

East Palace 491

Chapter 491: Emperor Xia's Rage

Hearing the commotion, Uncle Shi also rushed over. Seeing that the Crown Prince had arrived, he immediately bowed and retreated to the side. He followed behind them and stopped outside the room.

Qing'er stepped forward and opened the door. She and Shuang'er stood guard outside. Zhang Qin and the others were anxious and could not wait to see their son, Qing Lin. They could only wait!

After the Crown Prince entered the room, Qing'er closed the door from the outside.

In the room.

The Crown Prince slowed down his pace and walked inside with a steady and powerful voice.

When he heard that something had happened to Zhang Ronghua in the royal study this morning, he wanted to rush over as soon as possible because he was too important to him! Even if he were to find someone to replace him, he wouldn't be able to do so. His martial arts were still alright. Even if he hid his cultivation, his true cultivation was at the martial grandmaster level. In the vast capital, there were still some freaks, such as Ji Xueyan and the others. However, it was difficult to find talent, knowledge, and ability. They were the only ones who had both! Other than him, there was no other second person in the capital. Otherwise, Su Qitang would not have sent people to rope him in again and again regardless of the cost. This was because Zhang Ronghua had already formed a climate and was of great help to him.

However, there were too many things to do in the palace. Just the memorials alone were piled up. He had only been busy until now and had rushed over without stopping.

As the Crown Prince, meeting his officials in such a grand manner had a great impact. When his brothers knew about it, they would definitely order the censors to attack him in the court tomorrow, but he didn't care. Compared to Zhang Ronghua, the remonstrances of some censors couldn't move him.

Zhang Ronghua was injured now, but he did not care about it. He might just send Qing 'er to visit him on his behalf. Even if Zhang Ronghua did not say it, he would remember it in secret. When he recovered from his injuries and received the reward from the Celestial Thearch, his power would increase further and his network would expand. If Su Qutang tried to rope him in again, he might waver. It was better to be safe than sorry, and this trip would happen.

For this reason.

The Crown Prince was prepared to be reprimanded by his father and attacked by the censor.

He entered the bedroom.

Looking at the face in front of him, it was as white as a sheet of paper. There was no color in it. It was difficult to breathe and it was difficult to move even when lying on the bed. Compared to the usual lively and energetic face, it formed a sharp contrast.

The Crown Prince was burning with anger. When he came, he had already

given a death order to have the people in the dark find the culprit behind the scenes and then find a way to get rid of it to avenge Zhang Ronghua. "Are your injuries serious?" he asked with concern."

Zhang Ronghua was also quite surprised. He pretended to be injured and guessed that the Crown Prince would send someone over. He didn't expect him to come personally. Wasn't he afraid of being attacked by the First Prince and the others?

On second thought, he understood! It wasn't that the Crown Prince didn't know, but that his value was too great and he had to come personally.

He supported himself with his palm on the bed and tried his best to get down to bow. Before he could use any strength, his body went limp and he fell down again. Without waiting for him to get up again, the Crown Prince quickly stepped forward and held him down. He ordered, "You're injured now. Don't move!"

“I’ve made you worry!”

The Crown Prince shook his head. His gaze was very cold. “You don’t have to worry about the rest. Let me handle it.” Your mission is to heal your injuries!” “But if you come over, what if they take the opportunity to attack?”

“This is not something you should worry about. Don’t think about anything during this period of time. Focus on recuperating.”

“Yes, sir!”

Pa! Pa!

The crown prince clapped his hands, and the door opened. Shuang ‘er walked in and closed the door. She entered the bedroom and took out two jade bottles. She put them down and tactfully left.

“This is a Heaven Realm low-grade medicinal pill. There are three pills in a bottle. It is specially used to recover vitality. The medicinal strength is neutral and stable. Take two pills a day for three consecutive days. Your damaged vitality will recover a little and you will be able to walk.”

He smiled and patted Zhang Ronghua’s shoulder. He pointed at his heart and said, “You have a very important position in my heart!”

“Your Highness...”

The Crown Prince stopped him, indicating that he was weak now and that he should not speak if he could. He reminded him again, “Rest well!”

He pulled the blanket over Zhang Ronghua and turned to leave.

Zhang Qin and the others sent him away and couldn't wait to check on his injuries. Once he spoke, he couldn't escape unscathed. He had to pretend to be complete. Zhang Ronghua had been lying on the bed, listening to his parents. He kept nodding and remembering their instructions. Only when it was almost dark did he let Uncle Shi send them away.

Then, Pei Caihua, Chen Youcai, Lu Junxiu, and the others came to visit. They stayed for a while before leaving with some gifts.

At night.

Zhang Ronghua found it strange. After a day, those who should have come and those who shouldn't have come had come, but Yang Hongling didn't come. Did she not receive the news? It shouldn't be! With her power, the news of her being assassinated had already spread in the capital. It was not a secret, so it was impossible for her not to know. Could it be that she was angry because she kissed her last time? He couldn't make up his mind.

There was also Ding Yi. He had learned from Lu Junxiu and the others that he had left the palace after leaving the royal study. So much time had passed, so why was he still not here? Could it be that something had delayed him?

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

There were many people who came, and there were many gifts. Most of them were healing pills and spirit herbs. In addition to He Wenxuan's

2,000-year-old ginseng, the four 2,000-year-old spirit herbs gifted by Emperor Xia, and the Crown Prince's low-grade heaven-tier medicinal pills, it was enough to raise his cultivation to the sixth level of the heaven ascension realm.

He left a little bit of his mind to cover the courtyard and observe the situation around him. He took out the pills and spirit herbs, starting from the weaker ones. He swallowed them one by one, including the 2,000-year-old ginseng and four 2,000-year-old spirit herbs. So many pills and spirit herbs entered his stomach and turned into a huge force. It rampaged around, trying to burst his body. However, under the strong physical body, it was instantly suppressed..

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Without any delay, he circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art to refine this huge medicinal strength.

Tens of thousands of golden lights rushed out of his body and lit up the room. A terrifying aura spread out, and the oppressive air emitted a muffled thunder-like explosion. As the cultivation technique circulated, after an unknown period of time, all the medicinal strength was refined. In addition to the cultivation during this period of time, he successfully broke through. His cultivation took another step forward and broke through to the sixth level of the heaven ascension realm.

The golden light retracted and instantly entered his body. The supreme pressure disappeared as if the scene just now had never happened.

When he opened his eyes, two rays of golden light circulated. After a long time, they gradually dissipated.

He felt the changes in his body. Compared to before, his Black Yellow True Essence had increased by about six times. His healing, recovery, detoxification, attack, and explosive power had become even more powerful.

"Not bad!" He smiled in satisfaction.

He retracted his mind.

Just as he was about to cultivate the Phoenix Divine Fire and raise this divine power to the sixth revolution as soon as possible so that it could erupt with even more powerful power, a beautiful figure quickly rushed in.

He could sense that the person was wearing a short green skirt and a veil. It was Ji Xueyan.

Yang Hongling didn't come, but she did. She was quite surprised.

Zhang Ronghua hurriedly lay down and pretended to be weak and heavily injured again.

