Lord Yan.

"He's dead, he's really dead! Finally!" Lord Yan exclaimed, feeling the King's breath leave his body.

Zhou Huaijin turned his attention to the Eldest Prince.

Chapter 1709 All Settled 1

The Eldest Prince had spent much of his childhood living on the outskirts of the kingdom, only returning to the capital at the King's summons when he was nearly thirty years old. It was then that he was given a Princess Consort.

Zhou Huaijin had little opportunity to interact with the Eldest Prince when he was younger, and as a result, knew very little about him. However, after his return to the capital, Zhou Huaijin had spent some time in his company.

Zhou Huaijin's impression of the Eldest Prince was that he was like a walking corpse, devoid of any real emotions. He always seemed weak and frightened, as if constantly worried about being killed or executed.

Zhou Huaijin had witnessed the Eldest Prince's joy at the birth of his first child, but it paled in comparison to the sheer elation he displayed now.

Today was likely the first time in his life that the Eldest Prince had allowed himself to express his emotions so freely.

Zhou Huaijin was taken aback by the Eldest Prince's sudden outburst of emotion. He felt a certain kinship with the Eldest Prince, despite their differences.

To his surprise, the Eldest Prince seemed to be the most excited about the rebels' victory.

However, his excitement was short-lived, as he quickly regained his composure and turned to face Zhou Huaijin.

"Eighth Brother, I have killed the King. You can execute me now. I have nothing left to live for," he said in a flat tone.

The Eldest Prince was very excited when he asked for the request.

Zhou Huaijin reached out to the Elder Prince, saying, "Elder Brother, go back to your mansion and have a good rest. Come to the palace for morning sessions!"

" "..."

"That is all for tonight."

"...."

"I am not going to execute you because of this."

Zhou Huaiyan was very surprised, but not beyond his utter expectation.

It seemed that only Eighth Brother ever cared about him after he moved back to the capital.

In this case, he would save his life for the Eighth Brother, so he would give that back to him whenever he needed it, without hesitation.

Zhou Huaijin nodded and told the Eldest Prince to leave.

Zhou Huaiyan had just left Weiyang Palace, and Zhou Huaijin turned to Gu Chaoyan, taking her hands and saying, "Let's head to the palace gate and ask the imperial army to lay down their weapons. From now on, the Saint Divine Land will be under our control. I vow to do everything in my power to protect the people and give them a peaceful life, despite the chaos that surrounds us."

" "..."

"Chaoyan, would you like to join me?"

"...."

"Together?" Zhou Huaijin asked resolutely.

"Yes." Gu Chaoyan took his hands and they walked forward.

Due to the intervention of the Shadow Door, the court had been restored to a semblance of order. Most of the officials had resumed their positions and were busy with their duties.

However, as they approached the gate, they could still hear the sound of weapons being brandished. Gu Chaoyan wrinkled her nose as she caught the scent of blood in the air.

Zhou Huaijin stopped at a place not very far away.

He had one silver mask in one hand and the other holding Gu Chaoyan's hands. Behind them were hidden guards from the Shadow Door. He said with his resolute voice, "The King is dead. If you drop the weapons now, all will be back to normal instantly. If not, you will die at the gate forever."

Zhou Huaijin's voice quieted down the fight.

The imperial army looked at Zhou Huaijin. Behind Zhou Huaijin were numerous hidden guards from the Shadow Door. And he had the silver mask in his hands.

Chapter 1710 All Settled 2

Even the most foolish soldiers would have understood the situation by now.

The imperial army was defenseless against the Shadow Door's surprise attack. Unbeknownst to them, the Shadow Door had already infiltrated the court and taken control of the territory. The gate was not a defensive wall, and without the hidden guards' mercy, the soldiers would have been wiped out.

The soldiers of the imperial army had one job: to protect the imperial court with their weapons.

The Shadow Door were from the society, and they were never allowed to take the throne, even if it meant that the imperial army died.

But...

The situation had changed...

The old King was dead.

And Lord Huai was Mr. Head of the Shadow Door.

And look at Lord Huai

He was born by the Queen, and he was the offspring of the Jiang Family.

If it was he who took the throne...

Then they did not have to stubbornly fight back.

Gongsun Ying, the head of the imperial army, dropped his weapon in response to Zhou Huaijin's words.

Soon after, the other soldiers followed suit, laying down their weapons and surrendering to Zhou Huaijin's authority.

They were more or less injured, so the moment they put down the weapons, they all let out a sigh of relief.

No one liked wars.

They had families and they wanted nothing more than to live in peace.

Zhou Huaijin nodded.

He asked Gongsun Ying to follow their original rules, and he would not have a hand in telling them what to do with it.

That meant that he was not going to replace everyone from the court with his own men.

Gongsun Ying let out a sigh of relief and felt that he had survived a huge war.

After that was done...

Zhou Huaijin took Gu Chaoyan and walked into the Jinruan Palace.

"Are you tired? Would you like to take a break? There's still some time before the morning session."
He sounded concerned about her well-being.

Zhou Huaijin had not wanted Gu Chaoyan to be involved in the attack on the palace. He had asked her to wait in the mansion and planned for her to come to the court once everything was settled.

But she still came.

In that case, he was going to take Chaoyan's hands and continued.

It had been more like her world than his.

"No. Let's go to the palace. All goes well, but we will have difficulties. We don't know what the ministers want." Gu Chaoyan said.

Zhou Huaijin chuckled.

He gave Gu Chaoyan's hands a gentle squeeze and reassured her. "Don't worry."

"..."

"Those ministers were all helping the King. None of them stepped forward when the civilians were suffering." Zhou Huaijin said furiously.

" "..."

"Some of them are not suitable to stay in the court."

"..."

"People who are supposed to escort Prime Minister Chu and General Liu will be here soon." Zhou Huaijin said to Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan felt completely reassured knowing that Prime Minister Chu and General Liu were present. Both were ministers who genuinely cared about the country and its people.

Upon their arrival at Jinruan Palace, they noticed that the Shadow Door had already reorganized the place.

There were two chairs in a row, not just one.

Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan took the seats.

Someone served the tea.

Gu Chaoyan found the simple seating arrangement to be refreshing. She had always disliked the rigid hierarchy and formality of the court. Zhou Huaijin found that totally understandable.

"The day is breaking soon."