

East Palace 81

Chapter 81: Prince, Fight It Out (1)

Zhang Ronghua turned his head to look at her, only to see her side profile. Her snow-white ears were small and exquisite, and under the contrast of her silky hair, she had a special charm.

For some people who loved earlobes, this pair of ears was more important than anything else. They would not even negotiate if they were to exchange it for heavenly treasures.

In the beginning.

He thought that it was the Crown Prince's men who had taken care of Jingshen, but he did not expect it to be her men. He thought about the people the Crown Prince had sent to Anzhou and guessed that they were also her men.

He was getting more and more confused! It was as if there was a ball of fog shrouding the Crown Prince's body. He was clearly the same person, but he was like the moon in the mirror or a flower in the fog, exuding mystery everywhere.

Thinking about everything that had happened these days, especially that time with the Tenth Prince, he made a bold guess. If he hadn't made a move at that time, would he have fallen into his trap?

Su Qitang did not get angry when she saw him staring at her earlobe without saying anything. She looked at him teasingly. "Pretty?"

Zhang Ronghua came back to his senses and pointed at the sparkling lake. "It's quite beautiful."

"Aren't you curious?"

"I will do whatever I am given, and I will do whatever His Highness tells me."

Pa! Pa!

Su Qitang clapped her hands and looked at him with admiration. "He's young and mature, and he does things flawlessly. He's also very capable and likable." He sat down on the lawn and didn't mind the dirt.

She lifted her right foot and took off her black rose-gold boots, revealing a green sock. Taking off the sock, she revealed a delicate and perfect foot. Her five toenails were painted with neon nail polish, and they sparkled. She stretched her toenails in the air and said narcissistically, "Is it beautiful?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. He thought that he wanted to say that she was not beautiful, but he said, "I'm colorblind!"

"Hehe..."

Su Qitang laughed so hard that her clothes fluttered, as if she was about to reveal something. She threw him a pair of white eyeballs and said, "Sly!"

She took off the boots on her other foot and removed her socks. She placed her feet side by side. Under the sunlight, they were beautiful, like a piece of art. The temptation was too great. It made people want to rub them ruthlessly. "You don't even know how to appreciate such good feet. Or are you afraid?"

Zhang Ronghua repeated again, "Color blindness!"

Shaking her head, she didn't bother with him anymore. She placed her feet into the lake and gently waved them. Ripples appeared on the lake and spread to the surroundings.

Pointing to her side, Su Qitang said, "Sit."

Seeing that he was standing still, she rolled her eyes and pretended to be fierce. "Are you afraid that I will eat you?"

Zhang Ronghua knew that he couldn't avoid her, so he sat down beside her and kept a distance between them.

To be honest.

Su Qitang had the beauty of a mature woman. She was a perfect combination of nobility, elegance, and style. Every move she made carried a powerful charm that was fatal to a hot-blooded young man like him.

Looking at her was like looking at a replica of the queen, and evil thoughts

could not help but pop up.

The two of them were almost identical, but the Empress was even colder. She had played with power to the peak. Once she appeared, she carried a huge pressure that made people feel ashamed from the depths of their souls. They could not think of resisting at all. They did not dare to look at her. Her eyes were even more terrifying than herself, and they pointed straight at people's hearts.

Zhang Ronghua didn't mind, but he knew that Ji Xueyan's matter was still unclear. If he provoked Su Qitang again, wouldn't he be looking for trouble?

The more beautiful a woman was, the more trouble she would have! Moreover, she still held great power. If she had the time, wouldn't it be better to appease Ji Xueyan first?

"The water quality here is not bad. It's good to soak in it occasionally to relax the soles of your feet."

"No thanks!"

Su Qitang didn't try to persuade them anymore. She took out a plate of black grapes that contained dense spiritual energy and placed it beside the two of them. "You're welcome."

She picked one up with her jade-like hands and threw it into her fragrant red and tender mouth.

Zhang Ronghua didn't insist this time and started eating one bite at a time.

"After the coronation ceremony, the elders will choose the characters. Shimin helped you choose the characters in advance. Strictly speaking, you can start a family now."

"I'm busy with work. I don't have time."

"The Phoenix Guards are all made up of women. They have profound cultivation and powerful strength. They can be in charge of the hall and the kitchen."

"Thanks!"

Su Qutang shook her head and kicked the water. A water arrow shot out and landed on the surface of the lake. "Don't be in a hurry to refuse. Let me finish."

"With your ability, you can have a bigger stage. The Dragon Guards are already at their limit and will only restrict your development. I can give you whatever Shi Min can give you, and I can give you whatever I can't. Money, cultivation resources, and even beauties, as long as you agree, I will talk to Shimin. You don't have to blame yourself, we are all on the same side, the result will be the same whether it's with me or him."

Zhang Ronghua didn't reply.

Their eyes met, and they saw determination in each other's eyes.

