

East Palace 631

Chapter 631: Ji Xueyan 's Confession 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.

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..

Visit freewebnovel.com for the *best* novel reading experience

Chapter 632: Ji Xueyan 's Confession in the Asura Arena

He put away the bronze mirror and thought for a while. Zhang Ronghua drove away with Yang Hongling. Judging from their laughter and happy scene, they wouldn't be back for a while.

Yang Hongling had changed her style. She was dressed grandly, with hairpins, earrings, and jewelry. She was dressed up meticulously, with her temperament as the main focus and external objects as a contrast. She presented the most beautiful scene. As a woman, even she would be moved by it.

He was not inferior to her, and his temperament was not inferior to hers. He had decided to reveal his heart to Zhang Ronghua. He was disgusted by the messy scene before him, let alone him. Either he didn't do it, or he had to pursue perfection without any flaws.

After they finished their tour, they should send Yang Hongling back to the Fate Academy before coming back. This was certain. They were both proud daughters of the heavens, born with a silver spoon in their mouths. They were all very conservative in their bones. Unless they got married, they would not take that step until the night of their wedding.

Even if he was willing, the power behind him would not agree. Rules of etiquette, face, rumors, and so on were all obstacles in the middle.

Just like her, even though she was engaged to the Crown Prince, she didn't even hold hands, let alone be intimate. Everything was done according to the rules.

Even the Xia Emperor, the supreme ruler of Grand Xia, had to abide by the rules. The Ministry of Rites had to investigate a woman's family background, verify the purity of the three generations, and then cultivate etiquette...It would take some time for him to enter the palace.

What's with the drunken mess?

It was indeed possible. When the palace maids died at dawn, the Imperial Clan Court would step forward and kill the palace maids who did not abide by the rules. Even if they took a fancy to them, they had to follow the rules.

Such a long time was enough for a bath.

Standing up from the chair, she walked to the door and opened it. Outside, Purple Cat had just come over and looked at the open door. Seeing her standing behind the door, she stopped and called, Meow! Then he asked, How did you know about the cats?

He jumped up from the ground and landed in her arms.

Ji Xueyan held it in her arms and stroked its fur. Her cold voice had a hint of resentment, your master went to play and left you at home. I'm the only one accompanying you.

Purple Cat moved to a more comfortable position and looked at the beautiful face in front of her. Her makeup was torn and she was unhappy. Her eyes were red and swollen as if she had just cried. She wondered if she had cried. Who provoked him? Zhang Ronghua? This heartless person had to clean up his mess again.

She acted cute and raised her two little paws, gesturing back and forth to make Ji Xueyan happy, as if she wanted her to smile.

The disappointment, sadness, and emptiness in her heart felt slightly better. After being teased by the cat, Ji Xueyan burst into laughter. Her face was tense, and a smile appeared on her face. It came from the bottom of her heart. It was sweet, gentle, and healing. It was unforgettable. He grabbed its upper body and lifted the purple cat.

Their eyes met.

Ji Xueyan said, You're more sensible than him. It's not in vain that I've doted on you so much. I ate spirit herbs and spirit fruits like candy.

Meow! Purple Cat raised its head proudly, as if saying, Of course, no matter how the world changes, cats will always stand on your side. Even if Yang Hongling offers ten times the benefits, I won't change!

Let's go!

With a tap of her jade-like foot, she disappeared from the spot.

After a while.

Ji Xueyan returned to her room, closed the door, and bolted it. She walked to the inner room and locked the window. Purple Cat was very sensible. She jumped out of her arms and landed on the desk beside her. She sat down and straightened her upper body to look at it.

With a clap of her hand, she took out a bathtub from her purse and placed it on the ground. Then, she took out the Heavenly Fragrant Cow's water and poured it into the bathtub until it was full. The fragrance spread out and bathed the room.

Meow! Purple Cat's eyes lit up.

He stuck out his tongue and licked his lips uncontrollably. It was too fragrant. He really wanted to try what it tasted like.

Giggle - Ji Xueyan smiled.

Being with Purple Cat made it easy for people to overlook some unpleasant things. They were relaxed, and their bell-like laughter echoed in the room. She stretched out a jade-like finger, slender and fair, and the veins under her skin could be seen. She poked its little head. This is for bathing, not for drinking. I'll go to the Grand Tutor's Mansion and get you some water from the True Spirit Phoenix.

Whoosh!

Purple Cat's eyes were even wider than dragon's eyes. He asked silently,

Are you lying to me?

Ji Xueyan nodded lightly.

He took out a flower basket that contained the petals of a red rose. It was fresh, fragrant, and had spirituality. It nourished the skin and far surpassed ordinary red roses. It was deeply loved by upper-class women and young ladies. The price was also very expensive. He poured the basket of petals and floated them on the water. The red and white matched each other, making it look high-end and magnificent.

She untied her belt and casually threw it on the chair. Her soft and jade-like hands took off her dress and it slid down to the ground, revealing an exquisite body. It was as white as snow, sparkling and translucent, with a little blush. It was an eye-catching sight. Even if it meant death after kissing her, she would do it without hesitation.

Her exquisite and graceful S-shaped curves extended from top to bottom. Even a drop of water could slide down her skin without leaving a trace. Her well-proportioned jade-like legs were flawless, like a work of art.

Even Purple Cat was stunned by such a beautiful scene. Her mouth was wide open and her tongue was stuck out. She was in a daze and forgot about time and everything else..

Chapter 633: Ji Xueyan 's Confession in the Asura Arena

She lifted her feet and her five toes were delicate and exquisite. Her toenails were the same as the nail polish on her fingernails. They were both soft water color and were dotted with stars. The difference was that the nail polish on her toenails was more gorgeous. She stepped into the bathtub and landed inside. Her left foot followed, followed by her body. Her entire body was hidden in the pure white and fragrant water, only her head was exposed. She arched comfortably and changed to a better position. She turned her head and looked at the purple cat on the desk. Ji Xueyan was happy and proud when she saw it staring at her foolishly. She had always been satisfied with her own beauty. Other than Yang

Hongling, even Xu Xirou was not as beautiful. It was not that she was not beautiful enough, but her temperament!

