

East Palace 481

Chapter 481: Zhang Ronghua Makes His Move

Zhang Ronghua fiddled with the array disc in his hand and weighed it in his palm. He naturally put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and asked, "Who told you that?"

"You're trying to get this king to say something!"

Whoosh!

A golden light flashed, and the one-eyed wolf only felt a blur in front of its eyes. It did not even see Zhang Ronghua's movements clearly. It felt a pain in its chest, and a huge force came from it. Its ribs were broken, and it was kicked to the ground.

Before it could get up from the ground, Zhang Ronghua had already arrived in front of it. He stepped on its chest and looked down at it with a cold face. "Are you going to tell me or not?"

The one-eyed wolf was only taking the money to do things and had made a deal with Qin Hu. The news was not true. How could the person in front of him be a tier 7 grandmaster? Only a martial grandmaster or even a Celestial Realm expert could kill them so easily. He was furious that he had been tricked. Even if he died, he would drag him down with him. "Qin Hu!"

"Men in black?"

The one-eyed wolf was frightened, and his expression changed again. He subconsciously asked, "How did you know?"

A sword Qi slashed down and killed it, leaving its corpse intact.

He retracted his palm.

He turned around and looked in the direction of Qin Hu and the other three groups. Since they were here, none of them could leave. He would start with Qin Hu first and then deal with the rest one by one.

He took a step forward and turned into a golden light. He disappeared from where he was. The array formation around him seemed to not exist and could not stop Zhang Ronghua.

On the tree.

Looking at the courtyard in front of him, it had been a while since the array formation was successfully set up. After such a long time, with the cultivation of the four One-eyed Wolf demons, killing a seventh-tier grandmaster realm martial artist and an old and weak butler would be a piece of cake. However, he had yet to come out. Could it be that something had happened?

Qin Hu was puzzled! He couldn't understand.

Before they attacked, they had already made sure that there was no one protecting Zhang Ronghua's residence. If it wasn't for the fear of alerting the Grand Tutor's Residence, they wouldn't even set up a formation.

As for the Horned Color Changing Mouse, it was a plan to kill two birds with

one stone.

First, he had to make the capital chaotic and use the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny as bait. He had to let the factions in the open and in the dark fight for it at all costs. Then, he would attract the firepower and the attention of the imperial court.

Secondly, Zhang Ronghua's status was very high, especially with the blessing of the Heavenly Emperor's legacy and the talent he had shown. He had to be eliminated! He could not be given a chance to grow, or else the consequences would be very serious. The higher-ups had given a death order to get rid of him at all costs. They were also afraid of attracting the anger of Emperor Xia, the Crown Prince, and Pei Caihua, so they let the demons take action and push the blame on them. Even if Emperor Xia and the others took revenge, the ones who died would still be the demons.

Moreover, the One-eyed Wolf was an alien demon, not a demon from the surrounding areas. Even if the Xia Emperor sent people to investigate and exterminate it, it would have nothing to do with the capital.

Thinking of this...

Qin Hu decided to wait a little longer. After a while, if there was still no news, he would personally make a trip. No matter what, he had to get rid of Zhang Ronghua. Seeing that there was nothing unusual about the array around the courtyard, he felt slightly relieved.

The surrounding space silently changed and twisted, forming a sealed space. From the outside, the situation here was the same as before. There was nothing different. It was the same inside. One could see what was happening outside. If one walked, they would touch the wall formed by soul power. The powerful rebound force would force people back. Although Qin Hu's cultivation was not good, he was not enough in front of Zhang Ronghua. The barrier he set up with soul power. It was far from what he could discover.

"You were waiting for me?"

Qin Hu's expression changed drastically when he heard the mocking voice. He instantly thought of the four One-eyed Wolves 'mistake. Zhang Ronghua had discovered his hiding place and rushed over. He reacted quickly and didn't dare to stay any longer. Just as he was about to use his movement technique to escape, before he could move, a terrifying force shot wildly to both sides from the sky and pressed down on his head.

Bang!

The ground shook and dust flew out. The tree Qin Hu was standing on had been destroyed, and he was forced into the ground by the force. Only his head was exposed.

At the same time, a surge of power rushed into his body and crippled his cultivation.

Zhang Ronghua asked, ""Who sent you?"

Qin Hu had discovered a secret as big as the sky. This news was too big. Zhang

Ronghua was not only a seventh-tier Zongshi realm soul master, but also a King realm soul master. His first thought was to spread this huge secret and let the higher-ups make preparations. No matter what method they used, they had to get rid of him. Otherwise, the danger would be even greater!

When he came to his senses, he felt a chill from head to toe. In front of a King realm soul master, his cultivation was not enough. How could he pass on the message?

To be able to enjoy it was already a blessing.

Just as he was about to bite his poisonous fangs to commit suicide, he felt a sharp pain on his face. All his teeth were kicked away. He was really finished this time. He couldn't even commit suicide.

"If I don't let you die, even the King of Hell wouldn't dare to take it back." Zhang

Ronghua mocked."

Qin Hu looked at him coldly and closed his eyes without saying a word.

Zhang Ronghua laughed. He did not know how to appreciate favors. He stomped his right foot on the ground and a huge force rushed out, sending him flying from the ground. He used the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Hand and grabbed Qin Hu's bones at lightning speed.

Withdrawing his palm, he also fell from the sky to the ground. Before he could even catch his breath, he felt a sharp pain. It was as if he was tied to an iron frame and had countless wounds on his body. He sprinkled salt, poured strong wine, and burned it on the fire..

Chapter 482: Zhang Ronghua Makes a Move

Qin Hu was instantly drenched in cold sweat. Like a lobster that had just been fished out of the water, he rolled on the ground, trying to relieve the pain in his body. As expected of a death warrior, he was much stronger than Youlan and the others. He endured the Inhuman torture without making a sound.

The current situation.

Zhang Ronghua guessed that since the other party dared to attack, he was prepared to fail.

After a while.

Under the torture of the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Palm, Qin Hu had endured to the limit. His will was on the verge of collapse and could dissipate at any moment. Seeing that he could not get anything out of the interrogation, he waved his right hand and a sword qi slashed down to kill him. Then, he disposed of his corpse.

He retracted his soul power and disappeared from his spot.

After some time, he captured the remaining three groups of people and interrogated their leaders. Two of them were from Jingshen and Huangji. They had been ordered to kill him, but they were very stubborn. After some interrogation, they did not get any useful clues. This time, Huangji did not tell him how to contact their superiors.

The other side was the same as Qin Hu, they were all men of sacrifice. Although there were only two of them, they were even more ruthless! Even though they knew that they were no match for Zhang Xuan, the difference in their cultivation levels was huge. They still had one last breath left, but they still resisted to the end. After interrogating them, they did not get any information. Zhang Ronghua cut them into pieces.

