

## **Divine 611**

### **Chapter 611: What?**

Manager Song was startled.

Manager Song would have turned that down if the question had come from someone else, but this was the Elder Prince of the Feather Mulberry Land and if he wanted to sell the dish in the Feather Mulberry Land, then it would be a matter of business instead.

However, Manager Song did not dare to nod at this question directly.

Instead, he thought for a while and said seriously, "Elder Miss owns this restaurant, so if you would like to have some discussion about business, you will have to speak with Elder Miss instead."

Prince Muyi was very excited. He was here for Lady Chaoyan! So that was such a coincidence.

"Can I see your Elder Miss?" Prince Muyi asked happily.

"Yes, but it is getting late today, I will take you there tomorrow," Manager Song said politely.

Prince Muyi nodded.

One more day of waiting was fine. Then he could make use of the time and think about how to carry out this plan, but the most important thing right now was to finish the food.

He was in such a good mood that Prince Muyi asked his guards to have a taste of this dish too.

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It was only late at night that the group left.

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The following day...

It snowed early in the morning.

Qing added one more fire basin in the room, fearing that Gu Chaoyan would feel cold.

Gu Chaoyan did feel very cold. She was wearing a fox-fur coat as she was seated on the chair. With hot tea in her hands, she did not even feel like reading.

Sword One threw a look outside and said emotionally, "I am afraid there will be a lot of snow from today on."

Gu Chaoyan shivered, feeling even colder after hearing this.

"Elder Miss, what about spending the winter in the south next year. It is warmer there!" Sword One suggested in an expectant tone. Sword One liked the south very much.

Hearing these words, Gu Chaoyan found it was a great idea. She did not have to stay in the capital.

She was about to discuss something about the South with Sword One when Xiu Jie knocked at the door. “Elder Miss, Manager Song brought the Elder Prince of the Feather Mulberry Land here. They want to speak with you about something, Manager Song wonders if you will meet him or not?”

That Prince from the Fan Nation? What was he doing here?

However, if Manager Song was bringing him here personally, then he must be up to something important.

Gu Chaoyan thought for a while. “Please ask them in. It is cold in the lobby, so we can meet here instead.”

Xiu Jie nodded and disappeared. He was bringing the guests in.

Soon Xiu Jie came in with the guests.

Manager Song was familiar with the paths here. He had to make regular reports to Lady Chaoyan regarding the Yellow Crane so he knew the mansion well.

Prince Muyi, on the other hand, was nervous. He had not even noticed what the mansion was like – he was too nervous.

Lady Chaoyan was still like before – she was dressed in a white blouse and wearing a white fox-fur coat. She was huddled inside, looking as if she was suffering from the cold.

He was sizing up Lady Chaoyan, who did not quite notice him.

Instead, she looked at Xiu Jie and said, “Xiu Jie, you can stay and listen to our talks. You need to help me run errands, not work as a housekeeper in the mansion.”

Moved, Xiu Jie took a seat.

Gu Chaoyan turned to Manager Song. “Anything you need to tell me?”

## **Chapter 612: Cooperation**

Hearing Gu Chaoyan’s questions Manager Song said, “Well, Prince Muyi came to me yesterday, saying that they would like to sell our brand dish, namely the hot-pot, in the Feather Mulberry Land as well. But I am not in a position to make the decision, so I brought him here to ask you about this.”

Yellow Crane was doing very well recently. It was even more flourishing than Restaurant Jixian was when it was at the highest peak.

Manager Song had a high expectation of it. He did expect to expand the business so the restaurant could be opened in some other places. He had been thinking about opening a branch in the South by the end of the year, but if the restaurant could be opened in the Feather Mulberry Land, then that would be much better than he hoped!

Hearing Manager Song’s brief recount, Gu Chaoyan more or less understood.