The people of the lower class looked at their figures and faces, while the people of the upper class looked at their temperament. Temperament trumped everything else. No matter how beautiful a person was, no matter how noble their temperament was, it was the ultimate beauty. Otherwise, just having a figure would always be vulgar! Ning Xuemei, right? The Courtesan Belle of Heavenly Earth was highly praised by Huo Jingyun. To outsiders, she was the most beautiful woman in the capital. Not to mention getting close to her, even meeting her would cost a lot of money. However, in the eyes of the top nobles, she would have to compromise with just a word!

Take Zhang Ronghua for example. He had gone to Heavenly Earth several times without asking. Huo Jingyun had arranged everything properly. He was even willing to take Ningxue's Chastity Sand whenever he wanted. This was power.

In the face of power, everything seemed insignificant and insignificant.

"Come here." She raised her jade-like hand and curled her two fingers.

"Meow!" The purple cat regained its senses and barked. It instinctively jumped over and was caught by Ji Xueyan. Before it could react, it was pressed into the water of the Heavenly Fragrant Cow.

At this moment.

The cat's mouth was still open. The sudden attack caught the cat off guard.

Gulp, gulp... As the water entered his mouth, it mixed with the fragrance of the Heavenly Fragrant Cow and the red rose into his stomach.

With the help of this force, he rushed out from below with his two short legs.

He peeked out his little head and stared at her aggressively. His eyes were wide as if he was saying, "Cat, you don't even want to study anymore. You came here to accompany me. Is this how you treat me?"

It was rare for her to let go of everything and not think about anything else. She just wanted to reveal her true feelings to Zhang Ronghua. It was also like she had been holding back too much all these years, causing her to lose many interesting things. Ji Xueyan seemed to have changed into a different person. She was truly down-to-earth, like a big sister next door. She did not put on any airs and carried it over.” Are you angry?”

“Humph!” Purple Cat raised its head high.

“I’ll help you rub it to calm down.”

Her jade-like hands slid across its body, gently rubbing it.

On the Heaven Secrets Carriage.

Zhang Ronghua’s eyes were gentle. He smiled.” Tonight, you’re the one who calls the shots. I’ll go wherever you want.”

Yang Hongling didn’t say anything immediately. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around as if she was thinking of a suitable place to go. Suddenly, she thought of a good place.” Xixia Forest.”

“Good!”

He changed directions and rushed towards Danxia Forest. That was the imperial garden, guarded by the Imperial Army. It was very difficult for outsiders to enter.

” What’s going on?” Yang Hongling leaned on the frame and looked at Zhang Ronghua’s face.” Why are you so happy tonight?” she teased.

“Do I need a reason?

“I have almost no friends. Other than you, Ji Xueyan can only be considered half a friend.”

“Half?”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling nodded.

Don't think that we rarely interact with each other, but we have one thing in common. We are of noble birth and are unattainable. Although our styles are different, we are equally arrogant. The difference is that her arrogance is on the outside, while I am on the inside. We are equally talented. The leaders of the younger generation have the same cultivation. We appreciate each other and can chat occasionally.”

” What about me?” Zhang Ronghua asked curiously. He turned around and met her eyes.

“You still have the cheek to say that?” Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and said angrily.

“What's wrong?”

” There are almost no people in the capital who are more talented than us. Even those nurtured by the other major forces are at most equal to us, but they can't surpass us. To be arrogant, there are not many people in the same age group who can be beaten even without using any spiritual treasures. Even Xu Xirou can easily defeat her! Although she was cultivating with all her might, putting in double or even double the amount of effort, or even spending all of her time on cultivation, there were some things that cultivation could not make up for. For example, her foundation. To put it bluntly, even if she had not stepped into cultivation and did not know any martial arts, she would only need a word to make her obediently crawl from Changqing Academy to the entrance of Destiny Academy. If she was even more ruthless, she would become a slave and she would not even dare to have the thought of resisting. No one could protect him!”

Although his words were rough, it made sense.

She was a little thirsty. She took out a Ginseng Fruit and rubbed it with her jade-like hands. She opened her small mouth and took a bite. She continued, “You're a pervert! He had to admit that among those he knew, no matter if it was the younger generation or the older generation, no one could compare to him in terms of talent! “Even Grandfather is not as good as me. However, you can't be my friend. Through our interactions, I found that you're quite a good person. You're responsible, fearless, and keep a low profile. This is what I admire about you.”

“So it’s my honor to be your friend?” Zhang Ronghua shrugged.

” You can think of it that way!” Yang Hongling smiled and narrowed her eyes into a crescent moon..

Chapter 634: Ji Xueyan ‘s Confession in the Asura Arena

“You haven’t answered my question yet.”

The four Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses traveled at an equal speed on the street. The patrolling soldiers of the Fifth Division of City Defense that they met automatically made way for them. They waited for the carriage to pass by before continuing their patrol.

The stars in the night sky were dazzling, dispelling the darkness and illuminating everything.

Looking at the bright moon, Zhang Ronghua realized that she had unknowingly walked into the depths of his heart and occupied half of it. It was very heavy and he could not forget it. After a moment of silence, he made a decision. He retracted his gaze and met her beautiful gem-like eyes. He stopped smiling and said seriously, ” I want to be good to you for the rest of my life!”

Really?” The smile on Yang Hongling’s face disappeared. She didn’t dodge.” Are you serious?”

‘Yes.”

Puchi!

With one hand covering her mouth and the other covering her chest, she laughed exaggeratedly. Her unrestrained laughter spread to the surroundings. It was very irritating in the night. Her heart was satisfied, filled with happiness and sweetness. She wanted to nod and agree, but she was not prepared. She deliberately used this method to buy time and try to let him integrate into her life. When she was prepared, she would not run away and face it boldly. That day would not be far away.

“This joke isn’t funny at all,” he teased.

Zhang Ronghua was defeated. He mustered up his courage to say this, but he didn’t expect this result. He sighed in his heart and didn’t say anything else.

Just as they arrived outside Xixia Forest, the Tianji Carriage was stopped by the Imperial Army.

He stopped the car.

“We’re here,” said Zhang Ronghua.

She jumped out of the car and placed the small stool on the ground. Yang Hongling reached out her hand and held it. Her heart was calm and she did not have any thoughts. When she got out of the car, she let go of her hand and placed the small stool on the car.

