

## Divine 1741

### Chapter 1741 - Wedding Night 1

After preparing themselves, Zhou Huaijin instructed the servants, including Sword One, to leave him and Gu Chaoyan alone in the palace.

Sword One positioned herself at the door, keeping a vigilant watch over the entrance.

Having stayed by Elder Miss's side overnight, Sword One had observed her tendency to lift the blanket in her sleep, exposing herself to the cold. Sword One didn't want Elder Miss to fall ill or be uncomfortable, so she remained on high alert even now, refusing to rest.

Seeing Sword One's unwavering concern, Fu Bao descended from the roof and approached her with a sense of helplessness. "Sword One, why are you so worried? Our Head is inside with Elder Miss. Don't you think he can take good care of her? He loves her deeply and will ensure her well-being."

"..."

"It's their long-awaited wedding night, and our Head has been eagerly anticipating this moment. You don't have to worry about Elder Miss. It's still early, so why not take a break? I'll wake you up when the time comes," Fu Bao suggested, understanding the significance of the night when both their Heads could finally be together and have some private time.

He knew that his Head would take excellent care of Elder Miss, perhaps even better than Sword One did. Yet, Sword One's worry and dedication were admirable.

Sword One acknowledged Fu Bao's words. She understood that Mr. Head would take exceptional care of Elder Miss, surpassing her own efforts. However, she wasn't ready to let go of her watchfulness just yet.

"I'll remain on guard here, in case Elder Miss needs my assistance. This is her first time experiencing such a moment, and I want to ensure she receives the best care," Sword One said,

Fu Bao had to let her do this.

Sword One had been working for Elder Miss for just one year, and she was even more nervous than Mr. Head.

Elder Miss was such a capable woman.

Fu Bao thought inwardly.

Sword One thought of Elder Miss as she thought of Qing as she saw the moonlight. If only Qing was not that possessed. She would be guarding Elder Miss with Qing together, which was what Elder Miss always looked forward to seeing, wasn't it?

Inside the palace.

Gu Chaoyan was sitting by the bedside nervously. They had just finished their wedding toast, and Gu Chaoyan, who was not so tolerant with alcohol, was flushing.

They had some time alone before, but Gu Chaoyan had never been this uncomfortable.

It must have been because of this special day, which made her so intense.

Zhou Huaijin removed the red robe and approached her, captivated by the sight before him.

Her raven hair cascaded down naturally, untouched by a comb, framing her face. Without any makeup, her flushed cheeks stood out against her pale skin, illuminated by the gentle flickering candlelight. Nervousness emanated from her as she sat in an uncertain position, her lashes flickering delicately. Despite her usual cold demeanor, she appeared even more endearing in this moment.

Zhou Huaijin pursed his lips.

Chapter 1742 - Wedding Night 2

As Zhou Huaijin approached her, each step filled him with renewed energy and a surge of blood, intensifying his gaze.

This was the moment he had eagerly anticipated, the culmination of his desires since the day he made up his mind. He struggled to contain his emotions, and after waiting for so long, this day had finally arrived.

She was now his wife, the queen of the country.

She belonged to herself, but she had also left an indelible mark on him.

Zhou Huaijin reached out, pulling her into a tight embrace, inhaling the faint, fruity fragrance emanating from her body. She was so near, so close that he could clearly hear the rhythmic beats of her heart.

Her delicate figure nestled within his arms, resembling a timid little white rabbit.

Zhou Huaijin tightened his hold, drawing her even closer.

Startled by his sudden intensity, Gu Chaoyan let out a soft whimper. Concerned that he might inadvertently hurt the girl in his arms, Zhou Huaijin released her abruptly, his voice filled with remorse. "I'm sorry, did I hurt you?"

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly.

Zhou Huaijin, concerned that he may have caused her discomfort, released Gu Chaoyan and checked on her carefully. "Did I hurt you in any way?"

"No, I was just shaking my head," Gu Chaoyan replied, her tone slightly impatient.

Zhou Huaijin was taken aback and then realized that she had shaken her head, but he had failed to notice it. He realized that he had misunderstood her earlier.

A spoiled smile graced his lips.

It was a special day for her, after all, wasn't it?

That must be the reason she had nervously shaken her head, wanting to convey something to him without saying a word.

She looked so adorable when she impatiently made that small sound. He felt incredibly fortunate to have her.

