

East Palace 111

Chapter 111: Ji Xueyan I s Test

After she left, she saw Zhang Ronghua returning to his bedroom to cultivate. This fellow secretly followed her. The two residences were not far away, and it was also in the grandmaster realm. If it encountered danger, it could calmly resolve it. It was not difficult for it to climb over the wall and enter the residence.

“Miss, look, this cat is so beautiful. Why don’t you keep it?”

Ji Xueyan rolled her eyes.” His Highness gave it to Zhang Ronghua. It has the bloodline of the phoenix.”“

“Ah! Then why is it here?”

Women were born to lie, and so was Ji Xueyan.

“He must have snuck here!”

Looking at the lotus seed porridge in her bowl, the purple cat gesticulated with its paws and licked its tongue, as if it wanted to eat it.

Ji Xueyan took a spoon and fed it.

Today, Zhang Ronghua woke up very early. He was going to Qingyun Inn later.

In the lobby.

While eating the breakfast Uncle Shi had bought, he looked around and didn't see Purple Cat. He asked, "Where is it?"

"I didn't see it!"

"Could it be that he went to Serenity Lake to catch fish?"

He couldn't help but think this way. No matter how many times he warned it, it still couldn't change. There was a calm lake next to it, and there were many fish that were raised there. No one cared about them. With its personality, wouldn't it eat as much as it wanted?

After breakfast, he changed into a set of black brocade brocade clothes. The belt around his waist was very eye-catching. He draped a black coat embroidered with a golden flame. The collar was penetrated by golden lines, making him look even more spirited and dignified.

After leaving the door, he walked towards the Green Cloud Inn.

I told my father to meet up there.

At this point.

His parents had already arrived. There was a red carpet at the door and two rows of flower baskets. Firecrackers were already prepared. The maids were in place and standing at the door to welcome the guests. Looking at the situation, those who did not know better would think that a new brothel had opened here!

"Qing Lin, come here."

"What's wrong?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

Zhang Qin kept winking at him from behind, trying to express something.

“Mother asked you, did you arrange for them?”

“Mother knew it wasn’t your intention.”

Zheng Rou turned around and smiled gently. To Zhang Qin, this smile was scarier than the devil. Now that there were outsiders outside, he had to give him some face. He would clean up after he went back and closed the door.

As time passed, an hour later.

Firecrackers were set off to celebrate the opening of the restaurant.

Those who dared to set off firecrackers on this street had very strong backers. Firstly, they had to show their strength so that others would not dare to make any moves, and it would also reduce the trouble. Secondly, they had to tell others to move in boldly. No one would dare to cause trouble here.

Ward rounds? It was even more impossible!

Upon hearing the commotion, many people came out from the surrounding shops to take a look. They more or less knew about this inn that had reopened and knew that it had a strong background!

The first to arrive was First Uncle’s family. They ordered people to prepare eight flower baskets, which symbolized that they were going to make a fortune. They also sealed a big red packet with silver notes stuffed inside. It should not be less than two thousand taels!

When they arrived, they stood at the door to help receive the guests.

Some regular customers and passers-by entered the lobby one after another to book rooms and order dishes skillfully.

Ma Ping ‘an came with two flower baskets and his wife and children.

Zhang Ronghua went up to them. After exchanging pleasantries, he learned that the Crown Prince knew that they were going to step on the threshold today and had specially given them a day off. Zhang Qin warmly invited them into the backyard where a banquet was prepared.

As if they had discussed it beforehand, Lu Zhantang arrived with his family, followed by Chen Youcai. The two of them happened to meet, and after some small talk, they asked the maid to bring them in while he waited outside.

As time went by, it was almost noon. Just as Zhang Ronghua had guessed, the crown prince had sent Shuang'er over. It was a grand occasion. She led a team of Flood Dragon Guards to deliver the congratulatory gifts and convey His Highness' words. After congratulating him for a while, she left. As the manager of the Eastern Palace's logistics, she was very busy!

Seeing that more and more people were coming, and the scene was getting bigger and bigger, the people who were watching the show were all stunned!

This was especially true for their neighbors. When they heard that their inn was opening, many people came to watch the commotion. When they saw that the people who stepped on the door were all big shots, their hearts were filled with jealousy.

Some clever people hurriedly prepared their gifts and ran over to congratulate them. As long as they were thick-skinned enough, the ones who would be embarrassed would always be others.

An unexpected person appeared at this moment.

A young man dressed in a luxurious green brocade robe, with a guard and two subordinates, carried gifts in his hands. Before he arrived, his voice was heard, "Marquis Wushuang Huo family congratulates the Green Cloud Inn on its opening!"

The surrounding people were once again shocked. Whether it was the shop owner or the guests, they subconsciously looked at the person who came, then looked at Zhang Ronghua. Their understanding of the Qingyun Inn instantly increased by several levels.

Marquis Wushuang's Huo family was too famous in the capital!

Almost everyone knew that this inn was a top-notch noble with a huge influence. They did not expect such a big shot to come and congratulate them. What background did this inn have?

Without waiting for them to stop.

Another voice sounded.

“Yang Hongling of the Fate Academy has come to congratulate you!”

Looking in the direction of the voice, an incredibly beautiful young woman was wearing a white dress. It was classic and covered her arms and legs. She was wearing thick stockings that covered the scenery. She was covered with a veil, revealing only her eyes. She was riding a deer in the headlights.

If Ma Ping ‘an, Lu Zhantang, Eastern City Magistrate Chen Youcai, and Shuang’ er had already opened their eyes, then Marquis Wushuang’s Huo family and Yang Hongling from the Academy of Destiny had already raised the status of the Verdant Cloud Inn to an extremely high level. They could not afford to provoke them!

Zhang Ronghua also found it strange. Yang Hongling’s dressing today was completely different from the past. She was dressed very conservatively, showing off the reserved and proud nature of a woman. He wondered if the sun had risen in the west.

Also, wasn’t Little Four very afraid of her? Why was he still willing to be ridden by her?

He could not figure it out.

He went forward.

‘Huo Jingyun came uninvited,’ the young man introduced himself with a smile.” Qinglin wouldn’t mind, would she?’”

You don't hit a smiling face.

Although he was very surprised, Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile, "It's too late to be happy, how can you blame me?"

Yang Hongling jumped down from the Sibuxiang and glanced at him."The

Hunts have finally done something serious!"

"Sis! Can you give me some face outside?"

From the conversation, the two of them should know each other..

Chapter 112: The Old Master's Guidance

Yang Hongling curled her lips in disdain. As usual, she spoke frankly and never hid anything."You have to fight for your own face, not be given by others. As long as you can beat me, I'll give you enough face the next time I see you."

The corners of Huo Jingyun's mouth twitched as he rolled his eyes in his heart. If he could beat you, why would he have to endure this?

He ordered someone to put down the things. He had come here on the orders of his second uncle, Huo Chengcheng, to bring gifts to congratulate him and to spread the reputation of Qingyun Inn. Now, he had achieved his goal.

He didn't stay. After all, he wasn't familiar with Zhang Ronghua. It was only the first time they met.

As he left.

