

East Palace 591

Chapter 591: Heavenly Technique (9)

“There are no outsiders here.”

Helpless.

Cui Jiancheng had to sit down, sitting on a third of his butt, with his chest out, ready to stand up at any time.

Stylon poured a cup of tea from the teapot and put it in front of him. He smiled and introduced, “This is the spiritual tea, Tidal Tea. Although the spiritual energy is very weak, when you drink it, it’s like a tidal eruption, one wave after another. It makes people immersed in extreme happiness and infatuated with this taste.”

“If you need anything, just tell me. I will do my best to do it.”

“Have some tea!”

Cui Jiancheng was on the verge of tears. He was even more certain of his guess. Something must have happened. Otherwise, Daren wouldn’t be like this. His hands trembled as he picked up the teacup. The lid of the teacup covered the tea. He took a sip and then put it down. He wouldn’t be in the mood to enjoy it even if the water flooded the golden mountain, let alone a tidal eruption. Shi Daillong asked, “Qingyang, how many years have you followed me?”

Qingyang was Cui Jiancheng’s surname.

“Almost six years.”

“How have I treated you?”

“Kindness is as heavy as a mountain! Without your guidance, I wouldn’t be where I am today.”

He stopped smiling.

Stylone looked serious, his eyes sharp, and his authority was overwhelming. “Using ten million taels of silver to purchase spiritual and soul-type spiritual herbs that are over a thousand years old. The attributes have to be mixed, and the more mixed the better.”

Plop!

Cui Jiancheng was so scared that he fell to the ground. His spirit seemed to have been forcefully sucked away in an instant. He stuttered, powerless, and with the last bit of hope, he said, “What should I do?”

“The war in Gu PO Town is in dire need of the Heaven Shaking Thunder to deal with the Fire Thunder Pearl of the Shang Dynasty. As the supervisor of the Spirit Research Department, you were afraid that Zhang Ronghua would be exhausted, so you took great pressure and mobilized a large amount of money to purchase thousand-year-old spiritual herbs to help him develop a substitute for the Heaven Shaking Powder. This is a great merit, so what crime do you have?”

Fifteen minutes later.

Cui Jiancheng walked out of the palace in a daze and looked at the sky. The sunlight was very warm. Under his direct gaze, his eyes hurt, but his heart didn’t hurt!

He had become an abandoned pawn. Stylone was right. The higher-ups would not punish him, but he would not get any credit. All the benefits would go to Zhang Ronghua. By then, he did not know how the professional school registrar would deal with him. Even if he continued to stay in the Spirit Research Department, he would feel like a year. He would have to worry about being thrown rotten eggs behind his back when he went out. When he walked on the road at night, he would have to be even more careful. He would not be put in a gunnysack, pressed to the ground, and beaten to death. He would not dare to kill him, but he would make him wish he was dead!

Bitterness appeared on his face. He thought about how he had done his best for him all these years without any complaints, but in exchange, he had ended up like this. At this moment, he was disheartened!

Like a walking corpse, he walked out. Under the sunlight, his back looked a little more weathered and desolate. He looked like a warrior who would never return.

In the afternoon.

Huang Zhongshi returned once again with a Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army. He stopped outside the palace and knocked on the door. 'Milord, Inspector Cui has sent someone to deliver the items.'

Inside.

Zhang Ronghua finished his deduction and stood up from the ground. Up until now, he had already completed 90% of the deduction. He was just a little bit away from developing a replacement for the Heaven Shaking Powder... No!

With materials that surpassed the Heaven Shaking Powder, the power of the

Heaven Shaking Thunder refined would be doubled. One Heaven Shaking Thunder could easily kill a Postnatal realm martial artist and severely injure an ordinary Connate realm martial artist. The cost would only increase by one-third on the original basis, and it was completely within the range of tolerance.

He left the inner room.

Ding Yi had just finished his cultivation and said, 'I'll open the door.' Zhang Ronghua nodded and sat down.

The door of the palace opened, and Huang Shi brought the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly army in from outside. The latter took out a Sumeru bag from his bosom and placed it on the table, respectfully saying, "Lord Cui asked me to give it to you!"

"You may leave!"

Huang Zhongshi wanted to stay, but Zhang Ronghua did not say anything. He could only retreat and close the door.

Ding Yi was suspicious." He even used the Sumeru Pouch. Could it be that the spirit herbs inside are very valuable?"

"Won't you know once you take a look?"

Reaching out, Zhang Ronghua took it over. He glanced at it and frowned. There were actually 70 of them, and all of them were about 1,000 years old. The highest was 1,500 years old. He handed over the Sumeru Bag.

Ding Yi took a look at it and was shocked. He could not believe it."Brother, what do you mean? The value of this batch of spirit herbs was at least around ten million taels."

Calming down, he looked at them. Although they were spiritual and soul-type, their attributes were mixed, like a pot of hodgepodge. If he ate them, he did not know what would happen. His expression immediately turned cold. He slammed the table and cursed, "Bastard!"

"How did I teach you?" Zhang Ronghua glared at him."

Suppressing his anger, Ding Yi said coldly, ""They want to kill you!"

Zhang Ronghua smiled. He held the Sumeru Bag and threw it in the air twice.

He said disdainfully,"Just with these spirit herbs, you can force me out."

Ding Yi was stunned and looked at his brother seriously. From the expression on his face, he didn't seem worried at all. It didn't seem like he was pretending. He thought about Zhang Ronghua's ability. He could even create a heaven-defying cultivation technique like the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique. So what if some spiritual herbs had mixed attributes? Not only was it unable to cause any harm, but it had even helped him.. His expression changed and he laughed happily, "If they knew that this was to help me, I wonder if they would be furious!"

Chapter 592: Heavenly Technique

"That's not necessary. At most, he'll be so angry that he'll vomit blood."

They looked at each other and smiled happily.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua put away his smile and said seriously, ""Cui Jiancheng has been abandoned!"

Ding Yi thought about it. The higher-ups would not blame him for mobilizing so many credits to send warmth, but the main registrar of the Spirit Research Department would eat him up. He would not have a good life in the future.

He put away the Sumeru Bag.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from the chair and said, ""Don't waste time."

He entered the inner room and sat on the chair again. He continued to deduce the last ten percent. The further he went, the slower his speed became. He only succeeded when he reached the lower value and was stuck in time.

The new material was called "Flame Stone Powder Combined with the other materials of the Sky Shaking Thunder, its power would be doubled. One pill could kill a Postnatal realm expert and meet the expected requirements.

Seeing his brother come out, Ding Yi put down his teacup and asked impatiently, "Brother, did you succeed?"

"I'm glad I didn't fail you!" Zhang Ronghua smiled.

"How powerful is it?"

"Increasing it by two times means that the cost of refining it will increase by one-third. Compared to its power, it can be ignored."

"Want to try?"

"Yes!" Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"As for the specifics, we still have to test it out before we can mass produce it. Then, we'll hand it over to the manufacturing division and have them refine it and hand it over to the Ministry of War as soon as possible."

"To the materials hall?" asked Ding Yi.

