

## East Palace 621

### Chapter 621: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

Zhang Ronghua took out some spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, and brewed a pot. He poured two cups and handed one cup over. Zhang Ronghua made an inviting gesture. "Try it!"

"Yes." Zhang Qin replied.

He held the teacup and pressed the lid twice. The rich fragrance of tea entered his nose. He closed his eyes and looked intoxicated. When he opened his eyes again, he took a sip. It was very bitter! She felt that something was wrong. Was it fake? It was so fragrant, why was it so bitter? Just as he was about to spit out the tea and endure its bitterness, a rich fragrance assaulted him. It was as if he was experiencing the various states of life, making him infatuated. His old face relaxed, like a sunflower bathing in the warm sunlight.

Other than that, there was also a special feeling that was hard to explain and unclear. There was a voice telling him that as long as he entered that state, he would obtain a huge fortune, but it was blocked by a layer of fog.

The spiritual power contained in it was also very strong. It nourished the body and could also refresh one's mind, making one's mind more relaxed.

When you grow up, your father will be proud of you! If this was in the past, even if he went bankrupt, he wouldn't be able to drink a sip of this spiritual tea."

"You and mother have trained well," said Zhang Ronghua with a smile." Zhang Qin stroked his beard in satisfaction."

He took another sip and put down the teacup. His smile disappeared and he looked serious."If you don't come over tonight, I will go find you tomorrow."

"I knew I couldn't hide it from Father."

“Why is there an internal strife?”

“The Empress has a strong desire to control,” Zhang Ronghua said seriously.”

Zhang Qin extended a finger and pointed in the direction of the palace.”His Majesty is still here!”

“The things hidden inside are too complicated. There are some things that I don’t understand.”

“Are you ready?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded. His eyes were bright and serious.

“I am here in the royal court, the army has wealth, and there are also secret arrangements. Give us some more time, and even if that day comes, we can protect the two families!”

This did not include Chen Youcai and the others. He was referring to his own forces.

One had to plan for the worst and consider all possibilities before dealing with any changes.

“Father can rest assured that you’ll handle the matter!”

“Does First Uncle know?”

Zhang Qin shook his head, took a sip of tea, and said,””He’s different from Father. He’s just a businessman. If he knew, he would have asked Fugui to resign immediately, then pack up his belongings and leave the capital! However, some things had already been involved. They could only walk down the dark path and had no other choice. If they backed out halfway, no matter if it was the higher-ups or political enemies, they would not let it go!”

“Father still understands.”

Zhang Qin smiled and changed the topic. “Has the situation in the Ministry of

Works been resolved?”

“The Firethunder Pearl has already been refined, and the manufacturing division is working overtime to refine it. It should be able to reach the garrison of Wangtian County before dawn tomorrow. They should be able to defeat the Shang army and take back Ancient Slope Town.”

“Is there a war at the border?”

“The armies of both sides are preparing for a small-scale confrontation. Once one side opens up the situation and the army presses down, the war will begin. With the power of the Flame Lightning Pearl, whether it is a battle of attrition or a long battle, we will definitely win.”

“What reward?”

Zhang Ronghua shrugged and filled the teapot for the two of them. He put down the teapot and continued, “I just refined it yesterday, but I’m off for two days straight today. I only know what kind of reward it is when it’s worth it.”

Zhang Qin was surprised, as if he was looking at a monster. He stared at it and clicked his tongue in wonder. “You still have this ability?”

He did not ask further.

“The Snow Garden is here.”

“The Empress and her people,” Zhang Ronghua said.

"This woman is not pure. She deliberately approached us and whispered good words in your mother's ear. She secretly admires you and wants us to put pressure on you."

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained what had happened in the Snow Garden.

Zhang Qin looked at him with disdain and even more disdain. Why is your face so big?"

"When will the teahouse and rice shop open?"

"The renovation has been completed in the next two days."

Zhang Ronghua said, "I won't go. When the time comes, let Fugui go. If there's anyone who's really blind, go to the government office to find Chen Youcai. He's the magistrate now. Don't be afraid of owing him a favor."

Zhang Qin understood that the deeper the relationship, the closer the relationship would be.

"Send the money every half a month. I have arrangements." Zhang Qin didn't ask what he was doing. He believed his son.

The official business was over.

Zhang Ronghua took out two taels of spiritual tea from the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and placed it in a new box in front of his father. He didn't mention anything about comprehending the Dao. Judging from the situation of drinking tea just now, his talent wasn't good enough. Even if he took out all the tea leaves on him, he wouldn't be able to enter that state.

Zheng Rou came out from the inner room with a ginseng fruit and a fruit knife. She peeled it and handed it to Zhang Ronghua. "Thank you, Mother!"

"Where's Hong Ling?"

“We were still together in the afternoon. We only separated when it was about to rain.”

After chatting about her for a while, Zhang Ronghua took his leave after seeing that it was getting late. He left two sacks of spirit fruits and walked out of the residence with an umbrella. He took a small path toward the Vermilion Bird Square residence.

Hongluan Bridge.

The heavy rain poured down crazily from the night sky and hit the river, making a “pa pa” sound. Ripples spread out like spider webs..

Chapter 622: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

On the bridge.

Xiao Guyue had changed out of the Dragon God Run and was wearing a light purple short skirt, exposing her fair and tender arms and long legs. She was not wearing any stockings and was wearing a pair of white embroidered shoes. She was dressed simply. Even without any jewelry, she was beautiful. Her figure was hot, and she had an S-shaped curve. Her waistline was distinct, and her every move carried a mature and sexy charm. Coupled with the prestige that she had developed from being in a high position for a long time, it made people have the desire to conquer her. He wished he could make this high and mighty oracle kneel on the ground, raise his head, and open his small mouth.

A blue umbrella covered the storm. A little soul power surrounded the surface of the umbrella, blocking the storm from the surroundings.

After Lei Daoyuan’s incident, he was ordered to investigate Fang Zaitian’s whereabouts. After an entire day of investigation, he didn’t find any clues. He felt like he was sinking a stone into the ocean. He had a lot of pressure on his shoulders. When he left the True Dragon Palace, he was scolded by Jiu Xuanji. He didn’t give him any face at all. He wanted to find a rat hole to hide in. He was angry, but he had nowhere to vent it. He walked back to his mansion as usual.

When he reached the bridge, he retracted his right foot. Opposite him, a man in black slowly walked over with an umbrella and stopped ten steps away.

He covered his face and only revealed his eyes. He restrained his aura so that even she couldn't see through him. He said with a fearful expression, "Are you specially waiting for me?"

The black-clothed man's eyes were cold like autumn water, without a trace of fluctuation. His voice was hoarse, "Yes, sir!"

"Who asked you to come?"

The man in black mocked as if he was looking at a clown. "The True Dragon Palace has done many evil things and many people have died in your hands. Do you need a reason to kill you?"

Xiao Guyue's thoughts turned quickly as she thought about the powerful enemies she had recently provoked. After thinking for a long time, she still could not guess. Suddenly, a flash of inspiration occurred to her. She recalled the incident where Changqing Academy had brought people to find her during the day. She blurted out with a solemn expression, "You are the thunder dao source!"

