



He had used all the tricks he could, and all that was left was to kill him!

However, this route would not work. When they left the capital, Zhang

Ronghua had already informed them. If something happened to the Imperial

College Chancellor and the rest halfway, as long as they arrived at Shangliang

Town alive, they would definitely join them. Faced with his threat, Wan Guoqiang did not dare to gamble. Even He Wenxuan had suffered, so they were even more at a loss.

A few days ago.

The Crown Prince even sent people to pass on the message. Every time they passed by a place, the local government would send a representative with some food and drink to visit. How could Wan Guoqiang not guess their true intentions? This was to monitor them, afraid that they would be driven into a corner and take advantage of the darkness to kill the three of them.

An interesting scene appeared on the Chi Ping Public Road.

The Chancellor of the Imperial College and the two main registrar of the directorate walked in front. The three of them had bags hanging around their necks and waists, filled with food and drinks. They ate as they walked, and occasionally recited poems. It was very fast, but their pace was slower than a tortoise. They had to rest every few steps. Even a rabbit could walk faster than them.

Wan Guoqiang led the True Dragon Palace's people and followed behind them. They were less than fifteen steps apart.

The group of people's faces were ashen, and their eyes were spewing fire. If looks could kill, they would definitely be cut into pieces.

This was especially true for the strongest of all countries!

His left eye was green and had a huge bump. It seemed like he had just been beaten up.

Thinking of what happened last night, Wan Guoqiang was furious and roared crazily. To him, this was a great humiliation!

The dignified Purple Dragon Emissary of the True Dragon Palace had a noble status and profound cultivation. He was also a figure in the capital. If he hid, even the demons, ghosts, and sects would be frightened. They would find a rat hole to hide in and not even dare to breathe loudly. However, he was beaten up by them. The reason was very simple. Because he had called him "trash", the Chancellor of the Imperial College took advantage of his close proximity when he wasn't paying attention and punched him in the face with a smile. His eyes were bruised.

In his rage, he almost hacked him alive!

Fortunately, he was stopped by his subordinates. Otherwise, it would have caused a huge disaster.

He couldn't scold her, but he couldn't beat her either. It was extremely uncomfortable to hold this grudge in his heart.

Looking at the sky, it was already noon.

According to their nature, they would stop immediately and find a place to eat before taking a rest. They would call it recuperating so that they could travel better. Occasionally, when they saw wild beasts and birds, they would make excessive requests, asking them to hunt and burn them for food. If they did not do so, they would not have the strength to lie on the ground and not walk.

This was not f \* cking escorting a criminal. He was clearly serving his ancestors! He was even a biological ancestor.

One of his subordinates lowered his voice and said, "Milord, is there really no other way?"

Wan Guoqiang's gloomy eyes turned around fiercely. He had already thought of all the methods he could use, and under the circumstances where he didn't kill them, he was at his wit's end. He shook his head unwillingly, "If there is! How could this official tolerate their arrogance until now, riding on their necks to shit?"

"According to their journey, they would have to travel more than ten miles a day. How long would it take for them to reach Shangliang Town?"

Wan Guoqiang understood this logic. There were 365 days in a year, and sometimes, it would take two to three years to cover a distance of nearly 10,000 kilometers. This was not even taking into account the wind and rain. If they encountered bad weather, the journey would be doubled.

The journey was travel-worn, and he couldn't eat or sleep well. The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved he became. He clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth. Damn Zhang Ronghua! If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't have suffered this."

At this moment.

There was a small stream in front of them. The water was so clear that one could see the bottom. Some wild beasts were drinking water by the river.

The three of them stopped and the Imperial College Chancellor pointed at a deer and instructed, "Kill it and eat venison for lunch."

There was no movement behind him.

The Imperial College Chancellor turned around and his old face was smiling like a flower. Just looking at it made him want to be beaten up. He stroked his beard and said playfully, "Didn't you hear?"

The subordinate who had spoken just now pointed at him angrily. "Don't go too far!"

The Imperial College Chancellor walked towards him and rolled up his sleeves, squinting his eyes, "This old man has gone too far!"

Upon seeing the other party approach, the subordinate subconsciously turned to look at Wan Guoqiang. Seeing that the other party was unmoved, his face turned gloomy and his breathing became heavier. He suppressed his anger and hurriedly retreated.. Only an idiot would stand on the spot and wait to be beaten up?

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“This is still a member of the True Dragon Palace? You’re even more cowardly than a mouse!”

Wan Guoqiang compromised and waved his two fingers, ordering his men to attack.

The subordinate heaved a sigh of relief. He tapped his feet and appeared by the river. He vented all his anger on the deer and killed it with a punch. Then, he cleaned its internal organs and placed it in the stream to wash it. Finally, he set it up for barbecue.

The Imperial College Chancellor and the other two sat around the bonfire and took out a gourd that was filled with wine. They took a sip and handed it to the other two, sighing, ““This old man has worked hard for Grand Xia for my entire life, and I’ve dedicated my entire life’s worth of passion to education. I thought that this would be the end of my life. “However, I’ve always had a dream in my heart. I wanted to travel to every inch of Great Xia’s territory and experience the different customs. I was prepared to die with regret. I didn’t expect this day to come so quickly! Thank you, Your Majesty. Your Majesty’s grace is vast and compassionate. It’s not easy for your subjects!”

The other two nodded in agreement.” We’ve seen and seen a lot along the way. The people are well-fed and well-fed. Everyone has a field to grow, new clothes to wear, and they can read and write. It seems that our hard work was not in vain.”

They started to brag about each other again.

Wan Guoqiang and the others turned around silently. Every time they heard this, they felt as if they had eaten dog shit!

They didn't like him, but they couldn't get rid of him. They had to worship him. It was worse than killing them.

After the sika deer was cooked, Chancellor of the Imperial College took out some condiments from his bag and skillfully sprinkled a little on it, making the meat smell even more fragrant.

Extinguishing the fire, the three of them took out their daggers and cut off a piece each. They ate it in big mouthfuls. Occasionally, they would drink a mouthful of wine to moisten their throats. Their voices were very loud. As they ate, they sighed. It was too fragrant!

Even though he was facing them from the back, the fragrance of meat was blowing over along with the east wind. Smelling the fragrance, he had not eaten meat for a while since he left the capital."Catch some wild game."

This subordinate has been waiting for these words. All the countries are greedy, and so are they!

Even he didn't get to eat meat. As a subordinate, if he had meat, wouldn't he obediently hand it over?

They were extremely fast. They rushed to the riverside and caught two deer from somewhere else. One deer was not enough to eat. Including Wan Guoqiang, there were a total of ten people. They were all martial artists and had huge appetites. One deer was not even enough to fill the gaps between their teeth.

He quickly cleaned them up and made a new bonfire to roast the two deer.