"Let's go!"

They opened the door and walked out of the main hall. The two of them walked towards the materials hall.

The main registrar of the materials hall was called Zhao Yi. He was 60 years old this year and was quite old. However, his basic skills were strong and he was ranked first in terms of materials! No one could compare to him. He was much stronger than Huang Zhongshi. Wu Yangjian's men had become rootless

duckweed after his death. When Zhang Ronghua took office, he was on tenterhooks and worried that he would find trouble with him. He supported his confidant to take over. In the past two days, he had not eaten well, slept well, and even did things listlessly.

He looked at the furnace in front of him. There was a square block around it, and below it was Earth Spirit Charcoal. The vigorous flames burned fiercely, covering the furnace. It was refining a material, and the four subordinates were watching.

“Sigh!”

He sighed helplessly, retracted his thoughts, and forcefully focused his attention on the furnace.

The door of the hall was pushed open, and a subordinate ran in in a panic. He stopped in front of him and stammered out of fear and fear of the unknown, “Your, Your Excellency is here... !”

Before he could finish speaking, Zhang Ronghua brought Ding Yi into the main hall. The Yellow Stone Statue followed closely behind him.

Zhao Yi was also panicking. Why did he have to come at this time? Could it be that he wanted to develop new materials to replace the Heaven Shaking Powder? Even if he couldn't develop it, would he be the one to take the blame?

Despair filled his heart!

Seeing him in a daze, Huang Zhongshi shouted, “Your Excellency is here. Why aren't you bowing?”

Zhao Yi came back to his senses and suppressed the thoughts in his heart. He took a deep breath. Even if he was to be frozen, he would accept it! He took a step forward and bowed.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He knew that this was Wu Yangjian's person, and he was very capable. He had a

lot of say in the matter of materials. If he didn't do anything, he would still have to observe. If he didn't get involved in the matter of the Black Demon Bead and the death warrior, he wouldn't know anything. If he got involved, then it would be settled.

He waved his hand, signaling them to leave.

Zhao Yi was stunned. What was going on? Wasn't he looking for trouble? How were they supposed to get out?

Although he didn't understand, he still led his men and left.

He had only taken three steps when he stopped and pointed at the furnace. "Milord, the materials are still being refined inside."

"Get out!" Zhang Ronghua said in a deep voice."

He didn't dare to stay any longer and hurriedly left.

"Guard outside."

"Yes, sir!" Huang Zhongshi left excitedly and closed the door.

Looking at the iron racks placed in the hall, each rack had six levels and was filled with materials. At a glance, there were crafting (materials) halls like this everywhere.

He walked over and took out the Flame Phosphorus, Brilliant Fire Stone, and Sun Fire Stone from the iron frame. He stopped beside the furnace.

Looking down at the burning Earth Spirit Charcoal, Zhang Ronghua waved his sleeve and extinguished the flames. He then struck down the Phoenix Divine Fire. The golden flames rolled up and formed a terrifying flame that enveloped it and burned vigorously.

After dozens of breaths.

He stopped and lowered the temperature of the Divine Phoenix Fire to the lowest. A golden light hit the lid and he opened the furnace. The materials inside had already been refined. He took it out and placed it on the metal table at the side. Then, he threw in the Flame Phosphorus and other materials. He closed the lid and controlled the Divine Phoenix Fire to refine.

“Brother, have you reached the sixth level of the Weapon Refining Technique?”

Ding Yi asked..”

Chapter 593: The Empress’s Viciousness

“What’s wrong?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

Ding Yi was stunned. Although he had guessed it before, he was still shocked when he heard it with his own ears. His clear eyes rolled around, wanting to see through him. In the end, he forced out a sentence, “Brother, where did you get so much energy?”

“I’ll squeeze some time and come out.”

“..!”Ding Yi was speechless. He suddenly didn’t want to speak.

A monster! He was not human.

The Flaming Stone Powder was developed by himself, so he didn’t need to use the refining method from the inheritance of the God of Heaven. The sixth transformation Phoenix Divine Fire burned and exploded with a terrifying temperature that enveloped the furnace. Under Zhang Ronghua’s control, the Flaming Stone, Brilliant Fire Stone, and other materials were quickly purified, removing impurities and

melting into liquid. With a hand seal, the fire increased, and when the liquid solidified, it would be refined into powder.

With a wave of his hand, the Phoenix Divine Fire spun in a beautiful arc and disappeared into his palm.

He opened the lid and took out the Flame Stone Powder inside. It was the size of a baby's palm and was stuck together. As long as he gently broke it, it would turn into powder.

"Alright," said Zhang Ronghua with a smile.

Ding Yi took it over and examined it carefully. It was dark yellow and light as if it was nothing. It looked like a goose feather. After looking at it for a long time, he said in surprise, "This little thing is so valuable? Why are there so many people?"

"It's not difficult to know, but it's not difficult to know! Although it was small, it was very precious. Moreover, some things were not measured by their size, but by their practical uses. The more widely used they were, the more powerful they were. Even if the materials used to refine them were simple, they were still forbidden items! Otherwise, if it was leaked, the losses would be immeasurable."

Ding Yi nodded his head in agreement. Although it was useless against a powerhouse like his brother, it was very lethal to him and the low-level army. He changed the topic. "It's only been a few minutes. Isn't this too fast?"

He blinked suspiciously.

"Brother, are you trying to make up the numbers?"

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and hit him on the head. He glared at him and said, "What nonsense! Why would he lie about such a big matter?" He explained.

“Research and development is indeed difficult, but it’s easy to deduce and refine it.”

The corners of Ding Yi’s mouth twitched. Look at what he’s saying. The research and development were difficult. From the end of the morning court until now, it had not even been a day, and the thing had been developed. This was called difficult? Nothing could be simpler than this! “You want to use it to refine the Sky Shaking Thunder?””

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He took out three portions of Sky Shaking Thunder materials from the iron frame at the side. The piece of Flame Stone Powder in his hand was just enough for three portions.

The next time he refined, the time was even shorter. In less than three minutes, three Sky Shaking Thunderbolts were successfully refined.

He looked at the pearl in his hand. It was the size of an egg and was silver in color. It was crystal clear and flickered with a cold light. It was very cold and weightless. He casually put it away and called out, “Let’s go! Go to the test site.” “Yes.” Ding Yi agreed expectantly.

He wanted to see if the power of the Sky Shaking Thunder refined from Flame Stone Powder instead of Sky Shaking Powder was that great.

The door opened.

Daren and Ding Yi revealed smiles. Huang Zhongshi’s thoughts spun very quickly as he secretly guessed, was the refinement successful? “Is it done?” he asked tentatively.”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t answer and casually ordered, “Follow me.”

Huang Zhongshi happily followed.

After a while.

The three of them stopped outside the laboratory of the Spirit Research

Department. In front of them was a huge courtyard with a large array set up. Its defensive power was shocking. No matter how loud the commotion was, it would not be able to make a sound, let alone destroy the surrounding palaces and buildings. It was specially used for experiments.