The man in black laughed malevolently. He laughed in a strange manner, and it was colder than a rainstorm. The surrounding temperature dropped by several degrees, reaching a terrifying degree. "No!"

Afterimages flashed as if they had been dragged out. They gave off a terrifying aura as they rushed towards her. Their palms turned into claws as they used the Great Desolate Heaven Ripping Divine Claws. They ruthlessly slashed out. Over a hundred claw shadows, each of which was nearly twenty feet long, contained a destructive power that sealed off her escape route and brutally attacked.

Not far away.

As soon as Zhang Ronghua arrived, he sensed the terrifying aftershock of the battle. He frowned and looked over, guessing that someone was fighting.

After thinking about it, he decided to go and take a look.

Here, he hid in the dark and looked at the two people on the bridge. One was a black-robed man and the other was a beautiful woman. The former was a

martial artist at the first level of the heaven ascension realm, while the latter was a soul master at the perfected heaven realm. They had met before, and the divine envoy of the True Dragon Hall was even more puzzled. "Who wants to kill her?"

He happened to hear Xiao Guyue's words. Thunder Dao Origin? The Vice President of the Outer Court of Changqing Academy?

Upon closer inspection, the black-robed man's Qi-restraining skill was not bad. His aura was also perfectly restrained, but he could not hide it from him. He did not even need to use his Clear Vision. In his body, the Righteousness Qi had already condensed into a bead. The bead contained a strong Righteousness Qi, far surpassing that of an ordinary Great Scholar.

It was really him!

He didn't understand. They had just caused a ruckus in the True Dragon Palace during the day, and now they were going to kill him at night? Wasn't he afraid of the True Dragon Palace's revenge?

After thinking about it, Zhang Ronghua finally understood what was going on. Changqing Academy would do anything to get what they wanted. They would only harm others. However, this time, Feng Jingming was killed and they suffered a great loss. If True Dragon Palace didn't give them an explanation, they would do whatever they could. As long as they did it cleanly and destroyed the evidence, even if they guessed it, they couldn't do anything to Changqing Academy without evidence.

If a fight really broke out, Evergreen was not afraid of the True Dragon Palace. Other than the suppression of martial strength, there was also the suppression of civil officials. Even if Emperor Xia refused to admit it and even used Feng Jingming as an excuse, at most, both sides would be beaten fifty times, and the matter would be settled!

An unkind smile, I'm going to have a full out.

He did not expect that a casual move would lead to such a good show. Dog biting dog, both sides suffering. It was a joy to see.

Xiao Guyue formed a seal with both hands and mobilized a huge amount of soul power. She did not hold back at all. From the black-robed man's attack, she could tell that the other party's cultivation was at the first level of the heaven ascension realm, stronger than her. Majestic soul power condensed and she used her soul skill, Zhan Yue. Under her control, it condensed into a black scimitar that was more than a hundred feet wide. Endless spiritual light circulated. Just the aura it emitted was enough to make one's heart palpitate. She waved it fiercely!

The black scimitar cut through the sky and slashed down at an unparalleled speed. Wherever it passed, the rainstorm evaporated, forming a vacuum.

The black-robed man looked at the black scimitar with disdain. Claw shadows that filled the sky fused together, forming two giant claws that grabbed it and violently tore it apart.

Chi!

The black scimitar was torn apart forcefully, transforming into a violent wave of air that swept out in all directions. Xiao Guyue's soul skill divine art was broken, and she seemed to have suffered a heavy blow. Her heart felt sweet, and she spat out an arrow of blood. Her rosy face turned pale, and she staggered, almost falling to the ground. When she saw him rushing over, her expression changed drastically. She did not dare to continue fighting, or else she would be the one to die.

He used the Twelve Heavenly Devil Charm Movement Technique and split into twelve, rushing in all directions. Some of them even rushed into the river..

## Chapter 623: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

The black-robed man's expression was very ugly. He did not expect her movement technique to be so brilliant and her reaction speed to be so fast. With a wave of her palm, she destroyed six black shadows in a row. However, six of them still managed to escape. He looked at one of them and sensed that it was very likely Xiao Guyue herself. She circulated her movement technique to the extreme and chased after him at lightning speed.



In the dark.

Zhang Ronghua saw this scene. With his Soul Master cultivation base, he could recognize at a glance which was Xiao Guyue's original body. He cursed, ""Trash! Even the assassination failed."

He put away the umbrella and took out a night-traveling suit to cover his face.

Lei Daoyuan had lost, and he had good intentions. He couldn't disappoint him. He came here happily and went back dejectedly. He would do the rest for him to anger the True Dragon Palace and let them continue fighting. A gust of wind blew, and he was nowhere to be seen.

On the street.

Xiao Guyue used the Twelve Heavenly Devil Charm Movement Technique to escape, but she was severely injured. After coming out of the river, she changed direction and rushed towards the True Dragon Palace. She wanted to tell them that Lei Daoyuan had killed her.

He looked at the True Dragon Palace with a burning gaze. As long as he returned to the True Dragon Palace, he would be safe.

Suddenly, a strong gust of wind came from behind her, and she did not bother to hide it. She instinctively sensed danger. Xiao Guyue's expression changed drastically, and she shouted without hesitation, ""Help!"

She used all her strength, ignoring the fact that her soul source was injured. She mobilized the remaining soul power and used the Moon Cutting Technique to block. The opponent's light punch broke her black scimitar and landed on her chest. The huge force almost tore her body apart. She fell heavily to the ground and was left with only one breath.

At this moment, several powerful auras came from the True Dragon Palace. There was also an angry roar, "Thief, how dare you!"

They were rushing over quickly.

After achieving his goal, he smiled and looked at Xiao Guyue. He purposely let out a breath and told her that Lei Daoyuan had killed her. If he was done, he would die. The news would also spread to the True Dragon Palace. If he died, the benefits would be maximized and it would arouse their anger.

Zhang Ronghua didn't stay any longer. He retracted his aura and quickly disappeared into the storm.

By the time the people from the True Dragon Palace arrived, there was no trace of him. They helped Xiao Guyue up from the ground and one of them hurriedly took out a healing pill to feed her. However, her internal organs were shattered. Unless it was a heaven-defying sacred item, no one could save her. Blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth. Xiao Guyue said with difficulty, "Lei, Lei Dao..."

Just as he said his name, his eyes closed and he died completely.

"Changqing Academy, you guys have gone too far!"

Carrying her corpse, he went to find Jiu Xuanji and let him make the decision!

Outside the Vermilion Bird Lane's mansion.

Zhang Ronghua was holding an umbrella. He had already changed out of his night-traveling clothes. He was in a good mood. There would be good news the next day. He opened the courtyard door and went in. He closed the door and went to the backyard. He looked at the lights in the room and heard the sounds coming from inside. He stopped in his tracks and froze on the spot. He could sense that Ji Xueyan and Purple Cat were playing chess. Why was she here? It had been a while since they last kissed, except for this afternoon. Could it be because of the other basic attribute cultivation techniques?