The three of them exchanged glances and communicated with their eyes. They instantly had an idea and laughed even more happily.

By the time Wan Guoqiang's sika deer was done roasting, they were almost done eating. They put down the remaining sika deer and took out a piece of paper to wipe off the oil from the corner of their mouths. After taking another sip of wine, the three of them stood up.

The Imperial College Chancellor shook his head and getting old and my stomach isn't good! She could not stand the greasiness of food. She had just eaten a little meat and she felt like having diarrhea."

The other two people cooperated and said, "Maybe the venison wasn't washed clean. Our stomachs are churning. ""

They formed a triangle with Wan Guoqiang and the others as the center and surrounded them without leaving a trace.

He unbuckled his belt and squatted down with his hands on his pants

Wan Guoqiang's eyes spewed fire as his expression turned savage. The veins on his forehead bulged as he could no longer suppress his anger, ""Old thing! You guys are courting death!"

He violently smashed the venison in his hand onto the ground. The surrounding subordinates wanted to persuade him, but it was too late.

He had already endured it to the limit. As the three of them unleashed their ultimate moves, the gunpowder keg was ignited. The suppressed anger exploded and he quickly stood up from the ground. He raised his palm and grabbed at the air. A powerful suction force erupted and grabbed them over. He ruthlessly threw them on the ground and with a step, he arrived in front of the three of them. He punched and kicked, venting the anger in his heart to his heart's content.

"Sir, you can't fight!"

His subordinates were also anxious. They threw down the deer meat in their hands and rushed over, wanting to pull him away. However, just as they stretched out their hands, tens of thousands of azure lights erupted from Wan Guoqiang's body, sending them flying.

This anger was in his throat. If he did not vent it out, he would go crazy!

After a while.

Wan Guoqiang felt great. All the resentment that he had been suppressing in his heart for the past few days had been completely vented out. His thoughts were unprecedentedly clear, and even his gloomy face revealed a rare smile. He looked at the unconscious Chancellor of the Imperial College and the other two with disdain. He spat at them and kicked them a few times, cursing, "Do you really think I'm a sick cat if I don't show off?"

Pa! Pa...

Applause sounded, along with teasing.

"As expected of the people of the True Dragon Palace. They can even kill the old and weak!"

Wan Guoqiang's expression changed, as if he was facing a great enemy.

Someone had actually snuck into the vicinity, yet he hadn't noticed it. Following the source of the sound, he hurriedly turned his head and saw a figure walking out from the dense forest.

A black night-traveling suit covered his face, revealing only his eyes.

Seeing the enemy appear, the remaining people of the True Dragon Palace quickly surrounded him. They drew their swords and pointed at him.

He stopped ten steps away from them.

He glanced at the Imperial College Chancellor and the other two, they were very miserable! His face was bruised and swollen, even more frightening than a pig's head. Some parts of his face were already disfigured, and his clothes were dyed red with blood. His injuries were very serious!

Thinking of their actions, it was reasonable for Wan Guoqiang to be so ruthless.

He retracted his gaze.

“If the news reaches the capital, what will happen to you?” Zhang Ronghua asked playfully..”

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Wan Guoqiang sized him up coldly. The person in front of him was only at Zongshi realm 7-dan, but he felt that something was amiss! How dare he behave atrociously in front of them with this little cultivation? And how did he hide from his senses? Appeared nearby?

“Who are you?” he asked.” “Fang Zaitian!”

“Nonsense!”

Fang Zaitian was his colleague, and they were both Purple Dragon Emissaries.

The two of them had a good relationship and even drank together at Goulan. Moreover, Fang Zaitian’s figure was rough and his bones were big. The black-clothed man in front of him was square and well-proportioned, like a scholar.

“Whether you believe it or not is up to you.”

Wan Guoqiang narrowed his eyes and spoke with a murderous intent,“”Do you think you have a chance to send the news back to the capital?” The people of True Dragon Palace formed a circle and surrounded Zhang Ronghua.

“You’re wrong! It wasn’t me who sent the news back, it was them.”

“If I dare to beat them up once, I will beat them up a second time!”

At this point, Wan Guoqiang's patience seemed to have run out. This was an official road. Although it was remote, there was no guarantee that someone would come over at any time. If they saw this, it would be troublesome even if they killed him to silence him.

"Speak! Who are you? Who sent you here? What is your goal?"

"Are you crazy?" Zhang Ronghua said. I've already told you, my name is Fang Zaitian. The purpose of coming here is very simple. Hell is empty, and the King of Hell asked me to send a few dead souls down."  
"Is that so?" Wan Guoqiang laughed sinisterly.

He waved his hand and ordered, ""Take him down!"

A group of people from the True Dragon Palace quickly rushed over. Sword lights flashed and the cold air was threatening. They blocked his escape route and attacked.

"With these trash?" Zhang Ronghua mocked."

He took a step forward, and golden light swept out, forming a circle with him as the center. As soon as the people who rushed up touched the golden light, their sword techniques were broken by the destructive power contained in the golden light. Their weapons and bodies exploded in an instant, turning into blood rain that fell to the ground.

No one survived. A breeze blew, and the thick smell of blood assaulted their faces.

"It's your turn!"

His speed was simply too fast, so fast that Wan Guoqiang couldn't even react in time. He only felt his vision blur as Zhang Ronghua appeared before him. His heart sank, and for the first time, he felt fear. A sense of danger filled his entire body.

However, his cultivation was profound and he had rich battle experience. He attacked almost instinctively.

It was too late to pull out his sword. He could only use his fist technique and mobilize all his cultivation to unleash a ruthless punch.

Bang!

As soon as he raised his fist, he felt a sharp pain in his chest before it could even reach Zhang Ronghua. A powerful force entered his body and broke all his defenses, breaking his ribs. The fist force pierced through his back, and his broken intestines spilled out. He was like a kite with a broken string, flying back for more than a hundred feet and smashing heavily on the ground.

Wan Guoqiang could not feel the burning pain. Fear replaced his eyes. He pressed his palms on the ground and crawled backward with difficulty. Blood flowed down his palms and dyed the ground red. Every movement was heart-wrenching. It was like sprinkling salt on his wound and pulling at his nerves. However, his attention was not on it. As Zhang Ronghua took every step forward and closed the distance between him and himself, he became more afraid. He asked with a trembling who are you?"

"Fang Zaitian !"

With a wave of his hand, a golden palm imprint condensed and blasted Wan Guoqiang into smithereens, leaving behind a massive ravine on the ground.

He retracted his palm.

Zhang Ronghua looked around and confirmed that there was no one around before retracting his gaze. He casually swept his gaze across the three people and pondered for a moment but didn't kill them.

Firstly, they were unconscious and didn't know that he had killed Wan Guoqiang. Secondly, he was heavily injured by Wan Guoqiang and his hatred was overflowing. Even if Wan Guoqiang died, he would still hold the grudge against the True Dragon Hall.