Su Qutang stopped joking and said seriously, "As long as you come over, I will arrange a five-in and five-out mansion for you. You can choose the location, and the resources will be freely supplied. As long as you tell me the name of any woman in the Phoenix Guard, she will be yours! You can also enter the imperial palace's arsenal again and choose any cultivation technique you want."

"I appreciate your good intentions, but I'm already very satisfied with what I have." Zhang Ronghua tactfully refused..

Chapter 82: The Crown Prince Is Going All Out (2)

“I have a house. Although this courtyard only has three entrances and three exits, it’s still a luxurious mansion. Some time ago, His Highness rewarded me with an inn. It’s a golden rooster that lays eggs. Ning Xuemei, right? In my hands, they are no different from ordinary criminals. The imperial palace’s arsenal was indeed very tempting, but he had not fully digested the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Map he had obtained last time. He understood the principle of biting off more than he could chew.”

Su Qitang suddenly stretched out two jade-like fingers and pressed them against his chin. Her big eyes seemed to see through him. Seeing that his gaze was pure and without any impurities, she did not believe that there was anyone who could resist the temptation of a high official’s salary.

He had promised everything he could think of, so why wasn’t he moved?

Was Shimin’s ability to win people’s hearts really that terrifying?

She didn’t believe it!

Her hand was soft and warm, smooth and boneless. It gently caressed his face. The contact between his skin made his heart flutter and gave birth to a different taste. A fresh and elegant fragrance entered his nose from her palm. She asked again, “Don’t be in a hurry to refuse. People strive for the higher ground, and water flows downwards. If you learn a good skill, sell it to the imperial family. Think about it carefully.”

He retracted his palm and pulled the jade out of the water. With a shake of his True Qi, he dispelled the water droplets. He put on his socks and boots before turning around to leave.

“Phew!”

Zhang Ronghua was about to suffocate. This woman's seduction was too strong. He admitted that he almost fell for it. He let out a breath of turbid air. Being teased by her, flames rose in his heart. It was as if something was blocked in his heart, making him feel very uncomfortable.

Looking at the lake in front of him, he jumped and drew a beautiful curve in the air before landing directly in the lake.

Thud!

Water splashed and fell in the shape of raindrops, rippling in circles.

At the bottom of the lake.

Zhang Ronghua still felt uncomfortable. He took off his coat, leaving only his big pants. He sat down cross-legged at the bottom of the lake, thinking about her purpose for coming.

From what she said just now, she seemed to be representing herself on the surface. Considering her identity, it was very likely that she was representing the Empress. The Crown Prince was the Empress's biological son!

They were in the same camp, so why did they still want to rope him in?

Assuming that the Crown Prince was not the Empress's biological son, but it did not work, from this period of time, their relationship was very good. Words could lie, but the eyes could not be fake. This point could be ruled out.

She thought about how powerful the Phoenix Guards were. Since she could rope him in, she could also rope in others and crazily cultivate her power. Could it be that she wanted to wait for the Crown Prince to succeed the throne and take control of the government?

And the Crown Prince was not simple either. What was he hiding in the dark?

The more she thought about it, the more confused she became. She decided not to think about it anymore.

He circulated the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Art and allowed his mind to enter a state of emptiness, expelling all distracting thoughts.

In the Imperial Palace.

At the Tranquil Heart Palace.

Su Qitang came in from the outside. The palace maid left on her own and closed the door.

On the soft couch.

The Empress was lazily lying on her side, her left hand supporting her head and her right hand holding a book. Her long and slender legs were exposed in the air. Her luxurious purple short skirt was as thin as a cicada's wing, faintly discernible, inadvertently revealing infinite charm.

He glanced at her.

Su Qitang sat down on the phoenix bed. She took an apple and a knife and began to peel the apple. The peel fell to the ground in a regular pattern.

"Did it fail?"

He handed over the peeled apple and picked up another one. Without looking back, he said seriously, "This person's will is very firm. He was actually able to remain indifferent to the various conditions I offered."

"Shi Min's methods are not simple."

Staring at the apple, the Empress narrowed her eyes and opened her red lips, revealing two rows of snow-white teeth. She took a bite of the apple and said, "There is no perfect person in this world. The more he is like this, the more he hides some kind of weakness. It's just that we haven't found it. Let people investigate again and target his weakness."

Su Qitang rolled her eyes at her. "'I knew that you wouldn't give up and would still get someone to investigate. When I came back, I already ordered someone to continue investigating!"

He narrowed his eyes in disbelief.

"I also want to know what his weakness is!"

In the Eastern Palace.

Qing 'er's face was stern and expressionless. She walked into the study with a cold expression. At this moment, the crown prince had already returned from the palace and was handling government affairs. When he saw her enter, he closed the palace door and put down the brush in his hand as if something important had happened. Shuang' er poured a cup of spiritual tea and handed it over. She took the teacup and took a sip. Then, she handed the teacup to

Shuang 'er and asked, "What happened?"