After cleaning up the traces of the battle, he returned to the mansion and put away the Qi Restraining Formation that the four One-eyed Wolves had set up around him. He entered his room and brewed a pot of spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, and poured himself a cup. The tea was covered with tea, and ripples appeared on it.

Putting Jingshen and Huang Ji aside for now, they were paid to do things. As long as they could afford it, they would dare to take on any mission. Unless they caught their heads, it would be difficult to find the culprit behind the scenes!

Qin Hu and the two men of sacrifice were worth speculating about. Although there was limited information and they couldn't figure out who it was, the general scope remained unchanged. It was Grand Secretary Cui, He Wenxuan, the First Prince, and the True Dragon Palace.

Being beaten up passively was not his character.

If the biography of the Celestial Emperor had not been written, it might have taken some effort to deal with them. However, since the biography of the Celestial Emperor had been written, it was simple.

A plan appeared in his mind.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. The show was about to begin. He took a sip of the bitter bodhi tea. As soon as the tea entered his stomach, other than the unique fragrance, it could also refresh his mind.

After finishing the pot of tea, the sky was already bright.

The sound of the door opening could be heard from the side. Uncle Shi opened the door and walked out. Seeing that the place was lit up, he walked over and entered the hall. He asked in puzzlement, "You didn't sleep for the whole night?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

His right hand patted the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and took out the True Dragon Token, as well as the remaining parts of the second and third parts of the Celestial Emperor's biography. He placed them on the table.

"Take the True Dragon Token to the Vermillion Bird Gate and pass the message to His Majesty. Tell His Majesty that I was assassinated last night and was severely injured, so I can't enter the palace to meet the emperor."

Uncle Shi revealed a concerned expression and hurriedly asked, “Are...are you injured?”

“No!” Zhang Ronghua shook his head.

Uncle Shi tactfully didn't ask any more questions. He kept the item and said seriously, “This old servant will go now!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

After he left, he stood up from the chair and left the hall. He set up the backyard and left traces of a fierce fight. Only then did he return. He took off his shoes and lay on the bed. He stretched out his fingers and pointed at a few major acupoints on his chest to seal his vital qi and act as if his vital qi was damaged.

From the outside, his face was pale and devoid of blood. He looked like a piece of white paper and was very scary. His aura was dispirited and he was very weak.

He smiled slightly. With his cultivation level, even if he pretended to be injured, not to mention the imperial physicians in the palace, even experts of the same realm would not be able to see through him.

She pulled the blanket over her body so that she could rest for another two days.

Vermilion Bird Sect.

It was already past the time for court, and it was the time for officials to enter the palace on duty. The officials passing by saw an old man wearing a green robe. The cloth was ordinary, and he looked like a butler. They could not help but take a second look, curious as to what he was doing here.

Some of them even slowed down, trying to figure out his purpose.

Uncle Shi's expression did not change, as if he did not notice their gazes. He walked until he was a thousand feet away. Two Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers stepped forward, their faces cold and their gazes as sharp as knives and eagles. They scrutinized him, their palms pressed on the hilt of their swords. As long as he showed any signs of abnormality, they would immediately pull out their swords to suppress him. The person on the left shouted, "Get lost!"

Uncle Shi wasn't annoyed. He took out the True Dragon Token and calmly said, "I am the steward of the Grand Secretary of the Scholar Hall, Manager

Zhang's residence. He can't come now, so he ordered me to come and pass the

Celestial Emperor's message to His Majesty!"

Looking at the True Dragon Token, the two Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers hurriedly confirmed it. Seeing that it was real, their expressions changed and they respectfully cupped their fists at it before saying, "Wait a moment!"

Just as he was about to inform the general to handle this matter, which was beyond their authority, a carriage slowly drove over. Four Divine Heavenly

Dragons pulled the carriage, and there was a "D" on each side of the carriage. It was Ding Yi's Changping carriage.

Uncle Ding knew Uncle Shi and learned from his young master that Zhang

Ronghua was on leave. Now that Uncle Shi was here and even used the True Dragon Token, something big must have happened. He stopped the carriage and opened the curtain, saying, "Young master, Uncle Shi is here with the True Dragon Token."

Ding Yi opened his eyes and got up from the soft bed. His thoughts were spinning very quickly. He gave him the True Dragon Token. Something must have happened, and it must be something big!

He hurriedly put on his shoes, lifted the curtain, and came out.

He quickly walked forward and stopped in front of Uncle Shi. He asked, "What happened?"

"Someone broke into the residence last night and tried to assassinate Qing Lin. However, during the battle, the green Lin had used a secret technique to forcefully increase his cultivation. As a result, his vital energy was greatly damaged and his core was severely damaged. At this moment, he was lying on the bed and did not even have the strength to walk. However, he had already written the Celestial Emperor's biography and was afraid that it would delay

His Majesty's important matters, so he asked this old servant to come with the

True Dragon Token and hand the Celestial Emperor's biography to His Majesty."

Boom!

Ding Yi's head shook as if he had been struck by lightning. He seemed to have lost his soul and stood rooted to the ground. He thought to himself, this can't be true! With his cultivation, how could he be injured(And he was injured like this? But these words coming from Uncle Shi's mouth were definitely not fake!

"Are you alright?" Uncle Shi asked with concern."

He came back to his senses.

Ding Yi's face was cold, and his eyes were burning with anger that could burn a huge hole in the world. He clenched his fists tightly, and terrifying killing intent erupted. He said with killing intent, "How dare you lay a hand on my brother? I want him dead!"

He forced himself to endure it and did not lose his rationality.

Since his brother had asked Uncle Shi to come over and pass the Heavenly

Emperor's legacy to His Majesty instead of waiting for him to pass it to His Majesty after he recovered, there must be a deeper meaning behind it. No matter how anxious he was and couldn't wait to fly over to see how his brother was doing, he had to finish this matter.

Even if you have the True Dragon Order, but you have a white body, no one can prove your identity, and you can't enter the Outer Palace. Pass the Celestial Thearch to me, and I will pass it to His Majesty!"

"Yes." Uncle Shi knew the relationship between him and Rong Hua, so he took the parcel off his shoulder and handed it over.

"Tell big brother that I'll be there soon!" Ding Yi ordered."

He turned around and entered the outer palace. Ding Yi took out the True

Dragon Token and used his internal energy to rush towards the palace. The Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army did not dare to stop him and entered the palace through the Heaven's Might Gate. The Human Emperor Guards recognized him and saw that he still had the True Dragon Token. They reported the news and did not stop him.

Uncle Shi nodded at Uncle Ding and turned to leave.

In the royal study.

Just after the morning court session, the Xia Emperor came over. He changed into a bright yellow loose dragon robe made of natural silk and sat on the dragon throne, drinking spiritual tea. The imperial table was piled with memorials, almost filling the entire table. The Crown Prince slightly bent his body and stood on the left with a respectful expression, ready to learn government affairs..

