

Divine 961

Chapter 961: Interests Matter

"How is it, Heir?" Junyi asked concernedly, when he saw Zhou Huailing.

Zhou Huailing was in a good mood, so when he came into the study, he sat down and drank some tea.

As a matter of fact, when he was in the court, he was already sure what his father meant, but he still came to Junyi's side, intending to tell him what he had heard.

In this way, he could hear from Junyi regarding whether what he had understood was accurate. On the other hand, he should also tell Junyi about Destiny Monk to see if he had some other ideas that could help him.

He had too few people to trust and hire right now.

Gu Zhenkang, who was working at the Ministry of Personnel, did not seem to be of any help. He was not capable enough at all, so he did not want to rely on his father-in-law. As for Gu Yunhe... he was even worse. He messed up everything he entrusted him with.

He had also hired some strategists before, but none of them were even up to the standard of Xie Yan!

So right now, only a few people, including Junyi, were able to offer help. That was why he decided to tell him about Destiny Monk.

He sipped the tea and said, "Father told me that as an Heir, I will get whatever I need, and I don't have to pay attention to Lord Huai."

"..."

"Also, the Destiny Monk was seen in Lingzhou, though I don't think that you know who the Destiny Monk..."

"I do." Junyi replied.

Zhou Huailing was surprised. He had thought about explaining to Junyi about the Destiny Monk, yet unexpectedly, he knew who that man was!

"Destiny Monk, as his name says, is the only person who knows about destiny in this world," Junyi said with a serious look on his face. "He knows what lies beyond the four countries, and he knows how to get help from Heaven."

"..."

"My master told me about this, but few people have a clear knowledge of it, and even fewer know what is really going on. Not everything is real in this world, but Destiny Monk will tell us the correct and true answer."

"..."

"Heir, I believe that you should organize your own team to conduct a search for the Destiny Monk, before the King does," Junyi said seriously.

Zhou Huailing suddenly felt as if he had just had an incredible idea.

No one had reminded him about this in the past, so he kept waiting for the King to find the Destiny Monk for him. He had never expected that if he found the man first and understood what was going on, then he could make an even better plan for himself.

No one had any idea of what the Destiny Monk knew about the Heavenly Dao.

No one had any idea of what was happening in the future, for everything could be changed.

“Junyi, you are totally right. We have to find the Destiny Monk before the King does. Interests and himself are what father cares about, rather than me. I may be his most important son, yet I am not as important as him!” Zhou Huailing said emotionally.

After all, his father seemed to be very attached to the Queen and his Eighth Brother, and he might not be an exception, after all.

“Junyi, I have an idea...”

Chapter 962: Getting Married

“Most of our staff are hunting Xie Yan, which is important, but the Destiny Monk is very important too. You should choose some good ones from among those men and send them to Lingzhou or places around Lingzhou. We need to find the Destiny Monk,” Zhou Huailing ordered.

Junyi nodded. He did not think that the Heir was making a proper and thorough arrangement, but since the Heir already gave the order, he was not going to put forward any more suggestions to distract or annoy him.

All he could do was to make sure he completed the work well, so that they could achieve a good result.

As Junyi was thinking, he answered in agreement. “I got it, Heir.”

Zhou Huailing was done with his order and was about to ask Junyi to leave, but suddenly, he thought of something that popped into his head.

Junyi was a very capable, brave man who knew exactly what he was supposed to do. He decided to stay by his side for the rest of his life, rather than betray him like Xie Yan.

He had been thinking for the past two days that the reason why Xie Yan decided to turn against him was because he was not given any burdens on his shoulders.

That was a point he ignored previously – he should have kept his men through some implicit manners.

So... he decided to make some changes to his strategies when it came to Junyi.

Well...

Junyi was young and capable – but what if Junyi betrayed him like Xie Yan did?

He was not going to let this happen to him again, so he was going to put some burden on Junyi’s shoulders.

So what should the burdens be? A wife and children, of course.

"Junyi, you are not married, are you?" Zhou Huailing asked.

"No, I am not." Junyi found the question strange, but he still confessed honestly.

