

## East Palace 271

### Chapter 271: The Empress Summoned

He closed the door.

Looking at these memorials, he did not tamper with them. Some things could not be repeated. There was a limit to everything and he had to control it well.

Otherwise, he would leave a bad impression on the higher-ups. If He Wenxuan used the memorial to trick him again, disobeying the rules and leaving the troublesome matter to him to take the blame, there would naturally be no such restriction. He could do whatever he wanted.

Just like this incident, the higher-ups knew that He Wenxuan had been scammed by him and was the scapegoat. Not only did they not blame him, but they even appreciated his ability.

He carried them inside, placed the memorial on the desk, and began to deal with it.

It was different from the previous memorials. They were no longer trivial matters. They were all military and political matters. The difficulty of handling them increased. If others wanted to deal with them, they would have to think for a while after reading them and organize their words before they could start writing. He was different. He would look through them in his mind and write down feasible suggestions. It was up to them whether to adopt them or not.

Two hours later.

Zhang Ronghua put down his pen and closed the last piece of the memorial. He stood up from his chair and smiled slightly.

He turned around.

Ding Yi had just finished his cultivation. He stood up from the ground and said excitedly with a happy expression, "Brother, there's still one more day. I just need one more day tomorrow and my body will be completely recovered." "This is a good thing!"

"I'll get someone to send a message to the Education Bureau later. We'll go drinking and listening to music after our shift tomorrow."

"..!" Zhang Ronghua was speechless. It just so happened that he had to go to the bar bar to drink and listen to music. This magical brain circuit, ordinary people could not keep up.

"We'll talk about it tomorrow!"

"It's settled then. I'll go and get down to business."

Zhang Ronghua rolled his eyes at him. "What's the rush?"

Reaching out his right hand, he met Ding Yi's puzzled gaze and said, "Give me the Sumeru Bag!"

Ding Yi took out the Sumeru Pouch and handed it over.

He took out the silver notes from the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and put them in. There were hundreds of thousands of taels. He left the gold behind and threw the Sumeru Bag over. Then, he gave him the piece of paper. "Your channels are wider. Try your best to get all the spirit herbs on it."

Ding Yi disagreed. "Brother, you're slapping my face. It's just some spirit herbs.

Can't you afford it?"

He threw the Sumeru Bag over.

Zhang Ronghua threw it over again, not allowing for any rejection. "That's another matter."

Seeing that he was serious, Ding Yi also had his own insistence. "Alright! Leave the money, I'll take out the same amount of money to buy more."

Helplessly, he could only agree.

After he left, he brewed a pot of tea and sat on a chair. Since he had nothing to do, he took out the cultivation experience that Ji Xueyan had given him last night and read it over and over again while drinking tea.

The handwriting was elegant and unique. It was written in detail, including her insights, combat experience, and understanding of martial arts.

However, it was useless against Zhang Ronghua.

After reading it once, he put it away and closed the door. He lay on the chair to catch up on his sleep. He was more relaxed than when he was in the Eastern Palace. He was busy at night and slept during the day. He didn't delay his work and received his salary.

At the Tranquil Heart Palace.

The Empress was lying on the bed, her left hand supporting her head. Her face was facing outwards and her body was sideways. Her right leg was bent and casually placed in front of her left leg. She was wearing a one-piece bra that wrapped around her chest, exposing her jade-like legs and most of her white buttocks to the air. A thin veil was casually covered over her body, and her right hand was pressed down to conceal the scenery.

She had a pair of aggressive red phoenix eyes, long curved eyelashes, and a domineering aura. Her red and delicate lips, under the contrast of her lipstick, added a little charm. Her exquisite facial features and high nose bridge casually laid there, combining the charm of a mother and the world to the extreme. It was perfect and flawless, making people want to conquer her.

Her fair little feet moved from time to time, and her toenails were painted with red nail polish, making her look even more charming.

Su Qitang crossed her arms in front of her chest, her left hand supporting her right cheek, and her right hand pinching her smooth chin. She stood behind the artist and watched her paint.

The artist was called Ji Chunhua, a very common name. She was born as a palace maid, but she was very talented in painting. She had been in the palace for decades, and through self-study, she had cultivated her painting skills to the acme of perfection in the four realms. She was also a great person outside. With this skill alone, she could earn a house in a good location and live comfortably for the rest of her life.

At this moment.

She was panicking and extremely anxious. Cold sweat flowed down uncontrollably, dripping down her forehead and wetting her green dress. For the first time, she doubted whether her painting skills were that perfect. He could draw anything he wanted.

Occasionally, he would glance at the three ruined paintings at the side. Three times in a row, the Empress was not satisfied. This was the last chance. If he could not satisfy the Empress again, he did not dare to think about the consequences!

The more anxious he was, the more he couldn't write.

The Empress was very beautiful. Her beauty was a combination of familiarity, temptation, and infinite charm. She also carried the dignity of a noble, noble, and superior. It was not an exaggeration to say that she was the most beautiful woman in the world.

Even Ji Xueyan, Yang Hongling, and Xu Xirou were inferior to her. They were at most young and tender apples who only knew how to show off their beauty through their appearance.

The Empress had already fused power, nobility, and the aura of a superior together to form an instinct. Her every move could evoke the most primitive impulses in the hearts of others.

The so-called identity is higher and the aura is higher, the woman is able to conquer the man, the person is able to see the madness..

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In front of maturity and sexiness, cuteness and innocence were just a joke!

He nervously picked up the brush and dipped it in ink. He lifted the brush and looked at the paper before glancing at the Empress. She was clearly very close, so he just had to draw her expression, behavior, and temperament. That would be enough.

She had done the same thing just now. Her painting skills were at the fourth level, and no one could find any flaws in her painting. However, in the eyes of the Empress, it was just average.

In the past.

She had also drawn for the Empress before. At that time, her drawing skills were not as good, so she was satisfied. As her drawing skills improved, the paintings she drew could no longer satisfy her appetite!

Half a day had passed, but she still had not started writing. Su Qiutang's red lips parted slightly without any emotion. "Is it very difficult?"

Ji Chunhua seemed to say yes, but she did not dare to! As long as she dared to say it, the palace maids outside would rush in immediately and drag her out to be tortured. She would be beaten with a big board. Her body could not withstand it and she replied respectfully, "This, this servant is studying how to draw out the beauty of the Empress without missing a single trace."

"Yes." Su Qiutang responded.

She raised her jade-like hand, and a palace maid at the side handed over a peeled ginseng fruit. She took a bite of the ginseng fruit. It was tender and juicy. With a bite, a large amount of water splashed out. It was also very sweet and contained dense spiritual energy. It was deeply loved by the top women.

Other than that, it could also nourish and protect one's skin, making one's skin more supple and elastic.