" The people below just reported that Su Qitang came to visit Zhang Ronghua. The two of them talked for a long time at the Jingxin Lake. They were intimate and afraid of being discovered, so they didn't dare to get close. They could only hide far away and secretly watch."

The Crown Prince's expression changed as he thought about it seriously. Zhang Ronghua was someone he had taken a fancy to, especially in the past few days.

He had shown great ability and could solve all kinds of unexpected problems. As long as he stepped out, there was nothing he could not do. His strength should not be just what he looked like. Perhaps he was a great grandmaster!

He was already a martial grandmaster at such a young age. With his background in the Imperial Army, it was obvious that he was very talented. Even Ji Xueyan and the others couldn't compare to him. Even in the entire Great Xia Dynasty, even if he couldn't be ranked first, he was still in the top three.

It was precisely because of this that he spared no expense to nurture him. First, he gave him the Golden Dragon Sword, then the Hundred Birds Pay Homage to the Phoenix Fan, and even allowed him to enter the imperial palace's arsenal to choose any cultivation technique..

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He was not stingy with the rewards of money and resources, including spiritual items. He would give them some every few days and treat them as his trusted aides.

But now, Su Qitang actually wanted to steal him, not even his aunt!

Because she did not represent herself, but the Empress.

Just as Zhang Ronghua had guessed, he was the Empress's biological son!

She must have been instructed by her mother to do this. Otherwise, with her status, a martial grandmaster was not qualified.

The Green Girl knew the seriousness of the matter and did not dare to disturb him. She waited patiently at the side.

After a while.

"How did he behave after Youngest Aunt left?" The Crown Prince asked expressionlessly."

"First, I looked up at the sky and seemed to sigh. Then, I jumped into the lake and still haven't come out."

The Crown Prince smiled.

A smart person like him could guess the result with just a little information. Even if it was not completely correct, it was at least a rough guess. He gave them a reassurance. "He has already refused!"

"What if she invites me again?"

' You can reject a second time, and you can reject a second time!' Moreover, I can give them whatever they can."

"This servant understands!

Looking at Shuang 'er, the Crown Prince instructed," A batch of spiritual items has just arrived in the East Sea. Choose some and add ten flasks of Heavenly Jade Brew. Make a trip personally to Riches Lane and give it to Zhang Qin. Tell him that he has worked hard all these years!"

"Will the Empress have other thoughts if she finds out?"

The Crown Prince was confident of victory and did not have any worries."I'm sending something to my people to express my condolences. Even if mother finds out, she won't say anything."

Shuang 'er agreed and turned to leave.

At the Meditation Lake.

Zhang Ronghua ended his cultivation. His distracting thoughts had been expelled and his thoughts were clear again. After the cultivation just now, his Black Yellow True Essence had improved a little more. He would be able to break through in a few days.

He took out his clothes and put them on. With a tap of his foot, he rushed out of the lake and landed on the shore in a few flashes.

The water droplets on his body had already been evaporated by the Black Yellow True Essence. Looking at the sky, was it already noon? Time really flew by.

He returned to the courtyard.

Coincidentally, they bumped into Yang Hongling. Uncle Shi brought her here and was about to leave when Yang Hongling stopped him and handed over the two spiritual fish in her hand. "Sorry to trouble you, Uncle Shi."

"Why are you here?" Zhang Ronghua asked curiously.

Today, her style had changed. She was no longer wearing a bodysuit that exposed her belly. She was wearing a waist-length black square shirt that exposed her two white shoulders. Below her was a short black skirt that was very short, revealing half of her jade-like legs. Paired with black and gold patterned pinhole stockings, it was as thin as a cicada's wings and very transparent. Wearing it was as if she was not wearing it, covering her two jade-like legs. However, this way, her allure was even greater. It rose in a straight line and was about to break through the sky.

Yang Hongling was quite good at matching. She knew what kind of style could maximize her advantage, just like now.

"Grandpa asked me to come."

"What's the matter?" Zhang Ronghua was puzzled.

"It's not a big deal. I'm about to break through. I'm just short of a battle."

However, those guys from the Fate Academy don't have any backbone at all. When they saw me coming, their noses were sharper than cats. They hid far away and didn't even see me."

"Where's Little Four?"

It would have been fine if it wasn't mentioned, but when it was mentioned,

Yang Hongling's eyebrows were raised and her nose pointed upward. She was very unhappy. "As long as I'm in the Fate Academy, Little Four will never show his face."

Zhang Ronghua understood. Little Four was probably bullied by her and was traumatized.

"I thought about it and realized that Grandpa was right. Your cultivation is profound and you are the best candidate to be my sparring partner. However, it's not good to come empty-handed."

As if he was performing magic, he took out a ginseng and handed it over. It emitted a dense spiritual qi and looked to be 300 years old.

