

East Palace 161

Chapter 161: Supreme Nirvana Life Technique

It wasn't easy for her to stay up until nightfall. When she returned to the residence, Yue Ya came up to her and casually found an excuse to send her away. After a while, she waited for her father to fall asleep before changing into a new set of clothes and quietly leaving the residence, rushing back to his house.

He entered the courtyard.

Purple Cat came up to her and jumped up from the ground. It landed in her arms and raised its little paw, pointing at Zhang Ronghua's room. It gestured at her as if to say that he was not at home.

Ji Xueyan frowned, her delicate face filled with disappointment. She pondered for a while and decided to wait for him in the room. She pushed the door open and walked in. She didn't enter the bedroom, but sat in the living room to wait. She waited for the whole night. It was almost dawn, but she still hadn't returned. She muttered to herself, "What happened? Could it be that he had forgotten his agreement with her?"

Touching the pouch on her waist, she brought two 500-year-old Vermilion Fruits with her.

With a wave of her hand, she took them out and placed them on the table. As soon as the Vermilion Fruit appeared, red spiritual light swirled and a rich fragrance spread out. Purple Cat's eyes were fixed on it. "I'll wait here until he comes back! Tell him I'll come back tonight."

Purple Cat nodded heavily and waited for her to leave.

Looking at the two Vermilion Fruits, Cat's Eye almost flew out and wanted to swallow them. However, cats still had integrity. They would definitely fulfill their promises!

They obediently stood guard at the side. No matter how tempting the fragrance was, they would rather lick their claws than touch them. However, the frequency of their heads turning was too high. Every few

breaths, they would turn back to look and then sniff the air fiercely. They used this stupid method to satisfy their cravings.

Dawn.

The sky was overcast, and the air was damp and wet. The wind gradually grew stronger, and dark clouds appeared silently, as if it was going to rain.

In the miscellaneous hall.

In the corner, Ding Yi was curled up and leaning against the wall, sleeping like a dead pig.

After cleaning the dust on the floor last night, he wanted to help, but he couldn't. Helpless, he could only sit on the ground and lean against the corner to rest. He didn't expect to fall asleep. He slept for the entire night until now.

As the wind outside gradually grew stronger, it landed on the palace door, producing a series of sounds that woke him up.

He rubbed his eyes, shook his head, and patted his mouth. He stood up from the ground and stretched his body. His gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua, who had already reached the last row of bookshelves. There were still dozens of books left. All the books in the hall were about to be read.

She quickly walked over and stopped beside him. She asked in disbelief, "Brother, have you finished reading all these books?" Zhang Ronghua did not even turn his head as he responded softly.

"You didn't sleep all night, did you?"

After he finished, he realized that he had asked a bunch of nonsense. If he had rested, how could he have finished reading these books?

He said again.

“What are you eating? I’ll go to the imperial kitchen and let them cook!”

“Anything!”

“Alright! Then wait for me here.”

Ding Yi left and exited the hall. Ten percent of the Golden Scaled Mystic Heaven Army had already left, leaving only two people guarding the door. “Don’t let others disturb Brother.”

The two of them agreed!

After a while.

He finished reading the remaining books in the hall. He put down the book in his hand and yawned. He stretched his body. He hadn’t slept for two days, so he was a little sleepy. However, this wasn’t a place to rest. He returned to the library first.

He left the hall.

Ding Yi had not returned yet. He looked at the two Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers and ordered, “When he comes back, tell him to go to the library to find me.”

“Yes!”

They arrived at the library.

Zhang Ronghua was really tired. It was a small matter that he didn’t rest. With his cultivation, he could even take eight to ten days, let alone two days. However, the mental consumption was too great. It was a high-intensity work. He had to read books while comprehending the deep meaning. It was too exhausting to digest them and form his own knowledge.

After entering the lounge, he took off his boots and got into bed. He pulled the blanket over and fell asleep.

She felt that something was wrong, as if she had forgotten something, but she couldn't remember. She didn't care and continued sleeping!

Until the afternoon.

Zhang Ronghua had just woken up. After a nap, he felt much better. He had never felt so energetic before. He got off the bed, put on his boots, and walked out. When he reached the main hall, Ding Yi was lying on a chair, snoring loudly. He was taking an afternoon nap.

It was drizzling outside. The rain fell on the roof with a clear sound. When it fell on the ground, the water droplets shattered and rippled.

When the doors of the palace were opened, the wind blew in with the rain. The fresh air made people feel more energetic.

He took a step forward and left. When he returned, he had already washed up and entered the main hall. The door was open, allowing fresh air to enter. When he looked at Ding Yi again, he had already woken up.

"Brother, when did you get up?"

"Just now."

"The food is already cold. I'll go to the imperial kitchen to get some more."

There were eight dishes and one soup on the table. There were also two pastries, one white jade cake and one orchid cake. He had not eaten since noon.

“I’ll heat it up.”

Zhang Ronghua stretched out his palm and heated it with his Black Yellow True Essence. When the food was steaming, he retracted his palm and called out, “Let’s eat.”

He sat on the chair.

He picked up a piece of orchid cake and ate it. As expected of a product of the imperial kitchen. A small piece of orchid cake was actually made from a spiritual object. Other than the extreme taste, it also carried a dense spiritual energy.

Thinking of the True Dragon Token he mentioned last night, he casually asked, “What’s with the True Dragon Token?”

Chapter 162: Supreme Nirvana Life Technique

Ding Yi took out the True Dragon Token and placed it in front of him. He stuffed a white jade cake into his mouth and vaguely introduced, “This was given by His Majesty. With it, you can enter and exit most places in the Imperial Palace. Other than the three dukes, there were also the five lords of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. Even the six ministers had to bow when they saw it.”

He glanced at it and returned it.

“Brother, how’s the matter with the cultivation technique?” “After eating, we’ll talk after we finish reading those Daoist scriptures.”

“The books in the miscellaneous hall aren’t enough?” “No one will despise their own foundation!”

Ding Yi didn’t ask further. He trusted Zhang Ronghua.

After dinner, he packed up his things and returned with two plates of spiritual

fruits. He placed them on the table. "Brother, I prepared it for you."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

He didn't even raise his head. He looked at the Daoist Canon and ate the spirit fruit.