He took a step forward.

‘ Master!’ Zhang Ronghua took out the True Dragon Token. The leader cupped his fists and bowed respectfully.” Greetings, Master!”

He put away the True Dragon Token.

“Watch the carriage,” he instructed.

“Yes!”

The two of them walked inside side by side. Their feet landed on the ground, emitting a clear sound. The night wind blew, carrying the fragrance of flowers and trees into their noses. Then, their hair blew, accompanied by the cries of birds and animals. It was a different artistic conception.

Yang Hongling broke the silence.” It’s been a long time since I’ve strolled in

Xixia Forest and enjoyed the beautiful night scenery.”

“Sometimes, when you’re used to being alone, you’ll become addicted.”

“That’s right! Every night, I don’t want to go anywhere. I cultivate until midnight and rest. This is repeated.”

Gulp!

Yang Hongling’s stomach grumbled. Her face turned red.” I’m hungry!” she said generously.

“You didn’t eat lunch?”

“I didn’t eat much.”

Let’s go to the lakeside first. When we get there, I’ll make you whatever you want to eat.”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling nodded.

The two of them used their movement techniques, leaving behind two afterimages as they rushed forward. After a dozen breaths, they stopped by the lake.

” What?” Yang Hongling stretched out her hand and tidied her messy hair. She blinked mischievously.” Does what I said before count?” “What do you want to eat?” Zhang Ronghua asked with a smile.

“You said so yourself.”

With a sly smile, Yang Hongling stretched out her right hand and counted with her left hand,” Those flying in the sky, those running on the ground, those swimming in the water...”

She only had two fingers left. She tilted her head and her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around." Can I owe you?" "Small business, no credit."

"Let me think!"

She held her right knee with her left hand and pinched her smooth chin with her slender fingers. Her eyes moved quickly. After a while, Yang Hongling thought of something." I've heard from grandfather that there's a 'Mountain River Feast' in the palace. It means that every inch of land on the continent belongs to us. The Black Dragon War Banner will be placed on it. There will be different dishes, with the lowest being 108. The number of dishes served will also vary according to the influence. The banquet will not be held unless it's a major festival, or the birthday of the Emperor or the Empress. It will be organized by chefs who have reached the sixth realm of culinary skills."

"I'll give you two for this. Can you do that?" Zhang Ronghua lifted his chin with a finger like a proud little fox.

"No regrets?"

"I won't regret it!"

"Wait a moment!" Zhang Ronghua replied.

She took a step back and let her fingers land in the air." We'll make the ones that fly in the sky, the ones that run on the ground, and the ones that swim in the water first. Then, we'll make the Mountain River Feast."

"Let's wait and see."

With a leap, Zhang Ronghua flew into the sky. After a while, he returned with four birds in his hands: the firebird, the white phoenix, the goshawk, and the ice bird. He placed them on the ground and rushed into the forest. When he came out again, he was carrying a deer and a three-striped sheep. He walked to the lake and stopped. He grabbed a dozen small fish from the air.

Using his finger as a sword, he cut open the stomach and cleaned the ingredients very quickly. In less than five minutes, he cleaned them up and washed them again.

" Watch carefully," Zhang Ronghua smiled confidently when he met her gaze.

Boundless soul power rushed out and condensed into three soul cauldrons. He then changed his hand seal and cast a spell. A black lotus floated in the air. Spiritual light swirled around it, and it burned with black flames. It spun around and expanded to 10 feet in size, enveloping the three soul cauldrons.

"Oh!" Yang Hongling could guess what was going to happen next. A dignified Soul Master with such a distinguished identity was actually using soul power to cook? Moreover, he was a King realm martial artist. If those people knew, they would be furious!

"Did you bring the oil and condiments?"

"Catch!"

Yang Hongling took them out of her purse and threw them over..

Chapter 635: Ji Xueyan's Confession in the Asura Arena

He grabbed it from the air and took it. At this moment, the three big pots were also heated up. He poured oil into them and divided the ingredients into three portions. One portion flew in the sky, one portion ran on the ground, and one portion swam in the water. They formed a hodgepodge and were placed inside.

The flames engulfed the pot and controlled the temperature.

A few minutes later.

Zhang Ronghua stopped. The three dishes were already cooked. He put away the black lotus. A rich fragrance spread out along with the night wind.

Yang Hongling had eaten it more than once. Every time she asked about this fragrance, her heart would itch and she would swallow her saliva. She couldn't help but stick out her tongue and spin it on her red and alluring lips.

"Pack them up."

Yang Hongling nodded. There were too many of them. The plate couldn't hold them, so she could only use a basin.

He put away the cauldron formed by his soul power.

Looking around, Zhang Ronghua thought of something. To make the Mountain

River Inch Feast, one must first have ingredients. Without ingredients, even if

one's culinary skills reached the sixth realm of the Dao of Appreciation, they would still be at a loss. He looked at her and said, "Have you planned it out?"

"You guess!"

Since he had agreed, Zhang Ronghua would not go back on his word.

He turned into a streak of golden light and disappeared into the forest again.

This was the imperial garden, and all the spirit beasts that were reared here were those that had some cultivation. They were specially used for hunting or eating, and there were many varieties and numbers.

The ingredients might not be enough for the high-end Mountain River Inch Feast, but they were usually enough.

Fifteen minutes passed.

A golden light flashed, and Zhang Ronghua appeared in the sky. He waved his sleeve, and 108 spirit beasts piled up on the ground. There were birds and beasts. They were skinned, cleaned, and floated in the air with their soul power. He said, "I've never seen the Mountain River Inch Earth Banquet in the palace, but I'm going to make a dish with yin and yang attributes. The 108 dishes will be divided into two portions, 54 portions each. Half is yin, and the other half is yang. The dishes with the same yin and yang attributes will also be different. They will be divided into yin, ice yin, dark yin, and so on. The same goes for the dishes with yang attributes."

"So complicated?" Yang Hongling was surprised.

"Ordinary dishes naturally don't need to be so complicated. This is the only way to meet the standards of the Mountain and River Inch Feast that you mentioned."

Using the same method, he mobilized his soul power and condensed 108 pots this time. Otherwise, he would not be able to cook one dish after another even if it was dawn.

