

## East Palace 691

### Chapter 691: Zhang Ronghua's Viciousness

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads and looked at Zhang Ronghua. Seeing that his master was unmoved and stood where he was with his hands behind his back, they admired him in their hearts. As expected of someone who dared to challenge He Wenxuan. He had only been in the Ministry of Works for a short while, but he had already fallen out with Stylon. They were in awe and even removed He Jianzhi from his official position. He even asked Fu Kun to demote him to a commoner. This was a ruthless person who could not be offended no matter what.

Straightening his back and putting on 120% of his spirit, he displayed his best spirit and appearance. He could not leave a bad impression.

Zhang Ronghua glanced around and saw their expressions. He was satisfied and said in a deep voice, "Advisor Huang of the Materials Hall is not bad. He is capable and responsible. He will be transferred to the R & D Hall as the main registrar."

No one dared to object.

Huang Zhongshi was very excited. He tried his best to hold it in. At this moment, he couldn't laugh, nor could he show any signs of it. He bowed and said, "Thank you, Lord!"

It was related to the appointment and removal of Rank-4 officials. It was not something he could decide. At the moment, it was just a verbal appointment. He wanted Huang Zhongshi to take over He Jianzhi's work first and confirm his name. He still had to meet Fu Kun later and let him come forward to communicate with the Ministry of Personnel Affairs before the official appointment would be issued.

Zhang Ronghua words had a double meaning." The R & D Hall has a lot of things to do. Reforms that need to be reformed, changes that need to be changed. If anyone has a different opinion, transfer them to the test field to guard the door!"

"Yes, sir!"

He left the Weapon Refinement Hall.

Zhang Ronghua walked towards the materials hall, and everyone followed behind him. Zhao Yi was glad that he had joined the lord's side in advance. Otherwise, He Jianzhi would have ended up like this, and even Styron would not have survived.

At this point.

Zhao Yi took out a document from his sleeve. It was ordinary, just like the one He Jianzhi had prepared. It was impossible to increase the power of these materials by one-third. After taking a look, Zhang Ronghua threw it to him and nodded." Not bad!" You put in your heart."

"Your subordinate will remember your instructions. When I return, I will start preparing! "

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

After leaving the materials hall, he walked towards the improvement hall.

The chief registrar was called Cao Anjun, and he was Yan Lihua's subordinate. He was nervous. As one of the three important departments, although he had guessed that Zhang Ronghua would not make enemies everywhere and would not touch him without any benefits, and Lord Yan had also said so, he was still afraid. His heart was in turmoil, like a bucket drawing water.

They arrived at the improvement hall.

Cao Anjun kept a very low profile and didn't dare to be arrogant. He took out the document from his sleeve and handed it over. There was nothing unusual about it. Just like the previous two, he saw Zhang Ronghua reading it seriously. Because of worry, cold sweat dripped down and soaked his clothes. He clenched his fists tightly.

The short span of a dozen breaths felt as long as a sixty-year cycle.

Zhang Ronghua threw the document over and said, "It's just average. It's barely passable!" As the head of the improvement department, you must not rest on your laurels. You must be creative, flexible, and increase the power of your existing feys. Don't be afraid of failure."

"You're right, sir. I'll definitely remember that," Cao Anjun said with a bow.

He continued to inspect the storage hall.

In the office hall.

He Jianzhi closed the palace door, no longer hiding the anger in his heart. What right does a mere doctor have to dismiss me from my official position? Daren, you have to help me!"

Shua!

Stylone turned around abruptly. His eyes were so cold that he looked like a ferocious beast that was about to devour its prey. He couldn't help but rush forward. He slapped his butt violently, as if he wanted to vent all the anger in his heart.

Pa!

He Jianzhi was caught off guard and was slapped to the ground by this huge force. The right side of his face swelled up, leaving a blood-red palm print. A burning pain spread into his heart. The corner of his mouth hurt, and blood flowed out uncontrollably. His eyes were stunned and he was about to ask why.

Before he could finish his words, Stylon started his combo. He punched and kicked as hard as he could. He attacked like a storm.

After a while.

After venting the anger in her heart and feeling good, she stopped.

He looked at He Jianzhi. His face was swollen and bruised like a pig's head. Even his own mother would not recognize him. There were footprints all over his body. He exerted strength in his throat and spat on He Jianzhi. He scolded, "Useless. useless trash!" What did I teach you just now? I told you to endure.

why did you have to fight him?"

He Jianzhi curled up and lay on the ground. His body hurt, but his heart hurt even more. He couldn't cry out. He felt wronged." I did it!" The first thing he did was to visit, but he didn't even let me in. Once he arrived at the R & D hall, he was aggressive, as if he wanted to take me down."

"At most, I'll remove you from your position. I can't remove you from your official position, so I'll just put you in hiding. As long as there's life, there's hope. Now, not only did he lose his official position, but he was also demoted to a commoner."

He Jianzhi was dumbfounded. You didn't mention it when I asked you for advice previously! "Sir, you can't ignore me!" he begged.

Stylone's face was dark. He walked around the hall with his hands behind his back, thinking of a way. If Zhang Ronghua hadn't refined those three things, he would have at most dismissed He Jianzhi, but he wouldn't have been able to make him lose his official position. Now, this stupid pig had once again boosted his prestige. With those three things, he could use the excuse of "work" to look for Fu Kun, and he would be able to find him accurately..

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He was too familiar with this matter. He did this and eliminated many opponents.

If Fu Kun didn't agree, he could still raise it in the court or go to the Ministry of War to put the thing in front of Xu Shidao. Then, all the problems would be solved.

I can't help you this time!" he sighed helplessly.

He Jianzhi wondered if he had heard wrongly. Even you can't?

If it was in the past, I could still manage to do something. However, the situation at the front line changes so quickly. You know what happened at Gu PO Town as well. Even though it has been taken back now, the war might break out one day. The stronger the feys the Ministry of Works brings out, the fewer losses the soldiers at the border will suffer. They will be able to kill more enemies and gain merit and promotion. There are so many people in the military watching, so I can't do anything!"

Stylone paused for a moment and continued.

"The more powerful the weapons and feys developed by the Spirit Research

Division are, the more the Ministry of Works will benefit. Although Zhang Ronghua has taken the lion's share, the rest will enrich our experience. As long as he can continuously refine powerful feys, even Lord Fu will have to avoid him for the time being!"

"You really can't change it?" He Jianzhi was in despair.

"Sigh!" Stylon sighed helplessly.

"Take this as a lesson. Don't do it again in the future."

She waved her hand, indicating that he could leave.

He Jianzhi got up from the ground and walked out like a zombie without a soul.

He stood by the window.

Staring at the sky, Stylon felt bitter. The First Prince had asked him to suppress Zhang Ronghua. How could he suppress such a powerful subordinate? He couldn't possibly send someone to assassinate him, right?

As the news spread, what happened in the Spirit Research Department was no longer a secret in the Ministry of Works.

In the office hall.

Fu Kun sat on the chair and sipped his tea. Chen Daoguang told him everything

that happened from the beginning to the end.

After listening.