The leader cupped his fists respectfully. "Greetings, Milord!"

"Give me the formation plate." Zhang Ronghua ordered.

The ten-year-old took out an array disc and handed it over.

He took the array disc and brought them into the courtyard. The space was very large. Not to mention the Heaven Shaking Thunder, even the largest spiritual object could be accommodated.

Converting the Black Yellow True Essence into Black Yellow Internal Strength, he injected a bit into the array disc to fully understand the information of the array. It was called the Zhongtian Divine Defense Array, a heaven-level array.

"Open!"

With a change of hand seals, he opened the Zhongtian God Defending Formation. Endless milky-white spiritual light rose up and formed a barrier in a few short breaths, enveloping them.

Spiritual light swirled around, blocking his vision and blocking the vision of the pupil type secret technique.

Zhang Rong Hua took out three Sky Shaking Thunder and handed one to Ding Yi. Seeing Huang Zhong Shi looking at him with a fiery gaze, he was delighted. He threw one over, and the latter quickly caught it. He hurriedly said, "Thank you, sir!"

Ding Yi took two steps forward and looked at the Sky Shaking Thunder in his hand. He used some internal energy to support his palm and threw it out.

Boom!

A huge explosion sounded and evolved into a mushroom cloud that spread in the surroundings. The destructive airwaves lasted for a long time before dissipating. The ground was protected by the array formation and was not damaged.

Huang Zhongshi followed closely behind and threw out the Sky Shaking Thunder in his hand. The power was the same, and there was no malfunction.

The two of them returned.

Ding Yi's eyes were bright, and his expression relaxed. He said happily, "Brother, we succeeded!"

Huang Zhongshi knew how to seize the opportunity and immediately flattered, "Congratulations, sir! After refining the Sky Shaking Thunder, his qualifications increased by another notch."

Zhang Ronghua smiled. It didn't matter what qualifications he had. The main thing was to kill the enemy!

From the looks of it, once this thing was thrown into the battlefield, it would cause great damage to Great Shang's soldiers and martial artists. Wouldn't Ancient Slope Town fall into their hands? With the help of the Sky Thunder, he would definitely be able to take it back. Then, he would cross the border and bite off a piece of meat from Great Shang..

Chapter 594: The Empress's Viciousness

“Brother, don’t you want to feel it?” Ding Yi was puzzled.” “You’ve tried it and seen its power. There’s no need to try again.”

“Indeed!” Ding Yi nodded.

he said.

“The Sky Shaking Thunder you refined is more powerful than the old one. Why don’t you change the name to make it easier to distinguish?”

“Lord Ding is right. When you use it, you should have a plan in mind.”Huang Zhongshi nodded in agreement.

Zhang Ronghua felt that it was reasonable and said, “Using Flame Stone Powder as the main material, let’s call it Flame Lightning Bead!”

This name was not bad.

It’s been so long since the last shift,” Ding Yi asked.” It’s almost dark. What should we do now?””

“To see Minister Fu!”

Zhang Ronghua took out the array disc and shut down the Zhongtian God -guarding Array. The three of them came out of the courtyard and threw the array disc to Shi Zhang. They let Huang Zhongshi go back first and brought Ding Yi to Fu Kun’s office hall.

In the main hall.

In the past, Fu Kun would have already gone back by this time. Today, he made an exception. When it was time to go off duty, Chen Daoguang rushed over and told him about Zhang Ronghua going to the materials hall.

After listening.

Fu Kun's thoughts moved quickly. He secretly guessed that he had developed a material to replace the Sky Shaking Powder? After thinking about it, the possibility was very high. Although they were not from the same faction and wanted to get rid of Zhang Ronghua, his ability was worthy of recognition! Even if they stood on the opposite side, they couldn't find any fault with it.

He stayed behind and instructed his subordinates to pay close attention to the situation over there. If there was any news, they would report it immediately.

He finished more than half of the pot of tea.

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door, and Chen Daoguang's voice came from outside. "Sir, may I come in?"

Fu Kun's eyes lit up. Is there any news?

He sat on the chair with a straight face and a deep frown. He emitted a huge official aura and said in a deep voice, "Come in!"

He pushed open the door.

Chen Daoguang came in from the outside and closed the door. He quickly walked into the room and stopped at the table. He stood in a straight line and did not dare to keep her in suspense. He hurriedly said, "Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi stayed in the Equipment Refining Hall for a while and then took the Yellow Middle Stone to the testing ground. This humble official surmises that it is very likely that they have successfully refined it."

Fu Kun frowned and revealed displeasure! What did he mean by 'very possible'?

He observed his expression.

Chen Daoguang could guess what Daren was thinking and explained, “He didn’t allow anyone else to interfere. From the beginning to the end, he did it personally, so he should know a little about forging. After all, he was a general, so it’s reasonable.”

“What’s the situation at the test site?” Fu Kun asked.

As soon as he said that, he realized that he had asked a useless question.

Whether it was the testing ground of the Ling Yan Department or the Ministry of Works, they were all protected by a great formation. Once the formation was activated, no matter what happened inside, no one outside would know.

“They should be here by now,” Chen Daoguang said.

A member of the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army stopped outside the hall. His vigorous and powerful voice came from outside, “Sir! Doctor Zhang requests an audience.”

They looked at each other and saw the “wolf” in each other’s eyes.

Chen Daoguang lowered his voice and said, “It should be successful!”

Fu Kun was expressionless, and no one could tell what he was thinking. He tapped the table with two fingers and said, “Invite him in!”

Chen Daoguang was shocked. The adults actually used the word “please” instead of “bring”.

“No matter how we fight, it’s our own business!” Fu Kun said. If I lose, I can’t blame anyone but myself! “However, this matter is different. It involves an external war. The Shang Dynasty has the ambition of a wolf. After being taught a lesson so many times, they still dare to attack and use the power of the Fire

Thunder Pearl to kill our Great Xia soldiers and even snatch back Ancient Slope Town. This is unforgivable! If they did not beat them into fear and kill them until millions of corpses were buried and blood flowed like a river, the Shang Dynasty would not know how to write the word "fear"! No matter what it was, even if it was a political enemy who wanted to eat the flesh and blood of the other party, they had to temporarily put aside their prejudices and unite against the outside world."

Chen Daoguang was filled with respect! He bowed solemnly and accepted the lecture once again. No wonder Daren was the Minister of Works. He had a lot of things to learn.

The door opened.

Seeing this, Chen Daoguang took two steps forward and stood behind Fu Kun.

Zhang Ronghua brought Ding Yi in from outside. He stopped at the table and bowed, "'Greetings, Milord!"

Fu Kun put on a smile, He was natural and amiable, He didn't put on any airs at all. He pointed at the chair opposite him and said,"Sit!"

The two sat down.

Chen Daoguang served them two cups of tea. "Is there a result?" Fu Kun asked.'

"Fortunately, I didn't fail you!" Zhang Ronghua said.

He took out the Flame Thunder Pearl and placed it on the table.

