

Divine 1711

Chapter 1711 All Settled 3

Gu Chaoyan looked up and saw out of the long Jinruan Palace. The dawn was breaking and soon it would be a new day.

It was time for the morning session.

·cθm All was going to begin in a different way soon.

That was the beginning for a new, peaceful life for people in the Saint Divine Land, not the beginning for the ministers and officers.

The moment Zhou Huaijin held out to Gu Chaoyan, the dawn broke.

Normally, ministers and officers would come to wait in Jinruan Palace. They were always afraid of being late.

But today, no one appeared, except for a few who came to their original spots some while later.

"Lord Huai, all the ministers and officers are outside. They refuse to come to the morning session." Fu Bao said.

"In this case, tell them to leave and go home." Zhou Huaijin said without hesitation.

Fu Bao nodded.

They were here to observe the situation.

They refused to come to the morning session because they did not want to be considered as some bad ministers in the historical books.

However...

Zhou Huaijin would not compromise with those people.

If they did not want to accept him as the King, he definitely admired their loyalty.

But the moment the order was given, ministers should come to the palace.

After the chaos at night...

They knew pretty well what was going on, though they were all in their own mansions.

The moment they came to the spot, they noticed Gu Chaoyan next to Zhou Huaijin. Some elderly ones stepped forward and said, "No, Lord Huai, no!"

" " ... "

"Elder Miss is Pheonix Girl, and she can't be seated in the same place as you are!"

" " ... "

"She is a woman, and she has no rights to be there!"

Why not?" Zhou Huaijin replied coolly. "You should ask yourself if you have the right to be here, rather than whether Phoenix Girl has the right to be in the chair."

Those who were talking stopped.

They did have thoughts going on in their minds, thus not coming inside directly.

But Lord Huai was a resolute person, so he could do whatever he wanted in the chair, which worried them a great deal.

Soon, there was no one who dared retort him.

Zhou Huaijin glanced at those people and shook his head.

They did not deserve to be working for the court!

"Right now, the constant invasion of monsters is a pressing issue. Our priority is to build a strong defense system to protect our people from harm,"

" "..."

"The court had done nothing to stop the monsters. But now I have my own arrangement. Ministry of Architecture and Ministry of Military, both of you will be sending out ten troops of people to build defensive walls and fortifications to protect our people. And for your efforts, you will be commended by General Liu!"

"...."

"Both of the troops should be ready anytime!"

"...."

"Also, the Officer of the Ministry of Rites, come with me. I have a few words with you."

"...."

"End of the morning session!"

"One more thing, Lord Huai!" One elderly minister stepped forward.

Chapter 1712 Out Of Court

Zhou Huaijin looked down at the minister, his expression neutral. He took a step back and returned to his chair, indicating that he was willing to listen to what the officer had to say.

The officer was from the Ministry of Personnel and had served the court for many years. Although he had not made any significant contributions, he had also never made any major mistakes. Zhou Huaijin knew everyone present, so he was curious to hear what the officer had to say.

Officer Zheng said briefly, looking very confident.

The old King must have lost his forces. His messenger in the court told him that the King was stabbed to death by Lord Yan.

Then Lord Huai should be the King soon. There should not be any doubt about it.

Everyone in the court was too timid to utter a sound.

Then he would start that directly.

Lord Huai asked the Ministry of Rites to exchange some words, probably for the crowning ceremony. He hoped that his act of initiative would be remembered and acknowledged, perhaps even leading to a promotion in the future.

He said loudly, "Lord Huai, you should have the crowning ceremony as soon as possible."

"...."

"We need a King."

Having said that, he stood upright in front of the future King.

Zhou Huaijin frowned after hearing what he said.

Those people disappointed him, always.

The capital was in chaos with monsters invading and people were afraid to leave their homes, and yet all he could think about is the ceremony!

"No need to hurry with the ceremony. We can discuss it later. The priority right now is to deal with the monster invasion. Once that is resolved, we can focus on the ceremony," said Zhou Huaijin in a cold tone.

Then he got up and said, "Officer of the Ministry of Rites, come with me now."

That man was startled and confused. He hurried to him.

He had thought that Lord Huai was going to talk about the crowning ceremony, but it seemed that was not what he had assumed. What did he want?

He was very confused.

Back to the hall.

Zhou Huaijin looked sternly at the man, wasting no time. "The Ministry of Architecture and the Ministry of Military are already following General Liu's orders to deal with the monsters. As for you, there are other matters that require your attention at the moment."