The contents recorded in the Daoist Canon were much more profound than those recorded in the library and miscellaneous halls. Every sentence contained Daoist terms. Without guidance, it was very difficult to understand them. Even if one knew what these terms meant, it was not easy to understand them.

But in front of him, there was no such thing.

Over the years, he had read a lot of books. He had read all kinds of books, including Taoism, Buddhism, Confucianism, and other books. As long as it was a book, other than the "indecent" ones, he had dabbled in them all. His foundation was very solid.

Now, his foundation had become even more terrifying. He also had heaven-defying talent. Although reading the Daoist Canon took time, it was also very fast. The books in his hands were finished one after another, increasing his foundation.

Until dawn.

Zhang Ronghua stopped in his tracks. He had finished reading all of the Daoist scriptures that Ding Yi had brought with him, and the contents recorded within had been digested and fused together with his own accumulation.

It could be said that in terms of knowledge reserves, even those old scholars were not as rich as him.

He looked at the sleeping Ding Yi and did not wake him up. He then looked at the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army guarding outside. With the previous night's example, Ding Yi did not ask for instructions to work overtime tonight.

When the sky turned dark.

Two hours later, half of the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army was sent to guard outside the library.

His eyes flickered with a hint of anticipation. After reading so many books and combining them with his foundation, what kind of effect would this cultivation technique have?

Thinking of this...

Zhang Ronghua couldn't sit still anymore. He sat down on the ground and assumed a cultivation posture. He focused his mind and began to deduce. On the original foundation, he extracted useful things from his own foundation and slowly supplemented them...

This process was very complicated and huge. Even if his talent was heaven-defying and he was less than 10% away from creating this cultivation technique, it still took him nearly two hours to solve the problems of his weak physique and narrow meridians.

Start, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish, finish.

This process was even slower, and there were many things to consider. If there were any missing points, he would continue to make up for them. Otherwise, once he cultivated, there would be terrifying aftereffects. It would take even longer. It was almost dawn before the deduction was completed.

Although he was tired, Zhang Ronghua was very happy. A smile from the bottom of his heart hung on his face. The cultivation method he created was very strong and the effect was amazing.

There were no restrictions on cultivation. In other words, anyone could cultivate!

Just this alone surpassed countless cultivation techniques that could strengthen meridians and increase lifespan.

Nurturing the body with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was not tempering!

It made his meridians bigger, thicker, and more resilient! While nourishing the body, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth could also nourish the body and soul. In his opinion, ordinary cultivation techniques could increase one's lifespan. Putting aside the restrictions of cultivation, if one wanted to increase one's lifespan, one had to start from the aspect of physique, making the body more energetic and thus achieving the goal of increasing one's lifespan.

However, the cultivation technique he created was different. It did not require the assistance of various treasures. While using the spiritual qi of heaven and earth to nourish the body, it also increased the vitality of cells, blood, organs, and other organs. It changed from the inside to the outside, thereby increasing one's lifespan.

He was also a soul!

The soul was a part of the body. For example, if the body was a machine, the soul was the engine. If the engine aged, no matter how new or good the external parts were, it would not change its performance. It was just a matter of how long it could last. When the soul aged, the machine would break.

Only with the improvement of the soul could one's new body be able to increase one's lifespan.

How many years of lifespan could be increased depended on the individual's potential. The stronger the potential, the higher the lifespan increase. On the contrary, it was the same!

According to his estimation, even a dying person could increase their lifespan by about three years after cultivating this cultivation technique.

Don't underestimate these three years. In front of people who didn't have any restrictions on cultivation and didn't need the help of natural treasures, their bodies were already aging beyond recognition. It was already very heaven-defying to be able to add another three years!

He pondered for a moment.

Zhang Ronghua laughed and said, "Call it Nirvana Supreme Cultivation!" "Nirvana, rebirth from the ashes.

There were no restrictions, and anyone could cultivate it. It wasn't too much to call him a Supreme, right?

Life and death, increasing lifespan, and endless improvement. Although it couldn't be done, it could be done, right?

He stood up from the ground and walked to Ding Yi's side. He did not sleep well either. He actually bubbled and went in and out. He patted Ding Yi's shoulder and woke him up.. The latter rubbed his eyes and said in a daze,"Brother, is it dawn?"

Chapter 163: Supreme Nirvana Life Technique Technique

Looking at the surrounding darkness and the lights in the hall, he rubbed his head in embarrassment.

"It's done," said Zhang Ronghua with a smile.

"What did you do?"

She stared at him, dumbfounded. In the next second, she opened her mouth and an unprecedented power erupted from her body. She jumped up from the ground and shouted excitedly, "Brother, really?"

He wanted to reach out to hug her in the air.

He could understand his feelings. After being a good -for-nothing for so many years, if it were anyone else, they would have given up on themselves long ago. It was already very rare for them to be able to persist until now and not collapse.

As the saying goes, the more you suppress it, the more intense it will be when it explodes!

She understood, but what was the point of being hugged by a man?

Zhang Ronghua took a step back, causing him to miss his hug. His leg fell to the ground. He was too excited and fell. He flipped over on the ground and faced the ceiling. The corners of his mouth curled up as he kept smiling foolishly.

Zhang Ronghua kicked him and said, "Get up."

Ding Yi pressed his palms on the ground and stood up quickly. He stopped smiling and said seriously, "Brother, thank you! It was you who allowed me to see the light and see the path of the future. You also preserved the only incense for our Ding family!"

"Don't be emotional! Since you call me brother, I can't just watch your body get worse and worse, right?"

"Yes." Ding Yi replied heavily.

He suddenly had the urge to cry. He looked at the ceiling and tried his best not to cry. He acted like a little girl and remembered Zhang Ronghua's kindness to him forever!

All these years, other than his grandfather, he was the only one who treated him well. He did not get involved in any benefits and only had the purest friendship.

Zhang Ronghua took a step forward and held him in his arms under his stunned gaze. He patted his back twice and comforted him, "People have to move forward. No matter how much unhappiness or suffering there was in the first half of our lives, from tonight onwards, it's all over. You must believe in the future. It will be bright. Even if all life is dark, I will be a light in your world, illuminating your path forward."

"Wu wu..."