Yang Hongling reminded him seriously, "" Although most of the Huo family's forces are in the northern borders, the forces that are left behind in the capital are not to be underestimated, especially Huo Chengcheng of the second branch. He may not be good at cultivation, but he is very resourceful. Even

Grandfather has to look up to him. I'm afraid that the reason why they sent

Huo Jingyun over is not as simple as it seems. You know it in your heart."

Zhang Ronghua nodded his head. He had come uninvited and had just arrived here to announce the Huo family of Marquis Wushuang. If Yang Hongling had not arrived in time and suppressed him, he would have owed them a huge favor.

From this, it could be seen that none of the Hunts were simple and knew how to use their advantages.

Yang Hongling walked around her and stopped in front of her. She was puzzled. She frowned and asked,"What are you looking at?"

"I wonder if the sun rose from the west today? You actually changed your personality and changed your outfit. You're no longer fashionable and sexy.

You're actually conservative and even wear a veil."

Yang Hongling was stunned for a moment. She recovered her senses and kicked him directly.

Zhang Ronghua jumped back and easily avoided it. He smiled and waved his hand. "I'm just kidding. I mind if you don't say goodbye."

He called out.

"It's already noon. They're all waiting."

Just as he was about to bring her into the inn, an unexpected person appeared.

Xiao Mi came with her servant girl, carrying a gift in her hand. Seeing that they were about to enter the inn, she lifted her skirt and jogged over, shouting, "Wait!"

He stopped in his tracks.

Zhang Ronghua turned around and looked at them. He didn't understand why she was here when he didn't inform her. Could it be Zheng Fugui?

It should be impossible!

If they met at this time, with First Uncle and the others present, wouldn't they be jumping into a fire pit? He probably didn't even know how he died.

Uninvited?

It should be like this. The opening of his inn wasn't a secret. If he wanted to, he could just ask around.

She stopped in front of him.

Xiao Mi panted slightly and smiled sincerely. He took the gift from the servant girl's hand. "Congratulations on opening your inn. May your fortune roll in!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't take it and asked, "Does Fugui know that you're here?"

"I don't know! I also heard about it this morning. I came in a hurry and rushed over after preparing the gift."

"First Uncle and the others are here too. Are you sure you want to go in?"

Xiao Mi hesitated. Her expression changed and she hesitated. It seemed like she was afraid too. If Zheng Shan found out about their relationship and she was a few years older than Zheng Fugui, she wouldn't agree to them being together and would directly break them up. The consequences would be unimaginable!

However, she did not want to hide it forever. She could hide it for a while, but not forever. Their relationship would be exposed sooner or later.

Moreover...

She had a good relationship with Zheng Fugui. Although he was a little silly, he was sincere to her. He protected her, doted on her, and did not let her suffer any grievances. He moved her with sincerity, which was why they had come this far.

In that case...

Since they were going to meet anyway, she might as well do it earlier. No matter what the outcome was, she would accept it and think of ways to overcome it. She believed that as long as she persisted, she would definitely be able to convince them.

He nodded heavily! Once he thought about it, he would not regret it.

Zhang Ronghua ordered people to keep the things. It was difficult for an upright official to settle family matters. He was already here, and he couldn't chase people away in front of them.

"Come in!"

The group of people entered the inn. The lobby was already filled with guests.

The scene just now had many big shots coming to congratulate him. They had all seen it. Their evaluation of Qingyun Inn had risen to the ceiling. If they wanted to book a room in the future, they would definitely choose this place!

Although the price was a little higher, it was safe and there was no need to worry about any trouble.

In the backyard.

He happened to meet Zheng Rou, who had just come out to look for him. He saw his son with two beautiful women. One of them was young and had an excellent temperament. Her movements carried a noble aura. Her clothes and appearance made him very satisfied.

When she looked at Xiao Mi again, she was beautiful, like a ripe peach. Her entire body was seductive, and she took good care of herself. She was dressed extraordinary and was also a lady of everyone. However, she was too old. Looking at her, she was at least 25 or 26 years old, right?

Her heart skipped a beat. She didn't blame her for thinking the wrong way. Was Qinglin dating two girls at the same time?

She agreed with the former.

Even if she was picky, she couldn't find any fault with Yang Hongling. However, the latter was good in all aspects, except that she was too old. She was nine years older!

No matter how beautiful she was, she would not agree.

His expression did not change, and he still smiled like a flower. He asked, "Who are these two?"

Zhang Ronghua pointed at them and introduced them." This is Yang Hongling, my friend. This is Xiao Mi, the owner of the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant, a friend of Fugui.""

"Phew!"

Zheng Rou's heart relaxed. That's good! Qing Lin's taste wasn't that bad. She

almost found a big girl as her wife..

Chapter 113: The Old Master's Guidance

In the next second, she grabbed him again.

Zheng Fugui was her nephew. Although he was not as good as her son and Qinglin, he was not bad either. Why did he date such an old lady?

At the thought of this, he quietly called a maid over and brought them to the women.

Yang Hongling didn't move. She stood still and smiled. "Auntie, I want to sit with Qinglin."

Zheng Rou had already treated her as her daughter-in-law and understood these young people. When they first started dating, they wanted to stick together at all times. Naturally, she would not reject her. "Alright."

When Xiao Mi and the others were taken away by the maid, she hurriedly asked, "What happened?"

Yang Hongling was also looking at him, her gem-like eyes rolling around. She was quite eager to eat a melon.

Zhang Ronghua shrugged and briefly explained the process of their meeting.

"How far have we progressed?"

"Other than that step, I think he has done everything."

Zheng Rou's face darkened. Zheng Fugui was full of vigor and had a strong desire to explore the unknown. In his impulsiveness, he might have even taken that step.

Zhang Ronghua knew what his mother was worried about.”

“Your uncle and the others know?”

After saying that, he realized that he had asked a useless question. If he had known, with his brother’s temper, would Zheng Fugui still be unscathed? He could even break his dog legs.

“No! I have to tell them.

Zhang Ronghua pulled his mother back and shook his head.”Let’s not be the villains.”

Zheng Rou thought about it. That was true. No matter what Xiao Mi’s purpose was, he was their guest today. They shouldn’t be the bad guys.

At this point, she chose to take the initiative to meet her parents. She was probably prepared to lay her cards on the table.

“We’re waiting for you. Hurry up and bring Hongling over.”

Zhang Ronghua responded and brought Yang Hongling to the lobby.

There were two tables in total, one for the men and one for the women. The dishes were all the same. The women had also prepared a pot of Heavenly Jade Brew, while there were four pots here.

Seeing them enter.

Everyone present stood up. Other than Zhang Qin and Zheng Shan, who didn’t know Yang Hongling, everyone knew Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang. They were shocked. Even the way they looked at Zhang Ronghua changed. They muttered in their hearts, how did he kidnap the little ancestor of the Fate Academy?

Looking at her, she looked like a little bird that was leaning on someone. Could it be...

The former was purely happy that his son (nephew) had brought a beautiful girl with him. Moreover, it was the opening day of the inn. One could easily guess what their relationship was.

