

## East Palace 731

### Chapter 731: Tearing Torch Dragon (Part 2)

At the same time, he had also figured out where Yang Hongling had been going during this period of time. She had brought the disciples of the Saint Hall out to increase her combat experience, which was why she did not look for him.

After a while.

"You're here, Senior Brother!" Duan Jiu stopped at the gate of the Fate Academy. He smiled with a mocking look in his eyes.

It was as if he was saying, 'Big Sister has just returned, and you're here.'

Zhang Ronghua laughed mockingly. He turned around and waved at the corner. Old Nine was sitting on a brick he had picked up. He was hugging a wooden rack filled with candied haws. He was napping. When he saw this scene, his sleepiness disappeared and he rushed over. "Young Master!" He handed the wooden rack over.

Zhang Ronghua took it and threw two taels of silver over.

Old Jiu was stunned. He looked at the silver in his hand with a suspicious expression. Did he give the wrong amount? Not fifty coins? "This is?"

"I'm happy today."

"Thank you, Young Master! I wish Young Master and Young Lady Yang an early marriage and grow old together."

He ran away quickly.

' No!' Duan Jiu took a step back when he saw his senior brother looking at him.

His smile disappeared and his face turned bitter." No!"

"My salary isn't much, but it's enough to treat you to some candied haws," Zhang Ronghua said seriously.

He took down two skewers and stuffed them into the wooden rack. Then, he turned around and left.

Puchi!

The surrounding disciples couldn't help but laugh out loud. It was as if they had thought of something terrifying. In an instant, the smiles on their faces disappeared. They tensed up and looked ahead as if they didn't see this scene.

He couldn't hide.

Duan Jiu narrowed his eyes." Junior Brothers, two skewers each. Don't stand on ceremony."

On the way, he met an old acquaintance. It was Mei Changshu.

She looked at the clothes he was wearing. He had changed again. There were two small golden words embroidered on his chest: " Saint Hall."

"He entered the Holy Church?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

"Yes."

Mei Changshu was very happy. He didn't expect to meet his senior brother as soon as he came back from outside." Although the Saint Hall is tiring and dangerous, it's very fast to improve your strength. There are also pills and martial arts. Eldest Senior Sister will personally guide you. If you're not free, you can have the guidance of a great scholar. It's much stronger than before."

He could tell.

Compared to before, his strength had increased quite a bit.

Zhang Ronghua reminded," When fighting with the enemy, be it a woman or a child, don't be mesmerized by the illusion of appearance. Sometimes, what you see is not real. Don't be soft-hearted, or you will be the one at a disadvantage."

Mei Changshu felt the same way. This time, a disciple had been deceived by a woman. If his two senior brothers had not arrived in time, he would have been seriously injured and his body would have been cold.

After chatting for a while, they went to the forbidden area and entered the courtyard.

Beside the Spirit Lake.

Little Four was lying on the ground, taking a nap with his eyes closed. The old man was sitting on a stone bench, reading a book with great interest in his hand. He walked over.

He heard some movement.

" You're here!" Xiao Si opened his eyes and hurriedly stood up." Coming!"

" You're right." He walked up to them and circled around them. He clicked his tongue in wonder." I haven't seen you for a while. I'm impressed."

"What do you have to say?" Zhang Ronghua asked with a smile.

Everyone in the capital city knows Zhang Qinglin. He's famous among the nobles. Creating new products is like drinking water. You can solve the problems that others can't do with their best efforts. You've helped the entire department take off."

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua reached out and knocked a chestnut on its head. He glared at it.

"Greetings, Headmaster!"

The old man put down his book and pointed at the stone bench opposite him.

"I heard you were coming over," Hong Ling said, as if she had guessed what he was going to ask." I specially picked some of your favorite dishes and went to the kitchen."

Zhang Ronghua smiled.

"I heard that someone saw that you have made too many contributions and secretly prepared some tricks?"

"It's not a good thing to be in the limelight."

The old man stroked his beard." You see it quite clearly. At such a young age, you're about to become a third rank official. It's rare in history. You've set a precedent. "

Zhang Ronghua's expression was serious. He didn't hide anything." In this position, I don't think too much. I just want to do something so that the soldiers on the front line can die less and be able to return home alive to reunite with their families."

"What if I continue to stay in this position?"

“Someone has to stand up and take on everything.”

The old teacher’s smile grew wider and he was very satisfied. Every time they met, he could bring him some surprises. He had principles and a bottom line. He would rather fill the hatred of all parties in order to seek benefits for the people. He had not misjudged him.

“Although the Ministry of Works is important, the other positions are not bad.

As long as you are in the officialdom, you can work for the people below.”

Zhang Ronghua pointed in the direction of the palace, implying that His Majesty had asked him to speak.

The old man shook his head.” This afternoon, His Majesty asked me to have tea and mentioned you. He casually said a few words. I believe that my judgment

is not wrong. Even if you have developed a lot of things, when the Ministry of Works produces them and sends them to the soldiers at the front line, they will leave a heavy mark after they use them. I will not be suspicious.”