She was quite surprised, actually. When she heard the Imperial Master talking about wine, she had thought that people from the Feather Mulberry Land were all dumb in regards to business, but it seemed that Prince Muyi did have some ideas.

It took him no more than one day to think of hot-pot as a business, when he lost hope with the wine.

He was smart. In that case, she would be willing to cooperate with him. She could earn a portion by helping others.

She threw a look at Muyi, then she asked. "Prince Muyi, what is your plan?"

When asked suddenly, Prince Muyi got quite nervous.

Lady Chaoyan must be younger than he was, but she had an imposing air. That made Prince Muyi feel guilty – he was the Prince, the Elder Prince of the Feather Mulberry Land, and he was not even as imposing as a young girl.

He gave a light cough, adjusting himself emotionally. Then he said seriously, "The Feather Mulberry Land is not as flourishing as the Saint Divine Land, yet it is not tiny either. We have 15 cities and I believe that we can open one restaurant like Yellow Crane in one city, probably not as grand, yet still properly-looking."

"I have some money remaining at the mansion as the Prince, and I also have savings from my father's grants. I am rich enough to open 15 restaurants like this, so I would like to know if you are willing to cooperate with me." Muyi said sincerely.

As long as Lady Chaoyan was willing to do that, he did not necessarily have to make that much money, he could spare the larger portion for Lady Chaoyan instead.

"Lady Chaoyan, Prince Muyi does have abundant money and he is straightforward. So he won't make you lose." The Imperial Master added, as he sized up Gu Chaoyan while talking.

Gu Chaoyan did not like the way the Imperial Master looked at her. She had no idea how an honest man like Prince Muyi would end up hanging out with him. He was such a drag.

However, Gu Chaoyan would not vent her anger on Prince Muyi no matter how much she disliked the Imperial Master.

She knocked on the table.

"I can cooperate with you and tell you how to make the brand-dish of Yellow Crane, and I can even help you train the best chefs for you, but that is all I can do."

Before she was able to finish her words, the Imperial Master cheered. "That is already enough!"

He could make use of Lady Chaoyan and when they were capable of doing the dish alone, they could simply get rid of Lady Chaoyan.

The Imperial Master was thinking inwardly and making a plan for his own interest – the Feather Mulberry Land was very far from them, and they did not have to give them a hard time if they came to ask for justice. Lady Chaoyan was not from the royal family, so there was nothing for them to fear.

Gu Chaoyan glanced at the Imperial Master and said as she ignored him, "However..."

### **Chapter 613: Words**

"I will take 20% whilst you take 70% of the profits," Gu Chaoyan said.

Actually, if it were not Prince Muyi who was talking with her, then she would not just 20%, but 50%.

However, Prince Muyi was a nice man, and Zhou Huaijin wanted to help him, so Gu Chaoyan thought about being merciful.

Before Prince Muyi could say anything, the Imperial Master whispered in his ears, "Prince Muyi, just say yes."

What he was thinking was that no matter what they agreed at the moment, no one knew what would happen in the future. Lady Chaoyan could do nothing about the Feather Mulberry Land, and if the Prince married her in the end, there was nothing like sharing profits...

However, the Imperial Master thought about telling the Prince not to marry her – she was a girl driven out of the family, and she was a businesswoman, who could not be the real Princess Consort, but could only be married as the Princess Concubine. However, that was not something to be discussed right now. They needed to settle the agreement first.

The Imperial Master was making plans inwardly.

Prince Muyi did not say yes after hearing what the Imperial Master said. Instead, he was making a plan of his own.

No matter what his feelings for Lady Chaoyan was, cooperation was work and it should be separated from personal feelings. Therefore, he needed to think about that thoroughly.

He did not have much money at his own mansion, and the money he had was after years of accumulation.

If everything was invested in this business, he might not be able to get profits or the cost back if he had to share 20% with her. If all the profits were shared by 2/7, then it meant that the entire 15 cities would need to spare a portion and that would be a huge cost.