Zhou Huailing nodded. "Now you are my employee, and I should treat you like my own brother. You are a strategist, but you should also marry a proper lady. I can pick a lady from the Princess Consort's family and let her marry you. You deserve a noble girl."

Junyi frowned and wasn't very pleased inwardly.

He was just a strategist, who passed on plans and gave suggestions. Why should the Heir get involved with his marriage?

Also, Junyi himself did not think that any of those ordinary women were a match for him. In his heart, he had always wanted to exceed Xie Yan and become the strategist of a man who could take the throne. Therefore, women were very unimportant for him.

However, he could tell that the Heir was in a good mood as he said those words to him.

His rejection would definitely displease the Heir.

It was just something he would have to do just to keep the relationship happy.

He was Mr. Heir's strategist and he was residing inside the mansion, so if he got a wife, it was just a matter of one more person to support, which was nothing in his opinion.

He nodded. "Thanks, Heir."

Zhou Huailing nodded with satisfaction.

"Anyway, you can go and have a break. I will come to you when the suitable people are found," Zhou Huailing said with a smile.

"Yes." Junyi replied.

Zhou Huailing looked very satisfied.

Junyi was a good man. He was more capable than Xie Yan and more obedient than Xie Yan as well.

All was well, so Zhou Huailing went to have a break.

Early the next morning, Zhou Huaijin received a summons, asking him to have a visit to the court.

He ate a simple breakfast and went into the court with Fu Bao. Everything seemed the same, so Zhou Huaijin headed directly to Qianqing Palace after he went into the court.

The King had just left the morning session and had not yet got out of the golden dragon robe.

When he caught sight of Zhou Huaijin, he said with a hardened tone, looking displeased. "I have something to discuss with you."

Chapter 963: Sparing Lord Huai's Mansion

Instead of asking Lord Huai to take a seat, the King threw himself on the dragon chair, picked up a teacup and sipped on it, looking rather exhausted.

The King was still very displeased about what happened the day before.

His eighth son came home very early and yet failed to greet him in the court. Instead, he went straight into his own mansion. It was the Heir who informed him of his arrival at Qianqing Palace.

The King was very angry about it.

He had intended to treat this son of the Queen's well, but this son was just too annoying.

He had thought that he wanted to have a talk with him about what he was going to say, but now, he decided directly to drop it.

He sipped the tea and continued. "The Endowment Ceremony of the Heir took place a long while ago, but the Heir has not yet received a proper mansion of his own. We have had a discussion with the Ministry of Architecture these past two days, and what they said is that there is no extra space to build another mansion, so all we can do is to expand the old mansions so that they are bigger."

"..."

"Your Lord Huai's Mansion was built when the Queen was alive. At that time, the Heir was not yet endowed, so you had the highest title. That was why your Lord Huai's Mansion became the most luxurious and best one, but now that the Heir is announced..."

"..."

"And the Ministry of Architecture has some trouble in building a new mansion, and only extensions can be conducted on the old mansions, among which, your Lord Huai's Mansion is the most suitable one."

"..."

"What I mean is that you are not yet married, and that is a mansion that only you use. So you can leave the mansion for the Ministry to extend and build a mansion for the Heir instead. As for your mansion, we can get another one for you, or you can take a Lord Ling's renovated mansion instead."

"..."

"What is your opinion?" the King said, as he suddenly thought of how hard his tone had been. He started to feel that he might have been too harsh on his eighth son, and that was why he added the last question.

The King, who had put forward the proposal, was still offering his son a small chance to make the final decision.

Actually, he had not been very happy about the Ministry of Architecture's suggestion when it was raised, because it did sound like an unfair idea for his eighth son, but because of what happened the day before, he was very annoyed, and he decided to make the proposal just to give his eighth son a proper warning – he wasn't one of the Lords who could get honors no matter what.

He picked up the teacup and sipped some tea.

The King looked at Zhou Huaijin, wondering how he was going to react.

When Zhou Huaijin heard what the King had said, he was slightly startled. He had not expected that his father would make such a suggestion, after granting him the Lord Huai's Mansion at the very beginning. Zhou Huaijin had not believed that his father would have made such a stupid decision.