Zhou Huaijin smiled with contentment.

Gu Chaoyan was puzzled by his behavior. She couldn't communicate with him through speech, but her eyes were trying to convey something.

Zhou Huaijin didn't offer any explanation for his actions. He knew that she wouldn't understand them anyway.

He closed the distance between them.

He stretched out his hands, his long fingers tracing the delicate collar of her dress. Adorned on it was a small Immortal Flower, meticulously crafted by Sword One. It was a flower that held significance, as it flourished in the gardens of Qiong Pavilion. Zhou Huaijin's fingers grazed the intricate petals before pausing at her pristine, unblemished neck. Gu Chaoyan felt a shiver run through her as his touch sent a tingling sensation across her skin. Zhou Huaijin gently caressed the back of her head, silently urging her to find calmness in his presence.

His fingers trailed from her neck to the slender curve of her collarbone, where a stray strand of hair danced delicately. With tender care, he brushed the hair behind her ear, his fingertips leaving a trail of warmth against her skin. As his touch traversed her collarbone, a faint blush painted Gu

Chaoyan's fair complexion. Nervousness gripped her, but she resisted the urge to pull away, instead clutching onto his collar as she closed her eyes, allowing herself to immerse in the moment with all her senses.

Zhou Huaijin was captivated by the sight of her closing her eyes, entrusting herself to him completely. The depth of her trust touched him deeply.

Bending down, his lips softly brushed against her closed eyelids as he whispered, "I love you."

With gentle precision, he loosened the fastenings of his attire, the bands sliding away with a delicate grace. Carefully, he laid Gu Chaoyan on the bed, his touch tender and reverent. Opening her clothing from the collar, he revealed her pure, porcelain-like skin, adorned in alluring red lingerie.

Zhou Huaijin breathed even more, which cast over Gu Chaoyan's body, feeling slightly warmed.

Chapter 1743 - Wedding Night 3

Gu Chaoyan's body trembled with a mixture of anticipation and uncertainty as Zhou Huaijin's long, gentle fingers explored her form. Every touch sent a thrilling shiver through her, awakening sensations she had never experienced before.

Sensing her heightened response, Zhou Huaijin hesitated, afraid that he might overwhelm her with his actions. This was an intimate moment they had never shared before, and he wanted to ensure her comfort above all else. Holding her close, he whispered softly, "What is it?"

Gu Chaoyan clung to him tightly, her hands gripping his back, unable to find the right words to express her emotions. Her breath grew ragged, and her wide eyes reflected a mixture of confusion and desire. She struggled to contain the overwhelming sensations coursing through her body.

A flush of heat spread across her skin, and an array of indescribable emotions swirled within her. It was a foreign and exhilarating feeling that left her uncertain of her own desires. Though she yearned to draw closer to Zhou Huaijin, a sense of hesitation lingered within her.

As her vision blurred slightly, Gu Chaoyan instinctively pressed herself against Zhou Huaijin, her face growing even redder. Her actions revealed her unspoken willingness, driven by a surge of passion she couldn't fully comprehend.

Caught in the whirlwind of Chaoyan's eagerness, Zhou Huaijin felt an intense surge of desire. However, as he looked into her flushed face, he couldn't shake the feeling that something wasn't quite right.

Chaoyan's behavior today was entirely out of character, leaving Zhou Huaijin utterly perplexed. Just as he was about to inquire further, she abruptly pushed him away and retreated to a corner, trembling uncontrollably.

"Chaoyan?" Zhou Huaijin's voice trembled with concern, refraining from making any sudden movements that could startle her further.

Gu Chaoyan remained silent, consumed by inner turmoil and struggling to regain her composure. She appeared to be in immense distress, finding it difficult to contain whatever she was experiencing.

Meanwhile, outside the palace walls, Ouyang Mingjing and the Elder Men from Snow Territory had infiltrated Fengxian Palace without causing a commotion or encountering any resistance. When Sword One and Fu Bao discovered their presence, they were taken aback. "What brings you here?"

Sword One stepped forward, her wariness evident as she prepared to intervene. She had never held much fondness for the Head of Snow Territory, Ouyang Mingjing. His actions had caused considerable trouble for Qing in the past, leading to a deep-rooted sense of distrust.

He used to harbor feelings for Elder Miss in the past, and Sword One couldn't shake off the suspicion that Ouyang Mingjing had ulterior motives for appearing at Fengxian Palace at such a late hour. She sensed that he might be plotting something disruptive.