It seemed that his guess was wrong. There were many powers involved in this matter, and it was also more complicated. That was why the Xia Emperor had relented and given up on increasing the strength of the Grand Xia Dynasty, in order to take more territory from the Shang Dynasty.

Haste does not eat hot tofu. Some things could not be done overnight. There had to be a process.

“Which department?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

” 10% to 20% will remain in the Ministry of Works, and 70% to 80% will be transferred to other departments..”

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“When I was on duty, I asked Minister Fu for leave. He once said that someone wanted to transfer me out of the capital.”

“A bunch of cowards.” The old man raised his white eyebrows and sneered.

“Did the Yellow Spring Holy Water and the Heart of the Morning Sun go smoothly?”

The old teacher revealed a strong confidence. As long as my Fate Academy wants to do something, no one can stop it.”

He paused for a moment before continuing.

” We got four this time. I, Hongling, Little Four, and Dao Wu Ji each got one.”

Dao Wu Ji was Jiu Yue’s father, the teacher’s disciple, and the Palace Master of Destiny Academy.

” Although I was the one who created the Three Heads and Six Arms, I’m very familiar with this great divine ability in theory. After all, I’ve never cultivated it before. However, you’re different. You participated in the creation and even successfully cultivated it. You’re very experienced. With you watching from the side, it’ll be safe.”

“I’ll tell you the process again,” said Zhang Ronghua.”I’ll tell you what I’ve learned during this period of cultivation.”

It was very detailed, listing out the things to take note of when cultivating the Three Heads and Six Arms.

The old master and Little Four listened attentively.

He finished his sentence in one breath, took a sip of tea, and put down the teacup.

“Has the creation of the Dharma Idol succeeded?” Zhang Ronghua asked again.

“Difficult!” The old man shook his head.

‘ I caught many true spirits and beat them up for being disobedient. When they became obedient, I let them use the transformation technique and studied them for a while. However, I still couldn’t master it.’

According to the previous discussion, there were three difficulties in creating a Dharma Idol. The first was the problem of the physical body. The second was to condense the Dharma Idol, which involved the acupoints, meridians, blood, Qi, bones, and so on. The third was to fuse it with the body without damaging the origin and without any side effects. Other than these, the number of revolutions was used to set the height, how much the first transition would increase, how much strength would increase, how long it would last, and so

on...

“Where is it stuck?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

” The first step is easy to solve, but the second step isn’t. How to condense a Dharma Power? I’ve read through many ancient books and studied the transformation technique of the True Spirit, but I still haven’t found the perfect material to condense a Dharma Power. I haven’t even reached one-third of it.”

He frowned and pondered.

Zhang Ronghua thought of the key points and searched for useful information from the huge knowledge base. To condense a Dharma Power, he first needed materials with the Creation and Life attributes. Second, he needed materials that could withstand the soaring Dharma Power and increase his strength. Third, he needed materials with the Yin and Yang attributes. Only by combining the first two could he condense a perfect Dharma Power. He said what he wanted.

After pondering for a while, my wise eyes became brighter and brighter. The more I thought about it, the more I felt that the success rate was very high. In this way, the second step was considered to be solved. There was no need to discuss the third step. I would take it slowly. When I calculated the materials needed for the second step, I would solve the problem of the third step and the “rotation” number.

“No wonder you can make the Spirit Research Department shine.”

It’s all thanks to the cooperation of our subordinates,” Zhang Ronghua said modestly.” Are there any powerful truesouls among the captured truesouls?”

“Cultivate the True Spirit Treasure Technique?”

“I have this plan.”

The old man smiled without saying anything. He took out a golden jade bottle from his Sumeru Pouch. It was exquisitely carved with complicated patterns and handed it over.” I’ve prepared it for you.”

“Sorry to trouble you.”

“Open it and take a look!”

Zhang Ronghua picked up the jade bottle and removed the cork.

Boom!

A tyrannical aura with the might of an emperor was overbearing and ferocious. Accompanied by hundreds of golden lights, a five-clawed golden dragon that had shrunk countless times flew up and down. It circled around and roared loudly. When it saw the jade bottle open, it curled its tail and wanted to rush out and escape.

“Stay here obediently.”



With a tap of his finger, a stream of Xuanhuang True Essence struck down and suppressed him.

This was a drop of blood from his heart, not a five-clawed golden dragon. It contained a lot of power, which was why it could be transformed.

“Thank you!” He closed the bottle and put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt.

The old man stroked his beard and smiled mockingly. “This Little Loach is quite unlucky. The people who were sent to fetch the Yellow Spring Holy Water met it on the way back. Fortunately, they caught it. Otherwise, with the cautious nature of these animals, they would hide deeper than turtles. Once their heads shrink, you would have nowhere to go. It would be difficult to catch them.”

“I am indeed quite unlucky.”

You’ve already mastered time and space divine powers. What kind of elemental divine power can you master after refining this drop of life heart?”

“I’ll do my best.”

The sound of light footsteps could be heard. It was rhythmic and cheerful. Before they arrived, the voice was heard. “Grandpa, Qinglin, dinner is ready.” He looked back.