With a flash of white spiritual light, Ji Xueyan stopped at the door. She stretched out her jade-like hand and knocked on the door. "Are you asleep?"

"Not yet!"

He pushed the door open and closed it after entering.

She quickly entered the bedroom.

Looking at Zhang Ronghua who was lying on the bed, his Yuan Qi had been severely depleted. His breathing was erratic, and he struggled to get up. Before he could exert any strength, he fell onto the bed. Ji Xueyan's eyes were sharp and her hands were fast. She quickly rushed up and held him up just as he was about to fall.

The posture was very ambiguous!

Her right hand was placed behind Zhang Ronghua's back, and her left hand grabbed his left shoulder. The two of them were almost pressed together, head to head. Even with the veil covering them, they could feel each other's breathing and heartbeat.

At close range.

Looking at the face in front of her, her bright and beautiful eyes were deep and spirited, like the embodiment of wisdom. As soon as she met her gaze, it was as if she was guilty and hurriedly moved away, not daring to look at her. Her half-moon-like eyebrows twitched slightly, betraying the nervousness in her heart. She smelled the faint orchid fragrance coming from her body, mixed with her body fragrance, and it made people unable to get tired of it. They wished that this scene would continue.

He placed Zhang Ronghua on the bed and said with concern, ""Are you alright?" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

Ji Xueyan took off her veil, revealing a smooth and delicate face. She said apologetically, ""I heard about you this morning! However, there were too many people during the day, so it was inconvenient for them to come over. It had been delayed until now."

"I understand."

"I've already ordered people to secretly investigate and find the mastermind!"

"Thank you!"

Ji Xueyan gritted her teeth and pressed her tongue against her white teeth. She pursed her lips tightly as if she was making up her mind. After a while, she said again, "I made you a pot of herbal chicken soup."

Her beautiful face was as red as the sunset. She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a sealed jar. She opened the jar and the fragrance of the chicken soup and the herbal dish mixed together, filling the room. She took out a spoon and sat down naturally by the bed. She didn't take a bowl but held it with her left hand. She scooped a mouthful of chicken soup and placed it on her red lips. She blew gently on it until it was cold before handing it over. "Open your mouth."

Zhang Ronghua was shocked. He didn't think that someone from a noble family, who was not interested in anything else, and who rejected people thousands of miles away, would actually have such a tender scene. If he hadn't experienced it himself, he wouldn't have believed it even if he was beaten to death.

Looking at the spoon and the beauty in front of him, he felt a warmth in his heart. He opened his mouth and drank the chicken soup. It carried the fragrance of her lips. It tasted good, and the medicinal effect contained in it was also to restore vitality.

This was the first time Ji Xueyan had ever served someone in her entire life! Even the Grand Tutor had never enjoyed such an honor.

At this moment.

Her face was redder than a monkey's butt, and her heart was beating faster than a hundred and fifty horsepower. It was like a deer bumping against a horse, and it was thumping non-stop. She did not dare to look into his eyes, so she picked up the spoon and scooped it up again. She placed it on her hot and sexy red lips, blew on it gently, and handed it over again.

The first time, the second time, the second time, it became simple. Zhang Ronghua did not think about anything else. He opened his mouth to eat chicken soup and digest the kindness of the beauty.

No matter how much chicken soup there was, there would be a time when he finished it.

Ji Xueyan kept the jar and took out a white handkerchief with a noble golden phoenix embroidered on it. She wiped the water off Zhang Ronghua's lips like a virtuous wife. There was no trace of arrogance or arrogance. If anyone saw this scene, they would not believe that she would lower her status for a man even if they had to wipe their eyes!

"Thank you!" Zhang Ronghua said.

Ji Xueyan's face had already reddened once, and the redness had subsided. Naturally, Ji Xueyan felt a lot better. Since she had already done it, she didn't regret it. She calmly said, "You're being too serious."

She patted the pouch on her waist again and took out a healing pill. She held it between her two slender and fair fingers and stopped it by Zhang Ronghua's mouth. "This is a heaven-tier low-grade vitality recovery pill. Open your mouth."

"Yes." "Okay," Zhang Ronghua replied. He opened his mouth and ate the pill.

He thought that this was the end, but he didn't expect Ji Xueyan to open her mouth and speak again, "'Close your eyes, I'll circulate my energy to help you refine it..'

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Zhang Ronghua could not refuse and could only do as he was told.

With his eyes closed, he thought that Ji Xueyan would help him refine the medicinal power through the blanket. He didn't expect Ji Xueyan to lift the blanket. He could even hear Ji Xueyan's beating heart. It seemed that she was very nervous and not as relaxed as she looked.

She made up her mind that the Legend of the Celestial Emperor had already been written. She would take advantage of this period of recuperation to read through the basic cultivation methods of Righteousness Qi and comprehend them as soon as possible. She would create a suitable cultivation method to help her solve her current problem and help those disciples who had comprehended Righteousness Qi with the Righteousness Bone Setting Secret Skill to grow as soon as possible.

"Phew!"

Taking a deep breath, Ji Xueyan's chest heaved up and down violently. Her long eyelashes fluttered rapidly. She looked at her jade-like hands and stretched them out. She placed her palms on Zhang Ronghua's chest. Through his clothes, she mobilized her internal energy into his body to help him refine the power of the pill.

Feeling the masculine aura coming from Zhang Ronghua's body, her mind was filled with thoughts. Seeing that her thoughts were getting more and more complicated, she hurriedly restrained her thoughts and threw away her distracting thoughts. She did not dare to think about it anymore. She was afraid that something would happen!

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua had already refined the medicinal power of the heaven-grade healing pill and absorbed it. His pale face regained a little redness and he also regained a little strength.

Ji Xueyan retracted her hand and pulled the blanket over him. She said softly, "Have a good rest! I'll come and see you tomorrow night."

“You should rest early too,” said Zhang Ronghua.”

“Yes.” Ji Xueyan nodded lightly.

Even though she wanted to stay, her mind told her that she had to leave. She turned around and lifted her feet. Just as she was about to leave, there was a sudden knock on the door. Ding Yi’s voice came from outside,””Uncle Shi!

Hurry up and open the door.”

He was instantly petrified on the spot and retracted his footsteps.

Turning around, their eyes met. Ji Xueyan seemed to be asking, why was he here at this time? Didn’t come during the day? Zhang Ronghua shook his head as if he didn’t know.

Hearing the sound of the door opening from the side, it seemed like Uncle Shi had already opened the door and left. Ji Xueyan took out her veil and tied it around her face. She said seriously, “I’ll take my leave before he comes.”

“Be careful!” Zhang Ronghua reminded.

“Yes.” Ji Xueyan nodded.

He opened the door and left quickly.

Very quickly.

Ding Yi appeared with a sack on his shoulder. He rushed into the bedroom and placed the sack on the ground. He rushed over and asked with concern,””Brother, are you alright?”

Ding Yi’s anxious heart relaxed.”

He pointed at the sack and explained, "I should have arrived this morning. However, on the way here, I thought of something. Even if I arrived, I wouldn't be able to change the situation. Why don't I take this time to get some spirit herbs to recover my vitality? Then, I asked Uncle Ding to turn around and collect the spirit herbs. ""

"Thank you for your effort," Zhang Ronghua was touched.

