Divine 581

Chapter 581: Solving Problems

Sword One was confused.

Why was this idea related to Mr. Zhao? Mr. Zhao was an excellent man, but he was just... a doctor! Could this doctor fight against thousands of soldiers?

"Lady Chaoyan," Zhao Yiqiu said with a smile. He was one generation older than Chaoyan, but he was not putting on any airs. He was like everyone else, greeting her as Lady Chaoyan. He found a place himself and sat down.

He liked the tea Gu Chaoyan served here. He would always pour himself a cup of tea before Sword One served him.

He did not like the etiquette, and the same went for Gu Chaoyan. So they behaved freely, like two old friends.

"You are back Mr. Zhao, want Tieguanyin or anything else this time?" Gu Chaoyan asked politely.

Mr. Zhao shook his head. He sipped the tea and said, "I don't have a deep knowledge of tea, but I like the tea served at your place, so just give me any kind you have, don't trouble yourself too much."

As he finished saying these words, he looked at Sword One and said politely, "The pastry you gave me last time was very tasty, could you please prepare some more for me, Ms. Sword One?"

Sword One got startled for a moment and then nodded. She was a maid who understood etiquette, as she was serving her Elder Miss.

Mr. Zhao was implicitly telling her to leave the place, since he needed to have a few words with Elder Miss. Honestly, Mr. Zhao had never eaten any pastry when he was here.

She asked a minor maid to fetch the pastry, whilst she guarded the door outside.

When Sword One was out of the room, Mr. Zhao asked, "You remember the Pearl Poison I told you about before, Lady Chaoyan? Have you got any idea how to detoxify that?"

Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly.

Mr. Zhao did ask her about this before, and she did check up on the solution in her space. And she found the solution, but she did not go to Mr. Zhao...

She had thought about this before and knew who was in need of it.

Mr. Zhao visited the court every single day, and there was only one person who could let him do that – the King.

The King was poisoned.

She did not want to detoxify the King, so she stopped mentioning it, but as she returned from the Officer's place, she believed that her solutions should work.

Now was the time.

The King was not a nice man, he wanted to marry Xunyang to Gu Yunhe and defaultly approved of Gu Yunhe's plan upon Princess Xunyang. She did not have to save the King, but she could use it as an exchange condition.

She should have gone to Mr. Zhao, but Mr. Zhao turned to her before she did anything.

Well, that meant one thing – the King's health was deteriorating.

That made Mr. Zhao feel anxious.

If that was the case... she was definitely going to get her dowries back!

Gu Chaoyan smiled happily. "Yes, but not completely. I can slow down the progress."

Mr. Zhao had been looking quite calm, but his eyes brightened as he heard these words.

How could that be?

She had a solution!

Had he underestimated this girl?

"Really, Lady Chaoyan, can you slow down the progress?" Mr. Zhao asked.

"Sure, but I am not doing this for free," Gu Chaoyan said calmly.

"What is the condition?"

Chapter 582: Conversation with the King

Zhao Yiqiu asked subconsciously. Then he realized that he had been imprudent.

He sipped the tea and said before Gu Chaoyan gave him an answer. "I will pass on the message."

Then he smiled politely.

He got up and left. He did not mention anything about the pastry anymore. So when Sword One came with the pastry, she said straightforwardly, "Elder Miss, please eat some."

Gu Chaoyan threw a bitter look at Sword One.

Sword One gave a slight cough and said, "I will finish the pastry myself."

Gu Chaoyan smiled brightly.

The moment Zhou Huaijin came, he saw the scene where Gu Chaoyan was drinking tea whilst Sword One was trying her best to eat the pastry. He did not ask anything, though he found the scene peculiar.

He sat down directly.

Seeing Zhou Huaijin here, Gu Chaoyan said, "I may have to go to court these next two days."

"Oh, for what?" Zhou Huaijin was confused.

"I am checking someone up." Gu Chaoyan answered.

Zhou Huaijin nodded. He got the point without hearing anything more from Gu Chaoyan.

"Keep Sword One, and I will be around too," Zhou Huaijin said cautiously. He would not have been worried if the situation hadn't changed, but after what happened to Xunyang, he found that changes had happened tremendously to his father and he needed to be careful.