Zhang Ronghua introduced both parties. He first introduced Chen Youcai and the others. Although Yang Hongling was polite, her reaction was mediocre. She only nodded slightly. When it came to Zhang Qin, she changed it to uncle. Zheng Shan called him uncle.

This made them think even more.

The two of them sat down. Yang Hongling sat on his right, and Zheng Fugui sat on his left.

He thought about it.

After listening.

Zheng Fugui wanted to stand up, but a huge force came from his leg and pressed him down on the chair. He looked at his cousin in confusion, his eyes filled with anxiety. No matter how silly he was, he knew that something big had happened.

“Eat first!”

Helpless, he could only wait.

The table was filled with delicacies made from demon beast meat. The ingredients were very good. Even if the chef's craftsmanship was a little inferior, it was still delicious!

Zhang Ronghua greeted them warmly. After the meal, they chatted for a while before he stood up and sent them out one by one.

He returned to the backyard.

The guests had all left, leaving only the two families and Yang Hongling.

The latter stood at the side with her right leg bent. She placed her hands behind her back and twirled her fingers together. She was watching the show and betraying her inner thoughts.

Stopping beside her, Yang Hongling glanced at him and then looked away.

In the courtyard.

First Uncle and First Aunt surrounded Zheng Fugui. Their faces were cold, and their eyes were spitting fire. They even held a stick in their hands. Suppressing their anger, they asked, "Speak! What's your relationship with her?"

"We, we..."

It was as if she was stuck in a box, unable to say the rest of her words.

"How dare you say you didn't hear me?"

Zheng Fugui lowered his head and gritted his teeth.

"I'll beat you to death!"

First Uncle was furious and hit him on the back with his staff.

Kacha!

Ever since he cultivated the Azure Thearch Heaven Raising Technique, Zheng Fugui had been beaten up quite a bit. His ability to withstand blows was very abnormal. Coupled with his cultivation, even without circulating his technique to protect his body, his defense was also very strong. He could directly shatter the rod and could not even scratch it.

Zhang Ronghua looked disappointed and sighed, "Even pigs are smarter than him! If he shouted at this time, the louder he was, the more miserable he would be. The situation would be better later."

"Are you very experienced?"

"A smart person will never put himself in danger under any circumstances!" Just as he said.

Seeing that the rod was broken and could not even break through his defense, Zheng Shan's anger soared to the sky. His brows formed a "Chuan" character and he became even more furious. "You're not allowed to circulate your cultivation!"

"I didn't!"

"You still dare to quibble!"

Zheng Fugui directly used his leg to kick. His movements were as fierce as a tiger, and the actual damage was equal to zero. This bit of damage was even worse than before. Even a pound of strength could not increase Zheng Fugui's strength.

After a while.

First Uncle stopped. He had failed to teach her a lesson, but he was so tired that he was panting and sweating. His clothes were wet, and he was even angrier.

He called for help. "Zhang Qin, help me!"

“He’s already grown up. Don’t teach him the same lesson as when he was young. Maybe he’ll turn back after some good guidance?”

Chapter 114: The Old Master’s Guidance

Zhang Qin’s hair stood on end. Like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, he rolled up his sleeves. “I can’t hammer him to death!”

He turned around and took a look.

The more she looked at him, the more satisfied she became. Her son had never worried about anyone. Now, he had brought back a girl who was as beautiful as a flower and had a noble temperament. This was what it meant to be compatible. She gave them a smile.

When First Uncle saw this, his anger soared! He shouted, “ Look at your cousin, and then look at you. You’re also dating someone, but the girl you brought back is well-educated, gentle, and virtuous. She has the demeanor of a great family! Look at you, you’re nine years old! I almost got to be your mother.”

Yang Hongling wanted to laugh, but it wasn’t the right time. She continued to hold it in. However, her mocking eyes were circling around Zhang Ronghua’s body, as if saying, “ I’m here today to step on the threshold and make you proud.”

Zheng Fugui raised his head and retorted, ““It’s your fault for not giving birth properly. Don’t blame me!”

“You still dare to talk back? I won’t beat you to death!”

First Uncle was furious. He rushed up, panting, and attacked again. He was so tired that he didn’t have any strength left before he stopped. Seeing that he couldn’t do anything to him, he asked Zhang Ronghua for help, “Qing Lin, come and help! ”

Zheng Fugui was instantly terrified! He looked over in horror. He could withstand his father's damage, but his cousin couldn't even withstand a single move. If he were to attack, he would probably have to lie in bed for the rest of his life. His eyes indicated that he must not agree.

Zhang Ronghua looked serious and slapped his head. "Look at my memory. The old teacher is still waiting for me."

Without waiting for his uncle to speak, he instinctively pulled Yang Hongling's hand and slipped out.

Yang Hongling was stunned. When her hand was held by him, she froze. She stared at him blankly and was pulled out of the backyard.

Zhang Qin nodded in relief. "Qinglin takes after me in this aspect. It seems that it won't be long before she can have a grandson."

Seeing Zheng Shan's face turning darker and darker, these words added salt to his wound, trying to remedy the situation. "Wealth is not bad. If you work hard, you can also have grandchildren."

Zheng Rou's face darkened as she glared at him. "If you don't know how to speak, then say it!"

They left the inn.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and felt someone staring at him from behind. He turned around and saw that she was looking at his hand. He followed her gaze and saw that he was holding her hand. He quickly retracted his hand and changed the topic without changing his expression. "The old master is still waiting for us?"

'Yes!'

"Then let's go!"

After taking two steps, he stopped again. He didn't see the deer and

asked, "Where's Little Four?" "I went back by myself."

"What did it promise you?"

Yang Hongling glanced at him, but didn't say anything. She just walked over.

When they arrived at Destiny Academy, the people at the entrance saw them coming back together. They had seen each other once before and were not surprised. They greeted them respectfully and walked towards the old teacher's courtyard.

In the courtyard.

The old man was sitting in the bamboo forest, making tea. The rich fragrance of tea wafted out and filled the surroundings. The beast was lying on the ground, its head raised, its beast eyes filled with fire, staring at the tea in his hand.

After making it, he poured a cup and met its gaze. He scolded it with a smile, "Look at you!"

He waved his right hand.

The tea in the teacup turned into a water arrow and flew out. The deer jumped up from the ground and sucked in the tea. A terrifying suction force came from its mouth. It drank all the tea without wasting a drop.

He didn't dare to ask for more. He knew that this cup of tea was a reward for carrying Yang Hongling. Just as he was about to lie on the ground and take a nap, footsteps came from the door. He stretched his head out and saw who it was. He was scared out of his wits. He didn't dare to stay for a moment longer and ran away with a spiritual light.

Yang Hongling frowned and clenched her hands tightly under her sleeves. She thought to herself, "This guy always makes me look bad. He made me lose face in front of Zhang Ronghua. I must teach him a lesson later!"

She pretended to be calm, “Little Four has had diarrhea these two days.””

Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

He stopped in front of the old man.

The old man stroked his beard and smiled kindly.””Coming!”

“Greetings, Headmaster!”

Looking at the bamboo forest in front of him, he saw that it was filled with purple spirit bamboos. They contained dense spiritual qi and emitted fluctuations of life, as if they had come alive.

