

## East Palace 607

### Chapter 607: Emperor Xia's Dimensional Descending

What was it that made the Crown Prince so afraid?

Thinking back to how Su Qitang had tried to rope him in previously, promising him power, money, beauties, and cultivation resources, he understood everything that he did not understand.

On the surface, everyone was on the same boat. Without any external enemies, they all wanted to maximize their own interests.

They wanted to control the Crown Prince and turn him into a puppet. They were unwilling to be manipulated and become marionettes, so they secretly accumulated strength to resist.

Combined with the information she knew, she thought about many things in a flash. She had a feeling that as long as she could figure out what they had on the Crown Prince, she would be able to solve all the mysteries.

He took a step forward and bowed.”

The Crown Prince raised his hand weakly and pointed at the chair on the left.”” Sit!”

Zhang Ronghua walked over and sat down on the chair. Shuang ‘er served tea and placed two plates of desserts on the side.

“Do you know?” the Crown Prince asked.

“I know a little!”

The Crown Prince recounted the arrival of Eunuch Yang, the execution of Ren Ning and the others under the orders of his Imperial Father, and the appointment of Zheng Fugui and Chen Youcai.

Zhang Ronghua didn't expect them to be so ruthless. They even wanted to make a move on Chen Youcai and take the opportunity to eradicate the Crown Prince's power on the surface. Why didn't Wu Jinxiu and Lu Zhantang move? After going through it once, he understood. One of them had a high official position, while the other had a special status. He did not have the confidence to take them down, so he did not make a move.

Why did the Xia Emperor attack? Did they know that they had something on the Crown Prince? Most of them didn't know. If they knew, more people would have died, not just this one!

The secret was limited to the Empress, Su Qitang, and the Crown Prince. No fourth person knew about it.

The Xia Emperor had acted to protect Qing 'er and Shuang' er, and had promoted Zheng Fugui and Chen Youcai. The former had been transferred to the military, while the latter had taken control of the capital and strengthened the Crown Prince's power. It was probably because they had gone too far and crossed the line that he had warned them and increased the Crown Prince's authority.

After sorting out his thoughts, he asked solemnly, "Why did they do that?" Their eyes met.

Zhang Ronghua didn't take a single step back. This was something that had to be understood. Seemingly seeing the determination in his eyes, the Crown

Prince slowly said, "Power!"

There would be no result if he asked again.

"What position does Chang 'an hold in the City Defense Division?"

"General Zhenwei of the Left Wing Army of the Central Army, fifth rank. He is in charge of the garrison of the North City and is in charge of five thousand soldiers."

The five divisions of the city defense were divided into five armies: the front army, the rear army, the left army, the right army, and the middle army. Each army had 20,000 soldiers and was divided into a left wing and a right wing. Each wing had 10,000 soldiers. Each wing is divided into two parts, with a standard of 5,000 soldiers and horses, and a general with a miscellaneous number.

“The situation in the army is a little better. After he goes over, he’ll be able to gain a firm foothold with his experience.””

“Cnang ‘an has been transferred. IS there a new candidate to take over ms position?”

This was compensation, as well as appeasement. He wanted them to continue working for him.

There was no need to point things out between smart people.

He pondered for a moment.

‘ Feng Jianxiu, captain of the Flood Dragon Guards, is a steady person,” Zhang Ronghua said.” He’s quite capable and has a strong cultivation.”

This was his trusted aide!

“Yes.” The Crown Prince responded.

It was already dawn outside. Shuang ‘er went out for a while and came back again with some breakfast in front of them. Zhang Ronghua had fashion brand, fried dough sticks, onions, and spicy soup. She knew that he liked to eat these, so she specially ordered someone to buy them in the south of the city.

The Crown Prince called out, “Counting the time, Chen Youcai should be here soon. Eat something to fill your stomach first.””

Zhang Ronghua rolled up a fashion brand and took a bite. Then, he drank a mouthful of spicy soup.

Halfway through.

Zheng Fugui came to report that Chen Youcai wanted to see him.

“Invite him in!” the Crown Prince said.

Chen Youcai was also rather confused. He was at home, happily hugging his wife as he slept. The news came one after another. First, he was transferred to the directorate. Then, he was transferred to teach. Was he going to be shelved?

He reacted quickly and thought about the battle between the upper levels. Their faction had failed in their battle and ended up like this. However, they did not understand. It was already midnight and the court session had not even started. How could they fight? Who was the Crown Prince sparring with?

He ordered people to investigate. Before the people he sent out could return, another piece of news came. This time, it was good news. Ren Shangxuan was transferred to Jinzhou as the governor and was in charge of a region. Jinzhou was a big province with convenient transportation, prosperity, and abundant spiritual herbs. Although the grade did not change, it was still at the third grade. However, with a high-profile and gilded return, he could take another step forward and enter the ranks of the second grade. He could work in the six departments or other departments.

He had been promoted to a third-grade official in an instant, taking over his position and becoming Shangjing’s prefect. The pie was too big and too sudden. After digesting it, he hurriedly ordered people to prepare a carriage and rush

over.

They entered the main hall.

He glanced around and saw that Zhang Ronghua was also there. The atmosphere was relaxed and he was still eating breakfast. He felt a little relieved and bowed. “Greetings, Your Highness!”

The Crown Prince pointed to the seat of honor on the right.”

Chen Youcai walked over and sat down. Shuang 'er ordered someone to bring breakfast and put it on the side.

How could he be in the mood to eat breakfast? He had to figure out the matter first. Otherwise, even the true dragon meat would not taste good. He asked, "Your Highness, what happened?"

The commotion tonight was too big. Even if they sealed it off, it would not be able to be hidden. Very soon, it would spread throughout the capital. The Crown Prince selectively explained the matter briefly.

After listening.

Chen Youcai's expression did not change. He secretly felt lucky, but at the same time, he was very puzzled. What did the Empress want to do? Wasn't he stretching his hand too far? Now, he was relieved. He could eat breakfast..