Reaching out, Fu Kun took the Flame Thunder Bead. It was weightless, small, and convenient to carry. It was suitable for combat. As long as there were enough beads, it could be armed to the teeth. Its appearance was passable, but he didn't know how practical it was. He asked, "What about its power?"

“A Flame Thunder Pearl can easily kill a Postnatal realm martial artist and heavily injure an ordinary postnatal realm martial artist.”

Fu Kun did not reveal a happy expression. The greater the power of a fey, the greater the cost. The materials used to refine it were expensive. “What about the cost?”

“On top of the foundation of Sky Shaking Thunder, increase it by one-third.” Suddenly!

Fu Kun suddenly stood up with excitement on his face. He didn’t hide it. His sharp eyes stared straight at Zhang Ronghua as he asked solemnly, “Really?” “Yes.”

“You have made a great contribution this time. Tomorrow morning, I will ask for your merit! ”

“Thank you, sir!”

Fu Kun gestured, and Chen Daoguang placed the brush and ink in front of him. With the brush, Zhang Ronghua wrote out the recipe for refining the Flame Thunder Bead and handed it to the imperial court for safekeeping..

Chapter 595: The Empress’s Vicality

The people of the Ministry of Works, no matter who invented a new spiritual item, had to hand over the recipe. The imperial court would reward them, and no one was an exception.

He put down his pen and handed over the recipe he had written.

Fu Kun took a look. To be able to be a minister of the Ministry of Works, other than being scheming and capable, his basic skills and theoretical knowledge were solid. After confirming that it was real, he folded it carefully and put it into his sleeve. “Wait for my news!”

Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi stood up and left.

There were no outsiders present, so they spoke very casually.

Chen Daoguang gloated.” In the afternoon, Cui Jiancheng transferred 10 million taels of silver from the Spirit Research Department to purchase spiritual and soul-related thousand-year-old spiritual herbs. He smashed his own foot.”“

Fu Kun shook his head.” It should be Dylon’s instructions. He instructed them to do this. Cui Jiancheng alone doesn’t have such courage. He won’t have a good life in the Spirit Research Department in the future.”“ He instructed.

“Call MO Shouli from the manufacturing division over!”

“Yes, sir!” Chen Daoguang replied respectfully and turned to leave.

In another palace.

The atmosphere was oppressive and filled with killing intent, making it difficult for people to breathe.

Stylon’s face was ashen, and his eyes were gloomy. He clenched his fists under his official robe, trying to suppress his anger.

Cui Jiancheng bent his body and lowered his head. He did not dare to breathe loudly. Because of his nervousness, cold sweat oozed out from his forehead and dripped onto the ground.

The door of the hall was pushed open, and a subordinate came in from the outside. Looking at him, Cui Jiancheng’s fear increased, afraid that Zhang Ronghua would successfully develop the name.

The subordinate stopped beside Stylon and whispered into his ear, covering his face with his palm. He said a few words in a low voice and then left.

Shua!

Stylone turned his head abruptly. He didn't hide the anger in his heart at all. His eyes were spitting fire, like a beast that wanted to devour people. He grabbed the teacup on the table and smashed it violently on his face without any explanation.

The teacup shattered, and a scoop appeared on Cui Jiancheng's forehead. Blood flowed out, and tea splashed all over his body. Under this force, he staggered back a few steps. His legs went soft, and he fell to the ground. He felt pain and screamed. He subconsciously reached out his hand to touch his forehead. Looking at the blood on his palm, his head tilted and he fainted.

Stunned, Stylone smashed the teacup and was about to rush up to vent his remaining anger. Seeing that he had fainted, he was furious. He pointed at him and clenched his teeth. After a long time, he cursed, "Trash!"

Calm down.

Thinking of his subordinate's report, Zhang Ronghua had already left Fu Kun's side. Chen Daoguang called MO Shouli over. From this, he deduced that the material to replace the Heaven Shaking Powder had been developed.

Also, his performance showed that he had eaten seventy thousand-year-old spirit herbs and was full of vigor without any adverse effects.

This time, he had really failed to steal a chicken but suffered a loss.

He took a few deep breaths and forced himself to calm down.

Holding the teapot, she stopped in front of Cui Jiancheng. Her eyes were cold as she poured the tea on his face. Fortunately, the water was already cold. Otherwise, she would have been disfigured.

Cui Jiancheng, faint, wake up, open eyes, one Zhang, cold, face, no one point, angry, indifferent, eyes, like, look at the dead, ignore the head, pain, hurry, crawl up, kneel on the ground: "Please, sir...'

Stylone kicked him to the ground, interrupting his words. He shouted, "Get lost!"

Cui Jiancheng opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but when he met his fierce gaze, he swallowed the rest of his words and fled in a hurry.

He walked to the window.

Stylone looked at the night sky outside. After this incident, Zhang Ronghua had gained a firm foothold in the Ministry of Works. It would be even harder to deal with him. Stylone's eyes were vicious as he thought, The show has just begun!

He left the Ministry of Works.

The two of them walked along the palace path toward the Vermillion Bird Gate.

Ding Yi slapped his head and suddenly thought of something. "Brother, I remember now. We're taking a break tomorrow, and it's for two days. What about the reward from the Imperial Court?"

He thought it was something important, but he didn't expect it to be such a small matter.

"There's no difference whether it's a day earlier or a day later," Zhang Ronghua said.

Ding Yi blinked his eyes and smiled. "Why don't we go to the school to celebrate?"

"No! We still have to go to the Eastern Palace."

Ding Yi tactfully did not ask further, nor did he have any curiosity.

At the Vermillion Bird Sect.

Uncle Ding had been waiting at the city gate for a long time. When he saw them coming out, he quickly came up to them. "Young Master, Qing Lin!"

Zhang Ronghua nodded in response and reminded him, "Don't forget to cultivate."

"I know."

The two of them separated.

He changed directions and rushed toward the Eastern Palace. Ding Yi wasn't there, so he used his movement technique and shuttled through the night like a ghost.

After a while.

He stopped outside the main gate and looked around. The guards were still in a state of siege, and the number of Dragon Guards and Crown Prince's personal guards had not decreased. Sima cupped his fists and bowed. "Greetings, Milord!"

Zhang Ronghua responded and walked inside until he stopped outside the bedroom.

The Green Girl stood guard outside the hall. She seemed to have guessed that he would come over and came down from the corridor to welcome him. She pointed to a corner and the two of them walked over and stopped there.

'Your Highness's condition is not optimistic. I can't see you for the time being!

Zhang Ronghua frowned and looked in the direction of the palace. He could sense that the formation had isolated the palace from the outside world. When he went in yesterday, he had a rough look. It was very powerful. It was a top-grade Heaven Realm formation that combined attack, defense, and Qi restraint. It was even 30% stronger than the Zhongtian God Defending Formation in the experimental field. He thought very quickly. He had already obtained the Heaven's Will Saint Soul Fruit and the Crown Prince's Yuan Qi had not recovered. He had suspected that it was definitely not as simple as the damage

to his Yuan Qi. If it was, with its powerful medicinal effects... It could heal almost all injuries and nourish the soul. It should be able to recover..