Illusion?

He suppressed the urge to use his Clear Vision to check. At his level, his intuition was often true.

He retracted his gaze and looked at the coffee table.

It was made of purple bamboo, square, and emitted purple light. It seemed to be made of purple bamboo in the bamboo forest.

Yang Hongling sat down on the soft cushion and took the tea that her grandfather had just poured. She drank it in one gulp and put down the teacup. “Stingy!”

The old man spoiled her too much. He just smiled and pointed at the cushion opposite him.”Sit!”

Zhang Ronghua sat down. Seeing that he was about to pour tea for himself, he said, “Let this junior do it!”

“Alright!”

He handed the teapot over and took it. Zhang Ronghua poured him a cup first, then Yang Hongling, and finally himself.

The old teacher introduced, “This is the East Sea’s Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. It grows in the deepest part of the East Sea. It sprouts every thousand years and blooms after another thousand years. It will only become a spiritual tea in the third thousand years. If it is not picked within two hours, it will fall off by itself and turn into the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to nurture the mother tree. How about you try it?!”

Good tea must be tasted. If he drank it in one gulp, he would be like Yang Hongling, ruining spiritual items!

Holding the teacup, he pressed the lid of the tea cup. Ripples appeared, and the fragrance increased by one point. He pressed it again, and the fragrance increased by another point.

Zhang Ronghua frowned and stared at the East Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea in his hand. He confirmed his thoughts and placed a few more bets. When he reached the ninth round, the fragrance reached its peak and could no longer increase. He quietly took a sip. The tea entered his stomach and turned into a majestic spiritual energy that rushed into his body and was directly refined by the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique. Just this sip of tea was equivalent to a day of cultivation..

Chapter 115: The Old Master’s Guidance

He was now in the Heaven Ascension Realm, not the Heaven Tier. After a day of bitter cultivation, he put aside everything and devoted himself to cultivation. The Black Yellow True Essence cultivated was very terrifying, which showed the power of tea.

After drinking it, a cup of tea increased seven days of bitter cultivation, and the Black Yellow True Essence strengthened a few times.

He looked at the teapot. If he drank this pot of tea, he would be able to break through now.

He put down the teacup.

“Good tea!”

The old teacher explained, “The effect of the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea is the greatest when drunk the first time. The effect is halved the second time. In the end, besides the unique taste of the tea, the spiritual energy contained in it is no different from ordinary spiritual tea.”

She glanced at him meaningfully.

“If anyone goes against you, I’m afraid they’ll have to prepare a coffin in advance.”

Yang Hongling was not happy. She glared at him with her big gem-like eyes and snatched the teacup that the old man was about to drink. She finished it in one gul. “If you don’t know how to speak, then don’t speak.”

The old man shrugged and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He really had no way to deal with his precious granddaughter. He poured himself a cup and took a sip of hot tea.

Pointing at the bamboo forest at the side, his white eyebrows curved into a crescent moon. “Go in and play?”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t agree rashly. The bamboo forest in front of him was not ordinary. It already had spirituality. He asked, “There’s another mystery?”

“I’ve placed a sword formation inside. If you can comprehend it, your strength will increase by five times.”

Just as Yang Hongling was about to speak, the old man’s smile disappeared. His expression was serious and dignified. The words that were about to come out of his mouth were swallowed back.

Usually, it didn't matter if he was fooling around a little, but once his grandfather got serious, it was best not to cross the line.

Seeing their performance, Zhang Ronghua became more and more determined. This sword formation was not simple. Otherwise, it would not have been able to increase his strength by five times, and it would not have angered the old man.

After interacting with Yang Hongling for the past few days, he had always doted on her, so he rarely had such a scene.

After pondering for a moment, he made a decision.

He was now at heaven ascension realm tier 1. If he could increase his cultivation by five times, his foundation would become even more terrifying. If he met someone with a higher cultivation level than him, he would be able to kill them.

He smiled and stood up from the cushion. "Elder, please. You can't refuse!"

The old man smiled with approval in his eyes. "You only have one chance, don't miss it."

Zhang Ronghua understood. As long as he still had a breath left, he would hold on and step into the bamboo forest. The deathly silent bamboo forest instantly came alive as he entered. Tens of thousands of purple spiritual lights bloomed from the purple bamboos and fused together to form a large array. The distribution of the purple bamboos corresponded to the direction of the five elements.

Yang Hongling couldn't hold it in anymore. She glared at him with her

gem-like eyes and said

The old man didn't say anything and poured a cup of tea.

“I asked why?”

“Are you concerned about him?”

Yang Hongling was stunned and her aura weakened. She was no longer as domineering as before and retorted, “No! He’s a guest. Since you asked me to call him over, is this how you treat him?”

“Is Grandpa wrong?”

He pointed to the white long dress on her body, as well as the accessories and jade hairpins. It was neither high-profile nor low-key. It complemented her elegance and temperament perfectly.

“I told you to dress conservatively and not to be ostentatious. What about you? She ignored her grandfather’s words and said, “I am Yang Hongling, I am only myself!” Why should I care about other people’s opinions? What about today? Grandpa didn’t ask you to dress like this, did he?”

You changed into a long dress and even put on the annoying jewelry and hairpins. Your style has also changed. You have the demeanor of a great person. You are educated and reasonable. You have the ability to recuperate and know when to advance and retreat.”

“His inn is opening, and his relatives and friends are all there. If he dresses too casually, he will lose face.”

“Where’s Xiaosi?” the old man asked again.

“Staying here all day, I can’t go anywhere. Seeing that I’m going to step on the threshold, I volunteered to go out and get some fresh air.”

The deer popped its head out from the corner and weakly retorted, “You were the one who forced me to do so. If I don’t go, you’ll tear down my nest!”

Yang Hongling’s face was cold as she grabbed the teacup and threw it at him. “Shut up!”

Kacha!

The teacup fell to the ground and shattered. The deer hid far away.

“This doesn’t prove anything about the fact that I’m a!”

The old man smiled. Some words did not need to be said too clearly. If he could quibble for a moment, could he quibble for a lifetime? “Didn’t you understand what Grandpa said just now?”

Yang Hongling’s eyebrows were tightly knitted together. She pondered seriously and then said tentatively, “H-Has he broken through?”

“What was your reaction when you drank the tea?”

“I broke through three minor realms in a row!”

Shaking her head, Yang Hongling said again, “No! He was in the Heaven Tier, and wanting to break through was very difficult. A cup of Eastern Sea Ten

Thousand Spirit Tea was not enough for him to break through.”

“It’s too easy for you to see. It’s not an exaggeration to say that he’s a little fox. He fooled everyone. He’s clearly at the first level of the heaven ascension realm, but he’s actually at the sixth level of the grandmaster realm. He’s pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger. Who knows how many people he’s tricked!”

“Did he really break through?”

“Won’t you know if you’ve broken through or not if you keep watching?”

After taking a sip of tea, the old man said, ""Didn't you want to learn the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation? When he understands it, I'll let him teach you later."

"What if it fails?"

"Don't even think about stepping into the Fate Academy in the future!"