King realm soul masters were just so willful. In just fifteen minutes, all one hundred and eight dishes were cooked. They looked exquisite, majestic, and fragrant. Even if Yang Hongling had seen the world, she was still stunned by the scene in front of her. She had only blurted out the idea of giving it a try. She did not expect it to really succeed.

He came back to his senses.

Her beautiful eyes rolled around his body. Her lips touched and she clicked her tongue in wonder. She gave him a thumbs up and praised, "Genius!"

Zhang Ronghua clapped his hands as if he was doing something trivial. "Did you bring enough basins?" he asked with a smile.

“! “Yang Hongling was speechless.

Who would bring so many basins? He didn’t even need to cook in the wild.

He pondered for a moment.

“Why don’t we eat first? If you can’t finish it, pack it up and bring it back.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded. This was the only way.

There were so many dishes, but they were the only ones who were tired from eating!

An hour later.

Yang Hongling’s belly was very high. She patted it twice. But, but I still want to

eat.”

Zhang Ronghua was also full. Even though he had been eating all this time, he still acted as if he hadn’t touched anything.” Pack it up! ”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling nodded.

He took out a clean wooden bucket and put all the vegetables into it before putting it into his purse.

She raised her hand and pointed at the stars in the night sky.

It’s time to redeem the second promise.”

“Alright.” Zhang Ronghua agreed with a smile.

He formed a seal with his hands and controlled his soul power to condense into a black cloud. The spiritual light was retracted and no strange phenomenon was emitted. Then, he used his soul skill to hide the two of them. He took a step forward and stood on the black cloud. He called out, “Come up.”

When she came up, she made a hand seal, and the black clouds rushed up into the sky. The higher they went, the stronger the wind became. After a few breaths, they had already stopped above the nine heavens and hid on a dark cloud. Above their heads were three stars connected together. The gentle starlight shone on their bodies, making them feel warm and comfortable.

Looking at the beautiful scenery in front of her, Yang Hongling opened her arms and closed her eyes, enjoying the scene quietly.

Zhang Ronghua sat at the side and watched quietly without disturbing him.

At the border.

Wangtian County.

A few days ago, the Shang army had relied on the might of the Fire Thunder Pearl to launch a sneak attack in the middle of the night, heavily injuring the Great Xia army. They had even taken down Gupo Town. Before the sun had even risen, the vanguard troops had already arrived. They were well-prepared and had brought along sufficient Fire Thunder Pearls. In less than two hours, they launched another attack, taking over the other important towns in Wangtian County. Under their fierce attacks and the help of spiritual items, the important towns fell one after another. Up until now, only Wangtian County had not been taken down.

Once this place was lost, Wangtian County would fall into the hands of the Shang Dynasty. They could use it as a springboard to attack Wangtian County and take back half of the province that was taken by Great Xia.

Wangtian County.

The total number of soldiers was less than 20,000. 10,000 were defenders, 3,000 were reserves, and the remaining 5,000 were remnants of soldiers gathered from nearby areas. Putting aside the fact that they were too heavily injured to fight, they only had less than 16,000 soldiers.

If it was a regular siege, it would not matter. There were still 100,000 people in the city. With the help of the people, they could hold on for a period of time..

Chapter 636: Ji Xueyan 's Confession in the Asura Arena

However, the feys had already joined the battle. The tall and sturdy city walls were like paper in front of the powerful feys. In addition, the vanguard army of the Shang Dynasty, including the army that had broken through Gu PO Town, had a total of 40,000 soldiers. The enemy's number was twice that of their own.

The 50,000 troops from Wangtian County were stopped by the Shang army at the Black Dragon Road. The two armies fought fiercely, and the feys were involved. The battle was extremely brutal. Not to mention rushing over to destroy the enemy, they were also in danger. There was only one way to save themselves!

The general was called Zhang Ming, and his name was Thunder. It meant that he was as fierce as thunder and could destroy everything. There was a fatal scar on his face that disfigured his face. Even if someone familiar with him was here, he would not be able to recognize him.

Before he joined the army at the border, his name was Lei Ming. He was originally from the True Dragon Palace. His whole family died in the hands of Qin Jiangong. Later, he was saved by Zhang Ronghua. He opened his Dantian with his Sea of Qi and re-entered the martial arts world. According to the instructions, he went to the border to join the army. He couldn't use his original name, otherwise, the True Dragon Palace wouldn't let him go. No matter how high his position was, they would capture him and take revenge for Qin Jiangong. He took the word Zhang as his surname, which meant that he would never forget the kindness of saving his life. He took the word "Lei" in his name. Then, he destroyed his appearance and used some methods to get a new identity card to join the border army.

The border had never been peaceful. Although there were no major wars, small-scale battles were constant. They had to fight a few times a day. They started as soldiers, killing enemies while cultivating. With the cultivation of the grandmaster realm, coupled with the fact that they had killed enough people

and made enough military achievements, they had been promoted to the current general of the Krupp Breaking Army, from the fifth rank to the general of the miscellaneous title.

With his position, he was not qualified to command 10,000 soldiers. Last night, the general and his guards were assassinated by the spies of the Shang Dynasty. When they arrived with their men, although they captured the spy, he was already dead. He became the highest-ranking general in Wangtian County. He had no choice but to take over the army and plan the overall situation.

On the city wall.

Zhang Ming was leading the team. The deputy generals and county magistrates stood on both sides of the team. They looked forward with worried expressions. In the dark night, torches were lit up and they formed a square formation. They quickly approached. From the number of torches and the sound of heavy footsteps, the people present were all experienced in the battlefield. They immediately estimated that there were nearly 40,000 people. The vanguard army of the Shang Dynasty had all been mobilized.

The county magistrate's name was Yang Yuan. He was a scholar. He was thirty-eight this year and was in his prime. His heart sank. His eyes were solemn as he said solemnly, "He's here!"

Zhang Ming was under even more pressure than he was. Although the Shang

Dynasty's main army, experts, and most of the spiritual creatures were at the Black Dragon Road, and the general of the vanguard was about the same level as him, the enemy had twice as many soldiers. It would be more difficult to stop their attacks and the Fire Thunder Beads than to climb to the sky. He held the saber in his hand firmly, without any fear or panic. He ordered in a deep voice, "Open the formation!"

