

East Palace 611

Chapter 611 Emperor Xia's Dimensional Descending Strike

He had some connections with the Fate Academy and had studied here before. He could be considered half a member of the academy.

He pondered for a moment.

"Where?" Yang Hongling asked again.

"At the gate of the Academy," Duan Jiu said.

"Wait!"

She turned around and entered the kitchen. Stopping beside him, she recounted the matter of Xu Xing treating.

Zhang Ronghua pointed at some dishes that had already been cooked. "What about them?"

Yang Hongling was greedy. Firstly, the dishes were delicious. Secondly, he was the one who made them. It was a rare opportunity and she didn't want to miss it. She thought of the other two girls. "Should we let him stay?" "I have no objections."

Yang Hongling went out and asked Duan Jiu to bring him in.

After a while.

Xu Jin entered the old man's courtyard. Seeing Princess Ming Yue was there, he stepped forward and bowed. "Greetings, Princess!"

Princess Ming Yue knew him. He was the Duke of Baiyun, the Duke who followed his mother's instincts and inherited his mother's legacy. She nodded her head gently in return. "Are you looking for Hong Ling?" asked September."

Xu Xing recounted the purpose and the matter of them keeping him for a meal.

Jiu Yue did not say anything. If he was an ordinary Green Angel from the Scarlet Heaven Hall, his status would not be enough. However, he was still the Duke of Baiyun.

Although he was not as good, he was still qualified. He gestured for Xu Xing to sit down.

An hour later.

The meal was ready and placed on the table in the hall. The table was filled with Azure Dragon meat, Torch Dragon meat, Kun Peng meat, demon meat, and spiritual vegetables. There were also six pots of Hundred Fruit Wine.

The two of them went to the front yard and called them over for dinner. When they entered the hall, the old master was not there. After returning last night, he went out again in the morning. Yang Hongling handed the basin that she had prepared to Little Four and greeted them. Everyone sat down on the chairs.

Jiu Yue was surprised. She looked at the dishes on the table. There were three true spirit dishes. Judging from the color and fragrance, they seemed to have been cooked by the sixth realm skill, Near-Dao. She asked, "Has your cooking improved again?"

Yang Hongling didn't want to say more. She was like an old hen protecting her chicks. She was afraid that they would know how outstanding Zhang Ronghua was and snatch him away. Even if the possibility of this was zero, she didn't want to share it. The secret was rotten in her heart. She glared at them fiercely. "Why are you talking so much?"

He called out and started eating.

After the meal.

The three of them bid farewell and left. The story will be updated at [no'Ve\(l\)ne,xt.c\[o\]m](http://no'Ve(l)ne,xt.c[o]m)

With no outsiders present, Yang Hongling felt more comfortable. She stretched and smiled happily. "He's finally gone."

She turned around and her beautiful gem-like eyes fell on Zhang Ronghua.

"Did you break through?"

"Spirit Master, take another step forward."

"Did he really break through?"

Zhang Ronghua knew what she was referring to. With just those twenty soul-type spiritual herbs, it was enough for an ordinary soul master to advance a step forward. However, he was at the mid-stage King realm, so he needed more resources to advance.

He told her about the seventy spiritual and soul spirit herbs that Cui Jiancheng had given her.

After listening.

Yang Hongling couldn't help but scold him jokingly, "Two idiots!"

She directly broke through her defense. Her jade-like hands covered her chest as she bent over, revealing her smooth waist. She smiled exaggeratedly.

Zhang Ronghua nodded in agreement. "It is indeed quite silly."

The two of them looked at each other and laughed even louder.

The old man's voice came from outside. "What's the matter that made you laugh so happily?"

As he spoke, he stopped in front of the two of them.

Yang Hongling told him everything.

The old man stroked his beard and raised his two white eyebrows. He nodded in agreement. "Stealing a chicken and not succeeding, but suffering a loss!"

"Grandpa, where did you go?"

"There's something I need to settle. It's been settled."

Looking at Zhang Ronghua with a satisfied expression, the old man praised, "Well done!"

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Zhang Ronghua knew that it was about the Flame Thunder Pearl, so he said modestly, "Within the scope of my duties."

Seeing that he was neither arrogant nor impatient and was still as steady as usual, the old master stroked his beard in satisfaction and asked with a smile, "Have you eaten?"

Zhang Ronghua instantly understood. He hadn't eaten yet." He walked towards the kitchen.

Yang Hongling's expression did not change as she pretended to say casually, "I'm going to study."

He left behind his back and followed her.

The old man shook his head and smiled. He did not expose his granddaughter's little trick and walked towards the Spirit Lake.

"Burp N !" Little Four burped comfortably.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, she turned around and saw that he had arrived. Her beast-like eyes rolled twice." Has it been resolved?"

"Yes." The old man nodded.

He took the chair and placed it by the lake. He sat down and took out a fishing rod from his Sumeru Bag. He hooked it straight without any bait and threw it into the lake.

"..!" Little Four was speechless.

He cursed in his heart. He was not Zhang Ronghua. He could catch fish with a straight hook. You had caught so many times, but other than catching the former, you didn't even see the scales.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling returned and placed the dishes on the stone table. It was quite simple. There were a total of eight portions: Azure Dragon meat, Torch Dragon meat, Kun Peng meat, other demon meat, three desserts, and one soup.

A rich fragrance wafted over. Little Four's eyes widened as he looked at the old man. He understood! It turned out that he was not fishing for fish, but Zhang Ronghua. His realm was high! She got up from the ground and walked to his side. She crossed her legs intimately and acted cute."Can you give me some points?"

"Didn't you already eat?"

"I ate too quickly just now and didn't taste it."

The old man stroked his beard and smiled. He put down the fishing rod and stood up from the ground. He walked to the stone table and sat down. He pointed at the stone bench opposite him and made a gesture of invitation. "Sit!" Zhang Ronghua sat down.

Holding his chopsticks, the old man began to eat with a big smile. He didn't need to go to the palace to eat the dishes of the sixth realm. He could eat them anytime, anywhere, with just a word.

"I've seriously thought about your suggestion last time. I've also read some ancient books and think it's feasible!"

Zhang Ronghua continued the topic. "When I slept at night, I also thought about this problem. You can't become fat with just one bite. It's impossible to cultivate a huge body that is as tall as the sky in one step!"

He repeated his thoughts.

According to the assumption, the Dharma Idol world was divided into different parts and calculated according to the "rotation". For example, how high was the first rotation, how high was the second rotation.. And so on. It was easier to cultivate step by step.

After listening.

The old teacher thought about the pros and cons. The difficulty had decreased, but the power had not decreased. A new problem had arisen. How to solve the problem of increasing his strength?

It was different from the Three Heads and Six Arms. It did not have high requirements for the physical body. As long as one reached the Grandmaster Realm, it would be enough. However, the Transcendence Realm ate the physical body. If the cultivation of the physical body was not enough, as the body grew larger and the strength increased, the power increase would instantly cause the body to explode.

