

East Palace 401

Chapter 401: The Curtain Draws Up

He Wenxuan was the head of the Tianji Pavilion and a Rank Two official. He had the backing of Grand Secretary Cui. Even the Evergreen Academy didn't want to fight him head-on. How could their family and friends dare to offend him? If He Wenxuan wanted to take revenge, he didn't even need to show up. Just a word from him could make people wish they were dead.

The truth was similar to what he had guessed. Not long after Wan Guoqiang and the others died, the True Dragon Palace received the news. Soon after, He Wenxuan also received the news. When he heard that the three of them had escaped back to the capital, he spread the word that no one was allowed to help them. Otherwise, they would be his enemies! This scene happened.

Plop!

When the three of them got close, they really did not care about their faces at all. Or rather, what had happened during this period of time had made them see clearly that living was more important than anything else. They knelt on the ground and hugged Zhang Ronghua's thigh. They cried and complained about their tragic experiences.

Zhang Ronghua didn't kick them away and let the three of them hug his thigh. In the eyes of others, these three were trash, but in his eyes, they were still useful. If they were used well, the effect would be great. Otherwise, he would have sent them on their way back on the Red Plain Public Road.

After experiencing the fickleness of the world, if you gave them a little warmth at this time and fooled them a little, they would be grateful and completely work for you.

Faction?

What Changqing Academy had done this time had already made them disappointed and completely give up! As long as they could stand up again, the first enemy would be He Wenxuan, and the second would be the Evergreen Academy. No matter how miserable their grievances were, they would be ruthless

when it came to revenge. They would become his diehard fighters, like training dogs. With just a glance from Zhang Ronghua, the three of them would charge forward, howling, no matter who the enemy was, and pounce on them to bite them to death.

When they were tired of crying and complaining, he squatted down and met the hopeful eyes of the three of them. He said seriously, "They're going too far! He actually treated the three lords like this. He didn't give them face. Just based on the countless contributions the three lords had made over the years, they shouldn't be treated like this."

"Lord Zhang, we are already at our wits' end. Please give us a bite on account of our past relationship. ""

If he wanted them to be willing to sell their lives, he would have to crush the hope in their hearts and stomp on their dignity. He would let them know that everything they had was given to them by themselves.

"What do you mean?" Zhang Ronghua pretended to be surprised. You all have families in the capital. Why are you even worse than beggars? And still living on the streets?"

"This bunch of ingrates! He was afraid that He Wenxuan would bear a grudge against us, so he didn't dare to let us go home and even chased us out. What's more, he even let those pig-like guards beat us up!"

The two main registrar of the directorate took over the topic and said fiercely, "It's best if they don't let us get up. Otherwise, we'll remember all the grievances we've suffered! We'll take them one by one. Evergreen Academy, our former colleagues, and our families, we'll pay them back double for how they treated us!"

He looked at Zhang Ronghua with hope, afraid that he would run away or leave them to die. If that happened, they would be completely finished.

Even He Wenxuan's political enemy was unwilling to accept him. Who would dare to help them in the huge capital?

The Chancellor of the Imperial College was the first to express his stance." Please give us a chance. As long as we can stand up and get out of this predicament, we will be your people in the future. As long as you say the word, not to mention He Wenxuan, even Grand Secretary Cui won't frown and fight to the death!"

The remaining two people also expressed their stance. Their attitudes were very low and they did not have any dignity at all.

Zhang Ronghua didn't agree immediately. He pretended to ponder,""This official is only the master of the Scholar Hall, how can I help the three sirs?

Don't mention this again."

Seeing that the three of them were disappointed, his spirit was instantly sucked dry. He continued, "No matter what, we are all comrades. I can't bear to see the three of you end up like this. I'll take you to wash up and have a good meal."

The three of them were stunned. The first half of the sentence made them feel as if they had fallen into an abyss. Their hearts were cold. Even Zhang Ronghua was unwilling to help them. Who would dare to lend a helping hand? The second half of his sentence gave them hope again. He was old and shrewd. He did not immediately refuse. This meant that there was still room for negotiation. It just depended on whether they were worth it for him to take action.

After thinking about the reason, she stood up excitedly from the ground. With tacit understanding, she formed a triangle and surrounded Zhang Ronghua, afraid that he would run away in the next second.

Zhang Ronghua did not seem to notice their thoughts. He continued to smile and led them to the Education Bureau...

North Gate.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse fled all the way and finally arrived at the capital. Looking at the tall city walls and the patrolling soldiers, its eyes shone with unprecedented brilliance. It was glad that it had

finally escaped to the capital before they caught up. No matter how powerful they were, they would not dare to mess around here.

As long as he hid well, finding him in the huge capital was like finding a needle in a haystack. If he made a slight commotion, he would attract the experts of the imperial court. At that time, they would only die.

Shu Sheng was excited. He raised his two front paws, and black and white spiritual light flashed. He used his innate ability and quickly dug a hole. Like a whirlwind, he entered the capital from underground and rushed forward..

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Its goal was clear. Its injuries were severe, and its top priority was to find a place to heal and recover before leaving the capital. It took some time to sense that the courtyard on the ground was grand and luxurious, showing off its power everywhere. The guards in the mansion were also strong and should be a big shot. They hid here and used his protection. Even if they were discovered, they would not dare to act rashly. Otherwise, once the matter was exposed, they would go against the entire imperial court.

The rat's nose was very sensitive, not to mention the Time Treasure Seeking Rat. It was born for treasures, and as long as there was a treasure nearby, it would be able to detect it. It was also a true spirit, so even if it was ranked outside of the hundred true spirit races and wasn't famous, it was still extraordinary.

A thousand feet below the ground, he sniffed the scent of the spiritual medicine coming from above. He squinted his rat eyes in intoxication and quietly stopped below the corresponding room. He carefully sensed for a while and figured out the situation of the guards above.

There were experts guarding outside, but there was no one inside the warehouse. As long as they were careful, they would not be able to discover it.

Courage was innate. There was nothing that a mouse did not dare to do, let alone a Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. It had fallen into this situation. It had been chased for thousands of miles, and more and more experts were chasing after it. This was inseparable from its boldness. It had taken something that it should not have taken, which led to the current scene.

The black and white spiritual light on the surface of his body was not ordinary spiritual light. It represented two innate divine abilities. The first was called Time. It could temporarily use the power of time and was very powerful. The second type was called Light Breath, which was an extremely exquisite Qi Concealing Divine Art. It could conceal one's Qi in battle, making it undetectable.

