Divine 831

Chapter 831 Some Words to Say

"No." Zhao Yiqiu answered straightforwardly.

He never asked what the King's real purpose was, and he did not think that it was necessary for the King to take Jiang Shuang back to the court. She would have to go through torment, no matter what she was doing at the moment.

The King was displeased.

He frowned as he said, "She is already able to eat breakfast in the yard, and the town isn't far from the court, so why is she not able to go on the road? I will get the wagon ready, it'll be one of the best ones, and when she returns to the court, I will get people to take care of her."

The more the King spoke about this, the more feasible it sounded for him.

As for Zhao Yiqiu... he could allow him to stay in the court for Jiang Shuang's sake. He wasn't that narrow-minded.

The King had been making a plan for all of these, so he wanted to have a full discussion with Zhao Yiqiu.

Zhao Yiqiu, however, already approached him. Zhao Yiqiu never practiced martial arts, but he was tall, so he was looking down at the King.

He said with an extremely cold tone whilst wearing an untouched expression on his face. "Zhou Sheng, are you mental?"

The King was startled when he heard these words.

Zhao Yiqiu was always a cold person who had no emotions and who never said anything extra.

Those were probably the heaviest words Zhao Yiqiu had ever said.

What mistake had he made that he was scolding him for?

"Zhao Yiqiu, why are you so dissatisfied with me?" The King was angry.

"Jiang Shuang is really sick at the moment, and yet you are still being selfish! Jiang Shuang can have a small break in the yard, but that is totally different from traveling all the way back to the court! You will kill her, if you take her to the court at the moment." Having said this, Zhao Yiqiu left with the medicine.

The King sighed as he looked at Zhao Yiqiu's retreating figure.

Zhao Yiqiu was by himself and had nothing to consider. That was why he could say words like this, but he was different.

He was the King and he had too much on his shoulders. He was in a helpless state as well.

He did not want Jiang Shuang to travel, but the Empress Dowager was behaving weirdly, so that was the only thing he could do at the moment. When Jiang Shuang was back at the court, he could stay by her side while residing in the court. Zhao Yiqiu just did not understand.

However, he did not get mad. He asked his men to dispatch De Fu back to the court.

With De Fu around, he could feel even more assured. De Fu was the only person he trusted at the moment.

When he was done with the arrangements, he calmly headed to Jiang Shuang's room.

There were many military guards outside the room, with many imperial doctors walking in and out. That brought the King to a halt as he said, "What's happened to the Queen?"

"The Queen is fine. We are just going through our daily routine." One imperial doctor answered politely.

The King felt assured.

Good.

When the imperial doctors finished their examination, they all left. The King glanced around and saw Zhou Huaijin, Gu Chaoyan and Zhao Yiqiu, and then said indifferently, "Just leave. Me and Aunt Nan can stay here with her." Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin exchanged a look before they left with Zhao Yiqiu.

The King knew that it was very important for Aunt Nan to be present, so he did not drive her away and just took the seat next to her. "I have a few words to say to you."

Chapter 832 Answer Me!

The Queen looked at him calmly and said nothing. Instead, she just sat there quietly, looking tired. However, she did not close her eyes for a break since the King was speaking.

The King felt slightly assured seeing that she was listening to him.

Back in the Weiyang Palace, he often came to Jiang Shuang when he was annoyed by something. Jiang Shuang was always like this, listening to him quietly.

Well...

At that time, he did not dare to spill the whole truth to Jiang Shuang even if he was really angry.

He had only been telling half lies and half truths. However, even if that was the case, he would still feel better after speaking with Jiang Shuang. Including now.

He did not dare to speak his inner thoughts and guesses, yet he still would like to have a word with Jiang Shuang.

"The Empress Dowager has changed." The King said sadly, "She only has me as a son, and she has done everything for my sake since childhood. I respect her and listen to her, and I have made her the most glorious Empress Dowager. Yet now she is no longer doing everything for my sake." The King shook his head.

He looked quite distressed.

When he was making complaints about the Empress Dowager, he did not dare to talk about the specific matters in front of the Queen.