Let's put this aside for now!

There were many ways to improve one's strength. Aperture acupoints, Meridians, Blood Qi, bones, and so on. They could all be improved by stimulating them with secret techniques. However, there were side effects. The stronger the improvement, the greater the side effects. The first rule they wanted to create was that there would be no side effects and the origin would not be harmed.

These things could be used, but they had to be reasonable and not excessive.

If one's body was a treasure, and the acupoints, meridians, blood, Qi, and bones were a furnace to absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and transform it into strength to temporarily increase one's strength, there would be a time limit. Everyone's physique was different, and the time they could last was also different.

He told them what he was thinking.

Zhang Ronghua listened carefully. The theory was correct. If one could withstand the impact of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, their strength would increase. After thinking for a moment, he said, "We can refer to the transformation techniques of truesouls and capture more truesouls to study."

The old man nodded in agreement."

His deep foundation was put to use again.

Zhang Ronghua continued, "Your assumption is right. We can do this. We can research the transformation technique of the True Spirit and condense a Dharma into a human body. The Dharma will have acupuncture points, meridians, Qi, blood, and bones, just like a human. In this way, we can completely avoid side effects." Then, he would fuse the Dharma Idol with his body. According to the size of the Dharma Idol, his strength would increase, and so would the time he could last."

Yang Hongling was confused. She crossed her arms and looked around with her beautiful gem-like eyes. One of them was her grandfather, and the other was the person she liked. Seeing that they were discussing so seriously and getting along so well, she felt warm in her heart, as if she had smeared honey on it. She stood up from the stone bench and walked to the edge of the spiritual lake.

Looking at the fishing rod in the lake, she did not mind the dirt on the ground. She tilted her butt and sat down with her small square pants. She was not wearing stockings, and she allowed her two well-proportioned, fair, jade-like legs to touch her skin. It was exposed to the air.

Some grass rudely slipped into her pants.

She reached out with her jade-like hand and picked up the fishing rod. Looking at the straight hook, the corners of her mouth twitched. She could catch fish like this?

Little Four ate the dragon meat and teased, ""Old Master isn't fishing for fish, he's fishing for people!"

Yang Hongling glared at it fiercely. ""You talk too much."

As they discussed, the two of them continued to improve until an hour and a half later.

Now that he had a rough idea of the outline of the Dharma Idol, there were three problems in front of him. First, the cultivation of the physical body was higher than the limit of the three heads and six arms. The physical body of the grandmaster realm might not be enough. Second, condensing the Dharma Idol involved the acupoints, meridians, blood, qi, and bones. Third, the power contained in the Dharma Idol was too terrifying.. How could he perfectly control it without hurting himself and unleash his full strength? It was very important!

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Otherwise, even if the first two problems were solved, the power of the Dharma Idol created would not be satisfactory. It was not worth wasting so much energy, and it would not be able to become a top-notch divine power comparable to the three heads and six arms.

The old man laughed heartily. Zhang Ronghua did not disappoint him. After today's exchange, he had no clue at first. Now that the problem had been solved and he had found the way forward, he could create something according to these three points.

He put down his chopsticks and wiped the oil off the corner of his mouth with a piece of paper.

Yang Hongling walked over and cleaned the table before heading to the kitchen.

After making a pot of tea, she poured two cups and placed the first cup in front of him.

He held a teacup.

Zhang Ronghua held the tea lid and pressed it a few times. When the tea was slightly cold, he took a sip and put it down. He asked, "Have you and Hongling started practicing the Three Heads and Six Arms?"

The old man shook his head and said, "I've received news from the group of the Gorgans that we've found two main ingredients. After we send them back, we'll be able to cultivate."

Thinking about the soul technique, Zhang Ronghua said, ""Do you have a suitable soul technique or divine art?"

The old man looked at him and stroked his beard. ""I saw that the soul technique you cultivate has a righteous aura and is very pure. It should be Old Zhong's Great Dao Righteous Song!"

Old Zhong is Uncle Zhong.

"When I was on duty in the Eastern Palace, I was ordered by His Highness to escort Miss Ji home to pay respects to her ancestors."

"This soul cultivation technique is not bad. It can even refine Righteousness Qi.

It takes care of both, but it's a little lacking."

At this point, the old man thought of the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique that he was cultivating. He frowned and pondered. Ordinary techniques and divine arts were not worthy. With his talent, cultivating was a waste of time.

There were countless cultivation techniques and divine arts in Fate Academy, and one of them was related to the soul. He went through all of these soul cultivation techniques and divine arts one by one, thinking about which one could unleash Zhang Ronghua's abnormal talent.

Little Four interrupted and reminded him, "A few decades ago, you obtained an ancient set of nine diagrams from an ancient ruin. It seemed to record soul techniques and divine arts."

The unspoken meaning was that he had studied it for a long time, but he still hadn't mastered it.

The old man's eyes lit up. I almost forgot about this."

Zhang Ronghua also stood up from the stone bench. Just as he was about to leave and walk to the room in the backyard, Yang Hongling returned after washing the dishes and asked curiously, "'This is?"

Qinglin is not satisfied with the soul technique that she is practicing now," the old man said." She wants to change to a more powerful one. "'

Yang Hongling stretched out her slender fingers and pinched her smooth and round chin. She tilted her head and said, "Doesn't the Academy have the Great Freedom Heavenly One Divine Technique, the True Reincarnation Scripture, and the True Nirvana Starry Sky Technique?"

As if he was counting, he reported the soul cultivation techniques and divine arts of the Fate Academy one by one.

The old master was speechless. He hadn't even married into the family yet, and he was already using his own things?

Little Four was having a hard time holding it in. He buried his head in the grass and tried his best to hold it in, afraid that he would not be able to hold back his laughter.

He glared at her fiercely.

The old teacher said, "These soul techniques and divine arts are not bad. If you are a Soul Master, you can cultivate them. However, his talent is very high. Few people can compare to him. His martial arts cultivation is the Celestial Devil Art, the Black Yellow Heaven-Opening Art. It would be a waste to cultivate these techniques and divine arts."

"Oh!" "Yes," Yang Hongling replied.

"Follow me!"

With his hands behind his back, he walked towards the room in the backyard.

The two of them followed. Little Four rolled his eyes and followed.

After a while.

Under the old teacher's lead, they entered his room. It was a huge room, filled with bookshelves and countless books. Some of them emitted an ancient and distant aura.

Other than that, there were no other miscellaneous items.

He walked to the inner room.

On the wall, there was a painting of mountains, rivers, the sun, and the moon.

Below it were thousands of lights. At a glance, it made people feel like they were there, as if they were one of the thousands of lights, looking up at heaven and earth. The artistic conception was profound.