Chapter 483: Emperor Xia's Rage

Yiya!

Eunuch Xiao pushed open the palace door and entered. He closed the door gently, his footsteps light and silent. He stopped three steps away from the imperial platform.

Wei Shang walked down from the imperial platform and brought him to a corner.

Eunuch Xiao reached out his palm to block the attack and whispered into his ear. He lowered his voice and explained the matter in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

Wei Shang gestured for him to wait there. He quickly walked up the imperial platform and stopped beside Emperor Xia. He bent down and reached out his hand to whisper into Emperor Xia's ear. Seeing this, the Crown Prince was very tactful. He took a step back and maintained a certain distance. He really wanted to know, but he couldn't show it on his face, and he couldn't let his father be dissatisfied at all. Otherwise, it wouldn't be good for him. However, his ears were perked up high, and he quietly eavesdropped, wanting to know what was going on.

The result disappointed him. Wei Shang didn't want him to hear it, so he couldn't hear it at all.

Although his head was lowered, the Crown Prince was secretly watching his father from the corner of his eyes. He wanted to see a change in his father's expression and actions. If he saw it, it would not be Emperor Xia.

After listening.

"Bring him in when he arrives," the Xia Emperor instructed in a deep voice.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Eunuch Xiao replied respectfully.

He bent down and left.

Emperor Xia stretched out his hand. The Crown Prince understood that his father was going to deal with political affairs. He quickly stepped forward and took a golden pen from the pen rack and handed it over. He then picked up the ink and ground it. When he was done, he placed the inkstone in front of his father and dipped it in ink. Emperor Xia was reading a memorial calmly and calmly. If it wasn't for Eunuch Xiao coming in, it would have been as if nothing had happened.

While the Crown Prince was curious, he also felt admiration for his father. As expected of his father, he had a better ability to maintain his composure than him. Even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him, he would not change his expression.

He collected his thoughts and cast away all the distracting thoughts. He could learn government affairs from his father in peace.

The Xia Emperor did not explain the simple memorials. After reading them, he casually placed them aside. As for the difficult memorials, or those with special significance, he casually skimmed through them. He did not immediately answer them. He first asked the Crown Prince for his opinion, then pointed out his shortcomings and told him what to do...

Outside the hall.

Ding Yi did not care about his internal energy consumption and rushed all the way here from the Vermillion Bird Sect. He had the True Dragon Token and was a familiar face. The Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army and the Human Emperor Guards all knew him and did not stop him. He was only stopped outside the royal study.

At this point, the True Dragon Token was no longer useful. He kept it in his arms and said with a serious expression, "This subject has an urgent matter to see Your Majesty. Please inform him!"

Eunuch Xiao stepped forward and waved his hand. The Human Emperor

Guards stepped aside, revealing a path. Ding Yi quickly walked over and Eunuch Xiao said, "His Majesty already knows. He has instructed that you should enter immediately after you arrive."

He turned around and walked out of the hall. He pushed open a corner of the hall door and moved aside. After Ding Yi entered, he closed the hall door and stood guard at the door, forbidding anyone from approaching.

In the main hall.

Ding Yi stepped forward and stopped three steps away from the platform. He bowed respectfully and said, "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

The Xia Emperor did not seem to hear him and continued to read through the memorials. Ding Yi was anxious and wanted to open his mouth a few times, but the words that were about to come out of his mouth were swallowed back down. He continued to endure and prayed in his heart that he would hurry up! After a while.

After he had finished approving the memorial, the Xia Emperor handed over a pen. The Crown Prince took the pen and hung it on the pen rack. He poured a cup of tea and handed it over.

Taking the teacup, the Xia Emperor held the lid of the tea and held it in his hand, causing ripples to form on the surface. When the tea had cooled, he took a sip, closed the lid, and handed it to the Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince placed the teacup on the table and took a step back.

The Xia Emperor's majestic gaze, which contained a supreme aura, landed on Ding Yi. He said in a deep voice, "You are the son of a general, so no matter how big the matter is, you have to remain calm. Tell me yourself, how could you run all the way from the Vermilion Bird Sect to the royal study?"

Ding Yi admitted defeat decisively. Whatever His Majesty said, he would do it. He definitely could not argue or find an excuse to defend himself. "I know my mistake!"

"Speak! Why are you in such a hurry to see me?"

“Imperial Father,” the Crown Prince said appropriately, “there are still some memorials that have not been dealt with at Zhantai Hall. Your son will take his leave first.””

“No need! Maybe it has something to do with you.”

The Crown Prince’s thoughts spun quickly, wondering what was related to him. There weren’t many things that could make Ding Yi pay attention to. The first was listening to music, and the second was Zhang Ronghua. The former was impossible. If he dared to mention it in front of his father, no matter how much his father loved him, he would discipline him properly on behalf of Ding Qi. Thinking of Zhang Ronghua, his heart trembled violently! Didn’t he ask for leave? Did something happen? This was the only way to make sense of what was happening.

Although he was anxious, he did not show it on his face and continued to listen.

Ding Yi reached out his hand and took out the Sumeru Bag from his bosom. He took out the remaining articles of the second and third parts of the Legend of the Celestial Emperor. His expression was serious and he suppressed his anger. “Your Majesty! This is the remaining content of the Celestial Thearch’s message. My brother was assassinated last night. At the critical moment, he used a secret technique to finish off the person who tried to assassinate him! However, he had used up a lot of his Yuan Qi and didn’t even have the strength to get out of bed. He was afraid of delaying the matter, so he ordered the housekeeper Shi Bo to bring the True Dragon Token. He was met by me at the Vermilion Bird Gate. Even if he had the True Dragon Token, his identity was still unknown and he couldn’t enter the palace..”

Chapter 484: Emperor Xia’s Rage (2)

Boom!

The Crown Prince trembled violently, as if a magnitude 12 earthquake had occurred. Terrifying fury erupted, and it could burn the heavens and boil the seas, burning a huge hole in the world! Zhang Ronghua was his right-hand man, especially the huge potential he had shown during this period of time. No one could compare to him, whether in public or in secret. He was now at Level Four. When the biography of the Celestial Emperor was written, he would definitely improve further and his power

would increase further. At that time, those who followed him to write the biography of the Celestial Emperor would also receive huge rewards.

Even if he was transferred away, Lu Junxiu had contributed to the writing of the biography of the Celestial Emperor. He would be promoted to the position of Grand Secretary and lead the Hall of Scholars. With the help of Jin Yaoguang and the others, even if other factions or Grand Secretary Cui sent people in, they wouldn't be able to compete with them. The Hall of Scholars would become the backyard of his department, a place where he nurtured talents and specialized in gilding.