"If you haven't started writing before you finish eating the Ginseng Fruit, you don't have to use a pen in the future!"

Ji Chunhua shivered and stole a glance at the ginseng fruit in her hand. It was only the size of a baby's fist and it was finished in two or three bites.

At the thought of this, he was completely flustered. Without his hands, he could not stay in the palace at his age. Once he was chased out, the rest of his life would be a problem.

He gritted his teeth with difficulty and threw caution to the wind. He would die if he painted, and he would die if he didn't. If the painting satisfied the Empress, he would be able to muddle through this obstacle and even obtain a generous reward. He would go all out!

The tip of the brush fell and moved on the paper. The painting skills of the four states were not for show. The brush moved like dragons and snakes. In just a

dozen breaths, half of the Empress' outline had already appeared.

Su Qitang narrowed her almond-shaped eyes. She felt a strong chill as she looked at the outline on the painting. What the hell was this? It was not as good as the three paintings from before. His face darkened as he kicked the paintings over and shouted, "Men! Drag her out."

Ji Chunhua was afraid. She knelt on the ground in a panic and kowtowed to beg for mercy. "Empress, spare me! Please give this servant another chance. This time, I will not disappoint you!"

Dong dong dong..

After a few hits, her head was broken and blood dyed the ground red. However, she did not dare to stop and continued to kowtow and beg for mercy.

The Empress was unmoved. Two Phoenix Guards rushed in with cold faces. One on each side, they grabbed her shoulders and dragged her out.

Once she left the main hall, she would not be able to keep her hands. At this critical moment, Ji Chunhua had a flash of inspiration. She recalled that she had gone out to visit her family some time ago. As usual, she had collaborated with others to paint. They were in charge of sales and she took the commission. Their business had been snatched away by Ding Yi. Not only had he copied her indecent paintings, but he had also hung her up and beaten her up with his painting skills and calligraphy. He had pressed her to the ground and rubbed her hard. She was furious, but there was nothing she could do. Ding Yi's status was not something they could offend.

After a round of inquiries, he deduced from Ding Yi's interpersonal relationships that these paintings were very likely to be painted by Zhang Ronghua.

Other than him, there was no one else in Beijing who could catch his eye, let alone cooperate in painting sales.

Zhang Ronghua did not expect that the circle was so small. The first time Ding Yi took out an indecent painting, it was actually by her!

If they knew, they could only sigh at the fact that the palace was filled with talents and that everyone had a hidden skill.

She blurted out, "This servant has something to say. I know who can draw a painting that can satisfy the Empress!"

Su Qitang waved her hand, signaling them to stop and put her down.

She crawled over from the ground and knelt on the ground. Ji Chunhua said, "His name is Zhang Ronghua, the master of the Scholar's Hall. This person's painting and calligraphy skills have already reached the sixth level of the Dao of Apparition, far surpassing this servant's. If we let him take action, he will definitely be able to draw a painting that the Empress is satisfied with!"

Su Qitang was stunned. Her beautiful eyes darted around. Zhang Ronghua knew how to draw? She had never heard of this before, but she had some understanding of calligraphy. She had also read the memorials that she had read. She had indeed reached the sixth realm and formed her own sect. Her handwriting was like a heavenly horse and carried a majestic momentum. Even if someone who did not understand calligraphy saw it, they would give her a thumbs up!

“How do you prove it?” he asked after pondering for a moment.”

“This servant has his painting under the pillow.”

Without needing Su Qitang’s instructions, a Phoenix Guard girl left quickly and headed towards the hall she was staying in.

After a while.

The Phoenix Guard returned once again. He bent down with his head lowered and handed the painting over respectfully.

Ji Chunhua looked nervous and said weakly, “This, this painting is a little indecent. ”

Hearing this.

Su Qitang was even more curious. She wanted to see how indecent Zhang Ronghua’s painting was. She stretched out her slender fingers and flipped the painting open, revealing the first picture. A young woman wearing thin clothes was in a horse stance. There was a large distance between her legs. Her upper body was leaning back, her hands were supporting the ground, and her mouth was slightly open..

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A man stood in front of her, indescribable...



Her beautiful face blushed, and two red flowers flew up. They were like red apples, beautiful and alluring. She suppressed the shyness in her heart and opened the painting. There was an introduction behind it.

She flipped further, and this time, the man was standing on her head...

He finished reading all three paintings.

Putting aside his moves, just his painting skills had indeed reached the sixth realm of Dao.

She thought to herself, What an innocent person. She has only been in the

Scholar Hall for a short time and has already been led astray by Ding Yi!"

They understood Zhang Ronghua's character, and they also knew what kind of person Ding Yi was. Based on the painting in their hands, they could guess with their toes that this was Ding Yi's idea.

The Empress's voice rang out at this moment. She was a little more curious about what kind of painting it was that made her look at it for a while. Her face kept changing, sometimes red, sometimes embarrassed and angry."Bring it over."

He walked over.

Su Qitang handed the painting over. She stretched out her hand and took the painting. She opened it and looked at the moves on it. The Empress was also stunned. Her red phoenix eyes rolled a few times and looked at her. Her gaze seemed to ask, was it really drawn by Zhang Ronghua? Seeing her nod, he continued watching.

She did not know what she was thinking, but her expression did not change. After reading it, she closed it and placed it on the bed. Su Qitang waved her hand, and the two Phoenix Guards slashed her neck under her terrified gaze, knocking her out and taking her away...

Since there were no outsiders present, the Empress asked, "Did Ding Yi do it?" "Did you guess it too?"

"Nonsense! Zhang Ronghua was someone that Shimin had taken a fancy to. He had already known what kind of character he had. Without external interference, he would never do such a thing."

"I'll get someone to ask around!"

Su Qitang went out for a while. When she came back, she had already figured out the situation. She sat down on the bed and said, "It was indeed instigated by Ding Yi. He sold it twice and earned eight to nine hundred thousand taels of silver. It might be even more. On the second day after the second batch of paintings was sold, Ding Yi spread the word that he would not sell any more indecent paintings in the future."

He pointed at the painting on the side.

"Including the first batch, there are a total of 400 paintings. Now that they are out of print, they are sold at one price per day."

He voiced out his guess.

"He probably knew that this wasn't a good idea, so he stopped."

The Empress nodded. With Zhang Ronghua's current status and Qingyun Inn, he was not short of money. Why would he tarnish his reputation? He looked at the painting in front of him and said, "Bring me the first and second sets."

Su Qitang blinked her eyes as if she could see through her. The Empress

'expression remained unchanged as she asked, "Don't you find it interesting?"

"Alright! I'll get someone to make it later."

“If you can have it, can’t I?”