The old man stroked his beard and asked proudly, ""How is this painting?"

Judging from his drawing skills, he had already reached the fifth realm of returning to nature. Overall, it was not bad.

Zhang Ronghua was a good person and actually said something nice, "It's obvious that it's the work of a grandmaster. It's touching the threshold of the sixth realm of skill, Dao. With time, it'll be able to take that step."

I've drawn the skill!

puchi!

Yang Hongling couldn't help but cover her red mouth with her jade-like hand, bending over and laughing.

"What are you laughing at?" the old man asked with a straight face."

"Grandpa, you've been deceived!"

"???"The old man was confused. Zhang Ronghua was right. Why did he lie to him? Thinking of this kid's terrifying talent, he thought with uncertainty, could it be that his painting skills had also reached the sixth realm, the realm of near-dao?

Before he could ask, Yang Hongling spoke first, ""His painting skills have also reached the peak!"

"Not bad!" The old man replied with a dark face.

He pressed his palm on a lamp in the middle and activated the mechanism. The wall split from the middle to the two sides, revealing the secret chamber inside. He took the lead and walked in.

When they entered, the secret chamber closed by itself.

The huge hall was inlaid with luminous pearls, illuminating the darkness as if it was daytime. It emitted a gentle light. There were three bookshelves, each of which had two levels. There were some jade boxes placed there. For them to be placed here, it seemed that the things inside were very precious.

On the wall in front of him hung nine golden pictures. The nine pictures were formed by ancient characters, connecting everything, including heaven and earth, mountains and rivers, the sun and moon, and finally a huge river. His calligraphy and painting skills had reached the sixth level of Dao..

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The old man praised, "To be able to use words to draw, to show heaven and earth, mountains and rivers, and so on, this person is very talented."

Zhang Ronghua agreed. Anyone could use a brush to draw, but to use words to draw so perfectly, expressing the concepts of heaven and earth, mountains and rivers, the sun and moon, and so on, was rare in history.

Yang Hongling was curious. She rolled her beautiful eyes and asked, "You can do it?"

This old man was stunned and looked over, wanting to see through him.

He met their gazes.

Zhang Ronghua thought for a moment, "I haven't tried. ""

Yang Hongling took out the Four Treasures of the Study from her purse, grinded the ink, and handed the pen over. Helplessly, Zhang Ronghua could only try.

He took the pen.

If he wanted to use words to paint, two things were very important. His calligraphy and painting skills had to reach the sixth level of the skill of approaching the Dao. His mind had to be skillful and he had to have a big picture in mind before he could succeed.

He established a model in his mind and activated his terrifying talent. He looked at Yang Hongling and used her as a blueprint to build it bit by bit. It took some time until the model was completed.

Zhang Ronghua's lips curled into a smile as he began to draw on the paper.

By the time he stopped, the painting was already done.

The Yang Hongling in the painting was composed of 1001 characters. She had a jade-like face, gem-like eyes, a delicate nose bridge, and two lips that were as thin as cicada's wings. Her lips were tightly shut, and her lipstick was very bright. Her wavy fiery red hair casually hung on her shoulders. She was wearing a black square shirt and white shorts, which accentuated her smooth and even legs. She was proud, noble, and untainted. Her aura was powerful, as if she had come alive. It was realistic.

"How is it?" He handed the painting over.

Yang Hongling was stunned. She looked at herself in the painting and realized that she had really drawn it. When she came back to her senses, she didn't show any abnormality. She was very satisfied. "It's alright."

He folded the painting and put it away solemnly.

The old teacher didn't want to talk. This kid was a freak. He had done something that was obviously impossible. He changed the topic and pointed at the nine paintings hanging on the wall. "This is a Godfiend cultivation technique that soul masters cultivate. Can you..."

Just as she was about to say, "Whether you can comprehend it or not depends on your own luck." However, she remembered that he had even made a painting, so she changed her words and said, "Learn it yourself!"

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua took a step forward and stopped in front of the nine pictures.

From the first painting onwards, very few people could understand the ancient characters. In addition, even if they could use it to paint, they would not be able to comprehend it if their calligraphy and painting skills did not reach the sixth realm of the art of approaching the Dao. The old teacher was a typical example.

He memorized the nine paintings and used them as models to create a model in his mind. Then, he dismantled and absorbed them to understand their meaning. This process could not be rushed. He had to follow the steps step by step. The order could not be wrong. The power of a single word difference would also be different.

The two of them did not disturb him and stopped at the side.

The old teacher sighed, “ According to the current growth rate, when his accumulation becomes more solid, he will be able to create his own Celestial Devil Technique.”

Yang Hongling agreed. The stronger Zhang Ronghua was, the happier he was.

An hour later.

All nine paintings had been deciphered, and he had obtained a Godfiend cultivation technique that soul masters cultivated. It was called the Eternal

Indestructible Technique. It was on the same level as the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique, and its power was comparable.

According to the introduction, this is a Time God technique. The soul power cultivated has the time attribute. When cultivated to the sixth realm, it is close to the Dao. It is as long as heaven and earth, eternal.

This time, he had obtained a great fortune!

He walked over and bowed solemnly to the old man.”“Thank you for your teachings, Master!”

“Have you really comprehended it?”

“Yes!”

“What name?”

“The Eternal Undying Technique, a time-type Fiendgod technique! The restrictions were also huge. He had to master the power of time and have amazing comprehension. Only by satisfying these two points could he

cultivate.”

The old teacher glared at him. After all that talk, only a monster like him could cultivate.

“Get out!”

Three people and one beast left the secret chamber.

“I’m going to create a Dharma Idol,” said the old man. “You guys go and have fun!”

After they left, he closed the door and walked to the desk. He sat down on the chair and continued to read and study the Dharma Idol.

Outside.

Little Four also left, leaving them some space. Yang Hongling stroked her hair and suggested,”“Do you want to go shopping?”

“Good!” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

The two of them walked out of Fate Academy. Just as they were about to leave, the old man sitting opposite them had his eyes lit up, revealing his big yellow teeth. He said excitedly, “Wait!”

He carried the candied haws and rushed over.

It was the peddler from last time, Old Nine. He stopped beside the two of them and handed over the wooden rack. He introduced it, “It’s big and sour. It’s specially prepared for you.”

Zhang Ronghua looked at Duan Jiu and exchanged glances. What was going on? He was going to block the entrance of the palace? Duan Jiu shrugged his shoulders helplessly. “You guys didn’t come out. He hid far away and didn’t affect the school, so he naturally wouldn’t interfere. Who would have thought that Eldest Senior Sister would jump out as soon as she showed up?” He took the candied haws, took out fifty wens, and threw them over.

“This bit of money isn’t even enough to cover the cost.”“

“You don’t have to sell it!”“

Old Nine looked at her and almost squeezed out two drops of tears. “Let’s try somewhere else,” Yang Hongling said. “Maybe we can sell more.” “A husband’s wife’s singing!” Ninth Brother cursed.”