"...."

Construct Shiling Palace. It will serve as a place where individuals from the Saint Divine Land can come and practice, to determine if they are qualified enough," commanded Zhou Huaijin.

"...."

"Monsters are very fierce. We can't just sit and wait. Only when we combine forces can we get through this incident."

"...."

"Prime Minister Chu will instruct you. Go and do it now." Zhou Huaijin said.

The officer felt confused. Time changed very fast.

Shiling Palace?

So those people who were qualified enough could practice like Piaomiao Pavilion and the Cangyan Door?

The officer left in a hurry.

When this was done...

Zhou Huaijin said to Fu Bao. "People from Piaomiao Pavilion, the Cangyan Door and Snow Territory, move them out of the palacet."

Chapter 1713 Out Of Court 2

The King had recently settled people from Piaomiao Pavilion, the Cangyan Door, and Snow Territory in the court of the Saint Divine Land.

The court had made special arrangements to relocate them, even moving some princesses living in the south to other palaces to accommodate them.

The old King was no longer in power, and without any princesses present, it was against the customary etiquette and regulations of the Saint Divine Land for the people from Piaomiao Pavilion, the Cangyan Door and Snow Territory to continue residing in the court.

Even during the New Year, when the princes and ambassadors of other countries were allowed to stay at the hostel, it was expected that they would depart after the festivities had ended. They were not permitted to stay in the court and spy on the highest authorities of the Saint Divine Land.

Taking charge of the court after the King's disappearance, Zhou Huaijin understood the importance of having laws and regulations in a country.

With half of the court occupied by the three schools, he knew that it was not conducive to the growth and prosperity of the Saint Divine Land.

As such, he made the decision to have them relocated outside of the court during his reorganization efforts. The Saint Divine Land could not flourish without proper regulations and adherence to its laws and rules.

Well...

Although Zhou Huaijin never discussed this with Gu Chaoyan before about this...

Yet when Gu Chaoyan heard that, she totally agreed.

The Cangyan Door and Piaomiao Pavilion were of the same people, who did not have any intention of befriending the Saint Divine Land. What they needed was Golden Rolls.

And Gu Chaoyan was not going to offer Golden Rolls to them at all.

Instead of letting them stay and making plans, she decided to cut it off with them directly.

That was the best time to deal with them at the moment.

As for Snow Territory...

Although Snow Territory provided some help in dealing with the monsters, Gu Chaoyan was not convinced that their assistance was entirely selfless.

Nevertheless, Snow Territory held a different status compared to Piaomiao Pavilion and the Cangyan Door, and they may be useful allies in the future. However, this did not justify allowing them to stay in the court.

Hostels were a more suitable option.

Gu Chaoyan sorted through the whole thing and totally believed that Zhou Huaijin was right in making the arrangement.

When both of them agreed with it, Fu Bao led his men to conduct the mission.

After Fu Bao left, Zhou Huaijin said gently to Gu Chaoyan, "take some time to rest. You must be exhausted after staying up all night. Xunyang's palace is always kept clean, and you can stay there for now. Once everything is settled, we will find you a more suitable place to stay," s

He said, gently caressing Gu Chaoyan's segmented hair, feeling deeply concerned for her.

·c0m As Phoenix Girl, he wasn't sure if it was a good or bad thing for her to be involved in all of this.

Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly. "It is okay. I am fine. Let's wait a little longer and sleep. Something might be coming for us to deal with."

" "..."

"People from Piaomiao Pavilion are indeed quite arrogant and difficult to deal with. The King used to cater to them. However, we cannot let them continue to cause trouble in the court."

"..."

"I will wait and deal it with you later."

As Gu Chaoyan was speaking of that, Fu Bao and his men came to the palace where Piaomiao Pavilion people lived.

Chapter 1714 - Out of Court 3

The events of the previous night in the court had reached the knowledge of the people from Piaomiao Pavilion. They were well aware of the outcome as soon as it was announced.

However...

The members of Piaomiao Pavilion chose not to venture out the previous night. They had no interest in entangling themselves in the turmoil of the Saint Divine Land.

The King held no significance for them, and thus, they had no intention of exerting any efforts to aid him.

Instead, they decided to devise a new strategy, anticipating the ascension of the new King to the throne.

Even for the new King, Piaomiao Pavilion held significant importance. Therefore, there was no need for them to harbor any concerns.