Gu Chaoyan nodded. She patted his hands, telling him to not be worried. Then she mentioned the Officer.

"That Officer is one of the few ones in the capital that is truly devoted to work. Unfortunately, he is just an officer," Gu Chaoyan said.

Zhou Huaijin smiled, then he explained. "The Officer is called Shen Tai, one of the early years' Champions of Imperial Examination. He used to work at the Academy, but his straightforward personality offended too many students from noble families, so he was degraded. He used to work in some local government office, but when the Officer in the capital was replaced, I transferred him to this position. He is most suitable for the Dali Temple, but there are way too many noble-born officers there for him, an ordinary-born person, to get a place there."

"..."

"But judging from what happened recently, he has not changed his original personality. Yes, it is a pity for him now, but good things don't come easily. He will always get back what belongs to him. Well, it is just a matter of time." Zhou Huaijin consoled her.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

Then she said nothing more.

The visit to the court arrived faster than Gu Chaoyan had anticipated. Early in the morning, she was asked to get up for the visit in the court.

Zhou Huaijin could not possibly keep her company too purposefully, so he asked Gu Chaoyan to visit the court first before following her.

Mr. Zhao, however, looked quite calm.

He and Gu Chaoyan passed the gate and walked towards the inner court.

The King was no longer working at the Imperial Study, but at his own Qianqing Palace, where he could have a proper rest. And he barely visited his concubines.

The moment the King met Gu Chaoyan, he was wearing a very complicated look on his face.

When he approved of Zhou Huaijin's proposal of marrying Gu Chaoyan, he did not think highly of her, but right now, he needed this girl to treat him medically.

The King sat up straight, trying his best to stay imposing as a King.

"Elder Miss, I heard that you have a condition to detoxify me?" the King asked, sounding intimidating.

Chapter 583: To Get Back the Dowries

The King was extremely displeased.

Even when it came to Zhao Yiqiu, a letter from him would get him to come to the capital immediately, but this young girl whom he did not speak highly of, was going to negotiate with him! And he had no choice other than to obey her!

This was the poison that even the best doctors in the court, including Zhao Yiqiu, could not detoxify. Only she had the solution.

When Zhao Yiqiu mentioned this girl, he was reminded of how this young girl saved Young Duke from death. So he had to trust her, but...

Even if he was prepared for any conditions that he might hear... the King still sat with a straight back. He was not going to lose his dignity as a King. He needed to be imposing in front of Gu Chaoyan.

He had been a King for decades, and he looked really intimidating.

Ministers in the court would have sweat at this time, fearing that anything they said or did would displease this man on the throne, but Gu Chaoyan....

Gu Chaoyan was not wearing any expression on her face, but said calmly as she was confronted with the King's interrogation. "King, I have rules when it comes to treating patients. I need to get paid. When Young Duke got cured a while ago, he gave me stuff worth one million."

"What you need is to get detoxified, which is different from normal diseases, so I have a condition. Otherwise, a doctor doesn't normally get involved with poison, right, Mr. Zhao?" Gu Chaoyan said calmly as if there were a rule like this.

Mr. Zhao, who had been calm all this time, looked twisted.

Honestly, he truly had no idea what he should say about this Lady.

After a moment, he answered a small yes, against his will.

The King's expression was eased, as he heard Zhao Yiqiu's reply. It seemed that this young girl was not putting on any air in front of him. There was indeed a rule like this.

After all, the King trusted Zhao Yiqiu despite his dislike towards him.

Anyone in the world would lie, including his own mother, but Zhao Yiqiu would not, which the King believed firmly.

"If that is the case, then tell me what your condition is?" The King was all ears as he looked at Gu Chaoyan. He was feeling quite anxious inwardly.

Gu Chaoyan was marrying Zhou Huaijin in the future, then she was probably going to help Zhou Huaijin at this point, which would make Zhou Huailing's position difficult.

The King fell into the middle of contemplation.

Gu Chaoyan said straightforwardly, "Please help me get back my dowries."

What?

The King looked at Gu Chaoyan in surprise. For one second, he had no idea what she was talking about.