With Zhang Ronghua's talent, it was only a matter of time before he entered the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. However, he had been assassinated. Although the murderer had been killed, his vitality had been greatly damaged. This was equivalent to cutting off his left and right arms and preventing him from expanding his power.

If this wasn't the royal study and his father was right in front of him, he would definitely order a thorough investigation to find the mastermind at all costs and tear him into pieces.

Endure! Continue to endure!

After a few breaths, the Crown Prince calmed down. From his face, one could not tell what he was thinking.

Emperor Xia had seen all of Zhang Ronghua's actions. He knew how important

Zhang Ronghua was to him. If the Crown Prince did not get angry when he first heard the news, it would only mean that the Crown Prince was very shrewd and knew how to hide his emotions. He should focus on "taking care of" him. If the Crown Prince could not control his emotions in a short period of time, it meant that his cultivation skills were not up to standard. In a serious case, he was not capable enough! The Xia Emperor would have to reevaluate this matter. Without the Crown Prince's knowledge, he managed to pass the test by accident.

Accompanying a ruler was like accompanying a tiger, and one wrong step could lead to a bottomless abyss.

The Xia Emperor's anger was ten or twenty times stronger than the Crown

Prince's. Zhang Ronghua was someone he valued. Although he came from the Eastern Palace, he was very clever and knew whose salary he was receiving and whose official he was! Just from the matter of the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, he could tell that he was tight-lipped and was forbidden to tell anyone, including the Crown Prince! He really did it. From this point, it was clear whether he was loyal to himself or the Crown Prince.

On the surface, he couldn't reward him for returning the favor. However, he had borrowed Ding Yi's hand to let him enter the Royal Palace's arsenal for the second time. On the surface, it was to help Ding Yi choose a cultivation technique, but in reality, it was a reward for him. Then, something happened in the Teaching Department. Zhu Yue was the royal princess of the Candle Dragon Clan. She had the pure bloodline of the Candle Dragon and was of great use. However, he needed to cultivate the True Spirit Treasure Technique, so she was still rewarded to him.

All of this seemed to be giving Ding Yi face, but in reality, they were taking care of him. Otherwise, Ding Yi's face alone would not be enough.

Also, Zhang Ronghua had only accepted the task of writing the biography of the Heavenly Emperor, and he had already been given the True Dragon Token. Although it was only fifteen days, once the biography of the Heavenly Emperor was written, it would be officially given to him. If it was anyone else, they wouldn't be worthy! Did he really think that the True Dragon Token was worthless?

In Emperor Xia's plan, Zhang Ronghua would officially obtain the True Dragon Token after the Celestial Emperor's biography was completed. With his previous experience in the Hall of Books, it would be legitimate for him to enter again. He would secretly let him create a cultivation technique that was even more powerful than the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique. There were no restrictions on cultivation, and it was easy to cultivate. It would also increase one's lifespan greatly.

If he died, who would create a cultivation technique for him?

Let's not talk about this!

The Crown Prince was his chosen successor, the next Human Emperor of the Great Xia Dynasty. Once he ascended the throne, if he did not have anyone he could use, and if his status, status, and influence

were strong enough, how could he suppress the civil and military officials in the court? How could he intimidate the four departments? And the three academies? And the soldiers of the Great Xia Empire? There was also a powerful force hidden in the dark?

Did they really think these people were friendly little sheep? Without enough power to suppress them, they could rise up at any time!

Other than them, there were also the True Spirit Hundred Races, demons, monsters, beasts, and Grand Shang. These were a pack of wolves and tigers. Once they were given the chance, they would devour Grand Xia without leaving a single bone behind. Even if they couldn't open up new territory, they had to defend it well. Even if it was just an inch of land, they couldn't lose it.

As the emperor of Great Xia, he could see far ahead and consider many things. Other than himself, there was also the future successor of the dynasty. No matter how angry he was, he wouldn't show it on his face.

Wei Shang received the order with a hand gesture. He walked down from the imperial platform and took the Celestial Emperor's biography from Ding Yi. He returned and tidied up the Celestial Emperor's biography before respectfully placing it on the imperial table.

After serving the Emperor for so many years, Wei Shang understood that once something happened to the person or thing that the Emperor valued, the more indifferent he was, the greater the hidden anger. Someone would be in trouble.

Emperor Xia flipped open the biography of the Celestial Emperor and began to read it seriously...

Ding Yi wanted to say, "Brother is still injured and lying at home. Why aren't you concerned?" But he didn't dare! He continued to endure it. It was so uncomfortable.

An hour later.

He finished reading the remaining content of the Heavenly Emperor's Legacy.

The Xia Emperor retracted his palm, sighing inwardly. Zhang Ronghua was truly a genius! The biography of the Heavenly Emperor was written in the depths of his heart, and it clearly summarized all the contributions he had made in his life. Once the biography of the Heavenly Emperor was publicized, even a three-year-old child would not be able to forget it. At that time, he would be deeply rooted in the hearts of the people of Grand Xia, forever remembered by them. The benefits and influence he would bring would be immense..

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Chapter 485 - 485: Emperor Xia 's Rage

“You may leave!”

“???”Ding Yi’s head was filled with question marks, and his head almost turned around. What did this mean? He had been standing here for half a day, and only three words came?

However, he did not dare to ask. He bowed respectfully and bowed. The Xia Emperor’s voice rang out once more.”

“Your son will take his leave!” The Crown Prince bowed and left.

The doors closed, leaving only the Xia Emperor and Wei Shang in the hall.

A fierce and austere atmosphere spread and filled the hall, forming a powerful aura. Anyone with a slightly weaker will would instantly faint under this terrifying aura.

The Xia Emperor’s temperament changed, and his killing intent soared into the sky. It was as if behind him was a mountain of corpses and a battlefield that had been in battle for many years.”Have you investigated the forces that attacked last night?”

“Other than a few, the rest have been investigated!”

“Kill them!”

‘Yes!’

Pass on my orders to Cui Bo, Xia Shili, and Jiu Xuanji. The rules cannot be broken!” the Xia Emperor ordered.”

Cui Bo was Grand Secretary Cui, Xia Shili and his brothers were the princes, and Jiu Xuanji was the hall master of the True Dragon Hall.

Wei Shang understood that he had to make a trip to convey the Emperor’s attitude.””This old servant will go now!”

“Pick some precious spirit herbs from the treasure vault and order Xiao Zhong to deliver them!”

“Yes, sir!”

The Xia Emperor’s eyes flickered with a cold light.”I’ll give you a chance.” He left the royal study.

Emperor Xia’s words fell on deaf ears and were forgotten by Ding Yi in the blink of an eye. When it came to Zhang Ronghua’s safety, even if the sky collapsed, it would not be able to stop him. He circulated the Gold Emperor Burning Heavens Technique once again and transferred his inner energy to his feet as he ran out. He decided in his heart that he would cultivate a movement technique when he returned. Otherwise, his speed would be too slow and would not be enough at a critical moment.

