

East Palace 606

Chapter 606 Emperor Xia's Dimensional Descending Strike

Su Qiutang's face was cold.”

“This is a warning to us.”

Su Qiutang was silent. She naturally understood what was going on. She did not expect the thing she was worried about to happen. Not only did Emperor Xia make a move, but he also used a thunderous method to get rid of Ren Ning and the others. He killed the chicken as a warning to the monkeys, warning them not to stretch their hands too far. The Eastern Palace was not something they could touch.

Everything he had done before was in vain.

In this confrontation, not only did the Crown Prince not suffer any losses, but his power had also increased. They had paid a True Dragon Token, and Ren Ning and the others had been killed. They had lost a lot of face and suffered heavy losses.

With her hands behind her back, the thin gauze on her body slipped to the ground, revealing a soft undergarment embroidered with two flames and a pair of small tights. Her smooth and fragile skin was exposed to the air. Looking outside, the Empress said coldly, “Zheng Fugui has been transferred to the Fifth Division of City Defense, and Chen Youcai has taken over as the magistrate of

Shangjing. Are they paving the way for Shimin?”

The Fifth Division of City Defense belonged to the army. Once he gained a firm foothold, the Crown Prince would also have a position in the army. If this continued, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Shi Min has earned a lot this time!”

The Empress knew what she meant and shook her head. ""Shi Min won't die together with us, nor will he tell us the truth. We can only say that we have underestimated His Majesty's nurturing of the Crown Prince."

Her beautiful eyes flashed.

"His Majesty killed our people and took this True Dragon Token to warn us not to go too far! From this, was his body getting worse and worse?"

Su Qitang felt that the possibility was very high. If Emperor Xia was in good health and could live longer, he would not be so ruthless even if he attacked. He would not even strengthen Shimin's power. Only when he did not have much time left would he focus on nurturing and ensure the smooth succession of the throne.

Thinking of the old master entering the palace just now, he said in a deep voice, ""Could this be related to the old master entering the palace?"

The Empress smiled, and the frost on her face instantly disappeared. Her angry mood became relaxed again, and her mood was surprisingly good. "That's possible!"

He said again.

"Although we didn't get rid of Shimin's people, we still forced him to lower his head. We even found out that His Majesty's health was deteriorating."

Su Qitang understood this logic. She shrugged and said casually, ""I have to keep a low profile during this period of time." "It's worth it!" The Empress did not care.

She walked lazily to the bed and laid down on it, revealing two soft ribbons and a fair, beautiful back that was flushed red. A drop of water would fall off if it landed on it. "Rub it."

Su Qitang walked over and took off her shoes. She got on the bed and sat on her butt. It was very soft, like a sponge, with amazing elasticity. She couldn't help but pinch it and giggled before giving her a massage.

The news of the death of Ren Ning and the others and the Empress 'True Dragon Token being taken back quickly spread to some people.

In the Eastern Palace.

The Crown Prince had already returned and learned of what had just happened. He felt warm in his heart and did not say anything. His father had actually helped him resolve his predicament and salvage the situation.

What the Empress and the others could think of, he could also think of.

Zheng Fugui's transfer to the Fifth Division of City Defense was the first step to establish himself in the army, but he had to know his limits and not go beyond his father's bottom line. Chen Youcai became the governor of Shangjing Prefecture and had jurisdiction over millions of people in the capital. His power increased further and became his most powerful support. Qing 'er and Shuang' er were also saved, and he did not have to worry about being sent to the Education Department.

He swore in his heart! This lesson should be taken as a warning, and he must not repeat it in the future!

He ordered Zheng Fugui to stand guard outside and talked for a while to clear the grudge between the two women. When the palace door opened, their eyes were red and swollen. It seemed that they had cried, but they had already recovered.

He called him in again and after some hard work, he instructed him not to be anxious after he reached the Fifth Division of City Defense. He told him to work steadily and wait until he had a firm foothold before slowly plotting.

Just as they finished talking, a Flood Dragon Guard came to report that Zhang Ronghua had arrived.

He asked Zheng Fugui to go out and invite him in.

The door closed.

Zhang Ronghua rushed forward as soon as he received the news. He quickly glanced at the Crown Prince and saw his condition. His face was pale, his eyes were dull, and his breathing was weak. His body was also trembling slightly. He thought about the news that the Dragon Guard had reported. The Phoenix Guard had sent people to send Qing 'er and Shuang' er into the Education Department and then transfer Zheng Fugui away. Could it be related to Su Qitang?

Was the Crown Prince resisting them by asking her to take the fruit?

If so, why did this happen when the spirit herbs had already been retrieved? Was the ancient recipe wrong, or was there not enough spirit herbs? In other words, he was just one of the people. The others had failed their missions, and they couldn't recover their damaged origin energy with just one Heaven's Will Saint Soul Fruit.

Assuming that his guess was correct, the Crown Prince had been lying before. The severe loss of vitality was not the root cause of his illness from when he was young, but rather, he had been poisoned or tampered with. Furthermore, the antidote or the method to cure it was in their hands. The plan had failed, and in order to survive, he had been forced into the palace overnight to compromise and agree to a series of conditions.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was right!

A new question popped up. The Crown Prince was the heir to the throne, the future successor of the Grand Xia Empire. Even if they wanted to control him and make him their puppet, poison him or use other methods, why didn't he say anything?

As long as they pointed it out in front of Emperor Xia and revealed everything that they had done in secret, it would be easy to resolve it, unless...There was an even bigger secret hidden, or someone had something on him..