He used his innate divine ability, Light Breath, to restrain his aura and control his movements. His two small claws dug a hole bit by bit, digging up.

Its four claws were sharp and as hard as a spirit treasure. The hard ground was like paper that would shatter with a single touch. It stopped at the bottom of the room and came out from the corner. It looked outside with its rat eyes and waited for a few breaths. Seeing that the guards outside the door did not react, it looked at the spirit herbs beside it with a burning gaze. It stuck out its tongue and licked them. Enduring its injuries, it walked over...

Department of Education.

The leader of the army was wearing armor, his hand on the hilt of his sword. He paced back and forth at the door, making heavy sounds. His tiger-like eyes scanned the darkness, trying to find potential danger.

He turned his gaze to the left and saw four figures appear. They were three smelly beggars. A gust of night wind blew, bringing the stench from their bodies over. He frowned and looked unhappy. He subconsciously waved his hand to ask his subordinates to chase them away. When he saw the figure in front of him clearly, his eyes lit up. His arrogance and disdain instantly disappeared. He put on a smile and lowered his posture. He hurriedly rushed forward. "Greetings, Lord!"

Zhang Ronghua stopped. This guy was a genius. He took out five taels of silver and threw them over. The general received them happily, not caring about his dignity as an officer. "Thank you for your reward, sir!"

"Ding Yi is here?"

“Brother Ding has always been here. He will come over at night.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He brought the three of them into the Education Bureau. Just as he arrived at the hall, Xiao Yueniang was greeting the guests. Her beautiful eyes casually swept over and when she saw him, she said a few words before putting down the guest in front of her. She quickly walked up and bowed, “Greetings, Milord!”

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the Chancellor of the Imperial College and instructed, “Bring the three lords down to wash up and change into a set of clean clothes.”

“Yes, sir!” Xiao Yue ‘niang respectfully agreed.

Waving her hand, the two girls lifted their skirts and jogged over, asking them to bring the three of them away.

“Prepare a superior room for me and call Ding Yi over.”

“This way please!”

Xiao Yue’s mother personally led the way and brought Zhang Ronghua up to the third floor. They stopped at the largest and most luxurious room and ordered people to cook the meat of demonic beasts. Then, they served the First Grade Drunk and sent someone to inform Ding Yi. “You want to call Zhu Yue over?”

“No need!” Zhang Ronghua held his teacup and casually held the tea in his hand.

He served tea and sent the guests off.

Xiao Yuenieniang understood and bowed, then tactfully left.

Soon, Ding Yi's voice came from outside and knocked on the door. "Brother, are you inside?"

"The door isn't locked."

Ding Yi pushed the door open and closed it. He was wearing white underwear and seemed to be "cultivating". When he heard that Zhang Ronghua had arrived, he rushed over without even putting on his clothes. He quickly walked over and sat beside him with a puzzled expression. "Brother, didn't you go home?"

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained the situation.

After listening.

"They still have value?" Ding Yi asked.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"We can give them opportunities, but it depends on whether they are worth it or not! If they can comprehend it and hand over a satisfactory proof of allegiance, it will be difficult for them to restore their original positions, but it will not be difficult for them to have official positions."

Ding Yi understood that his elder brother was now in charge of writing the biography of the Celestial Emperor and was also in charge of the Scholar Hall. It was very easy to arrange for three people to do odd jobs. When the biography of the Celestial Emperor was written, the main credit would be on them, but the remaining points were enough for them to enter officialdom again.

"Why didn't you call Zhu Yue over?"

Zhang Ronghua glared at him, "Do you think everyone is like you?" "Hehe!" Ding Yi scratched the back of his head in embarrassment..

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Xiao Yue's mother's voice sounded from outside. The dishes were ready. She asked if she could come in and let her in. Then, she placed the dishes on the table and instructed them to bring them over after they washed up. The two of them drank wine and ate while chatting casually.

In less than fifteen minutes.

The knocking on the door sounded again. This time, it was the Chancellor of the Imperial College and the other two. After washing up, they changed into a set of clean clothes.

"Come in," said Zhang Ronghua in a deep voice."

Pushing open the door, the three of them walked in and closed the door.

The stench was gone, and he was wearing a clean Confucian robe. The aura of a scholar was very strong. If it weren't for the scars on his face, he wouldn't have looked down and out at all.

As he walked closer, Ding Yi teased them. He thought that they would bow with their hands folded in front of their chest, carrying the pride of a scholar. He didn't expect the scene the three of them did to make his jaw drop in shock.

Plop!

He directly knelt on the ground, straightened his back, and said from the bottom of his heart, "We will never forget your kindness!"

Ding Yi was stunned. He wondered if he had seen wrongly. This was a scholar? Was he once a high and mighty official of the imperial court? Why did he kneel like the military marquis at the door? Where was the Wind Festival? Where was his backbone?

Were they all eaten by dogs?

He looked at Zhang Ronghua and asked with his eyes, Brother, are these three

people fake?

Zhang Ronghua was already used to it after kneeling once.

It was indeed important to have integrity and integrity, but if they had no other choice and became a rat that everyone wanted to kill, even living was a problem. If they did not lower their stance and put their dignity on their faces, who would help them?

This time, Zhang Ronghua didn't help them up again. He just let them kneel. It seemed that the three of them had thought it through after taking a bath. They knew that they were their last hope. Whether they could rise up again and enter the officialdom, live a life of superiority, eat well, drink well, and have concubines to warm their beds at night depended on their performance. "I sympathize with your encounter, but I can't help you!"

The three of them had expected such an answer and were not disappointed.

They continued, "Three days at most. Milord will wait for our news."

He stood up from the ground and bowed respectfully before leaving and closing the door.

"Are they going to surrender?" Ding Yi asked.

"Almost." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"In such a miserable state, what else is there to offer? Should he beat He Wenxuan up? If they dared to, they would die a horrible death, not to mention whether they could beat them up."

“I won’t!”

Ding Yi felt that it was right. With their old arms and legs, even if they fought three against one, it was still a question whether they could defeat He Wenxuan. Moreover, with He Wenxuan’s status, he could make them wish they were dead with just a word. He looked expectant. “This is getting more and more interesting.”

Zhang Ronghua also laughed, “This is a good show, just watch. ””

He looked outside.