They left the palace and arrived at the Vermilion Bird Sect.

Uncle Ding had been waiting for a long time. When he saw Ding Yi return, he quickly got into the carriage. Without waiting for him to speak, he pulled the reins and drove the carriage towards Zhang Ronghua’s home in Vermilion Bird

Lane.

In the room.

Since he had decided to pretend to be injured, he had to lie down obediently.

Zhang Ronghua was very serious. The biography of the Celestial Emperor had been written, so he could take this opportunity to relax openly.

Uncle Shi returned very quickly and returned the True Dragon Token to him before telling him about his encounter with Ding Yi.

After listening.

“You’ll be busy later, so pay attention to the reception.”

“This old servant understands.”

He waved his hand to let him out and continued to lie down, preparing to deal with the next guest.

The first visitor was both expected and unexpected. It was Lu Zhantang. When Zhang Ronghua told him about the Youlan Stronghold the night before yesterday, he had gathered all his men and rushed over. He was very fast and caught the Youlan Stronghold people off guard. Facing the vicious tigers of the True Dragon Palace, the people in the Stronghold didn’t even have the ability to resist. They were all killed, captured, and confiscated. The harvest was great.

After the matter was done, Lu Zhantang’s qualifications had increased and he had even received praise from the higher-ups. The benefits were huge! However, they were in a dilemma. How could they repay Zhang Ronghua? If they gave him money, Zhang Ronghua would definitely not accept it with their relationship. Even if he did, it would cause the relationship between the two parties to deteriorate. They could not just leave it at that.

Fortunately, this problem did not bother him for too long. He recalled Chen Youcai's operation last time. He bought a shop in the Vermilion Bird Lane and gifted it to him. He asked around in the Vermilion Bird Lane. Although he was the Purple Dragon Emissary and had a high position and power, he was not as useful as Chen Youcai when it came to the sale of property deeds. After half a day, he still could not find a suitable shop on the Vermilion Bird Avenue. There were shops in other places. He could take them down, but he could not bring them out!

Zhang Ronghua treated him as a brother and had given him a huge credit. If he returned the favor with a crooked melon and a broken date, even if Zhang Ronghua didn't care, he wouldn't be able to get over it. In the future, if he encountered such a thing again, he would definitely not think of him. If it was more serious, he would have taken the biggest advantage and was not even willing to give up any benefits. If he made Zhang Ronghua unhappy and left a bad influence, there would definitely be a gap in their relationship. With the huge potential that Zhang Ronghua had shown, it was only a matter of time before he became a powerful official. At that time, he would become his strong backer.

It was inevitable for one to think too far in the officialdom.

Helpless, Lu Zhantang found Chen Youcai and asked him to help. The latter was a pushing official in Shangjing, a third-in-command. In the territory of the capital, he did not need to show up. After a simple greeting, the matter was settled. Near umgyun mn, a two-story teanouse without a courtyard was set up.

The procedures were completed on the same day. As a token of appreciation, Lu Zhantang treated Chen Youcai to a drink. Seeing that it was already dark and not suitable for him to visit, he waited until the next day to visit.

This was the result!

He knocked on the courtyard door and shouted inside, "Is Qing Lin home?"

When he came, he deliberately asked around and found out that Zhang Ronghua had taken two days off.

The courtyard door opened.

Uncle Shi stepped aside and entered. He closed the door and said in a deep voice, "Qinglin was assassinated last night!"

Lu Zhantang's face darkened, and his eyes were spitting fire. Strong killing intent erupted as he said coldly, "Who did it?"

"It's still under investigation!"

"How is Qing Lin?"

"He used a secret technique to finish off the enemy, but his vitality was greatly damaged, so he was lying in bed to recuperate."

Without saying anything, Lu Zhantang quickened his pace and rushed to the backyard..

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When he arrived, he did not open the door rashly. He knocked twice and said, "Qinglin, it's me!" f(r)ee

On the bed.

"He's so well-informed?" Zhang Ronghua asked curiously."

He shook his head. Probably not. Most of them were here for the Youlan Stronghold. They happened to meet each other and said weakly,"The door isn't locked. "

He pushed open the door.

Lu Zhantang walked into the bedroom with a dark face. He looked at Zhang Ronghua, who was lying on the bed with a pale face and weak breathing. His eyes were burning with anger. He clenched his fists and said angrily, "These damned bastards!"

He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

"I won't let this matter go just like that. I'll order someone to investigate later! No matter who was involved, no matter how high his official position was, he had to seek justice for you!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't refuse, nor did he make things clear. He had to do everything in order to put on a show. The details were very important. Once something went wrong, the consequences would be very serious. He said with difficulty, "Thank you!"

"Between you and me, is there a need to thank me?"

Uncle Shi walked in with a tray in his hand. There was a cup of tea on it. He handed the tea to Lu Zhantang and tactfully left.

Lu Zhantang put down the tea and sat by the bed. He said with concern, "Let me check your pulse!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

He extended his left hand.

Checking Zhang Ronghua's pulse, Lu Zhantang condensed his inner energy into a thread and sent it into his body to check his condition. Just as Uncle Shi said, his Yuan Qi had been severely depleted. His body was in a mess, even more so than a fried dough twist. His condition was not optimistic.

He withdrew his palm and instructed, "Rest well at home during this period of time. The matter that the Celestial Thearch has passed down should be put on hold for the time being. I believe Your Majesty will understand."

After Zhang Ronghua finished writing the biography of the Celestial Emperor, he briefly explained the matter of Ding Yi handing it over to His Majesty.

Without waiting for Lu Zhantang to speak, he spoke again.

“They broke the rules. The matter has blown up so much, and there’s also the influence of the Celestial Emperor’s legacy. It’s impossible for His Majesty not to ask! The civil and military officials would not agree either. Otherwise, if I was the one attacked today, they would be the next. There must be an explanation for this matter.”

Lu Zhantang thought of Yin Guoping, the magistrate of Shangjing Prefecture, who was killed by Jingshen. He was the First Prince’s subordinate and had been scolded by all the officials at the True Dragon Palace. He had to smile like a grandson. After the court session, Jiu Xuanji had gone berserk! He called all the higher-ups of the True Dragon Palace over and scolded them one by one. He was as ruthless as he could be, and the effect was great. That night, all the Jingshen people in the capital were wiped out.

This matter was even more serious than the previous one. It was not that Zhang Ronghua’s position was higher than Yin Guoping’s, but the influence of the Celestial Emperor’s biography was so great that Emperor Xia would definitely intervene. Secondly, there were all the civil and military officials, as well as the Crown Prince, Pei Caihua, and the others. There would only be more people who would die.

“Who do you think it is?” he asked.