The Empress was too lazy to bother with her.” Call him over and let him paint for me. I’ll test him out while I’m at it!””

“Good!” Su Qutang agreed and ordered someone to pass the message.

Scholar Hall.

Zhang Ronghua slept soundly. When he was comfortable, he even changed his position and lay on his side on the chair. There was a knock on the door. Lu Junxiu’s voice came from outside. “Your Excellency, someone from the Heart Peace Palace has arrived.”

He opened his eyes and sat up from the chair.

Moreover...

Right now, they were on the same boat. If they went too far, even she had to step down. It would not look good if news spread to the Crown Prince.

There was limited information, so he couldn’t figure it out!

Never in his dreams would he have thought that it was actually because of an indecent painting.

He got up from his chair, opened the door, and walked out.

A palace maid stood outside. Last time, he saw her, she was called Cai ‘er, a person who was close to the Empress.

Seeing him come out, Cai 'er said, "Pass on the Empress's orders, she wants you to go over!"

"Now?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

"Yes."

Turning around, he looked at Lu Junxiu and ordered, "This official will go to the Empress 'side now. You keep an eye on the Scholar Hall. If you can't make up your mind, you can ask Lord Li."

"This subordinate understands!"

"Let's go!" Zhang Ronghua said.

Cai 'er replied, leading the way into the inner palace, towards the Tranquil Heart Palace. Zhang Ronghua followed behind, all the way to the entrance of the palace. Cai 'er said, "Wait a moment! This servant will go in and ask the Empress."

Zhang Ronghua nodded and waited outside the hall. He was thinking about something, but he still couldn't figure it out.

Very quickly.

Cai 'er came out from inside, "The Empress wants you to go in."

After entering the hall, the door was closed from the outside.

He walked inside and stopped outside the bead curtain. Standing there, he could see the blurry figure on the phoenix bed. It was barely visible. It was simply covered with a thin palace veil to cover some of the spring scenery. The more it was like this, the more tempting it was. What could not be seen and obtained was what he wanted the most.

Besides the Empress, Su Qutang was also there. She sat by the bed with two black grapes between her fingers. She threw them into her mouth and spat out the grape skin.

“Greetings, Your Majesty and Lord Su!” Zhang Ronghua bowed.”

The empress’s cold, emotionless, and dignified voice rang out, ““I heard that you can draw?”

Zhang Ronghua was stunned, but his thoughts turned quickly. How did the news reach the Empress’s ears? Could it be that someone was gossiping in front of her? Something’s not right! Not many people knew that he knew how to draw. Could it be those indecent paintings?

Even Yang Hongling knew about it. With the Empress’s power, it was not surprising that she knew about it.

After figuring out the reason, he became even more puzzled. Could it be that he called him over to draw? Or was she the blueprint?

“A little! ”

He didn’t finish his sentence, leaving himself a way out.

Pa! Pa!

Reaching out her jade-like hands, the Empress clapped her hands. The palace maids parted the beaded curtains, rolled them up, and tied them together with golden ropes, revealing the scene on the phoenix bed..

Chapter 274: Punishment of the Extinction

Zhang Ronghua thought that he had a good self-control. No matter what kind of temptation he faced, he could always stick to his heart and remain unmoved like a rock.

But now, he was shaken. With his eyesight, he only took a quick glance. It was as if he was scanning the Empress's beauty, and he lowered his head. A glance can topple a city, and a second glance can topple a country.

At this moment.

He understood a little bit about the legendary King Zhou of Shang in his previous life. No wonder he defeated a huge country when facing Su Daji!

He had never seen how beautiful Su Daji was, but the Empress's beauty was right in front of his eyes. She was naturally charming like a demon. She was lying on her side and only her legs moved occasionally, but the temptation she brought was huge. It was as if there was a demonic voice seducing him in his mind, making him reach out his evil claws and do some indescribable things.

He kept to his heart and did not think about her.

No matter how beautiful she was, she was just a pink skeleton. Under the strong will, her figure gradually disappeared from his mind.

The Empress was quite surprised. Her phoenix eyes rolled a few times. From the moment Zhang Ronghua came in until now, when the palace maid opened the bead curtain, his every move was under her scrutiny, including his hasty glance just now. She lowered her head and did not even look at him from the corner of her eye.

She was very confident in her own beauty. As long as it was a man, even if he lost two taels of flesh, he would still be tempted by this erotic scene. He would be mesmerized by her and lose his composure. In the worst case, he would stare at her and be unable to look away, revealing the appearance of a pig.

From here.

Zhang Ronghua's willpower was stronger than he had imagined. That was why he was able to ignore the erotic scene in front of him and remain unmoved.

In her heart, she once again thought highly of him. Only those who could resist temptation could go further.

If not, he would not be able to achieve great things in the end, let alone hold an important position.

She glanced at Su Qitang without leaving a trace. The latter nodded at her and blinked her almond-shaped eyes, as if saying, "See that?" His will is stronger than you think.

The flip-flops stepped on the ground, emitting a "tap tap" sound. A fragrant wind blew, and Su Qitang stopped in front of him with a natural smile. "Relax, don't be too nervous. There are no outsiders here."

"Yes!" Zhang Ronghua replied.

He raised his head and did not look at the Empress. No matter how beautiful she was, it had nothing to do with him.

Su Qitang handed the painting over with a faint smile. "You know him?" "From the handwriting on the cover, it looks like it was made by me."

"You're really honest. You don't mind at all."

"Aren't you afraid that these paintings will become the target of the censor's attacks as your official position gets higher and higher?" Su Qitang asked after a pause.

"It's just a few paintings, and the Imperial Court didn't explicitly forbid it. If painting was also wrong, then wouldn't it be even more wrong for them to have three wives and four concubines?"

"What about reputation?"

Zhang Ronghna's expression did not change- When he had guessed their

intentions just now, he had already come up with a countermeasure. Just as he had said, what was a mere painting?

Compared to the literati, concubines were like clothes. Exchanging them was like drinking water.

Moreover...

The higher his status, the stronger the ability he displayed. Unless his head was kicked by a donkey, no censor would dare to jump out and attack him with the painting. Unless the censor could not be moved by beauty and only had a wife, otherwise, whoever dared to mention it would shoot themselves in the foot without even doing anything.

On the contrary, he would completely offend him. With his status and power at that time, criticizing his censor would only make him feel good in court. After the court session, he would have to worry about whether he could sleep well and whether his family could see the sun tomorrow.

"Rumors are in the hands of those in power. It's like black and white. When ordinary people see it as black, it's black. But when those in power say it's white, it's white. It was like a deer. Everyone knew that it was a deer, but if a big shot said that it was a horse, then it was a horse! Even if it's not a horse, it has to become a horse."

Pa! Pa!