Why dowries?

"In the past two days, Gu Zhenkang drove me out of the family and removed me from the family tree. If I am no longer a part of the Gu Family, then the dowries my mother left for me should be mine. The Officer has sealed the case and said that the dowries should be given to me, but right now, there are guards surrounding the Gu Family and I can hardly get anything back," Gu Chaoyan said.

The King looked at her, then he suddenly remembered the story.

Chapter 584: Yes

Her mother Ms. Lin was the Elder Miss from the Lin Family, which used to be an imperial family.

No wonder the dowries were kept – it was not a small amount. Her dowries were probably half of the amount in the national bank. After all, the Lin Family used to be the wealthiest family in the whole capital.

It must be Ling's men who were guarding the mansion. Ling needed a lot of money nowadays to build his own forces.

He could just talk with Ling about it. Those things were not important, when Ling became the King, he could get those things back again. It was just about moving the stuff to another place.

The King got the point. He nodded and looked at Gu Chaoyan. "Sure, I can do that for you... but..."

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"But you will have to treat me medically, otherwise... I won't spare any mercy." The King looked relaxed, but he did give a very lethal look.

Since the King agreed, everything would work out smoothly.

The poison he had was rare, but she had the methods to solve the problem.

"I can do some acupuncture for you to test its effects," Gu Chaoyan said calmly, as she took out her needle bag.

The moment he saw the silver needles, the King felt very nervous and expantant.

He had been troubled by this poison for a long time and he worried constantly that he would collapse. He already got very distressed when Zhao Yiqiu failed to come up with any idea, and now there was hope right in front of him.

The King got really excited.

"Here?" the King asked.

"Yes, the poison affects the arms and legs, so what I need to do is to insert the silver needles into some spots on your arms and legs," Gu Chaoyan said calmly.

She was already cleaning the needles.

There was no other method in this era than putting the needles over the fire.

Zhao Yiqiu knew where the spots were, so he helped to lift the blankets for Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan put in the needles.

Apart from the spots on the arms, there were some on the legs.

There were few spots for the procedure, so Gu Chaoyan finished it quickly.

Then she took out a bottle of pills. "These are the pills for these two days. There should be one more prescription which I need to think about for a while. Please get up and walk around," Gu Chaoyan said.

The King got up.

He took a few steps and found that it was the first time in days that he felt strength in his legs. And his hands were not shaking as he held the brush.

The King let out a sigh of relief. He did not like Gu Chaoyan, but he was pleased at the moment.

"Okay! You can get a bonus!" The King shouted.

Gu Chaoyan showed a calm expression and said calmly as she was putting away her stuff, "No thanks, please just help me get back my dowries."

The King retreated, feeling that Gu Chaoyan did not know how to cater to the situation.

Dowries were one thing, but one more bonus was better, right? She was displeasing him after all.

Gu Chaoyan did not care about the King's emotions.

He already knew what she was capable of, she did not need to think about anything else. When her dowries arrived, she would pass on the prescription.

Gu Chaoyan had just left, when the King pointed at the bottle of pills and said, "Yiqiu, can you see if you can make the pills, and the acupuncture too, have you watched it carefully?"

Chapter 585: Got It or Not?

The King was very annoyed. That girl, who knew some medical knowledge, did not think of him as someone important.

Seeing the angry-looking King, Zhao Yiqiu felt pretty helpless. Well, no matter whether he had watched the process carefully enough or whether he was able to make the medical pills, he should not possibly steal other people's medical skills and make them his own. Lady Chaoyan did not ask him to leave when she was treating the King, meaning that she trusted him. How could he do something like that to her?

However, Zhao Yiqiu still took the bottle of pills and took a sniff. He was not trying to figure out how to make the medicine, but whether the medicine had any problems.

When he was done, Zhao Yiqiu felt slightly surprised.

That was an amazing bottle of pills. Even he could not make any medicine like that.

"How is it?" the King asked concernedly.

"The pills are fine, amazing ones, I believe that you will get much better after you eat them, but these are not pills that detoxify your poison," Zhao Yiqiu confessed honestly.

The King was very disappointed.