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. It was still difficult for him to speak. “It’s not like you don’t know my situation! There are too many political enemies, Grand Secretary Cui’s faction, the First Prince, and the True Dragon Palace. There are so many people and too few clues.”

“Where are the people who tried to assassinate you?” “They’re all death warriors! Fight to the last breath.” Lu Zhantang frowned, “It’s more complicated!”

He asked again.

“What do you think?”

“With the clues we have now, even if His Majesty orders someone to investigate, there won’t be any results!” Zhang Ronghua said. There are two points, the recently active forces in the capital are unlucky, take them to sacrifice the knife; The second blow was still very heavy! As for how far it would go, he would know later.”

“If you didn’t mention it, I would have forgotten.” Lu Zhantang patted his head.”

He told her in detail about the Horned Color Changing Mouse pretending to be a Time Treasure Seeking Mouse last night.

The commotion was very big, and many forces were involved. Many people died in that battle, and even Fang Zaitian was injured. More than half of the people he brought over were either dead or injured. It was almost dawn, and the medicinal effect of the Moonlight Treasure Pill had disappeared. The

Corner-Striped Color Changing Mouse died, and the chaotic battle stopped. The surroundings were filled with corpses, and the smell of blood soared into the sky. It was like hell on earth.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua’s thoughts turned quickly as he thought about the motive of the mastermind behind the scenes. Was it simply to lure the various forces into a chaotic battle? Or was there a deeper meaning?

Could his assassination attempt last night be related to this matter?

Out of the four groups, Jingshen and Huang Ji were excluded. The identity of

Qin Hu and the two men of sacrifice was worth pondering, especially Qin Hu.

Could it be that the Horned Pattern Changing Mouse had something to do with

Qin Hu ordering the wolf demon to set up the Qi Restraining Formation and taking his life?

If the Horned Chameleon Mouse was controlled by Qin Hu, it would attract the attention of all forces. Qin Hu would then lead people to assassinate him. In this way, his presence would be minimized.

Even with the Heavenly Emperor's inheritance, his status was still nothing compared to the Creation Spiritual Treasure. The latter could be passed down and transform ordinary factions into terrifying existences of top factions.

After he succeeded, he would be able to escape better.

The more he thought about it, the more likely it was! However, he had spent a lot of effort to find a rat of the same cultivation level to disguise as a Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. The power behind Qin Hu should not be limited to this.

Judging from the people who died in this chaotic battle, their cultivation levels were extraordinary. There were many factions involved, and even many demons and ghosts were involved. Almost all the factions in the capital had participated and were used as fools by them. Whoever benefited the most, the external factions had the reason and ability to find the demons that had transformed into Time Treasure-Seeking Rats in such a short period of time. They must be very powerful. They were spies of the Grand Shang Empire..

Could it be that the mastermind behind this was an intelligence force that the Grand Shang Empire had planted in the capital?

Chapter 487 - 487: Emperor Xia's Rage

Thinking of this...

"I know who it is!" Zhang Ronghua said in a deep voice."

"Who is it?"

"Great Shang!"

Lu Zhantang's expression changed, and his anger increased once again. The cold light in his eyes was like a cold and bloodthirsty beast. He gritted his teeth and said, "It's actually these bastards!"

When it came to external matters, he was very firm on the principle of right and wrong.

"I'll give the order later and let the people below investigate further. Even if they have to search the capital from top to bottom, they have to be found!"

"Difficult!" Zhang Ronghua said.

"No matter how difficult it is, we have to do it!"

"Their intelligence network has been rooted in the capital for many years. Do you think it's as simple as it looks? To put it bluntly, your True Dragon Palace might also have their people."

Lu Zhantang was silent. Although he didn't want to admit it, Great Xia and

Great Shang had been fighting for so many years and were mortal enemies! They wanted nothing more than to exterminate the other party and rear the other party's royal family like pigs and dogs. Then, they would snatch the other party's empress, concubines, princesses, and so on and torture them to death! It's best not to distinguish between day and night until the last bit of energy is exhausted.

Great Xia could build an intelligence agency in their territory and even bribe and threaten officials. Great Shang could also build an intelligence agency in Great Xia and bribe and threaten officials. The True Dragon Palace was so big and had existed for so many years. No one dared to say that they didn't have people from Great Shang!

"I will pay attention to this matter and try my best to find the spies of Great

Shang hiding in the True Dragon Palace!"

“Be careful!” Zhang Ronghua reminded.”

Lu Zhantang smiled nonchalantly.” This is the capital of Great Xia, not Great Shang. They should be the ones who should behave themselves!” He took out the deed he had prepared and handed it over.

“You’re not allowed to refuse! Otherwise, we won’t even be brothers.”

“Why are you the same as Ping Bo?” Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly. The last time I gave him a merit, I’ll give him a shop on Vermilion Bird Avenue later. If you do this, I won’t dare to ask you for help next time.”

Lu Zhantang smiled.” You’re thinking of us when you have something good to do. We’ve already taken the credit. If you take all the benefits, are you still human?””

Seeing that he couldn’t refuse, Zhang Ronghua had no choice but to accept it.

Lu Zhantang drank half a cup of tea and didn’t stay any longer. He reminded her to take good care of her body! Then he left, and Zhang let Uncle Shi send him out.

He took the deed and glanced at it.

It was a two-story teahouse without a courtyard. It was located at 128 Vermilion Bird Avenue, not far from Qingyun Inn. Just as he had guessed, it was very valuable. It seemed that Lu Zhantang had gained a lot this time.

If this continued, how long would it take? The entire Vermilion Bird Avenue would become their backyard, Their daily income would be astronomical, Thinking of this, they had a little more anticipation.

He closed his eyes and continued to rest.

The second group of people was Zheng Fugui. They had made an appointment two days ago. Today, his cousin was going to visit his residence. Yesterday, he asked for a day off from His Highness. After

breakfast, he ordered the servants to tidy up the residence and sprinkle some water. After he was done, he personally came to invite them.

After Uncle Shi finished speaking.

It was as if he had wind and fire wheels on his feet. He circulated his movement technique and rushed towards the backyard. Before he arrived, an urgent and caring voice was heard. "Cousin..."

In the ears of those who did not know the situation, it was as if they were rushing to eat or see each other for the last time.

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua was speechless. Although he knew that he had good intentions, did he have to call him so sorrowfully? His qi nurturing skills were still not good enough. He would give it some special training later.

Zheng Fugui rushed into the room and saw his cousin lying on the bed with a pale face. His eyes turned red and he rushed over to grab Zhang Ronghua's hand. Tears welled up in his eyes and he said, "Who did it?"

"Let go!"

Zheng Fugui retracted his hand and asked with concern, "Cousin, are you alright?"

"How did I teach you?" Zhang Ronghua reprimanded with a straight face. I told you to be calm when faced with problems. Look at your current performance. You've disappointed me."