Looking at the money in his hand, he realized that he had earned even less this time. It was only 20 copper coins, enough for a roast chicken! However, it was better than nothing. He kept the money and left..

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Zhang Ronghua walked over with a smile on his face. Under the resentful gazes of Duan Jiu and the others, he handed out a bunch to each of them, took another bunch for himself, and handed the rest to Yang Hongling.

On the street.

Yang Hongling ate the candied haws one by one and said, "" Humans are greedy. They take advantage of small things. Seeing that I like to eat, they wait for me at the entrance of the school. Do they think money comes from the wind? Or is it written on your face that you're stupid and rich?"

Zhang Ronghua ate very slowly, mainly because it was too sour. He nodded in agreement. "Isn't that human nature?"

He finished the skewer.

When they reached the bustling avenue, the flow of people increased. There were snacks on both sides and all kinds of fun things. He bought a serving of sugar-fried chestnuts and asked, "Eat?"

Yang Hongling pointed at the wooden shelf. There were six sticks of candied haws on it.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded. He crushed one and ate it. It was sweet and fragrant. This was enjoyment.

When they reached the four-way intersection, the two of them stopped.

There were two groups of people standing in front of them. They were disciples of Jixia Academy and Changqing Academy. Judging from their clothes, they were all inner court disciples of the two academies. A young man lay on the ground, dressed in blue brocade clothes. He looked like a rich young master, and his chest was dyed red with blood.

The two groups of people faced each other with their swords drawn. Their palms were on the hilts of their swords as they glared at each other fiercely. They could fight at any time.

Zhang Ronghua was puzzled and asked, "You know the reason?"

Yang Hongling shook her head. She had been very busy recently and had to start building the Holy Church. How could she have the energy to pay attention to other things?"I don't know!"

"Take a look?"

They looked at each other with a mocking expression.

He jumped up from the ground and landed on the roof. It was a good spot for him to see the situation below.

"Eh?" Yang Hongling exclaimed. "It seems to be people from Jixia Hall and Green Heaven!"

Zhang Ronghua also saw that the three academies had specially set up halls to nurture disciples who cultivated the Righteous Bone-Setting Secret Technique. Although their uniforms were the same, there were some subtle differences. On their chests were embroidered the words "

Would be embroidered on their chests.

"Because of what?"

"Won't you know if you keep watching?"

Yang Hongling put away the candied haws and patted the pouch on her waist. She took out a black watermelon. This was a spiritual item that contained spiritual power. It had no seeds and was very sweet.

With a palm strike, the watermelon was split into two halves. He handed over half of it and said, "Let's watch the show!"

"Isn't that a little unkind?" Zhang Ronghua teased."

"Not a little! Definitely."

The two of them laughed, and their laughter traveled down from above.

The disciples of the two academies rubbed their fists and were on the verge of losing control. When they heard someone laughing, their anger surged. They looked in the direction of the voice and were about to curse and teach them a lesson when they saw who it was—Yang Hongling! I can't afford to offend you. Let's laugh!

He retracted his gaze and continued to fight.

The leading disciple of Jixia Learning Palace was called Cheng Zhilin. He had a fire-attribute physique and had cultivated the Righteous Morning Sun Art. His cultivation speed had increased, solving the problem of the poor quality and weak power of the Righteous Qi. He was talented, smart, and capable.

Zhou Huaiyi was a good friend of his. They had grown up together and had a good relationship. They would meet up every few days to get to know each other better. During this period of time, he had suddenly become more enthusiastic. He treated people to drinks every day. If something was abnormal, there must be something wrong. He became suspicious and secretly paid attention to it, wanting to find out what he was hiding.

Today, as usual, Zhou Huaiyi invited him again. He went to the meeting as usual. After drinking a pot of wine, he asked the waiter to serve another pot. Although the wine was the same, it was prepared in advance. He also added a low-grade Earth-tier Soul Assimilating Pill. After drinking it, he became confused and spoke from his heart. He was defenseless against those close to him. If he wanted to get information, he would be accurate.

Although Cheng Zhilin was alert and vigilant, he had drunk so many times in this restaurant. He did not expect that the other party had planned it from the beginning. He bribed the waiter and waited for him to relax before drugging him.

Drinks were served.

Zhou Huaiyi became even more enthusiastic, causing his alertness to reach its peak. Looking at the wine in his cup, could there be a problem? With a flash of inspiration, he decided to give it a try. He covered it with his sleeve and quickly poured the wine into it, pretending to drink it.

Zhou Huaiyi was neither a warrior nor a cultivator, so he couldn't notice Cheng Zhilin's movements. He thought that Cheng Zhilin had drunk wine and was poisoned by the Soul Assimilating Pill, so he called the disciples of Changqing Academy over.

The leader was called Yang Kai Tai, a disciple of the Green Heaven Sect. The higher-ups had received news that two disciples of Jixia Hall had resolved the effects of the Righteous Bone Setting Secret

Technique and could cultivate normally, so they had asked him to set up a scheme to find a way to obtain the Righteous Morning Sun Art that they cultivated.

Yang Kai Tai asked around and found out that Zhou Huaiyi and Cheng Zhilin were good friends. They had played together since childhood, but the difference was that the former was a playboy. He was not good at literature and martial arts. The latter was extremely talented and had passed the Jixia Learning Palace's assessment to become an outer court disciple. After a long struggle, he had been promoted to the inner court and was chosen to enter Jixia Learning Palace. His future was bright.

When he found Zhou Huaiyi, he was prepared to force him if he didn't agree. He didn't expect Zhou Huaiyi to agree to his plan right after he finished speaking. He only had one request. After the matter was done, he would be allowed to enter Changqing Academy and become an outer court disciple.

Compared to the Righteous Morning Sun Art, this request was simple, so he agreed.

The two of them decided on a plan, and this scene happened.

When Yang Kai and his men arrived, they were ready to ask Zhou Huaiyi about the Righteous Morning Sun Art, but Cheng Zhi Lin understood everything. Everything had been planned in advance, just to bait him. When he relaxed his vigilance, he would use the Soul Assimilating Pill to control him. Cheng Zhi Lin was furious and treated him as a friend. He had never thought that he would want to obtain the important inheritance of Jixia Hall for his own benefit! He immediately woke up and heavily injured Zhou Huaiyi with a palm strike.

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Without waiting for Yang Kai Tai to react, he released a signal flare to call for reinforcements and then attacked, wanting to capture them and bring them back to Jixia Learning Palace for the higher-ups to deal with.

After a round of battle, he was heavily injured and rushed out with Zhou Huaiyi in hand. The disciples of Jixia Learning Palace arrived in time and saved him, which led to this situation.

Cheng Zhilin's face was cold and his eyes were spitting fire. "You guys are really despicable. You're useless and actually used such despicable methods!"