"It is the King and Elder Miss' wedding night. I must kindly ask you to leave, City Lord" Sword One stated firmly, her tone leaving no room for negotiation.

Ouyang Mingjing shot her a cold glare and seemed determined to disregard her warning, poised to proceed further into the inner chamber.

He had come for a reason—it was their wedding night.

The completion of the wedding night must be prevented, not only because Gu Chaoyan was meant to be the Snow Territory's head consort but also due to another undisclosed motive.

Just as Ouyang Mingjing was about to take another step forward, the chamber door swung open. Standing in the doorway, Zhou Huaijin glanced at Sword One, intentionally avoiding direct eye contact with Ouyang Mingjing.

"Sword One, attend to your Elder Miss immediately. The others, prepare some water," Zhou Huaijin commanded, his voice authoritative yet composed.

With that said, Zhou Huaijin turned his attention toward Ouyang Mingjing.



“City Lord Ouyang, it appears that you have overstepped your boundaries. This is Fengxian Palace, my palace. Without my summons, you have no right to be here. I advise you to leave immediately!” Zhou Huaijin’s voice carried a veiled threat, making it clear that he had no intention of entertaining Ouyang Mingjing any further. With his warning issued, he turned his attention back to the inner chamber.

Realizing the futility of their presence, Ouyang Mingjing and the Elder Man exchanged a brief glance before deciding to retreat. They departed from the palace without causing any further disturbance.

Meanwhile, inside the inner chamber, Sword One entered with a sense of urgency. “Mr. Head, what happened to Elder Miss?”

Upon closer inspection, Gu Chaoyan was found blushing, her brows furrowed, and perspiration glistening on her forehead. She seemed to be in discomfort.

#### Chapter 1744 - Wedding Night 4

She was drugged. It was clear that something had gone terribly wrong, and Gu Chaoyan’s behavior towards the man she liked was not as expected.

“The hidden guards are currently searching for Zhao Yiqiu, and we are bringing Lingyun here. Start wiping Gu Chaoyan with cold water immediately,” Zhou Huaijin instructed, his voice betraying a hint of uncertainty.

Just moments ago, Gu Chaoyan had been in a perfectly fine state, but now her demeanor had drastically changed. Zhou Huaijin was convinced that she must have been drugged, as her distraction and altered behavior were not normal.

Without delay, Lingyun was hurriedly brought into the inner chamber, completely unaware of the situation unfolding before her. She appeared bewildered, observing the room filled with a joyous atmosphere. “It is Elder Miss’ wedding night, not mine. Why am I here?”

“Haha,” Fu Bao chuckled but quickly composed himself. “Sister Lingyun, you are not here for a wedding. You have been called upon to assist in checking on Elder Miss!”

Lingyun, who was not a maid but worked closely with Gu Chaoyan, was older than Fu Bao. With Mr. Head marrying Elder Miss, Fu Bao sought to foster good relationships with those who worked for Gu Chaoyan. Hence, he addressed her respectfully as “Sister Lingyun.”

“What is wrong with Elder Miss?” Lingyun inquired, her concern evident as she laid eyes on the flushed Gu Chaoyan in bed. “She has been poisoned!”

With a discerning gaze, Lingyun quickly recognized the symptoms—it was clear that Gu Chaoyan had been drugged.

Although it was their wedding night, Gu Chaoyan would naturally display affection towards Zhou Huaijin. However, the current state she was in was far from normal. She had been manipulated and poisoned.

Why would someone go to such lengths on a wedding night? It didn’t make sense.

“It’s the Happiness Drug,” Lingyun diagnosed, her fingers feeling Gu Chaoyan’s pulse. “Fortunately, the solution is straightforward since it is your wedding night. You can address the issue directly...”

But as Lingyun spoke, her expression suddenly changed.

Turning to Zhou Huaijin, she shook her head in dismay. “No, it’s more than that.”

“...”

“She looks as if she were drugged by a Happiness Drug, but it is more than that.”

“...”

“I don’t have any immediate solutions,” Lingyun admitted, retrieving a pill and administering it to Gu Chaoyan. “This pill will make her pass out and sleep. She should be fine the next day. But...”

“....”

