

Divine 531

Chapter 531: Business to Lord Ling 1

Zhou Huaijin frowned deeply, feeling rather displeased. His father had the tendency of leaning towards his Fourth Brother, only because of the Phoenix Girl

He had already told his father just now that he could take the responsibility of dealing with the refugees, but if it were Fourth Brother...

Zhou Huaijin just did not believe that Zhou Huailing would get things right. So he stressed. "Father, I would very much like to deal with the refugees. It is people from my mansion that are looking after them at the moment, and all I need is just some imperial doctors."

Seeing Zhou Huaijin insisting...

Zhou Huailing made up his mind to get this matter no matter what. So he stressed too. "Father, I would like to deal with this matter properly."

Zhou Huaijin said nothing. Instead, he just looked at the King persistently.

Since he was paying attention to this matter, it meant that he did care about refugees. He did not believe that the King would entrust Fourth Brother to this matter just because he said something.

Zhou Huailing threw a proud look at Zhou Huaijin, then he turned to the King.

The King glanced about them two and then his sight landed upon Zhou Huailing, as he said seriously, "Lord Ling has been running errands in the capital during the past few years, and I think he has a better knowledge of what to do. I will entrust Lord Ling to deal with the matter of refugees."

Zhou Huailing looked cheerful and smiled brightly.

He threw a provocative matter to Zhou Huaijin and then kneeled down in front of the King. "I will take it, thank you, Father!"

Zhou Huaijin had a terrible look on his face.

It was not that he wanted to stand out. It was just that Chaoyan and the others present already had an idea of how to cure them, and what mattered right now was to open the gate and let in some doctors. Also, he made the petition, but now did this errand end up being in his Fourth Brother's hands.

"Father!" Zhou Huaijin insisted.

The King waved his hands. "Lord Huai, I won't entrust you to do this, because you are barely available at the morning session and you have no experience of dealing with errands. The refugee matter is very important, and I am worried that you will panic when it comes to serious matters. That is why your Fourth Brother is taking it. Your Fourth Brother has already married the Phoenix Girl, who is a fortunate omen. I believe that the omen would give the refugees hope. It will be a harvest year soon. Also, Lady Chaoyan has already held her Adulthood Ceremony, so you should focus on how and when to get married. That is what matters for you now," the King said.

Zhou Huailing felt a bit annoyed hearing what his father said. He had not paid any attention to “getting married”, but now he just remembered that he did not have any offspring. He did not care much about it earlier since no one was a threat to him. However, it seemed that his Eighth Brother was marrying a Princess Consort!

If the Eighth Brother got a child first, then the child would be the eldest.

He had been married for four years and had no children, so Zhou Huailing felt very worried. He was no longer as pleased as he was when he first got this errand. His expression sank.

Zhou Huaijin answered. “Yes.”

Then he said nothing. He knew clearly that even if he insisted on this errand, his father would not offer it to him. And he had never done any official errands before, so the officers in the court would not take his side.

However, what did Father mean by mentioning the Phoenix Girl?

Chapter 532: Business to Lord Ling 2

Just because Zhou Huailing married the Phoenix Girl, he had gained the whole world?

Just because he married the Phoenix Girl, the matter of refugees could be solved due to the glory of Phoenix Girl?

Zhou Huaijin did not believe in the so-called destiny. He believed that everything should be conducted with actions, not with just a title. He had witnessed what was going on with the refugees back at the temples.

Chaoyan came up with some methods to separate those people. That was something none of the doctors had come up with when solving the issue of the refugees in the past. If Chaoyan’s method had been used ages ago, then the number of people who had died of illness would have been largely reduced. Everything depended on people, not on destiny!

Zhou Huaijin left the court with a sunken expression.

On the other hand, Zhou Huailing was in a good mood. He was standing next to him and patted Zhou Huaijin’s shoulders. “Eighth Brother, don’t give up when you are not entrusted with this errand. Work hard, and try to deal with some minor matters, so that you can get the chance to deal with larger matters like me.”

“...”

“Eighth Brother, you have been idling about for years and yet you suddenly offer to deal with some important matters. I believe that even the officers and ministers in the court could not trust you, let alone father,” Zhou Huailing said happily.

Zhou Huaijin threw a look at him.