Although they had been demoted and dismissed, they had been officials for many years and had many disciples and friends. Plus, they were from Changqing Academy and were scholars. They had some power in the capital and could bring a lot of trouble to the True Dragon Palace.

He didn't stay any longer, turning into a golden light and rushing into the dense forest.

Ten miles away.

On a small hill, Yang Hongling stood with her hands behind her back, looking in the direction of the Crimson -flat Official Road. After they arrived, the two of them separated. She waited here while Zhang Ronghua went to kill. After such a long time, the matter should have been resolved, right?

A golden light flashed.

A figure rushed over and stopped beside her in a few flashes. It was Zhang Ronghua. He took off the mask on his face and smiled. "Sorry to keep you waiting. "

He took off his night-traveling clothes, revealing a black silk brocade robe. The collar was inlaid with gold, and a golden flame was embroidered on the chest. It was very cool.

Yang Hongling raised her hands and stroked her hair that was messed up by the breeze. She asked casually, "" Has it been resolved?"

"Yes."

Looking at the sky, it was only afternoon. There was still about an hour before the sky turned dark. Yang Hongling asked again, "Are you in a hurry to return to the capital?"

"If you have something to say, say it."

"There's a kind of fruit nearby called the Returning Fragrant Fruit. It tastes pretty good, sweet and juicy."

"Alright!" Zhang Ronghua agreed with a smile.

The two of them jumped down from the hill. Yang Hongling led the way and rushed to the sweet fruit.

On the way.

Zhang Ronghua recounted the scene where the three of them disgusted Wan Guoqiang and the others..

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“Giggle Yang Hongling burst into laughter. Her chest trembled and jumped violently.

After a long while, he stopped.

“I know how to play!”

As they spoke, they arrived at the Resurrection Sweet Fruit.

Each fruit tree bore dozens of Resurrection Sweet Fruits. They were the size of a baby’s fist and were white in color, emitting a rich fragrance.

” This place is very remote,” Yang Hongling explained.” I found it by accident. When the Hui Xiang Sweet Fruit ripens, I’ll take some time to come over and pick some back. ““

“Not all?”

Yang Hongling shook her head.” It’s fate that we met each other. It’s good to just pick some and let others taste it.”“

She tapped her feet lightly and turned into a sharp arrow as she rushed up. She flashed and picked up the sweet fruit. Her voice came from above,”You should also pick some and go back to have a taste!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

He didn’t take too many, only taking 200 fruits before stopping.

Watching her pick the fruit was a different sight.

After a while.

Yang Hongling returned and took out two Resurrection Sweet Fruits. She wiped the dust off her dress and handed one over. “Try it!”

Zhang Ronghua took the fruit and took a bite. It was very sweet, watery, and crisp. He nodded. “It’s quite delicious.”

“Of course! Otherwise, he wouldn’t have come here specially.”

They walked side by side towards the capital.

Entering the city from the north gate, he stood on the street. The surrounding crowd and roadside vendors were setting up stalls, shouting and hawking. It was bustling.

“Come back with me?” asked Yang Hongling.”

“No!” Zhang Ronghua shook his head. The old master told me to inform Uncle

Pei that we will visit him again tomorrow.”

“Alright!”

“Don’t forget about the Myriad Spirit Creation Grass.”

Yang Hongling nodded and smiled.””Do you think I would forget such an important matter?”

After chatting for a while, the two of them parted ways. One of them rushed towards Destiny Academy, while the other rushed towards Pei Manor.

On the Red Plain Official Road

The three of them woke up faintly and just as they opened their eyes, a burning pain came from their bodies. The pain made their old faces wrinkle together and they cursed angrily,””Boor, just you wait! This debt is not over.”

He struggled to get up from the ground and looked around, trying to find Wan Guoqiang and the others. However, there was nothing in the surroundings except for them.

The ground was in a mess. Blood mixed with torn clothes and broken weapons.

A breeze blew, and a chill ran down his spine. His anger disappeared and was replaced by fear! Her heart accelerated and beat wildly. Even her breathing slowed down.

With a thought, Wan Guoqiang and the others were all killed!

The three of them looked at each other. Under the control of fear, they even forgot the burning pain on their bodies.

After they fainted, someone appeared!

Wan Guoqiang was the Purple Dragon Emissary with a profound cultivation base and a group of elites. Who was this powerful force? Demons? Impossible!

If they were demons, they would have been eaten.

From this, it could be inferred that they were his enemies.

Meanwhile, the three of them had walked in front of the King of Hell. When they thought of this, they were so scared that they trembled. They hurriedly pulled up their pants, fastened their belts, endured the burning pain on their bodies, and ran wildly towards the capital..

Pei Manor.

The leader of the guards, Pei Xingzhou, was standing guard at the main entrance. His large eyes were shining with a cold light as he patrolled the surroundings. When he saw a familiar figure walking over, his tense face was replaced by a smile. He quickly walked over and stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua. He cupped his fists and bowed. ‘Greetings, Milord!’

“Uncle Pei is at home?” Zhang Ronghua nodded and asked.”

“Old Master is not taking a bath today and has been staying in the residence.”

There was no need to inform him. Pei Caihua had already instructed him to enter directly after he arrived.

When they reached the backyard, they saw Pei Caicai standing by the artificial lake. He was holding an exquisite small bowl with fish food in it and feeding the fish.

“Uncle Pei, you’re in such a good mood!” Zhang Ronghua smiled as he walked over.”

Pei Caihua smiled and said, “Occasionally feed the fish and relax. It’s good for work.”“

He handed the bowl to the butler who was waiting at the side and pointed at the pavilion. The two of them walked over and sat across the stone table.

Zhang Ronghua took out some sweet fruits and placed them on a plate. The servant girl tactfully went forward and washed these fruits. After they were done, she placed them on the stone table.

He pointed at them and introduced them." I played outside with Hongling for two days. When I came back, I saw that these fruits were not bad. They were sweet and delicious, and there was a lot of water. I picked some back. Uncle Pei, try them."

He took one and handed it over. He took another and took a bite.

The smile on Pei Caicai's face grew wider. No wonder he asked for leave. It turned out that he had gone on a date with Hongling. He took a bite and it was indeed quite delicious. He praised, "Not bad!"

"Has the matter of cultivation been resolved?"

"I've circled around. I'm much better. I'll be able to break through in a while."

"Uncle Pei doesn't know anything about cultivation, so he can't help you!

However, there was no shortcut to everything. One had to be down-to-earth."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"Are you free tomorrow?"

"If you have something to say, say it."

"The old master asked me to pass a message. He wants to test if you have fallen behind in your knowledge."

Pei Caihua said respectfully,""Since teacher has spoken, even if you don't have time, you must have time. I will wait for you at the residence tomorrow.."