Ding Yi could not hold it in any longer. He could feel a strong sense of " kinship in these pure words. The suppressed feelings in his heart were vented at this moment. It was like a dam that had been released from a dam, and he was crying loudly like a child.

Zhang Ronghua retracted his hand and did not stop him. He let him cry to his heart's content. Only by venting could he walk out of the darkness of the past. Without experiencing despair, he would never be able to feel the joy of being reborn.

After an unknown period of time, Ding Yi finally stopped crying.

Wiping away the tears on her face, she rubbed the back of her head in embarrassment and said weakly, "Brother, you must not tell anyone about what happened just now. Otherwise, my reputation will be ruined."

"You also know how to embarrass yourself?"

She stopped teasing him.

Zhang Ronghua put away his smile and said seriously, "This cultivation technique is called the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique. It has powerful effects and has no restrictions on cultivation. It uses the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to nourish one's meridians, body, and soul, thereby achieving the effect of changing one's meridians, cleansing one's marrow, and increasing one's lifespan. I'll teach it to you now."

Ding Yi lowered his voice and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "What about His Majesty?"

"Except!"

"I understand."

Raising his index finger, Zhang Ronghua condensed the information regarding the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique on his fingertip, including his own comprehension. He pointed it at the center of his brows and imparted the technique to him.

He retracted his finger and stood at the side, watching quietly.

Although Ding Yi's talent wasn't good, his comprehension was still passable. Although the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique was obscure and difficult to understand, he had his own comprehension. As long as he wasn't a pig, he could open it up and let him absorb it.

After a few minutes, he opened his eyes again with an excited expression. He also understood the value of this cultivation technique. It was really too great!

Without waiting for him to sneak.

Sit cross-legged on the ground," Zhang Ronghua said." I'll guide you in your cultivation. Let's see the effect first.""

"Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

He sat down on the ground and assumed a meditative posture.

Using the Black Yellow True Essence as a guide, he injected it into his body. According to the circulation route of the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, he controlled the speed of circulation so that he could keep up and slowly circulate it in his body.

At the same time, he grabbed at the air and forcefully absorbed the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy. As he circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique, he attracted the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy into his body and nourished it.

Afraid that something might go wrong, Zhang Ronghua used his Spiritual Clarity to watch. If anything happened, he could remedy it in time.

Fortunately, what he was worried about did not happen. Everything was normal.

After a full cycle.

Ding Yi was still the same as before, but the essence, energy, and spirit he emitted were a little stronger. This was a change from the inside out, starting from his soul, passing through his physical body, and then to the outside.

He opened his eyes, stood up from the ground, and explained the situation. "Brother, it's useful! The effect was obvious. Although the spiritual energy of heaven and earth nourished my meridians, body, and soul, it was sore and uncomfortable, as if there were countless ants biting me. After that, all aspects of my body improved a little. Although it wasn't much, as long as I persevered, it wouldn't be long before I could live a normal life."

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the chair opposite him and gestured for him to sit down. He poured a cup of tea from the teapot and handed it to him. After he took a sip, he put down the teacup and pointed in the direction of the palace.. "Now?"

Chapter 164: The Supreme Nirvana Life Technique

Ding Yi pointed outside. The commotion just now was very big. He was crying and laughing. The Golden Scaled Mysterious Sky Army must have passed on the situation here. The Emperor was probably waiting for their news.

Zhang Ronghua nodded and got up from his chair. "I'll go back first."

"Brother, wait! "

Ding Yi hurriedly stood up, his expression serious. "'Come with me!"

Their gazes met.

Zhang Ronghua knew why he was doing this. After meeting Emperor Xia, he would offer the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique, and he would definitely be rewarded! Such a heaven-defying cultivation technique would definitely be rewarded.

“If you don’t go, I won’t go either!”

He pondered for a moment.

Zhang Ronghua also wanted to understand why Emperor Xia wanted the Supreme Nirvana Art, so he agreed.

They opened the door and walked out.

“Greetings, sirs!” The military marquis stepped forward and cupped his fists.”

Wait for the rest of the story.

“His Majesty has ordered you to go over now.”

“Lead the way,” said Zhang Ronghua.

She followed behind him and walked towards the palace.

He had been here twice before. The first time was when the Crown Prince brought him to see the Empress, and the second time was when he rushed to the Cold Palace with the Crown Prince’s waist token. This was the third time, and it was even at night!

Unlike the previous two times, the guards were strong during the day, but not as terrifying as at night.

Other than the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army and the Human Emperor Guards who were on duty and patrolling, there were also hidden experts. Especially after entering the inner palace, all of them were Human Emperor Guards.

The overall strength of the Human Emperor Guards was even stronger than the True Dragon Palace. Those who could join the Human Emperor Guards were not only loyal, but also powerful! Anyone who was slightly weaker, no matter how high their status was, could not enter.

He entered the inner palace.

Boundless soul power was like a dense net that swept through the darkness without any blind spots. It eliminated all possible dangers one by one. These people's cultivation bases were not weak.

He swept his gaze over them twelve times.

Perhaps the people in the dark did not expect Zhang Ronghua's cultivation to be so profound that he had discovered their existence.

His expression did not change as he continued forward.

When they arrived at the royal study, the military marquis left. Eunuch Wei had been waiting at the door for a long time. When he saw that they had arrived, he nodded and signaled for them to follow him. He pushed open the door and walked in.

Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi followed him in. Ding Yi closed the door and walked to the center of the hall. He bowed and said, "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

The Xia Emperor had changed his clothes. He was not wearing his official dragon robe. Before this, he had already fallen asleep. When he heard the news from the Golden Scaled Mysterious Sky Army, he got up from his sleep and changed into a bright yellow loose dragon robe. It was light but did not lose its majesty.

His scrutinizing gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua, sizing him up from head to toe. From the outside, he was handsome, with distinct facial features and a strong scholarly aura. He did not look like a military general, but like a scholar nurtured by a scholarly family. His domineering voice sounded, "Raise your head!"

The two of them raised their heads.

Their eyes met!

Zhang Ronghua sized up Emperor Xia in an instant. He did not use his Spiritual Clear Vision. He had the fate of the Great Xia Dynasty protecting him. If he was exposed, it would be very troublesome. However, with his current cultivation, his eyesight was very high.