Chapter 596: The Ruthlessness of the Empress

But now, not only did it not recover, but it worsened instead. It was worth pondering.

Qing 'Er changed the topic and asked with concern, "Have you refined the materials to replace the Sky Shaking Powder?" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

"I've just refined it and handed it over."

"You've troubled so many people, but I didn't expect you to solve it." His Highness had said before that you were capable of doing anything. Now, it seems that it was true!"

Zhang Ronghua pointed at his heart, "It's just a dream."

"You're tired too. Go back and rest early! I'll go in later and tell His Highness about your arrival."

He turned around and left.

As his back view disappeared, Qing er had a complicated expression on her face. She stared in the direction of the palace and suddenly felt envious of Shuang' er. If she had stood out when His Highness suggested it earlier and accepted the task of becoming his concubine, then...!

He shook his head! There was no medicine for regret in this world.

He opened the palace and walked in. He closed the door and reported Zhang Ronghua's arrival to the Crown Prince.

On the street.

The night wind blew, bringing with it moisture, dust, and fallen leaves. Scattered starlight fell from the nine heavens, reflecting Zhang Ronghua's back for a long time as he walked towards the Vermilion Bird Lane's mansion.

Jinxiu Square, No. 112.

It was a large courtyard with three entrances and three exits. It was located in a prosperous area. A few steps away from the door was a bustling and beautiful avenue. Behind the mansion was a garden. There were precious and expensive flowers planted there. They were colorful and bloomed with a charming and fresh fragrance, forming a sea of flowers.

The layout of the courtyard was decent. There was a fake mountain, an artificial lake, and a winding path. The materials used were all of the best quality and were worth a lot.

This was the residence of Feng Jingming, the great scholar of Changqing Academy.

A few days ago, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was accidentally bitten to death by the Purple Cat and ate the Soul Refining Pearl. The power of the Soul Refining Pearl refined its soul. Although it did not completely fuse with it, it was more than half refined. In the final battle, its corpse was blown up and its soul was about to dissipate. Feng Jingming came back from overtime and passed by Gilded Han. He carried the Soul -Absorbing Gourd with him and absorbed the remaining soul. Later, he was stopped by Xu Xing and his men. Using his status as a scholar of Changqing Academy, he was lucky enough to get away. If it were any other person, they would have been locked up in the Ministry of Justice or the Nether Prison for interrogation.

After returning to his residence, he dismissed his subordinates and locked himself in the study room. He took out the Soul-sucking Gourd to study them. He discovered a shocking piece of news. The soul that he had just obtained was actually the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. This made him extremely excited. He calmed down. This matter was of great importance. Once it was exposed, unless he handed over its soul to Changqing Academy and borrowed the academy's power to protect it, he would be safe. Otherwise, even ten of him wouldn't be enough to kill those forces in the dark.

From the birth of the Time Treasure-seeking Mouse to its death, countless forces, experts, demons, monsters, beasts, and True Spirits participated in the war. The war broke out several times, and countless people died. They didn't want to get involved, but they got what others dreamed of!

A flower planted deliberately will not bloom, but a willow planted unintentionally will make a shade.

It was impossible to hand it over, not even in this lifetime!

This was a Creation Spiritual Treasure. As long as he obtained it, his strength would definitely increase drastically. Perhaps the Feng family could also transform into a top faction.

However, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse only had a remnant soul left. Once it left the Soul-Absorbing Gourd, it would die instantly, let alone interrogate it.

Fortunately, the Soul-sucking Gourd was a Numinous Treasure, so it was very effective in nourishing the soul.

Feng Jingming secretly spent a huge amount of silver to buy spiritual herbs and pills that were related to the soul. He used the Soul-sucking Gourd to devour the spiritual herbs and then used the spiritual aura to nurture the soul of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. After this period of recovery, the soul had already solidified. As long as it did not come out, it would not dissipate. After a few more days of cultivation, it would wake up and obtain the whereabouts of the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny from its mouth.

In the study room.

As usual, Feng Jingming found an excuse to leave the Green Heaven and returned to his residence impatiently when it was time to go.

He took out a green jade box and removed the Spirit Sealing Talisman from it. He then put it away and opened the jade box, revealing two 500-year-old Soul Elixirs.

Then, he took out the Soul-sucking Gourd and injected his internal strength into it. His hand seals changed, devouring them and using a technique to nurture the soul of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse inside.

In the front yard.

The door of one of the rooms was gently opened without any sound. Old Liu poked half of his head out and sneakily looked around. Seeing that there was no one outside, he came out from inside and closed the door. He walked towards the courtyard wall with light footsteps.

When he arrived, he climbed over the wall and left. Feeling guilty, he turned around worriedly. Seeing that no one was following him, he quickened his pace and rushed towards the sea of flowers behind the mansion.

As soon as he entered the sea of flowers, a large hand reached out from the darkness and grabbed his clothes. Lifting him up, he tapped his feet and rushed inside like a roc.

After a few breaths, he stopped again and threw him on the ground.

A middle-aged man with a square face and sharp eyes, like a venomous snake, made people feel fear from the bottom of their hearts. He wore a purple dragon robe and walked over from behind. It was Fang Zaitian with a group of subordinates.

His entire clan was exterminated, and no one survived. He was also severely injured and almost lost his life. He was unwilling to give up like this, so he ordered his trusted aide to investigate in secret and found out that Feng

Jingming was the last to appear. Although Xu Xing had checked, the Creation Spiritual Treasure did not fall into his hands, so he let him leave..

Chapter 597: The Empress Is Viciousness

But Fang Zaitian didn't believe it! With such a huge loss, he had already formed the Demonic Will. No matter what price he had to pay, he had to obtain the Spiritual Treasure of Fate!

After a round of investigation, he had figured out the situation in Feng Jingming's residence, including the servants. He had chosen to start with Old Liu. He was the butler and was deeply trusted. He should know something.

He had secretly taken control of his family and captured them. After a round of coercion, Old Liu was scared silly. His soul was almost gone. How could he dare to refuse? He chose to agree to protect his family.

His injuries had just recovered, and he couldn't sit still. He was afraid that if he delayed, there would be an accident. If other forces succeeded, this scene would happen.

Looking down from above.

His sharp gaze was like a knife that cut through the air. With a huge pressure, he asked coldly, "The item is in his hands?"

Old Liu crawled up from the ground, trembling. He suppressed his fear and said nervously, "I, I don't know!"

A confidant stepped forward and covered his mouth. He raised his fist and was about to smash it into his abdomen.

Old Liu struggled violently. His words were unclear. He wanted to say something, but Fang Zaitian waved his hand. His confidant let him go. He snorted coldly as if he was threatening him. He had better be honest, or else he would suffer.

It's like an amnesty.

Old Liu didn't dare to waste any time and quickly told him what he had heard.

He was the housekeeper of the Feng Residence and an old man. He was deeply trusted by Feng Jingming and was in charge of all matters in the residence. These days, everything was normal in the residence. There was only one thing that was strange. The old master secretly used the money in the residence.

