

## **Divine 871**

### **Chapter 871: How?**

“However, I don’t care about bloodline, nor do I care if your future heir is from the Yao Family. I only care about you, as long as you are well, and as long as the future heir has your bloodline,” Honored Princess Jing said.

Huailing was her only child. She did not care about her future grandson, but her present son.

Zhou Huailing felt extremely moved.

Although his mother wasn’t born well, she only cared about him.

If his mother had not told him about any of these, he would have been stuck in the lies. He had not expected that the Empress Dowager had such a plan when she suggested selecting a Princess Concubine for him.

He felt both shocked and angry.

He took hold of Honored Princess Jing’s hands and said, “Mother, don’t worry, I will serve you well. If you want to be the Queen, but the Empress Dowager doesn’t want to help you, I can help you. Let me speak with my father!”

Honored Princess Jing nodded with a small smile.

Huailing was already the heir, so his words counted. When he suggested that personally, Honored Princess Jing was fully confident that she did not have to wait until the end of the year.

As for the Empress Dowager... well, just leave it.

It was her luck that her son was helping her, and the plan would work perfectly!

Honored Princess Jing smiled in delight.

It was best that her son respected and helped her.

Zhou Huailing said a few more words to Honored Princess Jing in the court before leaving.

He had thought that he was going to be greeted with good news, but instead of hearing anything pleasant, he heard some evil plans.

Zhou Huailing returned to his own mansion with a sunken expression.

The mansion remained the same, except that the plaque had been changed into the Heir’s Mansion.

Normally, an heir should be given a new mansion after the ceremony, but due to the lack of preparations, no new mansion had been built. They had to wait.

There were too many small things going on nowadays, so the waiting would take even longer.

Zhou Huailing did not stress about this thing any more, since he wasn’t in need to move into a new mansion.

He had just walked into the mansion when Zhou Huailing saw Gu Ruxue waiting for him in the yard. She asked. "How did it go?"

Zhou Huailing shook his head in distress.

Gu Ruxue was surprised.

That had sounded like a very reasonable request, so why did it not work out?

Honored Princess Jing was the heir's mother, and she, the Phoenix Girl, had married the heir too. Honored Princess Jing should be granted the title of Queen, and bring auspiciousness to the people. That sounded like a great thing!

Zhou Huailing glanced about the yard and felt that it wasn't a safe place for conversations, so he said discreetly, "Let's go into the room. I need to speak with you about something."

Gu Ruxue's face sank and she followed him into the room.

Zhou Huailing looked at Gu Ruxue.

It was quite lucky of him to have married Gu Ruxue, because he met Destiny Monk first and got to know about the existence of the Phoenix Girl.

That was why he found Ruxue and married her when she was still nobody.

However, they had no children at the moment, so everything could be changed at any time.

Apart from winning the ministers' support, he had to win Ruxue's heart completely so that she would not turn to someone else for her own interest.

"Ruxue..."

### **Chapter 872: Not Your Business**

"Mom asked me to get a Princess Concubine when I was back in the court, and that was the Empress Dowager's indication too. The Princess Concubine should be someone from the Yao Family, my mother and the Empress Dowager's family clan," Zhou Huailing said with a serious tone.

Gu Ruxue, who had been wearing a serious face, turned quite displeased hearing what was said.

She would not have interfered with this decision if she had been an ordinary girl, because the heir had to get a Princess Concubine anyway, but she was the Phoenix Girl. She would definitely not tolerate the fact that the heir was going to get a Princess Concubine!

1

So she, as the Phoenix Girl, was going to be ignored directly?

Zhou Huailing patted Gu Ruxue's back, consoling him. "Don't get mad, let me finish please."

"..."

"Even if the Princess Concubine is going to be someone from the Yao Family, I will not spoil them. The Princess Concubines are here to add to the population of the mansion, and that is all."

“...”

“I am telling you this today, because I want to tell you that the Empress Dowager hopes that the lady from the Yao Family can give birth to some children, so the Empress Dowager is going to support the children. However, what should happen to our children, if the Empress Dowager supports the children from the Yao Family?”

“...”