Also, when did Purple Cat learn how to play chess?

Suppressing the doubts in his heart, he walked over to the corridor and put away the umbrella. He deliberately made a little noise before opening the door.

After entering the room and closing the door, Ji Xueyan raised her head. The veil on her face had been removed, and she had changed her clothes. It wasn't the long dress she had seen in the afternoon, which wrapped her body tightly. She had changed into a white short dress. Her shoulders were very short, revealing most of her fair and rosy arms. She wore a hairpin and earrings, and her lipstick was very thick. It was as if she had dressed up carefully. At a glance, she wanted to bite her sexy and tender little mouth.

"You're back!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He walked over, pulled out a chair, and sat down. He looked at the crystal chessboard. Purple Cat was holding black chess pieces and placed them on the chessboard with her little paws. From the layout of the black chess pieces on the chessboard, it was messy, like a beginner. She asked, "Did you teach it?"

"Since it had nothing to do, it was interested and gave it a try. I didn't expect the purple cat to be so smart and learn it very quickly."

Purple Cat was pleased with himself. He straightened his upper body and called out, "Cats are very capable."

Ji Xueyan couldn't understand!

Zhang Ronghua reached out his hand and patted its head. He asked, ""Have you settled the matters in the afternoon?"

"Yang Kai Tai and Zhou Huaiyi are imprisoned in the Jixia Academy's dungeon, suffering from the pain of being pierced by thousands of arrows. They have to repent for their crimes. The other disciples have already been redeemed by Changqing Academy. ""

He looked at the face right in front of him. After parting ways in the afternoon and returning home, he thought about it for a long time at Jixia Learning Palace. When he returned home at night, he also thought about it for a long time. The main thing was that he had not thought about how to face what

had happened that night. When he thought about how he and Yang Hongling were together, it was as if someone had taken away something he loved. In the end, he could not hold it in and came over.

After a moment of silence.

“Are you very close to Yang Hongling?” he asked.”

Zhang Ronghua guessed it and handed over the peeled ginseng fruit in his hand. He met her deep, autumn-like beautiful eyes and said, “Friend.”

Ji Xueyan frowned. Why would friends be so close?

“I had something to do in the afternoon, so I went to the Fate Academy. After I was done, I went shopping on the streets..”

Chapter 624: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

“Oh!” Ji Xueyan gave a long reply.

Her worried heart relaxed. They were just friends! Thinking about it, it made sense. Yang Hongling was arrogant and condescending. She did not put any man in her eyes. For so many years, there had been no rumors in the capital. How could she be moved?

Thinking of this, he felt much better. His thoughts were clear, but the expression on his face did not change. It was always that cold and peaceful appearance.

He took the initiative to pick up the fruit knife, cut a ginseng fruit, and handed it over.”Here!”

“Thank you!” Zhang Ronghua caught it and took a bite. The ginseng fruit was very watery, and the two of them were very close to each other. It splashed onto Ji Xueyan’s face, and the thick white pulp slid down her delicate cheeks and onto her red, alluring lips.

Eh!

“I’m not deliberately, I’m not”

He handed over a piece of soft paper.

Ji Xueyan didn’t mind it at all. She took a piece of tissue and wiped it off. However, the ginseng fruit’s water was very thick. Even though she wiped it clean, the sticky liquid was still there. Some of it even flowed into her mouth. It was sweet, without a hint of saltiness or any other taste. “Why don’t you wash your face?” Zhang Ronghua suggested.” “Forget about the heavy rain.” Ji Xueyan shook her head.”

He pointed at the crystal chessboard.

“Can we win?

Looking over, Ji Xueyan deliberately played with the cat. From the chess game, the white pieces had set up several killing spots. Any random piece could kill all the black pieces. It was her turn to place a piece. As long as she placed a white piece in the middle, she could kill the dragon.

In such a situation, the outcome would be the same no matter who went up-they would lose!

“We can’t win,” said Zhang Ronghua.

“Giggle Ji Xueyan smiled happily. Her bell-like laughter echoed in the room, revealing two shallow dimples. It was less cold and more earth like. She was like a big sister next door, soft and cute. Seeing that he was puzzled, she explained.

“I thought you were omnipotent.”

The main reason was that Zhang Ronghua's ability was too strong. He had completed the Righteous Bone Setting and created the Righteous Morning Sun Technique. In addition to other things, his talent was abnormal. It was as if there was nothing he could not do, so he deliberately asked.

Zhang Ronghua reminded them, "Evergreen Academy has suffered such a huge loss, and even Xu Xirou's face has been completely lost. Now, you're showing that you're determined to obtain the Great Morning Sun Art, so be careful!"

Ji Xueyan nodded. After so many interactions, no one knew the personality of Changqing Academy better than them. This group of people had no morals at all. Their minds were filled with benefits. As long as there were enough benefits, they would do anything. She said seriously, "The headmaster of the outer court personally went to Changqing Academy and warned them that if they dared to have any designs on the Righteous Morning Sun Art, they would not rest until one of them was dead!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua responded and didn't say anything else.

"How are you doing in the Ministry of Works?"

"I've already gained a firm foothold."

The atmosphere was awkward and fell into silence.

Their eyes met.

Ji Xueyan pursed her lips tightly and gritted her teeth. She stuck her tongue between her teeth and didn't say anything.

Zhang Ronghua smiled gently as if he had guessed what she was thinking. He took the initiative to say, "I've been a little busy recently. I'm much better now. I'll take the time to create the remaining basic cultivation techniques."

"Thank you!"

“You’re treating me as an outsider.”

Ji Xueyan stood up from the chair, thinking that she was going to leave, but she heard her say, “Are you hungry? I’ll give you the rest.”

“Alright.”

He opened the door and looked at the rain outside. He took the umbrella and opened it. Then, he used his true essence to protect himself and walked towards the kitchen.

Purple Cat blinked suspiciously and called out, “She’s more diligent than before.”

Including this time, he had already cooked several times.

No one brought up the matter of kissing.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

“How are your studies?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

“Have you solved the problem of the Righteous Bone Setting Secret Technique?” Purple Cat asked. Cats also want to take shortcuts.”

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked on its head. He said in a bad mood, “Everything has two sides. Not to mention that the problem of

Righteousness Bone-Setting has not been solved, even if the subsequent

Cultivation arts and techniques are all created, the disciples who comprehend

Righteousness Qi with secret arts will never be able to reach the peak.”

The purple cat shook its head like a rattle-drum, refusing to learn even if it was beaten to death! Either he didn’t do it, or he would become the strongest cat.

“After you finish reading the books in the study, you can read another batch of books and master them thoroughly. Then, you will have a 60% chance of comprehending Righteousness Qi.”

Purple Cat nodded heavily. I will definitely work hard and not embarrass you.

He pointed at the chessboard.

“You still want to play?” Zhang Ronghua teased.

Purple Cat shook his head and pointed in the direction of the study. It was as if a cat still wanted to read.

He jumped down from the table and ran outside, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t stay idle either. Wasting time was shameful. He took out some basic Righteousness Qi cultivation techniques and looked at them again. He had already created the basic fire attribute cultivation techniques. This time, he created the wood attribute.