The deputy general waved his hand, and a formation soared into the sky, protecting the entire county city. Azure spiritual light circulated, and the defensive power was maximized.

"Are the feys and city defense weapons ready?" asked Zhang Ming.

"Ready!"

“Whether we can survive or not depends on when the reinforcements from the state capital arrive! If the will of the heavens wants to destroy us, before we die, we must ruthlessly bite off a piece of meat from their bodies!”

They were on guard. As time passed, the Shang army got closer and closer.

When they were less than a hundred steps away, Zhou Yuanba drew his sword. His face was fierce and his killing intent soared. He roared, “Kill!”

He jumped down from the stirrels and used his movement technique, leaving behind an afterimage as he took the lead and rushed towards the city wall.

The 40,000 troops and the martial artists in the army followed closely behind.

The killing intent soared into the sky and shook the sky, forming a huge air wave that scattered the dark clouds in the night sky. Wave after wave, it could not stop at all.

“Fight!” Zhang Ming pulled out his saber fearlessly. He circulated his internal energy and roared, “Fight!”

The feys were the first to be thrown out from the hands of the soldiers on the city wall. Soon after, the city defense equipment, arrow rain, catapults, kerosene, and so on were all thrown down.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded out one after another. The Shang army, which was the fastest to charge forward, suffered heavy casualties. They continued to charge forward, not taking a single step back. They wanted to seize this place before the reinforcements from Great Xia arrived and welcome the reinforcements that would arrive later.

If not...

Zhou Yuanba wasn't in such a hurry. He had just arrived here not long ago and hadn't rested or replenished his spiritual items. He had rushed over with his army. When he arrived, he didn't use any schemes or tricks. He simply and crudely ordered the siege. He was seizing time.

The Shang army retaliated with Fire Thunder Beads, other feys, and siege machines. They bombarded the city defense formation. Faced with such a brutal attack, the formation trembled violently, and spiritual light rippled violently. From the looks of it, it wouldn't last long before it was destroyed.

Fifteen minutes later.

As more than a hundred Fire Thunder Beads were thrown down, the formation could no longer hold on. It shattered and turned into a wave of air that swept out in all directions. The nearby soldiers could not dodge in time and were killed. Blood rained down on the ground. Without the operation of the formation, it could no longer stop the Shang army and martial artists from attacking the city.

With a tap of his foot, Zhou Yuanba led the experts of the army up the city wall and charged at Zhang Ming. He wanted to kill the leader first and then control the entire Wangtian County..

Chapter 637: Ji Xueyan's Confession in the Asura Arena

Zhang Ming's face was cold and his gaze was fierce. He could no longer suppress his anger. He raised the saber in his hand." Follow me and kill!"

With a stomp, a terrifying aura and killing intent rushed out. It exploded with a powerful voice and ruthlessly attacked.

The deputy general led the experts of the army and followed closely behind, charging towards the Shang Dynasty warriors.

They knew that they would die in this battle, but it was the duty of a soldier to not retreat. They had to protect the country, defend the border, and protect the 100,000 people in the city. Unless all of them died in battle, no one could do it!

An even more intense battle began. Every blade was lethal. They rushed towards the other party's vital points with only one thought: kill the enemy!

Even the county magistrate, Yang Yuan, a scholar, was not afraid when the enemy invaded his home. He did not hide behind and rely on the protection of his teammates to survive. He held the sword in his hand and led the soldiers to fight against the Shang army.

In the city.

Some of the citizens who were still hot-blooded and wanted to protect their homes and their families, most of them were uneducated. However, when the war came and the Shang Dynasty's butcher's knife was right in front of them, they knew that there was no way back if they went out. Gritting their teeth, they bid farewell to their families. With reluctance, they took kitchen knives, hammers, and other farming tools and rushed into the streets to fight with the county constables and the army stationed in the city.

War was cruel. Every minute, every second, countless people fell. No matter how many people died, no one retreated. Even the civilians who participated in the war were the same. They shed their last drop of blood to stop the enemy from advancing.

On the city wall.

Over the past few days, Zhang Ming's cultivation had been progressing very quickly. He was at the border, fighting every day and walking on the edge of death. There was a great stimulation between life and death. Coupled with his hard work, he had advanced four levels in a row and broke through to the seventh tier of the grandmaster realm. He had mastered the Seven Blades of Breaking Void. With the support of internal strength, the hundred tempered steel blade in his hand exploded with green blade qi. Every blade made a blade sound and headed straight for Zhou Yuanba's vital points.

As the leader, Zhou Yuanba's cultivation wasn't weak. He was at Lv 8 Zongshi Realm, which was one level higher than Zhang Ming. However, he was no match for Zhang Ming. Firstly, he was born in the True Dragon Palace and had been immersed in martial arts for decades. The missions he carried out in the True Dragon Palace were even more dangerous than this. He had killed demons, monsters, beasts, or True Spirits, cultivating strong combat instincts and rich experience. Moreover, after cultivating the Boundless Vast Sea Art, his internal strength was like an endless sea. It was explosive and had ample endurance. Challenging someone who was a small realm higher was easier than eating.

The terrifying saber light was brandished in an airtight manner, enveloping Zhou Yuanba within. It had the absolute upper hand, suppressing him and chopping off his head.

In just a few minutes, Zhou Yuanba had suffered five or six wounds. Although they were not fatal, they were not light either. Blood dyed his armor red. As the blood flowed out, the speed of his inner energy circulation slowed down, and even the sword in his hand became powerless.

Seeing this, the Shang Dynasty warriors hurriedly abandoned their opponents and rushed over to help. The five of them surrounded Zhang Ming and suppressed his momentum, gaining the upper hand.

When Zhang Ming's deputy general saw this, he wanted to rush forward to help. However, his men and experts were the same. They were held back by the Shang Dynasty and could not leave. They could only watch as he was surrounded.

His eyes were spewing fire, and a strong killing intent erupted from them. If looks could kill, he would definitely cut this group of unethical beasts into pieces!

On the nameless path.

Not a single one of the Scarlet Heaven Hall's troops were riding on Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses. They were surrounded by mountain roads that were overgrown with thorns and steep paths.