“Call Zhu Yue over.”

Ding Yi was stunned, his eyes almost popping out. “Brother, have you finally figured it out?”

Bang!

She waved her hand and knocked a chestnut on his head. She said in a bad mood, “What are you thinking? They were already here. Wouldn’t it be meaningless to just drink and not listen to music?”

“I understand!”

Zhu Yue came very quickly. Ever since Zhang Ronghua took a drop of her natal heart blood from her, although her vitality was greatly damaged, she had received a lot of benefits. She was arranged to stay in a quiet courtyard alone, and there were maids to serve her. Xiao Yue’s mother even ordered people to bring her spirit herbs and pills to help her recover her vitality. During this period of time, her damaged vitality had recovered with the help of sufficient spirit herbs, and it would not affect her foundation.

As for the missing drop of heart blood, it would never be recovered.

Seeing Xiao Yue's mother come over and tell him that Zhang Ronghua was here, he had mixed feelings. As the royal princess of the Candle Dragon clan, she had her own pride, but now she was in the Education Bureau and had been reduced to a dancer.

Under the service of the maidservants, he bathed in the Heavenly Fragrant Cow's milk and sprinkled some flower petals on himself. He washed himself clean and smelled good. He changed into a beautiful short skirt and covered his face with a veil. He stopped outside the room.

She stretched out her jade-like hand and knocked on the door. She gently said, "This servant can come in?"

In the room.

Ding Yi put down his chopsticks and stood up from his chair. "Brother, I won't disturb you anymore."

"Take it easy, don't neglect your cultivation." Zhang Ronghua reminded.

Zhu Yue opened the door and bowed. Ding Yi pulled a long face, "Serve my brother well!"

He lifted his feet and left.

Zhu Yue entered and closed the door.

"Greetings, Your Excellency!"

Zhang Ronghua threw a peanut into his mouth and said casually, "Dance."

"Yes, sir!"

She walked to the blanket and took off her embroidered shoes. Her two fair and smooth feet stepped on it. She also took off her short skirt, revealing her undergarments.

Before she came, Xiao Yue's mother had told her that no matter what Zhang Ronghua asked her to do, she had to take off her outer clothes immediately.

She did not dare to resist and obediently did as she was told. She held the two Red Ling and began to dance.

Although her cultivation was sealed and she couldn't use it, she was a Torch Dragon, a powerful True Spirit! With just his physical body, he could support all kinds of difficult movements, such as a straight horse, high legs, and a twisted waist...Accompanied by the elegant dance music, it was pleasing to the eye.

She danced and sang at the same time. A tune like that of an oriole came out of her throat. It was light as if it was nothing, and there was a hint of temptation in its softness that made people like it from the bottom of their hearts. Those with slightly weaker willpower would have long been unable to hold back when faced with this living scene in front of them. They transformed into tigers and wolves and pounced over roughly. They used the most straightforward and primitive movements to engage in in-depth communication..

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Zhang Ronghua watched with relish. He drank the First Grade Drunk and ate the dishes cooked with demon beast meat. He would occasionally relax. It was a form of enjoyment to balance work and rest.

In the blink of an eye, two hours passed.

Seeing that there were less than four hours before dawn, Zhang Ronghua said, ""Stop. "

Hearing this.

Zhu Yue heaved a sigh of relief. She was also very tired from the high-intensity dance and singing, and she could not use her cultivation to recover. She bowed and asked respectfully, "Are you going back?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

She gritted her teeth and pressed her tongue against her lips as if she was making a decision. Xiao Yue's mother told her that if she could let Zhang Ronghua stay for the night, she could still win his favor and occupy a place in his heart. Perhaps she could leave the Education Bureau and enter Zhang Manor to become his concubine.

Although concubines had no status or title, they could see the sun and live under it. If they were lucky enough to give birth to a son or daughter, the mother would be able to rise to fame with her son.

She had also thought about this problem. If she was imprisoned in the Education Bureau, even if the Candle Dragon clan sent experts to rescue her, they would not be able to save her in the capital. They would have to pay for it.

This was the only way out.

After a moment of hesitation, Zhang Ronghua stood up. He gathered his courage and made up his mind. Lowering his head, he clasped his hands together and said, "You, you can stay tonight?"

Zhang Ronghua was quite surprised. He looked at her and blushed so much that her face had reached her ears. From left to right, she was as beautiful as the sunset, and there was even a hint of shyness. Coupled with her exquisite and delicate face, and her current dress, she was extremely charming.

Shaking his head, he calmly said, "I'm very busy! ""

Leaving her with his back view, he opened the door and left.

He left the Jiaofang Department.

The military marquis came up to him with a fawning expression. "Sir, do you want me to call a carriage?"

"No need." Zhang Ronghua shook his head.

He lifted his feet and left, heading towards his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

A group of uninvited guests also entered the capital from the North City at this moment. The one in the lead was an old Daoist priest in a green Daoist robe and holding a horsetail whisk in his hand. Behind him stood a few white-haired elders with white beards. They also wore Daoist robes and looked up to him. On their chests were two small golden words, "Shangqing". If there were any sect experts here, they would be able to recognize them at a glance. They were from the Shangqing Dao Sect. The old Daoist priest in the lead said, He was the sect master of Shangqing Dao Sect, Daoist Shangqing. His cultivation was unfathomable and his methods were tyrannical. In his generation at Shangqing Mountain, he had a great reputation. His prestige was even higher than the local government.

He was even more famous in the martial world and among demons and ghosts.

In his left hand was a golden compass with ancient inscriptions carved on it. It was the size of an adult's palm and had a needle in the middle. It was called the Myriad Treasure Compass. It was an auxiliary spiritual treasure and had a very strong tracking effect. After pouring the other party's blood into it and activating it with a secret technique, one could find the direction the other party fled in.

He took out a jade bottle that contained the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse's blood. He poured a drop on it and put it away. He made a hand seal with both hands and used a secret technique to activate the Myriad Treasure Compass. Golden light bloomed and enveloped it. The needle spun quickly. After a while, it pointed in a direction where the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was hiding.

Daoist Shangqing's eyes flashed with a fierce light as he said viciously, "Bastard! Let's see how you escape this time!"

He put away the Thousand Treasure Compass and brought them to the hiding place of the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse.