“But there’s a possibility of unpredictable occurrences. So, Your Majesty, you should refrain from sharing the bed with Elder Miss for the next few days,” Lingyun cautioned in a hushed tone.

Zhou Huaijin cleared his throat, feeling a sense of discomfort settle over him.

“Sword One, remain here and take care of her. Lingyun, come with me,” Zhou Huaijin instructed.

Once they were outside the inner chamber, he inquired cautiously, “How certain are you about this?”

Lingyun shook her head. “I can’t say for certain.”

“And when do you think she was drugged?” Zhou Huaijin pressed on, his concern growing.

“Not sure. It’s a very unusual situation, unlike anything I’ve seen before,” Lingyun admitted, her brows furrowed with concern.

“Do you have any potential solutions?” Zhou Huaijin asked, his voice tinged with urgency.

“People from Piaomiao Pavilion, Snow Territory, or the Cangyan Door might have knowledge about what’s happening to Elder Miss, as they possess expertise in such matters. However, considering Elder Miss’s status as the Phoenix Girl, we must be cautious about involving others and exposing her health condition. Give me some time to ponder this,” Lingyun responded, her tone hesitant.

Zhou Huaijin’s expression darkened, a mixture of frustration and worry crossing his face.

“Very well,” he conceded, turning back toward the inner chamber.

The following morning, Gu Chaoyan failed to wake up early as usual.

Meanwhile, at Liu Mansion...

A guard from the Crown Prince's Mansion arrived to deliver a message to Liu Qingqing.

"He wishes to see me? Any indication of the topic he wishes to discuss?" Liu Qingqing inquired, curiosity evident in her voice.

"Yes."

Chapter 1745 - Zhou Huailing's Meeting with Liu Qingqing 1

Amidst the busy affairs of the Liu Family, Liu Qingqing, as the Elder Miss, had been tirelessly managing various matters both within and outside the family. She was responsible for overseeing affairs in the military camp and ensuring everything was running smoothly. Additionally, her young son, Qiqi, required her constant attention, making it difficult for her to be away from him for too long. With her plate full, it became challenging for her to keep track of every single occurrence around her.

As for Zhou Huailing...

He hadn't yet made a move to exact his revenge on her when he unexpectedly showed up at her doorstep. Now, he wanted to see her?

Well, well, well!

Fine then.

The Liu Family was powerless against him. In the past, he had dispatched numerous assassins to kill Qiqi, her son. Liu Qingqing had no choice but to protect him, even though she harbored a burning desire for revenge against Zhou Huailing. It was only thanks to the covert assistance of hidden guards from the Shadow Door that Qiqi had survived multiple attempts on his life. However, even with their help, Qiqi had still sustained injuries.

After all, even a monster wouldn't harm its own offspring.

But he, driven by his own selfish motives, had gone as far as attempting to kill his own son!

The time for Liu Qingqing to exact her revenge had finally arrived.

Qiqi deserved better than a father who sought to end his life.

Liu Qingqing suppressed her lethal aura, speaking calmly to the guard, "I understand the situation. Return and inform him that I will join him shortly."

The guard, believing he had successfully facilitated a reconciliation, interpreted Liu Qingqing's composed demeanor as a sign of her either calming herself down or preparing for their meeting. In his perception, women were always forgiving and willing to accept men who showed a genuine desire to change.

Their ultimate goal was to live a peaceful life, a mutually beneficial outcome for both parties involved. As for a guard like him, such a resolution would guarantee a stable and tranquil career.

With a respectful bow, the guard retreated, making haste back to the Crown Prince's Mansion.

He relayed the message to Zhou Huailing.

“The Crown Prince, Elder Miss Liu, has agreed to come,” the guard reported.

Despite the change in regime, Zhou Huailing still retained his title as the Crown Prince from the previous King’s reign. The servants continued to address him accordingly, as the new King had not yet stripped him of his title.

Upon hearing the news of Liu Qingqing’s agreement, Zhou Huailing couldn’t help but smile, his heart filled with joy. It seemed that their reunion was imminent, and he would soon achieve his desired outcome.

“Do you think I can win her back?” Zhou Huailing inquired, seeking reassurance from the guard.

“Of course you can. When I delivered the message, I observed that despite Liu Qingqing’s initial reservation, she displayed visible emotions. When a woman shows emotions in response to something, it signifies that she still cares. And if she cares, it means that she is capable of forgiving you. All you need to do is approach her with a sincere and positive attitude, Crown Prince, and she will willingly return to your embrace,” the guard analyzed.