Su Qitang smiled and clapped. He also saw things very clearly! You did well to make Ding Yi stop in time and let this matter end here. Just like you said, if anyone wants to make a fuss about this matter in the future, they have to see if they are qualified enough."

With a sudden change in the topic, the words that came out of his mouth were a little colder.



“There is a palace maid called Ji Chunhua in the palace. Her painting skills have reached the acme of perfection in the fourth realm. The indecent paintings she makes are very popular among the upper echelons in the capital. The painting you copied previously was made by her.”

“I understand!”

“You don’t need to understand. She’s already gone.”

Zhang Ronghua remained silent and pretended not to understand the meaning behind her words.

Su Qiutang did not let him off so easily. She extended her hand and clapped twice. A Phoenix Guard lady, who was not wearing a phoenix robe but a fiery red dress, walked in from outside. She wore a pair of red embroidered shoes, earrings, and hairpins. She stopped beside him and bowed with cupped fists. “Greetings, Empress, Lord Sul”

Su Qiutang signaled her to turn around and reveal her face.

Following her instructions, the Phoenix Guard woman turned around and revealed her face.

To be able to stand out among the Phoenix Guards and be chosen by Su Qiutang, her beauty was one in a million. If one disregarded her status, just in terms of appearance, she was comparable to Ning Xue..

Chapter 275: War Punishment (2)

However, her temperament was even better. She was noble and did not put anyone in her eyes. Her eyes were high above her head, making people want to conquer her and lower their arrogant heads.

Su Qiutang crossed her arms and rested her chin on her right hand. She said mockingly, “Beautiful?”  
“Who are you talking about?”

“Giggle

The laughter of silver bells echoed in the hall. Her jade fingers reached out and pressed against his face, turning Zhang Ronghua’s gaze over and asking again, “Is she beautiful?”

Zhang Ronghua was serious and serious. He didn’t even blink.”I’m colorblind!” puchi!

Su Qitang had thought of countless answers, but she had never thought of this one. She couldn’t help but laugh exaggeratedly. Her chest was shaking so hard that it was about to burst out.

She stopped smiling and introduced,” Her name is Shi Xueyuan. She is very talented. Although she is not as good as you, she is not bad either. She is only slightly weaker than Yang Hongling. However, she is very determined. In this aspect, even Xu Xirou is not as good as her! “He’s well-educated and well-mannered. He’s proficient in the zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting. He also knows how to cook. He’s not inferior to an ordinary imperial chef. His cultivation is also passable. He’s the same as you, at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm.”

Zhang Ronghua only had his ears and not his mouth. No matter how much you said, he didn’t answer.

Su Qitang clapped her hands again. Last time in Xixia Forest, Yang Hongling had disrupted her plan and caused her to fail. She had died in her stomach before she could even say anything. Now that they were on their home ground, she naturally did not have this worry.

Another Phoenix Guard walked in. He was wearing a black phoenix robe with a phoenix spreading its wings to the nine heavens embroidered on the chest. There was also a ball of golden flames around him. He had a golden cape with a golden pattern on his collar and a phoenix sword hanging from his waist. He held a tray in his hand and covered it with a red cloth. It gave him a more mysterious feeling. He stopped in front of him.

“Open it and take a look.”

Zhang Ronghua had no choice but to do as he was told. He lifted the red cloth and revealed the thing underneath. It was a cultivation technique. On it were the words “ Six Paths of Reincarnation Divine Demon Technique ” written in golden ancient characters. It carried an ancient and ancient aura.

Endure!

The temptation of a God-Devil level divine art was even greater than that of a woman.

After cultivating, he would increase his strength and foundation to make himself stronger.

With just a glance, he retracted his gaze. Su Qitang was using sugar-coated bullets to tempt him. No matter how good the cultivation technique was, no matter how great the temptation was, she would not compromise when it involved a matter of principle.

With their status and power, they could even enter the royal palace's arsenal. It was not strange for them to take out a Godfiend cultivation technique. Or rather, this cultivation technique might even be from the royal palace's arsenal.

"Although this cultivation technique isn't as good as the Black Yellow Heaven-Opening Art you cultivate, it's not bad either. I don't need to explain the effects of a God-Devil level cultivation technique, right?"

"I already have the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Art, but I haven't even cultivated it to great success. Where would I have the extra energy to cultivate other techniques?"

Applause sounded again.

Su Qitang seemed to be unwilling to give up until she achieved her goal, and she was completely at odds with him.

Another Phoenix Guard walked over. Those who entered the Phoenix Guard were all women. There was no exception. In terms of beauty, any one of them was rare and could be said to be top-notch.

Zhang Ronghua knew what he should do when he saw her smiling at him. He reached out his hand and removed the red cloth, revealing what was underneath.

This time, it was a spirit treasure. It was a golden pearl. Without the red cloth covering it, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi quickly surged over and entered the pearl, forming a small Spiritual Qi vortex.

“It’s called the Spirit Gathering Pearl. It’s an auxiliary spirit treasure, and it’s even rarer than an attack-type spirit treasure. Its effect is also very simple. It can devour the surrounding spiritual energy of heaven and earth to assist in cultivation.”

“Good treasure!” Zhang Ronghua praised.

Su Qitang laughed, thinking that she had won. “You want it?”

“My meridians are narrow. If I rashly endure about three times the spiritual energy, I’m afraid I’ll explode.”

The smile disappeared and Su Qitang’s face turned cold. She slapped the pouch on her waist and took out another item. Zhang Ronghua had seen the golden token with Ding Yi. It was the True Dragon Token.

“You know its value. What if you add it?”

The temptation was too great. Beauty, cultivation technique, spiritual treasure, and power. Zhang Ronghua wanted to agree.

However, he understood that the heavens would not give them free food for no reason. The more they gave now, the more they would give in the future.

If he dared to stand them up, unless his entire family packed up and ran away overnight, there would be no place for them in the vast Great Xia Dynasty.

He met her determined eyes and asked seriously, “You want to reward this subject with these things?”

The two of them looked at each other.

Zhang Ronghua didn't dodge her and met her angry and beautiful eyes.

After a while.

Su Qitang kept the True Dragon Token and waved her hand. The Phoenix Guards retreated. Before Shi Xueyuan left, he looked at him deeply before leaving.

She returned to her high and mighty state and ordered, "Bring it up."

Two palace maids brought in the drawing paper and pen they had prepared and placed them on the easel.

"Take out all your abilities and use the Empress as a blueprint to draw a painting that will satisfy her."

"This subject obeys the decree!"

Zhang Ronghua heaved a sigh of relief. He was afraid that if Su Qitang continued seducing him, he might give in. Fortunately, it was over..