From his appearance, the Xia Emperor appeared to be completely normal. He didn't seem to be in any discomfort, nor did he look like a lamp on the verge of death. He didn't seem to have been poisoned either. Everything was normal.

The doubts in his heart grew. If that was the case, why did he still need the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique?

There were all kinds of cultivation techniques in the armory of the Imperial

Palace. There were even heaven-defying techniques like the Black Yellow Heaven-Opening Heaven Art. Although techniques that increased lifespan were precious, there should be quite a few.

The more he thought about it, the more confused he became.

"I heard from Ding Yi that you are creating a cultivation technique. How is your progress?"

"I just created it and perfected it. I even let Ding Yi cultivate it once. There are no flaws!"

Ding Yi knew what he had to do. He sat on the ground, and under the Xia Emperor's gaze, he began to circulate the Supreme Nirvana Life-giving Art, absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to nourish his body.

The World Qi in this place was extremely dense, at least ten times stronger than the outside world.

As soon as he started, the boundless Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi entered his body, nourishing his meridians, body, and soul.

One big cycle ended.

Ding Yi ended his cultivation and stood up from the ground.

Wei Shang stepped forward and had him stretch out his hand to feel the Xia Emperor's pulse. He carefully checked it once before returning to the platform. He stopped at the platform and whispered a few words into the Xia Emperor's ear.

Zhang Ronghua knew that it was his turn to express his stance, so he said, "My cultivation is still shallow. I used countless ancient books and Daoist scriptures in the library to create this technique. Although I've checked and found no flaws, I'm still worried. I want to ask Eunuch Wei for help. With Eunuch Wei's cultivation, he will definitely be able to discover the places that I can't!"

His words were very beautiful. He didn't say that he would offer it to the Xia Emperor and give him a way out in the name of guidance.

Otherwise, even if Zhang Ronghua really handed it over, he would not take it on the surface. He might even do something in the dark.

Wei Shang knew that it was his turn to express his stance. He pretended to be silent and nodded reluctantly. "Forget it! For Ding Yi's sake, I'll give you a few pointers."

"This Qi Method is called the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique. There are no restrictions on the practice..."

Upon hearing this, Emperor Xia's heart burned with passion, but his face remained expressionless. Zhang Ronghua's voice continued, "Using the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to nourish the meridians, body, and soul, the greater the potential, the stronger the effects of the bone marrow cleansing and the increase in lifespan. According to my estimation, even a dying person can increase their lifespan by three years by cultivating this technique."

Chapter 165: The Supreme Nirvana Life Technique

He recited the Supreme Nirvana Life-Giving Art in detail once, then slowed down and explained it to the Xia Emperor seriously. He was just short of teaching the Xia Emperor how to cultivate it step by step.

After saying that, he stopped.

He knew that Wei Shang had memorized and grasped everything.

This time, he didn't put on an act. This concerned the Xia Emperor, so Wei Shang couldn't help but put in his heart. He carefully scrutinized it and made sure that it was as he said, there were no flaws. Only then did he say, "Don't worry, there won't be any side effects."

Zhang Ronghua cursed in his heart. He had deduced it so many times, how could there still be a flaw?

It was the Xia Emperor's turn.

Life depended on acting skills!

As the emperor, his acting skills were even better than the best actor. He said in Ding Yi's name, "The Ding family only has this one child. His grandfather is leading the army outside and can't return home all year round. If something happens to him, the Ding family's incense line will be cut off. You were able to create the Nirvana Rebirth Technique and make him a normal person. I thank you on behalf of his grandfather!"

“This is my duty!”

“You must be tired from creating cultivation techniques during this period of time. I’ll give you three days off to rest well and leave!”

“I will take my leave!”

The two of them bowed and left the royal study. Under the lead of the Human Emperor Guards, they walked out.

The door closed.

The Xia Emperor’s expression was calm, but his heart was filled with anticipation. “How is it?”

Wei Shang’s expression was solemn as he sighed sincerely, ““This kid’s talent is too strong! Compared to him, this old servant was also a little lacking.” He said again.

“There are no flaws in the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique, and there are no restrictions on cultivation. It is indeed as he said, the effect depends on the potential of the cultivator, but it can at least increase one’s lifespan by three years!”

The Xia Emperor didn’t ask any more questions. As long as he knew the result, it was fine. He held the dragon throne in his right hand and tapped it with his index finger. His dragon eyes flickered with a bright light. After a moment, he said, “This person is very smart! Knowing when to retreat and when to retreat, being talented, and being nurtured well, it might not be impossible for him to become the second old teacher!”

Wei Shang added, “He has the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt! ““

“Is it him?”

“Yes, sir!”

“The Flame Ancestor’s judgment is as accurate as ever! Send someone to protect his family, if there is any power, if anyone dares to reach out, no matter who is involved, kill!”

Terrifying killing intent spread throughout the hall.

“This old servant understands!”

“Go to the God Nurturing Temple!”

Wei Shang helped him up from the dragon throne and walked towards the Nourishment Palace.

They didn’t mention anything about Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi blocking the news. They were all smart people. Some things didn’t need to be said out loud, or the effect would be bad. It was fine as long as they understood.

At the same time.

The news of Emperor Xia meeting Ding Yi and Zhang Ronghua in the middle of the night had also reached the ears of some people with ulterior motives.

The Human Emperor Guards sent them all the way to the Vermilion Bird Gate and only left when they arrived.

Ding Yi’s face was bitter. The butler had already gotten used to staying in the library for the past two days and thought that it would be the same tonight. The journey from here to the residence was too far. If he walked back, wouldn’t he be exhausted when he reached home?

“Brother, do you have extra rooms at home?”

“This place is quite close to Vermilion Bird Avenue. I have an inn over there.

Let's go there tonight!"

"Alright!"

After leaving the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army's territory and walking for a while, Ding Yi asked the question in his heart, "Why didn't Your Majesty reward me?"

Zhang Ronghua reminded him, "Sometimes, it's the most precious thing not to be rewarded."

He seemed to understand.

"Some people might already know about our matters. If anyone asks about it, I will push the blame on you. Remember, no matter what, you cannot say a word!"