"This is a thank you gift! "

Looking at the ginseng in his hand, Zhang Ronghua blinked. He thought to himself, 'It's best if I don't stop training like this and continue!'

She sighed once again at the foundation of these top aristocratic families. It was really different to rely on a large faction behind them.

He didn't stand on ceremony and kept the ginseng. "Start now?"

"No rush! It was already noon."

Very quickly.

Uncle Shi prepared lunch. There were six dishes and one soup, two spirit fish braised in brown sauce, two plates of spirit fruits, and a pot of Heavenly Jade

Wine.

Just like before.

Yang Hongling didn't treat herself as an outsider. She didn't hold back at all.

After dinner.

The two of them stopped at the training field in the backyard.

Yang Hongling's expression was serious as she entered the zone. "Are you ready?" "Bring it on!"

Boom!

She did not hide her cultivation at the seventh level of the Great Grandmaster Realm and erupted with all her might. A powerful aura enveloped the surroundings with her as the center, forming a huge pressure that suppressed her domineeringly.

She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a golden sword. The sword was engraved with the sun, moon, and stars. Flames burned and emitted the aura of a spiritual treasure.

"This is my spirit treasure, the Stars Burning Sky Sword. You have to be careful!"

Then, he mobilized the Righteousness Qi and added it to the sword. Golden light shone, and the power of holiness and justice appeared. It fused perfectly with the flames on the sword, doubling its power.

"Vast Ten Thousand Sword Technique!"

The Stars Burning Sky Sword rolled up, and hundreds of sword shadows appeared. Bathed in golden light, they hid their power in the sword and instantly appeared in front of Zhang Ronghua like a bolt of lightning, stabbing

at his neck..

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His body swayed and he dodged her sword.

He patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt with one hand and took out the Golden Dragon Sword. Since he had accepted her three-hundred-year-old ginseng, he had to put in some effort. Otherwise, he would not look good.

He suppressed his cultivation to the same realm as her and also used the Righteous Sword Technique without using the Righteousness Qi. Even so, he was still bullying her. Facing the sword light, he stabbed out with his Golden Dragon Sword and blocked it.

Although Zhang Ronghua had only cultivated the Haoran Myriad Sword Technique for a short time, with his heaven-defying talent, his attainments were higher than hers. He was not far from reaching the realm of skill approaching Dao.

He controlled his strength and gave her enough pressure while guiding her on this divine art.

As time passed.

Yang Hongling's eyes lit up. Her grandfather had told her that Zhang Ronghua was the best sparring partner. At first, she didn't believe him, but now that she looked at him, it was indeed true.

While giving her pressure, she could also give pointers to the Vast Myriad Sword Technique, allowing her attainments in this divine power to increase rapidly.

Two different spiritual lights flashed on the martial arts field. They controlled their strength and did not damage the surrounding things.

She had a lot of combat experience.

She was beautiful, wealthy, smart, and knew when to advance and retreat. She was a top-notch white, rich, and beautiful woman!

Two hours later.

“If the pressure isn’t enough, double it!” Yang Hongling said.”

“Alright!” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

The sword momentum changed, and hundreds of sword shadows appeared. Each sword shadow seemed to be solid and contained a terrifying sword qi. It blocked her escape route and attacked her like a storm.

A few minutes later.

Although Yang Hongling was in a sorry state, and even the stockings on her legs were torn, revealing a few holes, her eyes were getting brighter and brighter. At this moment, a sword that had gathered her spirit and energy stabbed over with all her strength.

The man and the sword became one, and a huge phenomenon shot out. More and more golden light rushed out of his body and enveloped the entire martial arts field.

Zhang Ronghua knew that she was on the verge of a breakthrough. He also stabbed out with his sword and collided with her Stars Burning Sky Sword.

Boom!

Terrifying air waves came out of the sword. Just as it was about to rush out and destroy the surroundings, Zhang Ronghua waved his left hand and countless golden lights scattered down, scattering the air waves.

Clang!

The Golden Dragon Sword returned to its scabbard and was kept in the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

Looking at her again, she had already broken through to the eighth level of the great grandmaster realm and her aura was retracted in her body.

“Congratulations!”

Yang Hongling put away the Stars Burning Sky Sword and shook her head. “There’s nothing to be happy about. Although my talent is not bad, I can cultivate so quickly because I have a strong family background. Otherwise, at my age, let alone a great grandmaster, I would at most be in the grandmaster realm.”

“You’re quite open-minded.”

“Thank you!”

“It’s nothing.”

Yang Hongling bade farewell and left. After taking a few steps, she stopped and turned around. “Are you busy in a few days?” “If you have something to say, say it.” “If you have time, I’ll take you to watch a good show.”

“We’ll talk about it when the time comes!”

He sent her out of the residence.

Zhang Ronghua didn't go back. Since he had some time now, he took the opportunity to make a trip to Dongcheng County Government Office to pass on the Crown Prince's words to Chen Youcai and ask him to pay a visit at noon tomorrow.