Not long after they left, another group of people arrived and appeared at the place where they were before. The difference was that this time, they were not humans, but demons and ghosts. Their bodies were filled with a strong demonic aura, and they did not emit a trace of it. The leader was a middle-aged man called Heavenly Tiger King, the leader of the Heavenly Tiger Tribe. Looking in the direction where Daoist Shangqing had left, the corners of his mouth curled up as he sneered, "The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the yellow bird behind. Never in your dreams would you have thought that this king would bring people to follow behind you."

A tiger demon looked at the huge capital city with fear on his face. He said the worry in his heart, "Patriarch, this is the capital. If we behave atrociously here, will we get ourselves involved?"

Heavenly Tiger King was stunned. He had thought about this question before. He had guessed it from the direction the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse had escaped in, but he had never thought too deeply about it. Now that his clansmen had brought it up, he had no choice but to face reality.

This was the administrative center of the Grand Xia Dynasty, and there were countless experts here, especially the True Dragon Palace and the other four departments. Their existence was to suppress them, and if they were discovered, they would only die. However, the treasure in the hands of the Time Treasure-seeking Mouse was too tempting. For it, they had even sacrificed their son. No matter how one looked at it, they couldn't give up.

With a firm gaze, he said unquestionably, "The capital is so big. As long as we're careful and don't let the experts of the Imperial Court discover us, what can they do to us after we get that treasure and leave immediately?"

Facing his murderous gaze, they did not dare to say anything else. If they objected, they would probably die now.

"Let's go!" Heavenly Tiger King called out.

Back home.

Zhang Ronghua didn't rush into his room. He stopped by the artificial lake, got into position, mobilized the Righteousness Qi, and began to practice the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation with the Righteousness

Sword Technique as the foundation. Hundreds of sword silks formed by the Righteousness Sword condensed into a sword formation under his control. As it operated, it emitted a huge power. He practiced it three times in a row by the lake, followed by the Sky-Trampling Secret Skill and the first change of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the Candle Dragon Transformation. He also practiced it three times before he stopped..

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Yiya.

The door beside him opened, and Uncle Shi came out. He was about to buy breakfast when he walked over and stopped in front of him. "Just returned?" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

"You're too busy! I've been busy during the day and at night. I haven't rested for the entire night. Since there's still some time, I'll take a nap. I'll call you when I'm back after buying breakfast."

Zhang Ronghua smiled and shook his head. "The morning court session is coming soon. I've just fallen asleep, and I'm being called up again. It's very uncomfortable. Forget it."

Uncle Shi didn't try to persuade him anymore. He knew that he wouldn't sleep anymore after saying that. He turned around and left, heading to the south street to buy breakfast.

He walked to the door and looked at the room beside him. He could sense that the purple cat was not asleep. It was sitting on the bed and was in a position where its heart was facing the sky. It was practicing the Black Tortoise Spirit

Technique very seriously and diligently. It remembered his words and smiled. A hardworking cat usually had good luck.

He entered the room and closed the door.

He sat on the bed and cultivated the Phoenix Divine Fire. During this period of cultivation, he had already reached the limit of the fourth transformation and could break through to the fifth transformation at any time. After breaking through to the fifth transformation, the power of the Phoenix Divine Fire would welcome an explosive increase. It would increase by at least three times, or even four times. The power of the flame would become even stronger. Once it was touched, it would be difficult to extinguish it. Unless there was a special method, it would only stop when it was burned to ashes. He formed a seal with his hands and began to cultivate.

Fifteen minutes later.

Under his purification, the flame in his body had already broken through to the fifth revolution. He stretched out his right hand, and with a thought, the Phoenix Divine Fire appeared in his palm. It was golden in color and was burning brightly. The moment the terrifying temperature appeared, the air was distorted and deformed. After looking at it for a while, Zhang Ronghua smiled. Just as he had guessed, the fifth revolution Phoenix Divine Fire was indeed extraordinary.

He put it away and continued to cultivate. This time, it was the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique.

An hour later.

After coming out of the room, washing up and changing into his official robes, Uncle Shi had already returned and prepared the carriage of time. He walked over, "Qing Lin should move."

"Let's go!"

Arriving at the front yard, he got on the Time Carriage. There was breakfast on the table. He took off his boots and sat on the soft couch. He took a fashion brand and rolled up the youtiao and onions to eat.

When they arrived at the Vermillion Bird Gate, Uncle Shi stopped the carriage and reminded softly, "We're here."

He lifted the curtain of the carriage and got down from inside. He entered the Vermillion Bird Gate and walked towards the Purple Extreme Hall. When he arrived outside the inner palace gate, he met Zheng Fugui. He was guarding the side with some Flood Dragon Guards and seemed to be waiting for the Crown Prince. He nodded as a greeting and entered the inner palace. He walked along the Purple Extreme Avenue and arrived at the Purple Extreme Hall. He entered from the side door on the left and stood at the back of the line of the Ministry of Rites.

After a while.

The morning court session began. There was nothing to do today, so there would not be any delays. As soon as Wei Shang finished speaking, he announced the withdrawal of the court session when he saw no reaction from the civil and military officials.

Three court sessions. This was the fastest morning court session.

Ding Yi was already there when he returned to the Hall of Scholars. The Education Bureau had cultivated for the entire night and woke up early as usual. Lu Junxiu and Cao Hang were also there. The former was cleaning the office hall for a living, while the latter was sweeping the courtyard with a broom. When he saw Ding Yi, he immediately bowed respectfully. Zhang Ronghua nodded and entered the hall, pulling out a chair and a table.

“Brother, is it over so soon?” Ding Yi asked.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he realized that there was a ambiguity in his words. He smiled awkwardly and added,“I mean the morning court session.” She poured a cup of tea from the teapot and placed it in front of him.

Holding the teacup, Zhang Ronghua took a sip and put down the teacup.”I have nothing to do today. As soon as Eunuch Wei finished speaking, no one stepped forward and announced the next court session.”

“When did you leave last night?”

Just as Zhang Ronghua was about to speak, Tao Xuezhi walked in with two people. They were holding memorials in their hands and had cold expressions..“Where should I put these memorials?”

Chapter 406: Extermination of the Clan

Zhang Ronghua didn't even need to speak for such a small matter. Lu Junxiu asked, "My lord is now in charge of writing the new Legend of the Human Emperor. The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets sent the memorial over at this time and delayed the progress of the Legend of the Human Emperor. Can you bear this responsibility? Would Lord He or Grand Secretary Cui be able to bear the responsibility?"