Yang Kai Tai understood the essence of the shameless nature of the Evergreen Academy, his face full of righteousness, not backing down, "You can eat whatever you want, but you can't say whatever you want! Be careful of what you say."

"You still want to quibble now?"

"I don't understand what you're saying!"

Cheng Zhilin was so angry that he was amused. He scolded, "You're acting shamelessly to the limit. You're even worse than a shrew!"

He waved his hand and ordered angrily.

"Take them all down!"

Forcing himself to endure the injuries on his body, he unsheathed his long sword and activated his Righteousness Qi. With a sudden tremble, a sword cry sounded. He used his sword technique and stabbed out more than twenty times in a row towards Yang Kai Tai.

The disciples of Jixia Learning Palace had long since reached their limits. The conflict between the two parties was not new. The matter of Haoran's bone-setting had not ended yet. This time, they still dared to cause trouble. Zhengxing had been arrested, yet they still dared to quibble. F * Ck them!

The new and old hatred erupted as the group charged forward fiercely.

Yang Kai wasn't afraid. Both sides had the same number of people and almost the same cultivation level, plus Cheng Zhi Lin was injured, so his side had the advantage in the fight. He shouted, "Fight!"

He used the City-toppling Sword Technique to fight against him.

The other disciples of Changqing Academy went up to the disciples of Jixia Academy and started fighting on the streets.

The surrounding people saw that the situation was not good and had already dodged. However, they did not leave and hid far away to watch the show.

On the roof.

Zhang Ronghua sighed, "I've seen shameless people, but I've never seen such shameless people!"

"Giggle Yang Hongling covered her mouth and giggled. Her bell-like laughter echoed in the surroundings.

"Changqing Academy has been shameless for a long time."

After a while.

He put away his smile and said seriously.

"I have received news that the Righteous Morning Sun Art was personally created by Ji Xueyan. She was one step ahead of us and found a way to resolve the Righteous Bone Setting Secret Technique."

Zhang Ronghua rubbed his nose. He couldn't answer that. He couldn't tell her that he created this cultivation technique, right?

She thought of a saying. Behind every successful woman, there was a man supporting her!

The battle became more and more intense. Both sides didn't hold back, killing each other to the death. Up until now, all of them were injured. The most miserable one was Cheng Zhilin. If he wasn't injured, with his strength, he would be able to suppress Yang Kai Tai. However, he had been surrounded and suffered a lot of injuries. Although he had taken healing pills to temporarily suppress them, now that he was fighting fiercely, his injuries had acted up again. His internal energy couldn't keep up, and even his Great Spirit couldn't be maintained. The sword marks on his body gradually increased.

Seeing that he could not hold on any longer, a powerful finger force broke through the air, breaking Yang Kai Tai's long sword and hitting him again.

Puff!

Suffering such a heavy blow, Yang Kai felt a sweetness in his heart and spat out a mouthful of blood as he flew backwards.

The disciples of both sides were stunned and subconsciously stopped. The people of Chang Qing Academy rushed towards Yang Kai Tai and helped him up from the ground. There was a huge hole in his chest, and blood flowed out, dyeing his clothes red. It seemed that he was crippled. Even if his injuries recovered, he could not withstand the flow of inner energy.

Cheng Zhilin and the others turned around and looked. A group of people rushed over. The person in the lead was Ji Xueyan. She was wearing a moon-white long dress and wrapped herself tightly. Her skin was not exposed at all. She was covered with a veil, only revealing her eyes.

"Greetings, Hall Master!"

"Yes." Ji Xueyan nodded coldly.

She patted the top of the pouch on her waist and took out a healing pill.

Cheng Zhilin hurriedly caught it and thanked him, ""Thank you for your reward,

Hall Master!"

She turned her gaze and looked at the two people sitting on the roof. Each of them had half a watermelon and were eating happily. Her moon-like eyebrows subconsciously furrowed together. She was unhappy and sour. Why were they together again? Yang Hongling smiled and greeted, ""Coming."

"Why are you here?"

"Passing by!"

Zhang Ronghua wanted to ask, but he couldn't. He forced himself to stop and looked ahead. The people from Changqing Academy had also arrived, led by Xu Xirou and a group of disciples. They hurried over and stopped there.

The blue dress, the jade dress, revealing the small part of the dress, the white and tender skin, the exposed part of the dress, the straight knee, obviously the serious part, the matching part of the dress, the black stockings, the top part, the waist part, the finger part, the whole circle, the mesh part, the transparent part, the graceful part, the waist part, the exposed part of the air, the veil part, the sexy part, the fusion part, the conservative part, the person, the visible part, the eating part, the feeling

Looking at Yang Kai Tai, seeing through his injuries, his face turned cold and a murderous aura rushed out, causing the surrounding temperature to drop by half. He took out a healing pill and threw it over, turning around without saying a word and looking coldly at Ji Xueyan, "Did you do this?"

"It's me!"

"It's too much!"

Ji Xueyan ridiculed, and her words became even colder. She didn't give him any face at all," "As much as you guys? Such a huge academy, there was not even a

single capable person. They were all a bunch of trash. They could not create a cultivation technique, so they used despicable methods."

She took a step forward, and a powerful aura burst out. She was like a high and mighty ruler, looking down on everything. In her eyes, all living things were insignificant and could not withstand a single blow. The aura that crushed Xu Xirou made the disciples of Changqing Academy not dare to look directly at her, and they subconsciously lowered their heads..

Chapter 617: Time Demon God Technique

"The lesson from last time was still too light. The scar just healed and you forgot the pain!"

The hands hidden under her sleeves were tightly clenched together. She was burning with anger. She was one of the top three girls, but she was stepped on twice in such a short period of time. Each time was more ruthless than the last. Xu Xirou was also a shameless person. She kept all these in mind and worked harder. She cultivated day and night just to avenge her previous humiliation. She stepped on Ji Xueyan and let her taste the taste of failure. Her face was cold and her killing intent soared."Let's do it!"

Ji Xueyan's red lips that were hidden under her veil curled up slightly, and her face revealed disdain." "Loser! You?"

"Phew!" Xu Xirou took a deep breath and suppressed the urge to go berserk.

"Are you scared?"

"Provoking me is useless!" Ji Xueyan shook her head and said in a cold voice.

"But your Changqing Academy is too despicable. I want to beat you up every time I see you."

Xu Xirou smiled coldly. Her eyebrows narrowed into a straight line, emitting a terrifying cold light. "Does that mean you agree?"

"Why should I refuse?"

The disciples on both sides of the road, the peros, tactfully retreated.

Yang Hongling didn't mind the commotion. After finishing the watermelon, she took out a plate of black grapes, picked one up with two fingers, and threw it into her mouth. "Beat him to death!"

"Good!" Ji Xueyan agreed.

Xu Xirou turned around and looked at her coldly. "You want to do it too?"