"You're my brother. If I don't treat you well, who should I treat well?"

He took the sack and untied it, revealing many spirit herbs inside. They were placed casually together like cabbages, but the youngest spirit herb was 500 years old, and they emitted a strong medicinal fragrance.

Ding Yi continued, "There are nearly 200 stalks in total. Two-thirds of them are about 500-year-old spirit herbs. There are also 1,000-year-old spirit herbs and a little 1,500-year-old spirit herbs. They are all used to recover vitality. With these spirit herbs, you should be able to make up for the vitality you consumed. If it's not enough, I'll continue to collect more later. No matter what method I use, I'll have to gather enough spirit herbs. I won't let you have any side effects."

Looking at his serious eyes, Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything and silently remembered it in his heart. There was no need to say too much between brothers. He smiled warmly and said, "When your injuries are healed, I'll treat you! You can choose any brothel in the capital."

Ding Yi's eyes lit up. There was nothing more tempting than this."Is that true?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua smiled and nodded.

"Hehe! If I had known this would happen, I would have come a little later. I would have gotten a few more bags and treated you once with a gunny sack so that you could treat me a few more times. "

"Are you looking for a beating?"

After the joke.

Ding Yi sat down on the bed and was about to open his mouth. He was very sensitive to the scent of women and it had already become instinctive. He sniffed the lingering orchid fragrance in the room and sniffed with all his might. His brows were deeply furrowed. Judging from the fragrance, it seemed that she had just left. Otherwise, it would not be so rich. He turned his head and winked. He teased, "Brother, you must be hiding a mistress in your golden house!"

When he sniffed, Zhang Ronghua knew that he could smell it. Ding Yi might not be good at other things, but when it came to women, in the entire capital, he claimed to be second, but no one dared to claim to be first!

Her expression did not change as she glared at him. "Nonsense! Don't slander my reputation."

Ding Yi was only joking. There weren't many things that could make fun of him.

Seeing that the sky was already dark, he stood up from the bed. "Brother, rest early. I'm going back. If these spirit herbs aren't enough, let Uncle Shi know and he'll get them for you." Be careful on the road!

"Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

He opened the door and went out, then closed the door. He left the courtyard and left in a long carriage.

He waited for him to leave.

Zhang Ronghua got out of bed and looked at the sack in front of him. He checked the medicinal properties of these spiritual herbs and pondered for a moment. He made a decision. He would refine them into medicinal pills and give some to Ding Yi. He would let Ding Yi refine them with the Nirvana Supreme Life Cultivation Technique to nourish his body. He would also give some to his parents. He would keep the rest for himself and use this cultivation technique to refine them to strengthen his meridians, body, and soul. He would also increase his lifespan.

With a wave of his right hand, he put the sack into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and sat down on the bed. Leaning against the headboard, he took out a cultivation technique that was related to the foundation of Righteousness Qi and opened it to read seriously...

There were no more tricks in the latter half of the night, and Yang Hongling did not come over either. Seeing that it was almost dawn, Zhang Ronghua put away the book. He had already read a quarter of the Righteousness Qi foundation cultivation technique that Ji Xueyan had given him. He had also comprehended the content and made it his own. His foundation had increased a little.

She got off the bed and did not go out.

Cultivating the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation in his room...Every day, he would not stop cultivating no matter how busy he was. If he wanted to become stronger and suppress the continent by himself, it was important to have heaven-defying talent, but hard work was also necessary. There was no shortcut.

An hour later, after eating breakfast, he could rest and reverse the time difference. This way, it would be even more perfect.

This was an uninvited guest, someone that he didn't want to see. Uncle Shi brought her in, served her tea, and then left. He closed the door and rubbed his eyes. He looked at Su Qitang and was too lazy to complain. Every time he did something, she would appear like a sticky candy that he couldn't shake off.

Today, she was dressed differently from the palace. She was no longer wearing a conservative long dress. Instead, she was wearing a fiery red short dress that was inlaid with golden threads. It was tight and perfectly displayed her seductive figure.

Her sleeves were very short, reaching her shoulders. Her two fair arms were almost exposed to the air, and the bottom could only cover her thighs. She wore a pair of black stockings with three fiery red lines that were perfectly intertwined. While it increased her sexiness, it also made it more charming. She also covered some of her body. She did not know that the more it was like this, the more seductive it was. If her identity was ordinary and she was weak, she would not dare to dress like this. No matter how good the public security in Beijing was during the day, it was inevitable that there would be murders!

He pulled out a chair beside him and sat down one step away from the bed. Then, he lay down lazily on the chair..

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The white, tender, delicate, soft, and boneless fruit was like a work of art. She stretched out her hand and patted the purse on her waist. She took out a fruit plate with nine ginseng fruits on it, stacked into three layers, the first layer was five, the second layer was three, and the third layer was one. She placed the fruit plate on the side and took out a fruit knife. Her fingers swiped across the knife surface, and the fruit knife quickly spun a few times, leaving behind a series of knife lights.

Holding a ginseng fruit, he pressed his thumb against the back of the knife and began to peel it.

Her almond-shaped eyes turned slyly with a smile. Her exquisite eyelashes fluttered slightly, and her red lips parted slightly. Su Qitang teased, ""You will also be injured?"

He secretly sized up Zhang Ronghua. From her face, she was pale and colorless, whiter than a piece of paper. She had no strength to breathe, and it took a lot of effort to even turn her eyes. It seemed that her origin was really hurt, which was why her vitality was so weak. Otherwise, if she pretended, she was confident that no one could hide it from him.

Zhang Ronghua closed his eyes. He didn't care what she said, but he didn't reply.

"If you had promised me that you would have my people to protect you, you wouldn't have been injured like this!"

As he spoke, the ginseng fruit was already peeled.

Su Qitang leaned her upper body forward and held it between her two slender fingers. ""Take it."

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes but didn't take it." "No strength."

This angle was tricky. As she leaned over, a fair spot appeared on her chest. It was whiter than milk, and a moon-white silk undergarment could be clearly seen.

"Is that so?"

She stood up from the chair and sat down by the bed. She was very close to Zhang Ronghua. The unique fragrance of flowers and the charm of a mature woman were like deadly poisons that entered Zhang Ronghua's nose, stimulating his nerves and teasing him again and again.

He thought that it was over.

Unexpectedly, Su Qitang actually took off her embroidered shoes, revealing her jade-like feet that were wrapped in black silk. Her toes were completely transparent, as if they did not exist, revealing ten small and beautiful toes. Her toenails were painted with orange nail polish, which was as bright and beautiful as starlight, making them even more charming, making people want to take a bite.

He casually placed the plate on the bed and adjusted it to a comfortable angle. The fruit knife cut a piece of ginseng fruit, inserted the tip of the knife into the flesh, and stopped at Zhang Ronghua's mouth.

Their eyes met.

Facing her teasing gaze, Zhang Ronghua said seriously, Is there a need to be

SO?

"You're a smart man!"

"My Zhang Clan is hereditary Imperial Army, and I was born as a Flood Dragon

Guard!”

“Can Shimin peel fruits for you?”