Upon hearing that the new King's emissaries had arrived, Qianji couldn't help but smile with self-satisfaction. "You see? The new King is sending his representatives to negotiate with us!"

” “ ... ”

"Indeed, it's good to see such sincerity. Let's go out and pay our respects," Qianji responded, giving the impression of a broad-minded attitude.

Wuxing and Zhao Dier also stepped forward together.

In the hall, Fu Bao and his men stood in the center. As Piaomiao Pavilion's representatives appeared before them, Fu Bao greeted them briefly, following the mannerisms commonly used in the Saint Divine Land to address individuals of equal social status.

The exchange of greetings was conducted in this manner because they were not native to the Saint Divine Land, and Fu Bao, despite his role as a guard, held a prominent position within the Shadow Door. Therefore, there was no need to extend overly formal courtesies.

Qianji's brow furrowed as he observed the curt greetings from the men of the new King.

Having spent a considerable amount of time in the court of the Saint Divine Land, he had picked up some knowledge about the proper manners and etiquette employed there, albeit limited. This made him quite dissatisfied with the lackluster greetings he received.

In response, he assumed a sour tone and took a seat before addressing them discontentedly, "So, you are here on behalf of the new King, aren't you? Just come out with it then, state your purpose."

Qianji's disappointment grew deeper as he listened to Fu Bao's words. He had expected a more sincere and respectful approach from the new King's men, but their demeanor left him dissatisfied. As a result, he was no longer inclined to make any concessions or agreements easily.

Fixing his gaze on Fu Bao, who was seen as the representative figure of Piaomiao Pavilion, Qianji wasn't pleased. Fu Bao replied "Oh, is that so? Lord Huai insists that ambassadors from Piaomiao Pavilion should stay at the hostel during their visits to the Saint Divine Land, following proper protocol. Very well, then. We will make the necessary arrangements and accompany you there."

His tone matched the expression on his face, reflecting his disappointment and reluctance.

Qianji's astonishment quickly turned into anger as he processed Fu Bao's words.

Hearing what was said, he could not help but feel startled.

To move to the hostels? They were driven out of the palace?

How dare they!

Piaomiao Pavilion were always respected wherever they went, and now, they were driven out of the palace?

To hostels?

"Get your new King here, I need to speak with him," Qianji snapped, his anger fueling his words. "If he insists that we should move to the hostels, we will do so. But let it be known that this decision will not be forgotten or forgiven!"

Fu Bao, sensing the intensity of Qianji's anger, exchanged a quick glance with the hidden guard, signaling him to relay the message to the new King.

Remaining on guard, Fu Bao maintained his position, ready to respond to any further developments or requests.

Chapter 1715 - Out of Court 4

Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin calmly rose from their seats after hearing the report from the hidden guard. They exchanged a knowing glance, understanding the situation at hand.

Zhou Huaijin wore a helpless smile, while Gu Chaoyan maintained his composed demeanor. They were prepared for this outcome and knew they had to handle it with tact and diplomacy.

Side by side, Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin walked out of the room, ready to face the situation head-on, fully aware of the challenges that lay ahead.

As they walked towards their destination, Gu Chaoyan said, "Piaomiao Pavilion is not only wild and arrogant, but is also very persistent with Golden Rolls. They can't be driven out easily. Hidden guards from Shadow Door are very capable, but Piaomiao Pavilion has all kinds of magical weapons. There is no need to get our men hurt in vain. I will speak with them clearly, and that should settle a lot of things."

" "..."

"I have observed that Piaomiao Pavilion may possess capabilities, but it seems they are hesitant to take any action against me. Perhaps it is because they are wary of provoking Phoenix Girl," Gu Chaoyan remarked, displaying her understanding of the situation.

Zhou Huaijin nodded in agreement, acknowledging the significance of her words.

Upon their arrival, a tense atmosphere engulfed the scene as Piaomiao Pavilion and Fu Bao exchanged fierce glares, clearly displaying their discontentment.

Upon witnessing the arrival of Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan together, Qianji felt the weight of their presence. He confronted them with a tone of interrogation, demanding an explanation for the proposed relocation to hostels.

Zhou Huaijin, maintaining his composure, responded calmly, “According to the rules of the Saint Divine Land, ambassadors are expected to reside in the hostels.”

Qianji’s frustration grew evident as he retorted, “We have been here for an extended period, and now you want to drive us out? New King, you are displaying a lack of respect. However, we have no intention of showing you any respect either!”