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“I’ll listen to Uncle Pei.”

“It’s already dinner time,” Pei Caihua said. “You can go back after you have dinner here.””

“It’s better to accept it than to respect it!”

They continued to chat until dinner was ready. After dinner, Zhang Ronghua bid farewell. Pei Cai ordered the butler to send him out of the residence. Under the night sky, a figure gradually elongated under the reflection of the moonlight as he walked towards his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

Back home.

Uncle Shi had already fallen asleep. When he heard the footsteps outside, Purple Cat stuck its head out from the window. Seeing that he had returned, its cat eyes lit up and it hurriedly jumped out, calling out, ‘Meow!’

He was saying that he missed her so much!

He leaped and landed in Zhang Ronghua’s arms.

She rubbed her furry head and acted cute.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and stroked his fur. “Did you slack off during the two days I wasn’t around?”

“Meow!” Purple Cat called out.

Moreover, the cat was very serious in his cultivation. Every day, he would wake up when he heard the sound of the rooster. He would stand by the artificial lake and practice the Mountain River World Suppression Fist. Then, he would return to his room to practice the Black Tortoise Spirit Art. He was definitely not lazy. If you don't believe me, you can ask Uncle Shi. He can testify for the cat.

"Your talent isn't bad. You have the top True Spirit Phoenix bloodline, but you can't waste it."

Purple Cat nodded heavily.

Zhang Ronghua took out some sweet fruits and put them in the Sumeru bag under its neck. He held one in his hand and handed it to it."Try it."

Smelling the rich fragrance coming from the fruit, her cat eyes lit up. She raised her small claws and took it over. She took a bite. It was so sweet! There was still a lot of water, but there was no spiritual energy. However, it was still rare.

He entered the room and closed the door.

He pulled out a chair and sat down. He placed Purple Cat on the table and took out some spiritual liquid to put in the teapot. He activated the Phoenix Divine Fire and controlled the temperature. The golden flame burned and began to boil water.

Purple Cat knew that he was going to make Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. She sat on the table and hugged the Sweet Fruit, eating while waiting for the tea.

Ten breaths later.

The spiritual liquid was boiling and steaming. Zhang Ronghua put away the Phoenix Divine Fire and took out some Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea to brew a pot. He poured two cups and placed one cup in front of Purple Cat. "Is she still in Jixia Learning Palace?"

Purple Cat responded.

Holding the teacup and taking a sip, Zhang Ronghua was thinking about how to maximize the effect of the Green Dragon's Dragon Pearl.

The Dragon Pearl contained the essence of the Azure Dragon. Its power was very pure, without any impurities. Although it was useless to him, even if he refined it, the benefits he could get were limited. It was his fault that his cultivation was too high and far higher than it. However, to others, it was a heaven-defying item. Ordinary people could not even see it, let alone get it.

If he soaked the dragon pearl in wine and added some spirit herbs to release the essence of the Azure Dragon, not only would the effect be enhanced, but it would also become neutral and peaceful. His parents and the others would be able to withstand such a huge force.

Thinking of this...

Zhang Ronghua decided to soak the dragon ball in wine.

His right hand patted the Five Dragon Spirit Taming Belt and took out the Dragon Pearl. A gentle golden light spun and a powerful and terrifying power was emitted. It also carried the might of a dragon. As soon as it appeared, Purple Cat's fur stood on end. His nerves were highly tense as if he was facing a great enemy. He bared his teeth and shouted fiercely, "Meow!"

Phoenixes and True Dragons were natural enemies! Or a feud!

Inheriting the bloodline of the phoenix meant inheriting the hatred. If they

met a true dragon or a flood dragon with the bloodline of the dragon race, one of them had to fall.

Seeing that it was a Dragon Ball, he retracted his fighting aura and trotted over. He stuck out his tongue and was about to lick it...

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked on its head.””“Are you a dog? You have to lick everything.”

“Meow!” Purple Cat cried out passionately.

This thing was too fragrant. Could he give it to the cat?

“You really dare to think! With your cultivation, if you eat the dragon pearl, you will explode in an instant. After I neutralize it, you will have a share.”

Purple Cat rubbed its head against Zhang Ronghua’s palm and licked the tea again. However, its eyes landed on the Dragon Ball.

Zhang Ronghua was amused.”

He took out all the Heavenly Jade Brew he had on him. There were ten bottles left. He also took out some spiritual herbs that were about 200 years old. There were a total of 16 stalks. Finally, there was an empty wine jar.

He poured ten flasks of Heavenly Jade Brew into the wine jar, followed by the

Dragon Pearl and sixteen spiritual herbs. He put them in together and injected a stream of Xuanhuang True Essence into the wine jar to protect it, in case the energy caused by refining the Dragon Pearl and spiritual herbs later destroyed the wine jar.

He waved his sleeves!

A stream of Xuanhuang True Essence sprinkled out and wrapped around the wine jar, floating in the air. He activated the Phoenix Divine Fire and controlled the temperature. He refined the Dragon Pearl and spirit herbs inside the wine jar and let them fuse into the wine.

The Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea instantly lost its fragrance. The purple cat walked over and stopped at the side of the table. It rubbed its two little paws together and stared at it.

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Two hours later.

Zhang Ronghua put away the Phoenix Divine Fire. The Dragon Pearl and spirit herbs in the wine jar were all mixed into the wine. The originally clear wine turned golden and contained extremely terrifying power. It strengthened the body, increased strength, and could also change the marrow. It also took into account the fragrance of the Heavenly Jade Brew.

He took the wine jar and looked at the dragon ball wine inside. He smiled in satisfaction. This time, he did not use a wine cup. He took two clean bowls and poured them into two bowls. Then, he sealed the wine jar and put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt.

Facing Purple Cat's fiery gaze, Zhang Ronghua smiled and said, "Drink!"

Holding the bowl, he took a sip. The fragrance of the wine increased by 30%. It contained a powerful force that was comparable to three days of cultivation. Although the effect was minimal, it was better than nothing. He finished the wine.

Looking at the purple cat again, the bowl of wine had already been finished. The purple-red light of true spirit rose and enveloped it. The majestic power rampaged in its body. It hurriedly jumped down from the table and lay on the ground to cultivate.

"Is he going to break through again?"

The power contained in the wine was too strong. This was the dragon pearl of a tenth level Heaven Tier Azure Dragon, and it had also been added with sixteen stalks of spirit medicines that were around two hundred years old. The effects were terrifying. In addition, it had eaten quite a number of spirit fruits during this period of time, and it had been cultivating diligently, so it was within reason.

He looked at it for a while.

Seeing that it was fine and not in danger, Zhang Ronghua looked away and continued to drink the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea.

When the pot of tea was finished.