At this point.

The constable at the entrance of the county government stopped him. Seeing his powerful aura and extraordinary temperament, he did not dare to be impudent and asked respectfully, "Who are you looking for?"

"Tell your county magistrate that Zhang Ronghua is here."

"Wait a moment!"

He jogged in to pass the message. Soon, Chen Youcai walked out quickly with a smile on his face. His smile was sincere. He said enthusiastically from afar, "Qing Lin is here!"

He didn't call her by her name, but by Zhang Ronghua's surname.

"Ping Bo!"

This was Chen Youcai's surname. "Please come in!"

They entered the county government.

Chen Youcai stopped in the study and chased the servant girl away. He personally brewed a pot of tea and poured two cups. He placed one cup in front of him and made an inviting gesture. "This is the Spirit Tide Tea, grown by the sea. Although it can't compare to the Spirit Tea, it has a refreshing taste of the sea water."

"Good!"

Holding the teacup, he pushed the lid down and took a sip. It was indeed as he had said. It carried the lightness of seawater and was a rare top-grade tea leaf. He put down the teacup.

“His Highness asked me to tell you that he will be waiting for you at the Eastern Palace tomorrow afternoon.”

Hearing this.

Chen Youcai’s anxious heart finally relaxed, and his smile became even wider.””Please tell His Highness that Ping Bo will definitely arrive early.” They chatted for a while.

As night fell, the servant girl came in and lit the candles before leaving.

Zhang Ronghua bid farewell and left. Chen Youcai insisted on keeping him for dinner, so he tactfully rejected him. He had plenty of time in the future, so this was not a bad time.

They walked on the street.

If he sped up, he might be able to make it in time for dinner.

He stopped at the small bridge. A Daoist nun was standing on the bridge. She wore a green Daoist robe and held a horsetail whisk in her hand. She seemed to be waiting for him.

His cold eyes contained terrifying killing intent, and his voice became even colder.”You are Zhang Ronghua?”

“It’s me!”

“You killed the matchmaker?”

Although he was asking, his words were filled with certainty.

“Are you her master?”

“Looks like the news is correct. She did die in your hands.”

“Who told you that?” Zhang Ronghua asked with a frown.

Daoist Nun Green Lotus was expressionless as she walked straight towards him. “There’s no need for a dying person to know too much!”

He waved his horsetail whisk.

Countless azure threads shot out and instantly grew in size. They gave off a massive destructive power as they violently smashed down, and wherever they passed, powerful explosions would sound out.

“You’re too confident in yourself!”

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He grabbed at the air, and his palm was filled with golden light. With the support of the Black Yellow True Essence, he grabbed all the black threads that were smashing at him, making them unable to move. Before she could react, he grabbed violently and a supreme force followed the black threads and attacked her.

In front of this divine power, Daoist Nun Green Lotus’s expression changed drastically, and her eyes were about to pop out.

Not at Zongshi realm? How could he block his casual attack?

Even an ordinary Celestial Realm wouldn't dare to take his horsetail whisk with his bare hands. If it was light, he would be seriously injured, and if it was serious, he would die.

But what about him?

It was as if he didn't even use ten percent of his strength to resolve his attack and even counterattacked with the help of the horsetail whisk.

Had he been deceived?

He didn't have time to think about it. The supreme divine power on the black thread had already swept over. If he delayed any longer, his old life would really end here tonight.

He didn't dare to hold back and used all his soul power. He cast a spell with his left hand and controlled this huge soul power to condense into a three-meter-wide black lotus. It spun in the air at high speed. Every time it spun, the flames burning on its body increased in power.

When its power reached its peak, it roared with a ferocious expression, "Go to hell!"

The black lotus instantly arrived in front of Zhang Ronghua at the speed of crossing space.

The black flames couldn't even withstand the pressure of the void. They started to change shape and sent out countless waves of air. Once they landed on people, ordinary experts would be instantly burned to ashes.

But it met Zhang Ronghua!

He let go of the azure thread and grabbed it with a domineering hand. No matter how terrifying the power it contained was, it couldn't even break through his defense, let alone hurt him.

Daoist Nun Green Lotus's expression changed drastically and she cried out for the first time, "This might not be the case!"

Whoosh!

An afterimage flashed, bringing with it a huge gust of wind as he appeared in front of her. Under her terrified gaze, Zhang Ronghua violently smashed the black lotus onto her body.

Puff!

She was heavily injured and spat out an arrow of blood. She was hit and fell into the river.

“Come out!” Zhang Ronghua shouted coldly.”

A supreme suction force came from his palm. Before she could react, he sucked her out of the water, grabbed her neck, and violently smashed her to the ground.

The ground shattered and a huge gully was formed.

Stepping on her chest, he looked down at her.”Can you tell me now?”

“You...you’re in the advanced Celestial Realm!” Daoist Nun Green Lotus questioned sternly.”