Tao Xuezhi's expression did not change. "Scholar Lu is eloquent. As expected of someone from the imperial examination!" But you're thinking too much. There have been many memorials recently, and the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets couldn't handle them all. They were afraid that it would delay the government affairs, so they sent some over. Grand Secretary Cui had instructed that everything should be focused on writing the new biography of the Human Emperor. As for these memorials, Manager Zhang could handle them if he could. If he couldn't handle them, he could leave them here. When the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets was done with the memorials, they would send someone to collect them. It didn't matter whether they did it or not."

Lu Junxiu couldn't make up his mind. He looked at Zhang Ronghua and said in a deep voice, "Place the memorial on the desk inside."

Tao Xuezhi waved his hand, and the two of them carried the memorial into the inner room. When they came out, Tao Xuezhi didn't want to stay any longer and left with his men.

Lu Junxiu quickly stepped forward and closed the door. He walked over and asked, "My Lord," he said, "Are you in the clique?"

Ding Yi looked over as well. He was confused by the situation and couldn't make up his mind. He didn't know what Grand Elder Cui and the others were up to.

Zhang Ronghua didn't answer directly. Instead, he asked, "Is the matter of the Newcomer's Imperial Legend more important or the matter of handling the memorial more important?"

Of course it's the former." Ding Yi replied without hesitation." If it's affected because of the handling of the memorial, even if he's a cabinet elder, he won't be able to handle it."

As soon as he said that, he reacted.

"Could it be that the Secret Pavilion really can't handle it, so they sent some over?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"Otherwise, Grand Elder Cui wouldn't have had to ask Tao Xuezhi to tell him. It wouldn't matter whether he dealt with it or not."

There was no need to ask the rest of the questions. Ding Yi and Lu Junxiu both understood. They would write the Celestial Emperor's biography first and see if there was time after they finished writing it.

"Get someone to check if Cheng Zhijie went to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets yesterday," Zhang Ronghua ordered." "This subordinate will do it now!"

"Wait!"

"Sir, do you have any other instructions?"

"After giving the order, call Zhao Bai and the others over."

"Yes, sir!" Lu Junxiu replied respectfully and opened the door to leave.

Ding Yi took the teapot and filled the teacup in front of Zhang Ronghua. He continued the topic and asked,"Brother, when did you leave last night?"

"Two hours later!"

Ding Yi leaned his head closer and chuckled. 'You really didn't eat?'

Seeing Zhang Ronghua glaring at him, he retracted his head in embarrassment. "Did you give the cultivation plan to Uncle Ding?" asked Zhang Ronghua." "Yes." Ding Yi nodded.

"Uncle Ding is preparing. It will be ready in two or three days. When the time comes, I will discuss with the Education Bureau and ask them to send some girls over every day before I go off duty."

"Whose idea was it?"

"Mine! In this way, he would not delay his cultivation and could save time. He could return directly after his value dropped."

"What about the accounts?"

"One every month!"

If it were someone else, they would not even pay the fees every two days, let alone a month. The Education Bureau would definitely not agree.

Messy footsteps came from outside. There was a knock on the door, and Lu Junxiu's voice came at the same time."Sir, can we come in?"

"Come in!"

Pushing open the door, six people walked in from outside. Cao Hang closed the door. Other than him, who was waiting at the side, the others pulled out their chairs and sat down.

"How's the editing going?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

The few of them lowered their heads and looked ashamed. They blushed when they heard about it. Zhang Ronghua had handled such a big matter alone. They couldn't even edit the biography of the Celestial Emperor. Although it felt good to win while lying down, they were scholars after all. Their official positions were not low. They were elites who were sent here with decent abilities and methods. Now, they couldn't help at all. It would be embarrassing if they said it.

Zhao Bai flattered." Sir, the biography of the Celestial Emperor that you wrote is flawless in terms of words and diction. We've been studying it until now, but we can't find any flaws!" It was like a heavenly book, perfect and flawless, making people admire it from the bottom of their hearts."

Ji Xuedong nodded solemnly." "Sir, you are so knowledgeable that we can't catch up even if we try to flatter you. Studying the biography of the Celestial Emperor written by you has opened a new door for us, allowing us to advance our knowledge to another level. When we fully understand the biography of the Celestial Emperor, we will definitely have a breakthrough in our knowledge and even reach the level of a great scholar."

Ding Yi sipped his tea silently. Listening to them brag, he wanted to laugh in his heart. His bootlicking skills were really eye-opening. He didn't even repeat the words he said.

A good boss should learn to listen to others' opinions. Even if he knew that the other party was flattering him, he should let them finish what they had to say. This was also a way to win people's hearts.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua said," Don't belittle yourself. Since you're able to enter, your knowledge and abilities are superior to others. It's just that your work is different. No one can erase your credit for writing the Celestial Emperor's biography."

"These were written by me yesterday. Take them down and revise them properly.."

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“Yes, sir!” The four of them replied respectfully.

After a short period of interaction, they were all convinced by Zhang Ronghua’s rich knowledge. It was no wonder that he could obtain the favor of the Crown Prince and Minister Pei. Just this ability alone surpassed the vast majority of people.

He took the five articles and left.

Cao Hang was very observant as he stood guard outside. Lu Junxiu said, “I’ve already asked people to investigate. Cheng Zhijie never left the Scholar Hall when he was on duty. If he really went to see Grand Secretary Cui, it would be after I was on duty.”

Lu Junxiu understood that he was being asked to humiliate Cheng Zhijie. He replied respectfully, ““Yes, sir!”

She waved her hand and asked him to leave.

After finishing the tea in his cup, Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and greeted, ““To the Hall of Ten Thousand Books!”

Ding Yi hurriedly stood up and followed behind him as they walked out.

The two of them left the Scholar’s Hall and walked towards the Hall of Ten Thousand Books.

With his previous experience, he directly took out the True Dragon Token and went all the way to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books. Sima let him go in and sat down at the table.

Ding Yi grinded the ink and stood at the side to watch. Even if he couldn’t understand it, he had to learn from Zhang Ronghua’s forceful request. He saw his brother’s pen move like a dragon and snake, dancing on the paper, writing word after word, connecting them into a sentence. He clearly knew it, but he didn’t understand the meaning behind it. His eyes were blind.

A day passed very quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it was time for the next round.