“..!”Zhang Ronghua was stunned.

Let the crown prince peel fruits? Even if the Crown Prince wanted to, he would not agree. Putting aside etiquette, just the feeding of a man was unacceptable.

After eating the ginseng fruit, he chewed very slowly and stopped talking.

Seeing him like this, Su Qitang giggled. Her bell-like laughter echoed in the room. After she finished feeding the ginseng fruit, she put away the fruit knife.

” I have a mental cultivation technique here called the Creation Mental Cultivation Technique. It’s extremely powerful. It’s very effective in healing injuries and recovering vitality!” I’ll teach it to you now. Cultivate on time and you’ll be able to get out of bed in two to three days.”

He raised his index finger, and golden light gathered in it. He pointed it at Zhang Ronghua’s glabella like lightning and taught him the mental cultivation method.

Instantly.

Zhang Ronghua comprehended it and was shocked. It was actually a mental cultivation technique and a support-type one. Other than the effects she mentioned, it was also very powerful in detoxification. It could also make one’s mind clear and not be mesmerized by illusions and charms. It was very valuable.

Support-type god arts were fewer than offensive and defensive god arts, and they were more precious. Each of them had unimaginable abilities.

This Creation Heart Technique was also a top-notch existence among support-type divine powers.

In order to rope him in, Su Qitang had invested a lot of capital.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and pretended to have just digested this mental cultivation technique.
“Thank you!”

“If you really want to thank me, then be mine.”

Seeing that he was silent, Su Qitang pursed her lips, revealing two rows of holy and bright teeth. She licked her lips sexily, put on her shoes, and stood up from the bed.

“Such a big mansion, but there isn’t even a maid!” It was fine if he wasn’t injured, but it would be a little inconvenient for Uncle Shi to serve him at this time. Let Snow Garden stay and take care of you until your injuries recover.”

He turned around and left.

“No need!” Zhang Ronghua said.

The door opened.

Shi Xueyuan stood at the door, wearing a palace white short skirt paired with black stockings. Just like her, she exposed her long and slender arms and legs, which were very short. She came up to her respectfully.

Su Qitang pulled a long face and her smile disappeared. She once again became the woman with supreme power. Her words and actions carried the pressure of a superior as she instructed, “His origin is seriously injured. Even if he cultivates the Creation Heart Technique, it will take two to three days. Whether you can take him down during this period of time and to what extent he can develop will depend on your ability.”

“Don’t worry, my lord! This subordinate will definitely seize this opportunity and strive for a substantial breakthrough.”

Looking at her and then at the direction of the room, Su Qitang was still worried. The biography of the Celestial Emperor had already been written. When Zhang Ronghua recovered from his injuries, he would be able to improve further. At that time, the Scholar Hall would also become his backyard. Coupled with Pei Caihua, the value was too great..

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If he was not injured, it would be impossible for him to stay and take care of him.

However, the opportunity before them was too good. To be honest, they were grateful to those people who had helped them. If they hadn’t forced Zhang Ronghua to use his secret technique and severely injured his vitality, they wouldn’t have had such a good opportunity.

Although she was grateful, if they had not been killed by Zhang Ronghua, Su Qitang would have pulled out their tendons and skinned them alive. How dare they touch people from her faction? Did they really think they were paper tigers?

After pondering for a moment, he steeled his heart and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “If he still doesn’t agree, find an opportunity to take him down! As long as you become his man, even if you are unwilling, you will marry the underling!”

Shi Xueyuan gritted her teeth, her face filled with hesitation, not knowing what to say.

“Humph!” Su Qitang snorted coldly.

It was like a clap of thunder, scaring her so much that she hurriedly bent over.

Su Qitang continued, "If you're not my person, do you think you're worthy of him? Or his wife? It was simply impossible! I've given you a chance. If you can't grab it this time, I'll let someone else take it next time! You have to understand that a person like him, handsome, knowledgeable, capable, talented, and with a high cultivation base, is hard to find in the entire Grand Xia."

At this point, Shi Xueyuan could not refuse and could only agree, "This subordinate understands!"

He put on a smiling face.

Su Qitang reached out her hand and patted her shoulder. "You're bengong's person, bengong will naturally think for you! It wasn't a loss for such a person to submit to him."

That was all he had to say. He could only wait for the results.

With her hands behind her back, Su Qitang turned around and left.

After she left.

Shi Xueyuan was like a deflated balloon, sitting on the threshold in a daze. She did not care about the dirt on the ground or dirtying her dress. She looked at the sky, her heart filled with complicated feelings.

In the past, when he was in the Phoenix Guard, as long as he did his own things well and completed the tasks handed down by the higher-ups, although it was very tiring, he did not have to be as powerless as he was now.

In the previous competition, talents, the Six Arts of a Gentleman, looks, temperament, etc., all the younger generation of the Phoenix Guards who matched the age had participated. Everyone had brought out 120 percent of their abilities, wanting to stand out. In the end, she won. She did not expect to be assigned such a task.

Zhang Ronghua was indeed not bad. He was already at the seventh tier of the Grandmaster Realm at such a young age, and he was even a Rank-4 official. Although his martial arts talent was not monstrous, he was still at the top without the support of any cultivation resources! However, his ability to come out

in the government was too strong. He had fought with Qian Wenli, He Wenxuan, and Grand Secretary Cui, and now he was in control of the Scholar's Hall. He had written the biography of the Celestial Emperor, and he had been rewarded by His Majesty. He had also received the True Dragon Token. It had left a deep mark in His Majesty's heart. When he recovered, his power would definitely improve.

She knew that Su Qitang was right. If she was not a Phoenix Guard, it would be impossible for her to be matched with such a young hero and a rising star in the officialdom! Even if she was forced to marry him, she would at most be a concubine, let alone a wife. This also depended on her family background. Her background was ordinary, and she could not even be a concubine.

As one of the best of the younger generation of the Phoenix Guards, she was ranked first in terms of comprehensive strength. With her beauty and temperament, she could go to the hall and cook. She also had her own pride. She had once imagined meeting a satisfactory husband, and the two of them

would grow old together, but she knew that this was impossible!

Once you enter the Phoenix Guard, your life and death, including marriage, are not up to you unless you leave! However, if they wanted to leave, they would have to betray the Phoenix Guards and be hunted down. There was no place to hide in this vast world.

The more he thought about it, the more confused he became. His head hurt badly.

"Sigh!"

After a long while, Shi Xueyuan helplessly sighed. Her confused eyes gradually became firm.

He stood up from the doorsill and poured some warm water into a basin. He then took a clean towel and slowly walked into the room.

In the bedroom.

He could sense that Snow Garden had not left. She had been waiting at the door. Zhang Ronghua felt bitter. He knew what Su Qitang was up to. It was an open scheme. If she had not pretended to be

injured, he could have rejected her. But now, he did not have the strength to chase her away. Otherwise, things would be exposed. It would be very unpleasant! This woman didn't care about martial ethics and actually forcefully arranged a honey trap.

When she heard the door close, her heart sank.

He thought of the most terrifying possibility. What if, what if she forcefully took possession of him?

Shi Xueyuan was not a weak woman. She was at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm and her cultivation was not bad.