After a while.

Ji Xueyan returned with a bowl of beef noodles. She closed the door and placed it in front of him. It was steaming. There was a lot of beef and some chopped green onions. The fragrance assailed his nostrils. It was quite exquisite. “Eat it while it’s hot. It won’t taste good if it’s cold.”



He took the chopsticks from her and took a bite of the noodles. It was indeed very hot, salty, and spicy. It was not bad! He continued eating.

He finished a bowl of noodles.

He placed the bowl and chopsticks on the side.

Ji Xueyan stared at him and sized him up. Her expression was serious, and her exquisite face was tense.. She frowned slightly and asked the question in her heart, "Why is your martial arts realm still stuck at Zongshi realm tier 7?"

#### Chapter 625: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

"Sigh! At this stage, advancing a small realm was extremely difficult. He had to put in countless efforts and was too busy during this period of time."

Ji Xueyan agreed. A person's energy was limited. He had to deal with the Ministry of Works 'matters during the day and socialize at night. On top of that, he had to create the basic cultivation technique for his Righteousness Qi. How could he have time to cultivate? He felt terrible and uncomfortable! Even her beautiful eyes were filled with tenderness, "Thank you for your hard work."

Zhang Ronghua shook his head."

They chatted for a while.

Seeing that it was late, Ji Xueyan stood up from her chair. "I'm going back. Rest early! Don't tire yourself out. If you have time, create. If you don't, forget it." After she left, he closed the door.

After entering the inner room, he took off his shoes and sat down on the bed.

He crossed his legs and assumed a cultivation posture. With a thought, the Eternal Indestructible Technique appeared on its own. He wasn't in a hurry to cultivate. Instead, he pondered over every word and sentence, comprehending the profound meaning within. He only stopped when he had completely comprehended them.

The prerequisites had been met. He had mastered the Mantra Focus Spell and had heaven-defying talent. He could cultivate it.

With anticipation, he began to make hand seals with both hands. The hand seals changed, and he started to cultivate from the first picture. It took him some time to complete all nine pictures, transforming the Righteous Song of the Great Path into it. Although he had just started, there was a little more power of time in his soul, which was purer and stronger than before.

After two hours of cultivation, the Eternal Indestructible Technique had reached the initial stage and had broken through to the Initial Stage. On top of the original foundation, the power of the soul had increased by about three times, which was equal to the true yuan increased by the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art. Even the power of time had become denser. When he used the Mantra Focus Technique, the power had increased by one-third.

He did not stop.

If it was the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art, after this period of hard work and taking pills, he had already reached the critical point. He would take this opportunity to break through the bottleneck in one fell swoop and increase his foundation.

Tens of thousands of golden light beams rushed out of his body, illuminating the bedroom. A powerful aura spread out. With every passing moment, the aura would increase by a point. After an unknown period of time, the Black Yellow True Essence roared and rushed out like tens of thousands of waves. It was as if it had crushed tens of thousands of mountains. The bottleneck blocking in front of him was broken. A crisp sound rang out. The surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi rolled up, forming a huge vortex, entering his body and quickly being refined.

A few minutes later.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and smiled. His cultivation had improved further and broken through to the seventh level of the heaven ascension realm. His Xuanhuang Quintessential Essence had increased by six times, and his recovery, eruption, healing, and detoxification had also become stronger.

Looking out the window, the storm was still pouring, showing no signs of stopping.

The sky is about to brighten, and I have to take a break today. I can sleep for a while. I pull the quilt over my body and go to sleep.

At noon.

Uncle Shi finished preparing lunch and stopped outside the room. He knocked on the door. "Qinglin, it's time to eat."

On the bed.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and looked at the bright room. He sat up from the bed and rubbed his nose. He smiled bitterly. "Sleeping until now?"

He got out of bed, put on his shoes, and opened the door.

"I'll wash up first."

After getting some water from the well, he washed up and entered the main hall. Uncle Shi handed over a bowl of rice and chopsticks. The dishes were quite simple. There were eight dishes and one soup, and it was only demon meat. After taking a bite of the meat, Zhang Ronghua asked, "Where's Purple Cat?"

Uncle Shi shook his head and smiled. "When I was cooking just now, the little guy was hungry, so he ran to the kitchen to make some food."

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door from the front yard. There was also an urgent voice with a sobbing tone. "Lord Zhang is at home?"

Uncle Shi was stunned. He looked over with a mocking expression, as if he was silently asking if someone had come looking for him because he had done something bad outside. "This old servant will open the door!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

After a while.

Uncle Shi brought a young woman over. She was dressed plainly, but it was difficult to hide the mature charm of her body. She was like a ripe peach, red and alluring. He wanted nothing more than to take a bite and taste what it tasted like.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. Why was it her?

The person was called Ning Niang, Ma Ping 'an's wife. They had met once when they visited the Ma Manor.

Ning Niang quickly walked forward and stopped at the side of the table. Her eyes were swollen and she seemed to be crying very hard. She was in a daze and tried her best to suppress her tears. She bowed and said, "Greetings, Milord!" "What's the matter?"

"Old, old master...He was about to die! Let, let this woman call you over."

Looking into her eyes, he saw helplessness, uneasiness, and fear of an unknown fate. He looked pitiful, afraid that he would reject her.

Thinking of their past relationship, although it was gone, it was still better for them to die! Let's go and meet him!

He put down his chopsticks.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and ordered, ""Prepare the car to drive the road!"

He called out.

"Let's go!"

He brought her to the front courtyard. Uncle Shi had already prepared the Heaven Secrets carriage and placed the small stool on the ground.

She got into the carriage and sat on the soft couch.

Seeing that she hadn't come up yet, Zhang Ronghua lifted the curtain of the car window. ""Get up here!"

Even though she didn't deliberately put pressure on her, she had been in a high position for a long time and had a powerful aura. It carried a trace of invisible pressure, so Mother Ning didn't dare to resist. She nodded obediently and stepped on the small stool to get into the carriage. She hesitated for a moment and pursed her lips, not knowing if she should go in.

"It's not good to sit outside," Uncle Shi said."

Ning Niang's hesitant heart finally settled down and she mustered up her courage to enter the carriage..

Chapter 626: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

He moved the small stool into the carriage.

Uncle Shi's brows relaxed, and his aged face became gentle with a smile. He seemed to have thought of something, and he drove the carriage towards the Ma Manor.

As they sped along, the top-tier cars in the country displayed their full potential. No matter how fast they ran, they would not feel any bumps in the car.

Inside the car.

Ning Niang stood in the corner, feeling uneasy and uncomfortable. The interior of the carriage was too luxurious. The carpet was woven from phoenix wings, and the low table was made of thousand-year-old purple wood. There were six fruit platters on the table, all of which were spiritual fruits. Any one of them was worth a fortune. Not to mention that Ma Ping 'an was already in dire straits, even when he was in the limelight, he couldn't enjoy such a life.

Zhang Ronghua sat on the soft couch in the north, which was the right seat. He pointed to the left and said, "Sit!"

"I, I'm still standing."