Yang Hongling was so anxious that she almost flipped the coffee table. "You bully!"

"You don't have any extraordinary ability.. Do you really think it's so easy to take my things?"

Chapter 116: The Old Master's Guidance

He ignored her and drank the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea leisurely.

Seeing this, Yang Hongling was anxious. She clenched her fists tightly, and there was anxiety in the depths of her eyes. The Great Five Elements

Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation was even more famous than the Haoran Myriad Sword Technique. In the entire Fate Academy, including those old guys, only a few people could comprehend it. Even if they did, which one of them didn't spend years to barely get started and accumulated it over time?

However, once one learned it, its power would be heaven-defying. One person could use the sword formation. With the Vast Myriad Sword Technique as the foundation, he could set up the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. It contained the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, increasing its power by five times.

It could also be said that it was an advanced version of the Vast Myriad Sword Technique.

He glanced at her without leaving a trace and saw her expression. The old man laughed in his heart.

In the bamboo forest.

Zhang Ronghua's expression was serious as he looked at the dense bamboo forest in front of him. There were simply too many of them. From the outside, it looked like a patch of bamboo, but after entering, he realized that there was a whole new world inside. There were probably no less than 10,000 purple bamboos here.

At this moment.

They revolved at high speeds and had very strong spirituality. They formed a powerful sword formation and sealed his space. Terrifying sword qi condensed into countless sword silks that floated in the air. Each sword silk was 12 feet long and contained destructive power.

weng!

As the sword formation revolved, the tens of thousands of sword silks around him all moved. At this moment, Zhang Ronghua seemed to be at the bottom of the sea, facing a terrifying tsunami that was about to erupt. There was no way out.

He looked outside and wondered if the old man had seen through it. It shouldn't be! The Black Tortoise Spirit Technique and the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique perfectly concealed his aura. It was impossible to see through it. He must have guessed that when he drank the Eastern Sea Myriad Spirit Tea, the majestic spiritual energy entered his stomach without any signs.

Without giving him time to think, tens of thousands of sword silks combined their power according to the positions of the five elements and exploded with supreme power as they slashed at him.

"Vast Ten Thousand Sword Technique!"

Zhang Ronghua attacked, but he didn't retreat. Righteousness Qi burst out and circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique to the limit. It condensed into hundreds of giant swords and floated around him. He used the giant sword to resist the tens of thousands of sword silks. At the same time, he

memorized the trajectory of these sword silks. His heaven-defying talent was effective again. Under his record, not a single sword silk could escape his eyes.

However, the power of this sword array was too great. As time passed, under its oppression, he gradually used the strength of the heaven ascension realm to barely block it.

At this moment, the power of the Celestial Devil Technique was also displayed. It tyrannically devoured the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy to make up for his consumption. He did not have to worry about the problem of insufficient Black Yellow True Essence.

Looking from the outside.

A figure stood on the spot, not moving more than ten feet away. He moved and flashed, blocking all the ten thousand sword silks that were slashing over.

Yang Hongling opened her mouth wide. Her sexy and seductive red lips could fit two eggs. Her gem-like eyes were about to pop out. "H-Has he really broken through to the heaven ascension realm?"

The old teacher stroked his beard and revealed a smile as if everything was under his control. "Grandpa didn't lie to you, did he?" "I suddenly sympathize with those who oppose him!"

"That's why I told them to bring their own coffins."

The grandfather and grandson looked at each other and smiled casually.

The topic changed.

The old man blinked and tried to get her to say something. "What do you think of him?"

"His talent is heaven-defying! "From the looks of it, he's not much worse off than you, grandfather. He's a righteous person with strong ability to do things. He's responsible and responsible. More importantly, he can keep his bottom line..."

Just as he was about to continue, Yang Hongling reacted and glared at him angrily. "You tricked me!"

"Is there?"

"Humph!"

"While fighting, I'll comprehend the Great Five Elements Sky-Breaking Formation," the old man continued. "At this speed, I'll be able to break the formation in less than an hour."

Pointing to the sky, Yang Hongling followed his gaze. It would be dark soon. Yang Hongling was puzzled. "What's wrong?" "Won't you let him stay for dinner?"

"Is it related to me?"

Although he said that, his body was very honest. He stood up from the cushion and walked to the lake. He caught two spiritual fish and some spiritual vegetables before walking to the kitchen. The old man shook his head.

An hour passed in the blink of an eye.

In the sword formation.

Zhang Ronghua had already memorized it completely. He could break the array at any time, but he didn't do it immediately.

After mastering it, he also understood that this sword formation could only be used with the Vast Myriad Sword Technique as the foundation.

He formed a seal with his hands and controlled hundreds of giant swords to execute this sword formation divine power.

Although it was his first time, his talent was there. Even though he had just come into contact with it, he could still grasp a little bit of it. In just a few dozen breaths, he had set up a sword formation. Although it was not as large as the sword formation formed by the bamboo forest, its power was very strong and far exceeded it.

He controlled the sword formation and violently attacked. The two identical sword formations collided, but the power was different. Although the bamboo forest had spirituality, there was no one to control it. It was impossible to block it with its own strength.

A few minutes later.

As Zhang Ronghua became more and more familiar with the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation, he could no longer resist it and directly broke it. The sword formation that trapped him dissipated, and the bamboo forest returned to its previous appearance.

With a wave of his right hand, he put away the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation.

Zhang Ronghua rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly. This time, he owed her a big favor.

He came out and stopped in front of the old man.. He said seriously, " Thank you for your guidance!"

Chapter 117: The Old Master's Guidance

"Sit!"

When he sat down, the old man looked at him playfully and teased, "Every time we meet, you give me a surprise. If not for the help of the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation this time, I wouldn't have known that you had broken through to the heaven ascension realm."

“It’s not that I want to hide my strength. As the old saying goes, if you don’t expose your wealth, you have to keep a low profile. You never know what kind of danger you’ll face, but there’s one thing.”
“That’s a good idea. How old are you? Young people must have a sharp spirit.”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and didn’t reply.

Seeing him like this, she knew that he didn’t listen to her.

He changed the topic.

“Is the Crown Prince transferring you to the Scholar Hall?” “Have you heard about it?” “It’s not like it’s a secret. If I want to know, I’ll naturally know.”

“Your Highness, please!”

“The person in charge of the Scholar’s Hall is Pei Caicai. He is this old man’s in-name disciple. When you reach there, if you suffer any grievances, don’t be afraid of trouble, don’t be afraid of owing favors, just go and find him!”

“Yes!”

The sky was already dark, and darkness was falling.

“Junior should go back.””

The old man stroked his beard and smiled mockingly. With a wave of his right hand, the teapot on the coffee table disappeared and a chessboard appeared.”Accompany me for the next round.”

He cursed in his heart. Now that you’ve left, wouldn’t that girl Hong Ling find trouble with me if she came out?

“As you wish.”

He sat down again.

With the previous experience, the old master did not dare to let him hold the white stone first. Otherwise, he would still lose. He followed the rules and played rock-paper-scissors! Whoever wins will go first with the white stone.

Three times in a row, and on the third round, the old man won.