Chapter 276: Punishment by Battles (3)

He sat on a soft cushion with his legs crossed. He held a pen and dipped it in ink. He raised his head and looked at the Empress openly. If he wanted to draw her beauty, he had to look carefully.

Without any devious thoughts, he admired her from an artistic point of view. He remembered her demeanor, temperament, charm, and unique charm before retracting his gaze. The tip of his brush landed on the drawing paper. The brush moved like a dragon and snake, dancing rapidly on the surface. First, he drew the outline, then the appearance, and the rest was the artistic conception. Of the three, the artistic conception was the most important. It was unclear and unclear, but it did exist.

He didn't need to look up again. The Empress 'current appearance had already been built into a model in his mind. He had completely memorized it, and even if he wanted to forget it, he couldn't.

As time passed, the paper was gradually filled with ink and dye. The Empress 'appearance was quickly formed, even more exaggerated than copying and sticking. Even the subtle changes in her red phoenix eyes were drawn without missing a single detail. This was the painting skill of the sixth realm skill.

He put away his brush and hung it on the pen rack.

Looking at the finished painting, he nodded in satisfaction. Meeting Su Qitang's gaze, he said, "Alright!"

"So fast?"

She walked over and stopped beside him. Looking at the Empress in the painting, she was shocked. She looked at Zhang Ronghua in disbelief and felt a huge wave in her heart. The person in the painting, whether in shape or charm, was exactly the same as the Empress on the phoenix bed. It was not strange to say that they were carved from the same mold.

Even more exaggeratedly, the person in the painting was even more beautiful than the empress herself. This was like seeing a ghost!

After a while, he said, "Very good!"

She picked up the painting and walked to the Empress. She handed the painting to her and looked at herself in the painting. The Empress's expression did not change, but her heart was no better than hers. She was also very shocked.

Her red phoenix eyes swept over Zhang Ronghua without leaving a trace. Was a

sixth-level painting skill really that terrifying?

The person drawn was actually more stunning than her, and the visual impact was even stronger.

She looked at the painting seriously and put it down. Her red lips opened slightly. "Zhang Qinglin is rewarded with ten Ginseng Fruits, ten bottles of

Heavenly Jade Wine, and a pair of Jade Ruyi!"

Three palace maids walked in from outside, each holding a tray in their hands. They stopped in front of him.

"Thank you for your reward, Empress!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't refuse this time and put these things into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

"You may leave!"

"I will take my leave!"

The palace door closed, and the palace maids left, leaving only them in the hall. Su Qitang took the black grapes that she had not finished eating, plucked one, and threw it into her mouth. She chewed the grape meat and asked,"How is

The Empress's beautiful eyes shot out a powerful light as she said in a deep voice,"He's not as simple as you think! In the face of such temptations, he was still able to maintain his heart. Other than having principles, he also valued relationships! Such a person, once he truly joined, there was no need to worry about betrayal. It had to be said that Shi Min's vision was very accurate. No wonder he didn't hesitate to sacrifice his interests to transfer him to the Scholar Hall. Now, it seemed that this move was the right one."

Su Qitang rolled her eyes in annoyance. Her slender fingers held a black grape and passed it to her red and seductive lips. The Empress opened her mouth and she stuffed the black grape in."You still want to rope me in?"

“At all costs!”

Su Qitang understood what she meant. Zhang Ronghua had not grown up yet. If she could not win him over now, it would be even more impossible to win him over when he was in a high position and had immense power.

“Ask Shi Xueyuan to come forward and tell her that no matter what method she uses, she must take down Zhang Ronghua!”

“A honey trap?”

“Bengong doesn’t believe that he is still in his prime. Facing a beautiful woman like a flower and jade, he can still remain indifferent! Unless...”

Su Qitang finished her sentence. “He can’t?”

“Giggle

After saying that, she covered her mouth and laughed.

After leaving the main hall, Zhang Ronghua was about to return to the Scholar’s Hall when Shi Xueyuan, who was standing at the side, saw him coming out. She took a step forward and blocked in front of him. Her peach blossom eyes were like a pool of autumn water, rippling slightly, attracting people’s attention. She stared at him. “I’m not beautiful?”

“I’m colorblind!”

He walked past her and walked towards the outside.

As soon as he left, Su Qitang’s voice came from inside, asking her to go in...



He returned to the Scholar Hall.

There was less than 15 minutes before the memorial was sent over. He called Lu Junxiu over and asked him to send the memorial over.

In the hall.

Zhang Ronghua sat on a chair and drank tea. He asked, ""How did Su Changhe and the others perform?

Lu Junxiu knew what he was referring to and replied respectfully," In the beginning, they still couldn't let go of their dignity. After being blocked by the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army for two hours, they accepted their fate. It seemed that they knew that they wouldn't be able to leave until the latrine was completed. Enduring the burning pain on their buttocks, they began to deal with the dirty things. Now, they are almost done. They can

demolish and rebuild tomorrow."

"The Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army is still guarding outside?"

"Yes."

"Tell them not to guard tomorrow."

"This subordinate will make the arrangements now!"

Zhang Ronghua nodded. Seeing that Lu Junxiu was about to leave, he took out two Ginseng Fruits and threw one over. Lu Junxiu hurriedly caught it. With his status, he had never seen such a thing before. Looking at the fruit in his hand that looked like a baby's, he had a strange expression on his face, and he was so shocked that he could not close his mouth..

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“This is a ginseng fruit, a spirit fruit, bestowed by the Empress.”

He wiped the other ginseng fruit on his official robe and took a bite. It was fat and juicy, and there was water everywhere. It was also very sweet, and the spiritual qi contained in it was not bad. It was quite delicious. “Thank you for your reward, sir!” Lu Junxiu thanked him excitedly.

She carefully put it into her arms.

“This is?”

Lu Junxiu scratched his head in embarrassment. “Wifey has suffered a lot with me these years. Thanks to Daren’s appreciation, we have been able to live a good life. Previously, we were short of money and rarely ate fruits, let alone spiritual fruits.”

Zhang Ronghua stopped. People who valued relationships were respected.

His right hand slapped the Five Dragon Spirit Belt, took out a bunch of black grapes, and handed it over.

“This is a spiritual item. Take it back to nourish your body.”

The spiritual energy contained in the black grapes was also not weak. For ordinary people, it was very suitable for nourishing the body.

Lu Junxiu hurriedly expressed his gratitude. He took the black grapes and left. He then closed the door of the palace. His heart was heavy. This was not just a favor of knowing him. His Excellency treated him too well. He silently remembered all of this in his heart.

It reached the lower value.

Ding Yi had not returned yet. He did not wait any longer. He changed out of his official robe and wore a black brocade robe. He held the Hundred Birds Tribute Phoenix Fan in his hand and walked out.

The passersby hurriedly greeted him when they saw him.