"What a talent!" Fu Kun sighed.

"Are you really going to help him?" asked Chen Daoguang.

"It's not that I want to make a move. The Ministry of Works is on his side!"

Chen Daoguang understood that the stronger Zhang Ronghua was, the greater the benefits to the Ministry of Works. Many people would benefit from it. If Fu Kun did not agree, there were other ways to solve it. That would be a huge blow to his prestige.

"Didn't you promise him?" she asked again after a moment of silence.

Fu Kun's expression was serious.

'Master!' A voice from the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army came from outside." Master, Doctor Zhang of the Spirit Research Department requests an audience!"

Fu Kun smiled slightly and stroked his beard.

Sir, your predictions are divine. Everything is under your control.”

“Invite him in.”

“Yes, sir!”

Chen Daoguang walked out and opened the palace door. He looked at the young face in front of him. Compared to him, he felt like an old man. He felt like he had lived for so many years in vain. He had been through so many hardships, but he was still not as high as Chen Daoguang. He was envious and knew how much he was worth. If it were him, let alone solving the problem of the Heaven Shaking Thunder, even if he was given three to five years, he would not be able

to increase the power of the three items. He moved aside and waited for Chen Daoguang to come in before closing the palace door.

Zhang Ronghua walked inside. After inspecting the improvement hall and the remaining five job classes, he came over and prepared to settle He Jianzhi’s matter.

“Greetings, Your Excellency!”

Fu Kun smiled. He was friendly and warm like a spring breeze. He pointed at the chair opposite him.

Chen Daoguang poured some tea and placed it in front of him. Zhang Ronghua did not move and said in a deep voice, “He Jianzhi has been the chief clerk of the R & D Department for all these years. He has not thought of making progress and has been lying on the credit book to rest on his old capital. He has wasted countless manpower, material resources, and financial resources. He is not qualified for this position. I suggest that he be removed from his post and demoted to a commoner!”

“Who will take over his position?” Fu Kun pretended to ponder for a moment and asked.

Huang Zhongshi, the counselor of the Materials Hall, is quite capable. All these years, he has been working hard and under his leadership, he has achieved considerable results.”

“Other than the Fire Spirit Oil, Poisonous Plague Pearl, and the broadsword, weapons, armors, and feys can all be improved? Increase their power by a third?”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t say too much. In general, the Spirit Research Department has at least one-third, or even half of what it has now.” Hiss!

Fu Kun sucked in a cold breath in his heart. He had seen all kinds of storms over the years, but this was the first time. The materials, weapons, armor, and feys of the Spirit Research Department were of many types. In total, there were more than a thousand types. With so many things, the value brought by one-third of them was extremely great. It was enough to increase the national strength of the Great Xia Dynasty by two or three levels.

Don’t underestimate these two or three levels. At the height of Grand Xia, it was extremely difficult to increase the strength of the country. It required countless people to put in countless efforts before it could be increased by one level.

For example, if they were to start a full-scale war with the Shang Dynasty, they might not have been 100% confident in destroying them before, but now they were 90% confident.

” Yes?” His expression was serious, a rare seriousness.” Are you sure?”

“I never boast!” Zhang Ronghua said seriously.

” I heard that the five departments in the miscellaneous hall have no money to support their daily expenses?

“Supervisor Cui’s previous quota was too harsh. The people below are anxious..”

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Looking at Chen Daoguang, Fu Kun instructed, "Transfer 10 million taels of silver from the Ministry of Works 'account. In addition, double the quota for the Research and Development Hall, Materials Hall, and Modification Hall. If anyone has any objections, let them come to me!"

"This subordinate will do it now!"

Fu Kun smiled kindly and pointed at the teacup. "This is the red lotus grape tea I got from Assistant Minister Su of the Ministry of Personnel. Although it's not spiritual tea, it has a different taste. Try it!"

By now, the tea was already cold.

Zhang Rong Hua lifted his teacup and took a sip. He had drunk it at Su Ming's place before. Different people would have different tastes when they drank it. It was bitter and sweet, as if they were not drinking tea but life.

"Good tea!" he praised as he put down the teacup.

"Do you like it?" Fu Kun asked.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and admitted it in a disguised way.

Fu Kun stood up from the chair and walked to the cabinet. He took out a purple jade box with exquisite patterns engraved on it. He returned and handed it over. "There are five taels of red lotus grape tea here. Take it back and drink it."

Fu Kun shook his head and sat on the chair. "Let alone Red Lotus Grape Tea, no matter how precious it is, even if it's a Creation Spiritual Treasure, as long as it can increase the national strength and make Great Xia stronger, I will think of ways to get it for you."

Zhang Ronghua didn't understand. Even if he could refine more things and gain benefits, there was no need for this, right?

"This official is dedicated to the country!"

Zhang Ronghua did not believe it. An old fox who had been immersed in officialdom for many years would even hold back against his own people, let alone him. He had to pretend to be respectful." Your Excellency cares about the people of the world. Your magnanimity is admirable!"

Fu Kun said, "There's still an hour before the next shift. Before the next shift, the appointment from the Ministry of Personnel Affairs will be released."

"Thank you, sir!"

He stood up from his chair and left.

Chen Daoguang had just returned from outside. He saw Zhang Ronghua holding a box of Red Lotus Grapes Tea in his hand. He suppressed the strange feeling in his heart and entered the hall. He closed the door and quickly walked into the inner room. He looked puzzled." Sir, did you give him the Red Lotus Grapes Tea?"

Fu Kun nodded. As long as Zhang Ronghua can refine these things, my resume will become rich. No one can find any flaws, and I can fight for the position of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets!"

Chen Daoguang finally understood. No wonder his master had just transferred a large sum of money from the Ministry of Works. He thought of the situation in the court and said," Grand Secretary Cui is about to retire. He Wenxuan is his supporter. Pei Caihua is eyeing him like a tiger watching its prey. Even if you have enough experience, isn't it too late to intervene now?"

Fu Kun smiled indifferently.

Boom!

Chen Daoguang was shocked. He seemed to understand. He went through the remaining four pavilion elders in his mind and asked tentatively, "Someone's body..."

He did not finish his sentence.

"Yes." Fu Kun nodded. "Congratulations, Sir!" Chen Daoguang was excited and hurriedly congratulated. Congratulations, Lord! "As long as Zhang Ronghua succeeds in refining it, with this qualification, you can enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. At that time, no one can stop you."

Fu Kun's smile was very full as he stroked his beard proudly. He gave his orders. During this period of time, he would give him whatever he wanted. As long as he made a request, even if he needed a true spirit as a material, he would do his best to satisfy it! If the Ministry of Works doesn't have it, then let the True Dragon Palace catch it." "This subordinate understands!"

On the way back.

Zhang Ronghua frowned and pondered. He thought about Fu Kun's intentions. He was too enthusiastic, which was different from his usual style. He was trying to curry favor for no reason. He was either a traitor or a thief. If anyone believed the words of such an old fox, their bones would be eaten clean, not leaving a single bit.

There were too few clues and he could not deduce anything.

When he went to the Pei residence later, he would ask if Uncle Pei knew about it.