“The Yao Family is deeply-rooted in the capital, and they are not within my controlling ability. All I can do right now is to avoid sleeping with anyone from the Yao Family, and focus upon fathering our children and giving them my full support.”

“...”

“The Empress Dowager and the King are respecting you on the surface, only because you are the Phoenix Girl, but they have their own plans – they just need your title, so they are going to promise you a bright future.”

“...”

“I am telling you this today, only because I want you to stay alert. And if someone from the Yao Family is here, you can just ignore her, but don’t start any conflicts with her. She might combine forces with the Empress Dowager and work on you together. I am just an heir right now, and that is all I can do so far.”

“...”

“But Ruxue, I promise you that we don’t have to care about what the King and the Empress Dowager think. I only want children of our own, not others, got it?” Zhou Huailing said as he looked at Gu Ruxue seriously.

Gu Ruxue, who had been quite annoyed by the Empress Dowager, became pleased once again.

She was angry about the Empress Dowager and the King, because they were so calculative behind her back. She was the Phoenix Girl, so she should not be set up.

She was going to make Gu Chaoyan witness her being crowned as the Queen, and she was going to make her child become the next King! She was going to make the whole world see how Gu Ruxue was doing!

She was very touched by the heir right now. She had not expected that she was so unique inside the heir’s heart. He was defending her!

She felt so pleased.

She took hold of Zhou Huailing’s hands and said, “You are the best.”

Zhou Huailing smiled with satisfaction – this girl was touched by him, so she was going to stand by his side no matter what.

“What about your mother’s position as the Queen?” Gu Ruxue asked as she suddenly thought of it.

Honored Princess Jing was very kind to her, so she needed to show some care.

Zhou Huailing said with a serious look on his face, "Leave it to me. I will speak with my father tomorrow."

### **Chapter 873: No More Talks**

At the Qianqing Palace.

The King was seated in the dragon chair and frowned. He looked at Zhou Huaijin who was kneeling on the ground, asking, "Why?"

During the past few days, the funeral of the Queen and the Endowment Ceremony of the heir had tired him out. After the series of events, he finally managed to take a break, yet the Empress Dowager asked him about setting up the new Queen, which almost wore him out.

Now his Eighth Son was in the court, and he had thought that he was here visiting him.

Well...

He did not like this son, but he was Jiang Shuang's son, so his visit would please him, if he could drop by now and then.

1

He and Jiang Shuang had a grudge with each other, but he did not hold any grudge against this son of his, but this son was here, telling him that he was leaving the city.

Why must he leave when the city was so huge? And he was not mistreating him either.

Lord Huai's Mansion was the best one among those of all his sons, and he was well supplied as he lived inside too.

Now the Queen was gone, and this saddening thing was driving him away as well!

That made the King feel really uncomfortable.

Zhou Huaijin continued, despite the displeased look on the King's face. "Father, I just want to take a trip somewhere outside the city. I am not loaded with any work, and Chaoyan needs to find some herbs, so I will keep her company. Sixth Brother is in the capital too, and he would like to have a trip somewhere else too. So I can keep him company as well. Please, approve our trip, father."

The Sixth Brother?

Huaiyu was his sixth son, whose mother passed away when she gave birth to him.

He was raised by the nannies and moved to his own mansion when he was only ten, and all he did every day was to have fun everywhere. He established some relationships with some business people when he was only 15 years old. He was quite interested in business, so he had some casinos opened in the capital, and traveled a lot too.

He had never paid attention to him.

His mother's family was just a minor officer, so he was definitely not going to be one of the heir candidates.

So he could just be devoted to business, as he liked it. In this way, he was never in the position of try to steal the throne. That was why he was never restricted from doing anything.

Now his Eighth son was hanging out with the Sixth son... so he believed that it was because they got on well with each other.

If he could travel with the sixth son and do some business like opening casinos, then it was very good since he would not think about stealing the throne either.

Now that the Queen was gone...

Well...

He had made a promise that he would guarantee the well-being of his eighth brother.

It seemed like a good thing, if he could hang out with the sixth son nowadays. He did not have to make him stay in the capital.

The King nodded as he thought about this. "Sixth Son likes traveling, and he is very experienced. You would not have any trouble being around him. Just go traveling with him, and get yourself a nice treat."