Fang Zaitian's eyes lit up. He grasped the main point and asked, "How do you know?"

"I don't know!" Old Liu shook his head. I accidentally discovered it."

The confidant stepped forward. Under his fearful gaze, a palm blade landed and he fainted on the ground with a bang. He asked, "Milord, what should we

He looked in the direction of the Feng Residence.

Fang Zaitian's thoughts turned quickly, wondering why Feng Jingming wanted to withdraw the money. There were very few clues and he could not figure it out!

His cold eyes moved, hesitating whether he should make a move or not.

The confidant said ruthlessly, "I would rather kill a thousand people by mistake than let a single one go!"

Fang Zaitian understood what he meant. If he made a move, he would exterminate the Feng Residence, not letting a single dog off. This way, the news would be completely sealed and the blame would be placed on the demons. No matter how angry Changqing Academy was, there was nothing they could do!

Thinking of this, they looked at their subordinates and met his gaze. Everyone hurriedly expressed their loyalty. "I swear to serve my lord!"

Fang Zaitian nodded in satisfaction. After the previous lesson, the people he brought this time were all trusted aides and absolutely reliable. Even if a knife was placed on their necks, they would not betray him. He promised verbally, "When I obtain something, I will teach you the Rising Dragon Myriad

Dao Fist!”

This was his famous martial technique, Heaven Rank superior-grade. Everyone’s eyes lit up and they hurriedly thanked him.”Thank you, sir!”

“Change your clothes.””

After a while.

A group of people, including him, wore night clothes and covered their faces, revealing only their eyes. Old Liu’s neck was broken and his body was thrown into the flowers.

Fang Zaitian called out, “Move! ””

They took the lead and rushed forward. When they reached the Feng Residence, everyone split up and acted according to the plan. They were prepared to destroy the family and capture Feng Jingming alive.

A pack of hungry wolves mixed into the flock of sheep, the consequences could be imagined.

Facing the people of the True Dragon Palace, the old and weak of the Feng

Residence were nothing. They were killed in their sleep and died peacefully. The group of people gathered outside the study.

Fang Zaitian took the lead and rushed up, kicking open the door and leading the way into the room. The others followed.

In the room.

Feng Jingming had just used two 500-year-old spirit herbs to nurture the soul of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. He stood up from the ground and tied the Soul-Absorbing Gourd to his waist. Before he could take any further action, the door shattered and Fang Zai Tian appeared with his men.

Their eyes met.

Looking at the Soul Assimilating Gourd at his waist, Fang Zaitian's eyes lit up as if he had grasped the key point. He took a step forward and attacked. A terrifying aura, like the might of the heavens, overbearingly suppressed him.

Under this pressure, Feng Jingming's movements were difficult. Like a man carrying two mountains, he knelt down uncontrollably. He hurriedly circulated his cultivation technique and mobilized his righteous qi to resist. It still didn't work. It was just that the speed of his kneeling slowed down. He suppressed his fear and asked, "Who are you? What do you want?"

Bang!

A heavy kick swept across Feng Jingming's face, kicking him to the ground. Before he could get up, Fang Zaitian had already arrived in front of him. He grabbed at the air, and a supreme suction force came from his palm, grabbing him from the ground. He grabbed his neck and changed his voice, asking coldly, "Where is it?"

"I don't know!"

"Is that so?" Fang Zaitian laughed sinisterly.

He violently smashed him to the ground. The huge impact broke several of his ribs and he spat out an arrow of blood. He tried to get up, but he was too injured and fell to the ground again.

His eyes were filled with fear and nervousness. Even so, Feng Jingming still reached out his hand and clutched the Soul-sucking Gourd at his waist.

Fang Zaitian saw this action and smiled proudly. It seemed that the secret was hidden in this small gourd. His feet landed on the ground, emitting a dull sound. Every time it landed, it was like a huge hammer smashing heavily on Feng Jingming's heart, pressuring him until he was about to die!

Behind the sea of flowers was a street. Zhang Ronghua stopped here and looked ahead. Hundreds of flowers bloomed in all colors, emitting a strong fragrance. Under the night wind, it entered the nose, intoxicating people. Under the crisscrossing, it was like a paradise. Even the darkness could not hide their beauty..

Chapter 598: The Empress's Viciousness

He smiled and walked over. Tomorrow was a two-day break, so it was fine if he went back later.

After entering the sea of flowers, he could feel the beauty of the flowers up close. He was in a good mood and relaxed. With his hands behind his back, he casually strolled around. After a while, he reached the southern corner. His nose twitched and he smelled a faint smell of blood in the air. He frowned and looked in the direction of the smell of blood. A corpse was hidden among the flowers, hidden by them.

With a sway of his body, he stopped beside Old Liu's corpse.

His neck had been broken by a huge force. His body was not cold yet, and his blood had not dried up. He seemed to have died not long ago. From his clothes, he looked like a butler. Who wanted to kill him?

Looking ahead, he mobilized his soul power to sweep out and cover this area. He happened to see Fang Zaitian obtain the Soul-sucking Gourd and ruthlessly step on Feng Jingming's neck to silence him.

Zhang Ronghua felt a familiar aura from him. He had seen it more than once. After thinking for a while, he remembered-it was him!

He turned into a golden light and disappeared from the spot.

In the room.

Fang Zaitian retracted his foot expressionlessly as if he was doing something trivial. He looked at the Soul Catching Gourd in his hand. It was black and the size of an adult's palm. It was sparkling with spiritual light. He was filled with anticipation as he transferred some internal strength into it.

In the space.

The soul of a rat had already solidified. It closed its eyes and absorbed the surrounding soul power to recover from its injuries. Looking at it, Fang Zaitian could no longer hold it in. His face was filled with joy as he clenched his fists excitedly. If it was not for the fact that he was in the wrong place, he would have shouted proudly.

After spending so much effort, suffering so much, and even having his family destroyed, it was a good thing that the suffering had ended.

Forcefully holding back his emotions, he put away the Soul Catching Gourd. He looked at his subordinates in the room and ordered, "This matter will always rot in my heart."

He secretly decided that he would find an opportunity to slowly get rid of them in the future.

Now that he was killed, he was the only one left. The True Dragon Palace couldn't answer to him, so he could only wait!

"Yes, sir!" Everyone replied.

"Let's go!"

He brought them out of the room. With a flash of golden light, he broke through the air and stopped ten steps away. When the golden light converged and entered his body, Zhang Ronghua's figure was revealed. He was wearing a white brocade robe transformed from the Black Yellow Chaos Armor.

He looked at the person.

Fang Zaitian's eyes narrowed and he said coldly, "It's you!"

The people of the True Dragon Palace surrounded him and pointed their swords at him.

Zhang Ronghua acted as if he didn't see it and laughed mockingly. "When did the Purple Dragon Envoy of the True Dragon Palace start killing people? Are you changing your profession to become a bandit?"

After his identity was exposed, Fang Zaitian did not hide anymore. He pulled down the veil on his face and asked, "How did you recognize him?"

"After so many encounters, even if I turn into ashes, I can still recognize you."