Jiang Shuang looked at him quietly. She suddenly felt that the Empress Dowager was quite pitiful too. Zhou Sheng only liked her because what he wanted was to make use of her for the Jiang Family. However, for the Empress Dowager, he did not have any affection towards her, because all he needed was to let the Empress Dowager plan for his sake. The Empress Dowager had been helping him for most of her life, and yet now he started to suspect the Empress Dowager for such a small thing

Zhou Sheng was a very selfish person and only liked himself, not others.

Jiang Shuang had seen that, so she had no other expression on her face. She had made up her mind to leave. However, when the King finished speaking, he suddenly took hold of the Queen's hands and looked at her tiredly. "Jiang Shuang, I understand that you are treating me with your true heart."

"Let's forget about the past and drop the misery."

"You have to get better, and I will treat you well."

Jiang Shuang looked at him in silence and she said nothing. She did not believe Zhou Sheng any more. His heart would change one day, even though he claimed that he was going to treat her carefully. Jiang Shuang felt that the whole thing was very ironic.

She turned around and refused to look at the

King.

The King frowned and tightened his grip. "Answer me!"

The Queen frowned and subconsciously wanted to pull her hand away from his.

However, the King, who had sensed her move, tightened his grip again and refused to let go.

Staring at the Queen, he approached her, smelling the medicinal scent on her body. He felt furious and said, "Answer me."

The fact that he was so close made the Queen uncomfortable, so she moved aside and wanted to pull her hands away.

The way she resisted the King made him feel very annoyed. He felt fury arising from inside his heart.

She was like that back at the Weiyang Palace, which was totally understable. Since that was when she could not accept the truth and turned him down, but now...

He had already explain everything. Why was she still like this?

The King swept her into his arms.

Chapter 833 Out!

Jiang Shuang did not take in any of what he said. He believed that only in this way, would they be able to return to the past where they were close to each other.

The Queen subconsciously struggled as she was swept into his arms. However, the more she struggled, the more angry the King became.

He hated that she was resisting him! He had done so much and been so good to her, so why couldn't she forgive him and why was she still resisting him? The King was not feeling very convinced. The more she resisted, the more tightly he held her in his arms. It seemed as if only in this way would he and Jiang Shuang return to the past, and no longer have any estrangement between themselves.

The Queen's struggle made no difference. She was sick and felt too tired to have any strength.

The King slightly calmed down seeing that she was not struggling as strongly. He thought that Jiang Shuang was accepting him, but what he had forgotten was that he was holding a patient in his arms.

Aunt Nan was very anxious as she was standing next to them. She could tell that the Queen was very unwilling to be treated in this way. Aunt Nan got very anxious at this point, but she had no idea what she should do – she was a maid and she was faced with the King whom she could not order to do anything

Aunt Nan thought that she should go and fetch Lady Chaoyan instead. However, she had just taken a few steps when the sound of coughing arose. The Queen was coughing loudly.

Aunt Nan turned around.

The King was very startled by the way Jiang Shuang was coughing. He was about to release her and fetch water when he noticed that the Queen's lips were stained with blood. She was still coughing constantly, and each time, she would cough more blood that went all over her white clothes. It was a very startling scene. He was extremely startled by this and remembered how Jiang Shuang was wearing a bad look on her face when he saw her a couple of days ago, but that was just a pale look. He even saw her eating breakfast in the yard early in the morning, so he did not think that Jiang Shuang was suffering from such a serious disease. He thought that she must be in a better mood since he came to visit her, and that she would become more healthy.

He had not expected such a scene. He had not expected that Jiang Shuang would cough so badly.

What happened?

The King subconsciously wiped her with the handkerchief, but no matter how he wiped her, the Queen was still bleeding at the corner of her lips, so the King started to shiver badly as he wiped her mouth.

Aunt Nan was startled as well. The Queen used to cough blood before, but not in such a bad way.

It seemed that the cough was tremendously serious this time, so Aunt Nan shouted loudly, "Mr. Zhao, Mr. Zhao, please, the Queen is not well!"

The moment Aunt Nan finished speaking the door was pushed open heavily as one green silhouette rushed in. That man, who looked like a deity, was panicking.