Purple Cat had also completed its breakthrough. It took another step forward and advanced to the ninth level of the Zongshi realm. Its aura was restrained and all of it was transferred into its body. It opened its eyes and jumped up from the ground. It landed in Zhang Ronghua's arms and shouted, "Meow!" He was saying, thank you!

"During this period of time, polish your cultivation and don't break through again. Otherwise, your foundation will be unstable."

Purple Cat nodded heavily.

After it left, he got up from the chair and went into the bedroom. He took off his shoes and sat on the bed to cultivate the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art. Golden light flowed, illuminating him slowly, as if a demon had descended.

Time passed very quickly while he was cultivating. It was already dawn. Today was the third day of his leave, and he had to go to the Scholar's Hall to do his duty tomorrow. He came out of his room and cultivated by the artificial lake. Uncle Shi came back from buying breakfast and stopped in front of him. "On the first day you left, Fugui came. Seeing that you weren't around, he asked this old servant to tell you that three days later is an auspicious day. Uncle and Grandpa Xiao have chosen this day for the engagement, so don't forget."

"I'll go over in the afternoon," said Zhang Ronghua.

After washing up.



He turned around and said to the carriage," Qinglin, someone has been beheaded. The road ahead is blocked. It looks like we'll have to wait for a while.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

He lifted a corner of the curtain and looked outside.

The six people kneeling on the execution platform were all familiar faces. Feng

Youwei, Su Changhe, and the others.

"So fast?"

Although this scene was expected, it was still too fast. It had only been three days since the incident, and they had already been dragged to the market to be beheaded. Their families were probably the same. The men were sent to the border as slaves, and the women were sent to the Education Bureau.

He put down the curtain and retracted his line of sight.

Zhang Ronghua would never show mercy to his enemies. He would either not make a move, or he chose to make a move. He would cut the weeds and eliminate the roots. He would never give them any chance to turn the tables.

He held the teapot and poured himself a cup. He held the teacup with the tea lid gently pressed down. Although he didn't look, with his cultivation, he could sense everything that was happening in the outside world.

Fifteen minutes later.

The executioner looked at the sky and saw that it was time. He grabbed a token arrow with the word "behead" and threw it with all his might. It rolled in the air a few times and landed on the ground. He shouted in a deep voice,"Execution!"

The six executioners were holding green bowls with strong liquor in them. They took a sip and drank it before raising their sabers. Under the dazzling sunlight, the sabers gleamed with a cold light. They spat the wine on the sabers and raised them high. With a fierce slash, six heads instantly rolled to the ground. The scene of robbing the execution ground and saving people did not happen.

Inside the car.

Zhang Ronghua put down his teacup. He had already drunk half of the tea and ordered, "Set off!"

"Yes." Uncle Shi replied.

Gripping the reins, he swung them hard, and the two Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses moved their hooves and walked forward.

Seeing the carriage of time moving forward, the commoners blocking in front hurriedly retreated to the side, making way for them. No one dared to stand in front of them and block them.

He left the market and headed towards the Pei Residence on the North-South

Avenue.

At this point.

When the Time Carriage stopped, Pei Xingzhou's eyes lit up and he instantly became spirited. He jogged over and took the small stool from Uncle Shi's hands and placed it on the ground. When he saw Zhang Ronghua come down, he subconsciously bowed and said respectfully, "You're here! Old Master has prepared tea in the hall."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

After entering the Pei Residence, they went straight to the main hall.

Pei Caihua sat on a chair and drank tea. There were 18 gift boxes beside him. They were square, exquisite, beautiful, and high-end. It seemed that the things inside were not ordinary.

He stepped forward and smiled, "Uncle Pei."

"Coming!"

She pointed at the chair opposite her and placed the tea in front of him. Sitting opposite him, Zhang Ronghua took a sip of tea and put it down.

"Which street did you come from?" Pei Caihua asked. "Over at the market."

"Did you see Feng Youwei and the others being beheaded?"

"Yes."

"He Wenxuan personally gave the order for Han Zhenggang to deal with it strictly."

Zhang Ronghua could guess He Wenxuan's intention. Feng Youwei was his subordinate, but he had actually acted behind his back. If he had succeeded, He Wenxuan might not have cared about it and might even have rewarded him. However, he had failed and almost lost all his face. Once again, he had fallen into a storm. As a superior, he could not even control his own people. Once this matter started, the people behind him would follow suit and the consequences would be very serious. Thus, he had to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys not to mess around! Then, he would remove himself from this matter and minimize the impact.

Regardless of whether he succeeded or failed, Feng Youwei would be abandoned after he attacked behind the superior's back. The difference was that the first outcome was better. At least he would be rewarded before he was abandoned.

"Uncle Pei, what are your chances of entering the pavilion?"

He pondered for a moment.

Pei Caihua didn't hide anything from him. His expression was serious."Half and half! In terms of momentum, I'm a notch above He Wenxuan! However, he had Grand Secretary Cui's support, and the old man was also going all out. He

Wenxuan's supporters were the majority, and the situation was in a stalemate.

Neither side could advance any further."

He patted Zhang Ronghua's shoulder and smiled confidently. "You don't have to worry about my side. Uncle Pei's methods are still good." "Of course I believe Uncle Pei." Zhang Ronghua smiled."

"After this incident, it's also a good thing for you. As long as you don't mess up and make random moves, He Wenxuan won't be asking for trouble again and use underhanded tactics against the Scholar Hall. The only thing you can do is to block the documents or hold them back a little. After some time, when your qualifications are almost up, I will transfer you out of the Scholar Hall to the Ministry of Rites. This way, you will be able to rise to Rank-4 in the shortest time possible.."

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"I've troubled Uncle Pei."

"We're family, so what are you talking about?"

After they finished their business, they chatted about their daily life.

Zhang Ronghua was curious. He had been here so many times, but he had never seen his wife and children. He asked, "Uncle Pei, where are Aunt Pei and the others?"

“I went back to my maiden home some time ago. Looking at the days, I should be back soon.”

He put down the teacup.

The two of them stood up from their chairs.

“It’s time to go, or else the teacher will scold us later.””

He ordered the butler to load the gifts into the carriage and the two of them left the manor. Pei Cai had his own carriage. As the Minister of Rites, he had a high position and authority. The carriage was given by the imperial court. The five Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses were extraordinary and high-end, showing off their status and dignity. The two of them got into their own carriages and rushed towards Destiny Academy.

After a while.

The two carriages stopped outside Fate Academy. Uncle Shi put down the small stool, and Zhang Ronghua stepped on it to get off the carriage. When Pei Cai came over, he took a step forward and said, “Please inform them that Zhang Ronghua and Pei Caicai are here to visit the old teacher!”

Mei Changshu was still guarding the door. It was fate that he could see him every time he came over. He smiled and agreed, “Senior Brothers, please wait a moment!”

He jogged in.