Zhang Ronghua didn't insist. He asked politely, "'What's the situation now?"

Ning Niang explained Ma Ping 'an's recent situation like a bucket of beans being poured out.

She learned from her that after he left last time, his health had deteriorated day by day, and his energy had become worse and worse. Recently, his injuries had worsened and he had vomited blood in the morning. He took the only money in the family to hire a doctor. After seeing him, the doctor told her to prepare for his funeral!

Ma Ping 'an also knew that she was about to die. She asked her to invite Zhang

Ronghua over, and this scene happened.

"Sigh!" Zhang Ronghua sighed.

He closed his eyes and pondered.

Soon, the carriage stopped outside the Ma Manor.

Around the corner sat a group of hoodlums, a total of five people. The leader was sloppy, with a piece of foxtail grass in his mouth. His eyes were slanted, and his expression was arrogant, as if he was very arrogant.

Seeing the carriage stop, the few of them were stunned. The lackey asked, "Brother Yu, is there a big shot? Should we leave?"

Brother Yu was panicking. How could a native of Beijing not recognize it? Those who could sit in a carriage were all high and mighty figures. Not to mention him, even the old master of the county government couldn't afford to offend such a person. But now, they stopped at the entrance of the Ma Manor.

Wasn't Ma Ping 'an down and out? His good friend had cut ties with him and had no contact with him. His observations over the past few days had also proved this point. That was why he dared to bring his men to guard this place. Otherwise, he would not have dared to have any designs on the mother and daughter even if he had the guts.

Just as he was about to leave, he thought of something. He hadn't done anything, so why should he be afraid? They were just waiting here. After Ma Ping 'an died and the relationship with his good friends was gone, they would attack them. However, these days, they had been well-behaved. They did not even knock on the door, let alone harass them. The road was so big. Could it be that they could not sit here?

Feeling at ease, he pretended to be calm and said, "Look at you! What was there to be afraid of? We didn't do anything bad. We're just enjoying the shade here. It's to enjoy the shade."

Zhang Ronghua got out of the car and glanced at Brother Yu. He guessed what they wanted to do. With his hands behind his back, he said in a deep voice, "Come here!"

Brother Yu and the others looked at each other and hesitated for a moment. They braced themselves and walked over. They stopped nervously and stuttered, ""G-Young Master, do you have any orders?"

"Have you targeted them?"

' No, no, no!"

At this moment, a group of patrolling soldiers from the Fifth Division of City Defense walked over. Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, and the soldiers immediately rushed over. They took out their waist tags and showed them to him. With a respectful expression, they cupped their fists and bowed. "Greetings, Milord! "

"These people want to kidnap people. Bring them to Shangjing Prefecture and hand them over to Magistrate Chen!"

"Yes!"

With a wave of his hand, the soldiers rushed forward and took them down. Brother Yu begged for mercy, ""We didn't do anything. We just stayed here to enjoy the shade. Is it wrong?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't even turn his head. He used his actions to tell him if he was wrong!

They entered the mansion.

Outside the bedroom, two young cries could be heard from inside. Ma Ning and Ma Jing stood by the bed, sobbing softly. They looked at Ma Ping 'an again. There was no blood between his brows, surrounded by a sense of death. He was like a lamp that had run out of oil.

He walked closer.

Zhang Ronghua calmly looked at him and didn't say anything.



Ma Ping 'an raised his hand and gestured for Ning Niang to help him up. With a pillow behind him, he said with difficulty, "Did you see those ruffians outside?"

"Yes."

"Thank you!"

Cough! Cough!

She coughed violently, and blood flowed out of the corner of her mouth. It was almost dyed black. Ning Niang hurriedly wiped it off with a handkerchief. Ma Ping 'an said again, "I beg you for one thing!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't reply. With his intelligence, he had guessed it when he saw Brother Yu and the others.

Ma Ping 'an waved his hand and chased his two daughters over. He asked Ning Niang to stay behind and closed the door. Then, he said, "This is only the beginning. After I die, there will be others who will attack. Without anyone to protect them, there will only be two outcomes for them. One is to be sold to a brothel, and the other is to become someone else's plaything."

He pleaded.

"Please protect them for the sake of the past!"

Ning Niang lowered her head and did not dare to look up. It seemed that Ma Ping 'an had already told her about this.

"You're giving me a hard time."

Ma Ping 'an knew that Zhang Ronghua was still unmarried. The sudden addition of a mother and daughter, and three of them at that, would affect his reputation, but he really had no other choice.

His old friends had already lost contact with him due to his downfall. It would be good if he didn't hit them when they were down. If he expected them to take care of his wife and daughter, wouldn't he be throwing himself into a tiger's den?

The atmosphere was stiff!

Ma Ping 'an's aura weakened, and his life force was rapidly draining away. His lips were getting paler and paler, and his eyes were still pleading..

Chapter 627: Ma Ping An Asking His Wife

Zhang Ronghua turned around and left.

Ma Ping 'an was in despair. Seeing that his aura was about to disappear, a cold voice came from the front, "I don't know how to protect you! The Green Cloud

Inn is short of manpower."

He opened the door and left.

Ma Ping 'an smiled. It was as if he had just recovered from his last breath. The last sentence he said became sonorous and forceful."Thank you!" As soon as he finished speaking, he left with a satisfied smile.

"Master...!"

Ma Ning and Ma Jing, the twin sisters, rushed in while crying.

He stood at the door.

Zhang Ronghua looked up at the sky. The sky was exceptionally clear after the rain. There was also a faint rainbow bridge. It was very touching. If one was not strong enough, this would be the outcome!

With a firm gaze, he walked out of the Ma Manor.

“Is it settled?” Uncle Shi came up to him.”

“Have you guessed it?”

“If it wasn’t because we were at the end of our rope, would those hoodlums dare to guard here?”

Zhang Ronghua patted him on the shoulder. He understood what was going on. He got into the car and rushed back.

Back at the residence.

He entered his room and sat down at his desk. He took out the fourth batch of cultivation techniques that Ji Xueyan had given him and started reading them.

Since he was free today, he wanted to create the basic cultivation technique of the Righteousness Qi’s wood attribute.

Two hours later.

After reading through all the cultivation techniques, he created them again with his previous experience. He made them simpler and used them to increase his cultivation speed, power, and quality to build a model and begin deducing.

It’s not difficult to know what to do, but it’s not difficult to know what to do.

Soon, a wood-attribute Righteous Qi cultivation technique was created. It was a top-grade yellow- tier cultivation technique, the same as the Righteous Morning Sun Art.

After pondering for a moment, he decided to call it the [Righteous Wood Origin Technique]!

He stood up from the chair, opened his arms, and stretched his body.

He left the room and stood in the courtyard.

Looking at the sky, the sun was setting in the west, and the sunset glow dyed the sky red. It was especially beautiful.

Footsteps sounded, light and cheerful. The black dragon boots stepped on the ground, emitting a unique rhythm. From the sound, one could tell who it was. If it wasn't Yang Hongling, then who was it?

"I'm here!" Zhang Ronghua said with a smile."

"Yes." Yang Hongling walked over and stopped at the side.