He stomped on her chest and broke several of her ribs.

“Answer me honestly!” Zhang Ronghua said coldly.”

“These bastards actually dared to lie to me. Even if I die, I will drag them down with me!”

He told her that he had just entered the capital, and that the person who had shocked the gods had appeared and told her about the murderer of Shen Hongniang.

“These rats again?”

With a flick of his finger, a streak of sword Qi cut off her head and looted her corpse, obtaining a soul skill and two thousand taels of silver. “Are Heaven Rank Spirit Masters that poor?””

Shaking his head, he walked towards the Vermillion Bird Square.

As for this place, when the patrolling soldiers of the Fifth Division of City Defense arrived, they would naturally deal with it.

Back home.

They had just finished dinner.

“Has Qinglin eaten?” Uncle Shi asked.”

Previously, Zhang Ronghua didn’t think it was appropriate to call him Young Master, so he let him call him Biao. “Not yet.”

“I’ll make you a bowl of beef noodles.”

“Cousin, didn’t you go on a date with Miss Yang?” Zheng Fugui asked. Why did you come back hungry?”

“Who said that?”

“A man and a woman together, isn’t that right?”

Zhang Ronghua smiled mockingly and waved his hand, signaling him to come out.

They arrived at the man-made lake.

“You can’t stop cultivating the Azure Thearch Heaven Raising Technique. I’ll help you increase your strength while we have time.”

Zheng Fugui wanted to run. He had just been beaten up this morning, and now he was here again. Even iron could not take it.

How could he be faster than Zhang Ronghua?

He rushed forward and punched violently. He stopped after a while.

“How much has my strength increased?”

“100 jin!”

Zhang Ronghua frowned. After thinking for a while, he understood that although the Azure Emperor Heaven Raising Technique could increase one’s strength, it was not an endless increase. It also depended on the practitioner’s potential. The stronger the potential, the more strength could be increased.

With his cultivation in the Grandmaster Realm, it was already very rare for him to increase 100 pound every time. He was afraid that after a period of time.

when his current potential was used up, his strength would not be able to increase. He could only continue to increase it after he broke through to the Great Grandmaster Realm and increased his potential.

“Hurry up and go back to your room to cultivate!”

Zheng Fugui got up from the ground and rushed into the room.

“The Hunts did the right thing. They can beat him up anytime and anywhere without finding a reason.”

Uncle Shi came out with beef noodles.

Instead of entering the lobby, he sat on a rock and started eating.

After eating, she placed the bowl back into the kitchen, closed the door, and sat on the bed.

He took out the three-hundred-year-old ginseng that Yang Hongling had given him. He looked expectant. Refining its medicinal power would allow him to break through the bridge between heaven and earth and break through to the heaven ascension realm. At this realm, he would be able to soar into the sky and fly between heaven and earth. However, it would consume a huge amount of true essence. Under normal circumstances, no one would do this. The gains would not make up for the losses!

After consuming the three-hundred-year-old ginseng, the power contained in it was very strong. It rampaged through his body and he circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique to refine it. Countless golden lights rushed out of his body and lit up the room as if it was daytime.

His aura soared, increasing every second.

After an unknown period of time, as a dragon's roar sounded in his body, he broke through the bottleneck and broke through to the heaven ascension realm. The surrounding spiritual qi of heaven and earth surged into his body crazily, forming a huge vortex that lasted for a long time before dissipating..

Chapter 86: Crown Prince, Fight It Out (6)

He opened his eyes.

Zhang Ronghua felt that the Black Yellow True Essence in his body had increased by ten times compared to before. Although there was an increase in his realm, it was more due to the Black Yellow Heaven-Opening Skill. If it was the Black Heavenly Treasure Mirror, it would be two or three times more than before.

He took out the soul skill book and recorded it in the ancient characters.

He had done some research in this area.

Anything related to the ancient times was not bad.

Flipping it open, he saw that it was a top-grade heaven-tier technique called the Black Lotus World Destruction.

After reading it once, he put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

He used his soul power and followed its cultivation method. He carved black lotuses and flames. With his heaven-defying talent and realm, he could cultivate anything quickly. It only took him a little time to master it.

He looked at the black lotus floating in the air. Although it had just formed, the power contained in it was about twice as strong as the black lotus cast by Daoist Nun Green Lotus. He nodded in satisfaction.

He waved his right hand.

The slowly spinning black lotus disappeared, extinguishing the lights and falling asleep.

In the morning.

As soon as he arrived at the Eastern Palace, the Green Girl came out of the Xuanhe Hall and stopped in front of him with a smile on her face. "Coming!"

"What's the matter?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

"Can't I look for you for no reason?"

“You are a busy man. As long as His Highness is always by the side of the Eastern Palace, this is a busy time. Even if you want to chat with me, you have to wait until noon. That is when you have some free time, unlike Shuang ‘er who has plenty of time.” Qing Er rolled her eyes at him. “You’re too smart!”