Only the second and third parts were left. After writing these two parts, the Legend of the Celestial Emperor would be considered complete.

“Brother, are you done?” Ding Yi asked.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

“The first part is completed. When the second and third parts are completed, the biography of the Celestial Emperor will be published.”

“How many more days?”

“I’m taking a break tomorrow. If we don’t count it, it’ll take four to five days. With overtime, I’ll be able to write it in two to three days.”

Ding Yi’s eyes lit up, and his face was filled with anticipation.””What will His

Majesty reward us with when we finish writing the biography of the Celestial

Emperor?”

“True Dragon Token! Get promoted and get rich.”

“The True Dragon Token has already been decided. As long as the Heavenly Emperor’s Legacy is written, His Majesty will reward you! “However, your official position shouldn’t be promoted. You just rose to Rank-4. It hasn’t been long, so it’s impossible for you to be promoted again. There should be some changes in your position. You’ll be transferred to a department with real power, and you’ll be rewarded in other ways.”

“More or less!” Zhang Ronghua said.

He stood up from his chair and put the six essays he had written into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

“Let’s go!”

“Yes.” Ding Yi replied.

After leaving the Hall of Myriad Books, he did not go to the Scholar’s Hall. An hour had passed, and the Scholar’s Hall had long since closed. Lu Junxiu and the others had also left. Zhang Ronghua had just sent someone to pass on a message to make simple arrangements.

When they arrived at the Vermillion Bird Sect, the sky was already dark.

Uncle Ding had been waiting by the side for a long time. When he saw them coming out, he quickly went up to them. “Young Master, Qing Lin!”

The two of them stopped.

“Brother, you too.”

He smiled and nodded before sending Ding Yi off in his carriage towards his home in Vermillion Bird Lane.

On the other side.

In that luxurious courtyard.

In the storeroom.

From last night until now, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse had been eating spirit herbs to recover its body. It did not know the identity of this family, but there were many spirit herbs in the warehouse. Although the oldest one was less than 500 years old, there were a lot of them. There were more than 100 of them, as well as some precious pills. With their help, its injuries had completely recovered, and it had even broken through a small realm to reach the tenth tier of the Zongshi realm. The black and white spiritual light on its body became even brighter, enveloping the entire mouse.

After eating the last stalk of spirit herb, it stuck out its tongue and licked it as if it had not had enough. If it had twice as many spirit herbs, it might have been able to break through to the martial grandmaster realm. However, it was gone now. It could only be said that it was insatiable.

Not only could the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse smell the aura of nearby treasures, but it could also smell the scent of others. No matter how well it concealed itself, unless one cultivated a profound Qi Concealing Technique to a very high realm, one could not escape from its nose. Otherwise, no one could escape.

It looked outside and sensed something.

Since the second half of last night, those ox-nosed people who were chasing after him had already arrived. Other than them, there were also people from the Heavenly Tiger Clan. They hid in the dark and surrounded this courtyard. They did not immediately make a move, as if they were afraid of the owner of the courtyard. They had been hiding until now, hoping to wait for it to go out and then take it down with lightning methods.

The rat's eyes were filled with fear and ruthlessness. It had been chased by them until now, and it was furious. If there was even the slightest possibility, it wanted to kill all the demons of the Heavenly Tiger Clan and the ox nose of the Upper Pure Dao Sect to vent its anger, but it could not! Its cultivation was too weak. Even if it had just broken through a small realm, this bit of cultivation was not enough in front of them. If it dared to go out, it would probably not even know how it died.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was so anxious that its head was swollen. It thought about how to escape and how to shake them off. At the same time, it was puzzled. It had been chased all this time and had not thought about this problem. Now that its injuries were better, it still had some time. Thinking about it carefully, how did these people track it? With the innate divine ability, Light Breath, logically speaking, even if their cultivation was high, they would not be able to see through its tracks, let alone find it. But what was the result? However, it didn't miss a single step, not even once. After some

deductions, they came to the conclusion that they had a tracking treasure in their hands, which was why they could find its hiding place..

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After a while.

Shu's eyes flashed as he thought to himself. This time, not only must he shake them off, but he must also use the hands of others to catch them all in one fell swoop and completely solve this problem. Otherwise, he would be chased by them endlessly. He could escape for a while, but he would not be able to escape forever. Sooner or later, he would be caught by them.

Although there was a certain degree of danger in doing so, as long as he planned it well and combined it with his two innate divine abilities, the danger could be minimized.

The rat curled its mouth and revealed a sinister smile. It extended its two small claws and dug a hole again. It went underground and stopped about two thousand feet away.

This place was very safe. If there was any danger, they could escape immediately.

Its movement immediately affected the nerves of the people from the Supreme Pure Dao Sect. In the courtyard beside it, the original owner had already been dealt with by the people from the Supreme Pure Dao Sect.

In the room.

The group of people gathered together and stared at the compass in Daoist Shangqing's hand. They were so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

Last night, following the guidance of the Wanbao Compass, I tracked him here. I wanted to take action immediately, but I saw that the Time Treasure Hunting Mouse was hiding in an extraordinary place. There were many guards, and its cultivation was not weak. The courtyard was luxurious and expensive.

The purple brick was hundreds of years old. It was full of luxury and power. I used my toes to think. I could guess the owner's identity. I didn't dare to take action. I was afraid that I would provoke the imperial court's strong encirclement.

Once they attracted the attention of the imperial court, even if they killed the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse and obtained the treasure from its hands, they would not be able to satisfy the imperial court even if all the disciples of the Pure Dao Sect came, let alone this small number of people. They endured it and got someone to investigate. The plaque at the main gate had the words " Fang Residence " written on it. It was not difficult to investigate. It took some time to find out.

The mansion where the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was hiding was actually the mansion of the Purple Dragon Envoy Fang Zaitian of the True Dragon

Palace. When he heard this news, the elder who was investigating was shocked. His face darkened as if a basin of cold water had been poured on him. He was so cold that he almost lost his soul.

They were glad that they did not take action immediately. Otherwise, if they provoked such a big shot, even if they were lucky enough to escape from the capital, the Great Xia Dynasty was so big that there was no place for them to hide. If they were to find any clues, the Upper Pure Dao Sect would be finished. He rushed back in a hurry and reported the news to Daoist Shangqing.

After listening.