The refugees were all suffering from sickness and coldness, but what his Fourth Brother cared about was that he had just obtained the chance to deal with some matter rather than care about what to do with the refugees. How could he feel assured about his action?

He snorted and left.

Seeing the way Zhou Huaijin behaved, Zhou Huailing became even more cheerful inwardly.

Eighth Brother had been the Queen's son, so he had always enjoyed a relatively more noble social status than the other imperial sons, even Father liked him more. He never blamed Eighth Brother for his mistake, but snapped at the other brothers instead. Even when it came to their rank, Eighth Brother got his first rank when he was little.

Everything was going towards Eighth Brother's direction. Everything good was coming to his hands, but now, the spoiled Eighth Brother knew nothing. He, however, married the Phoenix Girl and was capable of running errands.

Zhou Huailing believed that he was not worse than others.

When Zhou Huaijin left the court, he headed directly to the outskirts of the capital. He knew that Chaoyan would be there.

As he came to the outskirts area, he found that the situation had turned more serious. Just as was said the day before, more and more refugees had come to this place and Chaoyan and Li Yuanxiang were still feeling their pulses and getting them a place to stay.

Xia Yinghan and Xue Feihan were both here, saving Chaoyan a lot of trouble.

So with some extra help, Chaoyan could take a brief break. There were only four rooms for the refugees to stay, and more and more were coming in this direction. If the gate was not opened, the refugees that arrived later would have no place to find shelter.

Chaoyan saw Zhou Huaijin coming. She understood that he had been to the court. They must have spent some time discussing the refugees. The court would not have left those refugees alone. She asked without raising her head, "What did the King say? We have to get the gate opened and release some of them inside, otherwise this place is not enough for all of them, and the situation will get worse."

Gu Chaoyan did not dwell much on how to deal with the refugees. She believed that when Zhou Huaijin reported the matter to the court, the whole thing would get done easily.

Zhou Huaijin sighed. He stopped showing emotion as he said, "Don't worry, Father has learned about the refugees, and entrusted Lord Ling to take it over. These people should be able to go into the city soon."

"Lord Ling?!" Gu Chaoyan asked in surprise, looking up.

Chapter 533: Lord Ling's Intention

Zhou Huaijin discovered the refugees and made the petition, and it had been Zhou Huaijin's men who were dealing with the matter at the moment. Wasn't it just reasonable to send experienced ministers to deal with the refugees together? Why was Lord Ling suddenly given this errand?

Gu Chaoyan just could not understand.

Seeing that there were few refugees remaining for the pulse feeling, she finished her work and then asked Zhou Huaijin confusedly, "What is going on?"

Zhou Huaijin sighed.

"Father has changed." Zhou Huaijin said with a serious tone. "I do understand that even if father adores me greatly, he never teaches me how to deal with the court. That basically means that he wants me to be the shield, so that those who want to get the throne would set me up whilst the other brothers of mine are safe."

"..."

"I have been used to this point anyway."

"..."

"But at least father used to have a comprehensive consideration for the general situation and take the civilians as important"

"..."

"But now, just because Fourth Brother has married the Phoenix Girl, he entrusts the whole thing to the Fourth Brother, just because he expects Fourth Brother to obtain more foundation among the commoners. However, Fourth Brother has no experience with refugees and he has no heart for them either. How would he be able to allocate them properly?"

Zhou Huaijin was annoyed not by the way the King was treating him, but about the way the King was treating the civilians.

Gu Chaoyan finally understood the whole story. So the King had always expected Zhou Huaijin to take the throne. He picked the daughter of the general as the Princess Consort, which was already better than any of the other sons. And the name Ling sounded imperial as well.

Gu Chaoyan felt concerned about Zhou Huaijin as she looked at him. It was already a very difficult thing for Zhou Huaijin to grow up safe and sound.

"Anyway, let's drop it now, there are too many refugees around here, let me and Fu Bao bring them into the city first?" Zhou Huaijin asked.

The most important thing was to allocate those people properly.

Gu Chaoyan nodded. "There are too many of them here and we are running out of space. But we should not have too many people in one room either."

So Zhou Huaijin, together with Fu Bao, guided the refugees all the way to the city gate.

The refugees had already known it all.

This Lord Huai and his future Princess Consort who was making the medicine, were both nice people. They were doing nice things for their sake, so they stayed obedient and tried not to cause any trouble.

As they came to the gate, one hour had already passed, but as they approached the gate, they were stopped anyway.