Unless he stopped pretending and subdued her. That way, there was only one outcome left: kill her! In that case, he would completely offend Su Qitang. If it was serious, it would cause even more trouble. Unless it was absolutely necessary, he was not willing to take this path.

There was only one path left. The only one who could break this situation was Yang Hongling!

Thinking of her, Zhang Ronghua was helpless. Was she waiting for him to apologize?

The sound of light footsteps could be heard. Shi Xue Yuan had already walked in and placed the basin on the ground. Looking at the face in front of him, he had distinct features and handsome facial features. When he thought of what was about to happen, his heart jumped up in disappointment.

After a quick glance, he retracted his gaze.

She stretched out her hand and took out the towel from the basin. She twisted it fiercely and walked over. She stopped by the bed and gently said, "Your body smells like sweat.. Let me help you wipe it off!"

Chapter 496: Yang Hongling's Counter-Kiss

Zhang Ronghua was shocked. Su Qitang did it! She wanted to take advantage of the time he was pretending to be injured to cook the rice. When that time came, they would put pressure on him.

Snow Rock Garden's status wasn't high enough? If the Empress came forward and acknowledged her as her adopted daughter, she would be given a "title." At that time, she would have her identity. After eating the Empress' adopted daughter, she would still dare to pull up her pants and leave? How could there be such a good thing?

Without thinking, he could guess with his toes that he would definitely marry her.

"Men and women shouldn't touch each other!"

Shi Xueyuan gritted her teeth. How could she not know that men and women were not clear about what they should do? However, she was in the Phoenix Guard and had no choice. She shook her head and deliberately said in a relaxed manner, "I don't care, what are you afraid of?"

Reaching out her jade-like hand, she lifted the blanket.

Zhang Ronghua stretched out his palm and clutched his chest tightly. "No need! There's really no need."

He sent a telepathic message to Uncle Shi, telling him to quickly go to Fate Academy and call Yang Hongling over. Otherwise, his reputation would be in danger!

How could he be a match for the Snow Garden when he was pretending to be sick? She pressed down on his palm and wiped his face with a towel.

It was over! Barbie Q...

After she was done wiping her face, Shi Xueyuan washed the towel and came over again. Looking at the face in front of her, her gaze moved down and finally landed on the Five Dragon Spirit Taming Belt at her waist.

Zhang Ronghua knew what she wanted to do. He clutched his belt and shook his head in resistance. "I really can't!"

Shi Xueyuan really wanted to give him a punch. She was a virgin girl, and she had already done this much, yet he was still picky. She was unconvinced in her heart. She had good looks and temperament. She was a rare beauty in the capital, but she was actually despised! She was unconvinced and her stubborn temper rose. She did not believe that she could not deal with him! "I have to! Otherwise, the smell of sweat would be uncomfortable and smelly."

She pried his hands away and was about to untie the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

"Don't force me!"

Shi Xueyuan remained unmoved, her jade-like hands continuing to reach for her waist.

Zhang Ronghua couldn't hold it in anymore. He pretended to forcefully circulate his internal energy and transferred it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

Weng!

Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth spiritual lights rushed out of the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt and transformed into the shadows of five true dragons. They corresponded to the five elements and formed a spiritual light barrier that surrounded him and blocked the Snow Garden outside. Only then did he relax.

However, this way, his face turned even paler. He had to pretend!

Shi Xueyuan placed the towel in the basin and crossed her arms over her chest. She stood by the bed and looked at him teasingly. "The Flame Ancestor's belt is indeed extraordinary! But without the support of internal strength, how long can you last?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything and could only pray that Uncle Shi would be faster.

Time passed. With every minute and second that passed, he became more anxious.

Fifteen minutes later.

Without suffering any external attacks, the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt had already reached its limit with just that bit of internal strength. The figures of the five true dragons gradually dimmed and disappeared in the end.

Shi Xueyuan heated the water in the basin with her internal strength and took out the towel. She walked over, her beautiful eyes turning slyly as she said mockingly, "You still have tricks up your sleeve?"

Zhang Ronghua made a final struggle."

Shi Xueyuan's eyes dimmed as she said with a double meaning, ""There are some things that you can't resist and refuse."

She pried his hand away and grabbed the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt with her left hand. Her heart beat faster, and her body could not hold it anymore. She almost flew out! Just as he was about to untie it, a delicate voice came from outside, "Stop! "

Zhang Ronghua's eyes lit up. He thought to himself that he had finally arrived.

Bang!

The door was violently kicked open. A golden light flashed and rushed in from the outside. Before Shi Xueyuan could react, a huge force grabbed her shoulder and violently threw her out.

The golden light stopped, revealing a beautiful figure. It was Yang Hongling. She was still dressed in the same way. She was wearing a white square shirt and black shorts. She was not wearing stockings. She was wearing black boots. She was capable and exquisite.

Her beautiful gem-like eyes were spitting fire. She looked like a ferocious beast that was choosing to devour people, but also like an old hen that was protecting her chicks. She looked coldly at the Snow Rock Garden, and her heart was about to explode with anger. Just a little bit, just a little bit more, and Zhang Ronghua would have been stripped naked. This was something she could not tolerate!

Shi Xueyuan struggled to get up from the ground while enduring the pain in his body. He knew Yang Hongling, but he didn't expect her to be so strong. He couldn't even withstand one move. He felt bitter in his heart, but he also felt bitter on the surface. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, turned around, and walked out.

If she wanted to leave, Yang Hongling wouldn't agree!

He wanted to leave just like that after touching Zhang Ronghua? Even Su Qitang couldn't do it here, let alone the Snow Stone Garden! If he couldn't win, he could still go back and call for help. He could bring the entire Fate Academy and his grandfather!

He turned around and gently instructed, "Wait for me!"

He left the room.

In the courtyard.

The two women confronted each other with swords drawn, and the atmosphere was filled with killing intent and oppression.

"What do you want?" asked Shi Xueyuan.

Yang Hongling took a step forward and walked towards her. A huge aura burst out from her body, like a storm, suppressing her. In front of this aura, Shi Xueyuan endured it with difficulty. The pain in her body made her face contort and formed a "Chuan" character. She endured it and did not cry out. She silently circulated her martial arts to resist.

"Kneel down!" Yang Hongling shouted coldly.

His aura instantly increased, becoming even more violent as he fiercely suppressed it.

It was like a huge wave that came crashing down from the nine heavens, smashing onto Shi Xueyuan's body..

Chapter 497: Yang Hongling's Counter-Kiss

She had already persevered to the limit. As her aura increased, she could no longer withstand it. Her knees went soft, and Shi Xueyuan was about to kneel on the ground. However, she was also very competitive in her bones. She would definitely not allow this to happen! Even if the person in front of him was Yang Hongling, the proud daughter of the Fate Academy, she couldn't.

Using the last bit of strength, he slapped his chest.

Puff!

The palm force entered his body and he spat out an arrow of blood. With the help of this force, his entire body flew backward and fell heavily to the ground.

He retracted his aura.

Yang Hongling walked to her side and stopped. She didn't continue to attack.