Daoist Shangqing wanted to curse out loud. According to their guesses, this mansion was at most the home of a high -ranking official. Although it was terrifying, it wasn't enough to make them stop. After destroying them, they could just pack up and run away from the capital. If that didn't work, they could escape from the Great Xia Dynasty and find a place beyond their reach to rebuild their sect.

Who would have thought that they would attract the attention of a monster like the True Dragon Palace? Even if they escaped and hid in Grand Shang, if the other party wanted to kill them, they could just sneak into Grand Shang and kill them before escaping.

He had spent so much effort to obtain the treasure, but it was snatched away by a smelly rat. He was very unwilling! If he could obtain this treasure, the Shangqing Dao Sect would definitely rise to a higher level, and he, Daoist Shangqing, would also be able to take another step forward and attain a higher

realm. He could not give up no matter what, but he did not dare to make a move. Thus, he had been in a stalemate until now, waiting for the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse to come out before taking it down.

He didn't expect this stinky rat to be so f * cking cunning. It hid so deeply and wouldn't come out no matter what.

Now that it moved, the Myriad Treasure Compass spun violently. The needle pressed down on the compass, which meant that it was hiding underground again. According to past experience, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was about to escape again.

Daoist Shangqing's eyes lit up, and his face was filled with excitement as he ordered, "It's escaping! When it came out later, he would take it down with lightning speed and leave the capital as soon as possible."

"Yes." The few elders agreed heavily.

Underground.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse's face was dark. Seeing that they were still hiding in the surroundings, it could not wait any longer. The longer it was surrounded here, the more people would rush over, and the more dangerous it would be.

Taking the initiative to attack and making them fight each other, completely messing up the situation, only then would there be a chance of survival. Carrying out the plan that he had thought of before, his cultivation erupted with all his might. Black and white spiritual light flickered crazily and enveloped him. His two small claws dug into the hard soil and rushed forward.

As soon as it left the Fang Residence, it sensed that the ox nose of the Upper Pure Dao Sect was hiding in the surroundings, blocking its path. It did not make a move immediately, wanting to wait for it to leave before killing it and taking it down.

Rats weren't stupid, let alone a True Spirit Rat. Seeing that the situation wasn't looking good, it turned back and didn't dare to take another step forward. It stood in the same place as before, flustered and

exasperated. This group of ox-nosed rats was smarter than it had imagined. They actually didn't fall for it.

Looking at the mansion above, Shu's eyes flashed with a fierce light. Since you're not going to make a move, Shu will help you!

When cornered, even a dog would bite, let alone a true spirit! When he was ruthless, he was much stronger than a dog.

Following the tunnel, he appeared in the storeroom again. This time, he didn't hide his aura anymore. He bared his teeth and released his light of True Spirit. A huge black and white rat rushed out of the room without any warning. It smashed the door and opened its mouth, swallowing the two guards who were caught off guard..

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Without waiting for the remaining people to react, he ferociously charged forward and brandished his sharp claws. A dark light flashed as he gave off powerful strength. He grabbed and slapped the other guards, killing them. In just a few short breaths, more than half of the guards at the door were dead or injured.

He didn't linger on fighting, pulling the aggro and running towards the backyard. He charged all the way, relying on his True Spirit's strong body and sharp claws, he rammed into the women's room.

Seeing this, the guards' expressions changed drastically. If they let this stinky rat rush over and hurt the madam, concubine, and young miss, as well as the old master's parents, they would have no place to die. They roared and rushed forward, using their movement techniques to the limit, wanting to stop it. At the same time, they called for the guards in the residence to hurry over and kill it together.

However, their speed was too slow. The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was very fast when it went crazy. If its path was blocked, it would use its first innate divine power, Time, to accelerate by relying on the power of time. It left behind an afterimage and rushed past them. It rushed to the backyard without any danger.

At this moment.

The shouts and urgent calls from the surroundings had already woken them up. The guards in the backyard looked at the huge rat in front of them as if they were facing a great enemy. They held their swords tightly and did not rashly go forward. They guarded outside the room, prepared to fight to the death to stop the Time Treasure Seeking Rat and drag the people outside to rush over.

It was wishful thinking. The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse did not give him any chance. It was also gambling with its life. Whether it could escape to heaven and use the people of the imperial court to get rid of the ox nose of the Upper Pure Dao Sect depended on this wave.

He used his first innate divine ability, the power of time on his body. It was as if he had teleported. He bypassed them and appeared behind the guards. He broke through the door and rushed in.

The expression of the guard in the lead changed drastically. He was so scared that his soul was about to disappear. Cold sweat instantly drenched them. The room that the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse had entered was actually Madam's bedroom!

If anything were to happen to Madam, it would not be enough even if they died ten times. They would also implicate their families. With a ferocious expression, they roared at the top of their lungs, "Protect Madam!"

A group of people rushed in as fast as they could, wanting to stop the Time

Treasure-Seeking Mouse. Just as they rushed into the bedroom, they saw the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse eating Madam. It chewed up and down, and the sound of bones breaking could be heard. Blood flowed down the corner of its mouth and onto the ground, and some pieces of meat fell out.

Crazy! They were all crazy! His rationality was replaced by anger. His eyes were red as he charged towards the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse.

"Zi!" The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse snorted coldly.

'What's more, a bunch of trash wants to capture me?' Dream on!

He slammed into the wall and created a huge hole. He appeared in another room. This was Madam Fang's daughter's bedroom. Miss Fang had already heard about the huge commotion outside. She woke up from her sleep and put on her clothes in a hurry to escape. Just as she reached the hall, she bumped into the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse.

Their eyes met.

Looking at the ferocious and terrifying giant rat that was surrounded by black and white spiritual light and looking at her savagely, with blood still dripping from the corner of its mouth, Miss Fang was so scared that her soul almost disappeared. Her body went limp and she fell with a thud! She fell to the ground and pressed her hands on the ground. She crawled backward and cried out in fear, "Don't come over..."

Her vision went black. The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse answered her with its actions. It pounced forward fiercely and opened its bloody mouth to bite her body. It bit off her upper body and swallowed it. Just as it was about to eat her lower body, the guard chased in through the hole in the wall. When he saw that his young miss had also been killed, he went crazy again! It roared and charged towards it.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse did not want to continue fighting. It wanted to create a chance to survive. Lady Fang had already been eaten, and it was time for the next person. It broke through the wall again and rushed into the room next door. Lady Fang and Lady Fang died one after another. No matter how stupid the guard was, he reacted. This stinky mouse wanted to eat everyone, so he had waited in the room next door in advance. As soon as it arrived, it ignored the consumption of internal energy and used a martial technique to kill it ruthlessly.