To him, such a character, to Zhang Ronghua, not to let, rock-paper-scissors is also the same, go all out, this way to win will be pleasant, to experience the taste of victory, otherwise it will be very unhappy! His impression of him would decrease, and he would be treated as an opportunist.

It was the same at the beginning of the game!

Both of their chess skills had reached the realm of near-Dao. Who asked the other to be abused so miserably? It was purely looking for trouble.

Halfway through the game.

Yang Hongling placed the food she had prepared in the lobby and came over to call them to eat. Seeing how focused they were, the white and black pieces were fighting fiercely. She did not disturb them and stood by the side to watch

quietly.

After dozens of moves, the two of them had to think for a long time for each piece they placed. In the end, the chessboard was filled with pieces again. They were evenly matched, but according to the rules of the game, the old man won by half a piece.

The old man stroked his beard and laughed heartily. “I haven’t felt so good in a long time.”

He stood up from the cushion and called out.

“Let’s go! Let’s go eat.”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t refuse. He had already eaten last time. What was the big deal in having another meal?

They entered the lobby.

There were eight dishes, one soup, and two pastries, one osmanthus cake and one millet cake. “Hong Ling’s craftsmanship isn’t bad, right?”

“Very good indeed.”

Yang Hongling handed the bowls and chopsticks to them.

“Are you busy tomorrow?” asked the old man.

“If you have something to say, please say it!”

Hongling’s talent isn’t as good as yours. If she wants to cultivate the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation, she needs to gather all the spiritual objects of the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth and refine them into her body. Only then can she cultivate. Now, she has collected four kinds of spiritual objects, but she still lacks the spiritual objects of the fire attribute. If you have nothing else to do, go with her.”

Yang Hongling lowered her head and nibbled at the rice. She looked like she didn’t care, but in fact, her heart was in her throat. She secretly watched him from the corner of her eyes.

“I’ll come over early tomorrow.” Zhang Ronghua smiled.” Hearing this, Yang Hongling’s anxious heart finally relaxed.

After dinner.

After sending him out of the Fate Academy, he returned.

“With my strength, I can obtain a Fire Attribute Spiritual Item. Why do I need his help?”

The old master glanced at her. His granddaughter was already a grown-up and knew how to save face, so he did not expose her. “With him protecting me, Grandpa will feel at ease.”

Yang Hongling didn’t say anything more and entered her room.

Looking at the moon, the deer walked over and stopped in front of him. He glanced at it and continued looking at the sky. The old man said, “If you want to marry my precious granddaughter, you must at least enter the Pavilion of

Heavenly Secrets!”

He returned to the Vermillion Bird House.

Zhang Ronghua stopped when he arrived at the artificial lake. He looked at the purple cat that had climbed over the wall. On its back was an ornamental fish that weighed about three pounds. It was colorful and beautiful. It could not break free from its cultivation.

He frowned.

“Where did you get it?”

Looking at the artificial lake again, the fish in it had all been eaten. Now there were eight, including the fish on its back.

At this point.

The purple cat threw the fish in and pointed at the front with its paws, as if to say, "I've" stolen it from the family in front." "Meow!"

The last cry seemed to be asking for credit.

Zhang Ronghua's face darkened. He grabbed the back of its head and lifted it up. "How did you get it?"

He threw it down.

After entering the bedroom, he started to cultivate the Vast Myriad Sword

Technique and the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. The former was about to reach the realm of skill approaching Dao. The higher the proficiency, the stronger the power of the sword formation.

Purple Cat glanced at the bedroom and raised its eyes. It curled its lips in disdain as if it was saying, "After spending so much effort, I finally managed to get it. If you want me to return it, you'll ask me to catch fish again. Do you think I'm stupid?"

She walked into the room with cat steps and wagged her tail.

The next day.

Zhang Ronghua finished his breakfast and walked towards the Fate Academy as per yesterday's agreement. When he arrived, the disciples at the entrance greeted him with a smile, "Senior Brother!"

"Senior Brother?"

"You're Big Sister's friend, so naturally you're our Senior Brother."

So that was the case.

He returned a smile and said, "You want to report?"

"No need! When you left yesterday, Big Sister instructed me to bring you there when you came."

"Thank you."

He followed him until they reached the courtyard of the old man. The disciple left and Zhang Ronghua walked in.

Yang Hongling happened to be leading two Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses over. She handed one over to him and mounted it. She wasn't wearing a short skirt. She was wearing a pair of black boxy pants with stockings. She was wearing a white boxy shirt.

"Don't just stand there! Hurry up."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua responded and mounted his horse..

Chapter 118: Ji Xueyan, Where Are My Clothes?(I)

He took another look and could not help but tease, "This style suits you!"

Yang Hongling rolled her gem-like eyes at him. She tightened her legs and pulled the reins, "Let's go!"

The Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse ran outside.

Zhang Ronghua smiled, whipped his horse's butt, and followed.

They left the Fate Academy from the back. This place was close to the west gate. According to Yang Hongling, they were going to the Flaming Mountain this time. It had been there for more than a thousand years and was covered in flames all year round. Within a radius of dozens of miles, not a single blade of grass grew. Terrifying flames were everywhere. Once a living being accidentally entered and their cultivation was not high enough, they would be burned to death in an instant under this scorching heat.

They left the capital.

The sky changed. Just a moment ago, the sun had just risen, but now, the world had turned dark. Dark clouds covered the sky and the sun. The breeze also had a hint of coldness. It seemed like it was going to rain.

Yang Hongling frowned, her face showing her displeasure. Her sexy red lips pouted, making her look even cuter, "It's nearly five hundred miles from the capital to the Blazing Mountain. Even with the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse's speed, it'll take nearly two days to get there."

Zhang Ronghua nodded. It was only morning, and it was raining now. They might not be able to stop for the whole day. Although they were not afraid of rushing in the storm, and the rain would not get them wet, as long as they used their true essence (internal strength) to protect the Holy Heavenly Dragon Horse, it was difficult to walk on the muddy road. Their speed would definitely slow down.

The two of them rushed forward at full speed. The Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse ran on all fours like lightning. Its speed was too fast as it rushed forward.

In less than fifteen minutes.

Proving that Yang Hongling's crow's mouth was the truth, the clouds were thick and heavy, the sky was suddenly filled with lightning and thunder, and silvery-white lightning, each as thick as a baby's arm, exploding between heaven and earth.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as the thunder sounded, bean-sized raindrops fell from the sky. At first, there were only a few drops, but after dozens of breaths, more and more raindrops fell from the sky.

The raindrops and fallen leaves were crazily swept up, blocking their vision and forcing them to slow down.

Yang Hongling was furious. Her jade-like hands gripped the reins tightly. She was deliberately going against her. Her chest was heaving up and down in anger. She took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Let's hurry a little longer. It'll be fine once we get out of the rain zone."

Zhang Ronghua had no objections. Even a tsunami could not block his vision, let alone a rainstorm. He smiled and agreed, "Alright!"

The two of them used their true essence (internal strength) to protect themselves, and then protected the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse under them, blocking the rain outside and continuing their journey.

He had only taken a few steps.