"..."

"You can just leave whenever you want it, and get a messenger to pass on the message. You don't have to come here to tell me personally."

The King thought it through and passed on the approval directly.

Zhou Huaijin had a weird complication in his eyes. He nodded and said yes, then he left.

At this moment, Zhou Huailing walked in and frowned in displeasure at the sight of Zhou Huaijin.

"Father, I have something to talk about with you."

#### **Chapter 874: Right Now**

The King had just relaxed when he heard what Zhou Huailing said. He frowned and gathered himself up, asking. "Yes?"

He massaged his temple.

He was so tired. Why was everything coming to him these days? Why must he be in charge of everything?

Zhou Huailing said straightforwardly despite the tired look on his face. "Father, mom has been in the court for so many years and she has never made any mistakes. She used to be a good assistant to the Queen, and now she is administering everything alone. Everything is going well, and she has never made any serious mistakes either. Mom was born in a good family, she is a noble lady! Now the Yao Family is a very lasting family, so why don't you want to give her the title of Queen?"

Zhou Huailing was interrogating him.

He was actually quite pissed. He was angry about him not taking him into consideration, but mourning over a dead woman.

The King looked at Zhou Huailing.

He was quite displeased.

The Empress Dowager had already asked about this the day before, and he had already turned her down. Why must Huailing ask about this again? He should be old enough to understand the whole thing well! Why was he pushing him to crown his mother?

He had given him what he needed, and he already hosted a very grand ceremony for him whilst the Queen's funeral passed by in silence. He believed that he had already shown a preference for Huailing, but this son of his... He was not even considering him!

1

"Huailing!" The King said angrily, "You are my son and the heir, and I treat you best, why are you not considering me?"

"..."

"The Queen has been gone for just one month, and now you are asking me to crown your mother directly. That is making the whole world call me ruthless!"

"..."

"Even ordinary people would wait longer than one month before remarrying... I am the King, so I should not be worse than the ordinary people!" The King snapped and then soon bellowed angrily.

Zhou Huailing was feeling a little uncomfortable.

His father was right, but...

"Father, that is not what I meant! I am just feeling concerned for mother, and you too, so I said things like this." Zhou Huailing instantly soften his tone. "And I have been treated badly these years just because I was not born by the Queen. That is why I am anxious and not taking you into consideration. Sorry."

The King, who had been angry, finally saw how Zhou Huailing admitted his mistake.

He softened his tone too.

Huailing was a young and inconsiderate person. He never thought through everything carefully, but he was obedient enough to respect him, which was good.

He softened his tone too. "Your mother is almost as powerful as a Queen except for the title. We need to wait until the right time. Don't get anxious for the position."

"Yes." Zhou Huailing answered.

The King nodded and waved his hands, telling him to leave.

\*\*\*

Zhou Huaijin, on the other hand, was on the way to Xinlin Mansion.

His father approved of his proposal without giving much consideration, which made him feel weird.

His father had expressed clearly what he was thinking...

### **Chapter 875: Words**

The King approved of his trip with his Sixth Brother, so the King planned to leave him alone, for real.

During the past few years, his Sixth Brother had been establishing many casinos of his own, and those in the capital could not keep him from traveling away. Nowadays, he was running a silk business in the South and next year, he was going to build some hostels in Bingzhou. He was also going to deal with some horse stables. He had been traveling about and making lots of money, except that the income was never stable.

It looked as if he were just having fun everywhere, but Zhou Huaijin was pretty aware that his Sixth Brother was not just having fun.

He was serious, indeed.

If he had not established any business of his own, he would be a prince with no supporting background and a deceased mother. Only in this way would he be able to stay alive and survive the turbulence.

If he were a really excellent person, he would have gotten himself killed.

The King had never stopped him from doing any of these. His father did not stop him from being a businessman in the Saint Divine Land, where a businessman was considered to have the lowest status in the whole society.

His father knew pretty well that only in this way would the Sixth Brother obtain no hope or ambition to steal the throne. It was always great to just be a rich playboy, who would at least survive as one of his sons.