The leader was a Green Angel, Xu Xing. He led 50 people and had just come from the Black Dragon Road. They were tasked to rush to Wangtian County to provide support. In the future, they would kill all the soldiers who violated the Shang Dynasty and not let a single one go!

This matter had to start from the last time they parted ways at the Fate Academy. At the invitation of Yang Hongling and Zhang Ronghua, they stayed for lunch before the three of them left.

As the Hall Master of the Hall of Fortune, Jiu Yue had received news from Jixia Learning Palace that they had created a new Righteous Qi foundational cultivation technique that could resolve the side effects of practicing Righteousness Bone-Setting. It could increase the speed of cultivation and balance power and quality. Only Princess Ming Yue had specially taken half a day to accompany her. After dinner, she

returned to the Hall of Fortune to study the cultivation technique. Before she left, she had instructed him to send Princess Ming Yue back.

Riding on the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse, he guarded Princess Ming Yue's carriage until she was on the Vermilion Bird Avenue, which was not far from the Vermilion Bird Gate. Only then did he bid farewell and leave.

He thought that after this incident, the two of them would not have any more interactions. Unexpectedly, two days later, they bumped into each other at the sea of flowers. After having a meal together, they chatted for a while.

After a round of conversation.

Even though Xu Xing was a member of the Scarlet Heaven Hall, he was knowledgeable, had extraordinary literary talent, and had elegant manners, causing Princess Ming Yue to look up to him.

The reverse was also the same.

Princess Ming Yue had a gentle and quiet personality. She was proficient in the four arts and had a rich knowledge. Her scholarly aura and royal nobility combined to form a unique temperament. She was the type that was not stunning, but the more he looked at her, the more profound she was. This left a

mark in his heart.

Before they could continue their conversation, a White Angel from the Crimson Heaven Hall came over. He had a mission and was ordered to return quickly.

At this moment.

As the news from Ancient Slope Town got worse and worse, the Ministry of Works mobilized manpower and material resources to supply the Firethunder Beads. After working overtime for a day and a night, all the Weapon Refinement Halls were open. Coupled with the sufficient materials, they had already refined 30,000 Firethunder Beads..

Chapter 638: Ji Xueyan's Confession in the Asura Arena

He ordered Cao Zhao from the Scarlet Heaven Hall to lead a team and select a group of elites to ride the Kun Peng Ship to the border. They would deliver the Flamespark Pearl and destroy the invading Shang army to recapture Gu PO Town. Coincidentally, Xu Xing was also selected.

The Kun Peng Boat was a flying spiritual object, forged from the true spirit Kun Peng's skeleton and other rare and expensive materials. It was a true treasure of Grand Xia, and was priceless. It could fly, and its speed was much faster than the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse.

When they arrived at Black Dragon Road, the battle just happened to break out. Cao Zhao couldn't leave, so he took out 10,000 Flame Thunder Beads and put them in a specially made Great Sumeru Bag. He asked him to keep them and immediately rushed to Wangtian County to support the garrison there.

The Great Sumeru Sack was specially made for transportation and logistics. Great Xia had it, and so did the Shang Dynasty.

This was the result of this scene.

Looking at the Wangtian County City that was getting closer and closer, the deafening battle cries could be heard even from far away. Xu Xing's expression changed drastically, and he was anxious in his heart. He roared furiously: "Use secret arts and risk expending essence qi to rush over as quickly as possible!"

He made a hand seal and used a secret technique to double his speed. He turned into a green light and rushed forward.

The other people of the Red Heaven Palace didn't hesitate to cast their secret skills and followed closely behind. This alone made them much stronger than the notorious True Dragon Palace.

A few minutes later.

Xu Xing took the lead. In a few flashes, he stepped on the city wall and rushed to Zhang Ming's side. Seeing that Zhang Ming was in a precarious situation, under the siege of Zhou Yuanba and the others, with a fatal sword wound on his chest and more than ten knife wounds, he was still holding on. Even if he died, he would drag Zhou Yuanba down with him. Xu Xing was respectful. This person was worthy of admiration!

Now was not the time to reminisce. The most important thing was to deal with the 40,000 soldiers of the Shang Dynasty. He unsheathed the Fire God Kylin Sword and used the Nirvana Swordsmanship. He poured his inner energy into the sword and the sword shook violently. A 20-foot-tall Fire Kylin phantom appeared. It stabbed out like lightning. The Fire Kylin roared and charged forward. Its long fangs tore everything in its way and killed Zhou Yuanba and his assistant.

"I'll leave this to you. I'll deal with the Shang Dynasty's army," Yi Jian said hurriedly.

Looking at these people in front of him, although they were all elites of the Scarlet Heaven Hall, what use would they be in front of a huge army?

"Just you guys?" Zhang Ming asked with hope.

Xu Xing guessed what he was thinking. Looking at the Shang army below, they were still throwing Fire Thunder Beads, heavily injuring their soldiers. Every Fire Thunder Bead that fell killed many people. Xu Xing narrowed his eyes and said, "Doctor Zhang of the Ministry of Works has refined Fire Thunder Beads. One Fire Thunder Bead killed a Hou Tian realm warrior and heavily injured a Xian Tian realm warrior. I brought 10,000 Fire Thunder Beads to help. I can kill them like slaughtering dogs!"

With a tap of his foot, he left behind an afterimage and jumped down from the city wall.

He held the Great Sumeru Bag in his left hand and a handful of Flame Thunder Beads in his right hand. At a glance, there were at least a dozen of them. He didn't know how expensive rice was, nor did he know what thrift was. He threw them at the place where the crowd was the most.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded out one after another as more than ten Flame Thunder Beads exploded at the same time. The destructive power was terrifying. The surrounding Shang soldiers were all killed, and not a single intact corpse was left.

His feet did not stop as he continued to shuttle through the Shang army. Wherever there were more people, he would throw Flame Thunder Beads like he was frying fish, exploding a large area. Watching the enemy die, Xu Xing was very happy and also very proud. He fiercely vented his anger and secretly thought that Physician Zhang was extraordinary. The things he refined were really useful, much stronger than that bullshit Heaven Shaking Thunder.