Yang Hongling was wearing a long blue dress, which covered her arms and legs. She didn’t expose any of her skin. She was wearing a pair of silky silk stockings, a pair of phoenix hairpins, earrings, and jade bracelets. She had been dressed up meticulously and looked very beautiful. With the contrast of this long dress, she looked noble and holy. With her gentle smile, she looked like a lotus flower blooming in the vast sea. Everything was a contrast.

She stopped at the stone table and crossed her arms before her chest. Her beautiful gem-like eyes blinked as she teased, “You’re a busy man.”

Zhang Ronghua was sweating profusely. The old teacher was still around, so there were some things that he couldn't say.

Haha!" The old man laughed and got up from the stone bench." Eat!" They entered the lobby.

The table was filled with dishes, not a single spot was empty. If it wasn't True Spiritual Meat, then it was spiritual fish and spiritual vegetables. They were exquisite and delicate, emitting a rich fragrance. Just smelling it made one's appetite rise, and one couldn't wait to finish it in one bite.

Yang Hongling took a seat according to her identity and placed the wooden basin in front of Little Four. She held the basin in her mouth and ran away, looking for a quiet place to enjoy it..

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After dinner.

After entering the backyard, he realized that this was not his first time here. Counting this time, he had already been here five times.

He closed the door.

"Sit!" Yang Hongling called out.

He took a ginseng fruit and a fruit knife and began to peel it. After a round, he handed over the peeled ginseng fruit." I've heard about what happened to you." Zhang Ronghua ate the ginseng fruit without saying anything.

"It happened so suddenly that I took them out. I didn't have time to inform you."

'You're not angry, are you?' Yang Hongling asked with a mocking expression.

He glared at her fiercely.

"No!" Zhang Ronghua replied. "That's good."

"How's the Holy Church?"

Yang Hongling stroked her hair and said calmly, "Everything is difficult at the beginning. To be honest, I'm quite stupid. I can't believe I even believed the words of demons and ghosts. I'm even dumber than a pig!"

"If you use flowery words well, sometimes it can be very lethal."

Yang Hongling raised her fist and punched the air twice. She seemed to be suffocating. "You didn't see it. Otherwise, you would have wanted to beat them up."

"Then let's beat him up!"

Yang Hongling was stunned for a moment. Then, she covered her mouth and giggled. Her shoulders shook violently. Her bell-like laughter echoed in the room. "Not only did I beat him up, but I also beat him up fiercely!" If we don't teach them a lesson, they will never learn their lesson."

"It really is you!" Zhang Ronghua guessed.

"What do you mean?"

Yang Hongling put her hands on her hips and pulled a long face.

Zhang Ronghua reached out and poked her forehead. He broke through her defense and asked with concern, "I heard from Grandpa that you're going to be promoted again?"

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

” The news has already spread. I think it will be soon. After the four-day holiday ends, the appointment should be announced.” ” The Platinum Courtyard is opening tomorrow?” “I was just about to say it, but I didn’t expect you to already know.”

“Is it because of Zheng Fugui’s marriage?”

Zhang Ronghua nodded.

“He’s younger than you and is about to get married. Didn’t Auntie rush you?” “What do you think?”

” What?” Yang Hongling asked herself. She stood up from the chair and changed the topic decisively.”  
Protect me!” He walked towards the inner room.

He followed them in.

She sat on the bed and took off her embroidered shoes, revealing her two feet that were wrapped in silk stockings. Her head was transparent, revealing ten beautiful toes. The nail polish on her toenails had changed color, turning into a bright crystal red. She sat cross-legged and assumed a cultivation posture. Suddenly, she thought of a problem.

Or rather...

The old man had already thought that to cultivate the Three Heads and Six Arms, one had to take off their outer clothes, leaving only their undergarments. It was not convenient for them to appear in such an intimate scene, so they called Zhang Ronghua to protect them. What they said before was just an excuse.

Xia Fei’s cheeks and exquisite face were flushed red. In an instant, his face was dyed red, like a bright red apple, making people want to take a bite.

Her heart was filled with shyness. She tried her best to calm herself down.

After a few breaths, the blush on her face disappeared and returned to normal. She teased, "Have you seen other girls 'bodies?"

"!!!" Zhang Ronghua was speechless. He had just thought of this question and was still thinking about how to deal with it. He did not expect her to say this sentence. It was as if countless crows were flying over his head.

Bang!

He reached out his palm and lightly tapped her forehead. He then glared at her fiercely. "What are you thinking about?"

Yang Hongling pretended to be indifferent. She treated Zhang Ronghua as her best friend, the kind that she had played with since she was young. She joked. "Sister Zhang, I'll show you how fair my skin is tonight."

Another chestnut answered her.

"Hehe..." Yang Hongling burst into laughter.

On the surface, it didn't matter, but in fact, he wanted to find a rat hole to hide in. If it wasn't for the fact that this divine power was too powerful and that cultivating it would have such great power, he would rather give up than do this.

After a while.

"Thank you for your trouble, Sister Zhang." He put away his smile and said seriously.