Although he himself used to be playing around as well, he was still asked to remain in the capital to learn some knowledge.

However, now his father expected him to travel with the Sixth Brother...

That basically meant that his Fourth Brother was expected to take the throne after he was gone.

He wasn't very sad about it, but he had his own ideas and plans.

If it were the Sixth Brother who was taking the throne, he would definitely stand by Shadow Door and have a leisurely time of his own, but if it was going to be his Fourth Brother... he would never leave him alone.

Fourth Brother was a very narrow-minded person, who was not going to allow any of his brothers to live on after he took the throne.

The brothers included their Elder Brother far in the boundary, Sixth Brother who was traveling about and himself... And how would he treat those civilians?

At the end of last year, when the blizzard and storm attacked the town, his Fourth Brother did not care about any of those refugees who had just caught a cold. Those refugees were not dying people, they were just ordinary commoners who lived on farmlands. However, his Fourth Brother did not even want to take them into the capital, but left them to die outside the city.

He was just a lord at the moment. How would he ever think about the civilians when he eventually became the King?

Those were very realistic issues.

As Zhou Huaijin was thinking about these, he arrived at Xinlin Mansion.

After he walked into the mansion, he walked directly to Gu Chaoyan's yard.

It was spring and Gu Chaoyan spent most of her time in the yard. So Gu Chaoyan saw Zhou Huaijin the moment he walked in. She smiled. "Back now? Did the King say yes?"

Zhou Huaijin nodded.

"Yes, he did. We can get ready and leave with Sixth Brother these days," Zhou Huaijin said with her hands in his, smiling.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

That was what she had expected...

At this moment, the King wished very much that none of his sons would make any fuss in the capital, since he had already set the heir and nothing would change. What the King needed to do right now was to cultivate the heir. If any of his other sons were trying to do something at the moment, he would be considered a barrier.

Zhou Huaijin sighed.

He took hold of Gu Chaoyan and said, "Let's go into the room. I have a few words to say to you."

### **Chapter 876: Not Sure What to Do**

Gu Chaoyan realized that he had some important things to tell her, so she looked at Sword One.

She asked Sword One to guard them outside, fearing that someone was going to eavesdrop.

Sword One nodded with a serious expression on her face, as she took a walk about outside the room.

Zhou Huaijin got Gu Chaoyan into the room.

He relaxed slightly as he asked Gu Chaoyan to sit down. Then he turned to her. "If I want to get the throne, would you..."

Zhou Huaijin did not know what to say next. He just felt quite anxious.

It wasn't a very ordinary thing to get the throne.

If ordinary people tried to get properties and lost, then what they lost was the properties, but it was different when it came to the imperial families... if they lost, they might die.

Well, Zhou Huaijin would never allow Chaoyan to run into such accidents, but if that was what he wanted to do, there would definitely be some unpredictable things. And he would like to hear what Chaoyan thought.

Gu Chaoyan had a very calm expression on her face.

"Sounds good." Gu Chaoyan answered calmly.

1

Zhou Huaijin had prepared a lot of speeches, but now he was lost in words.

She said yes?

Gu Chaoyan patted Zhou Huaijin's shoulders and said, "Which one of the former King's sons are still alive?"

Zhou Huaijin shook his head.

"Would the heir be able to be a good King for the world?"

Zhou Huaijin shook his head.

"Then you are right in making this decision," Gu Chaoyan said seriously.

"Chaoyan..." Zhou Huaijin took hold of her hands tightly.

"Alright, let's leave the topic alone, as long as you have a plan." Gu Chaoyan said with a smile, "But let's make a plan about how to leave the capital, seeing that the King has approved of our trip!"

As this topic was raised, Zhou Huaijin felt very good as well.

It was very chaotic in the capital, so it was a good choice to be away from here, when various things happened nowadays.

Their ultimate destination was the Feather Mulberry Land where they were going to deal with the restaurants with Prince Muye as well as the shameless Imperial Master, but they could definitely have some fun on the way there.

Chaoyan had never been outside the city, so she was going to enjoy sightseeing along the way.

"Mr. Zhao and mother are both there already, but the South might be too far away for us. I thought about traveling through Bingzhou, which is familiar to the Sixth Brother. Then we will see what he has for us when we arrive there." Zhou Huaijin said.