The experts of the Shang Dynasty reacted and wanted to stop him, but their commander Zhou Yuanba had been killed. The strongest person in the army was only at the Zongshi realm. How could he be Xu Xing's match? She couldn't even touch his clothes. She followed behind him and ate the dirt. She was like a dog being walked around.

In a short 15 minutes.

Half of the Flame Thunder Pearl had been used up, and the results of the battle were also very rich. Almost 20,000 soldiers of the Shang Dynasty had been wiped out, and the remaining people were all afraid of being killed. The surviving experts roared in their hearts. Didn't the higher-ups say that Wu Yangjian, the doctor of the Ministry of Works of Great Xia, was dead? The lack of Sky Shaking Powder had forced the refinement of Sky Shaking Thunder to stop. What was going on? Were the intelligence agents hiding in the capital of the Xia Dynasty all useless?

Also, why didn't they send reinforcements when the experts from the Scarlet Heaven Hall arrived? Where were those arrogant and arrogant fellows?

The people of the Shang Dynasty did not know that the battle at the Black

Dragon Path was several times fiercer than the battle here. The experts of the Shang Dynasty who had rushed over had all gone over to help. Cao Zhao and the other experts of the Crimson Heaven Hall were also delaying the battle, so they could not spare any time to help.

It was unknown who took the lead and retreated.

Like a dam that was leaking its gates, there were still few people in the beginning. As Xu Xing killed more and more fiercely, smashing the Flame Lightning Beads like candies, more and more people joined in the escape.

On the city wall.

Zhang Ming was stunned. He thought to himself that the Flaming Thunder Bead refined by his master was really ferocious!

His eyes were burning, and his battle intent soared. He seized the opportunity to beat the defeated Shang soldiers. The Shang soldiers in the city had been dealt with. He decisively ordered, "Follow me and kill!"

He jumped down from the city wall and led the remaining 10,000 soldiers to chase after the deserters of the Shang Dynasty...

Chapter 639: Ji Xueyan 's Confession in the Asura Arena

Beijing.

Above the dark clouds.

Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling sat side by side, less than a fist apart. They had been looking at each other until now. Unknowingly, it was already dawn.

Yang Hongling stretched out her jade-like hand and stroked her hair, which had been messed up by the Nine Heavens Squall. She turned her head and said, "You still have to attend court tomorrow. It's time to go back."

"Are you done?"

One has to learn to be content. If you get tired of looking at beautiful things once, it'll be boring."

"You're quite open-minded." Zhang Ronghua smiled knowingly.

He controlled the black cloud to charge toward the ground. In a few breaths, he landed on the ground.

He waved his right hand and kept it.

The two of them walked side by side and headed outside.

After leaving Xixia Forest, the guard hurriedly made way for her. He placed the small stool on the ground and helped her get into the car. When she got on, he put the small stool away and jumped onto the car. He pulled the reins and turned around, driving towards Destiny Academy.

"What?" Yang Hongling raised her eyebrows. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around." Are you curious about tomorrow's reward?"

Zhang Ronghua shrugged." It's my duty. I'll do my part to help the soldiers at the border and reduce casualties. I'll do it even if there's no reward." "Pure people like you are rare in the imperial court!"

"Some people don't deserve to be called officials. They should be called 'bureaucrats'."

"Hehe Yang Hongling covered her mouth and giggled.

The carriage drove on and stopped at the entrance of the Fate Academy. Just as Ji Xueyan had guessed, after the fun, they would send Yang Hongling back first.

He got out of the carriage.

“Be careful,” Yang Hongling waved her hand.

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

He rode the carriage and rushed towards the Vermilion Bird Lane’s residence.

After the two of them left.

Senior Brother is indeed Senior Brother! ” Duan Jiu sighed.” Senior Brother has been playing with Big Sister until now!”

He slapped his head.

“What was Eldest Senior Sister wearing when she went out this afternoon?” he asked.

The junior brother scratched his head and tilted his head to think for a while.

His eyes lit up.

But, but Yang Hongling was clearly wearing a purple long dress with hairpins, earrings, and jewelry. She stammered and lowered her voice.” Could it be...”

He didn’t finish his sentence. Duan Jiu was a smart person. How could he not understand? He knocked a chestnut on his head and glared at him.” Is Big Sister such a person?”

He turned around and cursed in his heart, But Senior Brother isn’t such a person!

Back at the residence.

He parked the Tianji Carriage in the stable and did not return to the backyard. Instead, he stopped at the Tranquil Heart Lake. He had been playing until now and even cooked. After getting a little bit of oil smoke, he took off his clothes and jumped, hitting a huge stream of water into the lake.

After showering.

He came out of the lake, took out a set of clean clothes, put them on, and walked towards the room.

When they arrived at the backyard, they looked at the bright hall. The candlelight reflected the backs of a man and a cat on the door.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. He was puzzled. When he left with Yang Hongling, Ji Xueyan was hiding in the dark. Logically speaking, shouldn't she go back? Why was he still waiting for him? Could it be that Jixia Hall had been pressing him to come back and had been waiting for him?

It should be like this! Otherwise, other reasons would not make sense.

He walked over and deliberately made some noise so that she could hear him.

In the hall.

Two hours ago, Ji Xueyan had already taken a bath and had even dressed up again. She had spent half a day putting on her makeup in front of the bronze mirror, showing off her most beautiful appearance, not letting down her previous embarrassment.

Purple Cat licked the tea in her cup and raised her little paw to her nose. She smelled the fragrance coming from her body and her mood relaxed. She was so happy. It was so refreshing. If she had known this would happen, she would have waited at the Grand Tutor's Mansion. When she was bathing, she would rub against her and happily meow, "Meow!"

Her pair of small eyes were narrowed together, and she was filled with joy from the inside out.

As time went by, Ji Xueyan's heart was in her throat. She had already made up her mind, but she was about to reveal her cards. She felt nervous and uneasy. What if Zhang Ronghua was afraid or didn't agree? If she thought about it further, what if he thought of her as a "casual woman"? Wouldn't his image completely collapse?

He was afraid of failure and wanted to give up!

The scene of him and Yang Hongling leaving in the Tianji Chariot still lingered in his mind. If he didn't seize the opportunity to lay his cards on the table, he wouldn't have the courage to do so next time.