Zhao Yiqiu saw the King holding Jiang Shuang who was coughing blood. Seriousness hovered over his face. He felt Jiang Shuang's pulse the day before, and everything was fine. There were only fifteen days before the ultimate sickness broke out, so it was not right that Jiang Shuang coughed in such a serious way. He looked at the King. Jiang Shuang had been in a stable condition these days, so the reason why she coughed today must be because he had irritated Jiang Shuang. What did Jiang Shuang do that made him so mad?!

"Get out now!" Zhao Yigiu said with a cold look on his face.

The King sat quietly. He frowned and looked at Zhao Yiqiu.

Chapter 834 Lord Ling is Here

Jiang Shuang was his Queen, and he should be by her side whatever happened. Zhao Yiqiu was just a doctor, so why was he ordering him here?

The King was not convinced. He refused to leave and instead sat where he had been.

Zhao Yiqiu looked at the King coldly. A touch of lethal feelings flashed across his look. He and Zhou Sheng as well as Jiang Shuang were very good friends, and he respected Zhou Sheng for old time's sake, but Zhou Sheng kept causing Jiang Shuang trouble because of his selfishness. He just could not stand it any more. Zhao Yiqiu took a step forward to the King, but Gu Chaoyan walked up and patted Zhao Yiqiu's shoulders. "Mr. Zhao, check on the Queen first."

As she finished speaking, she said to the King coldly, "King, the Queen is not in a good condition these days, and she only feels better since Mr. Zhao takes good care of her. If you keep doing this, you will cause her a lot of trouble."

The King felt that he had been splashed with a basin of cold water. He caused trouble for Jiang Shuang? He turned around and looked at Jiang Shuang, who was still coughing, and the room that used to be filled with the scent of medical herbs. Jiang Shuang looked completely pale, and her hair was unkempt because of the struggle in his arms.

He... he felt that he was the King and Jiang Shuang was the Queen, so he should be here. "Just get out, King." Gu Chaoyan repeated. Aunt Nan and the King had been alone in the room. So the Queen suddenly felt unwell because of the changed emotions, and anger was dominating her. That must have been because of the King. If he remained, the Queen would get worse. That was why Gu Chaoyan repeated her words.

The King got up, feeling quite concerned.

He said to the Queen. "I will be guarding outside."

When the King left the room, Gu Chaoyan let out a sigh of relief and went out too.

Zhao Yiqiu was taking care of the Queen, so there was little she could do. She felt that it would be better for her to watch the King outside instead.

The waiting time was extremely long. And there were sounds of coughing that came outside every now and then.

The King kept pacing back and forth with a concerned look on his face. Gu Chaoyan was sitting next to him quietly.

She believed that a capable doctor like Mr. Zhao would make everything right. No one had expected or planned that the King would come to the town and take care of the Queen, but he was the King after all, and since the Queen still kept her title, the King could not be forced.

However, it would be bad if he was selfish enough to cause the Queen trouble.

Gu Chaoyan felt that she should do something so that he would be willing to leave the town.

Gu Chaoyan was deep in contemplation when the King said, "She will be fine, won't she?"

Gu Chaoyan looked at him coldly. "Anything can happen."

The King's face froze. He had very complicated emotions between his eyes.

It was not until the eunuch came to him that he looked at him, who reminded him. "King, Lord Ling is here."

Chapter 835 What Other Business?

The King frowned.

He suddenly thought of how he asked his Fourth Son to join him here, when Honored Princess Jing and the Empress Dowager were leaving a couple of days ago.

He looked at the tightly-closed room and then at the eunuch and nodded. "Let's leave, I have some business to share with Lord Ling."

As he finished speaking, he looked at Gu Chaoyan and said, "You should keep me informed the moment the Queen gets better."

Gu Chaoyan nodded and responded and only then did the King feel slightly better.

He planned to deal with this issue while Zhao Yiqiu was still treating the Queen.

There was one hall prepared for the guests in the town and Zhou Huailing was waiting there.

He, by the order of his mother, greeted the King politely when he saw the King coming to him. He looked concerned and worried. "Are you used to living here in the town? I heard that the Queen is suffering from a cold, and that you can get infected easily. You have to take good care of yourself, when you are taking care of the Queen. Your health is the most important thing." Hearing what Zhou Huailing said, the King felt much better.