Prince Muyi was not very sure about the whole situation, but after a long hesitation, Prince Muyi still nodded. He had to do something.

The Feather Mulberry Land was not in a good situation and his money was not really useful there. If he made good use of the money, he might achieve something greater in the future.

When he made up his mind, Prince Muyi said seriously, "Okay, Lady Chaoyan, that is a deal!"

Gu Chaoyan nodded. She was quite satisfied by how Prince Muyi behaved today.

If he said yes directly, then she would have to think about whether this man was reliable, but it seemed that this man was.

Prince Muyi was a nice man, but the Imperial Master next to him was very annoying. She thought about how to get rid of him.

“Manager Song, go and get the paper and pen, we will sign the contract.” Gu Chaoyan said to Manager Song. She was expecting that Manager Song would think about how to write the contract whilst fetching the tools.

When Manager Song was off to get the contract, Gu Chaoyan looked at Prince Muyi and expressed her own principles. “Prince Muyi, if you work with me, I will definitely make sure you make money. But I hate people who betray me, so I hope that nothing like this will happen during our cooperation, or I won’t show any mercy.”

Gu Chaoyan was speaking with an imposing air.

Prince Muyi was a man with integrity. He nodded without much thinking, but the Imperial Master showed a very unnatural expression.

When this matter was done, Prince Muyi turned bashful. He was thinking about asking her to marry him.

#### **Chapter 614: Action or Not?**

“Lady Chaoyan... I have something to ask you,” Prince Muyi said hesitantly and bashfully.

Gu Chaoyan, who had been feeling cold in her hands, reached for her teacup, but instead of drinking the tea, she looked at Prince Muyi, wondering what else he had for the cooperation. She looked at him carefully and said with a touch of warmth instead of being cold as before. “Oh yeah?”

Prince Muyi caught Gu Chaoyan’s eyes.

Suddenly, he regretted what he had said. They had just established a cooperation so what would Lady Chaoyan think of him, if he said something like this?

Also, the girls from the Saint Divine Land were different from the girls from the Feather Mulberry Land... the former were mostly introverted and quiet, and if he raised this question, it might seem rather sudden in her eyes... Also, some minister from the Saint Divine Land once said that girls’ marriage was normally discussed between their parents.

Prince Muyi felt messy inwardly.

He thought about spending some more time with Lady Chaoyan, so that she could get to know him better... and then he would speak with the Elderly of the family.

Prince Muyi was silent for a while.

Gu Chaoyan found it strange. So she asked Prince Muyi once again. “Prince Muyi, what did you want to tell me?”

Prince Muyi brought himself back. For one second, he hesitated, but he was suddenly reminded of the elderly people in Lady Chaoyan’s family... So her elderly family were those from the Gu Mansion.... they did not seem like good people.

Prince Muyi said angrily, "Lady Chaoyan, you will have to be careful about those from the Gu Mansion. When we went to see you at the Gu Mansion, the Old Master was talking ill about you. I met you before, so I knew you were not like that! How could he say such things about you! I would have misunderstood you, if we had not met and I heard his words."

He skipped the part about the Third Lady's strange behavior. Lady Chaoyan was a girl and he should not mention such a thing in front of her, but he had to remind her about the Old Master.

Especially after he got to know Lady Chaoyan, he was more certain about the Old Master's intention.

Hearing these words, Gu Chaoyan did not say anything more. She found what Gu Zhenkang said very normal, so she did not think much about that. Gu Zhenkang was not worth her attention, but what made Gu Chaoyan confused was how Prince Muyi knew about the Gu Mansion and why he went to find her at the mansion?

Normally, he did not know much about families in the capital. He should have come to the Yellow Crane instead if he wanted to find her... well, something must have happened.

Gu Chaoyan could not understand it, but she thought for a while and believed that maybe he asked his staff to look into the address.

Some people did not know that she had already moved out.

Well, that made sense.