” “ ... ”

“The door to enchantment is wide open, and monsters and witches are reigning over your land. None of you are cultivating your skills. Yes, you possess weapons and martial arts, but do you believe that alone is enough to vanquish the monsters? Even the minor ones can overrun your towns, let alone the intermediate-class monsters. We, the members of Piaomiao Pavilion, are all seasoned practitioners, equipped with magical weapons, pills, and more. Only with our assistance can your land have even the slightest semblance of protection!”

” “ ... ”

“But you are driving us away directly, and we will never have any chance to work together in future!”

“...”

“Just think about this clearly.” Qianji threatened Zhou Huaijin with the potential consequences.

Zhou Huaijin nodded calmly hearing what he said. “The hostels are ready.”

Qianji was shocked.

So he was not going to befriend Piaomiao Pavilion, ever?

Zhou Huaijin still looked calm.

What this man said was true.

However...

He knew clearly about one thing.

Those were just something that might happen. When monsters invaded the land, Piaomiao Pavilion would definitely not offer any help.

Then in this case, it would be better to show the attitude now.

Qianji sneered.

Well, well, well!

Very well.

In this way, he was going to let this new King suffer, so he would know what was going on.

The new King, consumed by his own hubris, believed himself to be invincible and regarded no one else with favor.

As the situation unfolded, Piaomiao Pavilion and the Saint Divine Land were now irreversibly estranged.

Behind Qianji, Wuxing noticed Lingyun standing behind Gu Chaoyan, and a glimmer of intrigue sparked in his eyes.

Chapter 1716 Out Of Court 5

Gu Chaoyan's unwavering trust in Lingyun was evident wherever they went, a clear testament to the deep bond between them.

Piaomiao Pavilion found itself in a rather precarious position. Qianji Elderly Man had stated that if the Saint Divine Land refused to comply, they would be compelled to vacate the court. However, leaving the court would only diminish Piaomiao Pavilion's standing and reputation.

Yet, remaining in the current situation was equally undesirable. The lack of progress with Golden Rolls posed a significant challenge. It was imperative to find a way out that would salvage their dignity.

The most favorable course of action would be to arrange for Lingyun to engage in conversations with Phoenix Girl on certain occasions. This would allow both parties to exit the situation on better terms and leave room for further discussions.

Wuxing had already made a promise to Lingyun, assuring her that he would consume her pills and marry her. She need not worry about anything—they were bound together by their shared commitment.

In order to assist Piaomiao Pavilion, Lingyun's cooperation would be necessary.

Wuxing subtly signaled Lingyun, urging her to speak up.

·c0m Despite Wuxing's earnest efforts to convey the message, Lingyun appeared to ignore him, even though her gaze seemed to be directed in their general direction.

This disregard left Wuxing both anxious and infuriated. He shot a piercing glare at Lingyun, hoping to elicit a response. However, Lingyun remained unresponsive.

Time was running out, leaving them with limited options.

The members of Piaomiao Pavilion grew increasingly frustrated and tense. Reluctantly, they began to prepare to leave the court, their displeasure evident.

Zhou Huaijin's men observed them closely, seemingly concerned that they might resist the decision to vacate.

Wuxing felt a profound sense of helplessness.

Even as they prepared to depart, Wuxing couldn't help but give Lingyun a subtle hint as he passed by her.

However, Lingyun remained stoic, displaying no emotions and showing no indication of understanding his intention.

Wuxing couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment. It seemed that Lingyun had been blinded by her own desires, only seeing the positive aspects of their relationship and failing to see his true intentions. She had misunderstood him, thinking that she was needed and finding pleasure in that thought. She had failed to truly understand him as a person.

Now, with nothing stirring her heart, Lingyun regarded Wuxing with a gaze that conveyed a mixture of disbelief and amusement.

The members of Piaomiao Pavilion departed, their departure overshadowed by a palpable sense of embarrassment.

Shortly after Piaomiao Pavilion's departure, the members of the Cangyan Door swiftly packed up and left the palace where they had been staying. Fu Bao arrived only to find an empty space. The Young Head of the Cangyan Door, however, wore a kind smile as he spoke, "We have heard about the recent events. It is best for us to relocate from the court to the hostels. Thank you."

Zhou Huaijin had made the necessary arrangements for their relocation, expecting that it would take some time to convince the Cangyan Door. Yet, to his surprise, they willingly complied, saving him from further complications.