Although Zhou Huailing was showing care to him, not to the Queen, he still found it alright since Ling was paying respect to him.

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It would be good if he could behave and think in this way. Then he would be totally assured to have him supervising the country. The King was no longer in a serious mood as he felt better. He also looked much more relaxed.

He said as he looked at Zhou Huailing. "The Queen is the first lady of the country and she has been by my side for so long, and has taken good care of the women in the court. I am going to stay here by her side since she is sick. Therefore you will be in charge of national affairs these days. I have already entrusted you to conduct many errands and I believe that you are able to handle it well."

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"You can make decisions of your own when it comes to small errands."

"However, when it comes to something important, which you can't make a decision about, send someone to me, or you can come to me personally to pass on the message."

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"Don't feel too stressed while you are supervising the country, you need to learn little by little," the King said confidently. Zhou Huailing was listening to the King carefully as he was standing next to him.

When he was done Zhou Huailing said politely, "Father, when I conducted tasks in the past, you gave me the order and I followed, and I was also assisted by many ministers. Supervising the country will be different. I am worried that I won't be able to do it well. Well, what about me just reading some petitions these days, instead of being present in the court? I can come to the town every day when I am done with the petitions, so that you can read through them too?"

Hearing what Zhou Huailing said, the King smiled.

His son was showing respect to his father, and that made him feel assured. Moreover, Ling did come up with a good idea.

If that was the case...

"Okay, that sounds good. The Queen has become ill suddenly, and I don't have much time to speak with you. You can return home now," the King said and got up.

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Zhou Huailing's face sank, but The King did not notice any of this.

The King took a few steps and then turned around as if he thought of something suddenly. Zhou Huailing regained his expression of modesty. "Father, what else would you like to say to me?"

Chapter 836 The Real Situation

The King did not sense Zhou Huailing's changing emotions. He nodded and said straightforwardly without suspecting him. "You are still young and may find many issues difficult to deal with. I have already dispatched De Fu back to the court yesterday and he will be by your side. You can ask him if you need to make some decisions. That will save you some trouble."

The words had just been spoken when Zhou Huailing's face changed. He was startled for one moment and then a touch of complicated emotions flashed across his eyes.

His father asked him to supervise the country, but he did not truly trust him. He approved of his suggestion of passing on daily messages at first, but then later, he even asked De Fu to supervise him instead. His father would rather trust an eunuch than him?

He had always believed that he was the most ideal candidate for the heir in his father's heart, but unexpectedly, his father was so protective after all.

If that was the case he was going to make a plan of his own. Zhou Huailing was thinking inwardly, but he still replied with politeness. "Okay."

The King was too distracted to pay attention to Zhou Huailing. Seeing that he said yes, he believed that his son was going to obey him totally.

That would be enough for him.

He needed an heir and the candidate for the future throne, but he was still young and he was going to spend many more years in the throne. Therefore, what he needed right now was not someone who was capable, but someone who listened.

Judging from the current situation, Ling was definitely the most suitable person for the heir.

He had not misread Honored Princess Jing, nor had he missed the right candidate!

He patted Zhou Huailing's shoulders and nodded in satisfaction, before going to the Queen.

The moment the King was gone, Zhou Huailing's face sank instantly.

"Go back to the court." Zhou Huailing snapped angrily and hurried away with his men.

He had thought that it would be a very delightful thing, and he was just testing him, but the King did not notice any of this. Instead, he returned to the Queen's room in

silence.

Zhao Yiqiu was already out. He was standing outside the room with no expression on his face, talking with Gu Chaoyan.

The King went forward at the sight of Zhao Yiqiu, knowing that he must have already gotten the result. "How is the Queen?"

He did not hear any sound of coughing, so he felt a bit assured and decided to check up on her in the room.

Zhao Yiqiu stopped the King directly after hearing what happened from Aunt Nan. He said directly, "She needs a quiet environment, and for you to stop going inside. She has been coughing blood and suffering from a lot of pain, so I knocked her out so that she can feel better. In this way, she can take a break. If you make any noise around her, all the effort we have made will be gone."

The King found the words stinging. He asked in confusion. "How could it be so serious?"

Normally, Jiang Shuang would be very happy when he was here, and she should get better. How could she become even sicker than before?