Yang Hongling's beautiful gem-like eyes narrowed into crescents, and her teasing tone was very strong. She smiled very unkindly and stretched out her hand to shake it twice. She said, "No rush! When you guys are done, I'm still interested. I don't mind playing with you."

"Good!"

He retracted his gaze.

Xu Xirou's voice was filled with anger. This time, she must wash away the humiliation she had suffered. She must ruthlessly slap her face and trample on her dignity and pride. "Can we start now?"

"Attack!" Ji Xueyan said.

Xu Xirou took out the Cold Death Sword. As soon as the Numinous treasure appeared, it released a terrifying chill that froze the surroundings, forming a layer of frost. Her cultivation at the tenth level of the martial grandmaster realm erupted, and it was like the sun soaring into the sky. It brought with it a terrifying pressure as it suppressed over domineeringly. "Let's see how you win this time!"

Ji Xueyan smiled as if she was looking at a clown. The spiritual treasure was useless. She stretched out her jade-like hand, raised her thumb, and clenched her four fingers together, pointing at the ground. "You can't!"

Xu Xirou was enraged, but she still tried to understand. "This is too much!"

With a tap of her jade-like foot, she rushed forward with a strong gust of wind. The Cold Death Sword curled up, and with the support of her internal energy, its momentum soared into the sky, exploding with a loud sword hum. She used the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique, and five rays of spiritual light shot out from her body. In a flash, they transformed into the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and Qilin. They were more than three meters tall, forming a Five Elements Grand Array. Their power fused together, and the five sacred beasts pounced, biting, scratching, and slapping. They followed closely behind the Cold Death Sword and attacked together.

Ji Xueyan raised her jade-like finger and used her finger as a sword. She didn't use any sword techniques, but a dazzling sword Qi flashed and soared into the sky. With a flash of golden light, she disappeared from where she was. She became one with the sword, bringing with her a terrifying wind. Her finger sword rushed forward, breaking through her aura suppression, and landed on the five Sacred Beasts.

Chi!

The sword qi fell, and they were broken in less than a breath. Xu Xirou watched in disbelief as the sword qi fell on her Cold Decease Sword. Terrifying sword qi swept out, and even if she tried her best to resist it, it would be futile.

Three breaths later.

Xu Xirou looked as if she had been severely injured. She spat out a mouthful of blood and fell heavily to the ground.

She retracted her finger.

“You can’t even withstand a single blow!” Ji Xueyan replied calmly.”

Wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth, Xu Xirou’s eyes were vicious. She was roaring in her heart. Why was this happening? Why couldn’t he catch up with her after all his hard work?

He had come to the conclusion that Ji Xueyan could only defeat him in one

move after breaking through to the Celestial Realm- Otherwise. it would have

been impossible for her to do so without using any spiritual treasures or sword techniques.

She stood up from the ground and did not lose her will to fight. She had to continue working hard and sweat even harder. As long as she did not give up, she would surpass her one day!

He took out a healing pill and consumed it. He circulated his cultivation technique to calm himself down. When his injuries were a little better, he turned his gaze to Yang Hongling and said in a hoarse voice, “What do you mean?”

Yang Hongling shrugged but didn’t jump down.”“With such injuries, you still have the strength to fight?”

“If I can’t beat her, then why can’t I beat you? But let’s make it clear first, after you lose, you’re not allowed to call for help!”

“Good!”

Yang Hongling stood up and jumped onto the ground. She placed her hands behind her back and said proudly,”“Don’t say that I’m bullying you. I’ll give you an hour to recover!”

Xu Xirou was also a martial grandmaster of the tenth level. The other party had a lot of background. In her current state, she would only be looking for abuse if she went up. It was not in line with her original intention. She wanted to step on Yang Hongling and make a name for herself. She wanted to open the door to power and climb to the peak step by step!

She sat down cross-legged on the ground. With them around, she didn't have to worry about others attacking her. She took out an Earth-grade healing pill and consumed it, circulating her cultivation technique and divine power to heal herself.

Green light rose and illuminated her.

With Yang Hongling's current strength, even Ji Xueyan might not be a match for her.

Zhang Ronghua continued to watch as he ate the black grapes.

An hour passed in the blink of an eye.

Xu Xirou finished healing her wounds and stood up. Her aura had stabilized and was much better. It did not affect the battle. She held the Cold Decease Sword again and said, "Can we start now?"

Chapter 618: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

Yang Hongling took a step forward. She didn't try to hide the contempt in her eyes. It was as if she was a superior looking down on her subordinates. Her pride was emitted from inside out. Her words were also very arrogant. "You lost face in front of Ji Xueyan, and your dignity was trampled on the ground. You thought that I was easy to bully, so you wanted to step on me to get to the top. You wanted to tell the world that it's not that you can't do it, but that your family background isn't good."

Xu Xirou wasn't annoyed at all. She admitted that she was born in a poor family and rose from a humble background. Everything she did was for power and to stand higher. There was nothing to be ashamed of. However, she was still unconvinced and retorted, "Do you think everyone is like you? Born with a silver spoon in her mouth, one was the granddaughter of the old teacher, the beloved daughter of the Fate Academy! One of them was the daughter of the Grand Tutor, the successor of Jixia Learning Palace. A person who could stand at the peak without any hard work in this life, a person who had a 99-999% chance of doing so!"

"You..." Xu Xirou was anxious to have her way out.

His chest was throbbing with anger, and his cold eyes were spewing fire. The hand holding the Cold Death Sword was trembling, showing the anger in his heart.

Don't say that I didn't give you a chance, " Yang Hongling said." Show me all your tricks. Otherwise, you won't have a chance when I make my move.""

"Phew!"

Xu Xirou took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart. She said coldly,""Too arrogant!"

The Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique was cast, and five types of spiritual light shot out from his body. With a sway of the wind, they transformed into five saint beasts again. The Cold Decease Sword curled up and mobilized the Righteous Qi. The Righteous Heaven Interception Sword Technique was executed, and a dazzling sword light emitted from the sword. With the help of the power of the Numinous Treasure, it fused into one and exploded into an even more powerful Sword Qi.

With a tap of her jade-like feet, she pounced forward.

The five saint beasts formed the Five Elements Formation and charged forward together with the sword Qi.

The tyrannical pressure and crazy pressure made a violent whistling sound. The disciples of the two academies couldn't help but retreat. Even if they used their internal strength to resist, they couldn't resist.

"That's it?" Yang Hongling mocked.

With a flash of golden light, he disappeared from his original spot. He kicked sideways with his right foot, and the surface of his foot contained tens of thousands of golden lights, enveloping Xu Xirou and her sword techniques and the five sacred beasts.

Chi!

In a flash, the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and the others disappeared. The Cold Decease Sword flew backward. Yang Hongling's foot landed on her face. The huge force kicked Xu Xirou to the ground. Her veil shattered, leaving a red footprint.