Yang Hongling suddenly thought of something and glanced at him. She controlled her Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse to approach him. Zhang Ronghua asked, "What's the matter?"

"You're not a Spirit Master? Using soul power to protect us will consume less energy and won't delay our journey."

"Alright!"

There were no outsiders present. Only they knew the situation. Zhang Ronghua didn't hide anymore. He mobilized some soul power to form a shield to protect them from the rain.

In this way, it saved him a lot of trouble.

"Lead the way! I'm the one who's playing the game

Zhang Ronghua galloped in front while she followed behind. They didn't slow down at all. The storm was like nothing to them.

With the detection of his soul power, he could see if there were any obstacles in front of him. He could also avoid them in advance.

At night.

They had already rushed for nearly 300 miles before they finally exited the rain zone.

Yang Hongling was very unhappy. She slowed down and stretched her arms. "I'm finally out."

"Are we still on our way?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

Looking at the sky, she shook her head. "It's already very late. We've been on the road for a whole day and haven't eaten anything yet. Let's find a place to rest. We'll get up early tomorrow and set off. If we hurry, we'll reach the Flaming Mountain in the afternoon."

"There's a lake not far ahead. Why don't we spend the night there?"

"Good!"

At this point.

The two of them jumped down from the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse. There was clearly no arrangement, but they cooperated very well.

Zhang Ronghua was in charge of setting up the tents. He took out two tents from the Five Spirit Imperial Dragon Belt and set up camp by the lake. Then, he took out blankets and pillows and placed one set in each tent.

Yang Hongling was in charge of catching the fish. With a flick of her finger, a bright sword qi shot out from her fingertip and knocked the fish out of the lake. She grabbed them in the air and caught them. She took out a kitchen knife and skillfully cleaned their internal organs...

At the bonfire.

The flames rose, and there were a few long sticks, each with four or five fish on it.

Under the glow of the fire, Yang Hongling had a unique charm. Her cheeks were red, like a ripe tomato, and she had the taste of a housewife.

If he didn't know her background, he would have thought that she was a

woman who traveled the martial world.

Seeing him staring at her with a pair of penetrating eyes that seemed to see through her, Yang Hongling's expression did not change. Her heart tightened, and she pretended to be calm. "Pretty?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head, not feeling embarrassed at all. "I was thinking, with your status, how can you cook? His craftsmanship is not bad."

"When I was young, I always felt that the food cooked by others wasn't clean or delicious, so I cooked it myself. As time passed, my culinary skills naturally improved."

Holding a stick, Yang Hongling poked the fire a few times to make the fire burn more vigorously. The grilled fish was also faster. She put down the stick and asked, "What's wrong with you? " A person's energy is limited. If you want to achieve something in martial arts, you will have to sacrifice other things. On the contrary, you have reached a very high level in martial arts, soul master, physical body, and the Six Arts of Gentlemen. Especially soul master, the sweat and effort you put in is more than martial arts. You have to endure pain that ordinary people can't endure before you can achieve something. If you are seventy or eighty years old, it's fine. You are younger than me, but you have achieved so much.. Is your talent really so terrifying?"

Chapter 119: Ji Xueyan, Where Are My Clothes?(2)

“Where’s your grandfather?”

Yang Hongling shook her head and took out two bunches of purple grapes. She handed one over and threw one into her mouth. She ate the meat and skin and spat them on the bonfire. “I didn’t know when Grandpa was this age! However, he learned from his senior brother that he could suppress an era! The Heaven’s Favorites of the two Majestic Empires, the monsters among True Spirits, and the emperors among fiendish demons. As long as they went against him, the grass on their graves would have already grown many stubble, right?” (The senior brother she mentioned was the current Palace Master of Fate

Academy.)

“So fierce?”

She glared at him angrily. “If you don’t know how to talk, then say it!”

Thinking back to the time they had spent together, the old man seemed to be quite kind. No matter how one looked at it, he was different from the ruthless person she had described. He suppressed an era by himself and looked more like a kind old man next door.

On second thought, he felt that it was right.

When the inn opened for business yesterday, Huo Jingyun had come on behalf of the Huo family. With Marquis Wushuang’s monstrous power, he did not even dare to say a word in front of her. He had to smile even when he was scolded.

If Old Master was not strong enough, would she be able to do whatever she wanted in the capital?

Thinking of a new question, Zhang Ronghua was very curious. "Between your grandfather and the Grand Tutor, who is stronger?"

"Ask him yourself!"

The fish had already been roasted. Yang Hongling took them down and placed them on the plate that she had prepared. In her Sumeru Bag, which was like a hundred treasure bag, she took out nature, pepper, chili, and refined salt. She poured them on and roasted them again before handing them over. "Let's eat."

"Thank you! "

Zhang Ronghua took the fish and took a bite.

The fish was wild. Although it wasn't a spiritual item, her craftsmanship was impeccable. In her hands, ordinary fish became delicious. "How fragrant!"

Yang Hongling didn't reply and just ate the fish quietly.

After dinner.

Zhang Ronghua took out two water bottles and handed one over to quench his thirst.

It was over.

Neither of them returned to their tents. They sat across the campfire and looked at the sparkling lake. Under the reflection of the moonlight, it was beautiful and illusory. It made people's irritable hearts calm down. It was peaceful and natural.

A gust of night wind blew over, messing up their hair. It was cool and moist.

Yang Hongling stood up from the stone, picked up a small stone, and threw it on the lake surface, causing ripples in the lake.

His mind moved.

Zhang Ronghua subconsciously took out the jade flute, put it by his mouth, and began to play. The tune was the " peaceful " tune that was widely circulated in the capital. It was warm, gentle, and beautiful. It made people feel as if they were there, playing it by the lake.

He turned around.

Yang Hongling's pair of gem-like eyes fell on his body. Her bright eyes turned as if she wanted to see through him. She did not expect that her chess skills were so superb, and even her flute skills were so powerful. She was not inferior to the former and had reached the realm of skill close to Dao.

He looked at it for a while.

A heartfelt smile appeared on her beautiful face. Her red lips couldn't help but curl up, revealing two rows of snow-white teeth. They were uniform and charming.

They walked to the lakeside.

She didn't mind the dirt on the floor and sat down. It was a little cold, but she didn't care at all. She took off her black boots, revealing a pair of jade-like feet wrapped in black stockings. She looked down at her thighs. The stockings were very long, all the way to the base of her thighs. With him around, it wasn't convenient to take them off. Looking at the clear lake water, she wanted to soak her feet again. She gritted her teeth and used her tongue to tear the stockings, revealing two white feet. They were crystal clear like jade, beautiful and smooth to the bottom.

Especially her ten toenails, which were painted with soft nail polish. They were like stars, beautiful and mesmerizing.

He put his feet into the water and felt the coolness of the lake water. His ten toes blinked happily and kicked the water, creating a series of ripples.

After a while.

A school of small fish swam over and were attracted by the fragrance on her feet. They were not afraid of people and scratched the soles of her feet. They did not hurt her, but they made her feel itchy.