The guards said embarrassedly, "Lord Huai, you can go inside, but not these refugees."

"The King already gave the order to allocate the refugees in the morning session, now there is no space outside the city, where would they go if they are not allowed inside?" Zhou Huaijin snapped expressionlessly.

The guards sighed. They felt sympathetic for the refugees as well, but they were just guards that needed to conduct the orders given by the superiority.

"Lord Huai, it is not our intention, but Lord Ling's."

Lord Ling? So he had time to give orders, but not to come to allocate the refugees personally?

"Lord Ling is here." One guard reminded the rest.

Chapter 534: Your Solution

Zhou Huaijin looked up.

Zhou Huailing was walking towards the gate, followed by many guards and officers as well as imperial doctors. They were hailing him into the sky, showing flattering smiles.

Zhou Huaijin frowned slightly. The snow disaster had touched down, with refugees from different places gathered outside the gate. They were sick, freezing or starving, whilst Lord Ling seemed to be in a good mood and showed a very bright smile.

The refugees were all looking at Lord Ling outside the gate.

As they saw Lord Ling, the refugees also showed disgusted looks. This lord was just like the terrible officers they always ran into – none of them cared about civilians.

"Eighth Brother, what are you doing here?" Zhou Huailing asked in surprise at the sight of Zhou Huaijin.

"These refugees are coming into the city, Fourth Brother, open the gate for them. They have taken an overnight trip and need a place to stay," Zhou Huaijin said politely. He was displeased with what he saw, but at least, he had to make sure the refugees were well allocated. That was the most important thing.

Zhou Huailing glanced at those people, then he frowned.

These refugees had not showered or changed clothes for ages, and they looked so shabby, just like beggars.

He stopped glancing with displeasure.

If these refugees were released into the city, the most flourishing place of the whole land would be full of hobos!

"No." Zhou Huailing turned him down directly, "These refugees are having a hard time, but I need to be responsible for the residents inside the city. I heard that they have caught a cold? I can't allow them to spread the disease!"

"What do you mean?" Zhou Huaijin asked expressionlessly.

"I mean, those who are sick can not be allowed inside." Zhou Huailing snapped. He might have feared Zhou Huaijin a while ago, but now he did not have to be afraid of him.

Judging from how the King treated him, Zhou Huaijin seemed to have been disgraced?

The King was treating him really well. So he needed to fear nothing! Also, he had married the Phoenix Girl!

When the civilians heard that those who were sick could not get into the city, they let out a groan. They travelled all the way to the city and got no food or warmth. Those strong men might make it through since they did not get cold. Yet most of them had some infection more or less. Also, those refugees came in teams and groups, and the infection could not be fully avoided. This order basically meant that almost none of them were allowed to get into the city.

The refugees became totally desperate.

Snow and winds dominated their home with no crops harvested. They had no food to eat. They held the hope of coming to the capital for shelter so they could get some food, even if that meant that they had to offer some labor, but now...

The court was leaving them alone and deserting them!

Riot arose inside the refugees.

Zhou Huailing bellowed. "Shut up!"

Quiet dominated for one second and then the riot started again.

Zhou Huaijin looked at Zhou Huailing. "They have not been fed well or given enough warmth, so they more or less would get some infection. Where would they go if you don't let them inside the city for treatment?"

Zhou Huailing sized up Zhou Huaijin. He sneered. "Lord Huai, aren't you very concerned about the refugees? Then you can deal with it yourself."

Chapter 535: Not Alone

"Didn't you tell father in the court that your future Princess Consort is a skilled doctor? If that is the case, then let her cure those people and then they can come inside the city," Zhou Huailing said calmly, showing a touch of a smile.

Zhou Huaijin shook his head.

Zhou Huailing stopped talking with them and said to the imperial doctors next to him. "Guard at the gate, feel the pulse when you see any refugee. Those without disease can come into the city for shelter, those who do have disease, are forbidden to take a further step."

"..."

"Refugees might be having a bad time, but the civilians in the city are innocent too. They should not get infected," Zhou Huailing said reasonably.

Zhou Huaijin wore a cold expression. His hand was already at the sword. He was ready to make an attack, but Fu Bao stopped him directly. It was not the right time for him to make an impulsive move.