Zhao Yiqiu ignored him. He was not going to allow anyone to go in. "Zhao Yiqiu, tell me honestly, what is happening to the Queen?"

Chapter 837 Plan

"Zhou Sheng, I remember telling you clearly when you were here that the Queen is under the support of all kinds of medicine. I am not able to cure her. All I can do is to extend her lifespan and reduce her pain." Zhao Yiqiu showed no expression on his face as if he were narrating an ordinary thing.

However, he was very angry as he looked at the

King.

Zhao Yiqiu said straightforwardly, "Now because of you, she got even sicker. Zhou Sheng, if you don't have any heart for her, leave her alone, Why bother to torment her?"

"No, no, I have a heart for her. I have promised that as long as she gets better, I will drop all the conflicts from the past and treat her and her son well." The King insisted.

Zhao Yiqiu shook his head. He had no intention of arguing with the King any more.

He had been talking so much and yet all Zhou Sheng thought about was himself. Jiang Shuang was so sick already and yet he subconsciously defended himself. He was not reflecting on himself, nor was he concerned about Jiang Shuang. Zhou Sheng was a man with no heart.

Zhao Yiqiu had already understood that.

"Treat her well, you have no more chances left. I hope you will remember what you have said – to treat Lord Huai well. I hope you do it," Zhao Yiqiu said and turned around. He did not say anything more, nor did he spare any more looks at the King.

The King sighed as he looked at Zhao Yiqiu from behind.

He headed towards the yard, feeling totally distracted.

He sat down on the stone chair in the yard, as if he were thinking about something.

Seeing that he was not causing Jiang Shuang any more trouble, Zhao Yiqiu did not care what he was doing at the moment, but he was not going to leave the room.

Aunt Nan brought lunch there, so Zhao Yiqiu ate some food on the simple table outside the room, and then asked Aunt Nan to carry it away so he could stay and guard the room.

The King ate nothing. Zhao Yiqiu did not ask him to eat anything either.

The afternoon passed by, and the King was still seated where he was.

Gu Chaoyan, who had intended to visit the Queen, got a bit surprised seeing the King still there. She sighed the next moment.

Zhao Yiqiu looked at Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan said, "He is indeed suffering."

"Unfortunately, he only cares about himself in his own world. He is in pain, but he never does anything for the Queen, including now."

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"He is in pain and hopes that the Queen can get better, only because he is used to the Queen's kindness to him, and he can't live without her forgiveness and company."

"He used to be a hypocrite, and that makes him like a human."

Having said these words, Gu Chaoyan could not help shaking her head.

Zhao Yiqiu smiled as he looked at Gu Chaoyan. "I didn't know that you could see through everyone."

Gu Chaoyan shrugged. "Experienced." Zhao Yiqiu threw a very confused look at Gu Chaoyan.

Only then did Gu Chaoyan realize that she seemed to have said something wrong. She was just a young maid at the moment.

However, Zhao Yiqiu did not continue to ask her any more questions. He was not in a position to ask her anything, but he still asked Gu Chaoyan one last thing. "What is your plan regarding your wedding with Lord Huai?"

Chapter 838 One Thing

Zhao Yiqiu did not expect that the King would truly care about Zhou Huaijin, because in his eyes, the Jiang Family had always been the barrier. Zhou Huaijin was part of the Jiang Family, so he was probably holding a grudge towards him as well. He would not be bothered to give his wedding any thoughts.

Jiang Shuang had a plan for the wedding, but she was not in a healthy condition right now so she could not do anything. And if all went according to the plan, she would have to leave the capital or reside like a hermit in the city. So regarding Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan's wedding, he had to ask her about that. He was, after all, Huaijin's mother's friend. Zhou Huaijin had been busy with many other issues these days, and had been absent, so Zhao Yigiu asked Gu Chaoyan directly.

He should normally have asked Zhou Huaijin, not Gu Chaoyan, but Gu Chaoyan was such a special person that he subconsciously thought that she was someone who could make decisions and that she had her own opinions.