Her eyes were cold and her words were even colder, ""Go back and tell Su Qitang! This is the first time, the second time, the last time, the last time! If there's a next time, if she thinks she can stop my grandfather's anger, she should come at me as soon as possible."

Without even looking at her, he turned around and entered the room.

Shi Xueyuan struggled to get up from the ground. She was unwilling, but she was not as strong as him. She had no choice, and she did not dare to say anything. She clutched her chest and walked out with difficulty.

In the room.

Seeing that she had already left the residence, Zhang Ronghua heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at Yang Hongling and said unhappily, "What took you so long?"

There were no outsiders present.

Yang Hongling returned to her previous self. She was elegant, straightforward, and generous. She didn't hide anything. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around him and sized him up. Seeing that his face was pale like a piece of white paper, he lay on the bed and panted weakly. She tried hard to hold back her laughter and asked person who tried to assassinate you is very strong? Several heaven ascension realm martial arts experts surrounded and attacked you? Or several high-level King realm soul masters working together?"

She held her right hand with her left hand, and her slender, fair fingers pinched her smooth, jade-like chin. "Let me guess! With your cultivation base, you can cast the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation and the secret technique of Trampling the Heavens. In addition, you have the cultivation of a King realm soul master and the help of the time divine power of the Truth Focus Art. Even if they join forces, you can still escape easily even if you're no match for them, right?"

He looked out the window.

She stretched out her jade-like hand and pointed at the surroundings.

"Such a high-intensity battle, but your mansion is still intact. Is there a super array protecting it? Or is it that the materials used to build the mansion are very hard and can withstand the aftershocks of your battle?"

Zhang Ronghua glared at her fiercely. Stop pretending! He had already been exposed. He lifted the blanket and jumped off the bed."You're smart!"

Yang Hongling stroked her hair, revealing her delicate earlobes. She explained,""When you were assassinated, I received the news immediately! I wanted to come over, but with your cultivation, do you think they can hurt you? That was impossible! He was angry. You dared to touch my friends in the capital, so he brought Xiao Si to kill some demons and humans to vent your anger."

"Thank you!"

"I haven't slept for two days, so I was planning to go back and take a nap before coming back tomorrow. I didn't expect to meet Uncle Shi when I returned to the gate of the School of Fate."

"Sorry to trouble you!"

He pointed outside.

"Let's talk outside!" Zhang Ronghua said."

Holding the fruit plate on the side, Su Qitang left, ate a ginseng fruit, still eight left, out of the bedroom, two people stopped in the hall, the door has been destroyed! Yang Hongling's kick was very powerful.

"Can you use less strength next time?"

"There shouldn't be a next time! He had already asked her to send a message to Su Qitang. If he sent someone to use a honey trap, he had to consider whether he could withstand his grandfather's anger."

Yang Hongling stared at him with her beautiful gem-like eyes.

"Wasn't it satisfying after one time? Do you want to do it again?"

!! "Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

"Giggle Seeing this, Yang Hongling smiled happily.

Sitting on the chair, Uncle Shi returned and asked him to build a new door.

Zhang Ronghua took a ginseng fruit and picked up the fruit knife on the table. He peeled it and handed it over."Here!"

Yang Hongling did not stand on ceremony. She reached out her jade-like hand and took a bite of the Ginseng Fruit.

"Were you and Little Four involved in the Horned Treasure-Hunting Mouse incident?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Yes." Yang Hongling nodded.

"It was too chaotic. There were people and demons everywhere. I forgot how many people were killed! In the end, a hidden truesoul appeared and tried to escape, but Little Four caught up and killed it."

Zhang Ronghua's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly asked,""What truesoul?"

"Kun Peng!"

"Are they born again?"

When he was writing the biography of the Celestial Thearch, he had read about the major events of the Xia Emperor. It was recorded that the Kun Peng race had caused chaos within the borders of the Grand Xia Empire and was destroyed by the experts sent by the Xia Emperor. They were almost exterminated.

“Little Four acted too quickly. If I hadn’t rushed over in time to stop it, I would have almost roasted the Kun Peng.”

Zhang Ronghua was speechless. This glutton! Did he not know that the True Spirit would be of great use to him?

“The corpse is intact?”

“You want to cultivate the true art of the spiritual treasures?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

“I saved it for you.”

After finishing the remaining ginseng fruit, they stood up from the chair and walked out. They stopped in the courtyard. The surroundings were enveloped by Zhang Ronghua’s soul power, so there were no spies or spies hiding in the dark.

He stood by the artificial lake.

Yang Hongling stretched out her jade-like hand and slapped the pouch on her waist, taking out the Kun Peng’s corpse. It was over a hundred feet long and had just died not long ago. The light of the True Spirit on its body had not completely dissipated. As soon as it appeared, a powerful aura spread out. It seemed that it was a Kun Peng of the Heaven Tier..

Chapter 498: Yang Hongling’s Counter-Kiss

Zhang Ronghua stepped forward and stopped in front of the Kunpeng.

He raised his palm, and the Black Yellow True Essence rushed out from his palm and enveloped its corpse.

Although the Kun Peng was dead, it had just died not long ago. The blood of its heart was still there and could be extracted. Otherwise, when the corpse cooled down and the blood of its heart turned into ordinary blood essence, its effect and power would be greatly reduced, and it would be useless.

However, ordinary people couldn't extract the blood from the heart.

Under the cover of the Black Yellow True Essence, the remaining heart blood in

the Kun Peng's body was extracted. There was only one drop. It seemed that the remaining two drops had been used by it.

The golden blood was the size of an egg and contained extreme power as it jumped crazily.

He took out a jade bottle and put it away. Then, he stuck a Spirit Sealing Talisman on it. With a wave of his hand, he took out 100 pounds of Kun Peng meat.

"Keep the rest," Zhang Ronghua said."

Yang Hongling waved her hand and put away the Kun Peng.

He entered the room.

The two sat down again. Yang Hongling was curious. Su Qitang didn't come?

"He's here. He's already gone."

Zhang Ronghua briefly told her about how he came over to teach her a mental cultivation technique.

” What?” Yang Hongling was shocked. She raised her eyebrows.” Creation Heart

Technique?” She actually imparted this mental cultivation technique to you?”

“Is he from a powerful background?”

Yang Hongling didn’t answer immediately. Instead, she asked, “”You know its effects, right?”

“Yes.”

“This is her secret, and its value is not inferior to the Vast Myriad Sword Technique!”

He revealed a puzzled expression and asked the question in his heart.

“Even if I wanted to rope you in, I wouldn’t have to spend so much effort, right?”

Could it be that he has some unspeakable secret?”

Her beautiful gem-like eyes scrutinized Zhang Ronghua, wanting to see through him.

Zhang Ronghua felt uncomfortable being stared at. He stretched out his palm and waved it in front of her.”Don’t think too much!”

Yang Hongling really dared to say it. This was very in line with her personality. She said the guess in her heart,”Could it be that she wants to use a honey trap on you?”

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua couldn't take it anymore. He knocked her head and rolled his eyes. "You really dare to say that! Who was she? The Empress 'sister, the controller of the Phoenix Guards, would never do such a stupid thing unless her head was kicked by a donkey."