When they arrived at the Vermillion Bird Gate, a carriage came from outside and stopped at the gate. Ding Yi lifted the curtain and shouted, "Brother, get in the car!"

Zhang Ronghua got into the carriage and sat on the soft couch.

Uncle Ding drove the carriage towards the Vermilion Bird Avenue.

Ding Yiya pointed at the carriage. Zhang Ronghua understood and waved his right hand. A stream of Black Yellow True Essence shot down and set up a barrier. This way, they didn't have to worry about their conversation being heard by outsiders. "Guess what?"

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua knocked a chestnut on his head and glared at him. "Don't dawdle"

Ding Yi shrunk his head and recounted the entire incident in detail from beginning to end.

When he arrived at the Ministry of Justice's prison, he was indeed stopped by someone as Zhang Ronghua had said. He was only able to enter after taking out the True Dragon Token. When he saw Shen Ming, he was already beaten half to death.

The jailer wanted to stay behind to keep an eye on him but was sent away by him. After introducing himself, he saw that he was here to help him. Shen Ming did not believe him and Ding Yi spent a lot of effort to convince him.

After gaining his trust, she told him everything in detail.

It wasn't like how the censor of the Evergreen Academy attacked He Wenxuan, but it was more or less the same. They were just exaggerating and magnifying the problem infinitely to achieve their own goals.

From Shen Ming's story, he knew that he and Yin Shanshan were deeply in love with each other. Their families were well-matched. The elders of both parties were very satisfied with this marriage. The wedding date had been set and they would be married in half a month.

However, one night, the butler of He Wenxuan's residence rushed in with his men and used his power to force Yin Shanshan's parents to submit. He wanted her to enter the He residence as a concubine. If she did not agree, she would be charged with a crime and sent to the border. She had no choice but to agree!

The next day, he sent someone to the Shen family to inform Shen Ming. He disregarded his reputation and called off the engagement. He would compensate them for their losses. Shen Ming would not agree to it in the future. Although he and Yin Shanshan were not childhood sweethearts, they had a deep relationship. They had known each other for a long time and knew each other very well. She would never do this for no reason.

She went to the Yin residence to find her. Yin Shanshan did not dare to tell him the truth. She was afraid that he would be impulsive and run to the He residence to cause trouble. If he really did that, it would be no different from courting death. However, under his repeated coercion, Father Yin could not bear it and told him what had happened.

When he found out the truth, Shen Ming did something crazy in a fit of anger. He went to the He residence without caring about anything else. Just as he told the story, he was arrested by the guards at the door. Later, the butler of the He residence came out and had one of his legs broken. He was locked up in the Ministry of Justice prison. When Yin Shanshan found out, she pleaded for mercy. She paid the price of entering the He residence that night in exchange for his life.

After he finished speaking, Ding Yi cursed fiercely, "He Wenxuan is not human! For his own selfish reasons, he forcefully separated a pair of people who loved each other."

Zhang Ronghua frowned and asked, "How did he know about her?"

“This matter is handled by the butler of his residence. Every once in a while, he will look for a suitable girl. If he has his eyes on her, the portrait will be drawn and handed over to He Wenxuan. If he agrees, the butler will settle the matter and send the girl over.”

“So he has many concubines in his residence?”

“Sixteen!”

Zhang Ronghua wondered if he had heard wrongly. Sixteen? How could He Wenxuan, that old fellow, take it?

On second thought, he understood. The Head of the Palace was a Rank Two high official and a popular candidate to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. He held great power and did not have many concubines.

“What about the other concubines?”

“I’ve asked someone to inquire about it. The matter was handled very well and there was no evidence left! Their matter had just happened not long ago. Moreover, they had met Shen Ming, who was not afraid of death, so they had not suppressed it yet. After being messed up by Changqing Academy, it was impossible to deal with it quietly like before.”

He took out a piece of paper from his sleeve and handed it over.

“This was written by Shen Ming.””

Zhang Ronghua took it and glanced at it. It recorded the ins and outs of the entire matter in great detail, as well as Shen Ming’s blood mark..

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After reading it.

He folded it together and put it into his sleeve.

“Brother, what do we do now?”

Putting away the barrier set up by the Black Yellow True Essence, he opened the curtain of the carriage. The sky was already dark, and the lively street immediately became deserted. He ordered, “Uncle Ding, let’s go to the Pei Residence.”

Ding Yi understood that Pei Caicai had to step up for this matter. Now that Changqing Academy had already stepped up and was in a fierce fight with He Wenxuan, no one could gain the upper hand.

With Pei Caicai’s political sense and power, he would not let go of such a good opportunity to attack his political opponents.

He would do anything to bring down He Wenxuan, so that there would be no more obstacles to enter the pavilion.

Thinking of everything, he chuckled, “This is going to be a good show.” He took out the Sumeru Bag and handed it over.

“Big brother, the nine types of spirit herbs you want are all inside. They are all around 1,000 to 500 years old.”

Zhang Ronghua looked around. There were a total of eighteen stalks in the Sumeru Pouch. The lowest one was around 1,500 years old, and there were two stalks that were 2,000 years old. He knew that the money he had given him was not enough to buy one, let alone two. It seemed that Ding Yi had added a lot.

He took out the spirit herbs inside and threw the Sumeru Pouch over. “Wait for my news!”

“Yes.” Ding Yi replied with a smile.

Zhang Ronghua glanced at him again. He had gone to the Ministry of Justice’s prison to handle some matters, but he was still able to gather the spirit herbs. This matter should be done by Uncle Ding. Otherwise, it would be difficult for him to complete it alone.

After a while.

When the carriage stopped outside the Pei Manor, Uncle Ding’s voice could be heard, “Young Master, Qing Lin is here.”

He got out of the car and placed the small stool on the ground.

The two of them stepped out of the car on a small stool. Zhang Ronghua went forward and said, “Uncle Pei is at home?”

The leading guard recognized him and knew that he was the honored guest of the old master. He did not dare to slack off. “Master is at home, please!”

He brought them into the manor and waited in the hall. The servant girl served them tea and then he went to report.

He returned very quickly. “Master invites you to the study.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

When they reached the study, the guard pushed open the door and retreated.

The two of them entered and Ding Yi closed the door.

Zhang Ronghua walked over and stopped at the desk. He looked at the two words he had written, "Opportunity". The strokes were slightly heavy and exquisite, carrying a sense of pressure. Seeing the words was like seeing the person. It was really good. "Good handwriting!"

Pei Caihua glared at him, "Sly!"

He knew that Zhang Ronghua had the ability and had seen the memorials he handled. He was ashamed of his inferior calligraphy, which was at the sixth level of skill, Close to Dao!