Upon hearing this analysis, Zhou Huailing felt a renewed sense of confidence. The situation appeared entirely manageable, and he believed that he could indeed win Liu Qingqing back.

He was Liu Qingqing’s first man and they lived three years together. They even had a son together!

Liu Qingqing would not forget him with these strings on her.

He would just try to keep a low-profile after he moved into the Liu Mansion.

General Liu had the military authorities, and his Eighth Brother trusted General Liu. So maybe, he even had the chance to overturn the situation.

Zhou Huailing smiled, waiting for Liu Qingqing to come.

Chapter 1746 - Zhou Huailing's Meeting with Liu Qingqing 2

At the Liu Mansion, Liu Qingqing was prepared to make her way to the Crown Prince's Mansion, her curiosity piqued about what he wanted. At the same time, she couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction that she would finally have the chance to seek revenge on him for what he had done to her son, Qiqi.

As she was about to step out, her path was unexpectedly blocked by a familiar figure. Liu Qingqing immediately recognized her from the way she moved and the distinct scent that surrounded her.

"Yunyi, what are you doing here?" Liu Qingqing asked, her confusion evident.

Yunyi, who used to be the Princess Concubine at Lord Ling's mansion, had recently left and followed Liu Qingqing, cheekily settling down at the Liu Family. Over time, she had become accustomed to having Yunyi around, as if she were meant to be there.

Despite her busy schedule managing affairs at the military camp, Liu Qingqing rarely crossed paths with Yunyi, who had taken the initiative to engage herself in running some stores.



The presence of Yunyi in the mansion was accepted by her father, and Qiqi had grown fond of her. Their relationship had gradually developed, even though their interactions were limited.

Liu Qingqing was taken aback by Yunyi's sudden appearance and her angry outburst. It wasn't an interrogation that Yunyi was launching at her, but rather a deep sense of surprise.

"What am I doing here?" Yunyi pointed at herself, her tone filled with anger. "If I'm not stopping you, are you planning to go back to that scumbag again?"

Liu Qingqing remained silent, unable to find the right words to respond.

"Qiqi is doing well, isn't he? His grandfather trains him in martial arts, and I help him with his studies. You could teach him both. We have built a good life together, so why would you want to return to that man? What is so appealing about him?" Yunyi's words were filled with anger and sorrow.

She had invested so much effort and energy into Liu Qingqing, but it seemed that she was still determined to return to the scumbag.

During these days...

Liu Qingqing had barely spoken to Yunyi, which had left her feeling miserable. Yunyi had tried to distract herself by setting up the stores, hoping to demonstrate that she cared about more than just their relationship. But the outcome had turned out to be different from what she had expected.

As she listened to Yunyi's words, a flicker of anger appeared on Liu Qingqing's otherwise calm face.

She gave her a push. “Leave me alone!”

Having said that, she dashed off.

She had barely seen Yunyi these days, because she was planning to wait for her in the mansion and teach her how to practice the swords. Zhou Huailing’s guard was here to interrupt her plan, so she wanted to deal with him directly.

But Yunyi snapped at her without asking what was going on or trusting her abilities and judgment.

Yunyi was not like this at all!

They might have different interests, but Yunyi always understood her.

Liu Qingqing was so annoyed. She even forgot to explain herself.

Yunyi staggered and fell onto the floor, looking so miserable. That was the first time she did this to her.

The more she thought about this, the more annoyed she became.

She got up and rushed forward.

She must see what was going on here.

She needed to get involved, like she did all this time. It was her decision.

She was not going back.

Yunyi followed up with her stuff.

The two ladies, one after the other, walked into the Crown Prince's Mansion together, in utter anger.

Liu Qingqing was so pissed that she had no patience for any delays. She rushed in to find Zhou Huailing directly.

Chapter 1747 - Zhou Huailing's Meeting with Liu Qingqing 3

Hearing the move, Zhou Huailing in the room understood that Liu Qingqing was here.

But he was just quite confused.

Liu Qingqing was always elegant, all the three years they were together. She was never this reckless. What made her become like this today?

He really was curious about what was going on.

Liu Qingqing rushed in directly, without concealing the anger on her face. She was not how he remembered she was.

He was also very surprised that Liu Qingqing could be this lit up.