Soon, he returned. Besides him, Yang Hongling also came. This time, she did not wear a long dress but changed back to her previous style. She wore a white square dress with a layer of mesh gauze on the outside and a brocade silk shirt on the inside. She matched it with a sky-blue shorts. It was tight and outlined her two straight and slender jade legs. Black stockings were embroidered with some small stars. Each small star was hollowed out, exposing her fair and smooth skin. When she stepped on the ground with her black boots, it made a “tap” sound.

The corners of her lips curled up. The lipstick on her jade-like lips was a little thick, but it was not flirtatious. Instead, it added a little charm. She walked closer and smiled. She began to call out to him, "Uncle Pei, Qing Lin!"

Pei Cai praised," After so many years, Hong Ling is getting more and more beautiful. I wonder who will benefit from her in the future?"

At the end of his sentence, his gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua.

Yang Hongling also looked over and met his gaze. The smile on her face grew wider as she greeted, "Grandpa is waiting inside. Go in!"

"Yes." Pei Caihua responded.

Mei Changshu ordered the butler to bring the gifts down. He had good eyesight and waved his hand. "Hurry up and help!"

He brought his four junior brothers and followed behind with these gifts.

After arriving at the forbidden area, he entered the courtyard.

Mei Changshu and the others left the things in the hall and left tactfully.

Beside the Spirit Lake.

The old man prepared the tea and asked them to sit down. The two of them sat opposite each other. The tea had just been brewed, and the hot air emitted from the teapot's mouth. The fragrance of the tea spread out at the same time. It was dense and moist, with the freshness of the sea water. It was the East Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea.

Zhang Ronghua was a junior, so he was naturally the one to pour the tea. He stood up from the stone bench, picked up the teapot, and poured a cup for the old man first, then Pei Caihua, and finally himself. He put down the teapot, very tactfully, and silently covered the teacup with the tea lid.

When they sat down, Yang Hongling caught a few spiritual fish from the spiritual lake and picked some spiritual vegetables into the kitchen.

Pei Cai was filled with respect from the bottom of his heart. At this moment, he was not the high and mighty Minister of Rites, but a disciple. He held the bottom of the teacup with both hands and respectfully handed it to the old man. "Teacher, please have some tea!"

The old man didn't take it, he didn't dare to act rashly, he maintained this posture without moving, his wise eyes gentle as he sized up Pei Caicai. Pei Caicai was obviously his disciple, but he was so much younger. When he was studying, he was still a teenager, but he didn't expect that after so many years, he would look even older than him. He said, "Back then, you didn't listen to me when I told you to cultivate properly. Instead, you went straight into the officialdom."

Pei Caihua looked ashamed. Although he was only an in-name disciple, my son was really good to him back then and gave him a chance. If he didn't enter the officialdom, he wouldn't be an in-name disciple now, but an official disciple. He was like a child who had done something wrong. He felt ashamed when facing his parents and felt sorry for them. "Disciple is disappointing and has let down your good intentions!"

The old man took the teacup and took a sip before putting it down.

Pei Cai took out a golden jade box from his pocket. It was only half the size of a fist. With the talisman sealed on it, he stood up and placed it in front of the old man. "I know you like tea. Qinglin gave this to me some time ago. I couldn't bear to drink it, so I wanted to bring it to you, but I didn't have the face to see you, so I waited until now!"

"Yes." The old man nodded.

He waved his right hand.

Another teacup landed in front of Pei Caicai.

“This is the East Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. I’ve already processed it and added some life essence to it. Not only does the spiritual energy in the tea not change, but it also increases one’s lifespan and makes the body more energetic.”

Pei Caihua was touched and bowed solemnly, ““Thank you for your trouble!”

He picked up the teacup and drank it without caring about the boiling hot tea. What he drank was not tea, but the deep love a teacher had for his disciple.

As soon as the tea entered his mouth, it was so hot that his mouth hurt. When it entered his stomach, it was like a raging fire. However, he endured it and did not cry out. After being processed by the old teacher, the rich spiritual energy and other forces contained in the tea were neutral and peaceful, and automatically integrated into his body.

Zhang Ronghua finished the tea in his cup and knew that they had something to say. He stood up and said, “I’ll go to the kitchen to take a look..”

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He waited for him to leave.

Pei Caihua could no longer hold it in. His eyes were red, and tears were flowing down his cheeks. The old master had been very kind to him. It was like giving birth to a new parent. If not for him, he would not be where he was now. Perhaps his bones would have rotted...

In the kitchen.

Yang Hongling was wearing an apron. She stood at the table, holding a knife in her right hand and a spiritual fish in her left hand. Her slender hands were pleasing to the eye. When she heard the footsteps outside, she looked back as if she had guessed that he would come. "Coming!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

He stopped beside her and watched her kill the fish. Six of the eight spiritual fish had been killed, and this was the seventh fish on the stick. He cut open the belly of the fish with the kitchen knife and put two fingers into the fish's belly. With a familiar hook, he took out the internal organs and threw them into the trash can. The knife flashed, and the scales were cut off. He did not even raise his head, focused and capable. "The kitchen is for women. Get out quickly."

"Who are you looking down on?"

Yang Hongling stopped what she was doing. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around, and she looked suspicious. "You know how to cook too?"

"A little, but not much."

He really wanted to slash him. The little he said was probably the sixth realm skill, the Dao of Apparition, right?

However, cooking was a woman's duty. Zhang Ronghua was born in the Imperial Army, and his grandfather's family was a businessman. His family was not short of money. How could a child born in such a family know how to cook?

She didn't believe it! "Try it!" He handed the knife over.

"Good!"

She took the kitchen knife and gently tapped the handle with her thumb. The kitchen knife spun in her palm more than ten times before she held the handle and began to kill the fish. She cut open the fish's stomach, removed its internal organs, and cleaned the fish scales. She was more familiar with the

movements than she was. It was like flowing water and flowing water, like an art. The visual effect was full and it was very ornamental.

With her hands behind her back, Yang Hongling continued to watch and did not express her opinion.

After killing a fish, he poured some spiritual water to wash it. He walked to the stove and took a few pieces of Spirit Charcoal from the side. He threw them in and lit the fire. He began to cook.

The eight spiritual fish were split into two portions, four for a portion, one for braising, and one for making fish soup.

After some time, he prepared the two dishes and placed them in the prepared basin.

After washing his hands.

“Try it?” Zhang Ronghua suggested.”

Yang Hongling didn't say anything. She smelled the fragrance of the fish from the two dishes. Her cooking skills had already reached the fourth realm. She knew that Zhang Ronghua's cooking skills had reached the sixth realm, or else he wouldn't be able to cook such a fragrance. However, she still didn't believe it. How could he cook? Could it be that the clothes were given to him, and the food was given to him? Wasn't it fragrant?