The three of them sat on the chairs. Ding Yi grabbed the teapot and poured three cups before Pei Caicai. He placed one cup in front of him, one cup in front of his brother, and finally himself.

He took a sip of tea and put down the teacup.

Zhang Ronghua took out what Shen Ming had written and placed it in front of him. "Uncle Pei, take a look."

It was already so late, yet he still came looking for him. Thinking of what had happened in the court today, Pei Caihua could already guess what it was.

He picked up the paper and looked at it seriously.

The old fox was very good at maintaining his composure. He did not show his thoughts on his face at all. After reading it once, he put it down and said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, do it. Leave the rest to Uncle Pei."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

After finishing his tea, he got up from his chair and left the Pei Residence. Stopping beside the carriage, Ding Yi asked, "Brother, are we going to the Yin residence now?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.



“Your body is about to recover. Go back and consume the spirit herbs to cultivate first. I’ll go over now and meet you in the palace tomorrow.”

“Alright!” Ding Yi agreed.

If he needed his help, Zhang Ronghua would tell him.

After getting on the carriage, Uncle Ding changed directions and rushed towards the Ding Residence.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t sit around and let things develop to this point. Whether or not he could hurt He Wenxuan and embarrass him would depend on this.

Using his movement technique, he turned into a golden light and rushed towards the Yin family.

Very quickly.

He arrived at the Yin residence. There were guards outside the residence. From their clothes, they seemed to be from the He residence.

During the day, Ding Yi met with Shen Ming. Not long after he left, He

Wenxuan received the news. He was afraid that Pei Caicai had secretly ordered Zhang Ronghua to send him to investigate. He wanted to use this opportunity to temporarily join forces with Changqing Academy and deal a heavy blow to Ding Yi. Thus, he ordered people to guard this place and prevent outsiders from approaching.

Apart from that, he also sent a message to Father Yin to give them a harsh beating. He had to control his mouth and what he should say and what he should not say. He had to not bring unnecessary disaster to himself or his family!

“So fast?” Zhang Ronghua frowned.”

Pointing at the air, he shot out a dozen finger forces in succession, fixing these people in place. With a leap, he directly entered the residence and stopped at the backyard.

The bedroom was lit up.

Father Yin and Mother Yin tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. Too many things had happened today. First, the people from Changqing Academy had come, and then the He Manor had sent people over. They were like eggs in the crack, struggling to survive. Even at night, their hearts were heavy, and they

couldn't sleep even if they wanted to.

He flipped his body.

Father Yin frowned and asked worriedly, "Do you think he can really let

Shanshan go after this?"

He was referring to He Wenxuan. With the latter's power, Father Yin was just an ordinary businessman who did not even dare to call him by his name.

Mama Yin was not much better than him. She was just a woman. It was already good enough that she did not lose her soul and cry when she suddenly encountered such a thing. How could she provide any more suggestions? She shook her head and said, "I don't know.."

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"Sigh!" Papa Yin sighed helplessly.

Thump! Thump!

Someone knocked on the door. In this quiet night, it was very loud.

Papa Yin's nerves were extremely tense. He hurriedly covered Mama Yin's mouth, not allowing her to make a sound.

A moment passed.

The door was still closed, and no one opened the door.

Zhang Ronghua knows that they are afraid, I don't want to be afraid of this kind of degree, right hand waving, a golden light from the crack of the door hitting inside, the door bolt above, the door opening, stepping in, again the candle is lit, shaking the light, the hall is illuminated, the shadow of his shadow is reflected in the bedroom.

"Hiding won't solve the problem."

Papa Yin suppressed the fear in his heart and patted Mama Yin's hand, indicating that she was fine! He told her not to come out and put on his clothes. He walked out and looked at the young man sitting on the chair. His pupils constricted. He was really too young, even younger than his son. However, the other party was able to get rid of the guards outside and enter this place. His methods were not simple.

He didn't dare to be arrogant and cupped his hands in salute."

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the chair opposite him."

Papa Yin walked over uneasily and sat on the chair. He straightened his body and kept his guard up.

"I heard your conversation just now."

“We, we didn’t say anything!”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and signaled him not to panic. He said, “Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Zhang Ronghua, also known as Qinglin. I am the head of the Scholar Hall, a fifth-grade official. I am here under the orders of the Minister of Rites, Pei Caicai.”

His identity alone was not enough. He had to use his name.

Seeing that he didn’t believe her, she took out the waist token and placed it in front of him. She made an inviting gesture, indicating for him to take a look himself.

Looking at the waist token in front of him, Father Yin hesitated. He stretched out his trembling palm and picked it up. There were five words engraved on the front, three big words and two small words. The former was his name, and the latter was his position-Master. The reverse was engraved with the words “Scholar Hall”.

After confirming that it was real, Father Yin carefully put down the waist token. He was even more awestruck. This person was so young. yet he was

already in such an important position. Moreover, he was a fifth-grade official. The power behind him must be very great.

Thinking of what he had just said, that he had come under the orders of the Minister of Rites, Pei Caicai, his backer was obvious.

The Minister of Rites was more important than the Head of the Hall, and his official position was also higher. He was clear that he could suppress He

Wenxuan.

He put away the waist token. The first step had been completed. Once he crushed the fluke in his heart, the matter would be considered successful.

“Your daughter’s matter has caused quite a stir. I’m sure you’ve heard about the rumors in the city today. There’s no need for me to introduce you, right?” Now, do you really think He Wenxuan will let you go? When he passes this obstacle, he will have the time to deal with you and get rid of this unstable factor.”

Papa Yin was scared. He had thought about this before. The rumors were spreading like wildfire outside. He Wenxuan would probably calm them down first and settle the score after the dust settled. They would not be able to stop it at all!

“What should we do?””

“Write down how he instructed the butler to use his power to snatch your daughter. Leave the rest to me.”

Father Yin gritted his teeth and didn’t say anything. He was worried and wary of Zhang Ronghua. He had helped Zhang Ronghua win the battle between them. If he didn’t care about them, facing He Wenxuan in a rage, even death would be an extravagant hope.

She glanced at him.

Zhang Ronghua guessed his concerns and said, “After this matter, you will no longer be able to stay in the capital. As long as you cooperate with me and write down the evidence of his crime, I can promise you that after this, your family will be reunited and I will send you out of the capital safely.” “What if he still won’t let us off?”

“With us here, he won’t dare! You can rest assured about this.” “Then, then what about Shen Ming and the others?”

“I will leave with you!” “Really?” “I, Zhang Qinglin, never lie!”

“Wait for me!”

Papa Yin got up from his chair and entered the bedroom.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. Things were basically done here.

Just as he had expected, after Papa Yin and Mama Yin had finished their discussion, they came out and wrote down the details of how Butler He Wenxuan had forced them. They then pressed their fingerprints and signed their names.