Gu Chaoyan, on the other hand, didn't view Snow Territory as a significant concern. She entrusted the task to Fu Bao, allowing him to handle it himself.

During their journey back, Gu Chaoyan noticed Zhou Huaijin's expression of surprise. She explained, "Piaomiao Pavilion tends to be overly concerned with trivial matters. They have a tendency to be arrogant and unruly. They wouldn't want to subject themselves to any form of humiliation, which is why they reacted the way they did."

"...."

"But in reality, it is the Cangyan Door that proves to be the most elusive. They don't concern themselves with reputation but prefer to operate from the shadows, using Piaomiao Pavilion as a front-line attack. They are well aware that their efforts are in vain, observing what Piaomiao Pavilion gains in return."

Chapter 1717 - Chaoyan!

"So they left voluntarily, making themselves look good."

"...."

“We should stay most alarmed towards the Cangyan Door about Golden Rolls.”

“....”

“As for Snow Territory...”

“....”

“Snow Territory is very strange. But Snow Territory is more capable than Piaomiao Pavilion and the Cangyan Door, since both of the schools are trying to avoid meeting Snow Territory.”

“....”

“Snow Territory has no interest in Golden Rolls....” Gu Chaoyan said and felt messy in head. She just could not see through the Head of Snow Territory.

Zhou Huaijin noticed her frown, and without hesitation, he enveloped her in his arms, soothingly stroking her furrowed brow. “You don’t have to worry. I’m by your side, and no matter what they want or how they behave, they will never harm you.”

Gu Chaoyan’s smile brightened as she nodded in agreement.

Disregarding the persistent hidden guard who was attempting to get his attention, Zhou Huaijin chose to remain with Gu Chaoyan at Xunyang's Palace.

Located in close proximity to the Weiyang Palace, where many events unfolded the previous night, the following day appeared deceptively calm and unchanged.

The serene ambiance of Xunyang's Palace was enhanced by its lush garden, where Seven, the fox spirit, playfully scampered about amidst the verdant foliage.

The staff at the palace was sparse, as they had previously served Princess Xunyang. With her departure, they remained in their positions, diligently maintaining the cleanliness and order of XunYang's Palace.

Zhou Huaijin guided Gu Chaoyan into the inner chamber, where he assisted her in removing her coat and settling her beneath the warm covers. Tenderly, he suggested, "Why don't you take a short nap? Afterward, we can enjoy a meal together."

With a tender gaze, Zhou Huaijin approached Gu Chaoyan, his eyes filled with affection as he observed her slender face. His actions and plans had fallen into place just as he had intended.

In the court, discussions revolved around the forthcoming crowning ceremony. Yet, amidst the grandeur and political affairs, Zhou Huaijin's thoughts were consumed by another significant event—their wedding.

In the past, he had made a promise to Gu Chaoyan—a pledge that once he ascended the throne and established his authority unchallenged within the Saint Divine Land, they would wed, with Chaoyan becoming his sole queen.

And now, the time had arrived.

Overwhelmed by his emotions, Zhou Huaijin couldn't contain his excitement, causing his body to tremble slightly as he tenderly caressed Gu Chaoyan's forehead.

"The Ministry of Rites is constructing Shixing Palace. Why don't we let Prime Minister Chu handle the arrangements for our wedding?" Zhou Huaijin suggested, his voice filled with anticipation.

Though Zhou Huaijin had maintained a composed demeanor in front of the king, ministers, officers, and even Piaomiao Pavilion, he couldn't help but tremble in front of Gu Chaoyan. His emotions were overwhelming, making it difficult to remain calm.

Chaoyan's response was an immediate and unwavering "Okay," without a trace of hesitation. Hearing her agreement, Zhou Huaijin felt a surge of emotions welling up within him, bringing him to the verge of tears—a sensation he had never experienced before.

He had never felt such intense excitement in his entire life.

"Unfortunately, my mother and Xunyang won't be able to attend our wedding. However, that's alright. If we have the opportunity in the future, we can have another wedding just for the two of us," Gu Chaoyan reassured him, her words filled with warmth and understanding.

"..."

"Chaoyan."

” “...”

“Chaoyan.”

Zhou Huaijin mumbled, as he buried his head into her armpit.

Chapter 1718 - Lingyun

“What is happening with Lingyun? I thought you said you had taken care of her. Wasn’t she supposed to assist us with Phoenix Girl? Why is she acting so unhelpful now? And to make matters worse, we have been expelled from Piaomiao Pavilion!”