Zhao Yiqiu added. "Lady Chaoyan was very fast with acupuncture a moment ago, and she had great control of her strength. I would not have been as proficient as she was, honestly speaking."

The King looked even more disappointed.

Zhou Huaijin was lucky enough to have married such a girl. She was young yet she already exceeded Zhao Yiqiu. That made her a special girl who might be both good news and bad news.

The King had a very complicated expression on his face. He waved at Zhao Yiqiu. "Yiqiu, please leave now."

Zhao Yiqiu nodded and retired.

The moment Zhao Yiqiu left, the King asked the Eunuch to get Zhou Huailing.

When Zhou Huailing arrived, the King was staring at the bottle distractedly. He put away the bottle at the sight of Zhou Huailing, which made Zhou Huailing find it suspicious. He found this bottle quite familiar to him. He seemed to have seen it somewhere before, but he could not think of where exactly he had seen it.

Zhou Huailing was not stupid enough to ask the King, who was always dubious about everything, directly. He was pretty aware of this personality. So he asked straightforwardly. "Father, what do you need me for?"

"You put your staff as guards at the Gu Mansion's doorsteps?" the King asked straightforwardly.

Zhou Huailing looked surprised and then confused too. He could not understand.

For a moment, he simply had no idea how to answer the question.

The King was not really seeking an answer, because he was already certain that those were Zhou Huailing's men. So he said directly, "If those are your men, remove them and allow the Officer to take the stuff from the Gu Mansion. Don't get involved with this matter any more."

Now Zhou Huailing came back to himself. He was now certain that the King knew of this matter and he was going to have a hand in it.

He did not know why his father needed to get involved with this matter, but he did need those things, so he said embarrassedly, "Father, I need some money, we can't give it to others."

The King knocked at Zhou Huailing's head directly. He was slightly annoyed.

Those things were not as important as his own physical condition! Yet he could not possibly reveal the truth.

The King said angrily, "I am the King and those things will be yours sooner or later. Give them first, and I will help you get those things back later."

"Father, what happened?" Zhou Huailing asked.

The King squinted and looked at Zhou Huailing with a complicated look on his face.

Chapter 586: To Weiyang Palace

Zhou Huailing was totally confused as if he had no idea what happened. The King did notice this reaction, which was not at all pretentious.

He had been thinking about who drugged him, ever since he got diagnosed for being poisoned.

Well... there were not that many possibilities.

His sons had done it. His sons had all become adults and they were getting ambitious. He was a young father and could still stay on the throne for a few more decades. So he was thinking that one of his sons was doing the trick behind his back, and he had done a lot of observation and investigation, but he just could not figure out who it might be.

However, seeing the way Ling behaved, he was certain that it could not possibly be Ling who did it. As for the rest... they remained to be seen.

Zhou Huailing was confused, but he hesitantly asked his father when he caught the King's look. "What is it, father?"

The King stopped staring at him. He then took a sip of tea and said calmly, "Nothing really, just do as I say. Ling, listen to me, and I will help you when it is time, got it?"

The King patted Zhou Huailing's shoulders.

Though he did not say it directly, the promise was already made.

Zhou Huailing, who had been holding a grudge, now sealed his mouth.

He got up and greeted him. "I got it, thanks, father!"

The King nodded with satisfaction. He looked at Zhou Huailing who resembled him.

Ling was the one that resembled him most, and the one that he liked from the bottom of his heart. This son of his was living up to his expectation.

He waved his hands, suggesting that he could get back to his work.

Zhou Huailing retreated at the order.

As he turned around, he was wearing a very complicated look on his face. He was not sure whether he should be delighted or what.

The King asked his Eunuch to come over and said, "Ling is going to do what I say, but I need to show some sincerity. Go and get some people to help with the moving."

The Eunuch hesitated for a moment, but then he nodded and answered with a small yes.

Feeling assured, the King let out a sigh of relief.

He took out the bottle and sniffed at it, then put one pill into his mouth.

After he took the pill, he suddenly felt very fresh. That was a great thing, which unfortunately could only be made by Gu Chaoyan.

The King said as he was in the middle of thinking about something else, "De Fu."