At the Spirit Research Department.

Ding Yi and Huang Zhongshi were guarding the door. The former leaned against the wall and ate the ginseng fruit, while the latter stretched his head out and looked around as if he was waiting for him. When he saw that he had returned, he hurriedly rushed over. Although he was holding back, his thoughts were still shown on his face. He was nervous, expectant, and uneasy.

He bowed and greeted, "Greetings, Lord!"

“Let’s talk inside,” Zhang Ronghua called out.

They entered the office hall.

Huang Zhongshi closed the door and took the teapot to pour some tea. He handed two cups of tea over and stood obediently at the side. He pursed his lips tightly. He wanted to ask, but he was afraid that the result would be different from what he expected.

“Brother, has Old Huang’s matter been settled?” Ding Yi asked casually.

This was his brother! Huang Zhongshi wanted to hug him and kiss him, expressing his gratitude.

Zhang Ronghua glanced at the latter. Seeing that his eyes were burning with passion, he could not bear it anymore. He did not keep him in suspense.” It has been decided. The appointment from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs will be sent before the next day.”

“Thank you for your promotion, sir! In the future, if you have any orders, no matter what is in front of you, you must charge forward and never take a step back.”

“Are you free tonight?” Huang Zhongshi asked after a pause. This subordinate wants to...”

Ding Yi kicked him angrily. I’ve already arranged my time tonight. Don’t even think about it.”

Zhang Ronghua said,” There’s no need to treat us. Later, when it’s time, call

Zhao Yi, Lu Junxiu, Jin Yaoguang, and Cao Hang to meet up at Ru Family Restaurant. ”

Huang Zhongshi knew that Daren wanted them to move around more. He respectfully replied, “Yes!

“Where’s He Jianzhi?” Ding Yi asked again..

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“After you lose your official position and submit it to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, the document will be sent down together with it.”

“Did something big happen in the imperial court recently?” Zhang Ronghua asked with a frown.

Zhang Ronghua told him about Fu Kun giving him tea leaves and the quota from the Ministry of Works.

Ding Yi pondered and tried his best to recall. It was still the same. He said seriously, “There should be something that we don’t know. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be so enthusiastic!”

Zhang Ronghua agreed and ordered, “Tell Tang Bo and the others that the issue of the quota has been resolved. I have asked for ten million taels from the

Ministry of Works!” The quota for the other three professions will be doubled.”

Huang Zhongshi knew what to do. He helped Daren win over the people.” I will do it now!”

People were in high spirits when it came to happy events. They walked with the wind as they opened the palace door and left.

Ding Yi said, “Stylon suffered such a big loss. He lost face too. He won’t let it go. Brother, you have to be careful!”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. The situation had already taken shape. Even if he had a few guts, he wouldn't dare to play dirty. If he wanted to play dirty, with Fu Kun's support, he had to get past him first. Ding Yi was amused. He drank tea and chatted.

An hour passed in the blink of an eye.

Two documents were sent over from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs. They had the seal of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and were officially approved. Huang Zhongshi's appointment was confirmed and He Jianzhi was demoted to a commoner.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and entered the inner room. He changed out of his official robe and wore a white silk brocade robe made by Yang Hongling. There was a golden flame embroidered on his chest. He held the Hundred Birds Facing the Phoenix Fan and opened it. He waved it slightly and called out, "Let's go!"

Ding Yi joked, "Brother, you're really too handsome once you take off your official robe. You're so capable and knowledgeable. You don't even give others a chance to live."

"I was born this way. I can't do anything about it." Zhang Ronghua sighed and said seriously. "You're acting tough!"

"I think so too."

They arrived at the Vermilion Bird Gate. Uncle Ding had been waiting for them for a long time. When he saw them, he smiled and said, "Young Master,

Qinglin."

The two of them nodded and stepped into the car.

"To the Pei Residence," Zhang Ronghua said.

Pei Manor.

Pei Caicai left work an hour earlier than usual. He returned to the mansion and went into the study. He called Pei Haoran over and told him that everything had been arranged. When Qinglin came over, he would follow Pei Haoran and learn diligently. He would talk less and do more. If he was smart, he would be able to learn one-third of his skills, which would be enough for his whole life.

Pei Haoran listened modestly. He had heard of Zhang Ronghua's name before he returned to the capital. He was a rising star in the officialdom. With his promotion speed, it was certain that he would enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets without any losses.

Knowing that his relationship with his father was extraordinary, he had a serious expression on his face as he promised, "Don't worry, Father! In the future, when I follow Brother Hua, I will definitely do my best."

Pei Caihua nodded his head in satisfaction. He knew his son's personality very well. He had enjoyed the best education since he was young. He had been guided by a great scholar and was well-versed in both civil and martial arts. He was a good-looking person and knew how to behave. He only mentioned it because he was worried.

The door was pushed open.

The butler, Pei Quan, came in from outside and closed the door. He quickly went into the room and told him what had happened in the Ministry of Works before leaving.

The study fell silent. One could even hear a pin drop on the ground.

Brother Hua?" Pei Haoran was shocked and in disbelief." How did Brother Hua do it?"

Dismissing a Rank-4 and then promoting another, and it was still a Rank-4, he could do anything with a flip of his hand.

"It should be related to three things," Pei Caihua said in a deep voice.

Pei Haoran was completely convinced. Seeing was believing. Brother Hua was indeed Brother Hua. Even his father could not do such a thing.

He saw him looking at him.

“What are you thinking?” Pei Caihua glared at him. “Hehe!” Pei Haoran rubbed his head and smiled.

“Wait outside!”

Pei Haoran was just about to turn around when he thought of something. He blinked slyly and asked, “Can I go to the brothel as I please?”

“You can stay with Qinglin. You can stay with him, and you can play with him. I won’t hit you or scold you. If you lose your money, you can pay the cashier however you want.”

Pei Caihua’s words became stern.

“Qinglin isn’t here. If you dare to follow Ding Yi there, I’ll beat you up every time I find out! Don’t try to get lucky, your mother is also on my side this time.”

Pei Haoran was like a frosted eggplant, instantly wilting. It wasn’t like he didn’t know Brother Hua’s character. From what he knew, he was a self-disciplined person. Even if he went to the bar and Ning Xue accompanied him, he would only drink and listen to music. He wouldn’t touch or touch.

He had been raised strictly since he was young. If he did not do it as he wished, he would be reprimanded or severely reprimanded. He had never been to a brothel since he was young, so his yearning for it was very strong!

When the door closed.



"You little bastard!" Pei Caihua scolded. "The green unicorn has a red spirit. How can those rouge and vulgar powder enter his eyes?"

He picked up the teacup and started drinking.

At the entrance.

Pei Haoran waited obediently without moving. He was confident and elegant, displaying the bearing of a young master from an aristocratic family. Pei Xingzhou was puzzled. Young Master had just returned. What was going on? It looked like he was waiting for someone. Could it be that a big shot was coming?

Amid his curiosity, a carriage slowly drove over. Four Divine Heavenly Dragons pulled the carriage, and the word "Ding" was carved on both sides of the carriage. He recognized it as Ding Yi's carriage. His doubts were cleared, and it turned out to be Lord Zhang.