Fang Zaitian smiled coldly as if he was looking at a dead person. "Isn't it good to be alive?"

Whoosh!

With a flash of afterimage, he turned into a streak of lightning and rushed forward. His palm formed a claw, and purple light flashed. With a loud sound of breaking through the air, he wanted to kill him in one strike. "Ah!" Zhang Ronghua exclaimed. "Isn't it good to be alive?"

With a rough grab, he grabbed the incoming claw and swung it violently. Then, he smashed the ground and stepped on his chest. A terrifying force rushed into his body and destroyed all his meridians.

Looking at the other people of the True Dragon Palace, they suppressed their auras and couldn't even resist. Their bodies exploded one by one and blood rained on the ground.

Bending over, Zhang Ronghua took out the Soul Catching Gourd from his arms and played with it for a while. He then teased, "Let me guess. It should be related to the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny!"

Fang Zaitian's expression changed drastically, like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. Clearly, he had guessed correctly.

Zhang Ronghua scanned the area with his soul power and looked at the soul of the Treasure -Seeking Time Mouse in the Soul-Catching Gourd. He finally understood. No wonder he would kill him!

He was puzzled.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was already dead, so its soul should have dissipated. How did it survive?

That night, he had killed the King realm soul master in the palace. He had checked the surroundings and found that there were soul fluctuations nearby, but they were about to disappear, so he did not pay much attention to them. He looked at the gourd in his hand again and studied it for a while. He figured out its function and understood everything he did not understand.

After going around for a long time, it still fell into his hands in the end.

He put the Soul Catching Gourd into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and looked at Fang Zaitian." "Wan Guoqiang is waiting for you down there. You won't be lonely on the road to hell."

"Did you kill him?"

"Not just him! I killed Xu Changming, Qin Jiangong, Yin Li, and the others."

"You, what is your cultivation level?"

Zhang Ronghua smiled and said casually, "Sixth level of the heaven ascension realm!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the sword qi slashed down and killed Fang Zaitian.

He looked around.

The smell of blood filled the air. The Feng Residence had been destroyed, and even the two dogs that he had raised had been killed. He thought about Feng Jingming's identity and the people of Changqing Academy. He had a grudge with them, whether it was Yang Hongling, Ji Xueyan, or Jin Yaoguang. The hatred had already been formed. It was impossible to avoid it. It was just that there was no chance. Otherwise, with their vengeful nature, they would definitely not let it go.

If he had a plan in mind, it would definitely be a good show to make Changqing Academy and True Dragon Palace fight each other.

Looking at Fang Zaitian's corpse, he waved his right hand and the Phoenix Divine Fire rushed out. It spun around and burned him into ashes, erasing all traces of his existence. Only the bodies of the other members of the True

Dragon Palace were left. A great scholar had died, and he was from the Green Heaven. If they couldn't find any clues, the Changqing Academy would definitely ask the True Dragon Palace for an explanation. With the latter's personality, they wouldn't give in unless Emperor Xia came forward. It would be difficult not to kill them..

Chapter 599: The Empress's Viciousness

He smiled slightly, "You're such a good person!"

The night wind blew, and Zhang Ronghua was nowhere to be seen.

In the Eastern Palace.

In the bedroom.

It happened to be early in the morning, and the hall was terrifyingly cold. One could even hear a pin drop on the ground.

The golden shadow bent her body and lowered her head. She didn't dare to breathe loudly. Her body, which was hidden under her clothes, was already drenched in cold sweat. She didn't expect that with their power, they would actually fail. They didn't get the Samsara Taiyi Golden Liquid, causing the plan to be unable to proceed and forced to fail.

The Crown Prince's face was deathly pale, devoid of blood. His eyes were cold, like a sharp sword that had been unsheathed, containing shocking killing intent. His hands were tightly clenched, and his nails pierced through his skin. Blood could be seen vaguely. It was clear how angry he was."Compared to Qing

Lin, you are indeed trash!"

Before she was called, the golden shadow would definitely retort, but the truth was right in front of her. She wouldn't dare to do so even if she had a few guts, unless the Samsara Taiyi Golden Liquid appeared in front of her and solved her current predicament.

"Cough! Cough..."

She felt a sharp pain in her chest, as if someone had pulled out her spine. The pain pierced into her bone marrow and she coughed violently. Qing 'er hurriedly took the alms bowl and went forward. Shuang' er stretched out her jade-like hand and patted the Crown Prince's back, wanting to alleviate his pain.

This time, he vomited even more blood, and the pungent smell was very strong.

Blood was spat out, but it did not stop. The coughing continued and became more and more intense.

Seeing this.

Shuang 'er took out a jade box and removed the talisman. She opened it and revealed the Sacred Soul Fruit."Your Highness, quickly eat it."

The Crown Prince shook his head and covered his mouth with a handkerchief. Shuang'er's palm caressed his chest, and he felt better. He waited for the coughing to subside before he calmed down.

Unwilling! There was nothing he could do.

The long-prepared plan failed. The golden shadow sent back news that the beast guarding the Samsara Taiyi Golden Liquid was too powerful. Although the people sent out had monstrous cultivation, they were on par with it. After a huge battle, they were both heavily injured. The beast was angered and ate the Samsara Taiyi Golden Liquid.

Looking in the direction of the Imperial Palace, his thoughts turned quickly. He quickly made a decision, and after a while, he was defeated.

It was a great loss to do so, but in the current situation, there was no other way. He said weakly, "Help me change my clothes and prepare to enter the palace!"

Plop!

The golden shadow knelt on the ground with his forehead pressed against the ground. "This subordinate is useless and ruined your plan!"

He had already thought it through. A temporary compromise did not mean that he had admitted defeat. As long as his father was alive, he would still have a chance. As long as he did not give up and continued to nurture his forces and strengthen his own strength, he would succeed sooner or later.

She had been nurtured from a young age with top-notch resources. As the Crown Prince, her temperament, political tactics, and methods were all qualified. It was useless to punish her now.

"This is the only time," the Crown Prince said. He ordered them to be quiet for a while. "

"Yes, sir!" The golden shadow was touched and blamed himself. He hated them for being useless. He never knew that the Samsara Taiyi Golden Liquid, things wouldn't be like this.

His Highness entering the palace this time, even if one had a toe to think about it, one could guess what he had to pay!

He stood up from the ground and swore in his heart! Such a situation would never happen again.

After a while.

The Crown Prince sat in a carriage drawn by eight divine heavenly dragons and led two dragon guards to the Imperial Palace.

After returning to the residence, he entered the backyard.

Uncle Shi sat on the steps, his right hand holding his left hand, supporting his knees as he looked at the starry sky.

Zhang Ronghua walked over and sat down beside him. He asked, "What are you thinking about? You're so engrossed!"

Uncle Shi retracted his gaze and smiled kindly. "When one is old, it's inevitable that one thinks a little too much."

He took out a Sumeru Bag and handed it over.

"Young Lady Yang ordered this old servant to pass it to you."

He took it.

"When did you come?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

"Afternoon! She said that there's something for you inside."

He stood up from the steps.