"Yes." De Fu was still panting. He had just finished the first task when the King needed him again. De Fu had been very cautious as a servant these days. It seemed that the King needed men all the time and there were a lot of errands to run day and night.

"Ask the Dean of the Saint College as well as the Medical Judge of the imperial hospital to come see me tomorrow. They should not meet me at the same time," the King said.

"Okay." De Fu replied.

The King felt totally assured, then he got up...

He was about to go back to Qianqing Palace, when he suddenly felt that he was healthy enough to leave Qianqing Palace today.

"Do you plan to visit the concubines or the Imperial Study?" De Fu asked discreetly.

"To the Queen's Weiyang Palace," the King said calmly.

Chapter 587: Irritation

De Fu was slightly surprised.

The King had not visited the Weiyang Palace for a long while.

The King used to have such a great relationship with The Queen before. He spent most of his time at Weiyang Palace, but something happened for some reason, so the King changed his attitude towards The Queen. And the King even looked quite irritated and disgusted when he was on the way to the Weiyang Palace a few times.

De Fu just could not understand why the King wanted to visit the Weiyang Palace right now.

However, the King had a deep heart which he should not try to speculate at.

De Fu was aware of this point after spending so many years serving the King. He followed behind the King calmly.

The Weiyang Palace looked quite bleak these days. There were not many people in the Weiyang Palace, but normally, laughter could be heard. There was a puppy at the Weiyang Palace and a maid called Susu who loved smiling. She always went about the Weiyang Palace with the puppy whilst the Queen would

be seated in the yard, watching them having fun. Aunt Nan was a calm woman who always took great care of the Queen.

However, now De Fu even noticed that a plum-flower tree had withered and no new leaves had budded this year.

The King did not even frown at anything. He passed by the yard and headed straightforwardly to the inner chamber.

It was warm in the room and a smell of medicine arose from inside.

The King hated this smell. He frowned as he walked in, and did not throw a look at Susu who greeted before he asked, "Where is the Queen?"

He did not show a bit of warmth at all.

"She is inside the room." Susu replied politely.

The moment the King walked in, he heard a sound of coughing.

It was the Queen who was lying against the bed, looking pale. She greeted the King politely as she saw him walking in.

The King did not stop her.

Aunt Nan felt like crying as she helped her up.

The King looked at the Queen and then glanced around the room. For one moment, he felt irritated as discomfort arose inside his heart. Something was wrong, it should not be like this.

For a moment, he had no idea what went wrong. He had been thinking that maybe he was drugged by the Queen, yet as he came to the room, he gave up the idea.

He got up with irritation, then he started to walk outside.

The Queen looked at him in confusion, but she did not go after him, nor did she say anything.

"Queen?" Aunt Nan asked.

"It is fine, just leave him alone." The Queen answered calmly, without showing any expression on her face.

The King had intended to visit Princess Jing, but after he walked out of the Weiyang Palace, he gave up the idea too.

So he headed back to Qianqing Palace directly.

De Fu looked confused.

The King had been behaving so strangely.

At the Gu Mansion.

Zhou Huailing came out of the court and asked his staff to leave the Gu Mansion.

Without the guards, the whole mansion was empty.

Gu Zhenkang and Mrs. Gu saw the situation, and asked excitedly, "Lord Ling, are you moving away your staff because the Officer and that bi*ch don't dare to come and fetch her dowries?"

Chapter 588: Gu Mansion's Future

Zhou Huailing threw a look at her. He stared at Mrs. Gu as if he were looking at an idiot.

Gu Chaoyan was marrying a Lord and she would always come and get her dowries, since the law was on her side. Those guards were here to defend the Gu Mansion against her, and those guards cost money too!

Zhou Huailing was feeling rather annoyed. He said with a long face hearing the annoying words from Mrs. Gu. "The Officer and his staff will move away the dowries, and you should not stop them."

What?! Mrs. Gu's eyes widened. What was going on?

She had thought that with the King's help, the Officer and the annoying girl would not dare to step into the Gu Mansion any more, but now the dowries were going to be moved?

Those were dowries left by Ms. Lin, and they had filled up the whole storage! They could not be moved away without any warning!