He was about to ask...

When he saw Yunyi coming in with her.

He gasped in astonishment.

Yunyi was his Princess Concubine, who left him.

And here she was.

But what was she doing here?

And she was here with Liu Qingqing?

He liked Princess Concubine, but he somehow did not think that Princess Concubine liked him back for real, thus not paying much attention to her.

Yunyi gripped Liu Qingqing's wrist, glaring at Liu Qingqing with a look of interrogation.

Zhou Huailing did not find that proper.

“Princess Concubine, what do you think you are doing?” Zhou Huailing snapped, and was about to step forward to protect Liu Qingqing.

He had just taken one step...

When Liu Qingqing and Yunyi both glared at him, saying at the same time, “None of your business!”

Having heard that, Zhou Huailing was startled.

Liu Qingqing did not lose Yunyi's grip, and Yunyi felt slightly less annoyed. She even started to smile. Standing there, both of the ladies were wearing a twisted expression but they seemed to be in a very good relationship with each other.

Zhou Huailing understood what was going on here.

He smiled. “You two are getting on well with each other. You have always been like this. You argued, but you always protected each other back then. Like you do it now!”

“...”

“In this case, Princess Concubine, I won’t blame you for what you did before. You two can still get on well with each other like before, and I will treat both of you well.” Zhou Huailing said, trying to assure them.

He said this, then got two cups of tea on face and head, at the same time.

“Who do you think you are?!” Both of them spoke at the same time, again.

Yunyi threw a look at Liu Qingqing.

Liu Qingqing shielded her and made her stand behind her own back.

Then she came to Zhou Huailing, saying directly, “Zhou Huailing, whether we are getting on well with you has nothing to do with you. You are nobody to us!”

“...”

“You want to see me, so here I am.”

” “...”

“But I am here to sort through our old grudges.”

“...”

“I can drop the ruthless things you did to me before. We got married by our parents’ order, and I had no feelings for you. I felt liberated to be back to my own family. So I won’t dig into that.”

“...”

“But you have hurt Qiqi, and I don’t like that.”

“...”

“You tried to kill Qiqi so many times, and you even wanted him dead!”

” “...”

“But for the hidden guards’ protection, Qiqi would have died.”

” “...”

“You owe Qiqi a life!”

” “ ... ”

“In this case, you are going to pay back to him. And I don’t want Qiqi to have a father like this. You will definitely become his burder!”

“Liu Qingqing, what are you doing?!”

Chapter 1748 - Zhou Huailing’s Meeting with Liu Qingqing 4

Zhou Huailing quickly grasped the gravity of the situation. He realized that Liu Qingqing had made up her mind. She did not want Qiqi to have a father like him, someone who would pose a threat to their son’s safety and future. She was determined to protect their child at all costs.

However, this was not the fate Zhou Huailing had envisioned for himself. He still saw a future filled with luxury and power as the Crown Prince. He couldn’t accept the idea of his life being cut short so abruptly.

“Just as you think,” Liu Qingqing responded sharply, confirming her intentions.

Without hesitation, she reached for a dagger concealed in her garments and swiftly plunged it into Zhou Huailing’s heart. There was no trace of emotion or affection on her face as she carried out the fatal act.

Zhou Huailing’s eyes bulged in shock. He desperately tried to utter something, but his words failed him. Blood gushed from the corners of his lips as his life slipped away.



He had been killed by the woman he had been married to for three years. The realization filled him with disbelief. This was not how he had imagined his demise.

With a final surge of strength, Liu Qingqing exerted more force, ensuring Zhou Huailing's immediate demise. His life was extinguished, leaving behind a lifeless body in the room.

The guard rushed into the room upon hearing the unusual sounds, only to be confronted with a shocking scene before him.

"The Crown Prince!" the guard exclaimed, his voice filled with alarm.

He had initially devised this plan to help the Crown Prince, Zhou Huailing, and Liu Qingqing, the Princess Consort of Lord Ling, reconcile. He believed that women, being inherently soft-hearted, would eventually yearn for a peaceful home. However, Liu Qingqing, the Elder Miss of the Liu Family, proved to be different.

She displayed a cold-heartedness that startled the guard.

"I... I must report this to the King!" the guard stammered, his fear palpable as he hastily left the room.