He would have waited for Zhou Huaijin to return and ask about the wedding, if the bride had been some other ordinary girl, but Gu Chaoyan could explain the whole thing straightforwardly. Hearing Zhao Yiqiu's question, Gu Chaoyan thought of how she had talked about this with Zhou Huaijin before in a general way. Since Zhao Yiqiu asked her this time, Gu Chaoyan said straightforwardly, "According to the plan, the Queen should be gone in a fortnight. When the Queen is gone, Zhou Huaijin will need to show filial piety for a while. And since the Queen is in such a serious condition right now, it would not be possible for us to hold the wedding within this half a month. Therefore, I believe that we can only postpone the wedding. We are already engaged, so it doesn't matter when we hold the wedding."

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"There are way too many things to deal with at the moment," Gu Chaoyan said emotionally.

Zhao Yiqiu looked at Gu Chaoyan and admired her even more.

He had been in society all throughout his life, and he had run into many people and gone through much, thanks to his excellent medical skills. He admired few people, let alone women.

Most of the women in the world were weak and feeble, and they only cared about what happened inside their house, making them boring for him to befriend.

Among all of the girls, he had admired Jiang Shuang the most before. He believed that she was a pure-minded person who trusted love and who was a rarely-seen person from a noble family, but Gu Chaoyan was also a special person. She looked cold, but was actually full of love and justice. She never allowed herself to be trapped inside one small place, and she had a broad mind. She was an independent existence, and because of her independence, she never feared losing anything, like in the issue of her wedding. Or maybe she was like Jiang Shuang, who knew who to hate and who to love.

It was definitely Zhou Huaijin's luck that he was marrying Gu Chaoyan.

"Zhou Huaijin is a person with trust, someone you can definitely believe in. We have been together for a long time, and our relationship will not be changed, just because we aren't holding the wedding in spring," Gu Chaoyan smiled and said.

"You have understood it," Zhao Yiqiu said calmly.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

It was getting late so Zhao Yiqiu asked Gu Chaoyan to take a break.

Gu Chaoyan greeted the King who was not far away and left. The King stayed there until deep into night, before he was taken away by the eunuch, but Zhao Yiqiu was still guarding the door.

Aunt Nan asked him to take a break, which he turned down.

Aunt Nan asked hesitantly before she went back to the room. "Mr. Zhao, I would like to know one thing."

Chapter 839 Lord Ling's Supervision

Zhao Yiqiu looked into Aunt Nan's eyes unexpectedly.

He knew Aunt Nan well. She had been taking care of Jiang Shuang all the time. Aunt Nan had been fully devoted to Jiang Shuang, and she held the same attitude towards everyone else. Well, she did not care about anything else either. So when she said that she wanted to ask him something, Zhao Yiqiu was startled and had no idea what was going on.

He nodded after a while. "Yeah?"

"Will you stay by the Queen's side, when she moves out of the town?" Aunt Nan asked sincerely.

As a matter of fact, when the King was not yet the King and Mr. Zhao was still the young Mr. Zhao, they were both around her. Aunt Nan could tell that Mr. Zhao, who seemed quiet, liked the Miss back then.

Actually, Aunt Nan even hoped that her Miss would have chosen Mr. Zhao, who was silent yet cared so much about her Miss in every single way.

Mr. Zhao was a carefree person who liked to travel, and her Miss had the same interest. However, unexpectedly, her Miss fell for the Third Prince, who was in a bad position, namely the current King.

Finally, her Miss was able to finish her twenty years of life in the court. Soon, she would be able to live like a hermit somewhere, and Aunt Nan just hoped that someone was able to take care of her Miss and stand by her side.

Mr. Zhao had shown so much care for her Miss, including right now, that Aunt Nan would be very assured if Mr. Zhao could keep her Miss company. That was why she asked the question.

Zhao Yiqiu looked at Aunt Nan and nodded without consideration.

He said nothing, but Aunt Nan understood that it was a very weighty promise. Aunt Nan greeted Zhao Yiqiu, and then went inside to take care of the Queen.

One night passed...

The flowers in the yard bloomed. So many things had happened within that one day's time.

Gu Chaoyan got up early to make the medical meal. Then she carried the medical meal personally and gave it to Aunt Nan.

Aunt Nan was the most discreet and careful person when it came to taking care of the Queen... Therefore, Gu Chaoyan never took over.