Looking at the man-made lake, the ornamental fish swam. They were not afraid of people. They spat out bubbles and stroked their hair, revealing their beautiful earlobes."Have you heard about what happened last night?"

"Tell me!" "Feng Jingming was killed by Fang Zaitian?"

"I know."

Yang Hongling smiled happily. Her beautiful gem-like eyes narrowed into a line." A great scholar died. Changqing Academy was not satisfied, so they sent Lei Daoyuan to kill Xiao Guyue at Hongluan Bridge. She escaped after she was seriously injured and was caught by the True Dragon Palace. This time, she was killed. However, the people from the True Dragon Palace came in time. Before they died, they learned the identity of the man in black from her."

“Did they fight?”

“Yes! I was stopped again.”

Zhang Ronghua guessed that the only person who could stop them was the Xia Emperor.

Yang Hongling continued, “The Palace Master of Changqing Academy and Jiu Xuanji were summoned to the royal study. They were given a good scolding by His Majesty. Both sides were given 50 strokes of the cane. This is the end of this matter.”

“This is just the beginning. On the surface, they seem to be calm, but the battle in the dark is getting more intense.”

“That’s right! With their temperaments, even if they knew that they were wrong, they would still continue for the sake of face! Otherwise, anyone would step on it once it was opened.”

After a pause, Yang Hongling expressed her confusion. “There are two suspicious points in this matter. First, why did Fang Tiantian bring people to Feng Jingming’s residence? What secrets were they hiding? Secondly, wasn’t Xiao Guyue’s death too coincidental? He didn’t die early or late, but he had to die at the True Dragon Palace. Was the black-robed man really Lei Daoyuan?” “You suspect that there are other forces involved?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

“The possibility is very high! From the perspective of benefits, no one had the upper hand in their fight. It was a thankless task, so why did they do this?”

“One has to pay the price for doing too many bad things.”

Yang Hongling nodded.

She kicked a small stone into the artificial lake. Her exquisite face wrinkled together and she said unhappily, “I’ve been thinking about it all night, but I still haven’t come up with a plan to lure Jingshen.”

She saw that her hair was a little messy. Some of it fell on her chest, and some were slightly curled.

“Don’t move,” said Zhang Ronghua.

Yang Hongling blinked her eyes and turned around in a weird way. She guessed what he was going to do, and her heart beat wildly. She pretended that nothing had happened and asked deliberately, “What?”

“Did you bring the comb?”

“Yes.”

Yang Hongling patted the pouch on her waist and took out a wooden comb with exquisite patterns. Her long eyelashes rolled up as if she was going to open them wider. She was both expectant and nervous, but she pretended it well.. She smiled mockingly and said, “You want to comb my hair?”

Chapter 628: Yang Hongling Is the Most Beautiful in the Asura Arena

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua’s expression was gentle, his eyes sincere, and he replied with a warm smile.

“Do you know the meaning of combing a girl’s hair?”

“A little. ”

A woman’s hair could only be combed by her husband, and she had to take responsibility for it.

Their eyes met.

Zhang Ronghua welcomed him calmly without any evasion. He asked, "Willing?"

Yang Hongling's heartbeat accelerated uncontrollably, reaching more than 300 horsepower. It almost broke the sky and jumped out of her body. Her heart was filled with shyness, sweetness, and happiness. Was she confessing to her? She wanted to nod, but she was not ready, or rather, she was afraid.

Although she didn't seem to care about anything on the surface and dared to love and hate, she was actually very fragile on the inside and protected herself very well. It was only during these days with Zhang Ronghua that she slowly opened her heart, but that was not enough. In one sentence, she looked fierce and more terrifying than a tigress, but she was actually soft and delicate. She was weak and inexperienced in relationships, but she was obsessed with this feeling.

Pushing also depended on the person!

Other than Zhang Ronghua, the others would also die miserably if they were disrespectful, let alone reaching out.

"Did Ding Yi teach you?"

Zhang Ronghua was stunned. What did Ding Yi have to do with? After thinking about it for a while, he understood that Ding Yi made a living out of the brothel. He had a wealth of theoretical and practical knowledge. The two of them had a good relationship and often spent time together, so it was inevitable that they would talk a little.

He smiled bitterly. What was this? Shaking his head, he said seriously, "No!"

"Combing the hair of many girls?"

"!!!" Zhang Ronghua's face darkened as if a crow had flown past. He glared at her and poked her forehead with his finger. The words are true, the words are many.

"Hehe..." Yang Hongling chuckled.

Her eyelashes were curved, her gem-like eyes were narrowed into crescents, and her oriole-like voice echoed in the courtyard.

He walked towards the room.

Looking at her back, Zhang Ronghua shook his head helplessly and followed her.

In the hall.

Yang Hongling did not stand on ceremony. She pulled out a chair and sat down. She took out a mirror, cosmetics, and other things and placed them on the table. She had done her makeup in the morning. It was almost dark now. Who would do makeup for nothing?

But since he proposed to come, don't say that the sky is still not black, even if it is black, it is necessary to make up, let yourself become more beautiful, beautiful and beautiful.

He closed the door.

He walked to the opposite side and sat down. He looked at the exquisite and beautiful face in front of him. It was like baby fat. It was very moist, white with a hint of red. It was very soft. He really wanted to pinch it and try it out.

After a moment of silence.

After thinking of a reason, Zhang Ronghua said seriously, "There's dust on your face. Let me help you wipe it off."

Without waiting for Yang Hongling's reply, he reached out and touched her face.

He looked at himself in the mirror.



Her smooth and fair face was clear at a glance. There was no dust. If there was, how could she not see it? However, he said that and even reached out his hand. The smart her immediately guessed that he wanted to touch her.

Her heart was filled with sweetness. She pretended not to notice and maintained this position, not moving at all.

[illegible]

Zhang Ronghua was quite flustered, killing enemies, creating martial arts, handling memorials, etc. There were no problems with these, but touching a girl's face was still under the gaze of others. It was the first time for him to be serious. However, Yang Hongling's face felt super good when he touched it. It was like a sponge with unlimited elasticity. It would rebound when he pinched it. It was soft and warm. The more he touched it, the more he became addicted. There was a special feeling in his heart. The evil fire rose and became more intense.

A few breaths later.

Seeing that it was almost time, although she was infatuated and wanted to keep touching him, she had no choice but to retract her hand. Her face was not red, and her heart was not beating. "The dust has been wiped clean." Yang Hongling didn't expose him. Instead, she asked naturally, "How does it feel?"

"Just now, I was only focused on wiping the dust off your face and didn't notice."

‘Why don’t you try to get a chance to get rid of her?’

"Cough! Cough!" Zhang Ronghua coughed violently and took a sip of tea to cover his embarrassment.

“The dust has been wiped off. There’s no need for that.”

Yang Hongling tilted her head and opened her mouth, revealing her bright teeth. Her beautiful eyes were teasing. “You have dust on your face too.” “..!” Zhang Ronghua was speechless. This script was too familiar.

He asked back. “You have to touch it too...F \* ck?”

“What do you think?”