“...”

“Lord Huai is engaged with Phoenix Girl. I don’t think that Phoenix Girl didn’t know anything about this. She was trying to humiliate us!”

“...”

“Did Lingyun help or not? What is going on? Tell me!” Qianji snapped, the moment he went into the hostel room.

He was seething with anger, a feeling he hadn’t experienced in years during his time at Piaomiao Pavilion. Being forced out in such a humiliating manner was unprecedented for him, particularly in front of his loyal men from Piaomiao Pavilion. He couldn’t let Lingyun off the hook for this.

Qianji found some solace in venting his frustrations at Wuxing regarding Lingyun. However, as he sat down and took a sip of tea, the anger began to subside ever so slightly. The calming effect of the tea helped clear his mind, allowing him to shift his focus towards thinking about Lingyun and the situation at hand.

As he reflected on the events that transpired, Qianji couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment and confusion. His anger towards Lingyun had been fueled by witnessing Wuxing attempting to communicate with her during their time in the court. However, upon further contemplation, he began to realize that something didn't add up.

Pacing back and forth in the room, Qianji delved into his thoughts. He had only had limited interactions with Lingyun before, but through his conversations with Wuxing, he had gained some insights into her character. He recognized that Lingyun possessed capabilities and skills, yet she appeared to be easily manipulated by Wuxing's influence.

Given Lingyun's potential and talents, Qianji couldn't comprehend why she had failed to achieve anything significant in front of Phoenix Girl. It puzzled him and sparked further questions about her true nature and motives.

Qianji's frustration grew as he dwelled on Lingyun's inaction and lack of willingness to step forward and assist in their current predicament. It had been a significant amount of time since their encounter with Phoenix Girl, and yet Lingyun remained passive and uninvolved.

With a heavy sigh, Qianji slammed the teacup onto the table, directing his attention to Wuxing. His tone was demanding and urgent as he sought answers.

"Wuxing, there must be something wrong with Lingyun. Tell me, what is going on? The situation between Piaomiao Pavilion and Phoenix Girl has become increasingly embarrassing, and no matter what actions we take, they will pale in comparison to a few words spoken by Lingyun. Her mere presence holds great importance to us. I need to understand what is going on with her."

” “ ... ”

“But apparently, she doesn’t want to help. Can you talk with her about this?”

“ ... ”

“Is Lingyun still listening to you?” Qianji asked with a hint of worry in his voice. The uncertainty surrounding Lingyun’s behavior troubled him deeply.

Wuxing, equally concerned, shook his head resolutely. Lingyun had indeed undergone some changes recently, appearing more composed and steady than during their time in Piaomiao Pavilion. However, Wuxing was convinced that Lingyun still held him in high regard and considered him more important than her own life. This conviction led him to believe that she would never willingly disregard his words.

“I have recently spoken to her about our plans to get married. It’s inconceivable that she would refuse to listen,” Wuxing stated firmly, reaffirming his belief in Lingyun’s loyalty.

However.....

Chapter 1719 Hidden Words

However, Wuxing chose to withhold the truth that Lingyun had only given him one pill and would provide a solution on their wedding day. He kept this information to himself, believing that Lingyun's actions were driven by her desire to marry him.

Given the circumstances, there was no need to share such minor details with anyone else. It would only bring humiliation upon himself.

Qianji observed Wuxing closely, noticing a subtle change in his demeanor. While Wuxing appeared resolute, there was an underlying sense of unease that hadn't been present before.

Qianji couldn't help but feel that Lingyun's role had become crucial for their current situation. She was indispensable, and her actions held significant weight.

So he was still not very convinced by this situation.

Wuxing was too young, too confident and too arrogant.

He firmly believed that Lingyun would obey him.

But people changed, especially women.

"Find a time, so I can meet her personally. I need to speak with her in private, right?" Qianji asked.

Wuxing hesitated. He was not very willing to do so.

But Qianji glared deep into him.

Wuxing nodded in the end.

He was not very satisfied by how Lingyun reacted.

He wondered if she was only smart with drugs, not with anything else.

It was good that Qianji wanted to speak with her.

For one thing, he could give her pressure, which he himself could not do. For another, she could be instructed to do what came next.

They had been out of Piaomiao Pavilion for half a month, which was already falling beyond their schedule.