Gu Chaoyan nodded. She did not have much to say when the plan was made.

She was just curious about the relationship between Zhou Huaijin and Zhou Huaiyu. No wonder Lord Yu paid special attention to her when she was at Saint College.

Thanks to Zhou Huaijin... obviously.

“Lord Yu has been traveling since he was little. Why are you two hitting it off?” Gu Chaoyan asked casually.

“Thanks to my mother! Sixth Brother’s mother passed away when he was little, and my mother took care of him, so he bears that kindness in mind and treats me and mother well,” Zhou Huaijin said with a smile.

Only then did Gu Chaoyan understand the whole thing.

That explained everything.

\*\*\*

In the court.

Zhou Huailing walked out of the Qianqing Palace and headed towards Honored Princess Jing’s palace in a low mood.

He failed to get the title of Queen for his mother, so he had no idea what he should tell her.

### **Chapter 877: The King’s Feedback**

He had promised his mother that he would help her to get the title of Queen, but unexpectedly, his father vented his anger at him a moment ago.

He understood what his father meant, but he still felt quite scared. He was now the heir, but there was still some distance to go before the heir became the King.

There were so many previous examples about how an heir failed to become a King in the end, so he had to be cautious about this point. He was not powerful enough to be on his own.

The Prince from North Qi had promised to transport ten magical monsters to him, but they had not yet arrived. Xie Yan had been dispatched to negotiate with him, and if Xie Yan failed to return after this period, he was going to dispatch even more people to North Qi.

He only felt slightly more assured with ten magical monsters by his side.

Also, many important ministers had already taken their side with him. However, he knew clearly that those ministers, who were born from ordinary families, took a side when they had the chance, but they could deny their decisions, if anything unexpected happened in the court later.

Zhou Huailing was not stupid enough as not to realize this point. What he needed was the noble families.

Now he had no military power and only General Feng, who was in Jiayu Pass, decided to take his side, but General Feng was too far away.

The Huo Family was one of the promising families, except that the Huo Family had already been deterred and the Old Master of the Huo Family was none other than a Fourth Rank officer, who was capable of doing nothing important.

Then it came to his mother’s family, namely the Yao Family.

The Yao Family had always kept a low-profile, but they were capable too. However, the Yao Family was not totally trustworthy, since the Empress Dowager, who was in the highest seat, was still in charge.

The Min Family had not yet taken a side by this point, and the Liu Family would not be so easily persuaded, due to what he did to Liu Qingqing. And even the Prime Minister Chu Family had not shown anything.

All of this had annoyed Zhou Huailing totally.

If all of these families had taken his side, he might have been more assured by this point.

Zhou Huailing sighed and walked into Honored Princess Jing's chamber.

He greeted Honored Princess Jing.

Honored Princess Jing was full of expectations as she looked at Zhou Huailing. Her son was already the heir, so she confidently believed that she was going to get the position no matter what. Her son was going to be very devoted in helping her with this.

She got really excited, as she imagined how she would wear the red dresses officially in the court, as the Queen, but she tried to stay calm despite the hidden excitement. Instead of asking about what he had achieved, she asked concernedly, "You have been to your father's place?"

1

Zhou Huailing nodded.

"Sorry, mother, I am afraid I have to disappoint you," Zhou Huailing said with guilt. It was his mother sitting right in front of him and it was she to whom he made the promise. It was never a consolation when he failed to do it well.

Honored Princess Jing had been showing a cheerful expression on her face... when suddenly, the news arrived and startled her. She just could not believe it. She showed a grievous smile.

And soon she regained her calmness, then she forced herself to ask a question. "What did your father say?"

### **Chapter 878: Unauspicious**

"He did not want to create an image of being ruthless to the world. He asked you to wait for a bit longer, then the whole thing would come in its natural course," Zhou Huailing said, embarrassed.

Honored Princess Jing was sad, but she also noticed the strange look on Zhou Huailing's face.

The title of the Queen was important, but not as important as Huailing.

He was blaming himself for the failure, and Honored Princess Jing was worried that he would be too worried about what he had failed to do. Her son had never been entirely confident, because of her position in the court.