Gu Chaoyan stopped thinking about that.

"Don't worry, I will handle that myself." Gu Chaoyan replied. She felt thankful about Prince Muyi who trusted her, but Gu Chaoyan was not good at expressing her gratitude.

Prince Muyi smiled. "That sounds good."

By this time, Manager Song had just finished writing the contract and after both of them sealed the deal with their fingerprint, the business was settled.

Gu Chaoyan had wanted to share something about wine with him, but stopped herself. She needed to wait for a couple more days.

Manager Song took Prince Muyi away.

The moment they left, Sword One asked. "Elder Miss, are we going to do something about the Gu Mansion?"

### **Chapter 615: Conspiracy**

Gu Chaoyan shook her head and said with exhaustion, "No need."

Lord Ling was behind the Gu Mansion at the moment, and Gu Ruxue was the so-called Phoenix Girl, so the Gu Mansion was not like before. If they wanted to do something about them, they would need to find an excuse, not just because of some small words. She could have done something to them if she were alone, but she had Zhou Huaijin now and she needed to take him into consideration.

Sword One nodded. She would just do whatever her Elder Miss told her to. If her Elder Miss said no, then she believed that there would be some more opportunities in the future.

Gu Chaoyan felt tired and went to bed.

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On the way back to the hotel, the Imperial Master was in a good mood as he said to Prince Muyi. "Didn't expect that the cooperation would go so well.. Lady Chaoyan is indeed a good businesswoman, and she will be very useful for you if you marry her... well, even though she is removed from the family tree..."

Prince Muyi looked at the Imperial Master strangely.

The Imperial Master was talking in a strange way. It sounded as if he was praising Lady Chaoyan, but not really..

Prince Muyi was feeling very confused.

The Imperial Master asked. "Prince Muyi, why didn't you mention the marriage?"

"I am thinking that the girls from the Saint Divine Land are relatively introverted and she doesn't have parents to help her... why not just get to know her better... We aren't returning to our country until the Spring Hunt right? We have time," Prince Muyi said calmly.

The Imperial Master nodded. That was good... they could just develop their relationship first.

He had not approved of Prince Muyi and Lady Chaoyan's marriage, yet he changed his mind when he thought that there would be a lot of practical advantages if they could get Lady Chaoyan to their side, but Prince Muyi was a straightforward person.

The Imperial Master was worried that he would not think that far, so he reminded him. "Prince Muyi, we don't have so much to do as we are here in the Saint Divine Land... you can just visit Lady Chaoyan when you have time, like asking her out or something. She must be in a bad mood as a girl driven out of the family, you should give her some comfort and she would develop different feelings towards you.

"If she falls for you, then things would get much easier for us. We can not only get the brand dish from the restaurant, we can also ask her for the recipe of the wine! She makes better wine than we do! We should use her recipe for our best grapes!

"Also, if she truly falls for you, we can't marry her as the Princess Consort, just a concubine. She is a businesswoman, someone driven out of the family, so she is not suitable for the Princess Consort's position... you need to find a general's daughter as your Princess Consort!" the Imperial Master kept teaching the Prince lessons.

However, the more he heard his words, the weirder it sounded. What was the Imperial Master talking about! He was setting up Lady Chaoyan and insulting her too!

Prince Muyi's expression sank and he looked at the Imperial Master. "Imperial Master, if you keep talking like this, you should not be by my side. You can go back to the Feather Mulberry Land alone. I can't have someone like you at my service. You are setting up Lady Chaoyan! I won't allow you to do that!"

Prince Muyi was very angry about the Imperial Master's ideas.

The Imperial Master smiled timidly. Prince Muyi was nice, but this was his drawback. He was too much like his mother who passed away when she was still young.

"Okay, okay." The Imperial Master answered, but he was still thinking about speaking with Lady Chaoyan regarding marriage... if she said yes...

