

East Palace 681

Chapter 681: The Birth of a Prodigy

She was beautiful, had a unique temperament, and was ambitious.

The moment she came out of seclusion, she wanted to seize control of Jixia Hall. Ji Xueyan did not indulge her, and if she had not been stopped, she would have beaten her up! There was already a conflict, and now it was even more heated.

He found Ji Xingchen and asked for his father's help. With his help, things became much simpler. He wanted to remove Ji Xueyan from her position as Hall Master and appoint his daughter as Hall Master. He was embarrassed and shameless, but he was stopped by Principal Xu. Principal Xu was only the Inner Court's Principal, one rank lower than the Vice Palace Master. He knew that he couldn't stop him, so he asked the Palace Master to come forward.

Out of balance, the Palace Master decided to set up another hall, called the "Wushuang Hall", and appointed Ji Lingshuang as the Hall Master. He would select disciples from the inner and outer courtyards who had yet to comprehend the Righteousness Qi. He would then issue an order to warn them not to have any ideas about the Righteous Morning Sun Art and Righteous Wood Essence Art, or they would be expelled from the school!

He then called Ji Xingchen over and gave him a harsh scolding. Jixia Hall was established by Ji Xueyan single-handedly, and the two basic cultivation techniques were also created by her. If your daughter wants to be in charge, that's fine! "A fair competition. The hall has been set up. Look at her next performance. If she's not as capable as others, then just stay here obediently. Don't have any ideas that you shouldn't have. If you provoke Ji Xueyan, the

Grand Tutor will step in. You won't be able to withstand his anger!"

Ji Xingchen knew this and did not dare to snatch Jixia Hall. He only wanted to fight for his daughter's interests. His goal had been achieved, so he should stop while he was ahead.

After listening.

“No matter where you are, your fists are always the most important!” As long as one’s fist was big and hard enough, no one would dare to have any ideas. Your situation is still considered good. If it were Xu Xirou, the position of the hall master would have been taken long ago.”

Ji Xueyan’s expression was strange, and her eyes were filled with ridicule.

“Am I right?” Zhang Ronghua asked tentatively.

“Yes.” Ji Xueyan nodded.

“Qing Anyi, the grandson of the Palace Lord of Evergreen Academy, also came out of seclusion today. He asked someone to call Xu Xirou over and make her a

concubine. If she agrees, Evergreen Academy will give her all the resources she needs to nurture her. With Xu Xirou’s ambition, what she wanted was not a concubine, but a wife! If Qing An had given her the position of the main wife, she might have agreed! However, she was born in a poor family. Her family background was ordinary and her parents were farmers. With such a background, even if Qing An agreed, the Qing family would not agree and they parted on bad terms! In less than 15 minutes, her position as the Clear Sky Hall Master was taken, and Qing An’s new Hall Master took over.”

Zhang Ronghua was speechless. This news was a bit big. He took a sip of tea and digested it properly.” With her personality, she won’t just let it go, right?” “Not bad!” Ji Xueyan.

‘ All these years, Xu Xirou’s stay in Evergreen Academy was not for nothing. She won the support of the dean of the outer court and some of the disciples below to form a new hall called ‘Fighting Heaven’. Although it was not recognized by Evergreen Academy and did not have the corresponding resources and power, the hall was already established. Half of the original disciples of Green Heaven joined, even the Grand Scholar! Qing An was about to explode from anger when he heard this news, but there was nothing he could do.”

He sighed.

“This woman’s methods aren’t simple!” Zhang Ronghua said. If it wasn’t for his poor background, he would have made a name for himself long ago.” he said.

” What day is it today? Heaven’s Favorites have appeared one after another. First Ji Lingshuang, then Qing An Yi. Could it be that something big has happened?”

Ji Xueyan stretched out her jade-like hands and tidied up the hair that had fallen on her cheeks. She placed it on her shoulders and blinked mischievously.

She teased, ” This is interesting!”

Of the three academies, only Destiny Academy has a good atmosphere. They are focused on developing their own forces. They are united and united.” Ji Xueyan was envious of this!

Both Yang Hongling and September had good personalities. They were wholeheartedly thinking about the school and did not fight for fame and fortune. What they did was to make the school stronger.

If the higher-ups were like this, the disciples below would be the same. If one person was in trouble, they would all help! Bullying one person was equivalent to bullying a nest.

After finishing his tea, Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and said, ” I’ll create the remaining three basic cultivation techniques tonight.” ” So fast?” Ji Xueyan was stunned.

” The principle is the same. It’s not difficult to grasp the principle.”

The two of them stood up from their chairs.

After entering the inner room, Purple Cat pondered for a moment and looked at their backs. Its cat eyes rolled as if it was thinking about whether it should go in and take a look. Thinking that he had finished reading all the books in the study, he also understood. He jumped off the table and walked like a cat, his tail raised high and wagging as he followed.

On the bed.

Zhang Ronghua sat cross-legged and assumed a cultivation posture. He focused his mind and closed his eyes, not being affected by external things. He had read so many books, and it was not an exaggeration to say that he had read a lot. His accumulation had reached a terrifying level. Even so, he was still working hard. No one could compare to him.

He circulated his heaven-defying talent and used the Righteousness Qi's water, earth, and metal attributes to establish models. He increased his cultivation speed, quality, and power, and began to complete them. He drew from his huge knowledge base.

Multitasking and creating three cultivation techniques at the same time. He had taken a path that no one had ever taken before. If this were to spread, who knew how many people would be shocked to death!

Ji Xueyan stood guard at the side and watched quietly. He was very handsome when he was focused. His charm was even greater. His chiseled features were distinct and his face was resolute. It was as if nothing could be difficult for him. As long as he showed up, he could solve it..

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Thinking that their relationship had already been decided, her heart felt warm, as if she had eaten honey. She did not know what she had thought of, but her face turned red, like the sunset dyeing the sky red. She was exceptionally beautiful.

Purple Cat sat on the blanket, looking at him and then at her. She couldn't understand why Ji Xueyan was blushing.

As time passed, about two hours passed.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and smiled. The three cultivation techniques had been created, and they were all top-grade Golden Rank. He got down from the bed and met her gaze. He smiled and said, "It's done."

“Really?”

‘Yes.’”

Ji Xueyan was happy. She took a step forward and tapped his forehead with a fragrant breeze. Then, she retracted her finger. Her cold and beautiful face was full of shyness. “You’re so talented!”

“Remember what I say,” said Zhang Ronghua with a smile. He recited the three techniques he had created.

After listening.

“You haven’t named it yet?” asked Ji Xueyan.

“You do it!”

Tilting her head, she held her right knee with her left hand and pinched her smooth, flat chin with her right hand’s slender, white fingers. She paced on the spot and pondered for a moment before saying, “The water attribute technique is called the ‘Vast Blue Sea Technique’, the metal attribute technique is called the ‘Vast Aged Metal Technique’, and the earth attribute technique is called the ‘Vast Boulder Technique’. What do you think?” “Not bad,” praised Zhang Ronghua.

“I think it’s pretty good too.”

Suddenly remembering something, Ji Xueyan’s gaze became strange. Her gaze was scrutinizing him, circling around his body, making Zhang Ronghua feel very uncomfortable. He reached out his fingers and pinched her delicate nose. It was soft and smooth, and it felt good to the touch. “What are you looking at?”

Ji Xueyan took a step back and pulled out her nose. She rolled her eyes at him. “I understand!”

“???” Zhang Ronghua was confused. What did you understand?

Before the relationship was confirmed, it would take a long time to create a single technique. But now, it only took two hours to create all three techniques.” Ji Xueyan continued.

He paused for a moment. “You did it on purpose!”

Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

He thought in his heart that it was naturally different! In the past, we were just friends, and there was a limit to how much help we could give you. I can’t possibly put everything aside to help you, right? It’s different now. You’re my woman, so you’ll be able to master Jixia Learning Palace faster. Forget about the three cultivation techniques, you’ll have to get them out no matter how difficult it is.

“I don’t have enough accumulation. Even if I wanted to, I couldn’t create it.”

“Really?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded seriously.

Ji Xueyan believed him. She patted the pouch on her waist and took out the fifth batch of Righteousness Qi basic cultivation techniques. The quantity was the same as before.

“I’ll get you the next batch after I’m done.” He stored them into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

Looking at the sky, it was just past midnight, and there was still some time before the court session. It was just the right time to create a cultivation method and martial technique for Zhang Ming.

“I’ll go back first. I’ll come back tomorrow night,” said Ji Xueyan.

He took a step forward.

He tapped again, leaving behind a bell-like laughter. He left the room, opened the door, and left.

Zhang Ronghua touched the place where he was kissed. Why did he always sneak an attack?

“Are you done reading?” he asked when he saw Purple Cat staring at him.

Purple Cat nodded.

“I’ll give you some more books. After you finish reading them, you can try to comprehend the Righteousness Qi.”

He raised his index finger and pointed it at the center of its brows. Golden light flashed on his fingertip, and he passed on some cultivation techniques related to Righteousness Qi.

He sealed it with his soul power. After digesting one book, the next book would appear. Otherwise, the little fellow would not be able to handle it.

Ten breaths later.

Purple Cat opened its eyes and cried out happily. It ran outside and passed the hall. It finished the remaining Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea in the teapot and left.

Zhang Ronghua smiled, closed the door, took off his shoes, and sat on the bed again.

He was not in a hurry to create a cultivation technique. Instead, he took out a deed to the house. When it was time to set the value, Eunuch Xiao ordered someone to send it over. There was also a pair of jade ruyi, a thousand taels of gold, and a piece of cloth.

88 Vermilion Bird Avenue was the best and most prosperous section of the street! Even the first inn of Qingyun Inn couldn’t compare to it.

It was a 12-story building that was a symbol of Vermilion Bird Avenue. The lower three floors were restaurants, and the upper floors were inns. It had a huge courtyard and occupied a large area. In terms of value alone, it was estimated to be tens of millions of taels of silver. Even if one had money, they would not be able to get it.

He hadn't expected that a single sentence from the Xia Emperor would turn it into his own property.

"Tomorrow, let Uncle Shi send the deed to the house and let Father find someone to renovate it."

He put away the deed.

His terrifying talent once again came into play. He focused on strength, recovery, eruption, and healing. He drew knowledge from the knowledge vault to complete it and began to create.

On the battlefield, other than fighting, Zhang Ming was still fighting. His qi was strong and his endurance was longer. He could recover and heal himself, increasing his ability to survive. His explosive power was to kill enemies.

He had mastered two Godfiend cultivation techniques and cultivated more than ten divine powers, including powerful divine powers and other cultivation techniques. It was very easy for him to create a cultivation technique. Even a Heaven Rank cultivation technique would not be difficult for him!

However, this was not enough. What Zhang Ronghua wanted was far from this. He wanted to create a cultivation technique divine power. Even if it was the lowest level, it would far surpass a top-grade Heaven Realm cultivation technique.

As time passed, this creation had reached its peak. Shi Bo's footsteps could be heard as he approached. Finally, he had created the technique and divine art. Just as he had expected, it was an ordinary technique and divine art. It took into account the four attributes, had strong internal strength, and was ferocious. It also healed and recovered quickly..

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After some thought, he decided to name it the Divine Prison Heaven Suppressing Technique!

After creating the technique and divine art, he was still lacking a saber art divine art. There wasn't enough time, so he could only wait until tomorrow night to continue. He got down from the bed and opened the door. Uncle Shi stopped at the door and smiled." This old servant was just about to call you!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

After washing up.

He changed into his official robes and looked at the night sky. After a day and night of heavy rain, it finally stopped. He arrived at the front courtyard and stopped beside the Tianji carriage. He took out the deed and handed it over. He instructed," Send it to my father later."

Stepping on the small stool, she got into the carriage and sat on the soft couch. She took her breakfast and started eating.

Uncle Shi glanced at it and kept it in his bosom. He then drove the carriage towards the Vermillion Bird Gate.

In the car.

After breakfast.

Zhang Ronghua didn't waste any time. He built a model in his mind and deduced the saber technique. He created it with killing, opening and closing, and saving internal strength.

The power of killing was suitable for killing enemies on the battlefield. Saving internal strength would reduce the consumption. Otherwise, no matter how powerful the attack was, the consumption would

be huge. After a few attacks, if the internal strength was exhausted, wouldn't he become a lamb waiting to be slaughtered?

He quickly deduced and perfected the wrong parts, bit by bit...

When they arrived at the Vermillion Bird Gate, they met Ding Yi's Changping carriage. The two of them alighted from the carriage and entered the outer palace, walking towards the Purple Extreme Hall.

Ding Yi yawned and did not sleep well." Brother, I've already informed them. Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang will be here on time tonight. Huo Jingyun has also made arrangements. He asked Ningxue to bathe in the water of the Heavenly Aromatic Cow and prepare a song and dance. They're just waiting for us to arrive."

"Last night in Heavenly Earth?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

"Yes." Ding Yi replied.

"That guy was too enthusiastic. When he saw me coming over, he dragged me over for a drink and arranged for four ladies who had just arrived to serve me. I couldn't refuse even if I wanted to."

Zhang Ronghua looked at him playfully but didn't expose him.

"Brother, something happened again last night. Did you know?"

Zhang Ronghua guessed that it should be about Ren Shangxuan being killed.

He pretended to be puzzled." Don't keep me in suspense."

Ding Yi looked around and saw that there was no one around. He lowered his voice and said," Ren Shangxuan was struck to death by lightning!"

He was gloating.

“This is going to be a good show.”

“Today’s court will be very exciting,” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

He went up the Purple Extreme Avenue and arrived at the Purple Extreme Hall. He entered from the side door on the left and stood in the line of the Ministry of Works.

The court session had yet to begin, and the atmosphere in the hall was oppressive and somber. Even the sound of a pin dropping on the ground could be heard. It seemed that the news of Ren Shangxuan’s death had spread.

As time passed, seven or eight minutes later, the palace doors closed. The Xia Emperor led Wei Shang and the others out from the back and sat down on the dragon throne, exuding an immense emperor’s might.

Wei Shang took a step forward and said in a deep voice, “If there’s anything, report to me. If there’s nothing else, withdraw!”

As soon as he finished speaking.

Grand Secretary Cui’s face was as cold as ice. He stood up and bowed, trying to suppress his anger. “Your Majesty, the new Governor of Jinzhou, Ren

Shangxuan, was assassinated last night. He and his guards died on the streets. Not even his body was left. Your Majesty, please order the True Dragon Palace to investigate and find the mastermind behind this. We will wipe out the capital and kill these damn rats as a warning to others!”

Everyone in his faction, including He Wenxuan, stepped forward and begged His Majesty to issue a decree.

Pei Cai was not on good terms with him. If it was something else, he would definitely jump out to stop him. However, it involved the bottom line. Today, the murderer could attack Ren Shangxuan, and he did not even put a third-grade official in his eyes. Tomorrow, he could attack him. He did not stop him and still stood in the queue.

The other ministers were all frightened and burned with anger. They wished they could kill all these damned thieves. They immediately stepped forward to agree and beg the Xia Emperor to issue an edict.

For a moment.