Before Fu Bao could make a move an elderly man among the refugees said, "Lord Huai, I am the head of the village. We are all grateful to you, please stay calm. Let's just do what he asks us to do." Then he sighed deeply.

The court was getting worse and worse.

They were farmers that spent so much effort upon the land and even paid taxes. Now a disaster arrived and the court was deserting them. In the past, they could at least get some shelter, but now they did not care about their lives at all.

Lord Huai was a very nice man, but they had noticed that the King had arranged this arrogant Lord Ling to deal with them. They should not trouble Lord Huai.

Having said these words, the head of the village told his fellow villagers to get their pulses felt.

A strong man became displeased seeing the scene. "I am not going inside the city, I want to be with you and help to allocate everyone with Lord Huai!"

Hearing these words, Zhou Huailing's expression sank.

How dare he talk about the Eighth Brother in front of him? Did he even take Zhou Huailing seriously?

"Then you are forbidden to go inside!" Zhou Huailing said to one guard, "Remember his face! He is never allowed to step through this gate!"

"So what! The capital is too distressing for me to be inside!" This young man said with determination.

Zhou Huailing sneered. He was looking forward to seeing how these people starved and froze to death, when they refused to come inside the capital.

Zhou Huaijin threw an extra glance at this young man who was called Xiao Jin. He said nothing more when he saw this man filled with determination.

So he said to the others. "Just stay and let the doctors feel your pulse. Those who are healthy can go inside and those who are sick, let's head back and get cured before coming in again."

The head of the village also tried to persuade his fellow villagers so some of them walked inside whilst the others followed in. The room outside was not enough to hold all of them, so they had to compromise.

Thanks to the village head's persuasion, some people started to walk into the city after getting their pulses felt. As for the others, they returned to where they were with Zhou Huaijin.

Gu Chaoyan, who was in the middle of making the medicine, looked very surprised at the sight of the returning gang – didn't the King already ask about the refugees, why were they still stopped outside the gate?

"What is going on?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

Chapter 536: Xiao Jin

Zhou Huaijin sighed.

It was not very easy for him to control his emotions under such circumstances. He did not want to make the others concerned about him. So when he spoke with Gu Chaoyan, he made his tone sound more gentle.

He said, "What Fourth Brother said is that those without the cold are allowed to go into the capital, whilst those who have caught the cold should stay outside in this outskirt area and wait until they are cured. These people are infected, so they came back with me."

"..."

"Fourth Brother is doing this because he hates me," Zhou Huaijin said expressionlessly.

Gu Chaoyan frowned. How could the court do everything correctly in this way?

These refugees had gotten sick, but they should not be deserted or left in such a four-room place outside the city!

Yes, they might be spreading the disease, but as long as they were taken to an allocation room and had the room guarded so that no one left it, all would work out too! How could they even be stopped from being inside the capital!

Gu Chaoyan clenched her fists tightly. She was extremely angry inwardly.

These are all civilians of the Saint Divine Land. How could they be treated in this way just because they had gotten a temporary disease! That was so saddening!

Gu Chaoyan was very furious, but she just could not utter the anger. It was a time where the King made the call. Even someone like Zhou Huaijin would have to bend down to the order.

Gu Chaoyan was not a very ambitious person, but at this moment, she felt extremely motivated.

She threw a look at Zhou Huaijin, who lightly caressed her hands, nodding.

They exchanged no words, but they understood clearly what each other wanted.

Gu Chaoyan calmed down – what mattered most of all right now was these refugees.

Within a short moment, she thought and then said, "Let's continue to feel the pulse for them and allocate them in the separated rooms. The people in that one room were almost cured and if they can

be taken to the capital, so much space would be spared. However, there is still no space here, can we find any other way?"

"Tents!" Zhou Huaijin said.

"Tents are needed at the military camp. It is impossible to set up new rooms right now, but tents can solve most of the issue. We have tents at the Ministry of Military, and Gu Yunxuan works there. We can ask him for help!" Zhou Huaijin said seriously.

He had never expected that Gu Yunxuan would come in handy someday, when he got him a job at the Ministry of Military.

Hearing these words, Gu Chaoyan believed that it was a great idea too.

"Then let's get ready!" Gu Chaoyan said happily.

Zhou Huaijin nodded and then got some of his men to get the tents ready as well as the food.

Seeing that everyone got busy, Xiao Jin hesitated.