### **Chapter 616: Elder Miss in Coma**

As for the Prince, he could think of other ways to persuade him.

Prince Muyi was a nice man except for this point – he was too straightforward. The Imperial Master found the serving job very tiring, but the Prince was the man he picked, and he had to be devoted to an extent.

Instead of insisting on anything, the Imperial Master sat silently in the wagon.

Prince Muyi, however, was annoyed. The Imperial Master kept making him do different things. He could tolerate the minor things, but what he had said today made Prince Muyi very uncomfortable. He believed that the Imperial Master was going to do something against his will, if he did not take it seriously. He needed to think about how to deal with the Imperial Master now.

The wagon went towards the hotel silently.

Back at the hotel, neither of them said anything and returned to their own rooms respectively.

Prince Muyi started to think.

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Gu Chaoyan fell asleep, but she was still asleep the following morning. Sword One and Qing thought that the Elder Miss was sleeping in, so they did not ask her to wake up, but Gu Chaoyan remained asleep even until lunchtime...

Sword One found something was wrong. The Elder Miss never slept in for so long.

Sword One went into the room and checked on her.

She said, "Elder Miss, lunch is ready, please get up for lunch."

However, there came no response.

Sword One found that something wasn't right.

She came to the beside and found that her Elder Miss did not look well. She felt her forehead, then she realized that her Elder Miss had fallen ill.

Sword One kept blaming herself for being so careless!

She called her several more times, then she hurried away. "Qing, Elder Miss is sick, go and fetch Mr. Zhao! I will ask Sword Two to get the Lord!"



Qing was panicking. She did not even have time to check her Elder Miss personally before she hurried off.

Sword One returned to the room after exchanging a few words with Sword Two.

The fire basin was warm enough for her. They knew pretty well that Elder Miss was weak to the cold, so they checked the basin every now and then, but for some reason, the Elder Miss fell ill suddenly. Sword One was panicking terribly.

She asked Elder Miss to get up to drink some hot water, but she did not wake up.

Sword One was so anxious that she almost burst out into tears.

A sick person would still wake up!

Zhao Yiqiu hurried in. He did not even have time to dust off the snow, but felt Gu Chaoyan's pulse directly. Zhao Yiqiu would not have been so anxious about a common person, but Gu Chaoyan was a complicated person and if she was sick, things would be strange.

When he felt her pulse, he found that it was like before – there was no pulse.

Zhao Yiqiu turned pale – a person without a pulse was dead, but Lady Chaoyan was a living person. Her body felt warm.

Sword One was anxious too at the sight of Mr. Zhao. "Mr. Zhao, what happened to Elder Miss?!"

Zhao Yiqiu threw a look at Sword One. He was still wearing a complicated and anxious expression, instead of being calm as before.

He did not know what to say.

Lady Chaoyan did not have a pulse... so he could not make any diagnosis, but he should not say anything like that.

Suddenly, a ray of red light shrouded Gu Chaoyan.

### **Chapter 617: No Pulse**

However, that ring over her faded away within a second. Zhao Yiqiu could not believe his own eyes.

He subconsciously looked at Gu Chaoyan, who was still in a coma, but for some reason, when he saw the red ring, he was no longer that anxious. He sat down at the table, feeling much more relaxed.

Sword One, however, was quite anxious. "Mr. Zhao, how is our Elder Miss, what is her illness? Is she going to take the medicine, when will she wake up?"

Zhao Yiqiu was totally calm.

He looked at Sword One and said, "No need, just wait here, she should wake up soon."

Zhao Yiqiu did not dare to make any prescription, nor did he dare to do anything.

Lady Chaoyan had no pulse, so he could not feel her pulse to see what her illness was – he could possibly get her killed. So the best way was to wait.

When they were waiting, Zhao Yiqiu thought for a while and said, "Sword One, if something like this happens to your Elder Miss again, come to me only, not to other doctors!"