"You're my cousin!"

"Sigh!" Zhang Ronghua felt warm in his heart, but he still had to warn her.

the First Prince had arrived. The butler of the First Prince had arrived. The butler of the. The butler of the First Prince had arrived. The butler. The butler of the butler had arrived. The butler of the Xia Emperor had arrived. The

Uncle Shi welcomed them in and brought them into their rooms. These people put down their gifts and conveyed their respective masters 'warm and caring words before bidding farewell and leaving..

Chapter 488 - 488: Emperor Xia 's Rage

The door closed.

He did not even look at the pile of gifts at the side. After some thought, he understood that Emperor Xia was warning the First Prince and his brothers not to break the rules. Regardless of whether they were the ones who did it last night, it was best not to let him find out. Otherwise, whoever found out was the one who suffered! He wanted to give himself an explanation before showing it to the officials.

However, within the rules, just like how the Crown Prince did not use any tricks to attack their people, if they wanted to bring him down, they had to follow the rules.

For example, when he dealt with Qian Wenli some time ago, it was all within the rules and not an outside move.

Otherwise, the Xia Emperor would be the first one to disagree, and the civil and military officials would not agree either!

Zhang Ronghua smiled when he understood the reason. The Xia Emperor had acted very quickly, just as he had expected. All of his political enemies, no matter who they were, would be beaten this time.

Three out of the four groups had been eliminated, leaving only the two men of sacrifice. They had better pray that these two had nothing to do with them, or else the main event would be at the back.

Next up was Grand Elder Cui and the True Dragon Palace! He seized the opportunity and wanted to kill the other party. This time, he came to visit him. He lowered his status and smiled. Looking at his expression, although the actual gains from this wave were not big, he had already earned a lot.

It was almost noon.

The people from the True Dragon Palace arrived late. The one leading them was a middle-aged woman. She was not wearing a divine dragon robe, but a sky-blue short skirt that exposed her jade-like arms and beautiful legs. She was dressed very gorgeously, combining the charm of a mature woman with her own capital, forming a unique temptation. Coupled with the temperament that she had developed from being in a high position for a long time, she had an urge to conquer others and make her unable to get out of bed for ten days. Her name was Xiao Guyue, and behind her was a Purple Dragon Envoy wearing a purple dragon robe. His face was pale and he looked like he was injured. Who else could it be but Fang Zaitian?

At this moment.

The expression on Fang Zaitian's face was very interesting. It was as if he had eaten a fly. He clearly hated it to death, but he forced a smile. It was very out of place, but this smile was even uglier than crying.

Last night, not only were they injured in the battle with the Horned Multicolored Mouse, but the people they brought over had also suffered heavy casualties. They did not obtain the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny, nor did they take revenge for the extermination of their sect. They had to lower their status and take the initiative to bring gifts over. They were furious, but this was an order from the higher-ups. They could not refuse even if they wanted to! Following behind Uncle Shi, the two of them entered the room.

In the bedroom.

Zhang Ronghua was lying on the bed, acting very realistic. His face was paler than a piece of paper, and his breathing was weak. He panted with his mouth, and every time he panted, it took a lot of effort. When he saw them coming over, his face was cold and he did not give them a good look. He raised his palm with difficulty and pointed at them. "Get out!"

Xiao Guyue acted as if she did not hear him. She did not want to come over either, but the higher-ups had forced her to come! She hated the assassin to the core. Although she didn't do it, she still wanted to curse! A bunch of trash. It was fine if they didn't act according to the rules, but since they were going to kill him, the opportunity last night was so good that almost all the forces' attention was attracted. Couldn't they be a little bolder? Send more people or people with extraordinary cultivation? Kill Zhang Ronghua?

If he dies, everything will be over. Anyway, you're all going to be unlucky. With his status and talent, it's not a loss at all!

He actually failed! He did not know who was so useless. The person he sent was also useless. He even counter-killed him and survived. Now, he was clearly a political enemy, but he still had to suck up to him and do things according to his expression. Now that he was chased away, he still had to pretend that he did not see it. It was indescribable how uncomfortable he felt.

She smiled gently and naturally, just like the aunt next door. She was beautiful and understanding."Qing Lin, are you alright?"

Zhang Ronghua's face was cold. He didn't need to be nice to the True Dragon

Palace.

Xiao Guyue gave him a look and swore to the heavens! She had never smiled so sincerely before. She put down the pile of gifts and smiled like a flower. She lowered her posture and said, "Qing Lin, don't worry! We've already given the order to find the mastermind as soon as possible to avenge you!"

"Take these things and get lost!"

Fang Zaitian was embarrassed, and his heart was burning with anger. He still had to continue smiling apologetically, standing on the spot like an idiot.

Xiao Guyue didn't want to stay any longer. She took out a house deed and placed it at the side. She introduced, ""This is a rice shop near Riches Lane." Seeing that Zhang Ronghua didn't react, he stood up.

However, the matter had already happened. The Emperor had sent Wei Shang over with a stern warning. As an old fox, how could he not hear it? After Wei Shang left, he immediately understood. He thought about the scene at the

Vermillion Bird Gate in the morning, how Uncle Shi had taken out the Celestial Emperor's message and passed it to Ding Yi, and how Ding Yi had used the True Dragon Token to break into the palace. He immediately received the news.

The Emperor's Biography had already been written. Zhang Ronghua's royal grace was grand and the Emperor's heart was clear. If something happened at this time, and he was assassinated, the Emperor would be furious. That was why he knew what to do.

No matter how much they hated Zhang Ronghua and wanted him dead, they had to put on a good show. They had to send people to express their condolences and tell the outsiders that this had nothing to do with them. They also had to pressure the True Dragon Palace and other departments to arrest the culprit. Otherwise, they would not be able to pass through the Emperor. After all, Zhang Ronghua was in trouble. They had benefited the most. They had ordered He Wenxuan to visit him and show his attitude to the Emperor.

He warned He Wenxuan once again that Zhang Ronghua had recently received the emperor's favor and was in the limelight. He was strictly forbidden to make a move. When the reward from the Heavenly Emperor came, he would be transferred to another department to look for an opportunity.

He had delayed until now and even ordered someone to return to the residence to retrieve a ginseng that had been treasured for two thousand years. Only then did He Wenxuan bring his men over.

He felt aggrieved!

As a low-level second-grade official, a popular candidate to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, and a big shot who was about to become a cabinet elder, he had to apologize to his subordinate because of the Heavenly Emperor's legacy. He had even sacrificed a precious 2,000-year-old ginseng. It was as if he had been cut more than ten times and salt had been sprinkled on his wounds. It was heart-wrenching! The palms hidden under his sleeves clenched tightly together, wanting to vent!

Tao Xuezhi seemed to have sensed his anger. He stepped forward once again and was about to knock on the door so that he could finish his errand as soon as possible and end this “embarrassing” trip. He extended his hand halfway and the courtyard door opened from the inside.

