

## East Palace 641

### Chapter 641: Ji Xueyan I s Confession in the Asura Arena

“Phew!”

” Are you serious?” he asked after taking a deep breath.

“Yes.” Ji Xueyan nodded without hesitation.

“Why?”

” When I saw you and Yang Hongling leaving in the Heaven Fate Carriage, my heart seemed to have been crushed and my soul sucked away. I was like a walking corpse without any will! “At that time, I understood that the more I avoided it, the more I suppressed it. When it erupted, it became even more violent! Unknowingly, you have already walked into my heart.” She stretched out her jade-like hand and pointed at her heart.

“I, I...” Zhang Ronghua wanted to say something, but he couldn’t even say a second word.

“You like me?” Ji Xueyan continued to force him.

These four simple words were even more terrifying than being cut into pieces. Zhang Ronghua was so powerful that he could do anything. There was nothing he couldn’t do, but he was stumped at this moment.

He recalled the things that had happened between the two of them. Everything that had happened in the past felt like it had just happened yesterday. From the first visit to the Grand Tutor’s Residence, to the dilapidated temple, to the Shang Wen Hall in the Eastern Palace, to what had happened a few nights ago, including the time they had spent together. Her beauty, temperament, knowledge, and kindness were imprinted in his heart.

To be honest, he liked it!

Otherwise, he wouldn't have cultivated so crazily during that period of time and tried so hard to forget about the two of them.

One minute, one second.

Seeing that he didn't speak for a long time and didn't get the answer she wanted, Ji Xueyan's heart gradually fell into the abyss. It was cold, cold. She was in despair and didn't dare to have any more hope. Her voice was very cold, and the temperature in the air dropped by more than ten degrees." Sorry for disturbing you!"

He stood up from the chair and walked out.

Tears welled up in the depths of her eyes. She stubbornly held them back and did not let them flow out. Seeing that she was about to reach the door, the purple cat jumped down from the table and hurriedly called out," Meow! "

He pounced and landed on the ground. Like a pendant, he hugged her feet tightly, trying to stop her from leaving.

Zhang Ronghua's heart ached. He was sure that he liked her!

Grand Tutor, Crown Prince, Empress, and the Imperial Family, scram!

No matter what he faced in the future, he would accept it! Even if everyone in the Great Xia Dynasty was his enemy, he didn't want to miss her!

Some good girls, once they let go, would miss it for the rest of their lives. Looking back behind the scenes, as they grew older, it would become a knot in their hearts that could never be untied. They regretted not giving it a try back then. Work hard to love?

Whoosh!

With a flash of golden light, he stood up from the chair at the fastest speed in his life. He took a step forward, as if he had teleported, and appeared behind her. He grabbed her soft and boneless hand with lightning speed, and pulled it fiercely. Ji Xueyan turned around, and her face was facing him. Before she could come back to her senses, he reached out his palm and held her face. Zhang Ronghua lowered his head and kissed her.

Ji Xueyan was stunned. She couldn't believe that this was real. The surprise had come too suddenly. She looked at the handsome face in front of her, greedily sucking on her own fragrance. It was overbearing, rude, and without any mercy. A feeling of electric shock spread into her heart. Xia Fei's cheeks closed her eyes shyly. Only her long eyelashes were beating violently, betraying her nervous and anxious heart.

Purple Cat let go of her leg and took a few steps back. She looked at the two people in front of her. How embarrassing! She raised her little claws to cover her eyes, but she couldn't help but want to take a look. Just one look, to see what they were doing?

A crack appeared between its two little claws. It opened its eyes wider than an egg, wishing it could record the scene in front of it.

Ji Xueyan seemed to have sensed its gaze. She shyly pushed him away and hurriedly took a step back. She tidied her messy hair and took a few deep breaths to calm herself down. She looked over again. "You haven't answered my question!"

Zhang Ronghua smiled from the bottom of his heart. He was relaxed and happy. "I like you!"

He pointed at the chair.

"Sit down and talk!"

"Yes." Ji Xueyan nodded.

He took the teapot and poured a cup for her. Purple Cat jumped up and pushed the teacup over. Zhang Ronghua smiled and poured a cup for the little girl. He put down the teapot and stopped smiling. He said seriously, "Have you thought of a solution?"

They were all smart people, so there was no need to make things too clear. They were referring to the Grand Tutor, the Crown Prince, the Empress, and the Imperial Family.

"I have a preliminary plan."

He told her everything he thought without hiding anything.

Zhang Ronghua listened quietly, thinking about the pros and cons. When she finished speaking, he subconsciously stretched out two fingers and knocked on the table, making a "dong dong" sound.

Ji Xueyan didn't disturb him and waited quietly.

Her plan was not bad. The only thing she missed was the powerhouses. It was not that she had not thought of it, but that she did not have the means to win over the top powerhouses unless she was in charge of Jixia Learning Palace.

Everything else was fine. He would develop his influence in the Imperial Court and fight against the Grand Tutor. She would control Jixia Learning Palace, fight against the Empress, and then use the army to fight against the Imperial Family.

"The power hidden in the Crown Prince's secret is more terrifying than you can imagine," he said sternly.

"Are you sure?" Ji Xueyan frowned.

"Yes."

If this was said by someone else, she wouldn't believe it at all, but it was true when it came from Zhang Ronghua's mouth.

"Have you seen him before?"

"I saw it once from afar!"

Ji Xueyan understood. She was smart enough to understand everything from a little bit of information. If the Crown Prince was hiding a huge force, then this confrontation with the Empress was worth pondering. There must be a bigger secret hidden in it..

#### Chapter 642: Ji Xueyan 's Confession in the Asura Arena

"I'm investigating this matter in secret, but I don't have any leads yet," said Zhang Ronghua.

"What about the army?"

' We've already made arrangements. Right now, our forces are still very weak.

What we lack is time."

"Just let me know if you need my help," Ji Xueyan said gently.

She took the initiative to hold Zhang Ronghua's hand. Her skin was fairer and smoother than a woman's. This was too much. Other than being thick, warm, and strong, it also made her feel at ease.

Confirm their relationship.

A girl should be reserved when she was shy, but she knew how much pressure Zhang Ronghua was under at this moment. She wanted to comfort him in this way, cheer him up, and tell him that no matter what the future faced, she would always stand firmly with him.

Zhang Ronghua patted her hand and smiled gently.

I'll keep an eye on the imperial court and the army. I'll think of a way to deal with the experts. What you need to do is to take control of Jixia Learning Palace as soon as possible and become the Palace Lord!"

"I will!"

If you need help, don't hide it. Don't be shy and shy like before. No matter what is in front of you, I will always be your strong backing!" "Yes." Ji Xueyan nodded heavily.

"Help me investigate someone!" Zhang Ronghua said.

"Who is it?"

"Saber Emperor!"

"Alright!" Ji Xueyan didn't ask any further and noted this matter down. She would order someone to investigate later.

He extended his palm and patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt. He took out the Haoran Wood Origin Technique that he had just created, a top-grade yellow-tier technique, and handed it over.

He took a look.

On the cover, there were five large words, " Righteous Wood Essence Technique ". Ji Xueyan's beautiful eyes lit up, and her face was filled with joy. With Zhang Ronghua's talent, it was not difficult for him to create the rest of the elemental cultivation techniques. She did not expect him to create another one so quickly. This way, her Jixia Learning Palace would be able to walk ahead of the other two schools in all aspects. It would greatly help her in increasing her power. She flipped through it, focused, and read it seriously. After reading it once, she solemnly put it away and sighed, " Your talent is too terrifying. " "If you put your heart into it, you will succeed."

Ji Xueyan rolled her eyes and said, "You're so talkative!"

Zhang Ronghua took out the fourth batch of Righteousness Qi basic cultivation techniques and handed them to her." Prepare more books for me," he said." Be it cultivation techniques or other books."

"There's nothing else but a lot of books! I'll bring it to you tomorrow night."

She looked at the sky outside. There was still an hour before the morning court session. Afraid that he would be tired, Ji Xueyan stood up from her chair. She looked reluctant to part with him, but she still had to leave." Rest early. I'm going back."

"I'll send you off!"

Opening the door, the two of them walked side by side towards the front yard.

At the courtyard gate.

Ji Xueyan stopped in her tracks. Their relationship had already been confirmed. Although she was shy and couldn't let go, she wouldn't remain the same as before. She turned around, opened her arms, and took the initiative to hug Zhang Ronghua. With a gentle hug, they separated. She looked at Zhang Ronghua's face again. It was even redder than the sunset. She said," I'm going back."

She took out a veil and put it on, covering her exquisite face. Then, she tapped her jade-like feet and left as if she was escaping.

After she disappeared, Zhang Ronghua rubbed his nose and looked at the night sky. He was relaxed and happy. He turned around and walked towards the backyard.

At this point.

The door beside him opened.

Uncle Shi closed the door and walked out. Seeing him standing by the lake, he walked over and asked," You're up so early?"

"I'll buy one more serving for breakfast," Zhang Ronghua smiled and changed the topic.

His mood was good, and his appetite had also increased.

"Yes." Uncle Shi responded and turned to leave.

He started cultivating the Great Five Elements Heaven-splitting Sword

Formation, then the True Spirit Treasure Technique-Torch Dragon

Transformation, Kun Peng Transformation, Heavenly Trampling Secret Technique, and finally the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. He practiced all three times before stopping.

After getting some water from the well to wash up and changing into his official robes, Uncle Shi had just returned. He placed his breakfast on the Heaven Secrets Carriage and said, "Qing Lin, it's time for court."

When they arrived at the front yard, they stepped on the small stool and got into the car. They sat on the soft couch and took off their boots. They took the fashion brand and rolled up the youtiao and onions. They took a little spicy sauce and started eating.

He thought about the matter of the Flamespark Pearl, whether it should be transported to Wangtian County, and how the situation was.

He shook his head.

When they arrived at the court, they would naturally know that after breakfast, they had not slept for another night. They were exhausted but there was nothing they could do. They took advantage of the time they still had to take a nap.

She lay on the soft couch and pulled the blanket over her body. Soon, she fell asleep.



He looked into the car.

Uncle Shi smiled kindly. He seemed to know that he wasn't asleep, so he deliberately slowed down and drove towards the Vermillion Bird Gate.

After a while.

The Heaven Fate Chariot stopped at the entrance of the Vermillion Bird Gate. There was a person standing by the side. It was Ding Yi. He seemed to have waited for a while. When he saw Zhang Ronghua's carriage arrive, he hurriedly went up to him..” Brother!”

#### Chapter 643: 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 influence was very great, and the Crown Prince could be ignored. The incident that happened two nights ago was sealed, and it was no secret in the eyes of the top nobles. Although they did not know why there was a rift between them and the Empress, they were completely defeated in this confrontation! If not for His Majesty's intervention, Zheng Fugui and Chen Youcai would have been frozen, and Qing 'er and Shuang' er would have been sent to the Education Bureau. Their corpses would have been completely cold by now.

She was not sure how powerful the Empress was, but she was probably 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! She also had to figure out what he was thinking. Or rather, she had to see if she occupied an important position in his heart and if she dared to take a gamble.

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, Uncle Shi came out of the kitchen. When he reached the backyard, he saw Ji Xueyan walking towards him. He was stunned, but he quickly regained his senses. Zhang Ronghua had just left and was walking over. He should have seen her. He politely said, "Qinglin just went out. Do you want to wait for a while?"

"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 burst out from his paw and opened the window. He jumped and landed on the windowsill. The cat's eyes rolled around and called out in 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. Go and keep an eye on her."

Purple Cat was suspicious and raised her eyebrows. "When did he leave?" she asked again.

Uncle Shi frowned. His face was tightly knitted together, as if he didn't understand. "Are you talking to me?" he asked.

"???" 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. The expression on his face relaxed as he laughed mockingly.

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..

Chapter 644: Ji Xueyan's Confession in the Asura Arena

Zhang Ronghua put away the bronze mirror and thought for a while. Then he 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 displayed 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. After the news of the Celestial Thearch spread, the embodiment of power and authority would take a fancy to a woman and if he wanted to take her into the palace, he would have to go through the Ministry of Rites to investigate her family background and prove her innocence. After that, he would be able to 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.

She got up from the chair and walked to the door. She reached out her hand and opened the door. Outside, Purple Cat had just come in. She looked at the open door and saw her standing behind it. She stopped and meowed." 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. There was a hint of resentment in her cold voice." 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 are more sensible than him. It's not in vain that I dote on you so much. I eat 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.

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 spirit liquid 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 taste it.

"Hehe 4" Ji Xueyan smiled.

Being with the purple cat made it easy for one to overlook some unpleasant things. He was relaxed and his bell-like laughter echoed in the room. He stretched out a jade-like finger. It was slender and fair, and the veins under his skin could be seen. He poked its little head and said, "This is for bathing, not drinking. When we go back to the residence of the Grand Tutor, I will find you some True Spirit Phoenix's spiritual liquid."

Whoosh!

Purple Cat's eyes were even wider than a dragon's. He asked silently, "Yes." Ji Xueyan nodded lightly.

He took out a flower basket, which contained the petals of a red rose. It was fresh, fragrant, and had spirituality, nourishing the skin. It far surpassed ordinary red roses and was loved by upper-class women and young ladies. The price was also very expensive. He poured the basket of petals into the spirit liquid and floated on it. 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 onto the ground. It was as white as snow, sparkling and translucent, with a little blush. It was a visual impact. Even if it meant death after kissing her, she would do it without hesitation.

Her exquisite and graceful 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 645: Ji Xueyan's Confession in the Asura Arena

She raised 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 and watery, dotted with sparkling 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 spiritual liquid. 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 Heavenly Fragrant Cow's spiritual liquid.

At this moment.

The cat's mouth was still open. The sudden attack caught the cat off guard. Gulp, gulp... As the spirit liquid entered his mouth, it mixed with the fragrance of the Heavenly Fragrant Cow and the taste of the feys, red roses, and entered 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 646: 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 647: Ji Xueyan I 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 648: 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 649: Ji Xueyan I 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 650: 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...