Ding Yi knew the severity of the matter. He was not taking the blame for Zhang Ronghua, but for Emperor Xia. This matter could not be made public. Someone had to step forward. Zhang Ronghua's status was not high enough. He was only a Fifth Grade. If there was no perfect explanation, why would Emperor Xia meet them in the middle of the night?

When it came to the Xia Emperor, some people couldn't even sleep peacefully if they didn't know what was going on!

However, he was different. He was the only descendant of the Ding family, and he had a name in Emperor Xia's heart. His status was sufficient. Even if it was late at night, as long as he took out the True Dragon Token, the Vermillion Bird Sect's guard would report the news to Emperor Xia.

The reason was simple. His body was weak, and he was afraid that something would happen along the way. He asked Zhang Ronghua to take care of him all the way to the Imperial Palace. Although there were still some things that didn't make sense and people continued to suspect him, it was still acceptable.

When they arrived at the Green Cloud Inn, the servant saw him coming over and hurriedly brought him into the room at the back. He then opened a superior room for Ding Yi.

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua was rotten. He folded his hands and lay on the bathtub, enjoying the massage of the maid. After an hour, he came out.

He sat on his bed, eating black grapes and thinking about the Xia Emperor.

He had a feeling in his heart that although he hadn't noticed anything wrong with him just now, Emperor Xia must be hiding a huge secret. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked for his Supreme Nirvana Life Technique.

"The waters of the royal family are getting deeper and deeper!"

Shaking his head, he cultivated the Nirvana Life Technique. This technique was created by him, so it was not an exaggeration to say that it was like an arm.

With his potential, if he cultivated this cultivation technique, he would be able to change his meridians and cleanse his marrow, and his lifespan would reach a terrifying height.

The surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy surged over in a situation where it was invisible to the naked eye. It quickly entered his body and nourished his meridians, body, and soul, forming a huge ball of Spiritual Energy...

The next day.

Zhang Ronghua ended his cultivation and felt the changes in his body. The first cultivation had the greatest effect. Just his meridians were three times thicker and tougher than before, and his lifespan had increased by twenty years!

Even his cultivation had broken through to the second level of the heaven ascension realm.

At the same realm, if it was before he cultivated the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique, three of him would be able to defeat one of them.

Nothing!

With the same cultivation base, the burst and recovery were different. The stronger the burst, the faster the recovery, and the stronger the battle prowess.

Moreover...

The Supreme Nirvana Life-Giving Technique was not a one-time use technique. It could be used continuously. Although the effect would be weaker from the second time, it could continuously strengthen one's meridians and increase one's lifespan. This was the terrifying part about it.

Of course.

Ding Yi's foundation was too weak. The effects of his first and second cultivation were not much different. He could only rely on hard work and time to build up. If he used spiritual items as support, the effects would also increase.

Smelling the foul stench coming from his body, he cleansed his body and exterminated some impurities.

"Xiaolu, prepare some hot water for me to bathe!" she shouted outside.."

Chapter 166: The Secret of the Ding Family

After bathing.

Under Xiaolu's service, he changed into a clean set of black brocade clothes, wore a black hairstyle, and held a fan of birds paying homage to the phoenix. He left the room. The shopkeeper had been waiting outside for a long time, and he quickly came up to him with a fawning expression. "Young Master, you're up!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"Has Ding Yi woken up?"

"Young Master Ding is still cultivating. I've already ordered someone to send breakfast over."

"How's business these days?"

"Business is very good. The occupation rate is above 80%. The account book has been prepared."

"Bring me there."

He entered the accounts room.

Zhang Ronghua sat on a chair. The manager brewed a pot of tea and poured a cup. He placed it in front of him and carried the account book over to the table.

He took a sip of tea and started reading the account book.

The flow of money was very beautiful. His daily income fluctuated around three thousand taels of silver. Sometimes, it was higher, reaching four thousand taels of silver. The expenses for labor, ingredients, and materials were very detailed.

If there was a loophole, he would be able to see through it at a glance.

He finished reading it in one go.

He placed the account book on the table and asked, "When is my father coming?"

"Old Master will come over once every afternoon to check the accounts of the previous day. Then, he will take away the silver and deposit it in the Great Xia Bank. He will leave some money to maintain the daily expenses of the inn."

"Get someone to send breakfast over."

The shopkeeper left. After a while, Xiaolu came in with two maids. She placed the dishes on the table and left.

They were eating breakfast.

"Brother!"

Ding Yi's voice rang out as he ran in from outside. His expression was excited, and he was eager to share the joy in his heart. "My meridians have become stronger."

Zhang Ronghua glared at him and pointed outside. "Watch your words!" Calm down.

Only then did Ding Yi realize that he had acted rashly. He suppressed the excitement in his heart and nodded heavily. He closed the door and sat opposite him. He poured a cup of tea from the teapot and took a sip. He poured some peanuts and ate them in his hand. He asked in a low voice, "With my condition, how long will it take for me to return to my normal state?"

"If you have a lot of money, you can use it to help with the cultivation of the spirit herbs. Then, I'll help you nurse your body for about half a month!"

"So fast?"

"Don't worry! Let me finish."

Zhang Ronghua took a bite of the bun and continued.

“It’s best if the spirit herbs are at least five hundred years old.”

Ding Yi waved his hand nonchalantly. His tensed heart finally relaxed. “I thought it was a big deal, but it turns out that it’s just spirit herbs that are more than 500 years old. I don’t dare to say anything else, but I have enough spirit herbs! Every year, Grandpa would get someone to bring a large number of spirit herbs to me, but my body was too weak. Not only would I be unable to digest them, but I would also overnourish my body and become unconscious and vomit blood. After that, I didn’t eat them and kept them there. Over the years, he had accumulated a lot.”

He looked at the palace.

“If there aren’t enough spirit herbs at home, I’ll go to His Majesty again. He should reward me with some.” His eyes lit up. “Brother, do you want spirit herbs?”

“A lot?”

Ding Yi stood up and looked at the room in front of him. He gestured with a smug expression. “Two such big houses are piled up everywhere.”

Zhang Ronghua paused and looked at him suspiciously. He didn’t believe him. Ding Yi was anxious. He stomped his foot and explained anxiously, “I’m not lying to you! Why don’t you come back with me after dinner and see for yourself?” “Alright!”