He explained his intentions.

“His Highness is looking for you.”

Zhang Ronghua nodded and guessed it.

They entered the Xuanhe Hall.

The Crown Prince was drinking tea. He pointed to the chair beside him, indicating for him to sit down. Shuang ‘er placed a cup of tea in front of him.

Yesterday’s incident.

Su Qitang’s appearance made him feel a little threatened.

Although he did not know what they were talking about, he could guess that it was nothing more than a high position and a generous salary to rope him in.

Other than sending Shuang ‘er to give Zhang Qin the spiritual fruit, he had seriously considered it.

Since he had decided to properly nurture Zhang Ronghua, he couldn’t be limited to the Eastern Palace. With his abilities and his help, he might be able to make a name for himself and gain a firm foothold in the imperial court, becoming an influential figure in the Great Xia Dynasty.

When that time came, the help it would bring would be extremely huge.

After thinking about it, he made up his mind.

The cup of tea was almost finished, but the Crown Prince still hadn't spoken. Zhang Ronghua wasn't in a hurry and didn't rush him. He sized him up from the corner of his eye. He looked good, his brows were relaxed, and there was no coldness in his eyes. It seemed that nothing major had happened.

"How long have you been in the Eastern Palace?"

"More than three years."

"Time really flies. In the blink of an eye, it has been three years. In these three years, you have been serious in your work and have a strong ability to do things. Especially recently, you didn't panic when you encountered problems."

Zhang Ronghua didn't understand what was going through his mind. He called him over just to have a heart-to-heart with him?

The Crown Prince said, "The road to promotion is very difficult. If you want to be promoted, you have to go to the battlefield to kill enemies. The more contributions you make, the faster you will be promoted. Your official position in the Eastern Palace has reached its end. Even if you are promoted again, you will not be able to enter the court and participate in the political affairs. I would like to hear your opinion. If you are willing, I will transfer you away after a while. The position of the Eastern Palace's military guard will remain unchanged, it will be considered a part-time position."

Zhang Ronghua frowned. This news was too big. He was used to lazing around here and could even go to the kitchen to eat secretly. No one cared about him, and he was going to be transferred away just like that?

After pondering for a moment, he asked, "What happened to the two of us?"

The Crown Prince shook his head and casually said, "Don't think too much about it. This is a good thing! Isn't being an official for glory and wealth?"

People strive for the higher ground, and water flows towards the lower ground. Although you have been transferred, your position in the Eastern Palace is still part-time. You are still alone. This will only make your future path brighter and allow you to walk higher and further.”

At this point, Zhang Ronghua had no reason to refuse. Otherwise, it would seem that his motives were not pure. Moreover, he still had a position in the Eastern Palace. He asked, “Transfer to where?”

Seemingly knowing that he was puzzled, the Crown Prince introduced it to him.

The Scholar’s Pavilion was located in the outer palace of the Imperial Palace. It was considered a training ground for talents. Those who could enter were all people with strong connections. They either had a deep background, and talent was as indispensable as true ability.

Under normal circumstances.

The top three in the imperial examination were the top scorer, the second runner-up, and the top beauty. They had spent the past two years here to gain experience and make their resumes look better.

Soon after.

Those with strong backgrounds would be transferred to other departments. At the very least, they would be transferred to the county level and become the county governor or other official positions. Their political status would be very high.

Civil officials regarded it as their own backyard for nurturing talents.

Zhang Ronghua frowned.” It’s too difficult for a general like me to be transferred to the Scholar’s Pavilion. I’m afraid it’ll be very difficult for you to do it, right?””

The unspoken meaning was that the sacrifice was too much. Was it worth it?

The Crown Prince stood up from his chair and stopped in front of him. Seeing this, he also stood up and patted his shoulder. He smiled and said, "It is indeed a little difficult. Even if I were to make a move, it would not be settled in a short period of time." At this point.

"I believe you!"

"Thank you, Your Highness!"

"In the future, no matter where you go, you'll still be alone. I'll keep your position here for you. If you suffer outside, don't be afraid! I'll back you up. Of course, I will send someone to inform you if I have anything to do.."

Chapter 87: The Crown Prince Is Going All Out

"Don't worry, Your Highness! I will not disappoint you."

The crown prince clapped his hands, and Shuang'er walked in with Purple Cat in her arms. She took Purple Cat from her arms and stroked it twice. Facing the crown prince, Purple Cat was very obedient and did not dare to be rash. "This is the descendant of the phoenix. I originally planned to nurture it myself, but my energy doesn't allow it, and there are too many government affairs to deal with. I'll give it to you and take good care of it."

Purple Cat's fur instantly stood on end, and her nerves were highly tensed. It was as if she had heard the most terrifying words in the world. She turned her head and acted cute. "Meow!"

It was as if she was saying, 'I don't want to leave you.'