Honored Princess Jing said with a smile, "It is fine, that is not very important right now. I have been a Princess Jing for 22 years, and an Honored Princess for one year. I am not in a hurry. What your father has said makes sense. Huailing, you should pay more attention to the major thing, not such trivialities."

Hearing her words, Zhou Huailing let out a sigh of relief, as he looked at Honored Princess Jing. "I got it, mother."

Honored Princess Jing nodded and let out a sigh of relief.

Huailing was her only supporter right now. She did not want her son to hold a grudge against her.

The title of the Queen was not that important.

2

If Huailing made it to the throne, she was going to be the only Empress Dowager, which was far better than just a small Queen.

Zhou Huailing walked out after he was done passing on the message.

He was the heir, so he should not keep visiting his own mother.

That would make him look bad for outsiders.

Honored Princess Jing's expression sank when Zhou Huailing was gone. She was not at all pleased.

She had been with the King for more than 20 years, and yet the King never cared about their long relationship. He even refused to offer her the position of Queen because of Jiang Shuang!

She felt quite annoyed.

Maybe the King did have some affection towards her when they were both young, but years had passed, and their affection was gone. Interests came before everything else.

"Honored Princess..." the auntie next to her said with worry.

"It is fine, don't ever mention the position of the Queen again." Honored Princess Jing stressed with a cold expression on her face.

\*\*\*

At the Qianqing Palace.

The Empress Dowager came after Zhou Huailing was gone.

The King looked at his own mother with annoyance and said unhappily instead of getting up. "Mother, what is it?"

The Empress Dowager looked at the King.

She did not care about how he reacted to her arrival.

The King was not a young man any more, but he was still kind of childish, especially when it came to something he disliked.

She could tolerate that as his mother.

She had just heard how the heir came to mention about getting his mother the Queen title. The heir was just like his mother, dumb and slow, a kind-hearted one of course, but it could still annoy the King.

So she was not going to mention this matter any more.

The Empress Dowager said, "King, it is already March, and the summer is around the corner. We normally arrange some princesses to spend the summer away from the palace. We have recruited some new girls, and we have to set up a meeting like this. Do you have any plans for the summer holiday? Or should we build a new one?"

Summer holiday?

That sounded like a faraway thing.

The arrangement would normally start ten days before, but this year, it was a couple of months earlier.

"We have the town, don't we? Summer holiday is such a small thing that we don't have to make a fuss about it." The King said impatiently.

"But the Queen died there. That doesn't sound very auspicious."

#### **Chapter 879: Town for Summer Holiday**

When the Empress Dowager mentioned the Queen, the King got startled. When the Empress Dowager mentioned the town, he had not thought of Jiang Shuang at all.

Only now did he remember the figure.

True...

The town used to be a place for the princesses to spend their summer holiday. Located at the foot of the mountain, the town was surrounded by trees and gave a very cool air even in a hot summer. It was a very wonderful thing to spend the summer there, but it was really cold during the winter, despite the comfort it gave in summer.

The town was far colder than the palace.

Why did he approve of Jiang Shuang's idea of getting treatment there back then?

2

The King sighed.

The Empress Dowager understood what the King was thinking seeing how he reacted, but she still insisted. "We are from the imperial family, and we need to stay auspicious. The town used to be peaceful and fine, so it was a good idea to spend the summer holiday there. But the Queen spent so much time getting treatment there, and even passed away there. So I believe that we should come up with a better idea for the summer holiday."

"..."

“We have more people in the court right now, so we need to find a place for the summer holiday. Also, what if the heir has gotten some good news to share by the summer? If that truly happens, we should definitely have a suitable place for the heir and his family to spend the summer holiday,” the Empress Dowager said.

/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

It had always been a rule set by the previous King that the princesses should spend the summer holiday somewhere else, since it was good for the women.

The Empress Dowager, who was residing in the court, got many ice cubes due to her high position, but the other princesses might not be treated equally.

She said those things, not because she cared about the princesses.