Uncle Shi stood at the door and casually swept his gaze across the area. He saw that there were four Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses pulling the carriage. They were tall and mighty, and the multicolored light they emitted was extremely dazzling and mesmerizing. One look and one could tell that they were top-notch Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses. Then, he looked at the two people in front of him. Although they were not wearing official robes, their auras were extraordinary, especially the people behind them. They had the authority of an official, and they carried a great aura that could not be nurtured unless they had been in a high position for a long time. He understood in his heart that they should be high officials of the imperial court.

She didn’t know their relationship with Qing Lin, so she asked politely, ““You are?””

Tao Xuezhi put on his smiley face like a chameleon. He was still wearing a cold expression earlier, but now he was smiling very warmly. He pointed at He

Wenxuan and introduced him, “This is He Wenxuan, Lord He, the head of the

Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.”

He Wenxuan was the same. He didn’t want to come, but he was forced by Grand Secretary Cui to come. Before the gate was opened, he was like a stone in a latrine pit, smelly and hard. When the gate was opened, he no longer had any airs or authority. He was like an old man next door, smiling kindly like an elder caring for a junior. “I heard that Qing Lin was injured and came to visit. Is he at home?”

“Qinglin is seriously injured and is recuperating in bed.”

He moved aside and waited for the two of them to enter before closing the courtyard door. Then, he led the way and led them to the backyard..

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He entered the room and stopped in the bedroom.

Uncle Shi said, "I've just finished stewing the chicken soup and am about to serve it to Qing Lin. Please take a seat. This old servant will pour you some

"" tea.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua's pale face and serious injuries, as well as a bowl with a spoon in it, He Wenxuan felt great even though he was not dead! However, he was so hurt that someone had helped him vent his anger. He was so happy that he wanted to dance! However, he couldn't show it on his face. He pretended to be very good at acting and pretended to be angry. "How dare you!" He even dared to assassinate an official of the imperial court. Don't worry, Qing Lin. I won't let this matter go. I will definitely put pressure on the True Dragon Palace to solve the case as soon as possible and find the mastermind."

Zhang Ronghua looked at him calmly as if he was watching a clown. He mocked him in his heart. You must be very happy!

He Wenxuan clapped his hands and Tao Xuezhi handed over the jade box in his arms. It was gold in color and exquisitely crafted. It was engraved with some beautiful patterns and was even attached with a talisman talisman.

He took the jade box and placed it on the bed. He opened the talisman and revealed the 2,000-year-old ginseng inside. It was like tentacles, densely packed, filling the jade box. It was dark purple in color, and a rich medicinal fragrance spread out. It took a whiff and made his entire body feel refreshed. It was as if his soul had been sublimated.

"This is a 2,000-year-old ginseng. I specially prepared it for you."

I'd better kill you if you slander me! I'll send you off in one wave. The next time you come, I'll eat directly!

Looking at his smile, Zhang Ronghua also laughed. However, it was a mocking smile. You schemed against me, I schemed against you. I didn't expect you to lose your wife and your soldiers, giving me a priceless ginseng for nothing.

For the sake of this ginseng, he decided to return the favor with a smile. "Thank you!"

He Wenxuan waved his hand nonchalantly, feeling very pleased. He closed the jade box and stuck the Spirit Sealing Talisman on it. "As long as you're fine."

They chatted for a while.

"Sir, when do you think he will die?" Tao Xuezhi asked.

He pondered for a moment.

He Wenxuan shook his head. Otherwise, His Majesty and His Highness would not have let him die."

"What a pity!"

He Wenxuan glared at him."

After storing the 2,000 -year-old ginseng into the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt, Uncle Shi returned with another guest. This time, it was Eunuch Xiao with two middle-aged eunuchs. They each held two gift boxes in their hands. After placing the four gift boxes on the table, they tactfully left. After serving the tea, Uncle Shi also left and closed the door.

There were no outsiders present. They were all family. Eunuch Xiao spoke very casually and did not use a formal tone. He asked with concern, "How serious are your injuries?"

It's just that my vitality has been greatly damaged," Zhang Ronghua said. "I'll be able to recover after resting for a period of time. Thank you for your trouble, Grandpa Xiao. ""

Xiao Mi was already engaged to Zheng Fugui. From this aspect, calling him Grandpa Xiao was not too much.

Eunuch Xiao's worried heart relaxed."

He told them the latest news. His Majesty had already sent experts to take action. Those forces, demons, and ghosts that had appeared last night had all been investigated. None of them could escape. The people hiding in the dark were still investigating. When they found out, they would also die.

Zhang Ronghua did not expect the Xia Emperor to be so ruthless. As a result, many people would die in this incident. The capital would be quiet for a while. Unless the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse appeared again, they would have to be careful.

After chatting for a while, Eunuch Xiao left with his men. He still had many things to do.

He had Uncle Shi escort him out of the manor. After the door was closed, Zhang Ronghua was curious. What would Emperor Xia give him? He took out the four gift boxes and placed them on the bed. They were all pasted with Spirit Sealing Talismans. It seemed that the things inside were very valuable.

Otherwise, they would not have been used. He opened the Spirit Sealing Talismans and then opened the jade boxes. All of them were spirit herbs. There was one stalk in each jade box. They were all about 2,000 years old and were specially used to replenish vitality.

He sighed in his heart. As expected of His Majesty! It was indeed different when it came to making a move. He actually gave away such a precious spiritual medicine so casually.

He could guess Emperor Xia's intentions. He wanted him to recover as soon as possible. The Celestial Thearch's legacy had already been written. It was time to create an even more powerful cultivation technique to increase his lifespan! He closed the jade box, pasted the Spirit Sealing Talisman on it, and put it away.

Uncle Shi returned at this moment and waited at the side.

After Zhang Ronghua finished the chicken soup, he left with the bowl.

Two hours later.

The carriage was pulled by eight Divine Heavenly Dragons, and they brought along a group of Flood Dragon Guards. They stopped outside the courtyard with a great momentum. Along with them were their parents and eldest uncle's family. Zheng Fugui had also returned, and even Xiao Mi had come.

Seeing the crown prince's carriage come over, everyone hurriedly stopped. When Qing 'er and Shuang' er placed the small stool on the ground and helped the crown prince down, they hurriedly went forward to bow."Greetings, Your Highness!"

"Yes." The Crown Prince replied calmly.

"Chang 'an, open the door." Zhang Qin hurriedly ordered."

Zheng Fugui climbed over the wall and entered the courtyard. He opened the courtyard door from the inside and made way for the Crown Prince to enter. Zhang Qin and the others followed behind him. The Flood Dragon Guards set up defenses and surrounded the courtyard like an iron bucket, not allowing a fly to fly in.

They entered the backyard..