Her jade-like hand had already reached out, getting closer and closer. Under his gaze, she touched her face and pinched a piece of soft flesh. She rubbed it left and right. After a few breaths, she was still not satisfied. She actually opened her jade-like hand and aimed it at her face. Her five fingers moved insatiably, ready to cover it all.

Zhang Ronghua moved his head backward to avoid her fingers and glared at her fiercely. “What are you doing?”

Yang Hongling was fearless. Her eyes were very aggressive. She opened her red lips and licked her sexy lips with her tongue. She leaned her upper body forward and smiled faintly. “Wipe the dust!”

Chapter 629: Yang Hongling Is the Most Beautiful in the Asura Arena

Zhang Ronghua was defeated. He looked at the ceiling and stood up from his chair. “Boring!”

He turned around and left.

When his back disappeared, she could not hold it in anymore. She covered her chest and lay on the table, laughing out loud. Her shoulders were shaking violently.

Outside.

Zhang Ronghua turned around and looked in the direction of the room. When he heard the happy laughter coming from inside, he couldn't help but smile. He looked at his palm and shook his head. He walked to the stone bench and sat down. He took out two plates of spiritual fruits, one plate of black grapes and one plate of ginseng fruit. He took a black grape and threw it into his mouth. He ate the meat and spat out the skin as he thought about the goddess.

It was impossible for Jingshen not to know that the Goddess had been captured and fallen into her hands. With the power of Fate Academy, even if the Divine Master knew, he would not be able to do anything. Let alone one Jingshen, even eight or ten of them would not be enough to defeat him.

If he went over now, wouldn't he be courting death?

Complicated methods would not work. He could only use the simplest method, beheading! If the other party wanted to save him, he would save him. If he didn't, he would kill him.

He made up his mind and continued to wait.

An hour later.

The sky was already dark, and Yang Hongling had not come out yet. Zhang

Ronghua could not sit down anymore and wanted to give himself a massage. Why did he have to mention that his hair was messy? Wasn't this looking for something to do?

He stood up from the stone bench and walked towards the room.

She was about to push the door open when the door opened from the inside. Staring at the face in front of her, she froze on the spot. It was still the same person, but her taste had changed. The boxy clothes and shorts were gone. She was wearing a bright purple dress that was decorated like stars. The golden lines complemented each other, forming a noble and elegant ornament that complemented her temperament.

She wore purple jade bracelets on her wrists. They were sparkling and translucent, and the purple light flickered. They contrasted with the hairpin on her hair. The rose-shaped earrings swayed slightly, as if they were the finishing touch. They were noble and elegant, showing the temperament of the daughter of a top noble family.

This was the first time she had seen him dressed like this.

If it wasn't for the gem-like eyes, Zhang Ronghua would have suspected that he had mistaken her for someone else.

Yang Hongling was very satisfied and proud. She had not wasted so much time putting on makeup to show the most beautiful scene. She reached out her hand and waved it in front of his eyes. Her voice was very soft and serious. It was not as casual as before. She was full of etiquette and grace."Pretty?"

He came back to his senses.

Zhang Ronghua did not go against his conscience and nodded seriously."It looks good!"

He took the initiative to suggest.

Go out and take a walk!

Yang Hongling tilted her head and asked deliberately, "Where's the goddess?"

"Forget it tonight."

Looking at the night sky, her beautiful eyes burst with a burning spirit as she smiled lightly."I want to see the stars."

"Good!" "I want to eat your cooking."

“Good!”

“I want...”

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua glared at her and gently knocked a chestnut on her forehead. He didn't bear to use too much force, afraid that it would break. He said unhappily, “Are you done?”

“Giggle Yang Hongling giggled. Her temperament did not change, but she looked even more charming.

“Let's go!”

“Yes.”

After they left the room and closed the door, Uncle Shi walked over and stopped in front of them. He was slightly stunned when he saw Yang Hongling's "new look". He quickly recovered and praised Qinglin's good fortune in his heart! “Dinner is ready.”“

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and said, “You eat!” Hongling and I are going out to eat. We might be back late.”

He turned around and left, tactfully giving up the space.

They arrived at the front yard.

Zhang Ronghua drove the Tianji carriage out of the stable and placed the small stool on the ground. “Let me help you up.”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling responded.

He walked to her side and smelled the refreshing and pleasant fragrance. He did not feel disgusted. Instead, he wanted to take a few more breaths. He held her hand with his left hand and her waist with his right hand. When he touched her, he could clearly feel her delicate body tremble. Then, he calmed down. Although the long dress blocked it, it could not hide the feeling. It was soft and thin, warm and stimulating. He helped her up and put away the small stool. Yang Hongling did not enter the car. She sat outside with him. He could hear the other party’s heartbeat from less than a punch away.

She reached out with her jade-like hand and patted the pouch at her waist. She took out a light purple veil and tied it around her waist. It was transparent and had golden threads on the edges. It covered her beautiful face and did not allow her body to be exposed. Only a pair of beautiful gem-like eyes were exposed.

“Are you done?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

“Yes.”

He held a horsewhip and personally became the coachman. When he had first obtained the Heaven Secrets Chariot, he had personally driven to the Eastern Palace. This was the first time he had truly taken someone with him as a coachman.

The horsewhip hit the Holy Heavenly Dragon’s face, causing it to feel pain in its butt. It drove forward at a very slow speed. It drove out of the mansion and rushed toward the Vermilion Bird Avenue.

In the alley ahead, a black shadow was hiding there. Just as he was about to come over, he saw the holy light coming from the night sky and stopped in time to hide in the dark. He looked at Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling who were sitting on the Tianji carriage and was shocked. It was like a tsunami had erupted, setting off a huge wave. He almost lost control and rushed out. Fortunately, he held back at the critical moment.

In the car.

Zhang Ronghua’s expression didn’t change, and his gaze didn’t move.

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to notice it, but it couldn't hide from him. His thoughts moved very quickly. Why was she here?

He had just come last night. Although he did not mention the kiss last time, this topic had always been unavoidable. In addition, the cultivation techniques of other attributes had not been created well, so he should not have come so frequently. Now, they had appeared.

She didn't want to think about it, she wanted to accompany Yang Hongling, and she didn't want to leave any regrets.

A woman's intuition was very sensitive, especially to men. Yang Hongling turned her head and her bright eyes rolled. "What are you thinking about?"

Zhang Ronghua smiled and poked her forehead with his finger. "I'm thinking that you're too beautiful tonight."

"The truth?"

"The truth!"

Yang Hongling proudly raised her head and smiled proudly. "She's always been so beautiful. It's just that you didn't notice it."

After saying that, she couldn't help but laugh.

This scene fell into Ji Xueyan's eyes once again. Hidden in the darkness, her delicate body trembled violently. Her beautiful eyes were fixed on the carriage until it completely disappeared before she retracted her gaze. Her gaze was lost, as if she had lost her direction. It was as if she had suddenly lost something important in her life. Her heart was empty, uncomfortable, painful, and unwilling...When the negative emotions occupied the entire person.