However, he had overestimated his father's capabilities.

He sneered inwardly and said calmly instead, "What you want is what I want."

The King put down the teacup he was sipping from.

Chapter 964: Not My Fault

He looked at Zhou Huaijin with surprise.

He had said much about this matter and tried to talk him over, but he had not expected that his eighth son would react in such a nonchalant way. He had thought that he would at least show some unwillingness. He never believed that his eighth son and his fourth son were on such good terms as not to care about this decision.

The King, as a matter of fact, was just trying to make his eighth son anxious by telling him that he would get nothing without his father's adoration. That was why he put forward this suggestion. However, his eighth son seemed so calm that he did not even say any countering words.

That made the King feel really uncomfortable.

He suddenly felt as if he were facing the Queen, who did not seem to care about anything when they were together.

"Are you sure?" The King asked, as he picked up the teacup again and sipped tea.

However, he was sizing up Zhou Huaijin on the sly, hoping to see some changes from his face.

Zhou Huaijin looked expressionless, just as how he normally behaved. He said politely when he heard what the King asked, "Father, I am sure. You are the King and you have the whole world. Apart from you, the Heir is one of the most honorable persons. We have rules in the country and in our family. Those who are noble should be equipped with things that are noble."

"..."

"I used to be a lord, and my mother was the Queen, so it was totally reasonable that I was given the better mansion."

"..."

"But now the Heir is here, and he is better than all of us, just like his title."

"..."

"I firmly believe that you would not have made the decision, if there had been any other choices. So now, you decided to do this because you have no other choices. That is what the rules should be like," Zhou Huaijin said with no expression on his face, covering almost all aspects.

The King was in the middle of sipping his tea while he was listening to what Zhou Huaijin was saying. He agreed with what Zhou Huaijin said, but something was wrong.

That made him feel really unsure all of a sudden.

He waved his hands. He was not going to recall what he had said, since his eighth son himself agreed upon this matter.

So that was how the decision was settled.

However, when the decision was settled, the King was not very happy either.

So he asked Zhou Huaijin to leave.

Seeing his son's retreating figure the King massaged his temples and asked De Fu. "De Fu, do you think I am right about this?"

"..."

"The Queen is gone, and I have decided to treat him well, but his behavior has hurt me. The Queen has just passed away and yet he decided to leave the capital, which I approved. But he returned home when he did not have a smooth time outside the city. He was gone for so long, and yet he did not even come to greet me before he returned to his mansion. If not for what the Heir told me, I would not have been aware of it." The King complained.

Without any way to counter, De Fu replied, "It is fine. Lord Huai is right, you are the King, you have the say about everything."

Having said this, De Fu sighed inwardly.

Well...

Chapter 965: De Fu Sighed

He did not think that Lord Huai had done anything wrong.

The King was just feeling that Lord Huai should greet him first after he went into the capital, but what the King had forgotten was that when Lord Huai said farewell to the King, the King asked him, the servant, to pass on the message to tell him not to inform him of anything in and out of the city. The King even asked him, the servant, to tell Lord Huai to stay lawful about everything, and that he should not greet him in the court, if not for any important matters.

Because of this message, Lord Huai did not visit the court on his trip back home. The King forgot what he had said, whilst getting too satisfied by the Heir, thus thinking that Lord Huai was wrong in every possible aspect.

However, the King would not listen now. He did not want to listen to anyone's words.

He should have stopped him from putting forward the proposal, but he stopped when he heard the King mentioning Lord Huai.

And today, he put forward the proposal directly to Lord Huai.

That was a huge surprise for De Fu.

The King felt very guilty inside his heart, so he turned to De Fu for some consolation. However, he did not want to help Lord Huai, so instead of countering the King, he consoled him instead.

The King just would not listen to any words. In this way, all he could do was to make the King feel slightly better.

He had been working for the King for so many years, and he knew the King well. He was a very stubborn person, who could not take any advice.

Also, he was just a servant... Although he was working by the King's side, he could not cross over the boundary. He should not get involved with the lords.

