

East Palace 610

Chapter 610: Emperor Xia's Dimensional Descending Strike

Yang Hongling introduced them.

The woman on the left was called September, the daughter of the Palace Master of Destiny Academy. The yellow-robed woman on the right was the eighth princess, Princess Ming Yue. She was Jiu Yue's good friend.

This time, he came out of the palace to play with her. When he saw that September was playing chess with Yang Hongling, he came over.

Both parties greeted each other.

"Don't you have something to do, September?" Yang Hongling said deliberately."

In other words, you can leave now.

Princess Ming Yue didn't know what was going on and subconsciously wanted to leave. Having played with her since she was young, September knew Yang

Hongling very well. She spoke first,""The chess game is not over yet."

He gave Princess Ming Yue a subtle look, hinting her not to be anxious.

Yang Hongling stretched out her jade-like hands and placed a black piece between her fingers on the chessboard. She destroyed the situation and forced herself into a desperate situation."I lost."

Jiu Yue smiled like a cunning fox. Her teasing gaze seemed to be able to see through her. She looked at Princess Ming Yue, "Next game?"

Princess Ming Yue wanted to refuse, but Hongling had already chased her away. It was not good to stay here any longer. Seeing that Jiu Yue had calmly signaled her with her eyes, asking her to help, she was suspicious. Could it be that there was a secret?

Thinking of her identity, the granddaughter of the old teacher and the proud daughter of the Fate Academy, her status was not inferior to his. Curiosity was aroused, and he wanted to find out the relationship between them. He nodded lightly and sat down on the stone bench.

“Phew!” Yang Hongling took a deep breath and suppressed the displeasure in her heart.

Looking at the sky, it was almost noon. It was time to cook.

Zhang Ronghua had promised to cook for himself the night before yesterday. Did he have to let them share?

Although he didn’t want to! However, Jiu Yue was so thick-skinned and refused to leave. It was as if she did not understand his words. She pulled Princess Ming Yue to play chess. There was no other way, so she could only let them off. His expression was natural, and he did not show any of his thoughts.

“Do you need my help?” he asked.

“Alright!” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

Yang Hongling still did not give up. She pretended to be calm and asked, “It’s almost noon. Aren’t you going back to eat?”

Jiu Yue’s willowy eyebrows spread out and curved into a crescent moon.

It’s rare to be able to taste your cooking skills.”

“You want carrots and pickles too?”

"I don't mind. If you're not afraid of Ming Yue laughing at you, serve the dishes as soon as possible!"

Yang Hongling glared at her fiercely. She turned around and walked to the side of the spiritual lake. She grabbed ten spiritual fish from the lake and strung them together with a straw rope. She picked some spiritual vegetables and called out to them. The two of them went into the kitchen.

Little Four also left.

Princess Ming Yue was curious, "Is the Red Spirit's craftsmanship very good?!"

"Four states of perfection!"

"Yes." Princess Ming Yue replied softly.

She had a quiet personality and liked to read. She was also very smart. Other than her noble temperament, she also had a scholarly aura. She was like the brightest light in a myriad of houses. One could see it at a glance.

"What's their relationship?"

In front of outsiders, Jiu Yue was the Palace Lord's daughter. She was a reserved person with the air of a mature elder sister. She was cold, responsible and meticulous. However, in front of her good friends, she was of the same status. She knew everything about her and spoke casually, "As far as I know, Zhang Qinglin comes to the school more often than he does to his own mansion. He comes every few days, and sometimes he stays until midnight."

Princess Ming Yue understood. She turned her gaze towards the direction of the backyard and said softly, "How did Old Master agree?"

Jiu Yue shook her head. She was also curious about this. The difference in status was too great. One was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, a proud daughter of heaven, the pearl of Destiny Academy, while the other was born in the Imperial Army. Although she was somewhat talented, she was only a doctor in the Ministry of Works, a fourth-rank official. "I'm not too sure."

In the kitchen.

Yang Hongling was cutting the dragon meat, with the Kun Peng meat, spiritual fish, and some spiritual vegetables on the side. She looked at Zhang Ronghua, who was cooking, and asked, "Has Your Highness 'matter been resolved?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't turn around and continued to cook. He asked, ""It's spreading so fast."

"It involves the Crown Prince and Empress, so it's hard to spread it slowly."

After a pause, Yang Hongling continued, ""His Majesty sent someone over last night to invite Grandfather into the palace."

"What did they talk about?"

"Grandpa didn't say! However, it was easy to guess that it should be related to what happened last night."

"Is the old master on good terms with His Majesty?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Usually, there are very few people who go into the palace to be a concubine."

Changing the topic, Yang Hongling asked, ""Have you refined the materials to replace the Sky Shaking Powder?"

"I refined it yesterday. I'll take two days off today and tomorrow."

"You have plans?"

“Has the Goddess spoken?”

“No!” Yang Hongling shook her head.

She reached out with her jade-like hand and brushed the hair that was falling from her forehead to the side.

“Using her as bait, even if the God Lord doesn’t show up, we won’t lose anything. ”

“Inform me when you’re done with the arrangements.”

“Good!” Yang Hongling agreed.

Duan Jiu’s voice came from outside.””Big Sister, Senior Brother, someone is

looking for you! ”

Yang Hongling put down the kitchen knife. The side dishes had been cut. She washed her hands and wiped them clean with a handkerchief.”I’ll go take a look. ”

He left the kitchen.

Looking at Duan Jiu who was standing at the door, he asked,””Who’s looking for us?”

“Xu Xing of the Scarlet Heaven Hall!” Yang Hongling frowned and asked in confusion,””What is it?”

“I’ll treat you guys to a meal.”

He remembered.

That night when he saved him, Xu Xing mentioned at that time that he would treat him to a meal to thank him after his injuries recovered. Such a long time had passed and he had almost forgotten that he had come..