After dinner.

He instructed the shopkeeper to tell his father to wait for him at home when he returned in the afternoon.

After leaving the Verdant Cloud Inn, he walked towards the Ding Residence.

Ding Yi's house was in Azure Dragon Lane, number 219. Behind it was a huge park with precious and expensive trees planted. There were also some entertainment facilities. The scenery was beautiful and the location was very good.

At this point.

Two guards stood at the door. When they saw them, they bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Young Master!"

Ding Yi pointed at Zhang Ronghua and introduced him. "This is my brother. He doesn't need to be notified when he comes in the future."

The guard was also a smart person. He responded and called out, "Brother".

Ding Yi nodded in satisfaction and brought Zhang Ronghua into the manor.

In the backyard.

He happened to see the butler instructing the people to sweep the floor and clean up the fallen leaves. The wind from last night was very strong, and the nearby fallen leaves were blown in.

"Uncle Ding!"

The housekeeper is the grandfather, the one who saved me, the one who repaid me, the one who saved my life, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname, the one who changed my surname.

"Young Master is back!"

He turned around and saw Zhang Ronghua. He smiled and greeted, "We have guests! The old servant then ordered the servants to prepare lunch."

Ding Yi signaled him to come over with his eyes.

After entering the hall, the servants were chased out.

Ding Yi stretched out his hand. Uncle Ding frowned and revealed a puzzled expression. He smiled mysteriously and said, "Check my pulse!"

She felt his pulse with two fingers. His meridians were still the same as before. They were weak and narrow. She looked at him in confusion. Seeing that he was still smiling, she calmed down and felt carefully. This time, she realized that it was different. Compared to before, his meridians seemed to be bigger, thicker, and more resilient. Her old eyes lit up, and a thick joy appeared on her face. She hurriedly asked, "Really?"

Ding Yi nodded and pointed at Zhang Ronghua. He didn't say anything, but Uncle Ding understood that all of this was his credit.

He retracted his palm.

Uncle Ding stepped forward solemnly and stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua. With a firm expression, he lifted his shirt and plopped! He knelt on the ground and said, "I thank Qinglin for saving my life!"

Chapter 167: The Secret of the Ding Family

Zhang Ronghua reached out and pressed on his shoulder. Just as he was about to lift him up, he met Uncle Ding's gaze. He understood! The emotions contained in his eyes were too strong. Words could not describe them. He completely treated Ding Yi as his own child. He would not back down even if he had to sacrifice his life for him.

Although he understood, he could not accept it. He said seriously, "Since he calls me brother, I can't ignore him."

The two of them looked at each other!

They could see the persistence in each other's eyes. One wanted to thank him, while the other refused.

Seeing that they were in a deadlock, Ding Yi went forward and pulled Uncle Ding up from the ground. He knelt on the ground and did not smile mischievously. He was serious and sincere. "Brother, can I thank President Xie?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and did not accept it. "If you insist on doing this, don't call me brother in the future."

She helped him up and patted his shoulder.

"I don't need to do this here."

"Yes."

Zhang Ronghua looked at Uncle Ding and said, "It's not convenient to talk about him. If outsiders ask, just say that Old Master Ding sent someone to send him a spirit herb to cure him.""

"Even if you don't say it, this old servant knows what to do."

The process was not important, as long as Ding Yi could recover.

"Make more delicious food for lunch," Ding Yi said. "Brother and I will go to the warehouse.""

Seeing them leave.

Uncle Ding smiled in relief. He stroked his beard with a satisfied expression.

Ever since he met Zhang Ronghua, Ding Yi had stopped going to the brothel.

His meridians that had troubled him for many years had also been cured. When Old Master returned, he would definitely be very happy.

They arrived at the storeroom.

Ding Yi let the guard open the door and brought Zhang Ronghua in. He closed the door from the inside and said proudly, Brother Wei, how was it? I didn't lie to you, did I?"

Just as he had said, the room in front of him was twice the size of his accountant's room. There were more than ten rows of shelves, six levels up and down, and many jade boxes were placed on each level. At a glance, there were hundreds of jade boxes.

The rich fragrance of spirit herbs materialized and filled the room.

Ding Yi walked up to a row of shelves and casually picked up a jade box. He opened it and revealed a ginseng that was about 300 years old. "The jade box is a Spirit Capturing Wood. It can seal spiritual power and prevent the medicinal power from leaking out."

He put it down, then picked up the jade box beside him and opened it again. Inside was a Vermilion Fruit, also about 300 years old.

He pointed at them.

"These are the worst. The deeper you go, the older the spirit herbs are."

He brought Zhang Ronghua to the depths and opened a jade box again, revealing a Spirit Snake Fruit that was more than 1,000 years old. He closed the box and placed it on the shelf. "Brother, are these enough?"

"You're acting tough!"

Ding Yi scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. "'It's rare for me to show off, but can't you let me have my fun?" he said.

"There are too many spirit herbs. I can't use them all by myself."

Zhang Ronghua didn't stand on ceremony. There was no need to reject the relationship between them. He took some time to check the spiritual herbs in the room one by one and obtained an accurate number. There were a total of 521 herbs. With Ding Yi's condition, he would consume about 300 herbs. Combined with the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique, his body would recover to the standard of a normal person. When the remaining spiritual herbs were used up, his physique would improve. Although he couldn't compare with those geniuses and monsters, he could still reach the upper class. His lifespan would also increase by a large margin.

He didn't take much, only twenty-one stalks, all around a thousand years old, half of which were for soul masters.

Seeing him stop.

Ding Yi was very unhappy and pouted. Brother, you don't treat me as a brother! "

Without any explanation, she carried a pile of jade boxes over and stuffed them into his arms. Her gaze was firm. "I must accept it!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't take them. The ones he had just taken were enough for him to use. Leaving the spirit herbs for him would also make his body stronger. With a wave of his right hand, an invisible force rushed out and all the jade boxes fell on the shelf. He said in a tough manner, "It's settled then!"

He casually took out a jade box, opened it, and took out a

three-hundred-year-old ginseng.

“Consume it and refine it together with the Supreme Nirvana Life Creation Art.

I will protect you.”