Reaching out her jade-like hand, she slapped the pouch on her waist and took out the Netherworld Holy Water, the Heart of the Morning Sun, the Creation Myriad Spirit Grass, and the remaining 78 materials. She placed them on the side.

She glanced at Zhang Ronghua and wanted to ask him to turn around. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to let go. Although they were very close and liked him, she couldn't let go of this matter. On second thought, even if she took off her long dress and revealed her undergarment, wouldn't he still see it? There was no difference between looking at it sooner or later.

Her expression did not change. She gritted her teeth and pressed the tip of her tongue against her teeth. She was about to speak when Zhang Ronghua saw her embarrassment and took the initiative to help her. "I'll go out first. I'll talk to you later."

She lifted her right foot. Before it landed, Yang Hongling was anxious. If she really let him go out, wouldn't she be saying that she was guilty? She tried her best to make her voice sound calm. "Stop!" "What's wrong?" Zhang Ronghua asked, puzzled.

"What for?" asked Yang Hongling.

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything. He pointed at the clothes. "Have you forgotten what I just said? She treats you like a sister!"

"Are you sure?"

"What else?"

Zhang Ronghua stood still.

Their eyes met.

Yang Hongling wanted to say, "What are you looking at?" , but she swallowed her words. She hypnotized herself and repeated in her heart, "He's my sister..." Her slender and boneless hand stretched out very slowly and nervously. Although she tried her best to control it, her arm was still

trembling slightly, betraying her inner thoughts. The short distance was like a valley in the sky. After a long time, she finally grabbed the ribbon and bit her lower lip tightly. Her expression was still natural and natural, and it was very deceptive. No one could tell what she was thinking. She moved lightly and untied the ribbon and placed it on the bed.

There was still one last step left. He would take off the dress on top and put it around his waist.

At this moment, she regretted it. If she had thought of this earlier, she would not have worn a skirt. How nice would it have been if she had changed into a square dress? It wasn't as troublesome as it was now, and he was paying for his stubbornness. Perhaps he wouldn't be so nervous just now if he let him go out.

If she delayed any longer, she would be exposed. Yang Hongling did not dare to delay any longer.. Her jade-like hands landed on her fragrant shoulders and buttoned a corner of her skirt...

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Usually, she would be able to untie it with just a gentle pull, but tonight, it was strange. She used a lot of strength to pull it with her jade-like hands, but the corner of her long dress was still on her shoulders.

Yang Hongling was anxious and wished she could tear it into pieces and throw it on the ground to vent her anger!

Resisting the urge, he reached out and grabbed the hem of the dress. He didn't believe that he couldn't untie it.

He pulled hard!

As he had wished, he finally undid it, exposing his fair, smooth shoulders to the air.

Her heart was in her throat, and she didn't dare to breathe loudly. She controlled herself and tried her best to look natural so that Zhang Ronghua wouldn't notice anything strange. Her jade-like hand moved down and pulled the dress down until it stopped at her waist.

There was a soft silk undergarment embroidered with a few curved grass and a small river. Two straps wrapped around his neck and back.

Her snow-white skin was like suet jade, sparkling and sparkling, with a little blush. Under the light, she looked even more beautiful and alluring. A drop of water could slide down her skin.

Before the dress was unbuttoned, Yang Hongling was very nervous. Her heart was beating wildly and her mind was running wild. After she unbuttoned the dress, a strange scene appeared. She calmed down and did not think about anything. She looked very calm. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled twice and she teased, "Sister Zhang, is elder sister beautiful?"

His gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua's body, paying attention to his facial expression. He did not let go of anything, wanting to see through his inner thoughts.

Beautiful! It was very beautiful!

Even the most knowledgeable and well-learned man could not find the words to describe the scene in front of him. If he had to describe it, he could only say that it was a divine work of art, the most perfect work of nature.

If... Taking off this undergarment, it was even more perfect.

However, why was her undergarment embroidered with a few stalks of grass and a river? There was a special meaning behind it?

At this moment, Zhang Ronghua thought about many things.



He had a deep self-control skill, and his expression was natural. He did not show any of his thoughts, which was destined to disappoint her. I can't tell." Yang Hongling was like a deflated balloon as she glared at him fiercely.

"Have you cultivated the Supreme Mind Technique?" Zhang Ronghua asked seriously.

To cultivate Three Heads Six Arms, one had to first cultivate this mental cultivation technique to condense two heads and four arms to solve the problem of coordination.

"Yes." Yang Hongling nodded solemnly.

"I've been cultivating all this time. I've already reached the initial success of the second realm."

Before you start cultivating, I'll tell you the process and experience again. Listen carefully and ask if you don't understand. Don't force yourself if you don't understand." "Tell me!"

Immediately.

Zhang Ronghua explained the things to take note of and his cultivation experience one by one.

Yang Hongling took note of it seriously. Regarding the cultivation method of the Three Heads and Six Arms, her grandfather had explained it very clearly. He could recite it backwards and not be so specific. After all, he had never practiced it before. No matter how good his theory was, it was not as useful as actual combat.

After saying that.

"Do you remember?" Zhang Ronghua asked again.