De Fu did not feel so optimistic about the current situation. The King did not establish the Heir, so all the lords were in the same equal position and lived a peaceful life, but the King broke the balance by establishing the Heir, and he even showed his preference to him. The Heir was a very ambitious person, which the King did not notice.

Unless the King wanted to take the position of King Dowager, how he dealt with the situation right now was not going to work out.

De Fu sighed inwardly. He was aware of what was going on, but he could say nothing. So he sighed.

The King, thanks to what he heard from De Fu, felt slightly better. For one moment, he believed that he was not as terrible as he had imagined himself to be.

No, he could not be a bad man.

"De Fu, add some more tea for me." The King reminded him.

When Zhou Huaijin left the court, he went straight to Xinlin Mansion instead of to Lord Huai's Mansion.

He was not going to return to Lord Huai's Mansion any more.

It would become the Heir's Mansion within a short time.

Gu Chaoyan had just eaten breakfast when she saw Zhou Huaijin coming. She asked curiously, "What is going on?"

She could tell that he was not in the right mood. He had a strange expression on his face, and he looked very dusty.

Zhou Huaijin nodded and decided not to conceal the truth.

“Well, father summoned me to the court early in the morning, saying that the Ministry of Architecture intends to build my mansion into the Heir’s mansion instead. I don’t think that I am able to go back to my own mansion from this day on, so I have to stay at your place, instead,” Zhou Huaijin said.

When Gu Chaoyan heard the news, her face changed.

“That is very surprising!” Gu Chaoyan said with a look of total astonishment.

The King turned out to be so cruel!

It sounded like a proper decision, but throughout the entire history, there had never been a King who would build one of his sons’ mansion into the heir’s mansion. Normally, the extension should be done on the original mansion or a new building was built directly.

“Huaijin...” Gu Chaoyan said with a concerned tone.

Chapter 966: Not a Simple Lord Huai’s Mansion

The reason why Zhou Huaijin informed Gu Chaoyan about it, was because he would like to recount to her the whole thing clearly, so that she could have a clear understanding of what was going on, rather than being told later from somewhere else.

However, he had not expected that Chaoyan would feel so concerned about him!

He caressed Gu Chaoyan’s head and said, “I am fine.”

“...”

“What matters to me is the Queen and Xunyang, as for my father... I have been aware since I was a little boy of what he is up to, so I am not sad about those things.”

“...”

“I am just telling you what has happened, so please don’t be sad,” Zhou Huaijin said with a soft voice.

Despite what he had assured her, Gu Chaoyan still felt a bit concerned for him.

The King was his father, but he even sacrificed him for what he desired. Even though Lord Huai did not care, that was not what a father should do! Gu Chaoyan felt really annoyed.

Seeing the scene, Zhou Huaijin said with a smile, “Actually, it is a good thing if my Lord Huai’s Mansion is made into the Heir’s Mansion. There is an underground passage inside Lord Huai’s Mansion, which was built when I was little. Me and the people from Shadow Door have become so strong that the passage isn’t handy any more, but now, the passage should be helpful! So it will be totally within our control, when the Heir’s Mansion is built inside Lord Huai’s Mansion!”

Only then did Gu Chaoyan feel slightly more assured, but she was still feeling very concerned about him, though he did not care much about what he was faced with.

“What do you plan to do with your own mansion?” Gu Chaoyan asked.

“Lord Huai’s Mansion is now being built into the Heir’s Mansion, so my own mansion should be on its way to me. But I am not sure about their final decision. Those from the Ministry are just trying to suck up to the Heir so they will not care about where I live.”

“...”

“We don’t have so many servants at the mansion, so through this opportunity, I am able to clean away those unnecessary existences, and there will be even fewer people remaining attached to us. Don’t worry, everything is within my control,” Zhou Huaijin said.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

Those unnecessary existences, to be more specifically, were spies from the King and Honored Princess Jing, as well as the Empress Dowager.

It should be a good thing, when those groups were cleared away. Otherwise no one dared to do anything or say anything inside the mansion.

As they were talking, Mo Bing came and whispered something into Zhou Huaijin’s ears.

Zhou Huaijin waved goodbye to Gu Chaoyan and left in a hurry.

Gu Chaoyan, on the other hand, was drinking tea in her own yard.