Sword One found Mr. Zhao's words strange, but she still nodded.

Only now did he feel much more assured. He could make sure that he kept the secret for Lady Chaoyan, but he could not guarantee that her secret would be kept by someone else.

Also... judging from how Sword One and Qing behaved, Zhao Yiqiu believed that Lady Chaoyan herself had no idea what happened to her, otherwise she would have told the maids to be prepared.

The three of them were waiting in the room.

A while later, Gu Chaoyan finally woke up.

When she woke up and found them standing in the room, she felt rather confused. "What happened?"

"Elder Miss, you never woke up no matter how much we called you! So I brought Mr. Zhao here," Sword One said. She almost burst into tears.

Gu Chaoyan was still confused. She had no idea what happened to her. She had just been asleep.

Zhao Yiqiu looked at Sword One and Qing and said, "Go and get some food for your Elder Miss, she must be feeling hungry right now."

Qing was about to say that the food was ready, when Sword One gave her a tug and they left.

Mr. Zhao never gave servants orders, so when he did so, he was probably ready to speak with the Elder Miss and found an excuse for their absence.

When Sword One and Qing left, Qing went to fetch the food whilst Sword One was guarding the door, making sure that no one was eavesdropping.

When Zhao Yiqiu and Gu Chaoyan were left alone in the room.

Gu Chaoyan asked Mr. Zhao if he had something to say. So she asked, "What would you like to say, Mr. Zhao?"

Zhao Yiqiu nodded seriously. He looked at Gu Chaoyan and asked cautiously, "Lady Chaoyan, do you know your own physical conditions?"

Gu Chaoyan was confused.

"My physical conditions?"

Zhao Yiqiu nodded. It seemed that she herself had no idea of what he meant...

Then, what was it with her?

"Lady Chaoyan, are you really Lady Chaoyan, someone from the Saint Divine Land?" Zhao Yiqiu asked Gu Chaoyan as he stared at her. He found that the whole thing was way too strange. It was the strangest thing that had happened to him after being a doctor for so many years.

Gu Chaoyan was startled. What did he mean? Did he notice something? She was a soul from a different world, but she could not say that out loud.

Gu Chaoyan smiled. "Of course, why do you ask, Mr. Zhao?"

Zhao Yiqiu let out a sigh of relief, then he said, "Lady Chaoyan, you don't have any pulse... only dead people have no pulses, yet you are alive..."

Chapter 618: Not Him

No pulse?

Gu Chaoyan got startled inwardly.

She looked at Zhao Yiqiu, but he was serious... and did not seem to be lying. What was wrong?

Gu Chaoyan felt her own pulse, trying to feel her own pulse.

True... Mr. Zhao was right. She was a person without a pulse.

She had never noticed this point.

Why? She herself had no idea what happened. Could it be because her soul was from a strange world, so things were getting this weird? The original host Gu Chaoyan was already deceased, so the body was still a deceased one?

Gu Chaoyan was turning increasingly pale.

She was feeling anxious inwardly too – if that was the case, did that mean that she might leave this place at any time?

She would have been glad to receive this news at an early stage, but she already had something she longed for at this time – Zhou Huaijin, Sword One, and Qing... she liked it here and she did not want to leave any more. She did not even know what would happen to Zhou Huaijin if she left.

Gu Chaoyan was totally shrouded in fright.

Seeing the way she looked, Mr. Zhao was absolutely sure that before his reminder, she had no idea that she had no pulse.

However... Why? Did she have a pulse before? If that had always been the case, then doctors she saw would always have found that out.

When Mr. Zhao thought about this, he asked, "Lady Chaoyan, since when did your pulse disappear?"

Gu Chaoyan's anxious heart calmed down as she heard Mr. Zhao's voice.

She shook her head. She could not possibly tell Mr. Zhao about her real identity.

Mr. Zhao would have dealt with her as if she were a monster, if Mr. Zhao could not understand. She was not powerful enough to conquer this world.