"You're right!" Yang Hongling smiled confidently." Don't you know who I am?!"

“Let’s begin! I’ll protect you.”

Restraining her mind and getting rid of distracting thoughts, Yang Hongling was not in a hurry to cultivate. She went through the three heads and six arms again to make sure that she did not miss anything. She nodded at him and looked at the eighty-one materials beside her. She really wanted to refine them all like Zhang Ronghua, but she knew how much she was. In front of outsiders, she was a prodigy. Compared to him...Forget it, let’s not compete anymore. His face was slapped so hard!

He took the Netherworld Holy Water, the Heart of the Morning Sun, and the Creation Myriad Spirit Grass and was about to consume them.

“Not together?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

“I’m not you!” Just as she finished speaking, Yang Hongling reacted.

“You want to help me?”

Zhang Ronghua said, “This is too slow. You might not succeed overnight. Take them. I’ll protect you.”

“Good!”

Looking at the materials in front of her, Yang Hongling didn’t hesitate. She formed a seal with her hands and thousands of golden lights rushed out of her body. She circulated her cultivation technique and divine arts. She used her

true essence to transform into a huge mouth that swallowed them in a domineering manner.

He stepped forward.

Zhang Ronghua appeared beside her bed. He raised his palm and placed it above her head. He circulated his Eternal Indestructible Technique and transferred his soul power into her brain.” Relax your mind.”

Yang Hongling trusted it without reservation. She relaxed her mind and didn't resist. She allowed it to enter. She swept her soul power and it appeared on the material. The power of time contained in it exploded. Although it was very weak, it was still the power of time. Even a little bit of it was too strong. It was one of the most heaven-defying and terrifying powers. Only the power of space could compare to it. The power of other attributes was completely incomparable.

The " Stop " effect was activated, using her abdomen as the heaven and earth to suppress them. In this way, let alone Yang Hongling, anyone could refine these materials and successfully cultivate the Three Heads and Six Arms.

Mistake?

He would probably be frozen by the power of time before he even started. It would be much easier than when Zhang Ronghua was cultivating.

If it weren't for the fact that the situation wasn't right, Yang Hongling would have laughed.

It was a top-notch great divine power that was difficult to cultivate and filled with danger, but it was actually like a low-grade yellow-tier martial technique. He could cultivate it however he wanted. It was too easy!

Transferring his primeval essence to refine these materials did not waste any time.

On the other side.

Dao Wu Ji was the Palace Master of Fate Academy. His cultivation was monstrous and unfathomable. When he cultivated Three Heads and Six Arms, even if he memorized his teacher's instructions, he was still very careful. He was afraid of making mistakes. Even so, it was dangerous. If he was not careful, he would be seriously injured or his vitality would be greatly damaged.

If he had known about Yang Hongling's cultivation process, he would have been so angry that he would have blown his beard and glared..

## Chapter 735: The Strongest Law Spirit Treasure

Man-made lake.

The old man was drinking the spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, calming his mind and adjusting his mental state. He was about to cultivate the Three Heads and Six Arms. Little Four didn't lie on the ground. He stood beside the stone table." Is it really suitable?"

"Can't you see their affection?"

"I'm not blind," Little Four said." For Qinglin, Hongling even changed her dressing style. She showed her most beautiful scene." Didn't the book say that when a woman meets the person she loves, she will pay attention to her appearance?" he said.

He didn't even have a name. What if he doesn't admit it?"

The old man glared at him fiercely.

Little Four knew that he had said the wrong thing and quickly tried to salvage the situation.

"There's nothing we can do about it!" The old man sighed.

"Three Heads and Six Arms is too powerful. With Hongling's personality, it's impossible for her not to cultivate! Since you want to cultivate, you have to take off your clothes. Is there a better candidate besides him?"

It was gone!

It would be fine if nothing unexpected happened, but once an accident happened, it would be too late for regrets.

“Qinglin is a good kid. I’ve watched him grow up. His character, talent, and knowledge are one in a million. No one can compare to him. You know what happened in the Ministry of Works. He did a good job. Even his political enemies were worried about him, so they promoted him. Someone suggested that he be transferred to the governor of a lower province. Their relationship grew stronger day by day. When the window paper is broken and Qinglin enters the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, the marriage will be settled. This old man can also go out and resolve the regrets of the past.”

Little Four was shocked. His expression changed drastically.” What if you leave the academy?” he asked seriously. Will His Majesty agree?”

There was one more thing that he did not say. What if he did not return? Did he consider Hong Ling’s feelings?

The old man didn’t answer. Instead, he asked,“Can’t you see the change in

Qinglin?”

Little Four nodded.” He cultivates a top-notch Qi Restraining Technique. His realm is profound. I can’t see through him!”

“When you look at a person, your eyes aren’t the only thing. Compared to before, Qing Lin has become stronger. If I’m not wrong, his martial arts should have broken through to the eighth level of the heaven ascension realm, and his soul master is about to reach perfection.”

At this point.

The old man’s white eyebrows were tightly knitted together.” I don’t know if it’s just an illusion, but his body has already reached the perfected heaven ascension realm!”