They had to get Golden Rolls, or it would be too late. Piaomiao Pavilion would become so passive and their plan would be postponed too.

Wuxing thought of this and nodded. "I will speak with her tomorrow." "I think you should take a look at

Qianji was satisfied.

Standing up, he suggested that they should have talked outside.

They also needed to make a plan for their own, apart from relying on Lingyun.

It seemed that Phoenix Girl did not take any threat from them. They had nothing else they could do apart from relying on Lingyun, after all.

That was what made Qianji so confused.

They had just walked out of the room when they saw hidden guards from Shadow Door leading people from the Cangyan Door coming in.

Seeing people from the Cangyan Door, Qianji threw them a fierce glare.

Young Head of the Cangyan Door was still wearing a kind smile. He nodded at Qianji, greeting. "Qianji Elderly Man, have you just settled down?"

"...."

"The hostel isn't as comfortable as that in the court, but it is quiet. If you need anything, we are right there." Young Head of the Cangyan Door smiled.

Qianji smiled briefly. "Sure."

They were about to wave each other goodbye.

At this moment.

People from Snow Territory arrived too.

Seeing that, Qianji suddenly showed some smile. Piaomiao Pavilion was humiliated to have been moved to this hostel as well.

However...

If people from Snow Territory were present as well, then they would be on an equal footing. Feeling a sense of confidence, Qianji approached the individuals from Snow Territory.

"Greetings, City Lord Ouyang," Qianji said.

Chapter 1720 Young Head's Idea

"I appreciate your assistance in this matter, and I initially believed that your support and interaction with Phoenix Girl would grant you a special privilege or exception. However, it seems that the outcome has turned out to be no different for you than it is for the rest of us."

" "..."

"As we all gather here, it promises to be an engaging experience for everyone," Qianji said, offering a smile to Ouyang Mingjing.

Ouyang Mingjing reciprocated with a gentle smile. "Huh."

Despite Qianji's previous warning, Ouyang Mingjing seemed indifferent to the involvement of Snow Territory with monsters orchestrated by Piaomiao Pavilion. This disregard greatly annoyed Qianji.

"What an intriguing individual."

With no desire to engage with Piaomiao Pavilion, Ouyang Mingjing showed no interest in spending his time with them. He offered Qianji a brief smile and continued on his way.

His actions conveyed a sense of indifference, as if Qianji held no significance to him.

Qianji's smile faded, his face growing tense, as Ouyang Mingjing turned away and departed. Qianji forced a smile, which only made his appearance more strained and unconvincing.

Witnessing this exchange, members of the Cangyan Door sneered before departing as well, leaving Qianji and Wuxing alone.

Qianji ceased his forced smile.

He continued walking forward, determination etched on his face.

Wuxing remained steadfastly behind him.

"Lord Huai as the new King, serving the people? What a laughable notion, especially when it comes to defending against monsters. We'll just sit back and wait for them to fail miserably at everything. Once they've stumbled, we can step forward and entice them to train with us. I'm certain it will be a mutually beneficial arrangement with Golden Rolls!"

" "..."

"But Lingyun should be of better help!"

"...."I think you should take a look at

"Go back and write a letter to Piaomiao Pavilion, informing Mr. Head of the current situation and letting him know that our return journey might be slightly delayed. There's nothing to worry about."

"Understood," Wuxing replied.

"As for those mountain monsters, they're nothing but low-class creatures, easily dealt with. See if you can come up with some middle-class monsters to introduce instead," Qianji continued.

Wuxing pondered for a moment, realizing that it wouldn't be as simple as Qianji suggested.

The door to enchantment swung open, revealing a multitude of extraordinary creatures lurking about. Lingyun possessed a plethora of drugs, which he could employ for bartering.

"Understood," Wuxing acknowledged.

Qianji instructed him to return to the hostel.

With no other options available, they were compelled to remain in the hostel. There seemed to be no escape, not even for Snow Territory.

As they made their way back, the commotion at the Cangyan Door had just subsided.

Observing the vegetation within the hostel, the Young Head of the Cangyan Door expressed with deep sentiment, "Obtaining Golden Rolls may prove considerably more challenging now. We should never have colluded with Piaomiao Pavilion to coerce Phoenix Girl into providing the Golden Rolls!"

"..."

"We should have our own plan."

"Young Head, have you got your own ideas?"

"Yes"

The Elder Man from the Cangyan Door walked up and closed the door and window cautiously.