More than half of the people in the court stood up. Seeing that the Emperor did not speak, his dignified eyes turned. No one knew what he was thinking, but no one dared to breathe loudly.

After a moment of silence.

Pei Caihua finally stood up. Ren Shangxuan's death was no longer a fight between factions. Whether he died at the hands of the Jianghu forces or someone used underhanded methods, he had to investigate thoroughly. After bowing, he said, "I agree!"

Grand Elder Cui was taken aback. Pei Caihua was a person who knew what was right and wrong. He would never hold personal grudges against others. He admired him for this and couldn't help but give him a thumbs-up. This was why Pei Caihua had such a high reputation. He had guessed that he wouldn't stop a popular candidate from entering the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, but he hadn't expected him to step forward.

The second person that he did not expect also stood out. Zhang Ronghua stepped forward. Although the Dragon Emperor Sky Thunder Sword fell into his hands, he still wanted to investigate the death of Ren Shangxuan and eliminate those who did not follow the rules." I agree!"

If it weren't for the fact that he was skilled in maintaining his Qi, Grand Secretary Cui would have suspected that he had misheard.

When Zhang Ronghua was in the Scholar's Hall, the two sides had fought so fiercely and fought to the death. He did not expect that when it came to principles, he would actually put aside his personal grudges. In this aspect, ordinary people were inferior to him!

As the two of them stepped out, Pei Caicai's men, the Crown Prince's men, Ding Yi and the others also stepped out.

The remaining ministers did not even hesitate and immediately stepped forward to support the proposal.

In the same scene and on the same occasion, the people who died were all Shangjing's prefects. The difference was that one was still in office, and the other was about to take up his post in Jinzhou. He was a powerful person, but he was killed again!

His own department was still in charge of the investigation, and the civil and military officials were exerting pressure, including the prince! As the lord of the True Dragon Palace, Jiu Xuanji felt the immense pressure again. It was as if two invisible mountains were pressing down on his shoulders. Even someone as strong as him could barely breathe.

He felt aggrieved and furious! He hated these damn rats to death. He hadn't killed them ruthlessly enough a while ago. How long had it been? They dared to jump out and cause trouble again. Even if he wanted to kill them, it would be better to change them!

To kill a third-grade official, and a major official of a border, had his head been kicked by a donkey? One could guess with their toes that the Imperial Court would definitely take revenge! Revenge without considering the cost. Did he think he had lived too long?

He wanted to ask why the True Dragon Palace had to do all the hard work in the four departments. Couldn't the Scarlet Heaven Palace and the other two departments share the burden?

The palms hidden under his sleeves clenched tightly into fists as he swore in his heart! If he didn't kill all of them this time, he would eradicate the entire capital from inside out, from outside to inside, and write the word 'dove' backwards!

At this moment, he hated Changqing Academy to the core. If they hadn't stopped him last night, he might have caught the mastermind and even obtained that Half-Step-to Manifestation Numinous Treasure.

Emperor Xia's reaction was even more terrifying than the officials had expected. His cold and murderous voice rang out." The True Dragon Palace and the Scarlet Heaven Palace are working together to investigate this case. We have three days to find the culprit!"

If it weren't for the fact that the occasion wasn't right, Jiu Xuanji would have flipped a few times on the spot to celebrate. He was so happy! The True Dragon Palace finally didn't have to bear all the pressure alone. They had teammates to share the burden. Even if things went wrong, there would be someone to bear the anger. They hurriedly accepted the order." Yes, Your Majesty!" Everyone returned to their formation.

The court session this time was very fast, and the court session ended after dealing with Ren Shangxuan's matter.

He left the Purple Extreme Hall.

Just as Zhang Ronghua was about to leave, Pei Cai signaled him to follow. He looked at Ding Yi and Zhang Ronghua ordered," You go over first." "Yes." Ding Yi responded and left.

He followed behind and headed towards the Ministry of Rites. After entering the office hall, Zhang Ronghua closed the door.

"Sit!" Pei Caihua pointed at the chair.

He took out some tea leaves and poured two cups of tea. He handed one over and asked,"What do you think of this?" "It's hard to say!" Zhang Ronghua said.

"Not bad!" Pei Caihua nodded.

“It doesn’t matter who did it. If you don’t act according to the rules, you have to be eliminated! This old man is very gratified that you can understand the big issues involved.”

“Once the hole is opened, it’ll be very difficult to block it again!” Zhang

Ronghua said with a serious expression. This is why His Majesty asked the

Scarlet Heaven Palace to investigate together with the True Dragon Palace..”

Chapter 684: Consolidating the Spirit Research Department

Pei Caihua made a gesture to invite Zhang Ronghua to drink some tea to moisten his throat.

He held a teacup.

There was no need to bet. The tea was already cold.

She took a sip and put the teacup down.

“You called me over for more than this, right?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

Pei Caicai smiled and stroked his beard.” Your aunt and the others are back. Haoran has been wanting to see you. Are you free tonight?”

Haoran’s full name was Pei Haoran, his son.

Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly and shook his head.” I’m not free tonight. I’ve already arranged with Pingbo and the others to meet up with Heavenly Earth.”

It's good for friends to get together more often. How about this? Come over tonight and ask Haoran to wait for you at the door. Bring him along to see the world."

"This, this..."

Pei Caihua waved his hand and said seriously, "What's wrong with hooking?"

"I'm not an old fool, I'm just drinking and listening to music."

Zhang Ronghua smiled and agreed. "I'll pick him up tonight."

After chatting for a while more, he got up and left.

When the door closed.

Pei Caihua drank the remaining tea in the teacup. "You have to look at the person when drinking and listening to music. I'm not at ease if you go with someone else."

Back at the Ministry of Works.

When he entered the courtyard, Huang Zhongshi was standing guard outside the palace door. When he saw that he had returned, he hurriedly came forward and bowed. "Greetings, Lord!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

They entered the main hall.

Huang Zhongshi didn't follow them in. He was very observant. He closed the door and continued to guard the door.

“Brother, why is Uncle Pei looking for you?” Ding Yi pushed the black grapes in front of him over and asked.

Zhang Ronghua took a black grape and threw it into his mouth. After eating the meat and spitting out the skin, he said, “Pei Haoran is back.”

“What do you mean?”

“He asked me to go to the Pei residence for a gathering tonight.”

“What about Heavenly Earth?”

“I did! Uncle Pei changed his mind and went to the Pei residence to bring Haoran along.”

“It’s not that simple, is it?” Ding Yi frowned and voiced his guess.

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

‘Haoran’s coronation ceremony is less than a month away. Uncle Pei’s intention is for me to take care of him first and learn from him. I’ll settle his white body and build a good foundation before transferring to another department.’

He had thought of it when he left the Ministry of Rites.

It was just a simple visit, so Pei Caihua didn’t have to specifically let him go over.

“Will it be bad?” asked Ding Yi.

“No!” Zhang Ronghua said.

With his current status, it was easy to take care of a person, even if he was a white body. He would first arrange for him to enter the Spirit Research Department and give him a civil officer position. Without a rank, no one would be able to find fault with him. After a period of time, it would be easy to raise Pei Haoran from the ninth level.

As for why Pei Caihua didn't do it himself, it was already a critical moment for him to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. Even the Ministry of Rites didn't have the energy to take care of him. At this critical juncture, nepotism, even if it was a small matter, would be magnified infinitely. It would be very troublesome if another censor jumped out.

The last point.

Pei Cai trusted him and handed Pei Haoran over to him! Ding Yi's thoughts jumped, What if Pei Haoran is led astray?

"Beat him up!" Zhang Ronghua said sternly.