Impossible!” Little Four couldn’t believe it.” Impossible!”

It's indeed unbelievable, but it's true." The old teacher asked again.

" This is enough time for him to grow. Even if something happens to me after I leave the capital, he will be able to handle everything. The school will continue to pass down its heritage, and Hongling will be safe."

He looked in the direction of the palace.

"The palace has the Flame Ancestor. As long as he's here, there won't be any chaos."

"Where's His Majesty?" Little Four asked again.

"His Majesty's trump card is deeper than you think."

"What if they join forces?"

The old man paused. For the first time, he looked solemn. He looked at the night sky and fell into silence. After a while, he said faintly, " I can't let it go if I

don't go!"

He changed the topic.

Qing Lin has cultivated the Eternal Indestructible Technique. He's very good at time. With his help, Hongling's Three Heads and Six Arms is like a low-class martial technique of the Yellow Rank."

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Little Four was jealous.

"Your innate divine ability isn't bad either. It's just that you haven't cultivated it to perfection. "

Little Four cursed in his heart, Old people are shrewd! It had seen through everything, but it did not point it out. However, it had done a good job in Hong Ling's marriage. It was also very satisfied with this grandson-in-law.

He finished the tea in his cup.

"Wuji is going to suffer a bit," the old man said jokingly as he got up.

Little Four suddenly wanted to laugh. He buried his head and tried his best to hold it in, but it was too uncomfortable...

As soon as he finished speaking, the old man disappeared.

Little Four ran away in a flash, preparing to cultivate Three Heads and Six Arms.

In the room.

After an unknown amount of time, Zhang Ronghua retracted his palm and looked at Yang Hongling. He had already condensed a head and two arms. If he condensed the remaining one, it would be considered a success. At this point, there was no longer any danger. He did not need to protect her anymore.

He didn't look around and turned around to leave. He stopped in the hall and sat on a chair. He ran over a pot of spiritual tea, bitter bodhi tea. As he drank tea, he perfected the heaven-grade fey. There was one last thing left. He wanted to take advantage of the time he had to study it.

His heaven-defying talent was activated. According to the model that he had previously built, he drew knowledge from his abundant accumulation to complete it. Although it was slow, he was advancing unwaveringly.

Two hours later.

After finishing the pot of tea, the Heaven Rank fey was also researched. It was a little stronger than expected and had reached the mid-grade Heaven Rank. It had the fire attribute and a large area of damage. Its power was tyrannical and contained terrifying power.

He looked inside and saw that she was still cultivating. After pondering for a while, he stood up from his chair and patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt. He took out the Myriad Treasure Cauldron and tapped it with his finger. A stream of Xuanhuang Zhen Yuan fell down and floated in the air. Then, he took out the remaining five True Spirits, fierce beasts, and demon corpses, as well as the corresponding materials and demon cores. The main material was the Taiyi Divine Stone, which was priceless and contained pure flame power. To those who cultivated fire attribute cultivation methods and divine arts, it was very precious. It was said that it had absorbed a wisp of the innate solar flame essence and swallowed thousands of years of rising sun energy to gradually form.

He flipped his right hand, palm up, and the Phoenix Divine Fire rushed out. The golden flame burned, and with every turn, its power increased a little.

“Go!”

Zhang Ronghua knocked down the flame. With a shake of the wind, it quickly expanded and enveloped the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. It burned fiercely and heated up the cauldron in an instant. He picked up a piece of Taiyi Divine Stone and threw in a set of materials. His hands formed a seal and changed the seal. He struck down one after another and controlled the Phoenix Divine Fire to refine it..

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The spiritual item was deduced by him and refined personally. It was very fast and only took him 15 minutes to successfully refine it.

Looking at the cauldron, there was a basketball-sized ball lying quietly. It was completely fiery red and sparkling. There was a huge flame symbol on the surface of its body. Its aura was restrained and contained extreme power.



Once it exploded, the area within 3,000 feet would become a sea of fire, instantly killing grandmasters. Even if a martial grandmaster entered, he would be severely injured, not to mention the soldiers at the bottom.

He waved his hand.

He took it out, held it in his palm, and looked at it carefully. The more he looked at it, the more satisfied he was. He decided to call it the Heavenly Fire

Hell Pearl!

He kept the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

Looking at the remaining materials, there were still four sets, including the Supreme One Divine Stone.

With a wave of his sleeve, he tossed them into the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. Unlike before, he refined four portions this time. After familiarizing himself with the process, he was just as willful with his soul master cultivation base.

Under the control of the soul power, the materials were separated and bathed in the Phoenix Divine Fire. The huge True Spirits, ferocious beasts, and demons gradually shrank. Their corpses were refined and fused with the Supreme One Divine Stone and other materials to increase their power. Finally, it would be condensed into a pearl.

Wait, wait.

The time was shortened by three minutes. In less than fifteen minutes, four Heavenly Fire Hell Pearls lay quietly in the cauldron. He put them away together with the Myriad Treasure Cauldron.

He had already refined a mid-grade heaven-tier fey and used up all the materials.

He pondered for a moment.