She picked up a pair of chopsticks and placed some fish meat into the bowl. Her red lips opened slightly, and she tasted it in small bites. As the fish meat entered her mouth, the ingredients and seasonings blended perfectly together, and they were brought out to the fullest. What she ate was not fish, but an artistic conception. According to the ratio of seasonings, she deduced spiciness, licking, sourness, and so on.

She put down the bowl and chopsticks, and her beautiful gem-like eyes fell on him. She stepped on the ground with her black dragon boots, and her right hand pinched her round and fair chin. She circled around him three times without stopping.

Zhang Ronghua was speechless and pulled her back. What are you doing? "I don't understand. You're a man. Why are you cooking?"

"Cooking is very simple. You'll naturally learn it after watching others cook."

Yang Hongling really wanted to punch him. This was too infuriating. He actually said that he could learn the culinary skills of the sixth realm technique? If so, after so many years, not only did she watch others cook, but she also cooked for herself. Coupled with her super talent, why was her culinary skills only at the fourth realm? He didn't even dare to think about raising it to the fifth realm of Returning to True! It was really too difficult.

Thinking of Zhang Ronghua's character, every time he asked if he knew it, he would always know a little. Then, he would ask if he knew the sixth realm technique, the Apparition. It was obviously too strong, but when it came out of his mouth, it became ordinary. He asked angrily, "Is there anything you don't know?"

"Give birth to a child!" Zhang Ronghua said seriously.

Puchi!

Yang Hongling was immediately amused. Her bell-like laughter echoed in the kitchen. Her chest was beating so hard that it almost burst her small, tight-fitting clothes. She rolled her eyes at him. "Do you have times when you're not serious?"

"Isn't it?"

"If your cooking skills are so good, why didn't you cook before? You still want me to cook?"

"Your cooking is better than mine," Zhang Ronghua said.

Yang Hongling was stunned. There was a lot of information contained in this sentence. Her expression did not change, but her heart was filled with sweetness. She was happier than eating honey. "Do you still

want to do it?" "I've eaten you so many times. Take a break today and try my cooking." "Yes." Yang Hongling responded.

He took out the 50 catties of dragon meat that he had prepared and placed it in a large basin. It looked like a lot, but it was also a lot to eat, especially Little

Four. Even if he was given a green dragon, he would be able to swallow it alive.

After she came back yesterday, this guy actually used the remaining two tables of food and asked her to honor one table. Yang Hongling would not go back on her word. She took out dragon meat and made a table for it, eating happily.

"I'll help you."

The men and women worked together, so they were not tired. They chatted while cooking.

In less than an hour, the eight main dishes were all done. Apart from dragon meat, spiritual fish, and demon meat, there were also eight cold dishes and four pastries.

Looking at the feast on the table, Yang Hongling couldn't help but swallow her saliva. It was too fragrant! She really wanted to eat it now.

"Go and call Grandpa and the others to eat. I'll bring them to the hall."

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"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He walked out of the kitchen and into the courtyard.

At this point.

The Old Master and Pei Caihua were playing chess. They stopped by the side and looked at the chessboard. Pei Caihua's chess skills were not bad, but compared to the Old Master, it was still not enough. The white stone was in a desperate situation. No matter where he started, it would be a dead end. Even if he took over, it would be the same. It was just a dying struggle and a few more breaths.

He put down the chess piece.

Pei Caihua admitted defeat calmly, "Compared to you, I have a long way to go in

chess."

The old man shook his head. "You didn't put your heart into it, so your chess skills naturally won't be good.

He looked at Zhang Ronghua.

"Is the meal ready?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

The old man stood up from the stone bench and called out, "Let's go! Let's eat." At the door.

Little Four stood by the table, his breathing rapid. His beast eyes fell on the feast, and he didn't even blink. His tongue licked around, and he kept swallowing his saliva. There were some watermarks on the ground. It seemed that it was his saliva.

The old man was stunned. He smelled the rich aroma of the dishes in the air, which had formed a solid substance. After a long time, it did not dissipate. His craving was aroused. His two white eyebrows

raised, and his eyes were unprecedentedly bright. He quietly stepped in and looked at the dishes on the table. He was sure! Only someone with a sixth realm skill, Near-Dao, could cook such a delicious dish.

He looked at his precious granddaughter with suspicion. She knew very well what kind of culinary skills she had. She was only at the fourth realm. How could she cook a sixth realm dish? Could it be the Green Kirin?

Shaking his head, he denied this idea. A gentleman would stay away from the kitchen unless he was born into a poor family. He knew what kind of family Zhang Ronghua was from. Although his power was not much, he did not lack money. How could he cook?

Suppressing the doubts in her heart, she asked later and sat down according to her status. Yang Hongling handed over the bowl and chopsticks and placed the bowl in front of Little Four. Then she sat beside Zhang Ronghua and said, "Eat!"

He picked up a piece of dragon meat, took a bite, and ate it silently. He ate very quickly, mainly because it was too fragrant. He had wanted to eat it just now, but he didn't open the table and had been holding it in until now.

The old man reacted quickly. He had only eaten in the imperial palace when he was in the sixth realm of almost Dao cooking. With his status, he could have eaten at any time as long as he went over. However, he could not bring himself to do so. It was not easy to meet him, so why would he talk nonsense? Wouldn't it be nice to eat more when you have the time?

"Hong Ling's culinary skills are getting better and better," Pei Cai praised."

He picked up a piece of dragon meat and put it into his mouth. In addition to the taste of the dragon meat itself, it also contained sufficient spiritual energy. It was very rich and was immediately conquered by the six realm skills and cooking skills. His eyes lit up. It was too f \* cking fragrant!

Speak? It was impossible.

The reserved attitude of the Minister of Rites? Here, he was only the disciple of the old teacher, so he ate very fast.

After the meal.

He had received the greatest benefit. His cultivation that had not broken through for many years had broken through two small realms in a row with the help of the dragon meat and the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea he had drunk previously. He had reached the fourth level of the Connate realm, and the vitality contained in his body had increased. He had become more energetic. "After tasting Red Spirit's cooking today, I'm afraid that I won't be able to eat any other dishes in the future."

Yang Hongling smiled but didn't speak. She silently stood up and left.

They chatted for a while.

Pei Caicai stood up to leave. Zhang Ronghua wanted to leave with him, but the old teacher stopped him and asked him to stay.

After he left, they were the only ones left in the hall. "Did you make it?" the old man asked tentatively.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua knew he would ask.

"Come here often in the future. I'll ask Hong Ling to greet the disciples at the door."

"!!!" Zhang Ronghua was speechless. This was treating him as a free laborer.

He stopped smiling.

"I've got the All-Creation Grass," the old man said seriously. "It'll take some time for the Netherworld Holy Water and the Heart of the Morning Sun. I'll send someone to inform you if there's any news. ""

“Junior is free at any time.”