"Lord Ling, what is going on? You can't do that!" Mrs. Gu said anxiously, "We will share half of what we have now, you can't let the girl take them away."

Gu Ruxue was not present, so Mrs. Gu had no one to turn to. So she had to tug at Gu Zhenkang and ask him for help.

Gu Zhenkang said directly, "Yes, we can share half of the dowries with you!"

Zhou Huailing glanced at Gu Zhenkang and Mrs. Gu. He had thought that the Gu Family were smart enough to know what they should do, but it seemed that they were still selfish enough to want to hide half of what the Gu Family had in the storage. He wanted all of the storage, not just half!

Zhou Huailing gave them the position and future honor, but they were only going to share half of the wealth with him at this moment?

The King was right. Gu Chaoyan could get those things at the moment, because he was going to get all of it in the near future.

Zhou Huailing, who had not been willing to help with the moving, suddenly became rather pleased.

He looked at Gu Zhenkang and Mrs. Gu from a commanding view as he said arrogantly, "That is the King's order. Those who are here to move the dowries will be more than the guards from the Government Office; they are also the King's imperial army. I am not able to help you, because those things are Gu Chaoyan's dowries and she has all the right to have them. You should not struggly any more, also... You have to return every penny back to her, so you are making the delivery personally!" Zhou Huailing ordered.

Then he left with his guards. He had no intention of getting involved with this mess.

Gu Zhenkang and Mrs. Gu were so anxious that Mrs. Gu wanted to stop Lord Ling again when Gu Zhenkang stopped her.

Zhou Huailing had gone out of sight.

Mrs. Gu stomped her feet and glared at Gu Zhenkang. "What are you stopping me for? Even Lord Ling can't solve the problem, can you?"

"Didn't you see Lord Ling's look? He is unhappy too! You are causing trouble for yourself! Did you hear? It is the King's order! That annoying girl must have done something again!" Gu Zhenkang said with determination. He was feeling very troubled too, but they had to obey the King's order, which no one, including Lord Ling dared to disobey. There was no need for them to get anxious.

Mrs. Gu was very annoyed, but this cowardly Gu Zhenkang was making sense.

They could not do anything right now even though they were so angry.

"What are we supposed to do? What will happen to the Gu Mansion?!" Mrs. Gu felt so anxious that she burst out into tears.

Chapter 589: Not Accurate

Gu Zhenkang sighed heavily.

It was his impulse that had driven the girl out of the family. That girl was being serious!

He had thought that he would lose the dowries... so Gu Zhenkang was not as anxious.

"Just let her have them now." Gu Zhenkang said with his rarely-seen unstable tone, "We can't do anything against the King's order. We have to live a frugal life now, but..."

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"But we don't need to be worried. Yunhe has his own job now and Ruxue is the Princess Consort and the Phoenix Girl, we are getting many presents as we are giving out these things," Gu Zhenkang said proudly. "We have power, which is more valuable. Don't you get it? When Lord Ling takes the throne in the future, we can get it back," Gu Zhenkang said calmly.

He had once thought about standing straight and giving up Ms. Lin's dowries, but Madame Gu told him not to, and the situation stopped him from doing anything like that. Now finally, the dowries were gone.

He did not need to be laughed at by anyone! Gu Zhenkang was not living in a woman's shadow, but on his own!

Mrs. Gu calmed down after hearing what he said. That made sense. The Gu Mansion was a popular family in the capital and there were many people who gave them presents. They were going to survive.

After they thought it through, the Officer and his staff arrived, together with the imperial army.

The Officer and his staff showed a serious look on their faces, since they had been angered many times before. "Officer Gu, lead the way. The King says that we have to get it done as soon as possible!"

Gu Zhenkang had to hold down his anger. He hid away his expression and snorting, he showed the way.

Special guards were standing at the storage door, more than those standing at the front yard. Those guards panicked at the sight of the large group of people.

Gu Zhenkang said directly, "Open the storage now!"

Without saying anything more, the Officer's staff and imperial army started to move the stuff.

It took more than 100 people almost four hours to take those things away.

In the end, the Officer's staff found that the amount was not accurate, since they had an alternative list for them to check. They had a discussion with the imperial army and they were all worried that the mission would not be completed properly.