Ding Yi solemnly responded, took the ginseng, sat down on the ground, and ate it.

Seeing that the medicinal power of the ginseng was about to rush out of his body, he hurriedly circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Force Technique to refine it. However, some of the medicinal power still rushed out.

Without waiting for them to rush out, Zhang Ronghua’s right hand stopped above Ding Yi’s head. The Black Yellow True Essence rushed out from his palm and condensed into a golden light on the surface of his body, enveloping Ding Yi’s body and preventing the medicinal power from rushing out.

Retracting his hand, he looked at his body again.

The medicinal efficacy of the ginseng was trapped in his body. As Ding Yi circulated the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, it was refined bit by bit.

Two hours later.

After he finished cultivating, a strong stench came from his body. He stood up from the ground and was about to step forward when he saw Zhang Ronghua take a step back. He asked in confusion, “Brother, what’s wrong?”

“Sniff it yourself!”

Ding Yi was stunned. He lowered his head and looked at his exposed palm. There was a layer of gray dirt on the surface of his palm. The stench was emitted by it. He pulled open the clothes on his chest a little and looked at it. His eyes were wide open! There were even more impurities here, and there were no clothes to cover it. The thick stench rushed to his nose, and it was even more smelly than a latrine pit.. He almost died from the stench!

Chapter 168: The Secret of the Ding Family

“F * ck! What happened?”

He used all his strength and rushed out.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and left the storeroom. The guards closed the door behind them. When they reached the man-made lake, Ding Yi didn't even bother to take off his clothes and jumped into the lake.

Thud!

The water splashed and rose more than five feet high before falling on the surface of the water, creating ripples.

In the water.

Ding Yi anxiously took off his clothes and threw them onto the ground. He rubbed the dust off his naked body.

Zhang Ronghua watched as Uncle Ding stopped beside him. He held a plate of washed grapes in his hand and handed it over.

“Thank you!”

He took the plate and threw a grape into his mouth. Although it wasn't a black grape, which was a spiritual item, and it wasn't as sweet as it was, and it didn't contain spiritual energy, it had a lot of water and tasted quite good.

"He just ate a three-hundred-year-old ginseng. His meridians became bigger and thicker, and his body and soul were strengthened a little. If he persevered and supplemented with spirit herbs, he would be able to return to a normal person in half a month."

Uncle Ding had a sincere smile on his face as he sighed, "It's Young Master's fortune to know you."

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. It was fate that they could get to know each other and chat.

"With me taking care of you in the Scholar's Hall, even if you make a mistake while consuming the spirit herbs, you can resolve it in time. At home, take a look. "

"Yes!"

After a while.

Ding Yi came out of the water and changed under the service of the maidservants. There were people around, so it was not a place to talk. He gave a look and signaled for them to go in and talk.

They arrived at the lobby.

There were a sumptuous feast on the table. There were a total of sixteen dishes, all of which were roasted with demon beast meat. There were also two flasks of Heavenly Jade Brew.

Ding Yi said, "The degree of strengthening of the meridians this time is very impressive. The most obvious is the body. In the past, it always felt very weak, but now it's filled with energy, as if it has endless strength."

‘ Hold on,’ Zhang Ronghua said. ‘ Don’t stop for half a month. You’ll be able to recover after this period of time.’”

The official business was over.

Uncle Ding warmly invited Zhang Ronghua to sit down and personally poured the wine. Ding Yi’s health was poor and he wanted to drink, but Uncle Ding did not let him. He could only eat.

After the meal.

The two of them sent Zhang Ronghua out of the residence. As his figure disappeared, they retracted their gazes.

Uncle Ding put away his smile and said seriously, “Young Master, come over with this old servant!”

Ding Yi did not understand. He looked at the person in front of him as if he had changed into a different person. He suppressed his doubts and followed.

Uncle Ding closed the door and walked over to the bed. He lifted the blanket, and with a flash of his hand, he opened the mechanism. The bed was lifted, revealing a flight of stairs. On the wall below, there was a luminous pearl the size of a baby’s fist embedded in it at intervals, dispelling the darkness.

“Come down !”

After entering the secret room, his figure disappeared.

Ding Yi blinked. This was the first time he had seen the secret chamber before him. If he hadn’t seen it today, he wouldn’t have known that there was a Grotto-heaven in his room. Since Uncle Ding had brought him here, he would naturally explain it to him later.

After he got down, the bed board closed itself.

There was a grand hall below. It was very large and luxurious. The layout was decent, and it was distinguished and imposing everywhere. In the center of the hall was a high platform with a mysterious and complicated formation carved on it. There were runes around it. Ding Yi didn't recognize them. If Zhang

Ronghua was here, he would recognize that these runes were ancient runes.

"Sit on it!"

Ding Yi did not go over immediately. He said seriously, ""Aren't you going to explain?"

"When Master returns, he will naturally tell you."

Ding Yi hesitated, but he still chose to believe him. If Uncle Ding had harmed him, he wouldn't have been able to live until now. With a belly full of doubts, he walked over and sat on the high platform, adopting a cultivation posture with his five hearts facing the sky.

Uncle Ding stared at him and then looked at the high platform. Seeing that the surrounding ancient runes and array formations did not react, his old brows furrowed tightly. He felt strange. This was different from what the old master had said!

He mused for a moment before speaking again.

"Let's try dripping blood on it!"

Ding Yi rolled his eyes. If it were anyone else, they would have already punched him in the face and beaten him up first. However, this was Uncle Ding. Although he did not know why, he still did as he was told after some thought.

He took out a dagger from his waist and cut his index finger a little. He squeezed out a few drops of blood and dropped them on the platform.

The array moved, and purple-gold light flashed. It bubbled, and then there was no reaction.

Another seven or eight drops of blood dripped onto it, but this time, there wasn't even any bubbles. It was lifeless.

He pressed his index finger to stop the blood from flowing out and asked, "What happened?"

Uncle Ding shook his head. He wasn't sure about this situation either. Ding Yi was still waiting. He said, "Old Master told me to bring you down to try it after you recover. He didn't say anything else." He came down from the high platform. "Did Grandpa say that?" Ding Yi frowned.

'Yes!'

"It seems that only after my body recovers will I be able to uncover the secret of this place."

Back home.