“You haven’t eaten yet, right?” Uncle Shi asked. This old servant will cook two dishes.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

She took a look and saw that there were twenty spiritual herbs in the Sumeru Pouch. They were all soul-type. Half of them were around 1,000 years old, the other half were around 500 years old, and the highest one was 2,000 years old. With the value of the gold and silver, they couldn’t buy these. They should be her supplements.

He didn’t say anything. Tomorrow, he would make a trip to the Fate Academy and prepare a table of thanks.

After getting some water from the well and taking a simple bath, he entered the room. Purple Cat was sitting on the table with a black grape in her paws. She was about to put it into her mouth when she saw him. She jumped over and landed in his arms. She handed the black grape to him and called out, “Meow!”

He was saying, “Here!”

Zhang Ronghua smiled knowingly. He stroked his fur and ate the black grape. He spat the grape skin into the trash can and pulled out a chair to sit down. He asked, “Why aren’t you studying anymore?” “Meow!” Purple Cat cried out.

He also said: balance work and rest.

At this moment, Uncle Shi came in and placed two plates of dishes and two steamed buns on the table. He bent down and left before closing the door.

He placed it on the table.

“Eat?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

The purple cat shook its head and meowed, saying that it had eaten!

She picked up her chopsticks and started eating.

When she was done, she placed the bowls and chopsticks in the kitchen and washed them.

When he returned to his room, Purple Cat was still waiting for him.

He sat down again.

Zhang Ronghua took out the Soul Catching Gourd and looked at the soul of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse inside. He teased, “The stinky rat is not completely dead yet.”

“???” Purple Cat was confused.

The cat’s eyes were filled with suspicion. Wasn’t he bitten to death? Even his

corpse had been blown up.. How could he still be alive?

Chapter 600: The Empress’s Viciousness

Zhang Ronghua handed over the Soul-Catching Vulture. “See for yourself.”

Purple Cat channeled her internal energy into the gourd. Seeing that its soul was still there, she looked confused and called out, "What happened?"

He briefly explained the matter.

After listening.

The purple cat made two fierce gestures as if it was venting its anger! The anger dissipated and the cat smiled. It blinked its eyes proudly. The Creation Spiritual Treasure was here!

"The stinky rat is seriously injured. I'll recover my soul first, and when I wake up, I'll interrogate him about the whereabouts of the Soul Treasure of Destiny."

He took out the Sumeru Bag that Yang Hongling had asked Uncle Shi to pass to him.

He took out ten 500-year-old spiritual herbs and used the Soul-sucking Gourd to devour them. Then, he pointed his finger and injected a streak of Black Yellow True Yuan into them, refining them. Then, he used his pure soul power to absorb the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse.

After a while.

The soul power of the ten spiritual herbs had been completely absorbed by it. Its soul was still a little bit away from recovery. He took out the remaining ten thousand-year-old spiritual herbs and left the two-thousand-year-old one. He used the same method to nourish the soul of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse.

The aura that was spreading out became more and more stable. When it was over, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse opened its eyes in confusion. It looked at its body and transformed into its soul form. Then, it looked at the surrounding space. The scene before its death appeared in its mind. It reacted and squeaked, struggling to escape.

Controlling a bit of its soul power, it entered the Soul-sucking Gourd and condensed into its own body. When Zhang Ronghua appeared, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was shocked. It instinctively retreated and squeaked, "Who are you?"

"Purple Cat Master!"

He thought of that damned cat. If it wasn't for it, he wouldn't be in this state. He might have already escaped. He was about to be angry, but he calmed down. If the purple cat was so terrifying, its master must be even more terrifying. He wouldn't dare to be rash.

"Where are the Creation Spiritual Treasures?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse shut its mouth and did not say a word! "You don't know how to appreciate favors!"

The Black Lotus World Extinguishing skill condensed into a huge black lotus with black flames burning around it.

"This is your last chance. Tell me honestly and I'll give you a quick death."

Zhang Ronghua didn't hold back anymore. He pointed his finger, and the black lotus engulfed the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. It was engulfed in the black lotus, and endless flames swept over, burning its soul.

"Buzz..." The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was in pain. It rolled around and let out a miserable cry.

"When you've thought it through, come find me."

This soul power remained in the space and was not retrieved. He put away the

Soul Catching Gourd.

“How is it?” Purple Cat asked. “I won’t explain if I don’t suffer a little.”

“Fight to the death!”

Zhang Ronghua patted its little head and said, ““Go cultivate!”

Purple Cat nodded, jumped off the table, opened the door and left.

Holding the 2,000-year-old spiritual herb, he stood up from the chair and went inside. He took off his shoes and sat on the bed. Then, he took out the spiritual herbs that Cui Jiancheng had given him. They were either spiritual or soul-type. There were a total of 70 spiritual herbs, all of which were more than 1,000 years old.

Looking at these spiritual herbs, Zhang Ronghua smiled unkindly, ““So what if his attributes are mixed? In front of King realm soul masters, it was as if they did not exist.”

His face was filled with anticipation. Seventy-one spirit herbs were enough to allow him to advance another step.

It opened its mouth and swallowed them all. As soon as it entered its stomach, it turned into a violent force. The mixed attributes fused together like a pot of hodgepodge. It exploded with a huge force, wanting to destroy his soul in an instant.

Zhang Ronghua’s expression did not change. He made a hand seal and circulated the Great Dao Righteous Song to refine it. After circulating it for a large cycle, he suppressed them and began to absorb the medicinal power. More than ten thousand rays of golden light shot out from his body and lit up the room.

As time passed, the aura that was emitted became stronger and stronger. After an unknown period of time, all the power was absorbed. The soul power had also reached a critical point, and it suddenly rushed forward.

Kacha!

A crisp shattering sound rang out as the bottleneck blocking the front shattered. He broke through to the late-stage King realm naturally. His soul power increased by three times, becoming purer, and the quality was very high.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and said unhappily, "Although the Great Dao Morality Song is a cultivation technique divine art, the increase in soul power is still too little. Compared to the six-fold increase of the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art, it's a full half. It seems that I have to get a soul god technique."

Looking at the sky, there was still one and a half hours before dawn. He didn't have to go to court, so he could still sleep for a while.

She took off her clothes, pulled the blanket over her body, and fell asleep.

At the Tranquil Heart Palace.

With the palace as the center, the area within 20 steps was cordoned off. The Phoenix Guards guarded the surroundings, and no one was allowed to take a step closer.

In the palace.

The array was activated and sealed the hall to prevent others from eavesdropping or checking.

Outside the gauze curtain made of crystal beads, the Crown Prince knelt on the ground with his back straightened in a straight line. He looked like a child who had done something wrong, and his face was filled with regret.

He entered the palace around midnight and had been kneeling ever since he entered.

Behind the curtain.

The Empress was wearing a long purple dress. On her clothes, golden lines crisscrossed and were embellished together, forming a noble and beautiful pattern that set off her nobility. She leaned against the bed, her two jade legs bent together, covered with a pink blanket with an exquisite phoenix embroidered on it..