After a few sips, she was suddenly reminded of something.

Xie Yan was a man with a brain, and judging from what he had said and done in the past, he seemed to be a man with a long vision. So she wondered what Xie Yan was thinking now that the King made such a decision.

Xie Yan was under her support right now, so Gu Chaoyan was going to make good use of this man for the two months that he stayed here.

That would make his full stay here useful.

As she was thinking about it, she asked Sword One to bring the man over.

Soon Sword One came with Xie Yan, who seemed rather unwilling.

Well... He had to be present, since he was living in Xinlin Mansion.

Seeing the way he looked, Gu Chaoyan ignored his helpless look and asked him to take a seat. She asked interestedly, “Well, let me tell you one thing...”

Chapter 967: Xie Yan’s Complicated Look

Xie Yan had just sat down and barely touched his teacup, when he saw the sinister-looking smile on Gu Chaoyan’s face. She looked as if she was onto something, thus making him feel a bit alarmed.

The Heir and the Princess Consort never considered Gu Chaoyan a smart person. They always looked down at her and belittled her, but Xie Yan was different.

He did not agree with them. Xie Yan felt that she was a person with deep thoughts, when it came to the aspect of intelligence.

For example, when it came to the summoning of the phoenix...

Xie Yan never thought that it was a very simple thing – the Heir and the Princess Consort must have been tricked by her! They spent a great deal of money on buying the music which did not work. What the Heir and his Princess Consort had not noticed was that the phoenix only appeared, when no one was around, only occasionally, too. Whenever the Heir and the Princess Consort needed the phoenix to show up, it never followed their orders.

Could it have been the issue of luck? Absolutely not!

The Heir and the Princess Consort had been set up in this matter, but the problem was that neither of them thought over any of this, but still believed that they had taken advantage of Gu Chaoyan.

Because of this, Xie Yan had been quite guarded against Gu Chaoyan, whom he believed to be someone with conspiracies and tricks.

He was a strategist, so when he was confronted with such a person, he became very cautious.

“What is it?” Xie Yan asked confusedly, looking very alarmed.

Gu Chaoyan ignored how cautious he looked. Instead, she took a sip of tea, then she began calmly. “The King was going to build a bigger mansion for the Heir, but the Ministry of Architecture proposed that since there is no vacant space for a new mansion, they can just work on Lord Huai’s Mansion instead. Do you think that the King would approve of this proposal?”

Gu Chaoyan looked at Xie Yan with interest.

Hearing that the Heir was mentioned, Xie Yan was no longer as cautious as before. He became totally devoted to pondering over this whole thing.

Building the Heir’s Mansion in Lord Huai’s Mansion?

That sounded like a very unreasonable thing.

The Ministry of Architecture made this proposal, not because they really thought it was a good idea – they were trying to see how the King would treat the Heir and Lord Huai.

The Heir had been endowed, but the King was still in his peak, so Xie Yan did not think that he would give everything to the Heir at this point, not yet.

He shook his head. “No, he wouldn’t say yes.”

“You are wrong, the King said yes,” Gu Chaoyan said with a small smile.

“What?!” Xie Yan looked totally astonished. He was filled with disbelief – the King said yes?

Despite the smile on Gu Chaoyan’s face, Xie Yan firmly believed that she was not lying – it was true!

It was totally beyond his expectations.

The King had started to treat the Heir in such a caring way!

Xie Yan frowned as he said, "I am afraid that I will have to recall what I claimed a while ago."

"..."

"The Heir is most likely to take the throne."

"..."

"The Heir isn't a smart person, but... his father is even worse," Xie Yan said without trying to hide anything.

He knew one thing clearly – the reason why Gu Chaoyan dared to mention this question here was because they were totally protected in this environment. So he would not be afraid of saying anything truthfully.

However, Xie Yan still looked at Gu Chaoyan with a look of complication, after he was done talking.

Chapter 968: Scary?

Xie Yan appeared cautious again.

He sized up Gu Chaoyan and said, "I am not the Heir's strategist any more, so why are you sharing this information with me? Even if the Heir is doing something right now, and in two months' time, he may take the throne, as a man whose life is lingering at the edge of the end, I shouldn't care about this."