Yang Hongling wanted to laugh. She turned around and saw Zhang Ronghua was engrossed in his boasting. She covered her mouth with her hand and tried to hold back her laughter. She kicked the school of fish with her small feet, trying to kick them away.

However, no matter how hard he kicked, the school of fish did not leave. Instead, more and more of them appeared.

After a while.

She really couldn't hold it in any longer. Her upper body trembled, and her chest was especially exaggerated. Her small square clothes were about to burst, and she was about to burst out."Hehe...

The bell-like laughter echoed around the lake.

Seeing that the flute didn't stop playing, he laughed even more happily.

The song ended.

Zhang Ronghua put away the jade flute and appeared beside her. He looked at the fish in the lake, circling around her pair of jade feet, and said with a wicked tone, "Fish like smelly things. When they wear boots for a long time, the smell of sweat and socks will mix together to form a unique foot odor. Once they are placed in the water, they will be attracted."

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him, pouted her lips disdainfully, raised her chin, and said proudly, "My feet never stink! It smells good."

Seeing that he did not believe her, she explained.

"Every night before going to bed, I would take a bath in spirit liquid. It has been like a day for eighteen years, and I have never stopped."

Zhang Ronghua was enlightened. No wonder her body fragrance was so fragrant and light, making people never get tired of it. It turned out that it was only her who bathed in spirit liquid every day. If it was anyone else, it would be impossible!

"Aren't you going to bathe?"

Zhang Ronghua hesitated and glanced at her. Yang Hongling was quite calm. After she finished speaking, she retracted her gaze and looked at the lake. She looked as calm as a dog, but she was actually very anxious. When she finished speaking, she regretted it, but it was too late to take back the words..

Chapter 120: Ji Xueyan, Where Are My Clothes?(3)

She was conflicted. She wanted him to agree, but she also wanted him to reject her.

"I'm the one who's looking bad!"

If she didn't mind, what was there to be afraid of? Sitting on the ground, he took off his boots and socks and put his feet into the water. Their feet were less than an arm's length apart.

The school of fish in the lake saw a pair of feet. Some of them separated and scratched Zhang Ronghua's feet. Then, they ran to her side and scratched her feet.

"Is this considered an indirect kiss?"

He quickly put away this thought and leaned back on his back. He held his head with both hands and looked at the night sky. There was a great beauty sitting beside him. It was a rare moment for him to relax.

“You sure know how to enjoy yourself.”

Yang Hongling also lay down, allowing the moisture on the ground to wet her clothes, especially her waist. It was exposed and came into contact with the grass. The moisture was uncomfortable at first, but after a few breaths, she got used to it and felt much better.

Zhang Ronghua glanced at her. The moment she laid down, the red undergarment was exposed, and her fair skin could be seen. She was quite rich. “I stole half a day of leisure.” “Just this one sentence?”

“Just one sentence!”

Yang Hongling pondered for a moment and opened her red lips. “The moonlight by the lakeside is quiet and the night breeze is gentle. The fish are scrambling to jump over the Dragon Gate. A pair of people by the dry grass and water can steal half a day of leisure.”

Her gem-like eyes rolled around as if she was asking how it was.

“So wet!”

“Of course!”

After lying down for a while, it was almost dawn. If they didn’t rest, they would delay their journey tomorrow. The two of them retracted their feet, stood up from the ground, and entered their respective tents.

He sat on the soft couch.

Zhang Ronghua circulated the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Technique and began to cultivate. The surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi quickly surged towards him with him as the center, forming a huge vortex. As soon as it entered his body, it was refined.

In the tent at the side.

Yang Hongling didn't sleep either. She sat on the quilt and hugged her knees, staring at her feet in a daze. She didn't know what she was thinking. Suddenly, she sensed that the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi here had become rich. Her beautiful eyes turned around and looked in the direction of Zhang Ronghua's tent. She was surprised. "It's so late and you're still up. You're actually cultivating?"

She recalled what her grandfather had told her. If a person wanted to become a strong person, talent was one aspect, and hard work was another. Talent was important, but it could not be separated from hard work.

If one didn't work hard enough, no matter how talented one was or how many cultivation resources one had, one wouldn't be able to become a true expert.

That kind of person was like a dreamy bubble. It was fine to bully the weak, but once he met an expert of the same realm, he would die a miserable death!

Zhang Ronghua's combat talent was almost engraved in his bones. Could it be that he had experienced many life-and-death battles?

But he was from the Imperial Army and was usually on duty in the Eastern Palace. How could he have so many battles?

The more she understood him, the more she felt that he was like a fog, shrouded in mystery. She could clearly see him, but she could not touch him!

His eyes were firm.

"I can't be inferior to him!"

Without wasting any more time, he sat on the blanket and began cultivating.

The next day.

The sun had just risen, and the warm rays of the sun shone down diagonally. The cries of birds and beasts could be heard around them. When they came out of the tent, some wild beasts appeared by the lake, drinking water.

Looking at them, some timid beasts ran away at once, but most of them did not move and continued to drink water.

“Good morning!” Zhang Ronghua greeted with a smile.”

Yang Hongling nodded and began to prepare breakfast. He also put away his tent.

After eating, they set off and rushed towards the Flaming Mountain.

They arrived at the Flaming Mountain a little earlier than expected, just after noon.

As far as the eye could see, there were flames everywhere. Some places were in a ball, while others were in an entire area. They were burning fiercely, and the high temperature came with a suffocating feeling.

Yang Hongling said,“ The spiritual creature we want to catch is a thousand-year-old Fire Spirit. It has already gained spiritual intelligence. It is timid and wretched. It is very sensitive to danger. Once it senses that something is wrong, it will hide in the depths of the Flaming Mountain. Sometimes it will take a year, sometimes it will take more than ten years.”

Zhang Ronghua frowned. Wasn't this thing too careless? He was even more cowardly than him.

Since he said so, he must have prepared the tools to capture her. He asked, "How do you plan to capture them?"

"The thousand-year Fire Spirit is formed from the flames of a thousand-year volcano. It loves flames and fire-type spiritual objects. It will use fire-type spiritual objects to lure it out and appear as long as it is nearby."

"How confident are you?"

"Thirty percent!"

Zhang Ronghua did not ask any more questions. He hid the Holy Heavenly Dragon Horse well and the two of them entered the Flaming Mountain. They used their movement techniques and rushed deeper. The deeper they went, the stronger the flames became. However, it was useless to them. One was a great grandmaster, and the other was a heaven ascension realm big shot. The mere flames could not do anything to them.

At night.

The two of them stopped at the foot of the mountain. Two hundred meters ahead was the Flaming Mountain. It was hundreds of feet high and stretched for thousands of feet. Flames were everywhere, forming a sea of fire that drove away the darkness, making it seem like daytime.

Under their burning, the air was distorted, emitting scorching heat waves.

Yang Hongling took out a thousand-year-old Fire Dragon Grass from her purse. It contained a strong fire attribute aura. Threads of golden airwaves spread out and formed a ball of flame.

He dug a small hole in the ground and buried the thousand-year fire dragon grass in it.

"Let's go!"

He hid a hundred meters away and used the surrounding flames to hide his body. Then, he used a technique to hide his aura so that it would not leak out..