The shopkeeper had already passed on the message. Zhang Qin was waiting at home. When he saw him enter the hall, he pointed to a chair at the side and gestured for him to sit down.

He poured a cup of tea from the teapot and handed it over. He casually asked, "Are you still used to being in the Scholar Hall?"

He held a teacup.

Zhang Ronghua was not in a hurry to drink it. He gently pressed the lid of the tea, and the tea water rippled. "The situation is very complicated. There are two people in charge, and one of them is called Qian Wenli. He's the First Prince's subordinate, and he's finding trouble every now and then."

"Is there no one there?"

“Yes.”

“What about the other person in charge?”

Chapter 169: The Secret of the Ding Family

“His name is Li Daoran, Pei Caihua’s confidant. Pei Caihua is Old Master’s in-name disciple.”

“The grandfather of the beautiful girl who came to step on the door when the

Qingyun Inn opened? Yang Hongling or something!”

‘You have a good memory!’

Zhang Qin took a bite of an apple and felt much more relaxed. He asked, “How do you plan to deal with him?”

Seeing that the tea was about to get cold, Zhang Ronghua took a sip and finished the tea inside. He put down the teacup and said mockingly, “The good show has just begun. After the break, we should return to the Scholar’s Hall and have some fun with him.”

“Not bathing again?”

“His Majesty gave me three days off!”

Zhang Qin was just about to take a bite of the apple when he heard this. He hurriedly put the apple away and turned around to look at him solemnly. “What did you do?”

As expected of someone who had been in the Flood Dragon Guards, he was able to escape unscathed. His political sense was indeed sensitive.

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. This matter was too important to say. The more he knew, the worse it would be. "It's not something we can ask."

Zhang Qin understood and didn't ask further.

He changed the topic.

"Why are you looking for Father?"

Go to the room!

The two of them got up from their chairs, entered Zhang Qin's bedroom, and closed the door.

"Speak! What is it?"

Zhang Ronghua's expression was serious as he instructed, created a cultivation technique. This cultivation technique involves a lot of things, but after cultivating it, it can increase one's lifespan and even change one's body and cleanse one's marrow. You and mother cultivate it secretly, but you can't let anyone know!"

Combined with what he had said in the lobby just now.

Zhang Qin guessed that this matter was probably related to the imperial family. Other than the person in the palace, there was no one else who could make his son treat it seriously. He responded heavily.

Zhang Ronghua raised his index finger and condensed the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique on his fingertip. Golden light flashed and he pointed at the center of his brows. He passed this technique to his mother and left it to him.

He retracted his finger and watched quietly from the side.

Zhang Qin's foundation was laid out here. He was a martial artist, so he quickly finished digesting it and opened his eyes.

She walked around him as if she had just met Zhang Ronghua. She stopped in front of him and sighed, "Aren't you too monstrous?"

He slapped the Five Dragon Spirit Belt with one hand and took out two jade boxes. The spirit herbs inside were all around a thousand years old. He handed them over.

"There are two stalks of thousand-year-old spirit herbs here. Take a little every time you cultivate. Don't take too much, or you won't be able to digest it."

"Father knows!" "Where's Mother?"

"I went shopping." "It's getting late. I'll go back first. When Mother comes back, help me say hello."

"Not staying?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and left the house, heading towards the Vermilion Bird Lane.

He had passed the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique to his parents. When he created this technique, he had already decided that it would allow them to change their bodies, cleanse their marrow, and increase their lifespan. As for the Xia Emperor, as long as they didn't say anything, who would know?

At the entrance of the courtyard.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the courtyard. He patted his head and remembered something. After that night, he had made an agreement with Ji Xueyan to continue deducing the secret technique the next night and perfect the Righteous Bone Setting Technique. He had been staying in the Scholar's Hall for the past two days, deducing the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, and had forgotten about it.

He really couldn't be blamed for this. He had reached the crucial point of the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, and his inspiration exploded. He couldn't stop even if he wanted to. Otherwise, he wouldn't have worked overtime.

Without any extra salary, it was a thankless effort. He wanted to create it.

"Phew!"

Looking at the sky, he let out a breath of turbid air and thought to himself, 'Does she think that I'm deliberately hiding?'

He smiled bitterly.

He could only wait until he saw her and tell her in person. The only thing he was uncertain about was whether she would come over tonight.

He pushed open the courtyard door, walked in, and closed the door.

Hearing the commotion, Uncle Shi walked over from the backyard and greeted, "You're back!" "Did anything happen at home while I was away?"

"Everything is normal."

Pointing in the direction of his bedroom, she added, "Purple Cat is an exception!"

"Flirting again?"

Uncle Shi smiled and shook his head. When the meal was ready, he called it out to eat without even showing its head."

“I’ll go take a look.”

He walked to the bedroom and pushed open the door. There were two Vermilion Fruits on the table. They were 500 years old. The purple cat’s butt was facing the door, and its head was facing them. It punched them every other time, and its mouth was open. It looked at them and licked its little paws. It drooled a lot.

He heard movement.

He turned around and saw that he had returned. His cat eyes lit up and he burst out with unprecedented speed. With a whoosh, he jumped over from the table and landed in his arms. He pointed at the two Vermilion Fruits and then pointed in the direction of the Grand Tutor’s Residence and shouted, “Meow!”

It was as if he was saying that Ji Xueyan had given it to him. “Did she leave it behind?” Zhang Ronghua asked tentatively.”

Purple Cat nodded heavily and meowed again, urging him to eat quickly.

He walked to the Vermilion Fruit.

“Did she come last night?” Zhang Ronghua asked again.”

“Meow!”

It meant that he was here.

“Still coming tonight?”

Purple Cat shook its head, its eyes filled with confusion!

Looking in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Residence, Zhang Ronghua was in a dilemma. His identity made it inconvenient for him to appear. Even if he had been promoted to the fifth rank, in front of the Grand Tutor, this official position was not enough. He was not even qualified to pay a visit.

But if he didn't make things clear, it would inevitably lead to misunderstandings.

His head hurt! One head, two heads.

Purple Cat's eyes never left the two Vermilion Fruits, especially after seeing him. She was thinking about taking them away. Her saliva was almost dry. She blinked her cat eyes and acted cute.. "Meow "