She was just hoping that those places, where the Queen used to stay, should not be used or mentioned any more. The Queen had been gone for more than a month, and he still refused to get a new Queen. Although the Empress Dowager respected his decision, she still had no intention of making the King remember the Queen all the time.

So she made this proposal, and she needed to follow it to the end.

If the King was going to spend the summer holiday in the new town, he would gradually forget about the Queen, since he no longer got close to her. He would soon let the by-gones be by-gones.

“What is your plan? We can either give some more ice cubes to the princesses, or we have to build a new town now. We have to get something fresh to start. Honored Princess Jing could not mention this to you in her position, nor would anyone from the court care about this, so only I can tell you about it.” The Empress Dowager sounded very helpless.

The King showed a bad look on his face, but he was still thinking about what the Empress Dowager said.

They did not like the place where Jiang Shuang stayed, whilst he did not like it when they went to pester Jiang Shuang.

Since that town was where Jiang Shuang spent her last days, she should not be disturbed by anyone.

Well, summer holiday isn't a very complicated thing. They just needed to make a new plan.

It wasn't a good idea to give more ice cubes to the princesses, so the King decided to drop the proposal. The Saint Divine Land cared a lot about inheritance, so if summer holiday was a rule passed on from the ancestors, then they should stick to that. He was not going to cancel the rule, otherwise he, and even Jiang Shuang would be blamed later.

“Build another town, but...”

### **Chapter 880: The Yao Family**

“However, we need to get someone to be in charge of the town building, who do you think would be the most suitable?” the King asked casually.

He was very tired at this moment, so his head had become messy.

There had to be someone leading the whole project, because it wasn't just about building a house with the Ministry of Construction.

No new houses had been built these years, apart from the mansions for those lords in the country.

Since it was for the summer holiday, the project had to be well-conducted.

Therefore it became a huge question of who should be in charge of the project.

He had no one to entrust the project to. During the past few years, he had been keeping everything in balance when it came to the country's affairs and court's affairs. Prime Minister Chu had General Liu who helped him, and those noble families all had their own sides to take. It was a good measure for them to supervise each other, so that he did not have to be bothered with too many small matters. Therefore, it was a difficult issue regarding who to entrust with the holiday town.

The Prime Minister and Generals should be ignored, since this project was only suitable for noble families, but noble families had equal amounts of rights, so he should not give the project to any of them. As for the Gu Family... he was very aware of how much he had given to the Gu Family, and how incapable they were. If the project was given to the Gu Family, the other families would get really annoyed.

That was why he asked the Empress Dowager subconsciously – he could not come up with any solution.

The Empress Dowager had predicted this would happen, so she nodded.

Instead of answering the King directly, she picked up the teacup and sipped some tea, pretending as if she had pondered over the question for a while before saying, "That doesn't sound like an easy task to give away. I remember that it had been the Yao Family who built Lord Huai's Mansion and Lord Ling's Mansion as well as Lord Yu's Mansion. You, the Queen and Princess Jing were very satisfied back then."

"..."

"If you can't come up with any suitable candidate, what about giving it to the Yao Family instead?" the Empress Dowager said.

The King was suddenly reminded of this. True, the Yao Family had been the one that took over the construction projects many years back.

1

The Empress Dowager was from the Yao Family. It was a huge noble family in the capital.

The Yao Family, who had been granted with the biggest honor, had kept a low-profile. The Yao Family had never been at any banquets in and out of the court, and even the younger generations of the Yao Family were not working in the court. However, the leader of the Yao Family came to greet him every year with utter politeness.

He would not have thought of the Yao Family if not for the Empress Dowager's reminder.

The Empress Dowager had never mentioned a thing about the Yao Family these years, and she had never recommended the Yao Family to take over any business... So since she was talking about it right now, she had to be sincere in making the recommendations.

The King believed that the Yao Family should be the most suitable person to take over the project, and no other families would pick on this decision.

The Yao Family was not bragging around in the capital all the time.

“Okay then, the Yao Family can take it over. I will ask them to come to court tomorrow. Thank you, mother,” the King said politely.

“It is fine,” the Empress Dowager said with an affable smile.

\*\*\*

At the heir’s mansion.

Xie Yan had just received a letter from North Qi, so he hurried to the heir’s study.