Ding Yi was stunned for a moment, but he immediately understood. Pei Haoran called them brothers. If they dared to not learn well, as long as they were not beaten to death, Pei Caicai would not ask. He rubbed his fists and smiled unkindly. "That's not good, right?" He looked outside.

"Come in," said Zhang Ronghua.

The door was pushed open.

Huang Zhongshi walked in and closed the door. He walked forward and bowed. He asked in a fawning manner, "What instructions do you have, my lord?"

"What was the arrangement yesterday?"

Huang Zhongshi briefly explained the matter.

There were also confidants in the five departments. They found him and gave him some instructions, and that scene happened.

“Not bad!” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

“Brother, we’ve finished reading the books in the Book Palace. What should we do now?” asked Ding Yi.

“Consolidating the Spirit Research Department.”

“Call the chief registrar of the eight classes over,” Zhang Ronghua ordered as he looked at Huang Zhongshi.

“Yes, sir!”

Huang Zhongshi responded and turned to leave.

Ding Yi was curious, but he didn’t ask further. He was looking forward to what would happen next.

After a while.

The eight main registrar were called over and stood in a row in the courtyard.

They were puzzled. Zhang Ronghua had been in the Spirit Research Department for some time. Today, he called them over. A new official had three fires. Was he going to burn them? Didn’t he burn it when he was refining the Flamespark Pearl? Cui Jiancheng couldn’t even lift his head up. He was even beaten up by them. Except for the R & D Hall, the Materials Hall, and the Modification Hall, the quota for the remaining five professions had all been used up. Even if he got one million taels from Stylon later, after splitting it, each profession only had 200,000 taels. This amount of money was not enough to spend. It had already been used up.

He thought of the second fire. The first fire burned so badly that Cui Jiancheng was crippled. Who would be the unlucky one in the second fire?

It was fine if there were no factions, so they were not worried. They knew

Zhang Ronghua's character. As long as he did things seriously, he would not attack them! The people from the opposing factions, such as the R & D Hall and the Modification Hall, were the chief bookkeepers of the two classes. One of them was from Stylon, and the other was from Yan Lihua.

The former was panicking. Their faction had almost made their stand clear against Zhang Ronghua. If they crippled Cui Jiancheng, would they be the next one? He tried his best to hold back his thoughts and not let them show. The latter was still fine. He learned from Yan Lihua that the Second Prince did not give the order to suppress Zhang Ronghua, so there was no conflict for the time being. He was also serious in his work and did not dare to slack off at all.

With Zhang Ronghua's political wisdom, he would not make enemies at will. He was even more stable than an old dog.

Only Zhao Yi, the chief clerk of the Materials Hall, was feeling uneasy. He was like a bucket carrying water. Wu Yangjian was dead and had become a rootless duckweed. He woke up earlier than a chicken and arrived before the others. He left later than a dog and left only after everyone left. He wanted to use this method to protect his position.

Looking at the tightly shut door, his heart was in a mess. He wondered why Zhang Ronghua had called them over.

In the palace.

Zhang Ronghua was almost done with the plate of black grapes. He took out a piece of paper and wiped the water off his mouth. He stood up from the chair and called out, "Let's go!"

He opened the door and walked out. Ding Yi followed closely behind.

The eight official registrar's hearts trembled. No matter what they thought, as the palace door opened and Zhang Ronghua came out, they all restrained themselves and did not dare to show any emotion on their faces.

He stopped three steps away.

Zhang Ronghua's face was tense, and his eyes were sharp, emitting a huge official's might. He swept his gaze over one by one. When they met his gaze, they did not dare to look directly at him. They subconsciously lowered their heads or looked away.

After a round, he said, "I called you here this time because I'm not satisfied with your work!"

The eight of them pretended to be deaf and dumb. No one dared to jump out and oppose them, afraid that they would be set an example and killed like chickens.

I'll give you fifteen minutes to come up with an optimization plan based on the materials and feys that you have. No matter what it is, even if it's just a normal armor or a standard saber, you have to increase their power by one-third! I'm not talking about people. I'll say it first. The Spirit Research Department doesn't raise trash. No matter who's behind you, if you don't have real ability and can't do things to my satisfaction, quickly transfer them away before you make a move! Otherwise, don't blame me for freezing you!"

No matter what they were thinking, the eight of them did not dare to show it on their faces.

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, indicating that they could leave.

"Sir, Supervisor Cui has asked for leave." Huang Zhongshi said after they had disappeared.

He had guessed it.

The last time, five people from the class gate had beaten him up. He had lost all his face. How could he still have the face to stay in the Spirit Research Department? Otherwise, each of them could spit on him to death..

Chapter 685: Zhang Ronghua's Viciousness

"Ignore him," Zhang Ronghua said.

He turned around and entered the palace.

Sitting on the chair again, Huang Zhongshi poured tea from the teapot and waited by the side.

Zhang Ronghua tapped the table with two fingers, making a "dong dong" sound. He went through the eight main bookkeepers. Other than Zhao Yi from the Materials Hall and Tang Bo from the Sundries Hall, who did not belong to any faction, there were more or less some people standing behind the others.

Just as they had guessed, the integration of the Spirit Research Department was a second fire. They wanted to kill the chicken as an example to the monkeys. They wanted to control the entire department. When they established their authority, they had to control it well. They had to take down some people and beat some people. They would not offend all the factions. The prerequisite was that these main registrar were obedient and dared to disobey. Even if they offended everyone, they would still take them down.

He had a target: He Jianzhi of the Research and Development Hall, Styron's men, and the First Prince's men. The enmity between the two sides had already been formed in the Scholar's Hall, and it was irreconcilable.

Stylone had used the matter of the Sky Shaking Thunder to make Cui Jiancheng take action. After the Firethunder Pearl was successfully refined, Cui Jiancheng was almost crippled by his counterattack. Judging from the current situation, the Spirit Research Department could no longer stay. A useless person had no value. Neither Stylone nor the First Prince would waste resources to transfer him away.

He could hide for a while, but he couldn't hide forever. Cui Jiancheng could apply for leave to escape in a short period of time. Once it was too long, if he didn't make a move, the censor would also make things difficult for him in the court. There were many people staring at his bottom.

His foundation was shallow, and it would be very difficult for his subordinates to take this position. No matter who it was, if they wanted to take this position, they had to inform him in advance and obtain permission before they could sit firmly. After a comprehensive exchange of benefits, they would maximize the benefits.

He Jianzhi was going to be taken down later. After getting rid of him, there would be no one else available to Styron in the Spirit Research Department. The other factions would also give in. Otherwise, Cui Jiancheng and him would be the same. But who would replace him?

There weren't many people he could use. Lu Junxiu and Jin Yaoguang couldn't be mobilized. According to their information, Li Yiming wasn't someone to be trifled with. He was using Grand Secretary Zeng's influence to fight for the control of the Scholar Hall. Both sides were having a good time. Lu Junxiu had the upper hand, and the Scholar Hall was operating according to his will. Sending Jin Yaoguang out now would only give Li Yiming time to catch his breath. Moreover, Jin Yaoguang could not even recognize the basic materials. As the chief clerk of the research and development department, it was fine with him suppressing him. Once he was promoted, he would not be able to hold this position for long.

Looking at Huang Zhongshi, after thinking about it, only he was suitable!

Although his ability was not that great, he was still considered decent as the second-in-command of the materials hall and ranked in the top ten.

Thinking of this...

Zhang Ronghua decided to give it a try before making any further plans. He lifted his teacup and covered it with a lid. He took a sip and put down the teacup. His expression was serious." How confident are you to suppress those people if I let you be the chief registrar of the R & D Hall?"

Huang Zhongshi was stunned. He suspected that he had heard wrongly. Did a pie fall from the sky? He had to be promoted not long after joining Daren? Logically speaking, he had enough experience, but there was no one above him, and his ability was not top-notch. He had been stuck in this position for a long time, and it was even more difficult to advance than to ascend to the heavens.

He came back to his senses.

Plop!

Kneeling on the ground, his knees hit the ground, emitting a dull sound. Ding Yi felt a pain in his balls when he heard that. The corners of his mouth twitched, and he cursed in his stomach.

Huang Zhongshi expressed his loyalty, but he did not care about his pride. He knew his own capabilities. He was not confident that he could control the R & D Hall, but he wanted to seize this opportunity to climb up. He did not want to miss it, or else he would never be able to advance further in his life." I dare not lie to you. I don't even have half a chance, let alone a hundred percent. Let the R & D Hall operate according to my orders! But this subordinate is your dog, your most loyal dog. As long as you give this subordinate a chance, I will not disappoint you! Not to mention the R & D Hall, even Assistant Minister Shi will be the first to charge as long as you say the word! "

Ding Yi was filled with respect. This was a talent. The loyalty he showed was even more ruthless than Jin Yaoguang's! Thinking about it, it made sense to treat him like a dog. As his brother's dog, he was also a high-class dog with status and status. When other people saw him, they would still pretend to be a grandson! He did not look down on them. Not everyone had a powerful family background like him, and not everyone had amazing abilities like his brother. He had risen step by step with his own abilities, and outsiders could not suppress him even if they wanted to.

He took the teapot and poured a cup of tea for her.

" Thank you, Brother Ding!" Huang Zhongshi was flattered and hurriedly caught it.

He put down the tea. He didn't dare to drink it without Daren's permission.

"I don't want a dog," said Zhang Ronghua."I want someone who can do things."

"This subordinate understands!"

"Sit!"

“Thank you, sir!”

Huang Zhongshi suppressed the excitement in his heart. The position of the R & D Hall’s registrar was now secured. Otherwise, the lord would not have let him sit down. He was as happy as if he had eaten honey. The R & D Hall was ranked first among the eight professions in the Spirit Research Department. It had the most authority.

He sat down and straightened his back like a sharp sword, ready to stand up at any time. He took a small sip and put down the teacup. He wished that time would pass quickly. The feeling of waiting was too torturous!

Footsteps sounded from outside.

Zhao Yi appeared at the door. He had made up his mind this time. Wu Yangjian was dead, and his backer had fallen. The new master wanted to consolidate the Spirit Research Department. If he didn’t show his loyalty now, he would lose everything he had if the second fire fell on him. If someone who didn’t know anything about materials became his superior, he would still have some confidence. With his ability, the other party would definitely put him in an important position..

Chapter 686: Zhang Ronghua’s Viciousness

Zhang Ronghua was different. The Flaming Thunder Pearl was the best Droof.

He had both ability and means. If he dared to mess with him again, he would really be frozen. Without him, the materials hall would continue to operate.

He was afraid that the other party would not take a fancy to him and treat him as Wu Yangjian’s confidant. If he was determined to beat him up, everything would be over.

He stopped at the door.

He stretched out his palm. He was nervous and worried about his fate. He was sweating under his official robe. He gritted his teeth and knocked on the door.

He asked respectfully, "Sir, are you inside?"

"Brother, is he here to show his loyalty?" Ding Yi asked doubtfully.

"It should be!" Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"Do you want to accept it or not?"

"Clean?" Zhang Ronghua smiled but didn't speak immediately.

After pondering for a while, the latter said, "He has a very tough temper. He doesn't put anyone in his eyes except Wu Yangjian. When others try to rope him in, no matter how great the benefits are, he will still follow his orders. His background is clean and he doesn't have much contact with people from other factions."

Zhang Ronghua said, "People like him will only be convinced if they suppress him in something he's good at. Otherwise, he'll be very arrogant. He thinks that without him, the entire class will be paralyzed. He has nothing to fear and doesn't put others in his eyes." He said in a deep voice.

"Come in!"

Outside the hall.

Zhao Yi took a deep breath and suppressed the nervousness in his heart. He didn't show it on his face. His outstretched hand trembled slightly. This concerned his future. Without someone to rely on, how could he not be worried? He pushed the door open and walked in before closing the door. He quickly swept his gaze over and saw them sitting on chairs drinking tea. Their faces were expressionless, and the atmosphere was solemn. It was as if there was an invisible huge pressure pressing down on them. His body subconsciously bent, wanting to kneel on the ground. He raised his feet and walked over with

difficulty. Every step he took seemed to have a thousand pounds of strength. Finally, he stopped by the table and bowed." I, I..." This subordinate greets Milord!"

At the last minute, he changed the word "lower official" to "subordinate".

Since he was expressing his loyalty, he should be more thorough. If he were to put on airs again, there would be no point in coming over this time.

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything, and Zhao Yi remained in this position. He lowered his head and didn't dare to move.

Although he didn't raise his head, he could feel that Daren's gaze was too oppressive. It was as if he was the embodiment of power. One look was enough to make people unable to withstand it.

After a while.

"What do you need me for?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

Zhao Yi was relieved of a heavy burden. The huge pressure that was suppressing him disappeared. He did not dare to be careless or put on airs. He lowered his posture and bent his back." Ever since you took office, you have not gone to the materials hall to guide your work. I am in fear and trepidation. It seems that I have lost my backbone. I don't know what to do!"

Zhang Ronghua glanced at him coldly. He was not satisfied with his attitude!

It didn't matter if he had the ability or not. For example, Huang Zhongshi, since he had decided to rely on him, he had to be more thorough. Although Huang Zhongshi's metaphor was very unpleasant, he was still very satisfied to be his loyal dog.

It didn't matter, as long as he carried out the order properly! Ability could be slowly cultivated! Now, he lacked confidants and could not understand this point. Or rather, he wanted to rely on them but also wanted dignity. This place did not welcome them. When he had the time, he would deal with those who needed to be dealt with before dealing with them.

He knew that it was taboo in officialdom to have only one word! He had a good grasp of propriety, so that no one could find fault with him.

Holding the teacup, pinching the tea lid, and holding the tea lightly, it meant that he was sending the guests off! You can go now.

Zhao Yi's heart turned cold and sank to the bottom of the valley. After leaving this door, it wouldn't be long before there would be a change in the chief registrar of the materials hall. From holding such great authority, everyone would curry favor, flatter, and act according to their expressions. In an instant, they would become a rat on the street and be abandoned by everyone! He wanted Ding Yi and Huang Zhongshi to leave and then put down their pride to show their loyalty, but he couldn't do it. Whether it was the former or the latter, they were not people he could command.

After a few breaths, he saw that Daren's expression was getting colder and colder. If he didn't make a decision, he would give the order to chase them away. He panicked and didn't dare to put on airs anymore. His face was as red as pig liver!

Plop!

He put down all his pride and knelt on the ground.

Huang Zhongshi was disdainful. To be able to kneel down to a lord in exchange for wealth, status, and power, others couldn't even get this opportunity. If word got out, the people kneeling could line up from the Ministry of Works to the north gate of the capital, or even circle around the capital. At the same time, they were very happy.

"What do you mean?" Zhang Ronghua pretended to be puzzled. ' Master!' Zhao Yi was already kneeling down." The Materials Hall is willing to serve you!"

"Do you know who I hate the most?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

"Two-faced! In the following days, please look at my performance!"

“Get up!” Zhang Ronghua’s tense face changed into a smile.

“Thank you, Sir!” Zhao Yi stood up from the ground.

“Go back first and work hard. Don’t forget what I said just now.”

“Yes, sir!”

Zhao Yi bowed and turned to leave.

When the door closed.

“Is Tang Bo from the Storage Hall next?” Ding Yi laughed and said teasingly.

At the entrance of the courtyard.

The heavy burden in his heart was lifted. Zhao Yi felt relaxed and full of energy. Everything he saw became beautiful and he looked forward to the future. If it wasn’t for the inappropriate occasion, he would have carried his wife into the room to celebrate..

Chapter 687: Zhang Ronghua’s Viciousness

He bumped into Tang Bo head-on.

“Official Zhao, what are you doing?”

The smile on Zhao Yi's face disappeared. He pulled a long face and put his hands behind his back. He returned to his previous appearance. He was cold and hard. He cupped his hands at the office hall and said, "I didn't hear you clearly just now. I'll ask the Lord for instructions!"

Tang Bo didn't believe it and cursed in his heart that only a fool would believe it! He was smiling like a chrysanthemum. If he hadn't succeeded in joining them, would he be smiling like this? After a few perfunctory words, she waited for him to leave and quickly walked into the courtyard. She decided in her heart that she must not let him lose. Even Zhao Yi could do it, but she could definitely do it!

Research and development hall.

After He Jianzhi returned, he walked around the hall with his hands behind his back, thinking about the meaning of Zhang Ronghua's words. At this moment, his confidant came in and told him about Zhao Yi and Tang Bols report.

After listening.

He Jianzhi cursed in his heart, these two cowards! One sentence scared you to this extent, and you're rushing to join us. Can't you be a little more promising?

His confidant said solemnly, "Director Cui has fallen into his hands. I'm afraid he can't continue working in the Spirit Research Department. Now that he's making a big fuss about the reorganization, he's actually guiding the work. Everyone knows his true intention. If we don't make preparations in advance, we'll be in a very passive position once they start attacking us."

He Jianzhi stopped in his tracks. If even his confidant could think of it, how could he not? He said seriously, "That's right!" The Research and Development Hall, Materials Hall, and Modification Hall are the key departments of the Spirit Research Division. Zhao Yi has already joined them, Zhang Ronghua has taken down the Materials Hall effortlessly, and the Modification Hall is Yan Lihua's people. Behind them is the Second Prince. Their faction has no conflict with the Crown Prince's faction and Pei Caihua. We are different. We have completely fallen out with each other. I am in such an important position, so I can't just let them be!"

He instructed.

“Continue to keep an eye on him. I’ll go to Lord Shi’s side!”

“Yes, sir!” His confidant agreed.

He left in a hurry.

As for the other job families, the bookkeepers who had powerful backgrounds went to their backers to ask for advice and seek reassurance.

As Zhang Ronghua started the second fire, the Spirit Research Department was no longer calm. Everyone was afraid that they would become the chicken that was killed and follow in Cui Jiancheng’s footsteps.

After a while.

He Jianzhi stopped outside a luxurious hall. He knocked on the door and asked, “Sir, are you inside?”

“Come in!” A voice full of vigor and authority came from the main hall.

He pushed open the door and walked in. He closed the door and entered the inner room. Stylone was sitting on a chair, holding a pen and handling documents. He bowed.” Greetings, Master!”

Stylon didn’t even raise his head. He continued with his work.” What’s the matter?”

“Zhang Ronghua has made his move,” He Jianzhi said. Stylone paused, raised his head, and frowned. He put the brush on the inkstone, held the teacup, and closed the lid. He took two sips and put the teacup down. He said in a deep voice,” Speak!”

He Jianzhi didn’t dare to hide anything. He recounted everything that had happened, including Zhao Yi and Tang Bo l’s visit. After he finished, he waited obediently by the side, not daring to breathe too loudly.

Stylone's frown deepened. He had been immersed in officialdom for many years, so he could guess Zhang Ronghua's intention without thinking. Just like how he had used the Sky Thunder to make a move, it was an open scheme. It was obvious that he couldn't use underhanded methods. He wanted to use He Jianzhi as an example to wipe out his influence in the Spirit Research

Department and then attack his prestige. He asked, "Can you do it?"

He Jianzhi's face immediately turned bitter. It was as ugly as it could be. He complained bitterly, "You know that every material, spiritual item, or other thing has been improved countless times over the years. It has reached the best level. It's extremely difficult to improve it by one-third of its current foundation..."

Before he could finish.

'Yes or no?' Stylon was not interested in listening to this. He waved his hand and interrupted.

"This, this..." He Jianzhi was embarrassed. His thoughts turned quickly. He wanted to say "yes", but he had to take responsibility for what he said. Otherwise, he would lose face and die miserably. He looked ashamed. "I can't do it!"

"What if Zhang Ronghua can do it?"

"Impossible!" He Jianzhi refused.

'Even if his craftsmanship reaches the sixth level, he can't do it!'

'Are you sure?' Stylon didn't believe him.

He Jianzhi hesitated. He was too confident with his words. He tried to salvage the situation. "Maybe he can do it if we give him enough time. It's just one or two, not all of them. It's impossible to do it in a short period of time."

“Where’s the Flamespark Pearl?”

“He used three days!” He Jianzhi said.

“You can develop it in three days?”

He Jianzhi lowered his head and cursed in his heart. If he could do it, would he still be able to sit in the position of a doctor?

Stylone knew that he was much weaker than Zhang Ronghua. Since he was the second target, he must have targeted He Jianzhi. If He Jianzhi could do it, it would be fine. With Stylone’s support, Zhang Ronghua couldn’t do it even if he wanted to, but he couldn’t do it. If he wanted to do it, he couldn’t do it even if Stylone showed up!

Otherwise, if Zhang Ronghua brought this matter to the court, the Ministry of

War would be the first to disagree. Most of the things refined by the Ministry of Works were used by the army. The more powerful they were, the less losses they would suffer in war. They could avoid more casualties, save manpower, material resources, and financial resources, and spend them on the blade to maximize their value. At that time, he would not be able to take them..

Chapter 688: Zhang Ronghua’s Viciousness

Cui Jiancheng had fallen, and if He Jianzhi fell again, wouldn’t he be telling the outsiders that he was a good-for-nothing who could only watch as his men were taken down? If he couldn’t protect them, who would dare to serve him?

It was too late to transfer He Jianzhi now. It involved the transfer of a Rank-4 official. Even if he was the assistant minister of the Ministry of Works, he could not do it. He needed to discuss with Fu Kun and Yan Lihua before he could be transferred to another position. If he was transferred out of the Ministry of

Works, he would have to communicate with the Ministry of Personnel Affairs, which would be even more troublesome.

Now, he could only endure!

Do as he says and lower your status. When you return, go see him first and then prepare for the next work plan.”

“Ah!” He Jianzhi’s eyes widened in disbelief.” To please him?” he asked uncertainly.

Stylon stood up from his chair and walked to the window. He looked at the sky outside and rubbed his head. The First Prince had sent a message yesterday, telling him to find a way to take down Zhang Ronghua. It would be best if he removed his official rank and sent him to prison. He would never be able to make a comeback.

However, this person was very strange. He was clearly a subordinate and he held a high position. Logically speaking, it was easy to deal with him. In fact, he had no way to do so. Once they fought, he would be the one at a disadvantage.

Now he understood why He Wenxuan would always be defeated by Zhang

Ronghua in the Scholar Hall! It wasn’t that He Wenxuan wasn’t capable, but Zhang Ronghua was too capable. He did everything flawlessly and covered every aspect. He wanted to bite him, but he couldn’t find a place to do so. Other than glaring anxiously, he could only say a few harsh words behind his back.

Although he didn’t want to, he still nodded.” To defeat someone is not to attack blindly. Taking a step back is not because you’re afraid. It’s to protect yourself for a better fight!”

“Is there really no other way?” He Jianzhi was indignant. “Unless he can’t do it either, even I can’t protect you!” Seeing Stylon wave his hand, he had no choice but to leave.

They left the palace.

When he came here, he was full of confidence. He thought that Zhang Ronghua was powerful, but he couldn't do anything to him with the protection of Dylan. When he went back, his face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

In the palace.

Ding Yi teased, "Of the eight professions, except for the Head of the Research and Development Department, He Jianzhi, who didn't come, the rest are all here. They're all very humble. It seems like they've received instructions from the person behind the scenes. They're all behaving with their tails between their legs and don't dare to stroke my beard."

Huang Zhongshi was nervous. His hands under his sleeves were clenched into fists. If He Jianzhi came over, wouldn't his promotion be ruined?

Seeing his expression.

"What?" Ding Yi guessed. "He's usually a smart person. Why did he become so stupid when it comes to his own matters?"

Huang Zhongshi realized that He Jianzhi was a member of Styron's faction. No matter what he did, he would not be able to change his fate. If he was frozen, wouldn't he be promoted?

"Thank you, Brother Ding." After figuring out the key point, the worry on his face disappeared and he hurriedly thanked him, "Thank you for your guidance,

Brother Ding."

"Don't let anyone disturb me!" Zhang Ronghua ordered.

"Yes, sir!" Huang Zhongshi replied excitedly.

He got up from his chair, opened the door, and stood guard at the door.

Very quickly.

He Jianzhi walked over quickly and stopped at the door. His face was full of smiles.

Huang Zhongshi's face was tense." His Excellency is handling official business. I've already instructed him not to see anyone."

He Jianzhi's heart fell into the abyss. He didn't return to the office hall after returning from Styron's office. He rushed over immediately, but he didn't expect it to be too late. He didn't give up and made a last effort." Can you report

"I can't do anything!" Huang Zhongshi shook his head.

Looking at the palace door that was close at hand, He Jianzhi could push it open with his hand, but he didn't dare to. Was his official career really over? No! He was unwilling to give up just like that!

Retreating, there was no way to retreat. He could only walk down this path until it was dark.

His smile disappeared. With a cold expression, he flung his sleeves and left with a heavy snort. He did not even bother to pretend.

Waiting for him to disappear.

Huang Zhongshi's lips curled up, and a mocking expression appeared on his face. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for standing on the wrong side. If I don't deal with you, who else should I deal with?

Fifteen minutes passed in the blink of an eye.

The door opened.

The two of them came out. Zhang Ronghua called out, "Go to the R & D Hall!"

Huang Zhongshi's eyes lit up and he hurriedly followed. He thought fervently that he was about to be promoted. He had to endure it and not show it.

At this point.

He Jianzhi heard from his confidant that he had brought some men to guard the door. Although he was prepared to fight head-on, he still had to have the attitude he should have. He smiled mechanically. "Sir, you're here!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied with a straight face.

He didn't go to his office hall, but went straight to the Equipment Refinement Hall.

He Jianzhi had guessed it, so he gave a look without batting an eyelid and told his trusted aide to inform the adults before he followed.

He entered the Weapon Refinement Hall.

The people in the hall bowed and then stood on both sides, feeling uneasy. Some timid people's legs were trembling, revealing the nervousness in their hearts.

"What about the work plan?" Zhang Ronghua's cold and dignified gaze fell on He Jianzhi.

"After you've given your instructions, I didn't dare to delay any longer. I'll start preparing as soon as I return to the R & D Hall."

He Jianzhi took out a document from his sleeve and handed it over.

He took the document.

Zhang Ronghua flipped through the document. He was expressionless as he flipped through a few pages. He closed the document and smashed it on his face." This is what you've prepared?" Or is that all you can do?"

He Jianzhi did not seem to see the document that had fallen to the ground. He did not even pick it up. He had no way out at this point. His face was cold.." Even if you are a superior, you should not humiliate me like this!" I will report this matter to the court tomorrow and beg Your Majesty to make a decision!"

Chapter 689: Zhang Ronghua's Viciousness

Zhang Ronghua didn't give him any face at all. He deliberately killed the chicken to warn the monkeys." Virtue doesn't match status, and the corpse eats nothing. No wonder the R & D Hall hasn't had anything presentable in recent years. It would be strange if they could do anything under the leadership of a piece of trash like you!"

"You..."

"No?" Zhang Ronghua mocked.

He Jianzhi suppressed his anger and said in an even colder voice," It's impossible to force them. With the materials and feys we have now, it's impossible to increase their power by one-third! Let alone this lowly official, no one else can do it."

Don't be too full of yourself. If you can't do it yourself, don't bring others along!"

"If you want me to be convinced, why don't you show me what you've got?" He Jianzhi was so angry that he laughed.

“Are you doubting me?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

“I dare not! However, you picked a fight for no reason and threw the document in my face. With so many people watching, you even called me a good-for-nothing and delayed the R & D hall. You have to speak with facts!”

He looked at the iron frame in the hall. There were many things placed there, including materials, feys, weapons, armors, and so on. There was a wide variety.

“You can choose any three.” Zhang Ronghua placed his hands behind his back. “I’ll increase their power by one-third.”

He Jianzhi was secretly delighted. He secretly thought that his chance had come, but he still asked, “Don’t regret it?”

“Do it!”

“As you wish!”

Walking over, He Jianzhi picked three items from the iron frame, all of which were the most difficult ones. He sincerely wanted Zhang Ronghua to make a fool of himself, so he didn’t believe that Zhang Ronghua could increase their power by one-third in such a short time. One of them was a material called Fire Spirit Oil, one was a spiritual item called Poisonous Plague Pearl, and one was a standard long saber called a horizontal saber. It was a weapon used by the low-level army. The saber was sharp, tough, and heavy. It could split armor. Those with great strength could split a warhorse in half with one slash.

He put down the three items.

“Lord, please show us your skills and broaden our horizons!”

Ding Yi crossed his arms in front of his chest and did not hide the ridicule in his eyes. Although he did not know his brother’s trump card, if he dared to do this, it was obvious that he wanted to deal with He Jianzhi. If he was not 100% confident, why would he make a move?

“Are you sure?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

He Jianzhi thought that he was afraid. He said sarcastically, “If you can’t do it, you can take back what you said just now. “.

Zhang Ronghua couldn’t be bothered to look at him again. He was a good-for-nothing who still couldn’t tell the situation. He walked over, picked up the three items, and walked to the furnace.

The Fire Spirit Oil was an upgraded version of the Fire Spirit Oil. With the addition of the Fire Stone, it was not difficult for those who knew how to increase its power by one-third. The prerequisite was that they had to be familiar with the attributes of all the materials. Then, according to the composition of the Fire Spirit Oil, they had to add the appropriate amount of Shi Yang Powder. Shi Yang Powder was a fire attribute material. It was fierce and domineering. Once it was added, it would indeed increase the power of the Fire Spirit Oil. However, there was a fatal flaw. Once it was ignited, it would instantly turn into a raging fire. Even the person who ignited it could not escape and would be burned.

The burning speed was very fast. It was just like when they were on a mission and used Fire Spirit Oil to destroy the enemy. Originally, they used fire to burn the enemy and wipe them out. When the enemy fell into a trap, they would ignite the fire. Before they could burn the enemy to death, the Fire Spirit Oil would be burned out. That would be awkward.

The people from the R & D Hall knew that Shi Yang Powder could increase the power of the Fire Spirit Oil. They could not think of a solution to the problem, so they could only give up.

He took out two items from the iron rack, one was an Ice Stone, and the other was a Dark Yang Wood. The former was of the ice attribute, allowing the burning speed of the Shi Yang Powder to return to normal. The latter was of the yin and yang attribute, allowing the Shi Yang Powder and the Ice Stone to be mixed together to solve this problem.

It seemed simple, but this point stumped the entire Ministry of Works.

Apart from these, the proportion was also very important. Otherwise, even if he knew the formula, he would not be able to use the fire spirit oil on the battlefield.

He opened the furnace.

He threw in the Yang Stone Powder, Ice Stone, and Black Yang Wood and began

to refine them. After some time, he waited for the three materials to fuse together and form a liquid. Then, he took it out and placed it in the iron box to cool down.

The people present didn't dare to breathe too loudly. They looked at it carefully, afraid that they would miss anything. After it cooled down, it turned solid. They took it out of the iron box and walked out with the Fire Spirit Oil. Everyone hurriedly followed, eager to see it.

In the courtyard.

A civil servant brought over an iron bucket. Zhang Ronghua poured the Fire Spirit Oil into it, then broke off a little of the cooled material. He pinched it with his palm, crushed it into powder, and threw it in.

"Ignite it."

"I'll do it!" Ding Yi chuckled.

He stopped in the courtyard with the metal bucket and poured the Fire Spirit

Oil on the ground. He then activated the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique and flipped his right hand. The Gold Emperor Divine Fire appeared in his palm. With a casual wave of his hand, the fire fell down and ignited the Fire Spirit Oil.

Chi!

The fire burned vigorously and ferociously. The temperature it emitted was very high. It had not only increased by one-third, but almost by half.

At this point.

He Jianzhi's heart turned cold. Cold sweat flowed out uncontrollably, wetting his official robe. He prayed in his heart that it would burn out quickly! He absolutely could not succeed.

No one knew better than Zhang Ronghua that things did not go as he wished. Under everyone's watchful eyes, the Fire Spirit Oil burned for the same amount of time as before after adding the newly refined materials. It was no longer a flash in the pan and would only stop when it was completely burned out. Ding Yi returned and looked at He Jianzhi mockingly. "Brother, it's done." "You want to try?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

He Jianzhi refused to believe it. He held onto the last glimmer of hope in his heart. He gritted his teeth and braced himself. "I don't believe it!"

Chapter 690: Zhang Ronghua's Viciousness

He ordered someone to fetch a large bucket of Fire Spirit Oil.

Zhang Ronghua broke off a large horn, which took up one-third of the material. He threw it over casually. "Crush it into powder and mix it evenly."

He Jianzhi had seen it just now and knew how to operate it. With a cold face, he kneaded it into powder and scattered it into the bucket. He stirred it evenly and stopped in the courtyard without saying a word. He poured out the fire spirit oil inside and took out the fire break to light it. He hurriedly retreated.

The flames burned, sizzling and jumping, emitting a terrifying temperature. It was obviously a good thing, but his heart was cold. Looking at the increasingly fierce fire, it was as if nothing could stop it. If not for someone present, he would have rushed forward to put it out.

After a while.

The fire spirit oil was burned out, and the fire was extinguished. There were some charred and black marks on the ground. The truth was right in front of him. It was useless to quibble. Zhang Ronghua had really done it, and he had far surpassed it.

“There’s also the Poisonous Plague Pearl and the horizontal saber!”

Zhang Ronghua turned around and entered the hall. Under the watchful eyes of everyone, he spent two hours to increase their power by half. He tested them one by one and found that the Poisonous Plague Bead he refined was even stronger and had the ability to spread. Once he inhaled a little, he would lose his ability to move instantly without the antidote. He would be paralyzed on the ground and become a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

The horizontal saber was simple. The newly forged horizontal saber and the old horizontal saber were easily cut in half. Then, he took the armor and slashed it in half.

Until now.

Other than the people from the R & D Hall, the chief registrar of the seven other professions had all heard that they would come in the future. Looking at the scene in front of them, Zhang Ronghua had actually succeeded. The entire process had taken less than four hours, but he had already improved the power of three items. They were shocked and frightened by his ability. They were secretly glad that their faction was not hostile to him. Otherwise, this would be the outcome.

He looked at He Jianzhi and gloated. ‘You’re so unlucky to have the support of Styron and the control of the R & D Hall!’

“What else do you have to say?” Zhang Ronghua’s cold voice sounded.

He Jianzhi did not come back to his senses. The scene in front of him was unbelievable! It was obviously impossible, but it had troubled them for so long. Why did it become so simple in Zhang Ronghua’s hands?

However, the truth was right in front of him. He could not find a reason to refute it.

His essence, spirit, and energy were instantly sucked out, like a deflated ball, directly wilting.

Zhang Ronghua continued, "A good-for-nothing like you leads the R & D Hall. No wonder you haven't made any achievements for so many years. You're lying on the credit book and eating your old capital. You're still complacent. You think you're doing well, but you're actually looking at the sky from a well!" The tone of his voice changed, turning cold.

"From now on, you are no longer the chief registrar of the research and development hall. I will ask Minister Fu later to demote you to a commoner!" Boom!

"What?" He Jianzhi was shocked. He raised his head and shouted sharply,

Why?"

"Because I am a doctor of the Spirit Research Department!" "Sir Shi has arrived!" A loud voice came from the front.

He looked in the direction of the voice.

Stylone's face was tense, and his eyes were cold. He walked in with a group of people. Seeing this, they made way and stopped in the hall.

He Jianzhi looked as if he had seen his savior. He hurriedly said, "Your Excellency, you came at the right time. Doctor Zhang wants to dismiss me as the chief clerk of the Research and Development Hall. He also wants to ask

Minister Fu to demote me to a commoner."

Stylon was furious and wanted to hit someone!

He had already taught him what to do just now. If he could not afford to offend him, he should endure it. Taking a step back was not because he was afraid. For the sake of a better battle, he should treat his words as if they went in one ear and out the other. If he stirred up trouble, he would let him make the decision! If it wasn't for the fact that there were so many people watching, he would have kicked her long ago.

"What happened?" he asked, pretending to be confused.

"This person is not capable, and neither is his character. He's been in the R & D Hall for so many years, and he's just wasting his time. He's wasting countless manpower, resources, and money to prepare the regulations and increase the power of the materials and feys by one-third. He can't do it himself, but he's still boasting. No matter who comes, he can't do it!"

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the three modified items." It took less than four hours to modify them. Their power has been increased by half." He asked back.

"Such trash shouldn't be dismissed and demoted to a commoner?"

Stylon was also shocked. Did he really do it? Although he had guessed it before, he was still shocked when it really happened. However, He Jianzhi was one of his own people and could not ignore it. His expression softened." People are different. A person with such powerful abilities and deep foundations like you is one in ten thousand. Let alone the capital, even in the Great Xia Dynasty, it would be difficult to find another! All these years, he has been loyal and diligent. He did not dare to slack off and managed the research and development hall in an orderly manner. He still has the ability. Why don't you give him another chance?"

"Give him a chance, and countless soldiers will have to pay with their lives!" Zhang Ronghua did not retreat an inch.

Stylon's face immediately turned cold, and his voice became even colder.

"Yes, sir!"

Their eyes met.

Stylone's eyes were like a venomous snake hiding in the dark. Zhang Ronghua wasn't afraid at all. He welcomed him calmly, as if he was saying, "Come at me if you have any tricks. I'll take them all!"

The silent confrontation had a heavy and oppressive atmosphere. The surrounding people subconsciously lowered their heads or averted their gazes, not daring to get involved.

After a while.

"Humph!"

Stylone flung his sleeves, snorted, and walked out coldly. He Jianzhi was stunned for a few seconds before he recovered and quickly chased after him..