Thinking of the things that had happened since the two of them met until now, it was as if he had pressed the replay button. The scenes in the past appeared clearly and were engraved into the depths of his heart and soul.

He had forced himself to forget about it before, and he had been doing the same thing for the past few days. He had thought that it was all in the past, but he was ignited by the 'kiss' that night. It made his calm heart ripple again, one circle after another.

Bang!

Leaning against the wall, her body slid weakly to the ground. Her butt landed on the ground like a wild goose falling on the sand. It was very painful, but she couldn't feel it at all. Her tightly shut eyes, adorned with decorative eye ointment, were already wet. Two glistening tears silently rolled down her face. She wanted to cry, wanted to cry loudly, but she couldn't! This place was too close to the residence of the Grand Tutor. If she cried now, it would definitely alarm the people nearby.

She curled up her body and sat on the ground. Her legs were together and her arms were tightly hugging each other. She suppressed her sobs and did not let out a single sound. However, her shoulders and body were trembling very badly. Tears flowed down the gap between her legs and dripped onto the ground. There was a "tap tap" sound. She was roaring in her heart as if someone was roaring. Why was this happening?

Why were they together? Wasn't Yang Hongling the proud daughter of the Fate Academy? Old Master's precious granddaughter? Why did such a noble person like Zhang Ronghua? Even if she was attracted by his excellence and secretly admired him, what about Old Master?

Why did he agree?

After an unknown period of time, a gust of night wind blew. Tired from crying, his eyes were swollen and his tears had dried up. He raised his head, his eyes burning with unprecedented determination, as if something had awakened.. "From today onwards, I want to be my true self!"

Chapter 630: Ji Xueyan 's Pledge in the Asura Arena



She looked at the mansion in front of her and no longer tried to escape. Her beautiful eyes were determined. She wanted to resist! He was in control of his own destiny and was free from the shackles on his body.

His thoughts spun quickly as he thought of a way to break through the situation.

He did not have much power at hand, but it was not like there was no chance of turning the tables. As long as he planned well, he might have a 50% chance of success.

Father's power was very great, and the Crown Prince could be ignored. The matter of the night before yesterday was sealed, and in the eyes of the top nobles, it was no secret. Although they did not know why there was a rift between them and the Empress, they were completely defeated in this confrontation! If it wasn't for His Majesty, Zheng Fugui and Chen Youcai would have been frozen, Qing 'er and Shuang' er would have been sent to the Education Bureau, and their bodies would have been cold by now.

She was not sure how powerful the Empress was, but she reckoned that she was on par with her father. The combined power of the two and the royal family was already at the peak of the Great Xia Dynasty. It was not impossible to fight against them, unless they controlled Jixia Learning Palace. If there was someone in the officialdom who was comparable to the Grand Tutor, at least the Grand Tutor or the Grand Protector, the Empress and the royal family would be able to fight against them as long as they controlled one-third of the dynasty's army.

As the head of Jixia Academy, she was in charge of the future of Jixia Academy. If she nurtured and planned well, these disciples would be her capable assistants. When her power expanded further, she would control half of Jixia

Academy, or even all of it. She would be a huge force that no one could ignore!

In the officialdom.

No one was more suitable than Zhang Ronghua. No one could ignore the potential he had shown. He had achieved so much at such a young age and was already a fourth-grade official. In time, he would be able to enter the Tianji Pavilion. When he became the Pavilion Elder, his power would not be inferior to

his father's, but it would not be much different. If a conflict broke out again, he would be able to block all the attacks.

Only the army was not easy to deal with. She was a woman, and her noble status was useless. Those generals did not acknowledge her, and she could not interfere. Otherwise, it would easily lead to a series of changes, and even other factions would be involved. Emperor Xia would not watch helplessly as things grew.

In the eyes of outsiders, she was backed by the Grand Tutor and Jixia Learning Palace, two top forces. If she were to interfere with the army, once she succeeded, she would become three huge forces. No one would agree to such a powerful force!

It was very tricky, but he could not give up!

It was not good for him to interfere, but Zhang Ronghua was different. He had a clean identity and no power. He was not from a noble family. Zheng Fugui had already been transferred to the Fifth Division of City Defense. Cao Xing was in the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army. With them as leverage, he might be able to succeed.

At the thought of this, the grievances and discomfort in his heart were swept away, and the invisible shackles that trapped him completely disappeared. Her red and supple lips curled up slightly, revealing her bright teeth. Her temperament changed, and there was a desire to become stronger. This made her even more attractive and mesmerizing.

Restraining his emotions, he walked towards Zhang Ronghua's mansion.

After the plan was set, it still had to be perfected. Only after making sure that there were no loopholes could it be implemented! He also wanted to know what he was thinking. Or rather, he wanted to know if she occupied an important position in his heart and if she dared to take a risk.

When she arrived at the courtyard gate, she tapped her jade-like feet and easily

climbed over it, walking towards the backyard.

After dinner.

After washing the dishes, the stone left the kitchen. When he reached the backyard, he saw Ji Xueyan walking towards him. He was slightly stunned, but when he regained his senses, he reacted quickly. Zhang Ronghua had just left, but he came over after. He must have seen her, so he said politely, "Qing Lin just went out."

"Yes." Ji Xueyan replied softly.

He entered the room.

Seeing that the door was closed, he thought for a while and looked at the study room. The lights were on and Purple Cat was reading. He shook his head. This little guy was usually very clever. What was wrong today? Was there any use in studying? She would serve him well and get him whatever he wanted.

Shaking his head, he walked over.

He stopped outside the window and knocked twice.

In the room.

Purple Cat was stunned. He could sense that Uncle Shi was standing outside the window. Was he looking for him?

Putting down the book, he raised his little paw and grabbed at the air. A powerful suction force erupted from his paw and opened the window. He jumped and landed on the windowsill. The cat's eyes rolled around and called out with confusion, "What?"

He suddenly remembered that he did not know cat language.

Uncle Shi pointed at Zhang Ronghua's bedroom and said, "Miss Ji is here. She should have seen Qinglin and Miss Yang go out. I'm afraid she'll do something stupid."

Purple Cat was suspicious and raised her eyebrows. She tried again and called out, "When did he leave?"

Uncle Shi frowned, his face scrunched up tightly as if he didn't understand. He asked, "Are you talking to me?"

"???" Purple Cat was confused.

Was there a mistake? Uncle Shi couldn't understand cat language. It turned out that the cat was overthinking.

She jumped down from the windowsill and closed it with her little paw. Then, she ran towards Zhang Ronghua's bedroom.

He waited for the cat to disappear.

Uncle Shi looked at the sky, and his expression relaxed. He laughed mockingly, "This little fellow is quite cautious."

He turned around and left.

In the room.

Ji Xueyan sat on a chair with a wall behind her. She stretched out her hand and patted her waist. She took out an exquisite bronze mirror and placed it on the table. She looked at herself in the mirror. She had just cried so hard that her eyes were red and swollen. The eye cream on her eyelashes had melted and her makeup was ruined. Her hair was messy and covered half of her face. She looked very haggard. She wasn't as beautiful as she used to be, nor was she charming enough. She couldn't show her full beauty..