The leader of the imperial army came to Gu Zhenkang and said, "The things don't match, please get everything sorted out properly, Officer Gu."

Gu Zhenkang had no confidence on his face.

Those things were either used or taken away by Lord Ling. There was nothing he could do.

"What about getting them ready in two days?" Gu Zhenkang asked.

"Then come with me and talk about this with the Elder Miss instead," the leader said directly and took him away.

Mrs. Gu followed, in case Gu Zhenkang did not know what to do.

They were in the last wagon that carried the things.

Soon they came to Gu Chaoyan's mansion.

Gu Chaoyan was just drinking the tea when the leader came in with Gu Zhenkang, as he said firmly, "Elder Miss, many things are missing and they don't match the list, please see what should be done."

Chapter 590: Get Out

Having said this, he pushed Gu Zhenkang toward Gu Chaoyan whilst he took a step backwards. He and his guards were in charge of carrying things, they did not care whether something was missing.

The leading guard stood next to them, just looking on.

Gu Zhenkang glared at him and had a clear look at the leading guard. How dare this minor guard treat him so impolitely!

He was going to remember it clearly – he was going to take revenge when it was time.

Gu Chaoyan looked at Gu Zhenkang calmly, "Since those are my mom's dowries, you will have to give every penny back to me. I never heard about anyone who uses the woman's dowries to live. Even men from poor families have dignity inside their bones. They never use their women's dowries."

What Gu Chaoyan said irritated Gu Zhenkang directly.

She was saying that he had no dignity. Honestly, he had been humiliated too many times for marrying the businessman's daughter and now too.

Gu Zhenkang was so angry that he had not yet said one thing when Mrs. Gu said next to him, "It is just a small piece of the whole dowries! Your mother had left so much, why be so stingy? You won't be able to use any of these up! Also, your mother had the obligation to help the Gu Mansion when the Mansion was in trouble back then!"

Mrs. Gu spoke as if what she said was totally reasonable.

Gu Zhenkang glared at her. "Just shut up!"

Gu Chaoyan had just sneered at him for not having any dignity, and Mrs. Gu was just adding fuel to the fire!

Mrs. Gu pursed her lips, looking displeased, but Gu Zhenkang did make some decisions for what happened today, so Mrs. Gu did not say anything more about being lectured.

Gu Zhenkang did have some ideas of his own regarding Ms. Lin and Ms. Lin's dowries. He was not as reluctant as he was in other things.

Ms. Lin and Ms. Lin's dowries as well as everything else, was a barrier in his heart that he could not get over. He just hoped that as long as he could leap over the barrier today, all would be fine.

"Give me a few more days and I will get those things to you. I will replace the things on the list with money instead, what do you think?" Gu Zhenkang said unhappily.

Gu Chaoyan smiled. If that was the case...

"Then I will be waiting. If you don't get the things to my hands in time, I will have to tell the King about that so that he can make a decision for us." Gu Chaoyan snapped.

Gu Zhenkang let out a snort as an answer.

Since the deal was done, the imperial army and the Officer guards from the Government Office retired too.

Sword One and Qing, however, were not by Gu Chaoyan's side, instead they devoted themselves to sorting out the storage.

Gu Chaoyan had no choice, but to drink tea alone.

Sigh, was she becoming less important compared to jewelry?

The following day...

Gu Chaoyan took the prescriptions she had as well as the acupuncture bag and went into the court with Sword One.

Mr. Zhao kept her company.

The two of them went in together.

On their way to Qianqing Palace, Mr. Zhao started to head to another path and Gu Chaoyan got surprised. "Aren't you going to the King?"

"You are enough for the King, I need to visit the Queen at Weiyang Palace. She is not doing that well these days." Zhao Yiqiu was still wearing a calm face as he said straightforwardly.

Gu Chaoyan answered with a small okay, then she headed to Qianqing Palace alone.

The moment they reached Qianqing Palace, she ran into the Empress Dowager who was about to go into the same place. The Empress Dowager's smiling face turned twisted the moment she saw Gu Chaoyan. "What are you doing here? This is the King's bedroom, not a place for you to walk in and out of. Get out of here now!"