Pei Haoran put on a warm and friendly smile and quickly went up to them. He didn't put on airs and did more work. He wouldn't be too tired. He placed the small stool on the ground and waited by the side.. When he saw the curtain open, they came out and called out, "Brother Hua, Brother Ding!"

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"Uncle Ding!"

He sized him up and found that he was very similar to Pei Caicai, at 80%. They were almost the same mold. He was handsome, had a bright smile, and carried confidence.

"Haoran, right?" asked Zhang Ronghua. "It's me!"

"Just as Uncle Pei said, he's a talented man."

“Compared to Brother Hua, I’m still far from it.” Pei Haoran stretched out his palm and pointed inside.

“Let’s go!” Zhang Ronghua said.

After entering the courtyard, they walked towards the inner courtyard. Pei Haoran knew how to behave. He took a step forward, pushed open the door, and made way for them. He waited for them to enter before following them.

In the hall.

Pei Caihua had already made tea. He pointed at the chair.

He poured three cups and handed them over.” I’ve heard about the Ministry of Works. You’ve done well!” he said. It’s not like being passively beaten up all the time and occasionally showing off your sharpness that others will be afraid of!”

Zhang Ronghua said,” If you want to do something, you need someone. The people below are not united. They act one way on the surface and another behind the scenes. They specialize in playing tricks. In other words, they obtain new results and steal them later. The one who loses is themselves.”

“Yes.” Pei Caihua nodded in agreement.

“What’s wrong with Fu Kun?”

Zhang Ronghua was also puzzled and immediately asked the question in his heart.

After listening.

Pei Caihua pondered. He thought about the major events that had happened in the capital recently. Everything was normal. This was strange. They were not from the same faction, but they supported him for no reason. Could there be some secret behind it?

He suddenly thought of the Prophecy Pavilion.

If he could do what Qing Lin said and increase the power of the materials, weapons, armor, and feys of the Spirit Research Department by one-third, Fu Kun's qualifications would be rich, and he would be able to become a popular candidate for the Prophecy Pavilion!

It was already too late to fight for Grand Secretary Cui's position. There was no time. He needed to build up the momentum and prepare in advance. If he fought in a hurry, there was a 90% chance that he would fail. With his intelligence, he wouldn't do that.

There were only four spots left. Could it be that someone among the remaining people was going to leave? He said what he was thinking.

After listening.

"It's highly possible," Zhang Ronghua said in a deep voice. "One of the four elders should be in poor health. The news is tightly sealed. He received the news in advance. This explains everything."

Pei Caihua smiled and stroked his beard. "It's very difficult for him to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, but you're different. After refining these things, you can take another step forward and cross the threshold of the third grade, increasing your influence in the imperial court."

Zhang Ronghua smiled. "Haoran came at the right time. With this qualification, he will be promoted in a short time." "Thank you, Brother Hua!"

The official business was over.

"It's getting late. Ping Bo and the others are still waiting. Let's go!" Pei Caihua said.

He stood up and said goodbye.

The three of them left the study and walked out.

When they arrived at the front yard, Mrs. Pei was welcomed. She still had her charm and carried a noble aura. She had taken good care of herself.

Pei Haoran smiled and introduced them to each other, "This is my mother!" This is Brother Hua, and this is Brother Ding!"

"Hello, Auntie!" Zhang Ronghua greeted.

Madam Pei sized them up. They had an extraordinary demeanor and each had their own bearing. She smiled and said, "I've heard your Uncle Pei mention it many times. Now that I've seen him today, he's even more conservative. He's even more handsome than he says."

"Uncle Pei is too kind."

"When you take a break, I'll cook personally and let you taste my cooking."

"Definitely!"

After chatting for a while, they parted ways.

They left the residence.

Pei Haoran got Pei Xingzhou to bring a group of guards with him while he boarded Ding Yi's carriage.

On the other side.

Ren Shangxuan died mysteriously, and no one survived, including the guards.

The officials put pressure on the court, and His Majesty ordered the True Dragon Palace and the Red Heaven Palace to investigate the matter together, find the mastermind, and eliminate the evil cultivators, demons, and ghosts hiding in the capital.

He had completed the mission in Wangtian County and killed more than ten thousand enemy soldiers. Although he had the help of the Flame Thunder Pearl, Xu Xing's contribution was indelible. After he returned, he was promoted to a higher rank and was promoted to the Violet Angel. Just as he was about to hold a banquet and call his good friends for a gathering, the higher-ups transferred him over to join the investigation team.

Xu Xing received the order and did not act with everyone. He brought his trusted aides and used some time to figure out the people who attended the banquet that night and obtained the specific name list. According to the people on the name list, he went over one by one and asked seriously, wanting to find clues from the subtleties.

They spent half a day interrogating all of them, but they still had no clue. It was as if Ren Shangxuan's death was just an accident and he had been struck by lightning. But what about the top-notch spiritual treasure that had appeared in the Nine Heavens? Why would it appear at the place of death? If it was a coincidence, there must be something fishy.

Calming down, he recalled their confessions and searched for loopholes. Just as he was about to give up, he remembered what they had said. Before Ren Shangxuan left, he met Zhao Chengjie alone. The time was very short, less than a minute. He did not pay much attention to it before, but now that he thought about it, one minute seemed very short, but in fact, many things could be done.

If Zhao Chengjie had given this thunder-attributed spiritual treasure to Ren Shangxuan, and it had been raining heavily that night, the thunderbolts would not stop. Whether it was on the way back or in the residence, as long as he pulled it out, the thunder-attributed spiritual treasure contained in the sword would leak. It would be fine for a short period of time, but if he played with it for a long time, it would attract the thunderbolts from the sky and destroy them. It was completely reasonable.

The more he thought about it, the more Xu Xing felt that his guess was correct. He did not dare to delay, afraid that an unforeseen event would occur. He hurriedly brought his trusted aide and rushed towards the Zhao Manor.

Even though he moved quickly, he still underestimated Zhao Chengjie's reaction.

These two days.

For some reason, the True Dragon Palace and the Red Heaven Palace had joined hands. Zhao Chengjie had a bad feeling as if something big was going to happen. In their line of work, they trusted their intuition very much. They guessed that the two departments might find him. After thinking about it, they seized every second. Before they found him, they had to set up a plan at all costs. They had buried the chess piece and handed it to their superiors. They wanted to escape from the capital according to the plan they had prepared in advance. As soon as they left the mansion through the secret passage, they saw the people of the Red Heaven Palace arrive from afar. They surrounded the mansion and were shocked. They did not dare to stay any longer and quickly left with their guards..

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Outside the Zhao Manor.

Looking at the group of people in front of them, the Scarlet Heaven Palace's name could stop a child from crying. It was comparable to a ghost. The guards subconsciously panicked. Fear was shown on their faces. Some of the timid people were so scared that they fell to the ground.

The guard in the lead suppressed his fear and braced himself to step forward. He cupped his fists and bowed. He did not dare to put on airs and lowered his posture." This is the residence of the Right Imperial Censor, Zhao Chengjie.

Sirs, what are you doing here?"

The right prison is from the third grade.

Xu Xing went forward with a cold face and asked in a deep voice, "Censor Zhao is at home?"

"Old Master is in the residence."

Xu Xing raised his right hand and waved it fiercely, giving a rough order. Those who resist-kill!”

The men of the Scarlet Heaven Palace rushed forward like wolves and tigers, surrounding the mansion. The guards at the entrance were very straightforward. They took the initiative to take off their weapons and threw them on the ground, which was watched by a few people of the Scarlet Heaven

Palace.

Bang!

Gao Qi stepped forward and fiercely kicked the door. He moved aside and waited for Xu Xing to enter before bringing people to follow behind.

He rushed towards the backyard.

Madam Zhao received the news and came out of the room with two servant girls. Her face was dark and ugly. Her attitude was unyielding. She said coldly, “What do you want?”

“Where’s Zhao Chengjie?” Xu Xing asked back. “Why are you looking for Old Master?”

“I asked you, not you asking me!”

“No matter who ordered you, leave as soon as possible! If not, Old Master will definitely take you to court tomorrow morning.”

Gao Qi stepped forward and simply and roughly used two big pockets to whip her to the ground. The servant girl was anxious and subconsciously wanted to rush forward. Before she could move, she was kicked away. She said fiercely, “You’d better behave yourself when the adults are asking questions.”

“You, you guys...”

“Capture!” Xu Xing ordered.

He rushed to the study.

He kicked open the door and rushed in. There was a copper basin on the floor. There were many ashes in the basin, as if they were destroying secrets.

Out of professional vigilance, Xu Xing felt that something was amiss. It was not as simple as it seemed. The secret hidden on Zhao Chengjie’s body was probably even greater. Otherwise, why would he burn these things for no reason?

He crouched down and reached out his palm to test the temperature of the ashes. It was warm, and it seemed that he had just left.

He quickly stood up and looked around.

When they arrived, the Zhao Residence was already surrounded. If they left, they would not be able to avoid them. This meant that there was a secret passage in the room. They left the residence through the secret passage and cleverly avoided it. Find the secret passage.”

The subordinate quickly rushed forward.

“How did you know there was a secret passage here?” Gao Qi was puzzled.

Xu Xing did not explain. He stretched out his finger and pointed at his head.

Gao Qi was stunned. He tried to recall and then understood. He looked at the room and sniffed the air, trying to find the secret passage.

His nose was very sharp. He had made a great contribution by chasing after the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse some time ago.



Following the scent, he walked to the main wall and looked at the landscape paintings on the wall. The scent stopped here. As expected, the secret passage was hidden behind.

Clenching his five fingers into a fist, green light swirled on the surface of the fist as it smashed down.

Kacha!

The wall shattered, unable to withstand the immense force and collapsed, revealing the space below.

Xu Xing quickly stepped forward and stopped at the entrance of the secret passage. He instructed, "Leave some people behind to control the people of the Zhao Manor. The rest of you follow this official!"

With a leap, he took the lead and jumped down. He used his movement technique to the limit and rushed inside.

Gao Qi and the others followed. On the street.

A carriage drove in front, followed by a horse carriage and a group of guards. It was Zhang Ronghua and his group.

In the car.

Ding Yi asked about Pei Haoran's background. Seeing that he had such a strict upbringing, other than studying, he would cultivate, or practice the Six Arts of a Noble. Ding Yi had a mocking expression." Uncle Pei, why have you thought it

through?"

"Brother Ding, what are you doing?"

“I’m curious!”

‘ Father told me to follow Brother Hua. Brother Hua drinks, I drink. Brother

Hua stays over, I stay over.”

“What if I spend the night in Ningxue’s room?”

Really?” Pei Haoran blinked with anticipation in his eyes.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and ate the black grapes.

“If Brother Hua stays in Ningxue’s room, I, I will stay in the other courtesans ‘rooms!”

“Aren’t you afraid that Uncle Pei will beat you up?

“Father told me to learn from Brother Hua. I’ll do whatever he does.” “Uncle Pei is a wise man!” Ding Yi gave him a thumbs up and praised.

He pointed at himself.

“Did I ask you to learn from me?”

Pei Haoran rolled his eyes and shook his head. He even gave a death order. If Brother Hua isn’t around, if he dares to go to the bar with you, he’ll be beaten up every time he’s found.”

Ding Yi was displeased.

” What?” He thought of something and blinked. He was curious and amused.”

Have you tasted that?"

"How does it feel?" "The taste of women!"

Gulp!

Pei Haoran's throat rolled. He swallowed his saliva and looked forward to it."

Ding Yi laughed and patted his chest. When we get to Heavenly Earth later, I'll ask Huo Jingyun to arrange a few chicks for you."

"Where's Brother Hua?"

"Brother is a decent person. He doesn't like this."

"I'm also a decent person!" Pei Haoran refused righteously.

Ding Yi exposed him directly and pointed at his face. Don't worry, if no one tells on you, Uncle Pei won't know."

"Unless Brother Hua has a taste too!"

Ding Yi didn't believe this.. He seduced," Fat ones, thin ones, slim ones, plump ones, long legs, big buttocks...Which one do you like? Or both? Arrange for a girl to serve each of them?"

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Pei Haoran didn't reply. He looked at Zhang Ronghua, as if he was following Brother Hua's lead.

Ding Yi lost interest. He shrugged and sighed.

He lifted the curtains and walked outside. There were alleys on both sides, and he was looking to the south. Three black figures saw that there were people on the street and stopped. They were sneaky and had a guilty conscience. They hid in the darkness.

"Stop!"

"Phew Uncle Ding stopped the car.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"Brother, did you see that?" asked Ding Yi.

"They're up to something!" Zhang Ronghua nodded and said seriously.

He lifted the curtain and got out of the carriage.

Ding Yi and Pei Haoran followed behind. Uncle Ding and the rest also surrounded them.

In a small alley.

Zhao Chengjie's face darkened. It was even scarier than the bottom of a pot. He didn't even need to squeeze, and water would drip out. He looked at the carriages and carriages that had stopped. The people inside got out and walked over with their guards. Because of anger, they gritted their teeth and clenched their fists. Cracking sounds could be heard. They were not far from the stronghold, but they were bumped into by a group of strangers. With a cold face, he asked, "Can you solve it?"

The two guards were called Shadow Eleven and Shadow Twelve.

"No!" Ying Shiyi's face was solemn. He looked at the approaching crowd and said seriously, "No!"

He drew his sword.

Under the moonlight, the sword gleamed coldly. The two of them stepped forward and shielded him behind them. Shadow Eleven spoke again. "Leave quickly!"

"Be careful!" Zhao Chengjie was also a decisive person.

Without looking back, he rushed to the back.

Two guards stood in the middle, blocking everyone's path. They raised their swords and pointed them at everyone.

Ding Yi was just about to volunteer and capture the escaping Zhao Chengjie when Pei Haoran was suffocated. It had been more than ten years, and he had never been free. He had never acted alone either. Now that he was finally released, he was like a bird that had left its cage. He yearned for freedom and to show off his abilities again. He beat Ding Yi to it and said, "Brother Ding, let me do it!"

She glanced at him.

Ding Yi laughed. He had wanted to bully Zhan Wu, but with his underling around, what was the point of fighting? He smiled and nodded.

Pei Haoran's movement technique was brilliant. With a tap of his foot, a blue light flashed and he rushed into the darkness, chasing after the escaping Zhao Chengjie. Ying 11 wanted to stop him, but Uncle Ding stepped forward and stopped them. He said calmly, "Your opponent is me!"

The two of them didn't dare to act rashly as they were afraid that they would attract a thunderous attack from the other party. However, there was someone chasing after Daren, and the people from the Scarlet Heaven Hall could catch up at any time. They couldn't delay any longer. They looked at each other and attacked in tacit understanding.

With a flash of afterimages, he executed his sword technique. A fierce and fierce sword light pierced out with the long sword, bringing with it a dazzling sword qi.

With tacit cooperation, a thick and solid killing intent rushed out.

“Deathsworn?” Uncle Ding narrowed his eyes.

He pointed his finger.

Two streaks of green light shot out from his fingertips and broke their swords. The huge force passed through the swords and landed on their bodies. As if they were seriously injured, they spat out blood and fell to the ground.

Without waiting for them to bite the poisonous fangs in their mouths, Uncle Ding rushed forward and ruthlessly kicked them. With a double kick, all the teeth in their mouths flew away and they fainted.

He carried them out of the alley and casually threw them on the ground. His gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua. He was the backbone of this group. He asked, “What should we do?”

” The person who escaped just now is not simple. He has the authority of an official Alth011?h he has restrained himself\_ he has been an official for a long

time. Some things have already been engraved into his instincts.” “Wait for Haoran to come back,” Zhang Ronghua said as he looked ahead.

In a small alley.

Zhao Chengjie was like a stray dog. He had lost one of his shoes, but he was still running in his socks. He didn’t dare to stop, afraid that if he stayed any longer, he would be caught by the people behind him.

He continued running with all his might.

He had been an official for many years and had dealt with many government affairs. His vision had deteriorated, and he was not a martial artist. Even if the night sky was filled with stars and starlight, the visibility in the alley was very low. He could not see what was on the ground clearly. He fell down several times and his clothes were torn. He endured the pain and got up.

As soon as he rushed out, under the moonlight, a figure stood there with his arms crossed. He was like a cat chasing a mouse, waiting for him. He braked and stopped in a hurry! He used his fastest strength to escape.

Whoosh!

A strong wind whistled as it appeared behind him. Zhao Chengjie panicked and instinctively wanted to turn his head to look, but a palm strike landed on his head, knocking him unconscious. He grabbed his clothes and rushed forward.

After a while.

Pei Haoran returned and threw the unconscious Zhao Chengjie on the ground.

She looked at his face.

“Do you know him?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

The two of them shook their heads. They didn’t know each other.

He took a step forward.

Zhang Ronghua kicked Zhao Chengjie roughly, sending his teeth flying. Under the stimulation of the pain, Zhao Chengjie woke up. A person who was in a coma could still not make a sound despite the pain. This meant that his willpower was very strong. He had been specially trained and was prepared to deal with complicated situations. He looked at these people in front of him and pretended to be afraid.” You, what do you want to do?”

“Who are you?”

“Zhao An.”

“What do you do?”

“Business!”

“How can you gain official prestige by doing business?” Zhang Ronghua laughed and said sarcastically.

“I, I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

The sound of hurried footsteps came from both ends of the street. Looking towards the source of the sound, the people of the True Dragon Palace were on the left. The leader was a woman wearing a green short skirt, a soft tulle, transparent stockings, and black boots. She was mature and charming, and her figure was hot, outlining her exquisite vest line.. Her name was Bai Xilu, the Divine Envoy!

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On the right were people from the Scarlet Heaven Hall. The person in the lead was Xu Xing, an old friend. They had interacted a few times and even had a meal together.

The two groups stopped.

Looking at the scene in front of them, Zhang Ronghua, Ding Yi, and Pei Haoran gathered together. Bai Xilu’s eyebrows were tightly knitted together, and she secretly cursed at her bad luck. She was just one step away. How did she get caught by them?



Any one of the three of them would be difficult to deal with. Now that they were together, not to mention her, even if the Hall Master was here, he would not be able to use force to take down Zhao Chengjie.

If the hard way didn't work, then the soft way would. He took a step forward and smiled like a spring breeze." This person is an important suspect that we've arrested. Doctor Zhang, please do me a favor and hand him over to me. I'll prepare a generous gift to thank you later!"

Xu Xing looked at her coldly. He guessed why the True Dragon Palace's people had appeared here and sent people to keep an eye on them. Seeing that the Zhao Mansion was under control and the suspect might be Zhao Chengjie, he brought people over. He felt disdain and even more shameless!

"Qinglin," he said with a smile and cupped his hands.

"Did you get promoted?" Zhang Ronghua asked with a smile as he looked at the purple robe on his body.

"I was lucky."

"For him?"

"Yes."

"Who is he?"

"Right Imperial Censor Zhao Chengjie! The case involving Ren Shangxuan."

"We happened to pass by, and Ding Yi discovered us hiding in the dark. I'll leave it to you."

"Thank you!" Xu Xing thanked him.

Bai Xilu was anxious. If she fell into the hands of the Scarlet Heaven Palace, the credit would also be snatched by them. She hurriedly said, "No!"

"Do I need you to teach me how to do things?" Zhang Ronghua looked over coldly.

Bai Xilu clenched her hands and didn't dare to answer. Otherwise, with Zhang Ronghua's favor and his powerful performance in the Ministry of Works, even the True Dragon Palace wouldn't be able to protect her. She smiled apologetically. "I dare not!"

He retracted his gaze.

"Ping Bo and the others are still waiting in Heavenly Earth. I'll head over first," said Zhang Ronghua with a smile.

"I'm done here," Xu Xing said. "I'll come and have a drink with you guys."

The three of them got on the carriage and continued to move forward.

"Go back!" Xu Xing ordered.

He didn't even look at them and left with his men.

Bai Xi's face was cold as she remembered this. Now that Zhao Chengjie had been taken away by Scarlet Heaven Hall, she could only look for other clues.

Heavenly Earth.

On the third floor, in a luxurious room.

Zheng Fugui, Chen Youcai, and Lu Zhantang were sitting on chairs. There were melon seeds, longans, and a pot of tea on the table.

"What's wrong?" Lu Zhantang was munching on melon seeds. "Why aren't you here yet?"

"Cousin is a busy man. Sister Mi and I don't even have time to treat him to a meal," Zheng Fugui said casually as he ate the longan.

They agreed.

"How did Xiao Mi get you here?" Lu Zhantang teased.

"I heard that cousin was treating, so I agreed. He even took a thousand taels and asked me to pay."

Chen Youcai put down his teacup and continued. "Qinglin's character is out of the circle. Everyone knows that he has principles. He never messes around with social events, even when he's at the bar."

"What about Chang Qing?" Lu Zhantang asked again.

Zheng Fugui shrunk his head and panicked. "Unless it's something serious, it's either in my Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant or nowhere else."

"Haha..."

The door was pushed open.

The four of them entered. Huo Jingyun was waiting at the door. Ding Yi's face was dark. "Is my reputation that bad in your eyes?" "Yes, sir!" The three of them answered in unison.

The door closed.

Zhang Ronghua introduced Pei Haoran to them and sat down again. Chen

Youcai asked, "Why are you here now?"

He briefly explained Zhao Chengjie's situation.

"I'll punish myself with three cups later," said Chen Youcai with a smile.

"Good!"

Ding Yi revealed his sleeves and grabbed a handful of melon seeds. He threw one into his mouth and ate it. He spat out the shell. "What are you waiting for?"

Exalted One!"

Huo Jingyun was already used to it. The smile on his face did not fade.

Clapping his hands, the door opened and Sister Lu walked in with a group of girls. The servant closed the door. There were a total of twelve people, and the leader was Ning Xue.

Her face was covered with a pale white veil. She wore a long white dress with pink ribbons around her shoulders. She was dressed up meticulously, wearing jewelry, hairpins, and holding a zither, guzheng, and other musical instruments.

Hibiscus rose from the clear water. She was as beautiful as a city. She was young and beautiful. Her skin was white and smooth. She had deliberately exposed the chastity sand outside. The fresh fragrance wafted over. She could not get tired of smelling it. It made people like it. The visual impact was full and it tested one's concentration.

"Greetings, sirs!"

"I heard that you were coming, so I specially prepared it," Huo Jingyun introduced with a smile. Other than Ning Xue, the other eleven were bought from the Education Bureau at a high price. They were

nurtured since young and have excellent temperaments. They know etiquette and are proficient in zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting. Are you satisfied?"

Everyone understood that this was because of Zhang Ronghua.

As long as he came over, Ning Xue would definitely be there and become the "imperial" girl!

"It's indeed different." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

These people should have come from the families of officials, and their families were in decline, or they had been confiscated and escorted to the capital to be handed over to the Education Bureau. That was why this scene happened.

Huo Jingyun waved his hand to signal the start.

The six of them held instruments in their hands and played. Ning Xue was the leader. She brought along the dance music of the five of them. Elegant and clear music sounded, accompanied by singing and dancing. There were also graceful figures that were pleasing to the eye.

Sister Lu instructed the servant maids to remove the melon seeds and other dishes on the table and replace them with dishes made from demon meat. The wine was spiritual wine, Qinghua wine. Huo Jingyun was very good at dealing with people and specially ordered people to purchase it from Ru Family Restaurant. He even reached an exclusive agreement. There were countless restaurants in the capital, and only Heavenly Earth was served..

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He stood by the side and waited.

Pei Haoran poured the wine. He did not put on any airs and poured a cup for everyone before pouring himself last.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair. Ding Yi followed closely behind. He held his wine glass." The old rules. Whoever comes late will have to drink three glasses as punishment!"

The three of them drank three cups in a row and sat down again.

The scene was lively. They clinked glasses, drank wine, and chatted casually.

After a few drinks, Huo Jingyun got up and left with Sister Lu.

He's from a family of generals," Chen Youcai said." He knows how to behave. Even if he's an official, his achievements won't be bad."

The few of them agreed.

Ding Yi leaned his head closer to Pei Haoran. He pointed at these girls and smiled evilly." How is it?"

Pei Haoran glanced at Zhang Ronghua. He was about to speak when Ding Yi glared at him." Tell me the truth!"

"Beautiful!"

"You want it?"

"Yes!"

"Operation?" Pei Haoran shook his head." Brother Hua won't move. I won't move!"

“Boring!”

After thirty days of wine and five dishes, I’ve seen the dance.

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and dismissed them. Ding Yi left with Pei

Haoran. As the door closed, they entered the main topic. He looked at Zheng

Fugui. “How’s the new position?”

“It’s very complicated! I have quite a few people here. They are the eyes and ears of others.”

‘After climbing to this position, there are more or less people standing behind.

Without a backer, there are only so many positions. It’s difficult to stand out!’

“Give me some more time and I’ll be able to master this,” Zheng Fugui said solemnly.

Stop there.

“Has the new official been decided yet?” Zhang Ronghua asked again.

Chen Youcai shook his head. “All the factions want to get involved and further strengthen their own strength. The secret confrontation has just begun. Reaching a compromise is not as simple as it seems.”

He took the initiative to ask.

“What about you?”

Zhang Ronghua said, "The situation has been opened. Stylone's influence in the Spirit Research Department has been eliminated. What's lacking is experience. If we improve the power of the materials, armors, and feys we have now, we can almost be promoted."

Lu Zhantang continued, "I was excluded from the investigation of Ren Shangxuan. They were afraid that I would make more contributions. If I became a Divine Envoy, I would enter the upper echelons of the True Dragon Palace. They couldn't suppress me anymore. I've been idle recently. If there's a task, I'll hand it over to someone else."

"Although the True Dragon Palace doesn't have a good reputation, they have a lot of Dower. Some people can't even sleep well when they let you rise! Try your

best to find an opportunity to take the initiative to break out of this situation."

Lu Zhantang nodded. That was exactly what he thought.

After the official business was done, they were about to leave.

Thump! Thump!

"Is Qing Lin inside?" Xu Xing's voice came from outside.

"We're here!" Zhang Ronghua explained. "Before we left, he said he would treat us to a drink. I didn't expect him to come so soon."

The three of them stood up from their chairs. Chen Youcai said, "We'll go back first."

"Cousin, are you free recently?" Zheng Fugui asked.

Zhang Ronghua knew what he wanted to say. He smiled. "Prepare some good wine tomorrow. We'll go directly after the next shift."



“Waiting for you!”

The door opened and the few of them nodded. Xu Xing came in and they went out.

Zhang Ronghua called Sister Lu over and served a new table of food and wine. There was also a pot of Qinghua wine. He poured a cup for him and asked, “Did you say anything?”

Xu Xing drank a mouthful of wine and shook his head.

He took the initiative to tell her the information he had found.

Zhao Chengjie was born in Jinzhou. His parents died early. His uncle was kind and ran a restaurant in the local county town. He took eight concubines, but still had no descendants. He treated them as his own children and trained them with all his might. He sent them to the Academy to study and supported them to participate in the imperial examination. He lived up to expectations and became a high school scholar. He gained a firm foothold in the capital. He sent someone to bring his uncle to the capital to enjoy his life and retire. However, he was killed by bandits on the way. No one in the Zhao family survived.

Zhao Chengjie was furious when he learned of this. He pressured the local government and sent troops to suppress the bandits. Although he had taken revenge, he could not be revived!

He had been in mourning for three years. In the fourth year, he married his wife, Lady Pan. Lady Pan’s father was the Imperial Censor of the Left Imperial Censorate at that time. He held a high position. Under his care, coupled with his own ability, he rose step by step until he climbed to the high position today.

When they separated and brought them back to the Scarlet Heaven Hall, they were tortured and interrogated. They didn’t even make a sound, let alone beg for mercy. They had no choice but to lock them up and order people to watch them.

From what we know, Zhao Chengjie is from the Shang Dynasty,” Zhang Ronghua said.” His current identity is fake. He was also responsible for the Zhao Family’s death.”

“Most likely!”

“Pushing open his mouth and finding out the intelligence forces hidden in the capital will be a great achievement.”

“Difficult!” Xu Xing sighed.

” The two men of sacrifice are martial artists, so they can hold on for a while. Zhao Chengjie is so weak that he can’t even bind a chicken. After a series of punishments, he lost more than half of his life.”

“Why did you plot to kill Ren Shangxuan?” Zhang Ronghua asked again.

“I don’t know!” Xu Xing spread out his hands.

It was not easy to catch the person. The case was about to be solved, but it was stuck at this stage. Feeling depressed, he held up his wine glass.” Let’s drink!” They clinked their glasses and finished the wine.

Zhang Ronghua had a strong memory and sharp eyes. He noticed the sachet on Xu Xing’s waist. He had seen it once when Princess Ming Yue had a meal in the old man’s courtyard. Now that it had appeared on him, he joked,” You’re lucky with women.”

Xu Xing was stunned. He followed his gaze and landed on the fragrance pouch at his waist. His expression turned embarrassed and he hurriedly covered it with his clothes.” You have good eyesight!”

“How far has it developed?”

Xu Xing blushed and stammered. After holding it in for a long time, he squeezed out a sentence..” There’s not a single sign of fate!”

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“Isn’t your status enough?” Zhang Ronghua guessed.

Xu Xing felt bitter. He poured a cup of wine for Zhang Ronghua and then filled it for himself. He drank it all in one gulp and put down the cup. He looked worried.” I am the Duke of Baiyun. I have an empty reputation. I don’t have the power to match it!” Even if I were to be promoted to the Violet Angel of the Scarlet Heaven Hall, marrying the princess would be harder than ascending to the heavens!”

Zhang Ronghua understood that the Red Heaven Palace had a lot of power. Even if he didn’t have any power, the benefits of marrying the princess would be immeasurable. Moreover, the princess was close to a certain prince, and her husband would definitely seek refuge with him. This would trigger a series of reactions, and the royal family would definitely consider it. In summary, even if he was promoted to the Palace Master, he wouldn’t be able to marry Princess Ming Yue.

Three cups in a row.

Xu Xing was vexed. This question blocked the middle and could not develop further, using wine to resolve his worries.

A lady’s sashet, especially a princess ‘sashet, was not given casually. It represented her sincerity. Only Zhong Yi would give it away!

As friends.

Zhang Ronghua was happy for him. He reminded him,” Running away is not the solution. We have to face it eventually.”

Xu Xing’s eyes lit up, and he patted his head. How could he have forgotten about this? Zhang Qinglin was sitting in front of him, and everyone knew how capable he was. Even Grand Secretary Cui had to admit defeat! “Is there a good idea?”

“No matter what price you have to pay, you can bear it?”

Xu Xing's gaze was firm and powerful." A person's life can be long or short. It's rare to meet the right person. If you shrink back because of her identity and don't dare to pursue happiness, then you've wasted a trip to the human world!"

Zhang Ronghua patted his shoulder twice and clinked his wine glass. He finished the wine and said," Have you ever thought of jumping out of the Red

Heaven Palace?"

"???"Xu Xing was puzzled.

"None of the four departments have married a princess. There are families that have generals, but they have been passed down for a long time. For example, the Huo family has the qualifications to marry, but it's much more difficult than civil officials. You should understand the taboos. When the time came for the marriage between the families of generals, the four departments would have a chance, but from the current situation, it was impossible! There's only one path left, give up the knife and go for literature, and join the officialdom. With your status, you can move to a good department. It won't be difficult for you to have real power, and it will be easy for you to get promoted and marry princess Ming Yue. "

"What if His Majesty betroths Princess Ming Yue to someone else at this time?" Zhang Rong Hua's words had a high chance of success.

"It's time to test your relationship. If you can withstand it, you'll get what you want and get the beauty!"

Xu Xing was silent. After a while, he shook his head." Although the matter of transferring is very difficult, it can still be resolved! However, it was difficult to stop His Majesty! Difficult! Difficult!"

He said the word "difficult" three times in a row, which showed how difficult this matter was.

"How would we know if we don't try?"

Xu Xing's gaze became firm once again and he nodded heavily. No matter what lies ahead, we cannot retreat."

He raised his wine glass.

"I toast you!"

"How are you and Hong Ling?" he asked after drinking the wine.

"It's not as easy as yours," Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly.

Xu Xing understood. They were in the same boat, and the girls they liked had very noble identities. They had a long way to go.

It was getting late.

"Time to go back." Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair.

He opened the door and left.

Sister Lu was waiting outside with a fawning smile on her face. She was not as arrogant and arrogant as she was in front of outsiders." Xue 'er has already bathed. Why don't you stay tonight?"

"No thanks!" Zhang Ronghua refused.

"Where are they?" he asked.

"Young Master Ding and Young Master Pei are on the side."

The two of them separated.

Zhang Ronghua went into the room next door. There were only them. However, Pei Haoran's face was flushed red. He kept nodding as if he was echoing something. He asked curiously, "What is this?"

"Haoran can't hold his liquor. He just drank a pot of Qinghua wine and his face is already so red," Ding Yi said seriously.

She was too lazy to expose him.

"Aren't you going back tonight?" Zhang Ronghua asked. "I'm cultivating the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Art."

"Don't delay the court session."

Zhang Ronghua brought Pei Haoran out of the Heavenly Earth and stopped at the entrance. "Be careful!" Zhang Ronghua warned.

"Brother Hua, why don't you let Pei Xingzhou send you back?"

"No thanks!"

He walked away and headed towards the Vermillion Bird Lane's mansion.

Pei Haoran boarded the carriage and rushed towards the mansion. In a luxurious courtyard somewhere.

In the study room.

It was dark. There were no candles or oil lamps. An old man sat on the main seat. He looked at Desolate One and said coldly, "In the hands of the Scarlet Heaven Palace?"

“Yes, sir!”

“Where are the chess pieces?”

“It hasn’t been activated yet!”

“Send the order back. Take good care of his family!” The old man ordered.

” What?” Desolate One hesitated for a moment, but he still voiced out the worry in his heart.” Will they betray us?”

Puff!

A murderous aura rushed out of his body. The old man grabbed the teacup and

splashed the tea on his face. His voice was even colder.” The Zhao family has been loyal for generations. Anyone can betray them, but they won’t!” “This subordinate knows his mistake!”

“Pass down the order to calm down during this period of time. There are big shots coming from above!”

“Yes, sir!”

Desolate One turned into a black smoke and disappeared. The old man stood up from his chair and looked at the night sky outside. He frowned and looked confused.” What are they doing here at this time?”

The night was quiet, but the people were restless.

On the North-South Avenue.

The torches lit up and dispersed the darkness. The sizzling flames reflected and elongated the figures of both parties..