It landed on the ground.

"Still as weak as before!" Yang Hongling said."

Failure wasn't scary. She had to continue to work hard to become stronger. It wouldn't be the first or second time she would try to get back at him. She was already used to it. However, she had been kicked in the face and left a footprint. The burning pain traveled to her heart and almost pressed her dignity to the ground. This was a fatal blow to her. Xu Xirou's beautiful eyes widened in anger. She spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

"Hall Master..."

The expressions of the disciples of Changqing Academy changed. They rushed forward and helped her up from the ground.

Some of the disciples lost their minds in anger and forgot the difference in strength and status between the two sides. They pointed their swords at Yang Hongling coldly and said angrily, "Why did you kick his face?"

Yang Hongling laughed. A bunch of dogs dared to question her? Even Xu Xirou wouldn't dare!

Whoosh...

Her afterimages flashed as she rushed forward. When she stopped again, the person who pointed the sword at her was kicked in the face and fainted on the ground.

The rest of the people dared to be angry but did not dare to say anything. They could not afford to offend someone tough and could only endure!

“Is there anyone who’s not convinced?” Yang Hongling asked again.”

Seeing her gaze, the disciples of Changqing Academy lowered their heads.

She turned around and looked at Zhang Ronghua. Seeing that he was enjoying it, she took a bite of the black grape. She reached out her hand and stroked her hair. She landed on the roof and sat down.

Ji Xueyan’s heart was filled with jealousy and jealousy. She glanced at Yang Kai

Tai and the others before turning to vent her anger on them, “Take him down!”

The disciples of Jixia Learning Palace rushed forward and took down these people, including the unconscious Zhou Huaiyi.

Xu Xirou was knocked unconscious, and the rest of the people watched helplessly, not daring to say a word.

“Let’s go!”

He left with the disciples of Jixia Learning Palace.

The disciples of Changqing Academy felt as if they had been pardoned. Ji Xueyan’s pressure was too strong, and she left with the unconscious Xu Xirou.

Looking at the sky, it was almost dark.

The sunset was gone, and there was a strong wind blowing in the sky. The dark clouds moved in this direction, and occasionally there were a few muffled thunder-like sounds. It seemed that it was going to rain.

Yang Hongling looked unhappy. It was not easy for her to go shopping, but the heavens did not want her to be happy. "I'm going back. I'll inform you after I've made the arrangements!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

There was still a drinking party in the evening. In the morning, he had discussed it with Chen Youcai and gathered a group of people.

After watching her leave, he stood up from the roof and jumped onto the ground, walking towards the Ru Family Restaurant.

The meeting place was set here, not the Department of Education, nor Heavenly Earth. It was purely for drinking, getting to know each other, and dealing with the complicated problems that were about to come.

At this point.

The sky was completely dark, and a strong wind blew. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Silvery-white lightning streaked across the sky, illuminating everything. A terrifying aura spread, as if it wanted to destroy everything..

Chapter 619: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

The Ru Family Restaurant was not open for business today. Manager He Bao had received a message from Zheng Fugui in the morning. His cousin had instructed him to close the restaurant after noon and prepare the demon meat and other ingredients for dinner.

In the afternoon.

He Bao stood guard at the door, waiting for Zhang Ronghua. When he saw him appear, he smiled and bent over, fawning over him. He quickly went up to him, "Boss, you're here!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"Are you all here?"

"Lord Zheng and the others have arrived long ago. They are playing cards and chatting in the room in the backyard."

"Ask Big Mouth Shen to bring us the signature dishes and Qinghua wine."" After entering the restaurant, he walked towards the backyard.

Before they arrived, the sounds of fighting in the room came out first.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and pushed the door open.

Chen Youcai, Lu Zhantang, Zheng Fugui, and Ding Yi were all there. After closing the door, the four of them stood up from their chairs and greeted him

He answered them one by one and pulled out a chair to sit down.

Zheng Fugui put away his cards and served eight plates of spirit fruits. He poured tea from the teapot and placed it in front of everyone.

She took a sip of the tea and put it down.

"Have you met His Highness?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

“Yes.” Lu Zhantang nodded solemnly.

“I was lucky this time. Fortunately, I was in the True Dragon Palace. If I was in the officialdom, I would have lost my position like Ping Bo and Chang ‘an.” The two of them were not jealous of their promotion at all.

It was a complete accident. If His Majesty had not intervened at the critical moment, they would have been frozen by now and would not have been able to advance any further.

“What do you think?”

Lu Zhantang held a black grape and squeezed it roughly. The juice splashed out and drenched his palm. “If you don’t advance, you will die!”

They were all smart people, so there was no need to say too much.

They would all know what to do when they returned. They would try their best to nurture their forces. Ability was secondary. The key was loyalty. When that day came, they had to be decisive and withstand the beating of the wind and waves!

He pondered for a moment.

Thinking back to the Xia Emperor’s body, he didn’t know exactly how it was like. Even if it was worse, if they cultivated the Paragon Nirvana Life-Giving Art, they would be able to last for three years. Then, they would create a follow-up art that would increase their lifespan even more. In that way, they would be able to live longer. With this buffer time, it would be enough for their factions to grow.

Zhang Ronghua added, “When the opportunity appears, grab it and climb up!

Even if you don’t have a chance, you have to create one.”

His gaze fell on them.

“Have you completed the transfer procedures?”

Chen Youcai took over.” It’s relatively simple on my side. I just need to go through the motions at the Ministry of Personnel Affairs. I’ll finish it in the afternoon and execute the power of the magistrate.”

“Who is the new official?”

“It hasn’t been decided yet! The various factions were still clashing, and it should take another two days.”

“How confident are you that the capital will operate according to your wishes?”

He had been promoted from Dongcheng County Yamen, so his foundation was still there. When he was transferred to Shangjing Prefecture, the team there had not dispersed and was still attached to him. During his time as a pushing official, he had nurtured some confidants. This time, he had been promoted to the top position, and his subordinates had risen with the tide. His foundation was much more stable than Ren Shangxuan’s. It should not be difficult to control the four county yamen and Shangjing Prefecture.

Chen Youcai laughed unkindly. He threw a black grape into his hand, ate the meat, spat out the skin, and stroked his beard.”Before the new official takes office, we should work with Judge Huang Daoning to freeze all the people left behind by Ren Shangxuan. Then, we should place his trusted aides in important positions. By the time the new official takes office, the power that belongs to him will have been taken over by us and he will only be a puppet! This time, I took the big share and Huang Daoning drank some soup.” He squinted his eyes and emitted a confident glow.

“If your side is ready, even if we have to fight to the death now, I have a 50% chance of controlling the entire capital!”

This was the Imperial City, the foot of the Renhuang. Fifty percent confidence was already very high.

“50% is not enough!” Zhang Ronghua shook his head. At least 80% ”

"I understand!"