He was not infected with a cold, and he was healthy. He did not want to be in the capital either. He just wanted to stand by Lady Chaoyan and support her, but he was not sure if Lady Chaoyan would need his help. So he glanced about and dared not make a move.

In the end, he asked bravely, "Lady Chaoyan, anything I can do to help?"

Gu Chaoyan threw a look at him.

It was a strong-looking young man without any disease.

She thought for a while...

"You can go into the capital to buy some food. Lord Huai has not got too many men with him, and we have a lot of refugees here. We are running out of food," Gu Chaoyan said.

"I don't want to!" Xiao Jin said with determination.

"Why?" Gu Chaoyan asked confusedly.

Chapter 537: No Idea?

"Lord Ling is there, and I won't go into the capital with him there!" Xiao Jin said.

Gu Chaoyan looked at him involuntarily. He was one of the gang that returned from the gate. She believed that he must have run into some conflicts with Zhou Huaijin. What a resolute man!

Special people were always drawing extra attention. Because of what he said, Gu Chaoyan believed that he was a very promising man.

"What is your name?" Gu Chaoyan asked

"Xiao Jin."

Gu Chaoyan nodded. "Then you can stay and give me a hand. If you don't want to go into the city, you can wait a while until the staff from the Ministry of Military arrive, you may have to help with the tent building."

Xiao Jin smiled, then he showed an honest smile, nodding constantly, "Okay, I will do whatever you say!"

Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly, then she continued to deal with her own medicine.

When Gu Yunxuan came with the staff from the Ministry of Military, it was already dusk.

Few people from the Ministry of Military came, since the Ministry of Military was not in charge of refugees, so only a few people were here carrying the stuff. However, apart from the staff from the Ministry of Military, some young men from the refugees joined them and built the tents within two hours!

The three tents were for people who were only slightly infected with the cold, whilst the rest continued to stay at the temple's rooms.

When all the work was finished, it was finally time for dinner.

Zhou Huaijin had intended to let Gu Chaoyan go home and take a break and have dinner there instead, but Gu Chaoyan thought for a while and decided to have dinner with everyone else.

However, the refugees did not want to eat with them.

So only Gu Chaoyan, Zhou Huaijin, Xue Feihan and Xia Yinghan, as well as Fu Bao, Sword One and Sword Two were at the table.

Seeing Xia Yinghan here, Xue Feihan took some dishes and left directly.

Gu Chaoyan found that something was weird about the way Xia Yinghan and Xue Feihan got on with each other.

"Everything alright?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

"Yes." Xia Yinghan said, "Let's just eat. He is estranged with me and doesn't feel like eating with me. He only has an appetite when Huang Xuan is here."

Xia Yinghan sounded weird and unconvinced. She was somewhat blaming him too.

Xue Feihan, who was sitting next to the table alone, said directly when hearing the words, "Huang Xuan should have been here, if not for you!"

"If not for me? If she had not drugged the patient, she would not have been dispatched to the military camp!" Xia Yinghan insisted.

"She did not drug the patient, I did!" Xue Feihan shouted.

"You like her, so you are covering for her!" Xia Yinghan said with determination.

Xue Feihan shook his head with disappointment as he looked at Xia Yinghan.

He had no intention of looking at her any more.

They said almost the same words whenever they met each other. They distrusted each other and kept arguing over the same thing again and again. Xue Feihan did not want to speak with Xia Yinghan any more. He only said a few words when Huang Xuan was mentioned.

Xia Yinghan felt like crying. She ate in silence, but did not feel like eating much.

Gu Chaoyan had no idea that such a large conflict had happened between them.

It was still not clear who had drugged Xiu Jie.

"If you drugged the man, didn't Huang Xuan deny it when she left?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

"No." Xue Feihan answered.

"Then she did it!"

"It was not her!" Xue Feihan asked with a look of sadness. "Xia Yinghan, do you really have no idea why Huang Xuan left?"

Chapter 538: Where Is She?

Xue Feihan gazed at Xia Yinghan transfixed.

He looked disappointed, suspicious and full of blame and dissatisfaction towards Xia Yinghan.

Xia Yinghan got startled at the sight of Xue Feihan. Xue Feihan was a very mild person who almost showed no emotions. Even when she was arguing with him about Huang Xuan a while ago, he was just insisting on his own thoughts rather than talking so loudly at her or gazing at her in this way.