“Hongling is preparing to break through later. I still have to create that divine ability, so I can't leave for the time being.”

“Good!” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

He sent the old man out of the hall and waited there.

Very quickly.

Yang Hongling returned and stopped beside him. “Did Grandpa tell you?”

“I did.”

“Sorry to trouble you.”

“Do you still need to be so polite between us?”

“Follow me!”

He followed behind her and walked towards the backyard. It was his first time here. Compared to the front yard, the scenery here was more beautiful. There was a small lake, a fake mountain, expensive and precious spiritual herbs, and flowers. The layout was decent, and the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi contained was twice as rich as the front yard. He stopped outside a room.

“This is my boudoir,” Yang Hongling said. ”

She was nervous. This was the first time she had brought an outsider over in so many years. It was even a man. She was beating violently like a deer.

She pushed the door open and walked in.

When he came in, Yang Ling closed the door.

Looking at the hall, there was a table, two chairs, and some decorations. It was simple and neat, without any unnecessary decorations. From this, one could see her character.

After entering the bedroom, the overall layout was warm. Pink beaded curtains and pink bedding were neatly folded and placed on the bed. There was a table by the window with a mirror on it. There was also rouge and makeup, mostly lipstick.

Yang Hongling sat on the bed and took off her black dragon boots. She tried her best to make herself look more natural and not reveal the nervousness in her heart. She assumed a cultivation posture with her heart in the sky and restrained her distracting thoughts.. She said seriously, "I'm going to start breaking through!"

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"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

His gaze landed on her body. Her face was very beautiful, carved out of jade. If it was a little more, it would be sharper. If it was a little less, it would be plump. Her high nose bridge and red lips were eye-catching, but his gaze fell on her jade feet that were wrapped in black silk. This posture and action had a great visual impact. It was sexy and seductive, testing one's will.

Seeing her circulate her cultivation, a golden yellow spiritual light bloomed and she began to break through, he shifted his gaze away from the jade feet and looked at them seriously.

The first breakthrough from the tenth level of the Great Grandmaster Realm to the Heaven Tier was very important. If he failed, the next time he wanted to break through, the difficulty would increase by two times or even more. He had to break through at once.

If something unexpected happened, he would be able to take action in time.

Yang Hongling's aura reached its peak as she circulated her cultivation technique to the extreme. A powerful pressure spread out. She formed a seal with both hands and mobilized her majestic internal strength. She rushed forward like a roaring dragon, and she crashed into the bottleneck with irresistible force.

Kacha!

A crisp shattering sound rang out. The bottleneck that was blocking her way couldn't withstand a single blow in front of her strong and condensed inner energy. She broke through to the Heaven Tier smoothly. A terrifying suction force spread out from her body, and with a domineering swallow, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy formed a huge vortex that was transferred into her body to be refined, stabilizing her realm.

Zhang Ronghua smiled.

Retracting his gaze, he left the bedroom and stopped in the living room. He sat on a chair and waited for her to come out.

An hour later.

Yang Hongling walked out from inside. Her aura had stabilized. She pulled out a chair and sat opposite him. "The conditions are simple and crude."

Zhang Ronghua shook his head."

He took out two bottles of dragon ball wine and handed them over.

“I added some spirit herbs to the Azure Dragon’s Dragon Pearl and fused it with the Heavenly Jade Brew. The effect is pretty good. Drink them and your realm will stabilize.”

Yang Hongling didn’t stand on ceremony and kept the Dragon Ball Wine.

He held a ginseng in his left hand and a fruit knife in his right. He pressed his thumb against the blade and began to peel the fruit.

“That batch of gemstones has been dealt with. I’ve sent people to find suitable restaurants and inns on Vermillion Bird Avenue and Qilin Avenue. I’ll send you the deed in two or three days at the latest.”

Zhang Ronghua was slightly surprised. They had just returned yesterday. It had only been a night, and so many gems had been processed?

Seeing his expression, Yang Hongling guessed and began to explain, “They are all good things, so naturally, they were handled quickly. I just let someone spread the news, and they came to buy them in large quantities.”

“Thank you!”

“Thank you again? Aren’t you treating me as an outsider?”

The ginseng fruit had already been peeled and was handed over. Zhang Ronghua caught it and took a bite. Among the many spiritual fruits, he still loved the ginseng fruit because it was tender and juicy. When he took a bite, it was as if countless water rushed into his mouth. Other than the deliciousness of the fruit itself, it was also very moist.

Yang Hongling picked up another one and continued to peel it. This time, she ate it herself.

“When are you going to beat up Xu Xirou?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

“I’ll go later!” “You have to beat people up quickly. You can’t delay.”

“Now?”

“Sure!”

They looked at each other and laughed.

When she was done peeling the ginseng fruit, she put down the fruit knife and stood up from the chair. She called out, “Let’s go! Go and beat her up.” He left the room.

The two of them walked side by side, leaving the courtyard and heading outside.

When they arrived at the main gate of Destiny Academy, Mei Changshu saw them coming out and greeted them, “Senior Sister, Senior Brother!” Zhang Ronghua took out some Resurrection Sweet Fruits and handed them over. “Take it.”

After chatting for so many times, they hit it off quite well.

Mei Changshu put it away happily and thanked him. “Thank you, Senior

Brother!”

He walked to the side and saw them walking over. Uncle Shi came up to them and asked, “Where are we going now?” “You go back first, don’t wait for me for dinner.”

Uncle Shi agreed and left on the Time Chariot.

Yang Hongling’s gem-like eyes rolled around, and she looked puzzled. “Walk over?”

“You want to ride a carriage?”

It was comfortable to sit in the carriage and there were cards, but she did not care about these things because the speed was too fast! The time spent with Zhang Ronghua was very short, but walking was different. They spent more time together.

Shaking her head, Yang Hongling stroked her hair. "I don't like taking a car!" He changed direction and walked towards Changqing Academy.

It was strange. As soon as they arrived at the market, there was already a shop selling candied haws. Yang Hongling's beautiful eyes lit up, and two special lights bloomed. She quickly walked over and stopped at the shop owner's place. "Is it sour?"

The boss didn't agree. His face tensed up and he didn't dare to speak too harshly. Yang Hongling's dress was obvious that she was a martial artist. She was also so beautiful. She should be a young lady from a big family. However, they were different matters. He said unhappily, "What is Young Lady saying?"

The hawthorns used in the candied haws sold by the old man were the best. They were sweet and not sour at all. After eating them, they all said that they were good, and there were many repeat customers."

"Then forget it! I like sour food."

Just as he was about to leave, the boss became anxious and quickly shouted, "Wait!"

She stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at him.

The boss smiled, but he wasn't embarrassed. He displayed the shamelessness of a businessman to the fullest. "To be honest, this old man lied just now. Actually, these hawthorns are very sour. Look at this shelf. Since this morning, we have only sold a few of them.."