Seeing that they were done, Zheng Fugui said, ""The transfer procedures have been completed. I can take up my post tomorrow to guard the north gate."

He touched the back of his head.

"Cousin, Lord Xu seems to favor me."

"It should be related to me!" Zhang Ronghua said uncertainly." He recounted what had happened in the Imperial Court that day.

After listening.

Zheng Fugui understood. He thought that his ability was strong and that he had caught his eye. He did not expect that he was overthinking it.

"What about you, Qinglin?" asked Chen Youcai."

Zhang Ronghua smiled confidently." I don't have to worry. The Firethunder

Pearl has already been refined and I have a firm foothold in the Ministry of Works. The situation has opened up. Once I'm fully qualified, I'll be able to think of ways to improve."

"That's good!" Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang nodded.

In the small team, Zhang Ronghua was silently at the center and occupied the leading position. Even if Chen Youcai's official position was temporarily two levels higher, he had to stand to the side.

This incident was the best proof.

Everyone knew of his ability. The Empress was afraid to make a move, and she did not dare to make a move. Instead, she made an example out of them. After leaving in the morning, Chen Youcai also thought of this.

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door, and He Bao's voice came from outside.

"Boss, the dishes are ready."

"Come in!"

The door was pushed open.

He Bao walked in with four maids and placed the eight special dishes and the dishes made by the demons on the table. Finally, there was Qinghua wine. He put two jars in total and tactfully left.

"Let's talk while we eat..""

Chapter 620: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

The rain fell and hit the roof, making a crisp sound. The damp smell spread into the room through the crack in the door.

Lu Zhantang sighed.” It’s like a child changing his face. It was fine during the day without any warning. In the evening, the storm came as it wished.”

He took a sip of wine and ate a peanut before saying casually, “”The Evergreen

Academy and the True Dragon Palace are fighting.”

Shaking his head, Zhang Ronghua pretended not to know. “When did this happen?”

“We have to start from last night!” Lu Zhantang said.”

He told her everything that had happened in detail.

Feng Jingming was killed and the entire academy was destroyed. When Changqing Academy received the news, they were furious! If he was just an ordinary scholar, it would be fine. However, he was different. He had participated in the research of the Green Heaven and was knowledgeable and had a deep foundation. He had hoped to solve the problem of Haoran’s bone setting. Now that he was dead, he immediately sent a high-ranking official, the outer court’s Vice Dean Lei Daoyuan, to lead a team to investigate.

Looking at the corpses all over the ground, after some investigation, these people were all Fang Zaitian’s trusted aides. They aggressively led their troops to the True Dragon Palace to demand an explanation from him.

He was already dead and had disappeared from the world. How could the True Dragon Palace hand him over?

This scene made Lei Daoyuan even more certain that he was the murderer! They would block the gate of the True Dragon Palace and send a message back to the palace to force them to submit.

Jiu Xuanji felt as if he had eaten a fly. It was the fault of the True Dragon Palace. Their people died in someone else’s mansion, and their bodies were moved over. They were in a passive position now. They couldn’t do anything even if they were blocked at the door!

He ordered to search for Fang Zaitian at all costs. Even if he had to dig three feet into the ground, he had to find him. Then, he called his superior, Xiao Guyue, over and scolded her, asking her to think of a way to resolve this matter.

He waited for her to leave.

Jiu Xuanji was thinking about the crux of the matter. There was no hatred between them, so why did Fang Zaitian want to kill Feng Jingming? They even destroyed the Feng Residence, leaving no survivors.

Excluding revenge, there was only one possibility left-treasure!

Only when there were enough benefits could people take the risk. The confidants they brought were the best proof.

What kind of treasure could put a Purple Dragon Emissary in danger? If he couldn't figure it out, he would order his confidant to investigate.

As Xiao Guyue brought his men out, they almost started fighting. Fortunately, they were stopped. Lei Daoyuan left with his men. "This is a good thing." Zhang Ronghua smiled.

Lu Zhantang said, "It would be great if they fought."

"With Changqing Academy's vengeful personality, they only take advantage of others and never suffer losses."

Lu Zhantang agreed. They were notorious, and no one wanted to have anything to do with them.

They continued drinking and chatting casually.

Two hours later.

The banquet ended.

Zhang Ronghua sent them off and reminded them to be careful on the road. He looked at the heavy rain. The bean-sized rain fell densely and splattered on the ground. The raindrops shattered and splattered in all directions. He Bao stopped behind him. I will arrange two maids to serve you in your bath. ”

Zhang Ronghua glanced at him, shook his head, and said calmly, ””No need.”

“But the rain is so heavy!” “Bring me an umbrella.”

“Yes, sir!” He Bao replied.

She took a new umbrella from behind and handed it over.

He took the umbrella and opened it. He walked out of the hall. The heavy rain fell on the umbrella and bounced around. Some of the rainwater rushed over from the side and soaked Zhang Ronghua’s clothes.

He Bao was anxious.”

“Close the door!” Zhang Ronghua said.

He walked forward and did not use his cultivation to block the rain. He quietly felt the rain and experienced nature.

After a while.

When he stopped at the house on the side of Riches Lane, the guard was quite surprised to see him return. He hurriedly went up to him and

Master, why didn't you take a carriage?"

"I just ate at Ru Family's restaurant."

"Are Father and Mother asleep?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Not yet! Old Master had to read books for a while every night before going to bed."

After entering the mansion, he walked towards the backyard.

He stopped outside the bedroom and didn't conceal his aura. Footsteps could be heard coming in. Zhang Qin's vigilant voice could be heard from the room. "Who is it?"

The door opened.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua put away the umbrella and put it at the corner of the door, his clothes were wet from the rain. He glared at him with dissatisfaction and said reproachfully, How could he not use his internal strength?

Zhang Ronghua circulated his energy and evaporated the water droplets on his body. He smiled and said, "Comprehending the Great Dao!"

Zhang Qin rolled his eyes and said that he didn't understand. He moved aside and waited for him to come in before closing the door.

Zheng Rou smiled kindly and asked with concern, ""Have you eaten?"

"Yes."

"You two can chat. Mother will go inside."

He gave up space and the two of them sat across the table.

Zhang Ronghua took out some spiritual liquid and put it in the teapot. With a thought, the Phoenix Divine Fire rushed out of his palm and controlled the flame to boil water. Zhang Qin's eyelids twitched and instinctively contracted. Feeling the terrifying temperature, he asked curiously, "What fire is this?"

"The Phoenix Clan's Origin Divine Ability-Phoenix Divine Fire!"

"Use it to make tea?"

"Isn't it open now?" Zhang Ronghua blinked."

After putting away the Phoenix Divine Fire, milky-white steam rushed out of the tea with a terrifying temperature.

Zhang Qin glanced at the ceiling. This kid was getting more and more incomprehensible..