"I am not sure, maybe I have never had a pulse before. Mr. Zhao, what you don't understand is that I had a terrible childhood. My mother passed away when I was little, and Qing and I ended up being in the Qiong Pavilion and it was only Qing who helped me get some hot water to drink when I got sick. No doctors were hired to treat me, so no one has told me about this," Gu Chaoyan said seriously. She had no intention of lying to Mr. Zhao, because she truly had no idea what she should say.

Was that true?

Zhao Yiqiu was wondering inwardly. If that was the case... then her situation might be innate.

Zhao Yiqiu had read numerous books and been to many places. He had heard some strange news and rumors...

He was not convinced. He was worried that Lady Chaoyan would do something terrible, but there were good people in the news.

And as far as he knew, he believed that Lady Chaoyan was a nice person. And he would stop her directly if she changed her personality.

As he thought through these points, Zhao Yiqiu asked, "Lady Chaoyan, can you promise to me that you will never do anything harmful to the civilians?"

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Gu Chaoyan nodded.

"If you do, I will not free you, Lady Chaoyan," Zhao Yiqiu said seriously.

Gu Chaoyan nodded. "I promise."

"And I will keep it a secret." Zhao Yiqiu added.

Gu Chaoyan let out a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Mr. Zhao."

Zhao Yiqiu was about to say something when the sound of knocking arose from the door. "Chaoyan, how are you doing?"

Gu Chaoyan cringed.

"Mr. Zhao, could you please tell him to leave. I don't want to see him now.." Gu Chaoyan begged.

### **Chapter 619: Problem?**

She was panicking inwardly, and Zhou Huaijin was the least person she wanted to meet right now. She had no idea how to explain the whole thing to him, yet concealing the secret wasn't always a good idea.

Zhao Yiqiu could understand how Gu Chaoyan felt. She had just learned this truth and as a young girl, she wasn't ready to accept the truth, but... He did not regret having told her this.

That was something she had to confront sooner or later. It would have been worse if it was discovered by someone else. He hoped that she could adjust her own mood and accept the truth soon.

Zhao Yiqiu nodded. "Just have a rest, you can come to me for help with anything in the future."

Having said these words, he got up and went outside.

The snowflakes that had fallen upon his shoulders had melted, and his blouse was soaked with wetness, but no one noticed that at this moment, nor did Zhao Yiqiu himself.

He opened the door, then he closed it. He looked at Zhou Huaijin with a composed face. "She asks you to leave, she is not in a mood to see you. Just do as she says, she will come to you when she feels like it."

As he finished saying these words, he left.

The snow was not as heavy as before, as snowflakes flew all over the sky. Zhao Yiqiu was not in the habit of using the umbrella, so he left directly. When Sword One came out to offer him the umbrella, he was already gone.

Zhou Huaijin stood there in confusion.

She did not want to see him? What was going on? Was there a misunderstanding between them? Or was she mad at him for being late?

Zhou Huaijin did not call Gu Chaoyan, but he was not willing to leave either. He was standing outside the room and planned to wait until Gu Chaoyan was in a mood to see him...

Sword One had no idea what Zhao Yiqiu said, so she asked Qing to give the lunch to Zhou Huaijin who could go inside the room.

Zhou Huaijin shook his head. "You can do that, she doesn't want to see me. I am just waiting right now."

Sword One and Qing were both confused. They were not sure what happened to make the Elder Miss refuse to meet Lord Huai? The Elder Miss was a cold person, but they could see that every time Lord Huai came to her, the Elder Miss was smiling brightly and sincerely – she was always so happy to see him.

Zhou Huaijin insisted on standing outside the room, so Qing had to deliver the food herself.

Sword One gave a warm bottle to Zhou Huaijin, seeing the cold outside. Zhou Huaijin was in a total mess – he took the bottle, wondering what was happening to them?