She was worried about her gains and losses, and then her deep, beautiful eyes that were like autumn waters regained their firmness and brightness before she regained her calm.

She stretched out her slender fingers and stroked her fur. Her movements were light and gentle. It was comfortable to touch. Purple Cat felt good being stroked. She closed her eyes and enjoyed it. The few whiskers at the corner of her mouth curled up proudly.

Footsteps sounded from outside. It was a unique rhythm. One could tell who it was. A human and a cat seemed to have a telepathic connection. They looked outside at the same time and then looked at each other.

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

He was saying that he was back.

However, she didn't understand.

Taking a deep breath, Ji Xueyan decided that no matter what the outcome was, she had to have a serious talk with him. If his choice disappointed her, then she would cut off all ties and become a stranger!

Yiya!

The door was pushed open, and Zhang Ronghua walked in and closed the door.

The atmosphere was not right! It looked relaxed, but it was actually serious and solemn, as if something big was about to happen..

Chapter 640: Ji Xueyan I s Confession in the Asura Arena

He looked at Ji Xueyan, who was sitting on the chair. She had changed into a completely different outfit from before. She was wearing a moon-white dress that covered her two jade arms. There was a golden and red phoenix embroidered on her chest. She was wearing a golden hairpin that fixed her hair, revealing her exquisite and delicate ears. She had a pair of golden phoenix earrings, and her eyes were adorned with rubies. He looked down and saw the glazed jade bracelet on her wrist.

She was already beautiful to begin with, but with her clothes and accessories, she was even more beautiful. Her cold and quiet temperament was vividly displayed, and her aura was powerful. She didn't even need to move deliberately. One look was enough to make people submit and not dare to look straight at her!

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

He couldn't help but think of Yang Hongling. One was cold and quiet, while the other was fiery and like the sun. Their different temperaments formed a sharp contrast, but it had to be said that they were both peerless beauties.

Zhang Ronghua was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses. He walked forward and pulled out a chair to sit down." Have you been waiting for a long time?"

Ji Xueyan didn't speak immediately. She took the freshly brewed Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea and took a clean teacup from the tea tray. She poured a cup and placed it in front of him. Her deep eyes were wide and sharp. She looked straight at him." I came when you guys went out."

The beginning was to force the abdication! Zhang Ronghua didn't know how to answer.

The face in front of her was clearly very beautiful. It was not stained with dust and had been applied with rouge. It was just right. Two red lips that were as thin as cicada's wings. The lipstick was very bright. It was sexy and tempting. The crystal luster flowed, adding 30% charm.

Holding the teacup, pinching the lid, holding the tea, ripples rippled in silence.

But Ji Xueyan's attack was just the beginning. She wouldn't give up just because he lowered his head. Her red lips opened slightly and she spoke again. This time, she was even more aggressive and aggressive." Do you still remember what happened at the ruined temple?"

Boom!

Zhang Ronghua's entire body trembled. He raised his head and frowned. His eyes were sharp and cold as he looked at her seriously.

Their eyes met.

Ji Xueyan didn't dodge. Although she was shocked by the powerful aura he was emitting, as the daughter of the Grand Tutor and the future successor of Jixia Learning Palace, she had seen all kinds of situations. He calmly met the cold gaze, as if he didn't notice the heavy atmosphere. He continued," Eastern Palace, Shang Wen Palace!"

The atmosphere changed again, and it was even heavier than before. It was as if a level 12 storm was hidden in the air. Once it erupted, it would be unstoppable and mercilessly destroy everything.

Cats had the most sensitive senses. They were fine just now, but as Ji Xueyan attacked, the atmosphere became heavier and heavier. It was as if there was a mountain pressing down on them, making it hard for them to breathe. The purple cat looked at them and meowed." Meow!"

She walked to Zhang Ronghua's side, lowered her head, stuck out her tongue, and licked his palm a dozen times. Then, she walked to Ji Xueyan and licked her jade-like fingers a dozen times. She lay down on the table and rolled around cutely, acting cute and funny, trying to ease the atmosphere.

Ji Xueyan stretched out her jade-like hand and pressed it on the purple cat's body, not allowing it to move.

He said again.

"A few nights ago, you kissed me!"

They continued to look at each other!

Their gazes met without moving away. As time passed, the atmosphere became more and more solemn. It was about to reach its limit and explode.

"Sigh!" Zhang Ronghua sighed softly. The heaviness, oppression, and killing intent in the air dissipated. Although it did not return to its previous state, it had eased up a little.

"What are you trying to say?"

At this moment, Ji Xueyan hesitated again. She had already done what she needed to do and had even forced him to this step. What was the point of retreating now? After just three breaths, he spoke decisively.

In this aspect, she was stronger than Yang Hongling!

Yang Hongling obviously liked it, but she didn't dare to say it out loud. She needed a process to get used to it slowly. She would only reveal her heart after Zhang Ronghua had completely integrated into her life.

Although Ji Xueyan was quiet, cold, and rarely spoke, she was very decisive. Once she set her mind on something, she would do it.

It could also be related to his previous experiences. The dilapidated temple, the Shangwen Hall in the Eastern Palace, and the kiss a few nights ago. The most mysterious and most seductive things had all been seen by him, and he had even kissed them. What was there to say?

I, I, like, you!”

Shua!

Zhang Ronghua was like a chameleon, his expression changing rapidly. Shock, disbelief, astonishment, and doubt that he had misheard appeared one after another. The impact was even stronger than before. His heart was shaken violently, and he could not calm down for a long time.

He had thought of countless possibilities, but he had never thought of this.

He even thought that Ji Xueyan would use this to threaten him and force him to do some things. He never expected that she would throw out a bomb that was even more ferocious than them! He almost fainted from the explosion.

He held the teacup and drank it in one gulp. He was eager to calm himself down. His thoughts spun as he quickly thought about why. No matter how heaven-defying his talent was, he still could not understand.

He put down the teacup and looked into her eyes. It was serious and serious.

She didn't look like she was joking. After interacting with Ji Xueyan for the past few days, based on his understanding of Ji Xueyan, it was impossible for her to joke about such an important matter. There was only one possibility left.. She was serious!