She was glad that she did not tell him about how she fed Su Qutang, took off her embroidered shoes, and sat cross-legged on the bed. Otherwise, with her wild imagination, she might have come up with something even more exaggerated.

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and scratched her head. "Aren't you guys on the same boat? What do you want to do by poaching the Crown Prince's side at all costs? Could it be that they were not of the same mind as the Crown Prince? Or was there an unspeakable secret hidden in the dark?"

"Don't ask! I don't know either!"

She held the teapot and was about to pour some tea when the tea inside was already gone.

He took out some spirit liquid and placed it in the teapot. He held the bottom of the teapot with his palm and with a thought, the Phoenix Divine Fire rushed out. He controlled the temperature and began to boil water.

" You actually used the Phoenix Clan's innate ability to make tea?" Yang Hongling teased. " If they knew about this, they would be furious. ""

After a dozen breaths, the spirit liquid boiled.

Zhang Ronghua put away the Phoenix Divine Fire and put down the teapot. He smiled playfully. "They dare to come over?"

"Pluck feathers and eat meat?"

They looked at each other and laughed heartlessly.

He took out some spiritual tea and brewed a pot of tea. As soon as it was brewed, a rich tea fragrance came from the mouth of the teapot. It was fresh and natural, and it contained the charm of the Dao, immersing people in it.

Yang Hongling's gem-like beautiful eyes lit up, and she blurted out, "Spirit

Tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea!"

"Have you drunk it before?"

"When I went out to play with my grandfather, I drank at a good friend's place.

However, I didn't have enough luck and didn't enter the Dao enlightenment."

Zhang Ronghua took the teapot and poured two cups. He placed one cup in front of her and said, "Let's try this time!"

"Yes." Yang Hongling answered seriously.

Holding the teacup, her sexy and alluring red lips parted like petals, blowing out a few mouthfuls of fragrance. When the tea was slightly cold, she held the teacup and took a sip.

It was bitter first, then sweet. The fragrance of the tea lingered in one's mouth, making one infatuated. After drinking a cup of tea, her eyebrows were tightly knitted together, as if she was a little lacking.

Zhang Ronghua noticed it and calmly took the teapot and poured her another cup. Holding the teacup, Yang Hongling continued to drink until the pot of tea was almost finished. Her beautiful gem-like eyes emitted an unprecedented light. She quickly stood up from the chair and tapped the ground with her jade-like feet. With a strong wind, she quickly rushed out and stopped at the edge of the artificial lake.

He mobilized the Righteous Qi and used the Righteous Myriad Sword

Technique as the foundation to cast the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. Under the enhancement of the state of enlightenment, his cultivation speed was fast as if he had the help of God. As the sword formation circulated, a huge power was emitted, and he was rapidly advancing toward the small success of the second realm...

Zhang Ronghua also came out, worried! He was afraid that something would happen to her, so he also protected her and did not let anything disturb her. He stood at the side with his hands behind his back and watched quietly.

Seeing that the speed of the sword formation was becoming more and more familiar, and according to the signs in front of him, he would be able to break through to the second realm in an hour. He was gratified.

He pondered for a moment.

After he finished cultivating, he would test her attitude.

An hour later.

Yang Hongling shouted, and the power of the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation instantly increased by a large margin. The sword formation operated faster, and its power doubled. She only stopped cultivating after she left the state of enlightenment..

Chapter 499 - 499: Yang Hongling's Counter-Kiss

Putting away his Righteousness Qi, he curled his lips and walked over proudly."I've finally cultivated it to the second level."

"Congratulations!"

"With your help, without your spiritual tea, I wouldn't be able to enter the state of enlightenment. I don't know when I'll be able to raise this sword formation to the second realm."

He asked again.

“Where did you get the spiritual tea, the bitter bodhi tea?”

Zhang Kongnua had a headache. su Qutang’s matter had just stopped, but ne was going to bring it up again.”I helped Su Qutang paint a few days ago.”

“Humph! You have bad intentions.”

Zhang Ronghua patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt with his right hand and took out a bottle of bitter bodhi tea. He wrapped it in an exquisite box and handed it over.”Help me bring it to the old teacher.”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling agreed.

Reaching out her jade-like hand, she took the spiritual tea, the bitter bodhi tea, and put it into the pouch at her waist.

He considered it carefully.

“About that night...” Zhang Ronghua probed.

He watched the change in her expression. Seeing that her expression was natural and did not change at all, he continued,”What do you think?”

Yang Hongling’s heart skipped a beat. When Uncle Shi asked for help and told her that Shi Xueyuan was in Zhang Ronghua’s room, he didn’t think too much about it. He only had one thought in his mind: hurry over and chase her away!

After chasing Shi Xueyuan away, she recalled the kiss he had given her that night. At that time, she really wanted to leave. It was too embarrassing and she did not know how to face it! Although she had already

made up her mind, she didn't have the courage to face it head-on. Now that Zhang Ronghua had taken the initiative to mention it, her heart was like a small deer bumping into her, soaring to the peak. It was beating violently, and she was shy and nervous.

His face remained unchanged, still smiling faintly. He reached out his hand and stroked his fiery red wavy hair on his shoulders, deliberately teasing: "How do you feel?"

"???"Zhang Ronghua was confused.

He had thought of countless possibilities, but he had never thought of this situation.

He stared at her seriously, wanting to see the difference, but he was disappointed.

"What do you mean?"

Yang Hongling said, "It's just a kiss. It's not a big deal. But I'm very disappointed!" The book said that kissing is a wonderful thing. It's described beautifully and can't be replaced with words, but to me, it seems like that's the case."

She took a step forward and blinked her beautiful gem-like eyes.

"Why don't we try again?"

After saying this, Yang Hongling wanted to find a rat hole to hide in. She forced herself to calm down and definitely could not let Zhang Ronghua see any flaws.

Zhang Ronghua wondered if he had heard wrongly. He actually wanted to try again?

If he didn't know Yang Hongling's character, she might look generous on the outside, but she was actually conservative on the inside. She was carved into her bones and never came into contact with strange men. She didn't even meet them. Other than cultivating, she would tease Xiao Si. There were no rumors. She was clean and self-centered. The virgin sand was the best proof.

Such a person actually said that he wanted to 'try again'?

For a moment, he was stunned.

While he was still in a daze, Yang Hongling stepped forward again. She reached out her jade-like hand and held his face. She gently touched his mouth and then withdrew her hand. She frowned and said, "There's nothing different!"

Zhang Ronghua was defeated! He was completely convinced that he would kiss her just like that. Looking at the exquisite face in front of him, he took a deep breath and calmed himself down. "It's almost noon. I'll go cook for you." "Yes." Yang Hongling responded.

Zhang Ronghua quickly walked into the kitchen and poured himself a basin of cold water. He calmed himself down and thought about Yang Hongling's attitude. A woman's heart was as deep as the sea. No matter how talented he was, he couldn't figure it out.

"I don't want to!"

He took out 50 catties of Kun Peng meat and some demon meat from the freezer and began to cook.

At the Meditation Lake.