"Mr. Zhao, just go back to the room and let me guard here a little," Gu Chaoyan said as she looked at Zhao Yiqiu who was still outside.

Zhao Yiqiu found a place and sat down, saying calmly, "It is fine. We don't need to guard here any more, the King has gone back to the court. It will be quiet here today."

Gu Chaoyan was surprised.

The King went back to the court? He always claimed that he wanted to take care of the Queen so that she could get better. He had always shown concern in the past few days, yet now, he hurried back to the court.

That was something Gu Chaoyan could not fathom.

Zhao Yiqiu had no idea either, so he could not give her any further answer. He only knew that before dawn broke, Zhou Sheng left with his men. Something must have happened.

At this time, the King, who was discussed by the people, was on the way back to the court.

He received news early in the morning that Lord Ling was attacked by an assassin, and the intruder used to be part of the Guandong Troup, which belonged to the Jiang Family, and which was dismissed when General Jiang passed away. The members were inside different troops for the time being.

Well...

There were some deserters as well, who refused to listen to orders.

They had been quiet all these years, but the moment Lord Ling was appointed to supervise the country, they just could not wait to do something about it.

Chapter 840 The Assassination

That man came to assassinate Lord Ling, fearing that the person who was from their family would not be able to take the throne, right?

The King was so furious, but soon he felt that he was lucky enough at this point.

When he first arrived in the town and saw the pale-looking Jiang Shuang, he could not help feeling sorry for her. He almost passed on the position of heir to his eighth son, just because she was sick.

Luckily, the Empress Dowager and Honored Princess Jing arrived right on time to stop him. Otherwise, the consequences would be beyond repair!

Those old soldiers from the Jiang Family were watching in the darkness. They were waiting for someone from the Jiang Family to take the throne so that the Jiang Family could continue to flourish, and General Jiang Shang was still on top of him!

However, the heir would never be his eighth son. It would never happen.

The King thought with determination inside his heart. He even suspected that the Queen was pretending to be so sick just to soften his heart. Zhao Yiqiu was part of her plan, and he was not telling the truth. Otherwise... the whole thing seemed so coincidental.

Jiang Shuang became sick, which he heard of and then he visited the town. At this point, the old troup from the Jiang Family appeared and tried to kill Lord Ling.

Maybe the whole thing was within the Jiang Family's plan.

The more the King thought about this, the more nervous he became. The Jiang Family was such a scary existence!

His mother was right – he was the King and he should not feel sympathetic to anyone, because his kindness was a very easy thing to make use of.

Six hours passed before they arrived at the court.

The King went to visit Lord Ling at the imperial hospital.

The place where Lord Ling was attacked was not far from the court, but it was quite far from Lord Ling's Mansion. Therefore, they came to the imperial hospital where many imperial doctors were available to conduct the treatment.

"Ling, where is he?" The King asked as he walked into the imperial hospital.

"Lord Ling is in the inner chamber. He has been so badly injured this time! The assassin aimed to kill Lord Ling! Luckily, it hit on the side, otherwise Lord Ling might have suffered from more serious problems!" the doctor of the imperial hospital said with a twisted expression.

The King found the situation so irritating.

Lord Ling was his ideal candidate, so he shouldn't suffer from anything! Nothing should ever happen to him!

He hurried into the inner chamber and looked at the man lying there.

Lord Ling was wrapped with white bandage, and the King sensed the strong scent of blood in the inner chamber. He was very sensitive to the scent of blood, since he already smelled that back in the town.

Lord Ling was fast asleep.

His pageboy had intended to wake up Lord Ling because of the King's arrival, but he was stopped. The King was just here to check on the situation.

All he needed to do was to see how badly he was injured.

However, now he understood that Lord Ling had been stabbed seriously and the old soldiers from the Guandong Troup must have aimed to kill him.

The King turned around and De Fu hurried in.

He passed on the message to the King. "Most of the attackers were killed right on the spot, and the remaining ones are to be examined. After serious punishments were conducted, someone reported that they were just one small branch from the Guandong Troup, and that the old soldiers from the Guandong Troup are still hidden somewhere."

The King nodded and got the general point. He was thinking as he continued to walk forward.

De Fu asked. "King, are you going to return to the town?"