Why did he spend so much effort considering her question. He felt as if he had been set up too.

Seeing Xie Yan's distressed look, Gu Chaoyan could not help but laugh, "Mr. Xie, what are you so nervous about? You are going to spend two more months here at my mansion, with no friends around and nowhere to go, don't you feel bored being in the yard all day long?"

"..."

"I am just sharing some gossip with you during tea, it's only for fun," Gu Chaoyan said with a smile.

Xie Yan snorted. He believed none of what Gu Chaoyan said.

He had seen through Gu Chaoyan. She never shared anything with anyone, unless she was doing it for some purpose.

Only for fun? No, he did not buy that. She must be trying very hard to get some information out of him.

Anyway, the whole thing seemed very complicated.

Why would she be in such a good mood, when Lord Huai's Mansion was going to be taken away?

Xie Yan shook his head.

He, who had intended to drink the tea, put it down directly. He should not get himself trapped in this "sweet-tea" talk of hers.

He put down the teacup and said in a hurry, "Lady Chaoyan, my wounds are stinging, I need to take a break now."

Having said this, he hurried away. He left so fast as if he were trying to steer away from some monster.

Seeing the way he left, Gu Chaoyan looked confused as she asked Sword One involuntarily, "Sword One, do I look so scary?"

1

She was just sharing some chit chat with Xie Yan, as she found it fun to speak with him, who was clever.

That was why she decided to have a talk with him. So why did he have such a big reaction?

Sword One felt like chuckling, but did not dare to.

Elder Miss was not scary, for sure, but she was getting more and more intimidating and full of tricky ideas. Xie Yan, a man who had been a strategist for years and a man who was extremely smart, certainly became very frightened of Elder Miss. He was not an ordinary man. Those who had nothing in the brain would never find Elder Miss frightening.

However, Sword One did not dare to tell the truth, but said with a smile, "Of course not, Elder Miss, but Mr. Xie Yan must have some idea going on in his head."

Oh...

Gu Chaoyan replied briefly and let the whole thing pass, as she continued to drink her tea.

Xie Yan, by this point, had already gotten back to his own yard.

Frightened, he was worried that Lady Chaoyan would not turn out to be an ordinary lady, after seeing the servants in the mansion and spending some time here. He desired nothing but to stay protected here!

He did not want to get set up!

As he thought about the whole thing more carefully... she did not look like she was setting him up, instead...

Chapter 969: Shadow Door

She was trying to persuade him to work for her?

As Xie Yan suddenly thought of this possibility, he suddenly felt that his headache was gone, and his thoughts were getting clearer!

He was no longer Mr. Heir's strategist... And Lady Chaoyan was very satisfied by his abilities and actions, so she was trying to keep him, thus getting him to have conversations like this.

Soon... Lady Chaoyan would put forward the idea of hiring him.

Xie Yan was confident enough that he would be very useful for her, since he knew a lot about the Heir.

If he could work for her, then he was basically killing two birds with one stone...

Xie Yan could not help but shake his head.

That was what Lady Chaoyan was thinking, but... He had no intention of getting involved with those conflicts any more. He would have said yes earlier, but not at this moment.

He was not going to work as a strategist any more, especially one in the official field.

He had the plan to travel about and maybe one day, he could become a strategist for some major businessman. That would be enough for him.

As Xie Yan thought about his own plan...

He also started to map out how he was going to turn down Lady Chaoyan's potential offer.

That was what Xie Yan had been thinking, inwardly, but Gu Chaoyan, who was drinking the tea out in the yard, had not expected that her random chitchat with Xie Yan would have caused so many extra thoughts inside his head. And those thoughts were pestering the man.

She was about to ask Sword One to fetch her a book to read, when Zhou Huaijin came in a hurry.

He went away all of a sudden and returned at a fast speed too.

"You remember the person who got injured in the mountains, the one you cured at Xinlin Clinic? We found no traces on the mountains where he was attacked, so I asked some people from Shadow Door to stay there for a bit longer to see if anything strange popped up. And the answer is finally out." Zhou Huaijin looked very surprised and happy – it had been a long while since Shadow Door reacted, and he had almost given up, but the news came today, finally!