Liu Qingqing released her grip on the dagger, instructing a maid to bring her water to wash the blood from her hands. She calmly proceeded to clean the stains, unaffected by the gruesome act she had just committed.

Yunyi, who had witnessed the entire scene, was in a state of shock. She had lashed out at Liu Qingqing out of frustration for being ignored. However, she had come to understand that Liu Qingqing had not returned for the sake of Zhou Huailing. There were deeper motivations behind her actions.

But...

This was out of her anticipation.

She was so resolute.

That was good!

Yunyi was very glad as well.

She took out her handkerchief and passed it to Liu Qingqing.

Liu Qingqing did not accept that offer, but stared at her with lingering fury. “Will you still suspect me?”

“....”

“Will you misunderstand me again?”

“Never.” Yunyi said, frankly.

Liu Qingqing’s fierceness seemed to evoke a sense of relief within her.

It indicated that Liu Qingqing genuinely cared about Yunyi’s feelings, which was a significant step forward in their relationship.

Liu Qingqing calmly accepted the handkerchief from the maid and proceeded to wipe her hands, her demeanor appearing much more composed now.

Meanwhile, the guard hastily relayed the news to the King, who was in the midst of having porridge with Gu Chaoyan. The King, feeling somewhat impatient, responded dismissively, “What can he do? Let him wait outside the screen.”

Dealing with this matter was not a priority for him at the moment.

The guard, growing more anxious, continued, “Your Majesty, the former Crown Prince has been fatally stabbed by the Elder Miss of the Liu Family. What should we do? Should we involve the Dali Temple? I am uncertain about how to handle this situation, so I have reported it to you.”

Zhou Huailing was dead?

In Liu Qingqing’s eyes, it was a fitting end for him.

Considering the numerous heinous acts he had committed and the many betrayals he had orchestrated, especially towards Liu Qingqing and her son, it was only appropriate for Liu Qingqing to put an end to his life.

If Liu Qi was to grow up without any potential threats, Zhou Huailing should not have been allowed to live on.

Zhou Huaijin, calmly sipping his porridge alongside Gu Chaoyan, responded to the news nonchalantly, "The former Crown Prince Zhou Huailing met his demise in the mansion. We will proceed with his funeral arrangements."

Met his demise? The guard was momentarily confused before stepping away to carry out his duties.

As the guard left, Lingyun entered the room.

Seeing Lingyun's arrival, Zhou Huaijin became alert and asked her, "Do you have any solutions?"

Chapter 1749 Solution 1

On the wedding night, Lingyun administered a pill to Gu Chaoyan, causing her to fall into a deep sleep without much suffering. Just as Lingyun had assured, Gu Chaoyan woke up the next day, but she was not the same as before. She appeared unwell and spent most of her time sleeping.

Zhou Huaijin had been diligently caring for Gu Chaoyan throughout this period.

Meanwhile, Lingyun retreated to her own room to study and search for a solution to Gu Chaoyan's condition.

As Lingyun entered the room, Zhou Huaijin's face lit up with anticipation, believing that Lingyun must have found a solution.

However, despite Zhou Huaijin's hopeful gaze, Lingyun couldn't help but feel disappointed in herself. Nevertheless, she proceeded according to the plan and said, "No, I have thoroughly studied the issue in my room. The Elder Miss might have been drugged, or perhaps not. However, her condition goes beyond my expertise."

"..."

"But," Lingyun continued, her voice filled with a sudden realization, "the Elder Miss is a Phoenix Girl, and ordinary drugs should not have affected her unless..." Lingyun paused, as if struck by a memory. "Could it be that the poison has been with her since she was young, even before she became a Phoenix Girl? Or perhaps she acquired it upon becoming a Phoenix Girl? This is no simple matter."

However...

All of these were mere conjectures and not confirmed truths.

Lingyun gently shook her head. "If we truly wish to understand what is happening with the Elder Miss, we would likely require the assistance of a trusted and highly skilled practitioner. Ordinary doctors and imperial physicians would be of no help in this matter."

Zhou Huaijin remained silent, absorbing Lingyun's words.

"The realm of cultivation is highly intricate and far from simple," Lingyun continued. "For instance, Piaomiao Pavilion possesses knowledge and techniques that I have barely touched upon."

Piaomiao Pavilion was an esteemed institution, but its practitioners refrained from employing their skills due to their fear of the Phoenix Girl.

Zhou Huaijin felt a deep sense of disappointment and suddenly became distressed.