Before Xia Yinghan was able to say anything, Xue Feihan bellowed at her. "It is all because of you!"

"Huang Xuan has been treating you as her Senior Sister. She respects you and looks up at you. She trusts you and adores you!" Xue Feihan said, "She is the youngest among us, so she can be quite spoiled sometimes. She says filthy words and can be quite straightforward as well! But she is not an evil person!"

"..."

"You interrogated her when that man was drugged, and she denied it!"

"..."

"You didn't believe her and insisted that it was her doing!"

"..."

"Huang Xuan is a spoiled person, but she never lies!" Xue Feihan shouted with a loud voice, "She left, not because she accepted her crime, but because she was disappointed by you! Since you already believed that it was her, then what else could she say!?"

"..."

"Have you forgotten what she had said to you when she was leaving? She said that she would not take you as her Senior Sister any more." Xue Feihan sneered as he glared at Xia Yinghan.

Xia Yinghan turned pale. She did not look like she had believed what happened.

She kept shaking her head. "If it was not Huang Xuan, who else could it have been? That doesn't make sense!"

"It was me!" Xue Feihan answered. "I drugged him, because I did not want Huang Xuan to leave the school! When I am done with the refugees, I will turn myself in. It doesn't matter what you think of this matter, because both Huang Xuan and I are disappointed. You can believe anything you like."

Having said these words, he looked at Xia Yinghan, then he shook his head and left.

Xia Yinghan had a very complicated look on her face. No, that could not be possible, how could that be possible? So it was not Huang Xuan who did it?

Could it have been because she trusted deeply that Xue Feihan would never do anything like that?

She could still remember when they were still little ones and got accepted into the Saint College, Xue Feihan said with determination that he wanted to be a qualified doctor and would help to save the world.

Had he forgotten about those words? Why? Just because there was a girl called Huang Xuan?

"How could that be possible?" Xia Yinghan was asking Gu Chaoyan or mumbling to herself.

Gu Chaoyan was surprised too.

When Xiu Jie was in the process of healing yet suddenly got confronted with death, she found that Xiu Jie was drugged. She once reminded Xue Feihan that what he had done was against the principles of a doctor, but she had not expected that something else was happening in between.

Gu Chaoyan sighed and was about to say something when Xia Yinghan already took off, looking sad.

That was how dinner ended.

Gu Chaoyan was sharing the same tent with Xia Yinghan and Sword One, whilst Zhou Huaijin and Sword Two were sharing one.

There was no light, so they went to bed early.

The following morning when Gu Chaoyan woke up, Xia Yinghan was missing.

"Where did she go?" Gu Chaoyan asked Sword One.

Chapter 539: With Me

Sword One had just walked in with water to let her Miss wash up.

Hearing what Gu Chaoyan asked, she got everything in place and answered. "She left before dawn broke. She said nothing, but she did not look right. Lord has gotten someone to keep track of her, making sure that no accidents occur to her. As for the rest, she has to get through it herself."

Gu Chaoyan sighed – there was nothing else she could do.

She got up and Sword One dressed her quickly. They ate some simple breakfast, then Gu Chaoyan started to feel their pulse again. Some more people were allowed to go into the city today.

Gu Chaoyan also had a slight cough as she was feeling their pulses.

Zhou Huaijin, who had been helping with medicine serving, came running when hearing the cough. "Are you alright? I think you should go back to the mansion tomorrow, it is not very warm inside the tents. You are afraid of the cold, you wouldn't make it."

Then he felt Gu Chaoyan's forehead, feeling slightly assured when her temperature wasn't that high.

Gu Chaoyan looked at him helplessly. "I am fine, I am a doctor and I know clearly if I am sick or not. I just coughed and it was a completely normal cough, not because I am sick."

Gu Chaoyan did not think that she was feeling terrible.

"You can't feel it yourself, let Yuanxiang check." Zhou Huaijin was still worried.

Gu Chaoyan could not say no to that, so she had to stop what she was doing and let Yuanxiang feel her pulse.

Yuanxiang smiled after finishing the job. "She is fine, she is not getting a cold."

Zhou Huaijin let out a sigh of relief, as Gu Chaoyan threw a scolding look at him.

Zhou Huaijin continued to make the medicine, and Gu Chaoyan continued to feel the pulses.