He had been to the site and he believed that it was going to be a completely new discovery.

Gu Chaoyan was surprised too. They had found the man who had injured Shen Tai!

"Where is he?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

"They are very dangerous, so I asked Mo Bing to trap them in Shadow Door, instead of transporting them somewhere else. Also, we have to keep them away from my father." Zhou Huaijin explained. "I will take you to the Shadow Door."

He glanced about and did not think that they needed to do anything more. "Sword One, come with us."

Sword One nodded seriously.

Then Zhou Huaijin left with the two girls.

It was just a branch of Shadow Door, and the real Shadow Door was hidden somewhere very far away. It had always been the branch that was in charge of daily errands.

The branch was located in a relatively quiet place in the city center, rather than a particularly hidden corner.

As they came to the neighboring place...

They got out of the wagon and then Zhou Huaijin led the way.

Mo Bing and Feng Yue were guarding the door. They were also the hidden guards who followed Zhou Huaijin to the Feather Mulberry Land.

However, Feng Yue looked very surprised, at the sight of Gu Chaoyan.

Chapter 970: Not Entry for this Woman

She looked very surprised and could not believe what she had seen – it took Feng Yue just a moment to make sure that Gu Chaoyan was next to Lord Huai.

This was Shadow Door. Although it was just a branch, it was still a secretive place, and what was inside Shadow Door could be very complicated.

She was very aware that Lord Huai was engaged. And she, together with Mo Bing, even accompanied the woman he was engaged with to the Feather Mulberry Land.

Lord Huai treated her well. That was something Feng Yue could not change.

Lord Huai was old enough to get married and father children, but Shadow Door never changed.

She was just a woman, so why was she brought here to Shadow Door? Shadow Door wasn't a place for her to get involved.

Feng Yue, because of what she was thinking, suddenly developed some distaste inside her heart though she did not really have much feeling towards Gu Chaoyan before.

What had this woman done to Lord Huai that he was taking her to this place?

Suddenly, Feng Yue started to think about a lot of things, but what she was thinking was not seen through by Zhou Huaijin, who was still guiding Gu Chaoyan inside.

As they just reached the gate, Feng Yue stopped Zhou Huaijin furiously and glared at Gu Chaoyan.

"Lord, I would have some words with you, could you please come aside?" Feng Yue said firmly, as she looked at Zhou Huaijin.

Zhou Huaijin frowned subconsciously.

What was she going to tell him that he had to take a step aside.

He looked at Gu Chaoyan and then at Sword One, telling Sword One to keep Gu Chaoyan safe whilst following Feng Yue to one side.

They had just walked aside, when Feng Yue asked excitedly, "Lord, why are you taking this woman to the Shadow Door?"

"..."

“Shadow Door is very complicated and you built it all. You can’t get this woman involved, she will ruin everything! She will probably set you up!” Feng Yue said excitedly.

“ ... ”

“You are the Lord, so you should get married, but you can’t forget who you are. You are Lord Huai and the head of Shadow Door, you can’t put yourself in danger because of one woman!”

“ ... ”

“That woman can’t be allowed to enter the Shadow Door!” Feng Yue almost bellowed.

She was very worried that what she said would not wake up Lord Huai – he could not possibly be confused by one woman!

Hearing what Feng Yue said, Zhou Huaijin frowned deeply. He had never expected that people at Shadow Door, including Feng Yue, would have ever thought about Chaoyan in this way. No wonder Mo Bing had been whispering by his ears rather than saying it aloud- he did not want to let Chaoyan hear what he was telling him!

He remembered that a long while ago he had once said at Shadow Door that Gu Chaoyan was going to marry him soon.

So people at Shadow Door should not only accept him, but also Gu Chaoyan.

Shadow Door in the future should be at the disposal of Chaoyan as well, who could use it whenever she needed it.

Unexpectedly, Feng Yue and the gang had never taken it to heart. They did not even want Chaoyan to pay a visit inside.

Zhou Huaijin had a bad expression on his face as he frowned deeply, “Feng Yue...”