Lingyun had spoken of studying the issue, raising his hopes that she might have a solution. However, she was now confirming that she had no solution at hand. In this circumstance, he felt utterly helpless in aiding Gu Chaoyan's health.

But...

They had just entered into the sacred bond of marriage! He would never allow anything to harm Gu Chaoyan.

Zhou Huaijin's complexion turned ashen, and a deep sense of anguish washed over him. He cared deeply for his wife and couldn't bear to see her suffer.

Lingyun immediately regretted revealing the truth. She should have offered him some semblance of hope instead.

She opened her mouth, intending to provide words of comfort.

However, Gu Chaoyan suddenly smiled. "Alright, you two. Don't be so pessimistic. I may be poisoned, but it's not something insurmountable. Firstly, I am a doctor myself, and I can explore possible solutions. Secondly, it's not a life-threatening poison; it only causes occasional discomfort. I can manage."

"Chaoyan!" Zhou Huaijin called out, looking grave.

Chapter 1750 - Solution 2

"Anyway, let's focus on finding a solution for now. Have the hidden guards already gone to find Mr. Zhao? He had shared some ideas with me before, and I believe he may have a solution," Gu Chaoyan suggested, diverting the conversation to Mr. Zhao.

"...."

"Let's not dwell on it for now," Gu Chaoyan continued, sounding relaxed as she shifted the topic to Liu Qingqing. "The guard from the Crown Prince's Mansion informed us of the Crown Prince's death. Very well, summon Liu Qingqing. I would love to meet her."

Zhou Huaijin acknowledged her request.

Though Liu Qingqing and Gu Chaoyan hadn't spent much time together, they had crossed paths on a few occasions. Zhou Huaijin could sense that Gu Chaoyan held a deep admiration for Liu Qingqing.

Gu Chaoyan had few friends and only sought the company of those she truly admired. She wouldn't be disappointed when meeting Liu Qingqing voluntarily.

Zhou Huaijin instructed his staff to bring Liu Qingqing to Gu Chaoyan.

Concern for his wife still weighed heavily on his mind. Despite Gu Chaoyan's seemingly indifferent demeanor, he knew she must be troubled by her condition as well.

He couldn't help but feel constant worry whenever Gu Chaoyan failed to make a full recovery.

As Liu Qingqing and Yunyi arrived at Fengxian Palace, an unusual silence filled the air. No one uttered a word.

Liu Qingqing couldn't help but feel perplexed about the situation. She glanced at Gu Chaoyan, who exchanged a meaningful look with her, acknowledging that what had transpired earlier had been witnessed by Yunyi as well.

Their relationship was undeniably peculiar.

Married to the same man, with one as the legal wife and the other as a concubine, they appeared remarkably close and shared a mutual avoidance of Zhou Huailing.

Zhou Huailing had been fortunate to have Liu Qingqing as his legal wife and Yunyi as his concubine.

What a wasted opportunity.



He had failed to appreciate his good fortune and ultimately met a grim demise. It was hard to imagine anyone meeting such a tragic fate as Zhou Huailing, but it was a fitting end for him.

Liu Qingqing was determined not to remarry, especially when she already had a son. If she could have Yunyi by her side for the rest of their lives, the three of them could lead a joyful and contented existence together.

Gu Chaoyan's smile grew wider.

Though they hadn't spent much time together, Liu Qingqing had become a dear friend to her. Seeing her friend living a good life brought comfort to Gu Chaoyan's heart.

As Liu Qingqing entered the room, she remained silent. Kneeling down, she addressed Zhou Huaijin, "I am here to accept responsibility for my actions."

"Please, rise. You are not guilty of any crime. In truth, even the King would face punishment if he were to commit any unlawful acts. The Crown Prince has committed numerous atrocities, including attempting to harm his own son. Your actions were entirely justified. Moreover, he would not have been allowed to remain in the capital," Zhou Huaijin spoke frankly.

He had no concerns about the Crown Prince rebelling again. It simply wasn't fitting for him to continue living in such circumstances.

If it hadn't been Liu Qingqing, someone else would have eventually taken matters into their own hands.

In fact...

It was rather satisfying that it was Liu Qingqing who carried out the act.

Observing the seriousness of the situation, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but smile. "Ms. Liu, I summoned you here not to discuss your supposed sins, but rather to have a conversation with you."