Zhang Ronghua decided to give the imperial government three Heavenly Fire Hell Beads. The more, the higher the success rate of his refinement. If it was less, it wouldn't make sense. With so many materials, he only got one. Even if the failure rate of refining a Heaven Rank fey was very high, it shouldn't be 30:1, right? 10:1 was just right.

He looked inside.

Yang Hongling seemed to have sensed his gaze, and she finally condensed her last arm. She had successfully cultivated three heads and six arms. The golden light shone brightly, and with her beautiful face, her smile disappeared, and her temperament changed. She was like a cold fairy, dignified and otherworldly.

He opened his eyes and looked at his six arms. He tried to control them at the same time. Each arm was doing something different. It was as if he was born with it. There was no discomfort, and there was no problem with coordination.

Her beautiful eyes lit up, and excitement appeared on her face. Just as she was about to jump up from the ground, she subconsciously looked over and realized that she was barefoot. She had also taken off her skirt and hung it at her waist. She could sense that Zhang Ronghua was waiting in the hall. Without him around, she no longer pretended. Her face instantly turned red, spreading along her neck and covering her upper body.

He was secretly glad that he did not go out immediately. Otherwise, he would have lost a lot of face.

She made a hand seal with both hands and struck it down. She kept the two heads and four arms. She put on her dress and shoes and got off the bed. She walked out of the room." Thank you!"

"Why are you being so polite with me?" Zhang Ronghua smiled.

"Go out for a walk?"

“Alright!”

The two of them went out and strolled in the courtyard.

“I’ve dealt with the God Lord and the others,” Zhang Ronghua said.

‘What?’ Yang Hongling was curious.” These rats hid so well. How did they find them?”

Coincidentally, one night, on the way back, I passed by a courtyard and saw something strange underground. I scanned it with my soul power and found a group of suspicious people hiding underground. After I captured them, I learned their identities from their mouths.”

“What should we do with the goddess?”

She was still locked up in the dungeon of Fate Academy.

“Cut the weeds and remove the roots,” Zhang Ronghua said casually.

“Yes.” Yang Hongling nodded.

“It’s already very late. Why aren’t you resting?” Zhang Ronghua asked curiously.

“Be careful.”

“Don’t forget about tomorrow.”

” I won’t!” Yang Hongling reached out her hand and stroked her hair. She smiled gently.

He waved his hand.

Zhang Ronghua left.

After he disappeared, Yang Hongling couldn't hold it in anymore. She covered her face with both hands and rushed towards the boudoir. It wasn't easy for her to hold on until now.

At the door.

Duan Jiu yawned and felt sleepy. When he heard the footsteps behind him, he subconsciously looked back and blurted out, "Senior Brother, are we going back tonight?"

"Are you done eating the candied haws?" Zhang Ronghua smiled and patted his shoulder.

Hearing this.

Duan Jiu's expression turned bitter subconsciously, like a frosted eggplant. He reacted quickly. It was already past midnight, and Old Jiu wasn't around. What was there to be afraid of? "Okay."

"Here!"

Zhang Ronghua took out the two that he had taken from the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt. He wanted to give them to Yang Hongling, but she had already prepared dinner. She had been busy cultivating the Three Heads and Six Arms until now.

"You, you didn't eat?"

"I specially saved it for you."

He left behind his back and walked towards the Vermillion Bird Lane's mansion.

“Thank you!” Duan Jiu complained.

Back at the residence.

The room was filled with the fragrance of orchids. It seemed like Ji Xueyan had been here before. Purple Cat meowed.” She asked me to tell you to congratulate Platinum Hall on its grand opening. You’re earning a lot of money every day.” “When did he leave?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

‘ I waited for an hour, but you left before you returned. Jixia Hall has been very busy recently. There are many things waiting to be dealt with.”

“Have you mastered the Great Dao Righteous Song?”

“Not yet! One more day.”

“Go cultivate!”

After entering the bedroom, he took off his boots and sat on the bed. He took out the exquisite jade bottle, which contained a drop of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon’s natal heart blood.

Zhang Ronghua was filled with anticipation. After refining it, he didn’t know what kind of divine ability he would obtain. He opened the bottle cap. Without the restraints, he let out an excited roar and curled his dragon tail. He wanted to rush out, but before he could move, he was suppressed..

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He took out this drop of blood from his heart. It was pure and had no impurities. After being purified three times by the Black Yellow True Essence, it was perfect to the extreme. He opened his mouth and swallowed it. Then, he circulated the True Spirit Treasure Technique to refine it.

After a while.

After refining the Five-clawed Golden Dragon's natal heart blood, the third change was the awakening of a great innate divine power-Summoning Wind and Rain. Although it was not time or space, it was a dual-attribute. The wind it summoned was not ordinary wind, but the chaotic death wind that contained the power to destroy the world before the world was formed. It was the same for rain, the Rain of Nirvana.

The power that erupted from the fusion of the two was not inferior to the Mantra Lock Spell and the Heaven and Earth Universe. They were both top-notch divine powers.