A couple of hours later, she was done with the work.

Thirty people were completely cured, who were brought into the city by Sword Two. The others stayed and continued with the medicine.

Zhou Huaijin also left since he had other work to do.

Gu Chaoyan took a small break as she sat on her own.

Xiao Jin mustered up and came to Gu Chaoyan. "Lady Chaoyan, I would like to be at your service. I have no parents, and I will work for you devotedly as long as you need me."

Gu Chaoyan looked up at him.

"Xiao Jin?" Gu Chaoyan did remember him. This man swore that he was not walking into the capital as long as Lord Ling was inside. Gu Chaoyan smiled. "But you told me you aren't going into the capital, how can you serve me if you don't want to be in the capital?"

Xiao Jin panicked. That was not what he had expected. What he wanted was to be at Lady Chaoyan's service!

"I am joking with you! You can be at my service, but I need people to use. You can help around here and we will see what we can do in the future, alright?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

"Sure!" Xiao Jin nodded.

Gu Chaoyan asked him to continue with his work.

Xiao Jin was a very smart person, as she had observed. He was a great man to keep around. He could be assigned to do other work even if he was not in the capital.

In the court.

Zhou Huailing took Gu Ruxue into the court. Gu Ruxue's Elder Brother said that he would like to marry the Princess.

Zhou Huailing thought for a while...

He could marry Princess Xunyang, Zhou Huailing thought, since he was the Phoenix Girl's Elder Brother and was totally qualified. So he took Gu Ruxue into the court and decided to have a conversation with his father.

Chapter 540: Gu Yunhe's Intention 1

The King was in the middle of tea drinking.

He had not been busy with the court. Apart from the refugee issue which had been assigned to Lord Ling, everything else seemed to be going on well enough. So the King had been enjoying a very smooth period, which he assumed as the most flourishing time of the Saint Divine Land.

So when he saw Zhou Huailing coming to him, he showed a bright smile.

"What are you doing here?" The King asked, suggesting that they should skip the greetings and sit instead. "The issue of the refugees is solved?"

Zhou Huailing looked confident. "Yes. There are too many sick refugees this year and I am afraid that they will spread the disease, so I closed the gate for those who are sick and allowed only those who are healthy."

"Those who are sick should get cured first outside the city first. We have been receiving too many refugees unconditionally during the past few years, and many have died of diseases and spread the sickness around to every civilian in the city. I took this method, because I want to be fair to the civilians in the capital."

Hearing what he said, the King believed that those words made sense.

The officers on duty were all too lazy to go through the details. Ling, his son, was so careful about it. It was right of him to entrust him to do this matter.

The King was very pleased. He was very pleased with Zhou Huailing, showing a look of satisfaction.

"Just do the job well and I will grant you with awards when you are done," the King said happily.

Zhou Huailing looked at Gu Ruxue.

Gu Ruxue nodded at him, feeling that it was the right time to start the conversation.

Zhou Huailing said, "Father, it is my duty to do the work for you, I don't need any awards, but I would like to discuss something with you."

The King looked at Zhou Huailing with confusion. "What is it?"

He suddenly remembered that Ling, his son, was with Ruxue today. If it were just about the refugees, he would have come alone. The refugees had made him neglect the other issue, but the King was very patient in front of Zhou Huailing and the Phoenix Girl.

He looked at them as he was drinking the tea.

Zhou Huailing felt a little restless. It was a Princess he was talking about, but he believed that it was right to do so. "Well, Ruxue's Elder Brother, namely Gu Yunhe, is not young any more. He has just come back from Jiayu Pass and is now working for me. He should get married soon."

"Who does he want? I can grant the marriage arrangement." The King asked.

That man was the brother of the Phoenix Girl, and he should be arranged with a noble lady. Otherwise Ling would be humiliated.

Zhou Huailing smiled and shook his head. "Father, it is not some noble lady, but Xunyang. Xunyang was at Lady Chaoyan's Adulthood Ceremony and Gu Yunhe fell for her. So he would like to know if he could marry the Princess?"

The King got startled, then he hesitated.

He did not have many children, and there were so few princesses among them.

He thought that Gu Yunhe was a good match, but he needed princesses to have some external marriages.

"Father, although the Gu Mansion has been a minor one, Ruxue is the Phoenix Girl, and I think Gu Yunhe is a great match for a Princess."