If it was an ordinary rat, even a Zongshi realm 10-dan cultivator wouldn't be able to escape from their encirclement. However, it was a True Spirit and a Time Treasure Seeking Rat. It had two innate divine abilities and didn't panic at all. It used its first innate divine ability, Time, and its body turned into a bolt of lightning. Its speed increased greatly and it escaped from their encirclement.

It sensed that the remaining people had already fled outside. They were protected by a group of guards and retreated outside.

Seeing it coming, the guards in the courtyard panicked. They tightly surrounded Fang Zaitian's family, wanting to block its attack. However, they thought too much and repeated the same thing. They used their innate divine ability, Time, and the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse directly appeared in the crowd. Under the terrified gazes of Fang Zaitian's family, it suddenly swallowed. Its cultivation erupted, transforming into a huge mouth that swallowed the sky. It appeared above the crowd, and a powerful suction force spread out. Without giving them any chance, it swallowed everyone into its stomach..

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This group of guards was going crazy!

Not a single one of Daren's family members was left. They had all been eaten by this damned rat. When Daren returned, they would definitely not have a good time. They all roared angrily and brandished their swords to kill him.

The guards in the room also rushed over, and the guards outside also arrived. When they saw that all the women had been eaten by it, they went completely crazy and surrounded it.

The mission had been completed. The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse would not continue fighting. Black and white spiritual light flashed, and it returned to its original size. It was only the size of a house cat. It turned into the ground and waved its two sharp claws, quickly digging a hole and charging down. The group of guards was anxious. If they let it escape, they would be doomed.

Without waiting for them to react, the Heavenly Tiger Clan hiding in the dark could no longer sit still.

Just like the Shangqing Dao Sect, they were also intimidated by the aura of the mansion and didn't dare to attack. When they sent people to check the mansion, they were shocked when they found out that it was the mansion of the Purple Dragon Envoy of the True Dragon Palace. The fear in their hearts was even stronger than the Shangqing Dao Sect. The former was a human and the True Dragon Palace wouldn't attack as long as they didn't break the law. But they were different. They were demons! Once they were discovered, they would die miserably.

They endured it and wanted to wait for the Pure Dao Sect to make a move before jumping out to take advantage of it. They did not expect them to be so unbearable and so timid. After so long, they were still indifferent. However, at this moment, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse suddenly attacked. Although they did not know why, they could not delay it any longer. Fang Zaitian's family had already been slaughtered. With the power of a Purple Dragon

Emissary, it was very terrifying when he was furious. They had to capture the Time Treasure- Seeking Mouse before he knew about this. After obtaining that treasure, they could escape from the capital. Otherwise, if they could not obtain the treasure, they might die!

This scene happened!

Several powerful gusts of wind rushed out from the darkness. The person in the lead was Heavenly Tiger King. With a domineering slap, the violent palm force killed seven or eight guards in front of him. He turned into a bolt of lightning and appeared at the place where the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse had escaped. Looking at the hole below, he sneered and formed a seal with his hands. He used his innate divine ability, Tiger Roar.

A huge green tiger appeared behind him. It opened its bloody mouth and roared. Under his control, all of them rushed into the cave below.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All the hair on its body stood up, and its nerves were highly tense. It did not dare to escape anymore. It urged its cultivation with all its might, condensing a black and white cover on its body to protect itself.

In the next second, the sound waves swept over like a tide, wave after wave, and could not stop at all.

How could it be a match for Heavenly Tiger King with its little cultivation?

After a few breaths, the barrier condensed from its cultivation was forcefully broken. The sound wave hit its body, and it was as if it was heavily injured. It spat out a mouthful of blood and smashed into the soil.

Heavenly Tiger King's eyes lit up. He suppressed his excitement and roared, "Come out for This King!"

He stomped his right foot on the ground roughly, and a powerful force rushed out, sending the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse flying. Just as he was about to reach out to grab it, the guards of the Fang Residence rushed up and charged at him fearlessly.

“Get lost!”

Green light swept out and rushed out from the Heavenly Tiger King’s body, sending the group of guards flying and smashing them onto the ground. He was about to catch the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse.

The people from the Upper Pure Dao Sect could not stand it anymore. They had not expected that in such a short period of time, changes would happen one after another. This stinky rat actually dared to attack Fang Zaitian’s family and eat them all.

The Heavenly Tiger Race had also arrived. If they did not make a move, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse would be snatched by them. All the efforts they had made before would be in vain. This was not something they wanted to see. Daoist Shangqing’s face darkened as he roared, “Bastard, stop!”

Executing his movement technique to the extreme, he took the lead and rushed out. The elder of the Shangqing Dao Sect followed closely behind. Seeing that the tiger claw condensed by Heavenly Tiger King was about to land on the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, Daoist Shangqing became anxious. He waved his horsetail whisk, releasing countless green lights that struck out ruthlessly, targeting the back of Heavenly Tiger King’s head.

The whisk’s brush instantly grew bigger and longer, bringing with it a terrifying power. If Heavenly Tiger King continued to grab at the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse, then his defense behind him would be greatly opened. Even if he was a fiendish demon and had a strong body, his head was still the weakest part when facing an angry attack from an expert of the same realm. It would explode in an instant.

Furious and exasperated, Heavenly Tiger King gritted his teeth. His tiger eyes were about to spew fire as he cursed angrily, “Bull nose, you’re f * cking courting death!”

Green light flashed on his right hand, which transformed into a tiger claw. Cold light shot up into the sky between his fingers. He grabbed the horsetail whisk that Daoist Shangqing was throwing at him. Then, he exerted a tremendous force and pulled it violently, wanting to drag Daoist Shangqing over, smash him to the ground, and then kill him.

“Humph!” Daoist Shang Qing snorted coldly.

He did not panic at all. His internal strength burst out and poured into the horsetail whisk to compete with him. His left hand quickly grabbed and took out the long sword at his waist. He poured in internal strength and the sword’s body was cold. He used his sword technique and slashed at Heavenly Tiger King’s face.

Heavenly Tiger King did not reject anyone. He also used his martial technique and fought with him. For a moment, no one could do anything to each other, let alone take a step forward to snatch the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse..