

## East Palace 671

### Chapter 671: Promoted Because of the Reason

He spoke out the worries in his heart.

“Brother, will something happen?”

” The silver of the five professions have all been used up. They also want to start work and come to ask for money. What’s wrong with that?”

“Hehe! This is going to be a good show.”

As time went by, the remaining people from the five job classes rushed over when they received the news. The courtyard was crowded with people, shouting and shouting. All kinds of unpleasant words were said. Sons without butthole, daughters with prostitutes for generations...

Hearing this, everyone was furious, let alone the person involved.

In the palace.

Cui Jiancheng’s face was ashen, and his eyes were cold. He looked outside and saw some people knocking on the door, making loud noises and cursing. He felt aggrieved and wanted to vent, but he couldn’t. He was also afraid that they would rush in and hurt him. He was anxious like an ant on a hot pot. He paced back and forth uneasily, thinking of a solution, but there was nothing he could do.

His trusted aide, Qian An, used his body to block the door of the hall, preventing them from rushing in. The panic in his heart was written all over his face. If he had known about the current situation, he would not have come over even if he was beaten to death. He would have stayed far away and waited for the five job classes to settle down before comforting them and expressing his loyalty. It was too late to regret now. “Get out here! Don’t hide inside like a coward!”

“F \* Ck your mother! Return the quota to us!”

“A human? Had his conscience been eaten by a dog? If you can do such a ruthless thing, why didn’t the lightning in the sky strike you to death?!” It became more and more intense.

Seeing that Cui Jiancheng did not show up, the anger of the five job families did not subside. Instead, it intensified. All of them understood that if they did not make a scene, they would not get a single cent this month. They would not be able to carry out their own work, and they would have to eat dirt and watch others live comfortably.

If they were to make a big fuss, it would not be a loss even if they could not resolve it. What if they succeeded? Even if it was just a little bit, it was still better than eating dirt!

Punishment?

The law does not punish the masses! There were so many people, and some of them had factions behind them. How could the higher-ups hold them accountable? Even if he did, he would have an excuse to ask for money to start the work.

He couldn’t afford to offend Zhang Ronghua, so he could only start with him.

They were all sly old foxes, they had calculated everything and considered all kinds of possibilities before they did it. Otherwise, even if Huang Zhongshi instigated them, they would not have been able to make a scene.

He knocked on the doors and windows.

Feeling the huge impact from the palace door, Qian An was almost unable to withstand it with the help of the door bolt. He asked in panic, “Sir, what should we do?”

Cui Jiancheng also wanted to ask what to do! Ask Stylon for help? The lesson from the previous two times was still fresh in his mind. He was almost beaten half to death. It would be good if he did not add insult to injury. Why would he risk offending so many people to save him?

Even if they were to take action, they would only be able to quell this anger if they used money to make up for the quota they had used. The Ministry of Works did have such a large sum of money. No matter how much money they had, they would be able to take it out. They had plans and other uses.

If Stylon dared to use it, the other departments would cause trouble. By then, the scale would be even bigger than now. He would be the one who would be affected. His head was not kicked by a donkey. Why would he ask for trouble?

Seeing that he did not speak.

“Are you a f \* cking pig? How could the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army not know about such a huge commotion? They haven’t come yet, so they’re afraid of getting involved in this matter. Otherwise, they’ll be beaten up for nothing!”

“Then, then what should we do?”

How would I know?!” Cui Jiancheng cursed in anger.

When the people outside heard the word “father”, they immediately went berserk! As for what he said after that, it didn’t matter anymore. Someone suggested,” Break open the door of the hall and go in to demand an explanation from him!”

He did as he was told.

The combat power that some old fellows unleashed was very terrifying, especially when they were fighting their own people and their immediate superiors. They doubled their strength and crazily charged at the palace door. One time, two times...Someone even smashed the window.

The pressure on Qian An multiplied. Every time they kicked, it would shake. The palace door shook very badly, and the door panel shook. It seemed like it wouldn't last long.

Cui Jiancheng panicked and pushed the table over to block the door. He wanted to stop the people outside from entering, but it was useless.

Bang!

The window suddenly shattered and some people jumped in through the window. They were aggressive and their eyes were spitting fire. Seeing him blocking behind the table, they were furious and rushed forward without caring about anything else. They roared, "Return our silver!"

Cui Jiancheng was scared out of his wits. How could he dare to stay where he was? He only had one thought in his mind. He quickly escaped and rushed inside.

"Where are you going!"

One of them saw the opportunity and pounced over, knocking him to the ground. The rest of the people rushed forward, ignoring him. They only wanted to vent the anger in their hearts, punching and kicking, and beating him up ruthlessly.

"It has nothing to do with me..." Cui Jiancheng struggled and wanted to explain, but before he could finish his sentence, a big foot stomped down violently, interrupting him. His front teeth were broken, and he screamed in pain as he rolled on the ground.

Qian An was so scared that he almost peed his pants. He was afraid that he would end up like this. He did not block the door and hurriedly rushed into the room. He swept his gaze around and hid under the desk.

There was a loud bang!

The door of the palace was smashed at this moment. The people outside rushed in and saw Cui Jiancheng being beaten up on the ground. Their eyes lit up and they quickly rushed forward to beat him to death.

The space in the palace was limited. There were too many people and could not accommodate too many people. They could only proceed in batches.. When the people in front were tired, they would be switched out and continue!

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At some point, Cui Jiancheng fainted and was beaten awake again. This repeated until his body was covered in blood.

In a corner.

Ding Yi was pleased with himself. He laughed mockingly." He's useless now.

The Spirit Research Department will become your territory in the future."

Seeing that there was no movement from the side, he turned his gaze suspiciously.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Wait for Stylon to make his move!" said Zhang Ronghua.

" No." Ding Yi shook his head." It's impossible that we don't know about such a huge commotion!" He had not appeared yet. He should have been abandoned! Why would a person of no value pay the price?"

“Cui Jiancheng is his man, and now he’s in trouble! If he didn’t even show up, his prestige would be greatly affected. Who would dare to serve him in the future? Even if it’s just a formality, I’ll come over.”

Ding Yi felt that it was right. Looking at the fierce scene before him, he thought, “Will I beat him up too?” “Won’t you know if you keep watching?”

As time passed, 15 minutes passed.

The people in the courtyard had all vented their anger. They looked at the unconscious Cui Jiancheng and exchanged glances with each other. They had beaten him up, but the matter had not been resolved. They would still have to suffer for the rest of the month.

The atmosphere was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

After a while.

“What should we do?” asked one of them. “Why don’t we beat him up again?”

“You can get silver from it?”

Silence again. Asking the higher-ups for money? The month had just begun and there were still more than 20 days until the end of the month. How could he endure for such a long time? He couldn’t just watch others eat and drink, could he?

They wanted to retreat but could not. They continued to be in a stalemate.

The torrential rain fell and crashed onto the ground. The raindrops shattered and splattered around.

“Sir Shi has arrived!” A vigorous voice came from outside.

Stylone's face was cold, and his eyes were gloomy. He brought his confidants into the courtyard, and a team of Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army guarded the surroundings to prevent any accidents.

Seeing that he had come, the surrounding people immediately made way for him.

They entered the palace.

He looked at Cui Jiancheng, who was lying on the ground. His face was disfigured and swollen like a pig's head. Even his mother would not be able to recognize him. His official robe was dyed red with blood and he looked very miserable.

He retracted his gaze and looked at them coldly. His huge official aura suppressed them, and he was furious! He didn't want to come, but after thinking about it, he came. Just as Zhang Ronghua said, if something happened to his own people, and he didn't even show up, what would the people below think? Didn't that mean that he had a heart of stone? Who would still work hard in the future?

He was also afraid of accidents, so he brought a team of Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army.

Everyone lowered their heads and did not dare to look at him directly.

The effect had been achieved.

I already know about this," Stylon said coldly. "I'll go back first. I'll inform you if I have any news."

Some people wanted to back out and leave. After all, this was the right assistant minister, not someone Cui Jiancheng could compare to. However, the five main bookkeepers did not leave. They did not believe him. A person from the opposing faction stood up and called out to Li Feng, "Since you know about this, why don't you come up with a concrete plan?"

Stylone looked over coldly. It was dignified, overbearing, and oppressive. Just one glance made Li Feng panic. He subconsciously wanted to look away, but when he thought of the instructions from his superior, he suppressed his fear and braced himself to face it.

Their eyes met.

“Are you teaching me how to do things?”

“I dare not!”

“Disperse! Go back and wait for the news.”

Everyone did not leave and remained in the hall.

Stylon was furious! “Do you want me to repeat myself?”

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, if they stayed any longer, they would cause trouble for themselves. Some people took the lead to leave, but they stood in the corridor and did not leave. The others slowly moved their feet and walked out, slower than a turtle crawling.

Li Feng threw out a heavy bomb.” Supervisor Cui is your man. Instead of solving the problem, you delayed it and covered for him. Is this how you handle things?” How can the people below be convinced?”

He was provoked one after another.

Stylon was also furious. He put a big hat on him.” You’re not on time. You didn’t do proper business. You beat up your superior. How dare you question my fairness?”

The words were cold and sharp.

“Take him down! Hand it over to the Supreme Court for interrogation. Pry open the mouth and see if there’s anyone behind this to cause trouble for the Ministry of Works!”



rlhvvo Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers stepped forward and each grabbed his shoulder, taking him down.

It was fine to question the superior. At most, he would be frozen. However, he had beaten Cui Jiancheng. If he didn't jump out, it would be fine. He would pretend that nothing had happened. Now that he jumped out to oppose Styron, he was killing the chicken to warn the monkeys.

The people around them panicked. Those who had a faction were more stable than old dogs. They could be moved, but they had to take down all the people involved in this matter. Once they did that, the five professional guards of the Spirit Research Department would be paralyzed, and the people behind them would also come out and fight with Styron.

She subconsciously quickened her pace, wanting to leave.

Li Feng continued to speak. He would not stop until he reached his goal. What's wrong? If we don't have money, we'll have to live on air for the rest of the month?"

He looked at the person who was leaving.

"If we don't settle this matter today, don't even think about seeing a single piece! "

Everyone felt that it made sense. It was very simple to leave.

What would he do after he went back? The occupation required money, and so did the work. If there was no money, would they have to stare at each other?

He stopped, turned around, and looked over again.

Stylone couldn't hold it in any longer. He wanted to rush up and beat him up.

He wanted to suppress his anger. He had no choice but to come up with a plan

to solve the problem..

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After thinking for a while, he spoke again.” The Ministry of Works doesn’t have much silver. Take one million taels first and wait for a few days. When I report to Lord Fu, I’ll come up with a feasible solution.”

One million taels was divided among the five job sects, and each job sect had 200,000 taels. Compared to the 2,000,000 taels that each job sect had transferred, the difference was 1,800,000 taels. It would be difficult to endure for even two days, let alone a few days.

They had only managed to get a little silver. If they continued to cause trouble, they would not be able to hold on any longer. They would stop while they were ahead and start to disperse.

He looked at Li Feng.

‘ Send him to the Supreme Court!’ Stylon narrowed his eyes like a cold viper.

Two Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers escorted Li Feng out, allowing the torrential rain to hit him.

Then, he looked at Cui Jiancheng.

Forced by them to make a compromise and temporarily suppress the matter with a million taels, Stylon couldn’t wait to vent his anger. He waved his hand and asked someone to close the door.

She couldn’t help but rush forward and punch and kick the unconscious him..

In a corner.

Zhang Ronghua retracted his gaze. Let's go back."

He walked towards his office hall.

Outside the palace door.

A Human Sovereign Guard stood at the door. It seemed like he had been waiting for a long time, especially for him. He took the initiative to welcome them and cupped his fists." Greetings, my lords!" "What is it?" asked Zhang Ronghua. "The Flame Ancestor has ordered you to go over now."

"The Flame Ancestor is looking for me?"

"Yes, sir!"

Zhang Ronghua was thinking about something, but there were too few clues and he couldn't guess.

He instructed.

"I'll go over."

Ding Yi nodded and entered the palace. He ate some spirit herbs and continued cultivating.

The Human Emperor Guards led the way out of the Ministry of Works and into the depths of the palace.

This was not the first time they had come to the arsenal. Counting this time, it was already the third time. When they arrived outside the courtyard, the

Human Emperor Guard stopped and made an inviting gesture." The Flame

Ancestor is waiting for you inside!”

Zhang Ronghua nodded and walked into the courtyard.

There wasn’t a single guard in the huge courtyard. Outside the arsenal’s door was a chair, and the Flame Ancestor was lying on it. He was wearing a gray robe, and his eyes were closed. No matter how heavy the rain was, he couldn’t get within three feet of the armory.

“Greetings, Flame Ancestor!”

The Flame Ancestor opened his eyes and sat up on the recliner. He had a benevolent expression on his face as he casually pointed to the ground.

The surroundings were empty. There was not a single chair.

Zhang Ronghua was straightforward. He squatted down and sat down on the ground.

“How’s the cultivation of the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Art?” The Flame

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“Sigh!” The Flame Ancestor sighed.

He knew that Zhang Ronghua was very busy and had many things to do, but the little guy’s talent was so good, but it was wasted!

I’ve called you here to give you a good fortune. If you can comprehend it, the

Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art will be able to advance to the third realm.”

“Thank you, Flame Ancestor!”

With a flip of his hand, the Flame Ancestor took out a golden heart from his Sumeru Bag. It contained a tremendous pressure and was beating rhythmically. He threw it over and introduced, “This is the heart of an ancient expert that I obtained by accident. It contains the comprehension of Dao.”

Zhang Ronghua received it and solemnly put it away. He was about to thank the Flame Ancestor when the Flame Ancestor waved his hand casually, indicating that he could leave.

He bowed again and walked out.

Back at the Ministry of Works.

Brother!” Ding Yi finished his cultivation the moment he entered the hall. He stood up from the ground and quickly rushed up. He closed the door and asked impatiently, “Brother, why is the Flame Ancestor looking for you?”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t say anything. He took out the heart and a powerful pressure spread out. Ding Yi couldn’t withstand it with his cultivation. Under this pressure, his legs bent uncontrollably towards the ground. Just as he was about to kneel on the ground, Zhang Ronghua made a move and suppressed the pressure on the heart. He asked, “Are you okay?”

“A heart is so powerful?”

” The heart of an ancient expert still has some Dao runes left.”

Ding Yi understood now. Anything that had anything to do with “antiquity” or Dao “was not an ordinary item. It was normal for it to have such a huge pressure. He smiled and congratulated, “Congratulations, brother. You can take another step forward this time.”

‘No.” Zhang Ronghua shook his head.” Comprehending the Taoist Connotation recorded in it won’t increase your cultivation. It can improve the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique.” “I’ll protect you!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

He entered the inner room.

He sat on the blanket and assumed a cultivation posture with his five hearts facing the sky. He injected a stream of Black Yellow True Essence into his heart and let it float in the air. He circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art and began to refine it.

As he refined it, the scene changed to the ancient world. An expert stood on a mountain peak with his hands behind his back. He wore a golden robe and although his face could not be seen, the aura he gave off was extremely powerful, affecting the surrounding world.

The earth shook violently, and a ferocious aura swept out, covering the sky and earth. A terrifying pressure was emitted, as if it wanted to destroy the world. Countless black spots rushed over. When they got closer, they could clearly see that they were ferocious beasts. There were more than a thousand of them, and each of them was very powerful.

The golden-robed man let out a disdainful laugh. He didn’t put them in his eyes at all. He took a step forward and appeared in the air above the beasts. With a flick of his sleeve, he didn’t use any divine abilities. With just his comprehension of the Dao, he transformed into a figure that was more than 10,000 feet tall. Wherever he passed, all the beasts were trapped inside. After a second, he waved his sleeve again and threw their corpses away. The scene disappeared.

Zhang Ronghua used his heart to comprehend. He circulated his terrifying talent and established a model in his mind. He broke down the usage of Dao by the golden-robed man when he attacked, disassembled it, and fused it into his own body, becoming his own..

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The golden light rotated and illuminated him. With every minute and second that passed, the aura emitted would increase. After an unknown period of time, the Dao runes recorded in his heart were all comprehended, turning into specks of golden light and dissipating.

Boom!

The Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art shook as it broke through to the third realm of perfection. The power of the circulation was even stronger. On top of the current foundation, it doubled and reached a terrifying level.

After ending his cultivation, he stood up from the ground.

The aura on his body had already stabilized and was restrained again. On the outside, he was only at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm.

Brother, how is it?" Ding Yi asked when he saw him coming out.

"I've already broken through to the third realm of the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique," said Zhang Ronghua with a smile.

"Has your cultivation increased?"

" You'll get a lot of benefits if you improve your cultivation. Don't be greedy." Zhang Ronghua patted his shoulder.

Ding Yi rubbed his head and smiled.

" Continue cultivating. There are still some books left in the Book Palace. I'll finish reading them and organize the Spirit Research Department tomorrow."

He left the palace and went to the Book Hall. He picked up the book and continued reading.

A day passed in the blink of an eye.

After a quarter of an hour, Zhang Ronghua put down the last book in his hand. At this point, he had finished all the books here.

He stretched and moved his body. The sound of crackling came from his body like beans being fried. He smiled and looked at the restless Ding Yi as if there were bugs biting his butt. He called out, "Go back."

Suddenly!

"Brother, you've finally finished reading it," Ding Yi stood up and said excitedly.

He walked out of the palace.

"Brother, are you really not going to Heavenly Earth?" she asked, still unwilling to give up.

"I still have something to do later. I won't go tonight! Inform them that I'll treat them to a meal tomorrow night. Call Chen Youcai and the others to gather together."

"Good!"

When they reached the Vermilion Bird Sect, the two of them separated.

Zhang Ronghua walked towards the Eastern Palace. He still had to check on the Crown Prince.

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

'Master!' Feng Jianxiu, the new Eastern Palace Guard Lieutenant General, stood guard at the door. He respectfully cupped his fists and bowed." Greetings,



Master!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He walked inside.

Feng Jianxiu followed and found a place with no one around. He quickly took out a name list and handed it over before leaving.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t check immediately and went straight to the bedroom.

” You’re here.” The Green Girl stood guard there. She seemed to have guessed that he would come. She smiled.” You’re here.”

Judging from his expression, the Crown Prince’s health should have improved a little.

“Is His Highness asleep?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

“No!” Qing er shook her head.

“His Highness has instructed that you can enter directly after you arrive.”

She pushed open the door and closed it after he entered.

The array formation had already been retracted.

After entering, he stopped by the bed. The Crown Prince leaned against the head of the bed with a pillow behind him. His face was ruddy and his breathing was natural. He was much better. From the looks of it, he would recover in another two to three days.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" Zhang Ronghua bowed.

The crown prince smiled gently and waved his hand. Shuang 'er brought a chair over and said, "Sit!"

After he sat down.

He continued, "Father has given me two 5,000-year-old spiritual herbs and a sixth-tier medical skill. My body is almost fully recovered. I will be fully recovered in two or three days."

"That's good!"

The Crown Prince continued, "I've already heard about your matter. You've done well! It's a pity that you don't have enough experience and can't go any further. Otherwise, I would have promoted you no matter what."

"This subject is already content."

"What are your plans next?"

Zhang Ronghua said, "The incident in Gu PO Town has given me a lot of inspiration. Since I'm in this position, I should do something. Although I can't personally go into battle to kill the enemy, I have to deal a heavy blow to the Shang Dynasty." "When it's time tomorrow, we'll gather the Spirit Research Department and modify and strengthen all the existing feys. We'll focus on armor and weapons. Although the existing weapons are good, their power is still a little weak. If they're sharper, one slash can split the enemy's armor and cause fatal injuries, reducing their combat strength. From there, we can kill them in one strike and reduce the losses of the border soldiers."

"That's very thoughtful of you!" The Crown Prince sighed.

"This is what I should do." "How about playing a game with me?"

"Your body?"

“No worries!”

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and sat by the bed.

Knowing his capabilities, the Crown Prince did not stand on ceremony. He picked up a white chess piece and placed it on the chessboard with two fingers. He pretended to ask casually, “Has Ma Ping ‘an’s matter been arranged?”

Death is the most important thing. Leaving the mother and daughter behind. After all, we were colleagues. I can’t bear to see them fall into the hands of evil people! ”

The Crown Prince said, “When I heard about this, I sent someone over. When they arrived, the original mansion was empty. After some inquiries, I found out that you had come out and arranged for them to work in a shop at Qingyun

Inn.”

He placed the white piece down and continued.

“Although Ma Ping ‘an’s ability to do things is not good, I’ve already done my best for him. He was transferred from the Eastern Palace to the Eastern City

County Office as a county captain. It’s a high-profile move. With the team left

behind by Chen Youcai, he still can’t stand firm. I’m very disappointed!” Zhang Ronghua did not reply.

“Your current status is not the same as before. You can’t just have one butler in such a big mansion. I’ll give Shuang ‘er to you to take care of your daily life!”

Zhang Ronghua’s expression did not change. He put down the black piece and said calmly, “Have you forgotten, Your Highness?” Ma Ning and Ma Jing are not bad. With a little training, they are qualified..”

## Chapter 675: Ren Shangxuan's Death

The Crown Prince did not even raise his head as he placed his white chess piece down.” They are indeed not bad. They are enough to serve ordinary people, but you are different. You have a high position and are busy with official matters. If you rely on two girls who know nothing, it will be a big mistake if you make a mistake. Taking a step back, even if you train them, it will take time. It’s not worth it.’

The two of them looked casual, but they were actually fighting. If the crown prince won, Shuang ‘er would enter the Zhang residence and become a concubine! Zhang Ronghua won, and everything was as it was.

As the person involved, Shuang ‘er’s heart was in her throat. She was both expectant and shy. Lowering her head, she clasped her hands together and played with them gently.

“When I first started, I was transferred from the Eastern Palace to the Scholar’s Hall. I didn’t know anything, so I calmed down and studied hard. Then, I found my footing,” Zhang Ronghua said.

He changed his strategy from being conservative to taking the initiative to attack. He was very aggressive and formed an inescapable net with the black pieces that he had laid out. He began to surround and kill the white pieces, representing his attitude.

The Crown Prince raised his head to take a look and then looked away. He was quite surprised. Zhang Ronghua’s attitude was within his expectations. He had guessed that he would refuse, but he did not expect it to be so intense. However, this time, he had made a foolproof plan. Even if he refused, he would still take it. He looked at the chessboard. As the black chess pieces attacked, the hidden killing move appeared. Even he did not notice it. Now, he had forced the white chess piece into a dilemma. He raised his butcher’s knife and could cut it down at any time. He calmly welcomed it and placed a white chess piece down.” Do I insist on doing this?”

” I don’t have anything else, but I have many mansions. There’s one at the

Riches Lane, one at the Vermilion Bird Lane, and two Green Cloud Taverns. There are also rooms behind the Ru Family Restaurant.”

The Crown Prince was furious. This person was good in everything, but he was stubborn and still dared to reject him! As long as he dared to reward her, although Zhang Ronghua could not refuse, he could freeze Shuang ‘er. With so many houses, if he casually threw them away, he would not even be able to see her, and their relationship would be severed.

His thoughts turned quickly. If the hard way didn’t work, he would use the soft way.

‘ Ma Ning and Ma Jing are not bad. They’re like hibiscus flowers in clear water.

They’re little beauties. They’re qualified to be taught well!”

Qing ‘er walked over with a tray and two cups of tea. Shuang’ er saw Zhang Ronghua reject her again, and the shyness in her eyes disappeared. Her heart turned cold. Was she not good enough? It was the third time, so why was he unwilling to accept it? He was stunned on the spot.

Putting down the teacup, Qing ‘Er left.

“Drink some tea to moisten your throat,” the crown prince called out.

He held a teacup.

Zhang Ronghua held the lid of the tea and pressed it against the tea, causing ripples to form. When the tea cooled down, Zhang Ronghua took a sip. The spiritual tea, the bitter bodhi tea, was bitter at first, then sweet. The fragrance of the tea filled his teeth.

Bring them here tomorrow,” the Crown Prince continued.” I’ll get someone to train them.”

“You’re busy with government affairs and your body hasn’t recovered yet. It won’t be troublesome.”

"Cough! Cough..." Suddenly, the crown prince coughed violently. Shuang 'er hurried forward with concern. "Your Highness, are you alright?"

"I'm fine!"

He looked at Zhang Ronghua.

"I'm tired. Go back and rest! "

"Rest early!" Zhang Ronghua said as he stood up from the bed.

The Green Girl sent him off, closed the door, and returned.

The Crown Prince put away the strange expression on his face and stopped coughing. His face was cold. "You heard what I said just now."

Shuang 'er lowered her head and closed her lips tightly. She pressed her tongue against her teeth and did not say a word.

"He's a very proud person. He won't easily compromise on something he has set his mind on! If you accept it, it's equivalent to placing a spy by your side.

You have to reject it even if you offend me."

Shuang 'er raised her head, looking pitiful. Her beautiful eyes were filled with grievance. She wanted to say in her heart that you and he are the closest people to this servant. I will not betray you or him.

Let's put this matter aside first," the Crown Prince said. "We'll talk about it in the future."

"This servant will listen to you."

He left the Eastern Palace.

The storm started again. It had just stopped for a while, but it seemed to be stifling its strength. It was even more ferocious than at noon. The wind whistled and rolled up the rain, making it difficult for people to open their eyes as it swept wildly.

“Sir, do you want me to arrange a carriage?” Feng Jianxiu asked.

“No need.” Zhang Ronghua shook his head.

Holding an umbrella, he walked in the night and disappeared in an instant.

He stopped at a deserted place and took out the name list. There were a total of thirty-two people, a lot! He didn't know if it was all of them. He would first eliminate them and then let Feng Jianxiu continue to investigate. He would kill one after he found one.

The night was dark and the wind was strong, and the rain was pouring to kill the mole!

Like a ghost, he turned into a golden light and disappeared.

On the street.

A carriage slowly drove over. It was pulled by four divine heavenly dragons, emitting divine and righteous spiritual light that dispelled the darkness and blocked the torrential rain outside.

Two teams of guards surrounded the carriage and protected it firmly. The aura it emitted was very strong. Just its aura alone was enough to isolate the storm. Its sharp eyes were as bright as blades as they patrolled the darkness.

The leader was called Li Qizhou. He was dressed casually and had a reserved aura. He looked like an ordinary old man. He had a great reputation in the martial world and was nicknamed the “Uncrying

Death God.” No matter who it was, including fierce beasts, as long as they fought him, they would not even

feel pain and would die in one move.

Such a vicious person was now driving a carriage, acting as a coachman.

Inside the car.

A middle-aged man sat on the soft couch. He had a square face and sharp eyebrows. He exuded an imposing aura without being angry. It was Ren Shangxuan.

The Xia Emperor’s mobilization two days ago had been quite unexpected.

When he received the news, he was first stunned. After Yin Guoping died, he took over. Not long after he took office, he did not even push away the government orders, nor did he show his ambition. He only investigated the capital and prepared to do it. Did a pie fall from the sky and he was promoted again? After being transferred to Jinzhou as the governor, he would be able to work for two years and get Cui Lao’s help to transfer him back. He would be promoted to the six ministries and his power would increase..

## Chapter 676: Ren Shangxuan’s Death

That night, he rushed to Cui Manor and asked for the reason. He was panicking because he didn’t know what had happened. Grand Secretary Cui didn’t know what had happened between the empress and the crown prince, but he couldn’t find out the details.

However, from the perspective of Zheng Fugui and Chen Youcai’s promotion, the Crown Prince’s authority had increased, and Chen Youcai had taken over as the prefect. On the premise that Ren Shangxuan had not made any mistakes, it would not be reasonable not to give him some benefits, which was why this scene had happened.



As for Zheng Fugui, he was just a martial artist with a rank of 5th Rank and was not worth mentioning.

She told him to relax and not worry. She told him to arrange the matters in Beijing and go to Jinzhou to take over. When he arrived, he had to take Jinzhou as soon as possible and make it his foundation.

Ren Shangxuan felt at ease. He expressed his stance and flattered a few times before taking his leave.

The next day.

After handing over to Chen Youcai, he went through the transfer procedures.

After learning that he had been promoted, his friends and subordinates took turns treating him to a meal. It was inevitable that they would get to know each other better, and it would only end tonight.

He thought of the young lady who had just arrived at the Education Department. She was small, exquisite, and soft-spoken. It was as if a cat had scratched her. His heart itched and he drank a little too much wine.

“Burp

He burped. Although he was drunk, the corners of his mouth curled up and he smiled smugly. He touched a long box with his right hand. It was a gift from his good friend, Zhao Chengjie. There was a spiritual treasure inside called the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword. According to him, it was refined from the dragon pearl of a five-clawed golden dragon with a high cultivation level, the dragon bone, and other precious materials. It was a top-notch spiritual treasure with a powerful lightning attribute.

He took the box and placed it on his lap. It was silver in color and was engraved with exquisite lightning patterns. A talisman was attached to it to prevent the aura from leaking out and limit it in the box.

Ren Shangxuan smiled and said, “Old Zhao, you did well this time. You gave me a top-notch spiritual treasure. Thank you!” When we reach Jinzhou and there is a suitable position. we will transfer him over.”

He wanted to see its power. Although he was a scholar and not a martial artist, everyone liked treasures.

He took off the Spirit Sealing Talisman and placed it on the side. He unlocked the jade box and held it tightly. His heart was in his throat. He was nervous, curious, and had a desire for the unknown. He suddenly used force to open it, revealing the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword inside. It was golden in color and engraved with the pattern of the origin of lightning. It was magnificent and exquisite. The sword contained dense lightning power. As the jade box was opened, the violent lightning power rushed out without its cover, emitting a destructive aura. It was as if a sword strike could destroy everything. It turned everything into nothingness.

His eyes were fixed on the sword and he could not move his gaze away. Because of his excitement, his outstretched hand trembled as he grabbed the sword hilt and took it out.

The electric arcs were mobilized, and silver-white lightning bolts exploded one after another, causing a huge sound.

The more he looked at it, the more he liked it. The satisfaction on his face grew. When the atmosphere was right, he couldn't help but wave it twice. The sword cut through the sky and left a series of silver lightning shadows in the carriage.

After a while, he stopped.

"What a good Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword!" Ren Shangxuan praised.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The torrential rain became heavier and heavier, and the thunder in the nine heavens continued to sound like a fairy scattering flowers. It spread in all directions. It was clearly far away in the sky, but as it moved, it seemed to be close at hand.

At this moment, Ren Shangxuan was waving the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword in the carriage. It was refined with a five-clawed golden dragon of the thunder attribute, and the thunder essence contained in it was very dense. Under its guidance, the thunder above the nine heavens suddenly struck

down a bolt of lightning as thick as a bucket. It surpassed the speed of light and descended from the sky, aiming at the carriage below, and struck down ruthlessly.

The sudden scene frightened Li Qizhou. His expression changed drastically as if he was facing a great enemy. His old eyes narrowed slightly, and he did not dare to hold back. He circulated his cultivation to the limit and roared, "Protect the Lord!"

With his cultivation, if he wanted to leave now, no matter how fast the lightning was, he could escape when it struck down. However, Ren Shangxuan was still in the car. If he left, Ren Shangxuan would definitely die!

Although it wouldn't take long to bring him away, and it would only take a breath to do so, the lightning wouldn't give him a chance. It would fall within a breath.

If he was unprepared, he would only die faster if he took the lightning head-on!

Ignoring the consumption of true essence, it condensed into a blue barrier, protecting the entire carriage inside. Even so, it was still not at ease. No matter how powerful human strength was, it could not withstand the power of nature.

He used a secret technique and changed hand seals. He didn't hesitate to hurt his origin energy, making it impossible for his cultivation to advance any further. He stimulated his potential and forcefully doubled the power of the barrier.

The surrounding guards reacted quickly as well. Looking at the lightning that was as thick as a bucket and contained destructive power, they could feel it from far away. They were so scared that they almost peed their pants.

Fortunately, they were all elites and had experienced hundreds of battles. Even when faced with the power of nature, they were slightly stunned and came back to their senses. Even though they knew that they were going to die, they still stood up without hesitation. They circulated their cultivation techniques and internal strength, adding them to Li Qizhou's true essence shield to forcefully increase its defense and resist the lightning that was coming down.

Inside the car.

Ren Shangxuan had just finished his sword dance. When he heard Li Qizhou's words, he thought that someone was trying to assassinate him and looked disdainful! This was the capital. If they dared to touch him, the thief would probably not even know how he died.

He lifted the curtains and saw a blue barrier protecting the carriage. The two teams of guards poured their internal strength into it to increase its defense. A terrifying aura came from the sky, and the surrounding world seemed to be daytime. He subconsciously looked up and saw a terrifying lightning bolt striking down violently.

Even his soul was scared silly!

Looking at the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword in his hand, how could he not understand that he had been set up by someone? He had chosen to send it today instead of sending it off earlier or later. The rainstorm had not stopped. Was he trying to use the thunderbolt to get rid of him?

His thoughts turned quickly. As expected of an old fox in the officialdom. Who was the one who instructed Zhao Chengjie?

He didn't have time to think too much. With the fastest speed in his life, he put the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword into the jade box. He wanted to close the box and stick the Spirit Sealing Talisman on it, but it was already too late.

No matter how fast he was, how could he be faster than lightning?

It directly struck the blue barrier, and a destructive power erupted. In an instant, the barrier was destroyed. The guards who were the first to bear the brunt of the attack exploded, and blood rained down. Before they could land on the ground, they were devoured by lightning and dissipated.

Li Qizhou had withstood the first wave of impact, but he had already reached his limit. His meridians, flesh, and blood had all reached their limits, but he was still desperately holding on. When the second breath arrived, he could no longer withstand it. He looked in despair at the lightning that was charging towards him and was directly devoured.

The shield dissipated, and the carriage was exposed in front of Thunder.

Feeling the aura of death, Ren Shangxuan was in despair! Remorse, unwillingness, anger, he wished he could tear Zhao Chengjie into pieces, but it was too late to say anything now.

He could only watch as the carriage dissipated in front of the terrifying power of the lightning.

The lightning engulfed him mercilessly and landed on the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword.

Chi!

The golden and silver light revolved, stimulating the thunder essence contained in the sword. It emitted tens of thousands of rays of light that lit up the world. It rushed into the sky at lightning speed.

At the same time.

The Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword absorbed the lightning crazily to strengthen itself. With every bit of lightning it absorbed, its aura would become stronger, as if it was undergoing a transformation.

Within a few breaths.

He rushed into the sky and bathed in the sea of lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The heavens and earth exploded, and a crazy roar sounded. Terrifying lightning snakes swam and rushed in all directions.

Bathed in the sea of lightning, not only was the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword not destroyed, but it was also like a fish in water, devouring the surrounding lightning even more vigorously as if it was its home ground.

A black shadow rushed out from the darkness. The moment the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword rose into the sky, he wanted to catch it. However, he was a step too slow and allowed it to escape, resulting in the scene before him..

## Chapter 677: The Birth of a Prodigy

“Damn it!” The black shadow cursed angrily.

Looking at the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword that was devouring the lightning sea like a snake swallowing a whale to strengthen itself, its aura increased greatly at this moment, and the surrounding lightning sea decreased at a speed visible to the naked eye.

A bold guess appeared in his mind. It, it...Could it have transformed into a Creation Spiritual Treasure?

The lightning was like a spider web, densely packed and crisscrossed, emitting a world-destroying pressure. The Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword was like a fish in water, its power increasing exponentially, and it even emitted an excited sword hum.

There was a 50% chance that it would advance to a Creation Spiritual Treasure after devouring the thunderbolts!

Gulp!

The black shadow swallowed hard. His heart was burning. It was a Creation Spiritual Treasure! There was a limited number of them. They were all in the hands of the top forces. They were heaven-defying and possessed earth-shattering power. They were not something that could be refined by humans.

Every Creation Spiritual Treasure was nurtured by the world itself. He did not know much about it, but it was very valuable!

Some time ago, the Treasure-Seeking Mouse of Time had appeared with a Numinous Treasure of Destiny. The capital had almost gone crazy. All the factions had participated in it and wanted to obtain it. In the end, it disappeared. Only then did this matter come to an end.

None of them had obtained the information they had.

Apart from Zhang Ronghua, no one knew about Feng Jingming and Fang Zaitian. Because of this, Changqing Academy and True Dragon Palace were like fire and water, wishing to destroy each other.

He hesitated for a moment.

The black shadow decided that even if he had to take a risk and risk being exposed, he would still obtain the transformed Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword.

The torrential rain became more and more intense. Under the strong wind, a terrifying sound erupted. Out of instinct, he subconsciously looked around to see if there was anyone nearby. A black-clothed man with his face covered, only revealing his eyes, stood ten steps away, crossed his arms in front of his chest, and looked at him mockingly.

His entire body trembled like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. His nerves were highly tensed, and his hair stood on end. Cold sweat flowed out of him in fear. With his cultivation, he could not sense that someone was nearby. He could only say that the other party was very strong!

The black shadow didn't dare to think about it. He took out his spiritual treasure, the Blood Imbibing Sky Blade. An ordinary spiritual treasure couldn't be underestimated. The blade qi was condensed and contained a terrifying baleful aura. It was silver in color and its aura changed. Killing intent soared into the sky as it coldly asked, "When did you come?"

The man in black was Zhang Ronghua!

He took some time to finish off the thirty-two people on the list. Even if the Crown Prince investigated later, he would not be able to find anything, so he could only give up.

As soon as he arrived, he saw the lightning strike down and kill Ren Shangxuan. Then, the Dragon Emperor Heavenly Thunder Sword rushed into the sky and devoured the sea of lightning in an overbearing manner, wanting to transform into a Creation Spiritual Treasure.

As for the black shadow, it was just a clown.

“I’ve seen what I should see.”

The black shadow’s eyes were fierce and cold. He tapped his feet, and a strong wind whistled as he quickly rushed forward. He used the Heaven’s End

Phantom Saber Technique and slashed out with the Blood Drinking Heaven Saber. It evolved into a terrifying saber aura. The world was filled with saber light, as if it was slashing down from all directions. At a rough glance, there were at least a hundred of them, containing destructive power. It was difficult to distinguish the truth, and the real killing move was hidden in them.

“Buy one, get one free?” Zhang Ronghua joked.

Three Heads Six Arms was just missing a few Numinous Treasures. With six Numinous Treasures combined with this divine power, the power that erupted would only be even stronger.

The golden light rose and came out of his body. It was like a wave that soared into the sky. It suddenly struck down and suppressed the black shadow’s body domineeringly.

Puff!

All the saber lights disappeared, and the golden light landed on the black shadow’s body, heavily injuring him. He crashed into the nearby courtyard wall and fell to the ground. He felt a sweetness in his heart, and he spat out an arrow of blood. The Blood Drinking Heaven Saber also fell to the ground.



Zhang Ronghua grabbed at the air, and a supreme suction force erupted from his palm. The saber was grabbed by Zhang Ronghua. He sized it up and nodded in satisfaction. He twirled the saber a few more times, then walked toward the black shadow with the saber in his hand.

“You, you’re a Spirit Master!”

He pressed his palm on the ground and retreated, disregarding his injuries. He wanted to escape, but his injuries were too serious. After struggling for a long time, some blood was left on the ground, and he couldn’t even climb ten feet.

Shua! Shua!

” Who’s behind all this?” Zhang Ronghua asked as the Blood Drinking Sky Blade flashed. Two cold lights fell and cut off the black shadow’s legs.

The black shadow wanted to bite the poisonous fangs in its mouth to commit suicide. Before it could use any strength, a golden light struck and all the teeth in its mouth flew away. It flipped twice and fell to the ground fiercely.” I don’t know! ”

The blade slapped him and knocked him out.

Now was not the time for interrogation. Ren Shangxuan had been killed, and the Dragon Emperor Thunder Sword had caused such a huge commotion. Experts would rush over to investigate at any time.

He put away the Blood Drinking Heaven Saber and looked up at the sky. After devouring for such a long time, it was already at the last moment. There was only a little bit of the sea of lightning left. It would be devoured in a few more breaths.

Zhang Ronghua narrowed his eyes and looked at the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword. He shook his head regretfully. Judging from its aura, it had already transformed into a Half-Step-to Fate Spiritual Treasure. However, if he wanted to advance to a Fate Spiritual Treasure, this little Thunder Sea was far from enough!

Just as he was about to move and take it away, he swept his gaze across the area. He could sense that there was another space under the courtyard at the side. There were some people hiding there. They were trying to slip out of the tunnel and leave this place.

The leader was a middle-aged man with a long face and thick eyebrows. He was missing a left eye and wore a luxurious black robe. From his aura, he looked very similar to the Goddess. The rest of the people were dressed in black, revealing only their eyes.

I've worn out my iron shoes and searched everywhere, but it didn't take me much effort to find it..

#### Chapter 678: The Birth of a Prodigy

Two days ago, he was still planning how to use the goddess to lure them out.

He did not expect to meet them now.

He looked around.

It was indeed quite remote. The people living nearby were all ordinary people, and most people would not pay attention to it.

He curled his lips and mocked them. He mobilized his Soul Power and left a mark on their bodies. Even the God Lord didn't notice it and was still running away.

"I'll deal with you guys later!"

With a leap, he turned into a shooting star and rushed up into the sky.

Within a few breaths, he had reached the horizon. The Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword had just devoured the remaining lightning. Its aura stabilized and transformed into a Half-Step-to Destiny Spiritual Treasure. Its power increased by five times. Golden lightning flowed on the sword body, and electric arcs exploded, emitting a palpitating power.

Now wasn't the time to check. Zhang Ronghua made a move. His terrifying soul power rolled up and condensed into a huge net that suppressed him. The Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword struggled and wanted to escape, but it was useless under the soul net. It was taken down in an instant and put into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

He didn't stay any longer. He rushed down from the sky and disappeared into the storm with the black shadow.

Very quickly.

Some people had arrived. There were three groups: True Dragon Palace, Red Heaven Palace, and the Fifth Division of City Defense. The rest of the people were coming one after another. They looked at the ruins in front of them. They were swallowed by the lightning and nothing was left. A huge pit appeared on the ground. Before they could check, the experts of Evergreen Academy had arrived. They were very close to them. The four groups of people looked at each other. Red Heaven Palace was the first to chase after them. They wanted to get the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword. The Fifth Division of City Defense knew that they were not strong enough, so the leader gave up decisively and ordered people to be on guard. They surrounded the area and investigated the truth.

The True Dragon Palace wanted to leave, but they were stopped by the people of Changqing Academy!

On the other side.

The God Lord followed the tunnel and led his subordinates out of the capital. He did not dare to delay for a moment and fled outside.

The hatred in their hearts surged, and they wished they could cut the black shadow into pieces. If they had not schemed against Ren Shangxuan and killed him near the stronghold, they would not have run away like stray dogs. Now, the most hidden stronghold in the capital was exposed, and they kept

cursing. The people of the imperial court had better find these bastards and imprison them in Nether Prison to torture them ruthlessly.

He didn't dare to stop!

On the contrary, he ran even faster. The last Spirit Master who appeared was too powerful. As powerful as the black shadow, he was captured before he could even touch the other party's clothes. His Numinous treasure was also snatched away. If he stopped and was caught by the other party, he would definitely be silenced.

He was very familiar with this, and the people who shocked the gods also did this.

As long as they went on a mission, anyone who appeared in the vicinity would die.

Whatever he was afraid of would come.

"You're leaving?" A cold voice came from the sky. "You didn't even say goodbye."

Chi!

With a sudden brake, the Divine Lord and the others hurriedly stopped. They were as if they were facing a great enemy. They gripped their weapons tightly and looked up at the sky. The rain was pouring down. It was cold and heartless.

A black-robed man walked down from the sky with his hands behind his back. He was relaxed and relaxed, as if he was taking a stroll in the courtyard.

The God Lord's heart fell into an abyss. His entire body trembled as he cried out involuntarily, "King, King Realm Soul Master!"

He was afraid and desperate!

Even if he was at his peak, he would not be able to kill a King realm soul master. In front of such an old monster, death was an extravagant hope.

“You have good eyesight,” Zhang Ronghua teased.

With a flash, he stopped five steps away from them and casually threw the black shadow on the ground.

Everyone, including the God Lord, was trembling. The hands holding their weapons were shaking violently. The fear and panic in their eyes couldn’t be concealed, and they were all showing on their faces.

The God Lord held onto hope and a trace of hope.” Senior, I didn’t see anything. Please be merciful and let us go.” “I’ve been looking for you.”

“Looking for me?”

“The goddess is in our hands.”

Boom!

The God Lord’s mind shook, and his soul almost scattered. He looked at Zhang Ronghua and thought quickly. Could he be an old monster from Fate Academy? Yes, that must be the case!

She tried her best to squeeze out a smile. Her posture was very humble, and she did not seem to be high and mighty at all.” It’s my daughter’s fortune to be able to serve you.”

“Is that so?”

A terrifying aura exploded from Zhang Ronghua’s body without any warning, suppressing them. Except for the God Lord, everyone else exploded, and blood rained down.

“There are still your people in the capital?”

The God Lord didn't dare to escape or resist.” No!” he answered honestly. They are all here.”

“Who told you to assassinate me?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

The Divine Master was stunned. Paying them to assassinate a King Realm Spirit Master, the employer's head must have been kicked by a donkey, right? Even if it was, their brains were not damaged. Did they think that they had lived too long after accepting such a mission? “We never accept missions that exceed our own strength!” he said carefully.

“Zhang Ronghua from the Ministry of Works!”

The black shadow on the ground woke up at this moment. When he heard the words ” Zhang Ronghua,” his eyes lit up and burst into a blazing light. The first thing he thought of was to pass this news back. The rain fell on the ground. Looking at the two legs that had been cut off, he recognized the reality and closed his eyes in despair!

“It's you!” The God Lord was shocked.

“Do you remember?”

“I don't know about this, but you were promoted too quickly. You're talented and knowledgeable. News of this has long spread in the capital. Even if my head is kicked by a donkey, I can't attack you. Otherwise, if I anger the imperial court, my entire faction will be uprooted!”

“You don't know either?” Zhang Ronghua frowned..

Chapter 679: The Birth of a Prodigy

“Senior, you also know that Jingshen is very secretive about the employer’s information when he accepts missions. Other than the person who accepts the mission, no one else knows. Although I’m a Divine Master, I wasn’t in the capital at that time. Even if I wanted to ask, I couldn’t.”

The God Lord changed the topic and flattered.

Other than your powerful abilities, you’ve also cultivated to such a profound realm as a soul master. Your talent is shocking and you can be said to be the number one person in the Grand Xia Dynasty. During the holidays, you can suppress an entire dynasty by yourself!”

“Where is Jingshen’s wealth?” Zhang Ronghua laughed. “Ah!” The God Lord was shocked and asked.

“You also need money?”

Bang!

A heavy punch landed on his chest, shattering his ribs. Intense pain spread into his heart, and he flew back a hundred feet before landing on the wet ground.

“Why not?” Zhang Ronghua asked. The God Lord panicked.

“Don’t, don’t do it!”

He didn’t dare to hold back. He told her all of Jingshen’s properties and where he hid his money.

According to what he said, he had about twenty million taels of silver. If he exchanged it for thousand-year-old spirit herbs, he could only buy about one hundred and fifty stalks. It was just average.

There were a lot of properties. There were four in total, two on Azure Dragon Avenue, one on Black Tortoise Avenue, and one on White Tiger Avenue.

They were all the most prosperous areas in the capital, comparable to the Vermilion Bird Avenue. Including these, it was still passable.

“Senior, please spare this junior’s life!”

Zhang Ronghua was unmoved. He pointed his finger and a sword Qi slashed down, killing him and destroying his corpse.

He stopped in front of the black shadow. “You really hid it well! He hid it from everyone.” “If it wasn’t deeper, it would have died long ago.”

“Bring it on!”

The black shadow closed his eyes, ready to die.

Zhang Ronghua knew that he wouldn’t say it so easily. He took out the Blood Drinking Heaven Saber. The bright blade bloomed in the night. Sharp and domineering saber Qi spread out with a terrifying killing intent. He said coldly, “Cut me into pieces!”

The black shadow trembled violently. Because of nervousness and fear, he subconsciously clenched his hands together and still did not speak.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The saber light danced and cut his body. It began to cut him into pieces. Blood and flesh flew and fell to the ground, evenly sized.

Because of the pain.

The black shadow bit his lips tightly and endured the terrifying torture. The



pain was so deep that it entered his heart, but he still did not make a sound. His willpower was strong.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and looked at the black shadow again. Other than the head, the rest of the body had been cut into pieces, revealing only white bones. There was no flesh or blood. Under the protection of soul power, it was still alive!

The saber slashed down and sent him on his way.

The saber light flickered and wiped away the traces around it before putting it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

Looking at the capital, it was getting more and more exciting. All kinds of ghosts and monsters jumped out. A third-grade official had died, and he was about to be transferred to Jinzhou's governor. The imperial court would definitely find the mastermind at all costs. However, the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword was in his hands. This line was already broken. In the eyes of outsiders, Ren Shangxuan was unlucky and was struck by lightning. There was no need to investigate!

Grand Secretary Cui was probably going to vomit blood in anger. His trusted general hadn't even been appointed yet, and he was finished just like that. He had spent so much time and effort to nurture him, and he had finally managed to take over a region and establish a foundation for his faction. All of that had gone to waste.

It would depend on who would benefit and if they could guess a little.

First, he would return to the capital and hand over Jingshen's wealth and four industries to Zheng Yi. He would then take over the four industries and take the opportunity to develop the light... A gust of wind blew and disappeared.

Beijing.

In a certain luxurious courtyard, the study was dimly lit. There were no candles or oil lamps. An old man was sitting on the main seat, and a middle-aged man was standing opposite him. His body was bent, and his posture was very low.

He said respectfully, "I did it very secretly. When I handed the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword to him, no one knew. Even if the imperial court investigated, they wouldn't get any information!"

The old man did not speak. He extended two fingers and knocked on the table, making a "dong dong" sound. He thought about the loopholes in this matter. Seeing that he did not miss anything, he suggested out of caution, "The capital is in deep waters now. With the Numinous Treasure of Destiny stirring things up, it's very chaotic! The mission has been completed. Prepare to escape."

"Where's the Flamespark Pearl?"

The old man shook his head. "You're not from the Ministry of Works. You can't access such secrets. Think of another way!"

"This subordinate wants to try!"

The old man was silent. He looked into his eyes, and the darkness could not stop him. He could see determination in his eyes, as well as his willingness to sacrifice his life for justice. He sighed in his heart, and his words became gentler. "Have you thought about the consequences?"

"It was worth it to exchange the lives of thousands of soldiers with the remains of my subordinates! "

The old man stood up from his chair and patted him on the shoulder. He said solemnly, "There's news from the other side. One of your two sons has entered the Ministry of Revenue, and the other has entered the Ministry of Personnel. Your daughter's marriage has also been decided. She will be the first wife of the third young master of the Ji family!"

"Ji Clan?" The middle-aged man couldn't believe it.

"Yes." The old man nodded.

“The higher-ups came forward to set the engagement.”

Plop!

The middle-aged man was excited. This favor was too great. He hurriedly knelt on the ground.” Thank you, Lord!”

The old man helped him up. He stretched out his old hand and tidied his messy collar.” If you need any help, just let me know. I’ll think of a way to pave the way for you.’

“This subordinate understands!”

“Go! Be careful when you go back. Don’t let anyone find out.”

The middle-aged man bade farewell and turned to leave.

The old man sighed.” It’s been hard on him all these years. He has no regrets. He has given up a good life..”

Chapter 680: The Birth of a Prodigy

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door, and the voice of a subordinate came from outside.

The old man put away the expression on his face and sat down on the chair again.

The door was pushed open.

A man in black walked in and closed the door. He quickly walked in and bowed.”

Reporting to my lord, Shadow Three is dead!”

“Where’s the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword?”

“Missing! That place had been sealed off by the Fifth Division of City Defense. The True Dragon Palace and the Changqing Academy had a fight before they separated. The courtyard at the side is more suspicious. It looks like a stronghold. The valuable things have been destroyed and the building is empty.”

“Investigate!” the old man ordered. “Yes, sir!”

The man in black turned around and left.

The old man narrowed his eyes, a cold glint flashing in them. No matter what, we must destroy them. This matter must not be leaked.”

An hour later.

When Zhang Ronghua returned to his residence, he had already changed his clothes. He handed over Jingshen’s wealth and four properties to Zheng Yi, asking him to take them and develop the light.

After listening to his report, the outer circle members had already been built. They were still very weak at the moment. Without money, they would not be able to develop and grow. With the support of this batch of money from Jingshen, they would be able to take shape after they were burned out. The inner circle members were temporarily vacant, and the same was true for the core members. They still had to continue refining puppets. Overall, it was still okay.

They entered the backyard.

Uncle Shi had been waiting for him. He held an umbrella and walked up to him from the side. He took out a letter and handed it over. He explained, " Someone sent a letter this afternoon. He asked this old servant to give it to you!"

"It's getting late. Go and rest!"

"You should rest early too."

He looked at the bedroom. The lights were on, and the sound of a man and a cat came from inside. Ji Xueyan had arrived.

Zhang Ronghua didn't go in immediately. He looked at the letter in his hand. It was sealed with wax and he didn't open it. He tore open the envelope and took out the letter. It was full of nonsense. For example, the first word was "one" , the second word was "three" , and so on. There was no connection at all.

This was Zhang Ming's letter. To prevent it from falling into the hands of others, he deliberately used this method to transmit the message.

The Book of Rites, the Book of Songs, and the Legend of the Human Emperor appeared in his mind. The password to crack it was inside. The Legend of the

Human Emperor was an old version, not the new version of the Legend of the Celestial Emperor that he had written. He began to break it down according to the sequence. It took him some time to translate the contents recorded in the letter.

Zhang Ming told him that the battle at the front line had ended, and that Gu PO Town had been recovered. The people of the Red Heaven Temple had returned, and the imperial court had issued an order to transfer troops from the East Barren camp to Wangtian County. They had ordered Shen Yuanxiao to lead the army and wait for an opportunity to strike. They would not fight the Shang Dynasty head-on, and they would use the Flaming Thunder Pearl to plunder resources. He was also one of them.

Apart from that, after the battle in Wangtian County, he was rewarded with a promotion to the fifth rank. He was appointed General Zhenwei and was in charge of the army. He had 5,000 soldiers and even nurtured some confidants.

After reading the letter, he clenched his fist and turned it into powder.

Zhang Rong Hua smiled. Zhang Ming did not disappoint him. In such a short period of time, he had climbed to the fifth grade. Even if he was promoted with military merits, the hardships he had gone through could be guessed with his feet. He had probably been hovering on the line of life and death countless times before he could achieve his current achievements.

He pondered for a moment.

He decided to increase his strength. Although the Boundless Vast Sea

Technique was not bad, it was still weak. It was only a high-grade Heaven Realm technique. The Seven Blades of Void Shattering was not enough, and he did not have any cultivation resources.

The latter was easy to deal with. He had just received nearly 20 million taels of silver from Jingshen, so he took out some of it and asked Zheng Yi to buy some pills and send them over. He planned to create his own cultivation techniques and martial arts techniques and tailor them for Zheng Yi.

He retracted his thoughts and said these things later.

When they reached the corridor, they pushed open the door, entered the room, and closed the door.

After confirming their relationship, Ji Xueyan became more fond of dressing up. When it was just them, the long skirt disappeared completely. The short skirt revealed her fair, tender, and smooth arms. She wore hairpins, jewelry, and earrings. Her mouth was very beautiful, and she had applied a lot of lipstick. It was alluring and exquisite, making people want to bite it when they saw it.

“What took you so long?” He stood up from his chair and smiled.

"I went to the Eastern Palace after I was on duty," Zhang Ronghua said. "The storm was heavy, so I was delayed for a while."

"Yes." Ji Xueyan nodded.

He poured a cup of Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea and handed it over.

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

The cat's eyes rolled around as if to say, 'Forget about the cat when you have a lover!' She reached out her little paws and pushed the teacup.

"Hehe Ji Xueyan smiled.

A woman in love always liked to smile in front of the person she liked. She poured a cup for the cat.

Zhang Ronghua sat down and took a sip of tea. He put down the teacup and asked, "How's the development of Jixia Hall?"

The smile on his face disappeared.

Ji Xueyan's face was cold. Her beautiful eyes were cold. She clenched her hands tightly. She didn't hide it. Her red lips opened slightly. She said coldly, "Someone wants to pick the peach!" "The higher-ups of Jixia Learning Palace?"

"Yes." Ji Xueyan replied.

He recounted what had happened.

At noon today, Ji Lingshuang of Jixia Learning Palace had come out of seclusion and cultivated the Haoran Pure Realm Technique to a profound realm, breaking through to the Celestial Realm.

The Great Pure Realm Technique was a high-tier technique of Jixia Learning Palace. It was extremely powerful and contained the power of sealing. It could seal all things. There was nothing that could not be sealed. If there was, he would use it twice.

She was extremely talented and was only slightly inferior to her. She was born into a noble family, and her father was the Deputy Palace Master who ranked first in Jixia Learning Palace. She was only second to the Palace Master. She was the daughter of an old woman and was treated like a treasure. She was given whatever she wanted. Even if it was the stars or the moon in the sky, as long as she asked, she would think of ways to get it..