With a thought, he executed the third transformation, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Transformation. Thousands of golden lights shot out from his body, illuminating the room. It was a huge golden dragon head with a long beard, two golden dragon horns on its head, four five claws, and golden dragon scales covering its entire body. Every dragon scale contained Dao runes, and a powerful force filled its entire body, emitting a terrifying dragon's might. It was as if a light claw could destroy the world.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. The True Spirit Treasure Technique had three transformations. The first transformation was the Torch Dragon Transformation, the second transformation was the Kun Peng

Transformation, and the third transformation was the Five-clawed Golden Dragon Transformation. Among these three transformations, the strength of the physical body was different. Excluding the innate magical ability, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon was doubled, which brought great attack, defense, and speed! "As expected of the number one race of the Hundred True Spirit Races. It's indeed extraordinary."

He retracted the golden light.

With a sweep of its tail, it opened the door and rushed out, stopping at the man-made lake.

He raised his dragon claw and used his innate divine ability, Summon Wind and Rain, limiting the area to a radius of 100 feet. Terrifying cries of death came from the void, attacking the mind and losing one's mind. A storm appeared, condensing into a Chaos Demon Dragon that was dozens of feet wide. After that, the night sky darkened, like an old man's life coming to an end. A majestic rain appeared out of thin air, black in color. It was all the rain of nirvana, corroding everything and devouring life force. It transformed into a black demon dragon, and the two demon dragons instantly fused. It formed a

hundred feet wide, and its strength increased to a terrifying degree. It was as if no one could block it as long as it was struck out. Even a tenth level heaven ascension realm big shot would be instantly suppressed.

Zhang Ronghua nodded in satisfaction. He didn't disappoint.

With a casual wave of his hand, the demonic dragon that was more than a hundred feet tall disappeared. The Five-clawed Golden Dragon Transformation was canceled, and he returned to his original appearance. After washing up, he entered his room and lay on his bed to sleep.

He didn't get up until the sun rose. He was wearing a white silk brocade robe made by Yang Hongling and holding a folding fan.

"Are you ready?" he asked when he saw Uncle Shi walk over.

"The carriage is ready."

Zhang Ronghua nodded and went to the front yard. He stepped on the small stool and got into the carriage. He sat on the bed while Uncle Shi drove the carriage to the Rich Lane to pick up his parents and go to the Platinum Courtyard.

Over here.

Uncle Shi stopped the Heaven Secrets Carriage and waited outside.

He got out of the car.

"Master!" Zhang Feng's eyes lit up. He trotted up to him, bent down, and smiled. "Young Master, you're back!"

"Father and Mother are in the residence?"

“Master and the others haven’t moved yet.”

After entering the courtyard, he walked towards the backyard.

Along the way, he met an acquaintance-Ning Niang. She was wearing a long blue dress and had her hair tied up with a hairpin. Her face was rosy and she had gained some weight. She was no longer as weak as before. She could not walk easily. She ate well and the environment had changed. She did not have to be on tenterhooks. She slowly walked out. Her temperament had not changed. She looked pitiful and her eyes could speak. She made people pity her from the bottom of their hearts.

Zhang Ronghua found it strange. Didn’t he ask Uncle Shi to tell his mother to bring Ma Ning and Ma Jing over? How did it become three?

Ning Niang reacted quickly. She pressed her right hand on her left hand’s face and placed it on her right waist to salute.” Greetings, Young Master!”

He was grateful to Zhang Ronghua from the bottom of his heart.

If it wasn’t for him, they wouldn’t know what they would be facing now. They would either become the playthings of the rich and powerful or be sold into a brothel. They would wash their faces in tears every day and live a life worse than death. Even death was a luxury. “Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

He looked concerned.

“How have you been recently?”

Ning Niang said respectfully,” Eat well and wear well. Don’t worry about being taken away. Master and Madam are also good to us. Madam, please teach Ning ‘er and Jing’ er how to read.”

“Go do your work!”

Ning Niang bowed and left.



On second thought.

Zhang Ronghua understood his parents' intentions. It must have been hard on them. He entered the backyard and seemed to have guessed that he would come. Then, he went to the Platinum Courtyard and waited in the room.

He closed the door.

Zhang Ronghua looked at his father, who was wearing a light red official robe with a small tree embroidered on the chest and an official hat. He stood there with his hands behind his back. He didn't look angry, but he looked dignified. He had a huge aura. Zhang Ronghua took a step forward and stopped smiling.

He bowed and said, "Greetings, Lord Zhang!"

Zhang Qin stretched out his right hand. His left hand was still behind his back. He was full of authority. He stroked his beard. "Isn't this Doctor Zhang?" "Why aren't you on duty at the Ministry of Works?"

Zheng Rou couldn't stand it anymore. She kicked his calf and glared at him.

Qinglin called you Lord Zhang for your sake. Are you getting carried away?"

Zhang Qin said, "I've been in the Imperial Army for my entire life. I'm still a nobody. I didn't expect that after I retired, I would be promoted to an official and become a doctor of Xuanhe."

Zhang Ronghua smiled and sat down on the chair.

"Where's Hong Ling?" Zheng Rou asked impatiently after looking around for a long time..