Qing helped Gu Chaoyan with some lunch.

She barely had an appetite for the food, so she just took small bites. She was in a mess too, so she asked Qing to take away the stuff.

Seeing that Elder Miss was in a bad state, Qing did not dare to ask anything more. She came in to add some coal to make sure the room was warm enough.

Four hours later, Qing could not help but say to Elder Miss, since Lord Huai had been staying outside for four hours. "Elder Miss, are you still not in a mood to see Lord Huai? He has been waiting for you outside all this time."

Gu Chaoyan brought herself back. Was he still there? It was blowing so heavily outside.

But...

Gu Chaoyan sighed heavily. "Qing, just let him in."

Qing smiled and asked him to come into the room.

Seeing that he was asked for, Zhou Huaijin became extremely happy! He walked in gleefully, and just like how he did before, he removed his coat, drove away the cold air and came to Gu Chaoyan, asking her concernedly. "What happened?"

Chapter 620: Zhao Yiqiu

Gu Chaoyan looked at Zhou Huaijin. She was about to say something, but no sound came out.

She liked him deeply, so she did not want to lose him. And she started to be cautious about everything she did. There should not be any lies between them, but she truly could not utter a word now.

Zhou Huaijin looked at her. He guessed that something must have happened to Chaoyan, but he had no idea what happened between them within such a short period of time.

He looked at her, and saw that Gu Chaoyan was silent for a while.

Zhou Huaijin did not want to give her a hard time, so he pretended that nothing happened. He said with a normal tone. "Let me tell you something happy."

"Those refugees have all been accepted to the city and now they are arranged in the settlement room. Soon there will be some more refugees coming in, but that will not be a big problem any more," Zhou Huaijin said.

Gu Chaoyan was already distracted by the refugees, she said happily to Zhou Huaijin, "Is that true?"

Zhou Huaijin nodded.

Chaoyan's idea was great – she had dealt with the problem within a shorter period of time.

Usually, hundreds of people would have died in the past, but this year, things were different. Everything was handled so fast, so apart from a few dozen people who passed away because of the cold, there was no one else who died.

The refugees were so grateful to Chaoyan. They treated Chaoyan as a Goddess! The only problem was...

"Yet the food supply is terrible. The food Zhou Huailing arranges every day is so little, just like water. They don't even get steamed buns! They are not sick of coldness, they are tired of hunger!" Zhou Huaijin said concernedly – he had no idea what was going on when he was out on business a couple of days ago, but when he checked today, he finally knew what was happening with the food.

Gu Chaoyan was very angry hearing the words too. Those refugees were not even fed? The King could not have been so ruthless. It must be Zhou Huailing who was the barrier, but whatever the case was... They had to be fed first.

"I have quite a lot of money in storage, I will ask Sword One to fetch some and buy some food for them. We have spent so much energy on saving them from the cold, so they should not die because of starvation!" Gu Chaoyan shook her head, very unsatisfied with what Zhou Huailing had done.

Zhou Huaijin nodded.

That was a good idea, but he could not let Zhou Huailing slip away from this. He was going to make a petition about this in the morning session the next day.

Gu Chaoyan was no longer in such a bad mood, since she was distracted about something else.

That made Zhou Huaijin feel slightly assured.

He had not wanted to tell her about the refugees, but he believed that he had to get Chaoyan busy so that she could be distracted from whatever happened to her.

He felt her head. "I will ask my men to deal with this matter for the time being. When you get better, I will take you there. And Xiao Jin is waiting outside the city for you to assign him some errands."

Gu Chaoyan nodded and started to make a plan.

Zhou Huaijin had already gotten up. He had been worried that if he stayed here for too long, she would be stressed, so he got up and said, "I need to run other errands, please take a rest. I will ask Sword One and Qing to take care of you."

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

Zhou Huaijin then left the room. When he was gone, he started to head towards Zhao Yiqiu's yard.