Zhang Ronghua glanced at the paper and folded it, putting it into the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt. Facing his worried gaze, he wanted to say something but didn't dare to. He knew what he was thinking, afraid that he wouldn't admit it afterwards. He pondered for a moment and said, "I will call a group of officials to protect you until this matter is over."

"Thank you!" Papa Yin was grateful.

"Yes."

After leaving the Yin Manor, he glanced at the guards of the He Manor who had been frozen in place. He ignored them and rushed towards the Shangjing Manor. When the officials arrived, he would hand them over to deal with.

When he arrived, he found Chen Youcai and explained his intentions. He asked him to send a team of soldiers to protect the Yin family. The latter immediately agreed and used the name of Judge Huang Daoning to protect the Yin family.

After Huang Daoning found out about it, he thought about it and guessed that Pei Caicai might have secretly made a move. Not only did he not get angry, but he also stroked his beard and laughed. The enemy of his enemy was his friend. They could not wait for He Wenxuan's political enemies to jump out and plot against mm.

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At this moment.

Zhang Ronghua had already arrived at Pei Manor.

In the study room.

The two of them sat across the table and handed over the evidence written by Father Yin.

Pei Caihua took a look at the evidence. He did not hide it in front of him. He was proud of himself and a smile appeared on his face. After reading it, he put it down and stroked his beard. "Go over early tomorrow and wait for the news.

This show is very exciting."

Zhang Ronghua told him about the promise he made to Father Yin.

"You don't have to come out for the rest. Leave the Yin family and Shen Ming's matters to me. There will be news tomorrow."

"It's getting late. Uncle Pei, rest early."

After sending him out of the residence, he stood at the door and instructed, "Be careful!"

"Yes, Master!" Zhang Ronghua replied and rushed to his house in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

Looking at the night sky, Pei Caihua sighed. It seemed that he was definitely going to be the son-in-law of the Fate Academy."

Back home.

It was strange tonight. Purple Cat had practiced the Mountain River Subduing Fist for four hours in the morning, but it was still practicing. It stood like a human, supporting itself on the ground with its two short legs and holding its claws together. It followed the cultivation method of the Mountain River Subduing Fist and adjusted its cultivation.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and stood at the side with his arms crossed.

Compared to the first time he started cultivating, Purple Cat's progress was great. He could already use it in a simple way and was not far from the initial glimpse of the first realm. When he performed the fist technique, the fist force exploded and was quite powerful.

It seemed like it could cultivate the divine arts of humans. As long as it persisted, it could master them.

He finished practicing in one go.

Purple Cat stopped and jumped over from the side. She landed in his arms and shouted, "Meow!"

Why did he only come back now?

Zhang Ronghua stroked his fur and asked, "You didn't go to the Grand Tutor's

Mansion?"

Purple Cat shook her head and told him that she had been cultivating at home for the whole day.

"Not bad! In another two or three days, this fist technique would reach the first realm, and he would be able to use it at that time."

He carried it into the room, locked the door, and put it down.



Purple Cat was confused. Its cat eyes rolled and looked at him in confusion.

“Protect me!”

His right hand patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and took out the

Myriad Treasure Cauldron. It was the only spirit treasure he had collected for refining pills and weapons. He placed it on the ground and took out some Earth Spirit Heart Charcoal.

There were many types of flames used in alchemy and weapon refinement. The more powerful the flames were, the better the quality of the flames refined.

Among the many flames, the Earth Core Fire produced by the Earth Spirit Core Charcoal was considered one of the best. However, its price was also very expensive. A piece of Earth Spirit Core Charcoal cost 100 silver taels. Ordinary people could not afford it at all!

He placed it under the Myriad Treasure Cauldron and ignited the Earth Heart Spirit Charcoal. The flames burned and in a few breaths, it turned into a raging fire that enveloped the Myriad Treasure Cauldron and burned fiercely.

When the cauldron was heated up, a scorching heat came out from inside.

Seeing that the heat was right, Zhang Ronghua took out the Azure Dragon Bloodline and the 18 spiritual herbs. The youngest was 1,500 years old, and the medicinal power was strong. He threw them in. There was no need to follow the usual method, step by step.

His pill refinement realm had already reached the sixth realm of the Dao of Apparition. With the addition of the Myriad Treasure Cauldron, the success rate and quality of the pills increased, effectively saving more time and making the refinement speed faster.

He mobilized his soul power to control the spirit herbs and the Azure Dragon bloodline to fuse.

Purple Cat's eyes lit up. He jumped up from the ground and landed on the table.

He stood high and looked into the distance. He looked at the Azure Dragon

Bloodline and the 18 spiritual herbs in the cauldron. He licked them with his tongue. His eyes did not move. He was afraid that if the pill was successfully refined, he would not get a share later.

An hour later.

Under Zhang Ronghua's control, the Azure Dragon Bloodline and the 18 spiritual herbs fused together to form four pills. A rich medicinal fragrance spread out and transformed into the phantom of the Azure Dragon. The terrifying medicinal force contained in it seemed to want to destroy the Myriad Treasure Cauldron and escape.

Azure light scattered and rushed out of the Myriad Treasure Cauldron, imprisoning it and preventing it from leaving. As the Earth Flame burned, it took a while for the pill to be completely formed.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and waved his right hand to extinguish the fire. He put away the rest of the Earth Heart Spirit Charcoal and looked at the four pills in the cauldron. They were as smooth as jade without any flaws. Light flowed and emitted a rich medicinal fragrance. Their quality had reached the Heaven Rank.

He grabbed at the air and took them out before putting away the Myriad Treasure Cauldron.

"Meow!" Purple Cat couldn't sit still.

She jumped down from the table and rolled on the ground in front of him, acting cute and coquettish. Her two little paws acted like she was trying to please him and begged him to give one to the cat.

"You bastard!" Zhang Ronghua laughed and scolded."

He had made arrangements for the four pills. He had one for himself, and Ding Yi had one for himself. This was reasonable. Yang Hongling also had to give him one. Whether it was the Vast Myriad Sword Technique, the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, or the spiritual items and spiritual fish that she had given him for no reason, one should not forget his kindness. There was still one left. He had planned to break it in half and give half to his parents. He would let them brew tea every night and filter it once. It would be used with the Nirvana Supreme Technique to nourish the body until the pills were used up.

If it was a whole pill, the power contained in the pill would be too great for their bodies to withstand.

As a result, there was only half left.

“Do you want half?”

“Meow!” Purple Cat hurriedly crawled up from the ground and nodded heavily.

He muttered in his heart. Forget about half a pill, even letting a cat lick it would do!

He took a pill and broke it into two halves. He handed half over and put the remaining two and a half into a jade bottle, putting them into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt..