

East Palace 721

Chapter 721: Tearing Torch Dragon to shreds (Part 1)

Two middle-aged women, one on the left was called Qing One, and the other on the right was called Qing Two. They took the initiative to step forward and block Shi Cailin. A green light appeared and rushed out of their bodies. It was like an explosion of qi, emitting a supreme aura. Their expressions were solemn as they focused their attention on Zhu Jiutian, in case he suddenly attacked.

“You leave first. We’ll hold him back!” Qing Yi said with a death intent.

Shi Cailin shook her head and looked at the green light barrier around her. As it circulated, it emitted a huge power. Not to mention that she was just an ordinary person with naturally terminated meridians and was unable to cultivate, even a Heaven Tier cultivator would not be able to break it. Although she had some trump cards, in front of such an old monster, it was just a dying struggle. It was futile. She calmly said, “It’s useless.”

He sat down again.

He didn’t panic at all. His state of mind was really strong. Facing death, he calmly accepted it, unlike others who were scared out of their wits or knelt down to beg for mercy.

Her slender and fair fingers reached out and landed on the strings. A clear, emotionless voice sounded. “Do your best. Let fate decide.” The two girls understood.

His aura surged, instantly increasing by two times, enveloping the surrounding area. With a supreme pressure, he suppressed it roughly and simply. His hair danced in the wind as he roared towards the sky and transformed into his true form. Two green luans that were nearly 100 feet in size appeared in the courtyard. The light of true spirit appeared and surrounded the surface of their bodies, shining brightly.

Its claws were sharp, and its wings were as hard as knives. It was as hard as a spirit treasure, and it carried a hurricane.

They looked at each other with determined gazes and quickly made a decision-self-destruct!

He charged forward at the speed of space and then used his innate divine ability, Heavenly Wind Storm. Two terrifying green whirlpools appeared in the world, and thousands of wind blades condensed. Each of them was five feet wide, and they gave off extreme power.

The zither music changed, and the tune became " Desperate Counterattack." The passionate and fearless tone sounded. No matter how loud the sound in front of him was, it could not be blocked. It was as if it was pointing straight at the heart, and one could hear it even if one blocked their ears.

Zhu Jiutian still had his hands behind his back." That's it?" he said with disdain.

She raised her right hand, and countless green lights shot out, transforming into dragon claws. The claws reached out violently, and in an instant, the dragon claws grew to nearly two hundred feet in size, enveloping their tornadoes.

Chi!

A deep explosion sounded. In less than a breath, the two tornadoes were crushed. The two women seemed to have known it all along. Their expressions did not change. Their auras soared to the peak, burning their bloodline and cultivation to self-destruct.

Boom! Boom!

A huge explosion sounded out, destroying everything. The surrounding ground and small lakes were all destroyed, and they were all suppressed.

At the same time, a portion of the Qi wave split out, wanting to break through the barrier and fight for a chance of survival for Shi Cai Lin.

Zhu Jiutian's face instantly turned gloomy. His killing intent soared into the sky. He was extremely angry. He had actually let the two mixed feathers birds play with him. Looking at the destructive airwaves that

swept over, he left behind an afterimage on the spot and rushed forward like lightning. Wherever he passed, green light bloomed and suppressed them. The airwaves that rushed towards the barrier were also destroyed.

When he stopped again, he was already in front of Shi Cai Lin.

The zither stopped playing. It seemed that it knew its fate, but there was still a question that it had not clarified. Her red lips opened slightly, and a cold voice sounded. "How many masters does the darkness have? Or rather, it doesn't have a master!"

As an enemy.

"I don't know!" Zhu Jiutian also admired her talent and her calmness in the face of death.

Shi Cai Lin closed her beautiful eyes.

Zhu Jiutian raised his hand and gathered his sword Qi. He ruthlessly slashed down and cut her in half. He looked at the zither in front of him and waved his sleeve to put it away. He took out a piece of "cloth" that he had prepared beforehand and threw it on the ground. He checked it once to make sure that he didn't miss anything. Then, he put away the green light barrier and looked in a certain direction. He narrowed his eyes and said, "It's your turn."

A gust of night wind blew and he disappeared from where he was.

Heavenly Earth.

Tonight's program was very sumptuous and all of them were serious. Even so, it was still an eye-opener. There were many girls, and Ding Yi's smile never stopped.

After thirty days of wine and five dishes, it was almost time for everyone to bid farewell.

After they left, there were only three people left.

Knowing that Zhang Ronghua liked to drink Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea, the Huo family spent a lot of money to get some. They brewed it with spiritual water, which made the tea's fragrance stronger. After pouring three cups, Huo Jingyun handed one over.

Zhang Ronghua smiled without saying anything. He held the teacup with the lid casually pressed down. The two brothers looked at each other. Huo Jingxiu personally spoke and told them what had happened.

Just as he had guessed, Cui Jiancheng's resignation was indeed the Huo family's doing. The follow-up arrangements had already been made and they were just waiting for him to nod.

"Qing Lin, what do you think?"

' You're Jing Yun's cousin. I have to give you some face.'

Here's a toast to you!" Huo Jingxiu raised her teacup.

Zhang Ronghua gestured with his teacup, took a sip, and put the teacup down.

Huo Jingxiu continued," The Left Wing of the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army is still lacking a leader. Cao Hang is not bad. It just so happens that the Huo family has some connections. If we put down this face, others can also give us face."

" Cao Hang is indeed capable. He has sufficient experience and cultivation. He's serious and capable. It's naturally a good thing for him to improve. However, the Huo family's roots are at the border. It's not good to interfere with the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army rashly."

Huo Jingxiu understood what he meant. The Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army was guarding the outer palace. They had a lot of responsibilities and power. The Huo family's power was already at the top. If they interfered rashly and attracted Emperor Xia's suspicion, it would be a big problem." We know what to do.."

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Stop there.

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything else.

He finished a pot of tea.

He got up and said goodbye. The two brothers personally sent him out. They arranged for a carriage to send him off but were rejected.

He waited for his figure to disappear.

Brother, how is it?" Huo Jingyun asked seriously.

Huo Jingxiu pondered for a moment, her expression solemn. "They're also powerful and won't fall midway. It won't be long before the Zhang family becomes a top-notch aristocratic family. After a few more generations, their foundation will increase and they will be able to transform into an aristocratic family."

She patted his shoulder and praised.

"Well done!"

It referred to Huo Jingyun taking the initiative to befriend him. Previously, when Zhang Ronghua's businesses opened and stepped on the threshold, as well as other matters, he prepared generous gifts immediately to give him enough face and strengthen his reputation.

'What is Second Uncle thinking? Does His Majesty really feel at ease joining the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army?'

It's such a simple question," Huo Jingxiu replied." You can see it. Don't you think we know?"

Huo Jingyun's brows relaxed. His eyes lit up as he looked in the direction of the palace." Have you entered the palace?" he asked tentatively.

Qinglin is really in the Emperor's heart. His Majesty is very confident in him."

Huo Jingyun understood now. As long as the Emperor agreed, with their power, it would be easy for them to promote a general with no title.

"His Majesty asked us to capture some powerful True Spirits," Huo Jingxiu said bitterly.

No wonder!

On the way back.

The doubts of the imperial court and the matter of Cui Jiancheng had been cleared up.

When they were drinking just now, Xu Xing briefly recounted the matter. His guess was a little off, but it was not too far off. The relationship that his mother left behind was through Grand Secretary Wei's way. The favor had already been used up, and the two of them would not owe each other anything in the future.

Instead of returning to the Vermilion Bird Lane's mansion, he changed directions and entered a small alley. He took out a set of night clothing and put it on. He covered his face, revealing only his eyes, and rushed toward the Light Stronghold.

At this point.

Other than Zheng Yi, Xuan Ming was also there. They arrived two days earlier than expected. It seemed that they had escaped the pursuit of the two academies and had once again infiltrated the capital to await orders.

In the room.

“Greetings, Master!” The two of them cupped their fists respectfully.

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

“When are we going to get the silver?” he asked.

Zheng Yi said, “We’ve already discussed it. We’ll set off tonight. Xuan Ming will

head to the Shang Dynasty and take out that batch of silver. With money, the Light can develop faster.”

Zhang Ronghua slapped the Five-Dragon Spirit Taming Belt. He took out the

Divine Incarcerate Heaven Suppression Technique and the Thirteen Blades of Death and threw them over.” Go to Wangtian County first and bring these two Mystical Powers to Zhang Ming,” he instructed.

“Yes, sir!” Xuan Ming replied respectfully.

Get the silver and buy some cultivation pills. Tell him to cultivate diligently and develop in peace. He needs to grasp more power and nurture more confidants.”

“This subordinate understands!” Xuan Ming was excited.

He had thought that there were only three of them in total. He did not expect that there was still power in the army. Was there another power hidden in the dark? Thinking about Master’s identity, just by

showing it on the surface, the power in the court was very terrifying. In time, it would become stronger and stronger.

Once he took out this batch of silver, Light would develop rapidly, and his power would become even stronger.

“Protect me!” Zhang Ronghua said.

The two of them bowed respectfully and left. They closed the door and stood guard at the door.

He slapped the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt once more and took out five puppets. They were all half-finished products. After fusing the demon core into them and planting the slave seal, they would be able to succeed, just like ordinary people.

He took out five True Spirit Inner Cores and injected them into his brain.

With a tap of his finger, the Black Yellow True Origin split into five parts and fell on their bodies. It transformed into a coat and covered their exposed bodies. He shouted in a deep voice, “Wake up!”

Like a demonic sound, the five of them slowly opened their eyes.

It was refined from the inheritance of a Heavenly God, and it had intelligence and could move on its own. It was no different from ordinary people. If it had to be said that it did, the two girls would not be able to have children!

If not, the inheritance of the Heavenly God would not be so terrifying. It was even passed down in the form of a spirit treasure. Even the Kun Peng Race regarded it as a treasure, even more important than a destiny spirit treasure.

‘Master!’ He took a step forward, knelt on the ground, and respectfully cupped his fists. “Greetings, Master!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

He placed his hands behind his back and thought about the name.

It would be better to use the Heavenly Puppet’s method to refine it, so it was better to have the surname Tian. After making up his mind, he started to name them. The mature and charming young woman was called Tian Qingqing, the pure and cute young woman was called Tian Shi, the handsome young man was called Tian Chen, and the remaining two were called Tian Zhan and Tian

Huang.

“Thank you for the name, Master!”

The core member was Zheng Yi’s deputy, and his position was temporarily set as the deputy king, meaning that he was the Saint King’s right-hand man.

“Get up!” Zhang Ronghua said.

The five of them stood up from the ground and taught them the Black Heavenly Treasure Mirror, the secret skill of Trampling the Sky, and the first two moves of the Nine Tribulations Overturning the Sea Swordsmanship.

“Come in!” He retracted his finger and said.

The door opened and the two of them entered.

Looking at the five people in the room, Zhang Ronghua did not ask any more questions. He handed them over to Zheng Yi and instructed them to develop the Light Faction as soon as possible. They had to keep it a secret and not leak any information about the forces. He also had to investigate the Saber Emperor and the Darkness in secret and try to find them.

After giving his instructions, he turned around and left.

He would not ask about the specifics of how things would develop. He only wanted to see the results.

They had to leave this place.

He changed out of his night-traveling clothes and put on the white brocade clothes formed by the Black Yellow Qi Chaos Battle Armor. He draped a cloak made by Ning Xue and held the Hundred Birds Facing the Phoenix Fan. He walked on the street and rushed towards the Vermillion Bird Lane's mansion.

Marriage Bridge.

Zhu Jiutian stood on the bridge with his hands behind his back. He calmly looked at the surface of the water. After killing Shi Cailin, he had been waiting here for quite some time.

This was the road that Zhang Ronghua took back. He didn't go to the mansion to wait, afraid that the Grand Tutor would notice. Their mansions weren't far from each other, and they were both on the edge of Jingxin Lake.

If he was discovered, no matter how strong he was, he wouldn't be his match. Uncle Zhong's cultivation was also extraordinary.

As time passed, it was already past midnight. Why was he still not back? Frowning, the cold light on his face grew colder and colder. He thought to himself that he wouldn't be coming back, right?

He shook his head and felt that something was wrong!

According to the news from the higher-ups, Zhang Ronghua had social gatherings every day and had to wait until late before returning to the residence.

Under the reflection of the moonlight, a figure stretched out and walked over.

His footsteps landed on the ground, and a vigorous and powerful voice sounded. It was very rhythmic and pleasant to hear, as if it could infect one's emotions. He was dressed in white and a black cloak. He held a folding fan in his hand, and it was surrounded by purple-red spiritual light. Who else could it be but Zhang Ronghua?

Zhu Jiutian's eyes lit up, and he was filled with excitement. He had waited for so long, and he had finally come. He could even get a spirit treasure for free! Hmm? Her eyes widened and she almost flew out. She noticed that the clothes, belt, crown, and boots on his body were actually a set of top-notch spirit treasures. The attributes were perfectly fused and the aura was connected as one.

Gulp!

His throat rolled uncontrollably as he swallowed hard. He thought to himself, I'm rich this time!

Ten steps away.

Zhang Ronghua stopped. When he arrived, he noticed this person. When he saw him coming over, he didn't hide the heat in his eyes at all. He guessed the other party's goal.

"Torch Dragon?" he asked mockingly.

He opened his folding fan and fanned it gently.

Zhu Jiutian frowned and took another look. That was right! He was still at Zongshi realm level 7. How could he see through his true body? Could it be that he had cultivated some powerful eye technique? Or perhaps he had a support-type Numinous treasure that could see through illusions and point to the origin?

A set of spirit treasure set and a folding fan. It was probably the latter. There were also auxiliary spirit treasures. It was an unprecedented pleasure. This was a child who distributed wealth. If he killed him, all these spirit treasures would be his.

At the same time, he was jealous. Where did a junior get so many treasures? "I've been waiting for you for a long time," he said coldly..

Chapter 723: Tearing Torch Dragon to shreds (Part 2)

"Who sent you?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

Zhu Jiutian's gaze was cold. He didn't bother to hide his killing intent, "Who killed Zhu Huang?"

"Darkness?"

Zhu Jiutian raised his eyebrows and changed his mind. How did Zhang

Ronghua know? Could it be that he had pried open Zhu Huang's mouth? It shouldn't be. He knew his character very well. Even if he had a knife to his neck, he wouldn't leak any information about the organization. Could it be the Fate Academy? That should be the case. With their strength, it was not strange for them to know about the Zero Pieces.

His scrutinizing eyes were penetrating. He sized her up again and said sarcastically, "You're quite handsome and have an extraordinary temperament. No wonder you can make Yang Hongling fall head over heels for you. She even told you such a secret and secretly sent experts to protect you."

Zhang Ronghua shrugged his shoulders and deliberately teased, "Don't you know?" Why not take revenge? Or did he not know where the Fate Academy was? Why don't I bring you over?"

Zhu Jiutian's arrogance stopped as if he had eaten a fly. Although he was strong, he would not be the Grand Elder of the Candle Dragon Clan otherwise. However, it depended on who he was competing with. As long as he dared to go over, he would be suppressed the moment he reached the gate of the academy unless the darkness came...

However, the old teacher was too strong. He was an old monster that suppressed an era. There was no way to defeat him!

“You have sharp teeth!” He snorted coldly.

“Bullying the weak and fearing the strong!” Zhang Ronghua scolded.

Zhu Jiutian didn't seem to care. He shook his head as if he didn't hear him. “I can't believe I have to deal with a piece of trash like you!”

Boom!

His aura shook and leaked out a little. It was like a huge mountain containing supreme pressure that violently suppressed over.

Kaka...

The space trembled and a huge wail came out, wanting to kill him.

The result was disappointing.

Zhang Ronghua calmly stood in place, waving his folding fan as if he didn't see it. He only saw that when the aura was about three meters away from his body, there seemed to be a powerful invisible force blocking it. No matter how fierce it was, it couldn't go any further.

“???”Zhu Jiutian was stunned. He frowned and wondered if he was seeing things. Although he did not use his full strength and only used 20% of his power, it was not something that a seventh tier Zongshi realm cultivator could withstand.

‘ You're not Zhang Ronghua!’ he said with a grave expression.

“It's the real deal.”

“Impossible!” Zhu Jiutian corrected.

He's only at Zongshi realm 7-dan."

"Ignorant!" Zhang Ronghua smiled meaningfully.

Whoosh!

With a flash of golden light, he disappeared from his spot.

Zhu Jiutian's expression changed drastically as he instinctively felt a sense of danger. His hair stood on end as his nerves tensed up. He finally reacted. He had hidden his cultivation very well, hiding it from many people, including the darkness!

He did not dare to hold back at all and circulated his cultivation to the limit. His cultivation at the seventh level of the heaven ascension realm erupted in full force. Ten thousand green lights bloomed, dispelling the darkness and illuminating the night sky. Just as he was about to attack, a black barrier descended from the sky and sealed the surrounding heaven and earth. It did not leak any aura. The outside world could not see or feel it.

With a flash of golden light, Zhang Ronghua stopped in front of him. He formed a fist with his right hand. With a flash of golden light, he did not use any Xuanhuang True Essence. He just used the strength of his body to violently and simply punch his chest.

Puff!

Zhu Jiutian seemed to have suffered heavy injuries. His chest was broken, his meridians were shattered, and his flesh and blood were blown away. The terrifying fist force penetrated his body and pierced through his back. He spat out a mouthful of blood and smashed into the river below.

"Yin!"

The river water churned and green light shot into the sky. It transformed into its true form. A ten-meter-long Torch Dragon appeared at the bottom of the river. It was green with a hint of red. It used its innate

divine power, Water Control, to control the surrounding river and condense it into a huge dragon claw. It was ten-meter-long and realistic, emitting extreme power.

Without water, schools of fish, lobsters, frogs, and poisonous snakes were exposed at the bottom, jumping or escaping.

Die!” Zhu Jiutian’s eyes turned red as he roared in rage.

It descended from the sky and grabbed down fiercely and domineeringly.

With just his aura alone, he destroyed all things with unstoppable force, emitting supreme prestige.

“Break!”

Zhang Ronghua struck out with his right fist. It was a simple punch without any pattern. The power reached its limit and landed on the Water Dragon Claw.

In terms of size, the two were not proportional. As soon as they came into contact, it was like paper paste. It could not even withstand a breath and was instantly broken.

Zhu Jiutian’s mouth was wide open, forming an “O” shape that could fit two eggs. He could not feel the pain in his chest at all. He could not believe that this was real. He had used all his strength and even used a secret technique to fuse with his true spirit body. Even a ninth level heaven ascension realm expert would not dare to take it head-on. Otherwise, he would be injured. But now? It was actually broken by the other party’s casual punch?

It was clearly Zhulong, so he couldn’t feel the cold. At this moment, cold sweat flowed out uncontrollably from his head to tail. He didn’t dare to stay any longer. He curled his dragon tail and wanted to escape.

Looking at the dark barrier around him, he was in despair!

They had experienced what Shi Cai Lin and the others had just experienced. They had clearly wanted to escape, but their path of escape had been sealed. They could only watch helplessly as death descended.

In this aspect, he was inferior to her.

“This is the person sent by the darkness?” Zhang Ronghua said coldly. You can’t even warm me up.”

He took a step forward and appeared in front of him.

The speed was too fast. Zhu Jiutian could not even dodge. He could only watch as a pair of large hands grabbed at him. Each of them held a dragon horn. A powerful force was transmitted over. They were ready to tear him apart.. Zhu Jiutian shouted in fear, “ Stop!”

Chapter 724: Tearing Torch Dragon (Part 2)

Slash!

Before he could finish his words, his head and tail were easily torn into two. A zither and a dragon pearl fell down.

He grabbed at the air and put them away. He did not let go of the dragon blood either. He put it together with the dragon body into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

He took a step forward and landed on the bridge.

With a wave of his hand, he put away the dark barrier he had set up. He looked around and saw that everything was normal. There was no one around. Without further delay, he quickly disappeared into the darkness.

In the backyard.

Uncle Shi sat on the doorsill, his hands clenched into fists and placed together in a half-open shape. He supported his chin and looked at the stars in the night sky.

The purple cat sat on the side like a human. Its butt was on the ground and its upper body was upright. It imitated him and held its paws together, supporting its chin as it looked at the stars.

He glanced at it and saw that it was imitating him. He smiled kindly and retracted his palm. He stroked the cat's head." You've read so many books.

Don't you know how to respect people?"

The purple cat retracted its paws and turned its head. Its cat eyes rolled and it cried out." How did you know I was reading?"

He was speaking in cat language.

Uncle Shi's smile didn't fade. He continued, "Don't learn from others. Otherwise, it'll be impolite."

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

"It's hard to even have a good sleep," Uncle Shi sighed.

Footsteps sounded. Zhang Ronghua walked toward the fan with his bird swaying. He saw a man and a cat sitting on the threshold. He smiled and sat down beside them. He took out a plate of ginseng fruit and placed it on the ground. He handed one over and asked casually, "You're not asleep yet?" "Thank you!" Uncle Shi thanked him.

He took the ginseng fruit and wiped it on his clothes. He took a bite. It was very sweet and watery." I can't sleep because I'm old."

He stood up.

“You’ve been busy all day. This old servant won’t disturb you anymore. Rest early!”

He turned around and entered the room beside him.

Yiya!

The door closed, leaving them alone.

“Are you done reading?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

“Yes.” Purple Cat nodded heavily. With the ginseng fruit in its mouth, it stood up from the ground and flipped a few times proudly. Those who did not know better would think that it was a monkey. It pointed at itself with its little paw.” I have comprehended the Righteousness Qi!”

“???”Zhang Ronghua blinked.

He took a serious look and found that there was indeed a trace of Righteousness Qi in the purple cat. It was very faint and almost invisible. If one didn’t look carefully, one wouldn’t be able to notice it.

“So fast?”

He was truly shocked. It had only been a short while, yet the little fellow had already comprehended Righteousness Qi.

“Have you mastered the knowledge in the book?”

The purple cat nodded proudly. Its eyes were filled with contempt, as if it was saying that such a small matter could stump a cat.

“I’m testing you!” Zhang Ronghua laughed.

“Tell me!”

“If the heavens do not roll, people will regret their actions. What does this mean?”

Purple Cat stood upright on the spot.” No matter how good it is to be born, if you don’t work hard, your achievements will be limited. If you encounter something, you will regret it.”

“It’s alright.”

He waved his hand, signaling for it to come over.

Purple Cat walked over and stopped in front of him.

Zhang Ronghua picked up the cat and placed it in his arms. It was warm and comfortable. He stroked its fur and squinted his eyes, thinking about Zhu Jiutian. The reason why he didn’t interrogate Zhu Jiutian was because he knew that he wouldn’t be able to get any useful information even if he used the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Palm. It was just a waste of time.

The word ‘darkness’ alone explained everything.

Other than that.

There was a faint smell of blood on his body. It was well hidden. Ordinary people couldn’t smell it and couldn’t hide it from him. From this smell of blood, he must have killed someone before killing him.

Who was this person that could make Zhu Jiutian appear?

Also, why did the darkness want to kill him? If he wanted to take revenge for Desolate Zhu, he could definitely look for the Fate Academy. He deduced that it was probably because the limelight had been too strong recently that some people were afraid or had touched their cake, which was why they used such despicable methods.

Who was it?

Princes? It shouldn't be. Although he didn't know much about the Dark, from the recent battles, this organization was more terrifying than he had imagined. What they had shown was probably just the tip of the iceberg. Even the huge forces hidden by the Crown Prince might not be able to compare, let alone the former.

It wasn't that the princes weren't strong. On the contrary, none of them were easy to deal with. They hid their strength very well. No one knew how much power they had hidden in the dark except themselves.

Leaving the princes aside, only Grand Secretary Cui was left. Judging from their previous exchange, He Wenxuan might be capable of doing something so stupid, but he wouldn't!

No one who could become a pavilion elder was simple.

Including now, He Wenxuan was even more experienced in handling matters under his guidance.

There were only these political enemies on the surface. He could not think of anyone.

As for Zhu Jiutian's death, he wasn't worried about whether Darkness would suspect him. There were two points. Firstly, he was a civil official with vast knowledge. He was very knowledgeable and powerful. Just like what Ji Xueyan had said before, a person's ability was limited. It was impossible for him to achieve such high attainments in martial arts. Moreover, his cultivation was only at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm. He had not improved for a long time. On the surface, he seemed to have been delayed by many trivial matters in the officialdom, which was why he had neglected his martial arts.

The second sacred favor was grand. Emperor Xia had sent people to protect his family, and then he had sent people to protect himself. It was completely reasonable. There was also the Fate Academy. No one knew if Yang Hongling had secretly sent any experts.

After finishing the ginseng fruit in its paw, Purple Cat took one and handed it over.

He retracted his thoughts.

“Thank you!” Zhang Ronghua stroked his fur..

Chapter 725: Tearing Torch Dragon (Part 2)

No matter who it was, let Guangming investigate in secret. It would be best if there were clues. If there were none, there would be no loss. It could be considered training.

He stood up from the ground, opened the door, and walked in. With a wave of his right hand, he closed the door.

He placed Purple Cat on the table.

“I’ll teach you a Righteous Qi technique first. You have to polish it carefully. When the Righteousness Qi in your body has accumulated to a certain level, I’ll teach you a divine art in this aspect.”

“Not now?” Purple Cat was confused.

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. “Haste makes waste. You don’t have enough Righteousness. Even if I teach you, you won’t be able to get started. It will also affect your cultivation.”

“The cat will be able to master it very quickly.”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and extended his index finger. Golden light flashed on his fingertip and he pointed at its glabella, imparting the Song of Righteousness to it. He withdrew his hand and took out Zhu Jiutian’s corpse from the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt. He circulated the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Technique and Xuanhuang True Essence rushed out from his palm, enveloping it and purifying it to refine the impurities.

Seven to eight breaths later.

After the purple cat finished digesting, Cat Eye was excited. It had obtained another powerful cultivation technique. Looking at the Torch Dragon's corpse on the ground, its two small eyes lit up. It knew that this was prepared for it. It stuck out its tongue and licked its lips fervently. It was looking forward to it...

After a while.

After Zhu Jiutian's corpse was refined, there was still a tenth of the power left. It was pure and pure, without any impurities.

"Eat!" Zhang Ronghua said with a smile.

The purple cat jumped down from the table. The light of the true spirit shone on it, and it transformed into a three-meter-tall body. The surface of its body was burning with the phoenix divine fire. It opened its mouth and swallowed Zhu Jiutian's body.

Chi!

His huge body returned to its original form and he laid on the blanket to refine it.

Zhang Ronghua watched quietly. Seeing that everything was normal, he withdrew his gaze and turned to the inner room. He took off his boots and sat on the bed. He formed a seal with his hands and circulated the Creation Heart Technique. He was not far from breaking through. After an hour, he successfully broke through and advanced to the third realm of perfection. His heart force had increased by two levels to the fifth level. The effect was very strong. He could maintain his mental clarity at all times. The effects of healing, restoring vitality, detoxifying, and not being confused by illusions had also become stronger.

Just as he was about to rest, Purple Cat finished cultivating and refined Zhu Jiutian's corpse. Her cultivation increased by one level and she broke through to the third level of the martial grandmaster realm. She walked in and jumped on the bed, intimately rubbing her hands.

"Why aren't you cultivating?" Zhang Ronghua asked with a smile.

“I’ll go now.”

“Rest well. A balance between work and rest is the way to go.”

Purple Cat nodded heavily and turned to leave.

With a wave of his hand, he extinguished the oil lamp and pulled the blanket beside him to sleep.

It was rare for him to have a good night’s sleep until morning court. Uncle Shi knocked on the door and after washing up, he got into the Tianji carriage and sat on the soft couch to eat breakfast.

At the Vermillion Bird Sect.

Ding Yi and Pei Haoran had been waiting for a long time. They nodded and greeted each other before entering the outer palace. Pei Haoran left and walked towards the Ministry of Works. His status was not high enough to attend court.

“Did something big happen last night?” Zhang Ronghua asked in a low voice on the way to Purple Pole Avenue.

“No!” Ding Yi shook his head. Everything is normal.”

He scratched his head. “Brother, what happened?”

“No! I was just asking.”

Seeing that there were people around them, they did not continue chatting.

They entered the inner palace from Tianwei Gate and went up the Purple Extreme Avenue until they reached the Purple Extreme Hall. They entered from the side door on the left and stood in the line of the Ministry of Works, as steady as Mount Tai.

He was already used to the gazes that came from all around him.

After a while.

The morning court session began. There were a total of three things. The first was the vacancy of the governor of Jinzhou. All the factions were fighting for the position. They wanted to use it as a springboard to wait for two years before being transferred to the capital. They would enter the six ministries or other important departments and hold even greater authority. They quarreled like a pot of porridge. Some censors rolled up their sleeves and pointed at the other party's nose. If they were not in the Purple Extreme Hall, they would not dare to make a move. They would have long fought. Their saliva was swallowed up and it was even more chaotic than a vegetable market.

After an hour of stalemate, they were finally taken down by Old Ceng's people. A strange scene appeared. An unexpected person appeared. Pei Caicai stepped forward and recommended Li Daoran as Jinzhou's official.

Li Daoran was an old acquaintance. He had taken good care of him when he was in the Scholar's Hall and had given him a lot of guidance. At that time, the two of them had been promoted together. He had taken over the Scholar's Hall and become a scholar, while he had been transferred to Feng Province to be the governor of Changping Prefecture. He was a fourth-grade official. It had only been a short while since he had advanced from fourth-grade to third-grade. He had become a provincial official, in charge of military forces, prisons, armaments, and so on. He was a true third-in-command and had truly entered the upper echelons of the officialdom.

Zhang Ronghua thought quickly. Did he make a contribution in Changping County? He had to make a great contribution to be transferred across the state to become Jinzhou's official.

Pei Caicai had already stood out. Both for the public and private, he had to stand out and agree. Elder Ceng also agreed. From this point of view, it seemed that both sides had reached an exchange of interests.

Grand Secretary Cui was unusually silent. He watched as his political enemy grew in power and didn't stop him. Seeing this, Zhang Ronghua was even more certain that his guess was correct.

After some speculations, he came to a conclusion.

Li Daoran's matter should have happened last night. Otherwise, Pei Caihua would have informed him. Pei Haoran did not know either. This was the only explanation.

Without any effort, the dust settled.

The second and third matter were both "small matters" Although there was a dispute, overall, it was not as fierce as the Jinzhou governor's quarrel. He did

not even use profanities when scolding people..

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An hour later, the court session ended.

After leaving the Purple Extreme Hall, Zhang Ronghua let Ding Yi go back first and slow down his pace. Pei Cai came out from inside and gave him a look to follow.

They arrived at the Ministry of Rites and entered the main hall.

"Are you surprised?" Pei Caihua asked directly.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded. "This old man is also surprised!"

He immediately explained the matter.

Li Daoran was extremely lucky and was lucky enough to obtain a complete ancient inheritance. It was very valuable and he was not at ease handing it over to others. He rushed back overnight with his trusted aides and found him to take out the inheritance. It was a matter of great importance. He immediately ordered someone to change clothes and enter the palace overnight to hand it over to the Emperor. Before he left, Emperor Xia reminded him.

With Pei Caicai's political wisdom, he would have figured out that he had found

Grand Secretary Zeng and made a deal.

"What inheritance?" Zhang Ronghua asked curiously.

Pei Caicai did not say anything. He took the teapot and poured a cup of tea. The tea that he had drunk yesterday was already cold. He stretched out his index finger and dipped it into it. He wrote four words on the table, "Medical Legacy."

Zhang Ronghua understood. No wonder he was promoted and transferred across provinces. Although Fengzhou was prosperous, it was not as good as Jinzhou. It was not too much to say that he had reached the top in one step.

"The news about this matter has been sealed. Hengzhi hasn't left for the time being. When you're off duty, call Ding Yi to my residence for a gathering and try your aunt's cooking."

"Elder, please. I dare not refuse!"

"Is Xu Xing reliable?" Pei Caihua asked.

"They have a good relationship and can handle things."

” Young people should interact more with each other and make friends with like-minded people. Doing things or other things will only yield twice the result with half the effort.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua remembered.

“Did the Hunts look for you?”

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained the exchange between the two parties and Huo Jingyun’s feelings.

“I received news that Huo Jingxiu paid a huge price to enter the Spirit Research Department and complete Cao Hang’s transfer. However, they had made the right move. If there was only the military, the court would not have enough influence and would not be able to participate in the big event immediately. If an accident happened, they could block it ten or twenty times. As long as they failed once, they would be doomed. This path is very difficult to walk, but it is the correct path. Once we succeed, we will live and die together with Grand Xia.”

The unspoken meaning was to take advantage of you to quickly fill up my qualifications so that I can be promoted in the future.

He paused for a moment.

“What do you think?” Pei Caihua asked again, even more serious than before.

“If one leg is unstable, two legs can last forever.”

Pei Caihua stroked his beard with satisfaction.” Go ahead and do it. Don’t have any misgivings. I’ll take care of the imperial court!”

“Thank you, Uncle Pei!”

“You still have good tea in your hands?”

Zhang Ronghua smiled. He took out two taels of spiritual tea from the Five

Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and handed it over." I specially prepared it for you."

"Go! Don't forget what happened tonight."

He stood up and left.

On the way back.

Did something happen to His Majesty's body? That shouldn't be the case. With the Supreme Nirvana Life-Giving Technique, he wouldn't have to worry for the next three years. He would cultivate regularly to strengthen his meridians, body, and soul, and increase his lifespan. He would only develop in a good direction.

He deduced.

Either he continued to increase his lifespan, or his body had an accident.

Otherwise, no matter how valuable the inheritance of ancient medicine was, it would not be promoted.

Before he could understand the former, the latter appeared again. There was still a question that he could not answer. As the Renhuang, he held monstrous power and could decide the life and death of countless people with a word. Who could successfully plot against him?

At the Ministry of Works.

He retracted his thoughts and stopped thinking about it.

After entering the Spirit Research Department, Ding Yi and Pei Haoran waited in the hall for a long time.

“Brother, why is Uncle Pei looking for you?”

“Hengzhi is back. He’s still in the capital. Uncle Pei asked us to go over tonight. Auntie will cook personally.”

Pei Haoran raised his head and said proudly, “Mother’s cooking skills are very good. She rarely cooks. This time, I’ll take advantage of it.” He pulled out a chair and sat down.

“Xuan Ping should be here soon,” said Zhang Ronghua.

Xuanping was Huo Jingxiu’s surname.

Speak of the devil.

Qinglin!” Huo Jingxiu was wearing an official uniform. She was steady and powerful. She walked in from outside and cupped her hands.

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the chair opposite him.

Pei Haoran poured tea from the teapot and placed it in front of him.

Huo Jingxiu didn’t waste any time and said, “Just do it. No matter what you want, how much you need, don’t worry about the quota, materials, and so on. I’ll do everything. As long as the capital has it, I’ll think of a way to get it. Even if there’s nothing, I’ll get it from other places.”

” You’re here.” Zhang Ronghua smiled.” With you in the logistics department, I’ll be able to do whatever I want.”

After chatting for a while and exchanging opinions, Huo Jingxiu got up and left.

Pei Haoran closed the door.

Ding Yi said, "Brother, my foundation has been completely stabilized. My internal strength is as strong as the vast ocean. I've reached the critical point. I want to break through to the Connate Realm."

'Stand guard outside," Zhang Ronghua ordered." Don't let anyone disturb you.

No matter who comes, block the door before it opens."

"Yes." Pei Haoran knew the seriousness of the matter and nodded heavily.

He walked out, closed the door, and stood guard at the entrance

"Let's begin!" Zhang Ronghua said.

Ding Yi stood up from his chair. He did not mind that the floor was dirty. He tilted his butt and sat down. He collected his thoughts and discarded all distracting thoughts. He formed a seal with his hands and circulated the Gold Monarch Heaven Burning Art for one full cycle. When his aura reached its peak, his inner energy would be like a river, abundant and powerful as he charged forward..

Chapter 727: Tearing Torch Dragon (Part 2)

Zhang Ronghua watched carefully to prevent any accidents from happening.

No matter how much effort you put in, the rewards might be different, but there would always be rewards. As long as you persevered, even if you took the wrong path, you would adjust yourself back to the right track and obtain the corresponding rewards.

Outsiders could only see Ding Yi's appearance. He lived in a brothel and roamed the four seas. He experienced different ocean worlds every day and felt the inner universe. He was drunk and happy.

In fact, he had had enough of playing!

To be more precise, the moment his body recovered and he became a normal person, Ding Yi wanted to draw a clear line between himself and Goulan. However, he could not and had no choice. He desperately wanted to improve his strength and grow up. He wanted to strengthen his family and share the burden for Zhang Ronghua. He cultivated every day and night, taking spirit herbs and pills. He used the Nirvana Supreme Cultivation Technique to nourish his meridians, body, and soul. He wanted to increase his lifespan, increase his potential, and make his talent stronger.

He then supplemented the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique to increase his strength. Although the technique was powerful, it had a fatal flaw. As he cultivated, the Yang attribute accumulated in his body would be very heavy, and the balance between Yin and Yang would be unbalanced. He had to solve it to balance the Yin and Yang.

Other than Zhang Ronghua, no one knew the pain he had suffered.

Just as he said, his foundation was very solid. As soon as he activated his cultivation, golden light rushed out and surrounded his body. His powerful internal strength was like an ocean, breaking through the bottleneck and breaking through to the Higher Heaven realm. His strength increased by several times. The surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi rolled up and quickly entered his body to be absorbed and refined, turning into pure internal strength.

Seeing this.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. He didn't disappoint him!

He took out some spiritual liquid and boiled it, then brewed a pot of spiritual tea, bitter bodhi tea, and poured a cup to drink.

Fifteen minutes later.

Ding Yi ended his cultivation and opened his eyes. He stood up from the ground. His cultivation had completely stabilized. His expression relaxed as he said excitedly, "Brother, I succeeded."

"Congratulations!" Zhang Ronghua smiled warmly.

"I will continue to work hard."

"I trust you!"

Haoran and I went to study."

As the door closed, the hall fell silent again.

Zhang Ronghua didn't waste any time. As he drank tea, he continued to create powerful Heaven-tier feys based on the models he had built yesterday.

No one was idle. The stronger one was, the more so. They worked hard against time. No matter what it was for, their goal was the same. They wanted to become better.

With yesterday's guidance, Qin Shouyi, Li Yifeng, and the others seemed to have opened up their Conception and Governor Meridians. They had suddenly been enlightened. In addition to a day of research, they tried to fuse the attributes. Today, they were once again immersed in innovation, and their speed increased. By evening, they had improved eight pieces on the original foundation.

It was expected, but it was also unexpected.

Zhang Ronghua checked them one by one. The power of all eight items had increased by one-third. After confirming that there was no mistake, he asked Huang Zhongshi to bring the list and samples to Fu Kun.

His research on Heaven Rank feys had advanced a step further.

It's not worth it.

The three of them left and went to the Pei residence as guests. His aunt's cooking skills were not bad and had reached the fourth realm of perfection. If he worked hard, he might be able to break through to the sixth realm of skill approach. However, his status was here. This time, he was the guest and rarely entered the kitchen.

After dinner.

After entering the study, the group of people stayed in the room to chat about the situation in the court, future developments, and matters to take note of. They chatted until late into the night, almost ending in the wee hours of the morning.

Pei Haoran sent them out of the residence, and everyone separated at the door. Li Daoran invited Zhang Ronghua to visit Jinzhou when he was free and take a look at the beautiful scenery of Great Xia.

He did not return to the residence. Instead, he went to the encampment of Light. He learned from Zheng Yi that everything was normal in the capital. Nothing major happened last night, and no important people died.

Zhang Ronghua ordered and continued to investigate.

He was very puzzled. Who was the person Zhu Jiutian killed? For him to step forward, the person who was killed shouldn't be simple. Was the news blocked? He could not figure it out.

Back at the residence.

Ji Xueyan waited in the room and briefly recounted what had happened that night. Jixia Academy and Changqing Academy had sent out powerful cultivators to hunt them down, but they had disappeared after leaving the capital. The six spirit treasures could not be recovered, so the matter was dropped!

No matter how unwilling Ji Lingshuang and Qing An Yi were, they could only swallow this bitter fruit.

He also told him that the number of people in Jixia Hall had officially exceeded fifty. Although they were few, they were all elites with extraordinary talent. They had five basic Righteousness Qi cultivation techniques. The disciples who comprehended Righteousness Qi with the Righteousness Bone Setting Secret Technique could cultivate the corresponding cultivation techniques according to their respective attributes. Their cultivation speed would increase, and the problems of quality and power would be solved. It would be like cultivating Righteousness Qi with normal reading, further improving their strength.

Ji Lingshuang's eyes were red. Although she was unwilling, she had no choice but to find Ji Xingchen and ask her father for help.

Although the information regarding the principles of the five basic cultivation techniques of the Righteous Morning Sun Art was sealed, Ji Xingchen knew a little about it. He treated the Righteous Qi as a whole and divided it into different attributes that corresponded to the five elements, including others. It was easy to create them.

He had a clear train of thought after he went into seclusion to study it. With his accumulation and foundation, it wasn't difficult to create it. He used some time to create a basic cultivation technique. It was only a mid-grade Yellow Rank cultivation technique. Compared to the Righteous Morning Sun Art, it was two whole ranks lower. Although it was unsightly, its power was also much weaker. At least he solved his predicament and took the first step.

Then, he called over the great scholars of the Peerless Hall and gave them the trick. He ordered them to continue creating. As for Ji Xingchen himself, he had a lot of things to do..

Chapter 728: Tearing Torch Dragon (Part 2)

Changqing Academy was not to be outdone!

Xu Xirou was truly extraordinary. Her methods, wisdom, and talent were exceptional. She had gathered some information from Jixia Learning Palace and studied the disciples of Jixia Learning Palace. She had come to the conclusion that Righteousness Qi had its own attributes and could be differentiated like a cultivation technique. She called the great scholar of War Heaven over and consulted the dean of the

outer court. After some creation, she finally created a basic cultivation technique, which was a middle-grade yellow-tier cultivation technique.

Once Qing An received the news, he used some methods to figure out the principle. With his status, he mobilized a lot of resources. He gathered people and worked hard. Following closely behind, he also created a cultivation technique that was also at the middle grade of the yellow class.

The Fate Academy had a deep foundation and was extremely talented. They were not as shameless as them. They did not understand the principles and took a shortcut. They fused the Righteousness Qi into their blood and Qi, splitting it into Yin and Yang to strengthen their blood and Qi. From there, they increased their cultivation speed, quality, and power. They had reached the upper level of the Yellow Class.

The flaw was very obvious. Spiritual medicine, pills, and all kinds of precious ingredients could increase one's Qi and blood, allowing those disciples who had comprehended the Righteous Qi with the Righteous Bone Setting Secret Technique to become stronger.

It could also be described as an attribute. Yin and Yang were also a type of attribute. It was like a road with the same destination, but there were many roads leading to the destination. Some were straight, some were curved.

Other than these.

There was another piece of shocking news. Grand Secretary Wei's youngest son, Wei Zhijie, had accidentally met Xu Xirou and fell in love with her. He had openly pursued her.

His status was indeed high enough, but this person's reputation was not good. Although he was not as good as Ding Yi, he was about the same. His family was powerful and had too many tempting things. In addition, he had been spoiled since he was young. He was arrogant and domineering. He was curious about new things. He had once tasted the sweetness of a prostitute and could not be stopped. At least he had his father to control him. He did not dare to go too far.

Other than these, he was not good at literature or martial arts. He was just a rich and powerful young master, far inferior to his brother.

Xu Xirou wasn't blind. How could she agree to such a person? He rejected her with a clear attitude and did not give her any chance. If it was his brother, perhaps it would not be a problem.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua sighed. The three academies had a deep foundation.

Ji Xuevan explained the future development plan of Jixia Hall. The first phase would be based on this batch of disciples. The current problem would be solved temporarily. It would be divided into two steps. The first step was to study. This was very important. The more knowledge one accumulated, the faster one's cultivation speed would be. Coupled with the five basic cultivation techniques, one's cultivation speed would also increase and increase one's foundation. The second part was to improve his combat ability and increase his combat experience. He wanted to be able to take on a role and not just have a superficial cultivation base. He planned to cooperate with the government to help them chase and capture martial artists or demons and ghosts, provided that he paid enough for the carriage and horse fees.

Although there would be losses, it was unavoidable. This was a step that had to be taken. Anyone who could become an expert had to go through countless trials of death. In addition to their own hard work, they had only succeeded by luck.

For the sake of his own life, he would cultivate more seriously.

During the second mission, they were to go to the market to watch the beheading and improve their mental state. Only those who passed could carry out the mission of the government.

Otherwise, they would be sending food to others if they were sent out!

At the moment, the number of people was still small, and Jixia Learning Palace would support her unconditionally. As the number of people increased, the resources consumed would increase. It was not just Jixia Hall, but also Peerless Hall. In addition, there were disciples from the outer and inner courts. It was impossible for them to give her all the resources.

The benefits of cooperating with the government were shown. First, they could get the carriage fees. Second, they could kill martial artists or demons and plunder their wealth, thus strengthening Jixia Hall.

Other than that.

Ji Xueyan also planned to start a business to support Jixia Hall's consumption and prepare to refine pills. She was quite talented in this area and had already reached the third level of perfection. As she refined more pills, her proficiency increased, and her realm increased. The pills she could refine would also be stronger, and she would earn more money. She would then nurture talented disciples, including other aspects such as refining weapons and making talismans.

Although the early stages were tough, as long as they could survive, Jixia Hall would be able to develop rapidly when the industry grew.

She reached out and held Zhang Ronghua's hand. It was broad, heavy, and unprecedentedly peaceful. She smiled gently. "Although it's tiring, I will persevere for the future!"

"Thank you for your hard work," Zhang Ronghua said as he pulled out a hand and placed the hair on her forehead behind her delicate earlobes, revealing her beautiful face.

Although Ji Xueyan was tired, she still had a satisfied smile on her face. She shook her head. "You're the one who's tired."

He had already heard about the Ministry of Works.

Zhang Ronghua had put in countless efforts to achieve the current prosperity and develop the Spirit Research Department. That was why the Huo family had made sacrifices and exchanged benefits to let Huo Jingyun pull the strings and arrange for Huo Jingxiu to come over. "Work hard together!" "Yes." Ji Xueyan replied heavily. "Don't move!"

"What's wrong?" Ji Xueyan was puzzled.

Her deep, big eyes that were like autumn waters blinked playfully. Two red flowers flew by her ears. Seeing him looking at her, she felt sweet and nervous.

Zhang Ronghua reached out his hands and held her face. It was soft, elastic, and smooth like jade. He gently touched her forehead and then withdrew it.

“It’s already very late. Go back and rest early.”

“You too! Don’t stay up late.”

After she left, Zhang Ronghua fetched some water from the well and took a simple bath. He then sat on the bed and started cultivating the Eternal

Immortal Technique..

Chapter 729: Tearing Torch Dragon (Part 2)

Time flies, white horses pass by.

In the blink of an eye, five days passed. In these five days, the people from the Ministry of Works were already immune, including Fu Kun. The good news from the Spirit Research Department increased day by day. From three to eight, then sixteen, thirty-two, forty, forty-nine, fifty-two, there were a total of 197.

Some people were happy, while others were sad. They couldn’t eat well or sleep well.

With so many contributions, even though the reward had not yet been given, Zhang Ronghua’s qualifications were already full. He was flawless and too beautiful. It was enough for him to be promoted. His political opponents could not find any fault with him. Even if the censor was unhappy, he

had to keep it in his heart. The shortcomings of his youth were also made up for with his powerful abilities.

How long had it been? If he were to continue working at the Spirit Research Department, no! If the Ministry of Works continued, wouldn't they have to jump a few times? Or even ascend to the heavens in a single step?

He was afraid! He felt fear from the bottom of his heart!

In recent days, there had been suggestions in the royal court that many departments needed him to be transferred over so that he could display greater abilities and make new contributions.

For others, advancing from Rank-4 to Rank-3 was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. They had to spend a lot of effort, experience, and help from nobles before they could make the leap.

Even Li Daoran, who had been promoted a few days ago and entered Rank-3, was promoted to a high official because he had sufficient qualifications. He had worked in the Scholar Hall for so many years and made an exception to be promoted with the help of the ancient medical inheritance. Otherwise, even if he offered treasures, he would still be stuck if he did not have enough qualifications.

To sum it up, there was only one word-endure!

But what about him? He didn't need any activities, nor did he have any intention of being promoted. He only wanted to research the remaining materials, weapons, and feys to increase their power by one-third. That was all, but he didn't allow it.

One by one, they were all blocked by Fu Kun, Xu Shidao, and the military bigwigs.

What a joke. The more things Zhang Ronghua researched, the more powerful they would be. As the Minister of Works, Fu Kun would be able to gain more experience as well. With only 197 pieces, he would be able to compete for the position of Grand Secretary. There was nothing he could do about Grand Secretary Cui's position. It was already the final battle. Pei Caicai and He Wenxuan had fought for real, and even if they interfered, they would still fail. However, they could still target the other positions

of the other Grand Sect. Before this, their political enemies could still make an issue out of their lack of experience. Now, they were just staring blankly! The last shortcoming was also made up.

He had received accurate news a few days ago that a cabinet elder would retire not long after. Fu Kun began to make preparations to fight for the cabinet elder election and guard against all kinds of accidents.

At this time, the more experience one had, the greater the benefits. It could also increase the success rate.

The reason why Xu Shidao and the military elders rejected them was simple. Firstly, they wanted Zhang Ronghua to research more things to improve the combat effectiveness of the army. Secondly, the more experienced he was, the higher his position would be, and the more authority he would have.

To be honest, jumping to the second level was very difficult. Even if he could jump, it would be detrimental to his growth. His foundation was not stable. It would be fine if nothing happened, but once something happened, he could not withstand a little trouble. Only by fighting steadily could he stand firm in the imperial court.

The military had obtained so many benefits for no reason. When they reached the battlefield, they would be able to make even more contributions. To be honest, all the soldiers of Great Xia owed him. If possible, they would naturally make up for it.

As these things were mass-produced and prepared for the army, they were distributed to every soldier. After being baptized on the battlefield, killing enemies and making contributions, most of them were safe. After fermenting, they would be grateful and respect from the bottom of their hearts.

The soldiers at the lower levels were very pure. They killed enemies, made contributions, kept their lives, honored their hometown, and protected their families. That was all. They were willing to give up their lives for these things.

Although he didn't gain any benefits on the surface, he had a huge influence in the dark. Zhang Ronghua was deeply rooted in the hearts of the Great Xia soldiers and had a great prestige. Just based on this point, he could do many things.

For example, the biography of the Celestial Emperor had spread far and wide.

Emperor Xia was remembered by the people and was deeply grateful to them. As the author of the biography, the title of "Great Scholar" was also known by thousands of scholars and held great prestige in the apricot forest.

The prices of the "indecent" paintings that he had previously made had been rising again and again. Now, the prices had already risen by twenty times. Even so, the prices were still rising. Although the prices were sky-high, there were many rich people fighting to buy them. Without any connections, they had become masterpieces. Of course, it was due to the influence of status, but more importantly, it was due to fame!

When a man attains the Tao, chickens and dogs ascend to heaven.

After Zhang Ronghua ate the meat, the people below also drank the soup. They were all full of qualifications. Qin Shouyi had already been promoted and took over Li Feng's position. He became the chief clerk of the procurement hall and entered Rank-4, possessing the qualifications to go to court.

When the rewards from the higher-ups came down, the others would also follow suit and improve. Each and every one of them would be more energetic and full of enthusiasm.

Other than these.

The research of Heaven Rank feys had also reached a critical moment. He was only a little bit away from being able to research them.

Huo Jingxiu was in charge of logistics, so she did everything she promised. No matter what the Spirit Research Department wanted, she would find a way to get it. She took advantage of this opportunity to secretly refine hundreds of Black Demon Beads and dozens of Heavenly Thunder Talismans, and handed them all to Zheng Yi to protect the development of Light.

In the office hall.

The atmosphere was oppressive, heavy, strange, and quiet. One could even hear the faint sound of the wind coming from outside.

Yan Lihua sat on the main seat with a straight face. There was a cup of steaming hot tea in front of him. It was spiritual tea that emitted a strong fragrance, but he had no appetite at all. He didn't even have the desire to reach out his hand.

Sitting across from him was Styron, who had just come over. He was also expressionless and his eyebrows were knitted together..

Chapter 730: Seeing the nine neonate again, ye 'er's venomous tongue shows its might!

And the higher he went, the more powerful the existences he would encounter! This was because those who could make it to the end were definitely the most awesome. Some of them even had the ability to control indigenous fierce beasts!

Therefore, in the later stages, even white Night and the others were attacked. However, their combat strength was very fierce, and it could be said that they swept all the way to the top of the hall.

"Swish!"

When white Night and the others stepped through the last mountain Gate, a dark red Land covered in blood appeared in their field of vision. It was completely different from what they had imagined, the main hall of the great weather!

A patch of earth

It's just a piece of red soil and it's nothing?

“There’s a stone tablet there.” The great demon ape pointed to a stone tablet with many creatures gathered not far away.

It was an old tablet that exuded an ancient aura. Through the simple records on it, Bai Ye knew that this place had originally been a Grand main hall, but because a great battle had broken out, not only had the main hall been destroyed, but many ancient saints and gods had also fallen.

“So there’s a rule that forbids noise and fighting to avoid disturbing the souls of saints and gods. No wonder it’s so quiet.” Bai Ye even saw the relevant rules, and only then did he understand why the people in this area had become “friendly.

However, just as she finished speaking, she felt a chill behind her. It was obvious that someone was going to launch a sneak attack on them!

However, before they could retaliate ...

“Bang!”

Then, they heard an explosion behind them! The feeling of being watched instantly disappeared.

When white Night and the rest turned around, they only saw a pool of blood! There was also a group of dumbfounded onlookers who had seen the whole process. One of the fierce beasts even swallowed his saliva in fear.

a Suan ni, a pure-blooded Suan ni, was actually blasted into a pool of blood just like that, Suan ni.

it seems that we really can’t fight here. The fluctuation that suddenly burst out just now was a silent and invisible existence. It’s really too terrifying!

Only then did White Night know that it was the bi ‘an that had seen her shoot the divine arrow earlier. It had wanted to ambush them from behind, but unfortunately, it had just made its move when it was killed by the rules of this area.

“It’s too terrifying, Yingluo.”

The surrounding spectators were all extremely frightened. After all, that was a pure-blooded Suan ni! Not to mention that it was extremely powerful, it definitely had the Suan ni race’s precious weapon on it. In the end, the Suan ni didn’t even have time to use it before it turned into a pool of water, Suan ni.

“Bastard!”

The savage blood Wolf and the other ferocious beasts who had just arrived saw this scene. They could only stare at White Night and the others fiercely, but they did not dare to act rashly.

“It seems like I can only wait until I leave before making my move.” The eight-clawed Fire Phoenix said in a deep voice.

Bai Ye had also seen them at this time, and could even clearly sense that they seemed to have a strong killing intent towards her?

She was puzzled when she saw the nine neonate behind the group of ferocious beasts. She immediately understood and smiled at the nine neonate, which only had eight heads left. yo! You’re here too, ugly.”

“Swish!” When the nine neonate heard this, its sixteen eyes immediately glared at Bai Ye ferociously.

tsk, you’re not as ferocious as before with a head missing. You’d better hurry back to your mother and ask her to give you a new one. Bai Ye provoked without restraint.

The nine neonate was so angry that its eight noses were almost crooked! If it wasn’t for the rules here, it would’ve attacked him directly! He was simply too hateful! He actually dared to make fun of its head that had been blown off by the divine sword!