After Zhang Ronghua left, Yang Hongling fled to this place. She looked at the clear and sparkling lake. Under the sunlight, it sparkled with a little light. Her heart was beating very fast, and her blood was burning very quickly. It was as if something was rushing out of her body. It was hot and uncomfortable, and she desperately wanted to use the lake water to calm down.

Thud!

Yang Hongling jumped down with her clothes on. She stood at the bottom of the lake and felt the moisture and coldness of the lake. Only then did her burning heart gradually calm down.

Thinking of what had just happened, she stroked her chest with her jade-like hands and secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, she had managed to fool him. Otherwise, she really did not know how to face him!

She recalled the feeling when she kissed him. This time, she was the one who took the initiative and was fully focused. His lips were thick, warm, and had the taste of spiritual tea and bitter bodhi tea. They were soft. When they touched, her heart seemed to have stopped. Someone pressed the pause button. She wished that this moment would continue. That wonderful feeling seemed to have sublimated her soul.

The more she thought about it, the hotter her face became. She shook her head hard and forcefully suppressed this thought. Then, she used the cold lake water to quickly calm herself down. f(r)ee

After a while.

Thinking of Zhang Ronghua's silly look, Yang Hongling couldn't help but break through his defense! He burst out laughing exaggeratedly.

The surrounding lake water took the opportunity and quickly rushed into her deep, warm, and tight mouth. She spat out the water and squatted at the bottom of the lake to continue laughing. She used her true essence to resist the lake water and blocked it outside.

He waited until his mood had completely calmed down before standing up..

Chapter 500 - 500: Yang Hongling's Counter-Kiss

The corners of her mouth curled up, and a smile that came from the bottom of her heart hung on her face. With a tap of her jade-like foot, she rushed out from the bottom of the lake. She circulated her true essence and instantly evaporated the water droplets on her body, as well as the water on her clothes.

He grabbed at the air, and a strong suction force erupted from his palm. He caught two fish that weighed 10 pounds in the lake and strung their mouths together with a straw rope. He carried the fish and hummed a tune as he walked into the courtyard.

He entered the kitchen.

He glanced at Zhang Ronghua, who was cooking. He washed the fish and removed the scales and internal organs with a kitchen knife. After washing it, he placed it in the basin beside him.

“Burn two more fish.”

Zhang Ronghua turned around and saw her smiling so happily. He asked curiously, “What’s the matter that made you so happy?”

Yang Hongling raised her head and said proudly, “I’m not telling you!”

“I want to eat your cooking.”

Yang Hongling’s heart was warm, but she did not fall for it. The smile on her face disappeared and she looked pitiful. “I haven’t slept for two days!”

Zhang Ronghua continued to cook as a reward for her.

After a while.

When the rice was ready, Uncle Shi had already changed the door. It was the same material and the same color.

He packed one for him and another for Yang Hongling to bring back to Little Four later. After all, it had killed the Kun Peng!

In the lobby.

The two of them ate and chatted casually. It was very relaxed to be with her. There was no pressure. It made people feel happy from the depths of their souls. Zhang Ronghua liked this feeling.

After the meal.

Yang Hongling entered the kitchen with the utensils.

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua sat on the bed and took out the blood of the Kun Peng. He looked at the egg-sized drop of blood in front of him. It seemed to have a life of its own. As it jumped, it emitted a strong and powerful sound. His heart was burning. This was the true spirit of the Kun peng! Among the Hundred True Spirit Races, his ranking was very close. After refining it, he didn't know what kind of divine power he would obtain. Thinking of this, he felt a sense of anticipation.

He opened his mouth and swallowed the drop of heart blood.

As soon as he entered the mansion, it turned into a huge force. It was violent, ferocious, and carried the brutal will of the Kun Peng. It wanted to destroy his divine thoughts and turn him into a walking corpse.

Zhang Ronghua mocked." Even if you were alive, you could suppress it with a wave of your hand, let alone now." With a thought, a terrifying power rushed out and instantly destroyed the remaining will of Kun Peng. He formed a seal with his hands and changed the seal. He circulated the True Spirit Treasure Technique and began to refine it.

Outside the room.

Yang Hongling was just about to speak when she felt the powerful fluctuations coming from inside. She swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth. Her beautiful eyes turned around suspiciously.

She controlled her footsteps and did not make a sound. She gently pushed open the door and walked in before closing the door.

She entered the bedroom and stood by the side to watch Zhang Ronghua.

He was extremely focused and charming in his cultivation. Looking at his handsome face, he thought of the scene of kissing him just now. He hurriedly shook his head and suppressed this distracting thought, afraid that he could not help it! She looked at him for a while and saw that he was fine. She left the bedroom and waited in the hall.

An hour later.

Zhang Ronghua had already refined Kun Peng's natal heart blood and formed the second transformation of the Genuine Spirit Treasure Technique. He could transform into Kun Peng and awaken the innate divine ability, Heaven and Earth, which was the space divine ability. Throughout the entire Kun Peng race, there were very few who could awaken the space divine ability, and even now, there were none. Most of the divine abilities that were awakened were of ice, water, or mutated attributes.

It wasn't that they didn't want to, but that the requirement for talent was very high. Without reaching a certain level, they couldn't comprehend it at all.

He ended his cultivation.

He experienced the effects of the Heaven and Earth, evolving a space and killing powerful enemies! Whether it was a one-on-one or a group attack, he was not afraid! When cultivated to a high level, everything in the world could be transformed into a heavenly passage.

The only flaw was that living people could not enter. Once they entered, they would be instantly killed by the power of space.

He smiled and nodded in satisfaction. ""Not bad!"

He got off the bed and left the bedroom. He stopped in the living room and sat opposite her.

“What divine power did you comprehend?” asked Yang Hongling.”

“Heaven Earth Universe!”

“Space god art?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

Yang Hongling looked at him suspiciously for a long time as if she had seen a ghost. She hit him twice and said, “Isn’t your talent too high? He had actually obtained the space god art from the blood of the Kun Peng’s heart.” He reacted and hurriedly asked.

“After transforming into the Kun Peng, how is the speed of the Heaven Trampling?”

Zhang Ronghua explained, “Other than stepping on the sky, you can also go into the sea. No matter how deep the sea is, as long as you transform into a Kun Peng, you can breathe freely as if you’re walking on flat ground. There’s no discomfort! In the sky and in the water, the speed was very fast!”

Yang Hongling understood. For Zhang Ronghua to say the word “very soon”, it seemed like it was really fast.

“I’ll go back first.”

“I won’t send you off.”

Yang Hongling nodded and turned to leave.

After she left.

Zhang Ronghua did not stay idle. He ate a ginseng fruit and took out the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. Then, he took out a sack of spirit herbs that Ding Yi gave him. He waved his right hand and knocked down the Phoenix Divine Fire. He controlled the flame to burn the cauldron. When the Myriad Treasure Cauldron was hot, he opened the sack and poured in 200 stalks of spirit herbs.

If it was someone else who dared to do this, the medicinal properties of the spiritual herbs would explode instantly. Even if they didn't explode, they wouldn't be able to control it perfectly. Soul power rushed out and divided into several parts, controlling the spiritual herbs to be refined in the flame. Every stalk was under control, removing the impurities and fusing the essence together..