The Crown Prince's face tensed up and he reprimanded, "From now on, Qinglin will be your master!"

He handed it over.

Zhang Ronghua's heart was heavy. Today's news was too big. Whether it was about to be transferred to the Scholar's Pavilion or the gift of the purple cat, it had a special meaning. He understood!

If he had a chance to get off the ship before, now that even the door had been sealed shut, there was really no chance at all. No matter how high his future achievements were, what position he was in, even if he climbed to the position of one of the three dukes, the result would still be the same. He would always be the Crown Prince's man.

He solemnly took the purple cat. There was no need to say too much between smart people, let alone say anything sensational.

"You may leave!" the Crown Prince said. After meeting Chen Youcai, accompany me to the Grand Tutor Manor."

He left the Xuanhe Hall.

Zhang Ronghua stopped at the man-made lake and stroked the cat. The purple cat accepted its fate. It knew that resistance could not change its fate. It did not dare to act rashly and was as obedient as it could be.

Did the Crown Prince know about Su Qitang meeting him yesterday?

He was the only one who knew what had happened.

Otherwise, why would he want to focus on nurturing him? He was even transferred to the Scholar Hall to be gilded. The price he had to pay must have been very high. After all, he was a general and not a scholar. It was not too much to say that he had reached the heavens in one step.

Thinking back to the night when Ma Ping'an and the others were attacked, it was not strange that the Crown Prince had sent people to hide in the dark to protect his family and then sent people to spy on him.

He understood everything.

Zhang Ronghua looked at Purple Cat and noticed his gaze. Purple Cat also looked over and stuck out its tongue, "Meow

Bang!

He knocked a chestnut on its head and asked, "Are you afraid of me?"

The purple cat shook its head vigorously.

He looked at the man-made lake.

It had eaten all the ornamental fish last time, so Shuang 'er bought another batch and swam happily in the water.

He put it down.

The purple cat glanced at the school of fish in the water and then at him. Its cat eyes turned around. It was very smart. Seeing that Zhang Ronghua did not speak and had a straight face, it knew what to do.

With a leap, he jumped in.

Ma Ping 'an happened to come over and saw this scene. He said exaggeratedly, "The purple cat is too bold, isn't it? He even dared to eat the ornamental fish raised by His Highness!"

"It's natural!"

A few breaths later.

Half of the ornamental fish in the lake had been eaten by it. Seeing that Zhang Ronghua did not stop it, it dived back into the water and continued eating! “When will your inn open? I’ll step on the threshold then.”

“In these two days! When everything was done and the staff was in place, they should be able to open for business.” “Alright! Remember to inform me.”

He turned around and left.

After finishing the fish, Purple Cat also rushed out of the lake. She circulated her cultivation to evaporate the water droplets on her body. Just as she was about to jump over, Zhang Ronghua grabbed the back of her head and lifted her up.

“Wait for me here. Don’t run! I’ll take you home tonight.”

“Meow!”

He put it down and inspected the Eastern Palace.

His footsteps became heavier and he deliberately made some noise. When the Flood Dragon Guards and Crown Prince’s personal guards saw that their lord had come, they put on their full attention and looked forward with a dignified gaze as they scanned the surroundings.

Zhang Ronghua was very satisfied. He walked around and stopped at the main entrance when it was noon.

A horse carriage drove over.

The guard opened the curtain and Chen Youcai got out of the car.

“Green Kirin!”

“Ping Bo!”

After exchanging pleasantries, she brought him to Xuanhe Hall.

He went in to report and then let him in. In less than 15 minutes, Chen Youcai left with a smile on his face. It seemed that the matter was successful.

After sending him out of the Eastern Palace, Chen Youcai received the news from somewhere. He repeatedly reminded him that when his inn opened, he must inform him to step on the threshold.

Zhang Ronghua agreed with a smile.

The Crown Prince’s carriage was already prepared. Eight divine heavenly dragons pulled the carriage, and he led two battalions of Flood Dragon Guards to escort it to the Grand Tutor’s Residence.

He felt strange.

What was he doing there at this time? Nothing major happened during this period of time.

He was puzzled.

He stopped at the door of the Grand Tutor. He knew that the Crown Prince was coming. The floor had just been cleaned and some clean water was sprinkled on it. There was a red carpet at the door sill. Uncle Zhong had been waiting for a long time.

The carriage stopped.

A Flood Dragon Guard carried a small stool and placed it on the carriage. The carriage’s curtain was opened, and the Crown Prince came down with Qing ‘er.

“Greetings, Your Highness!” Uncle Zhong stepped forward and cupped his fists. ”

The Crown Prince helped him up and smiled.”

“Miss has been waiting inside for a long time. Please!”

The Crown Prince nodded and walked on the red carpet. Zhang Ronghua ordered the Flood Dragon Guards to wait outside and followed them in.

Ji Xueyan sat in the pavilion, playing chess alone. Her crescent moon face was wrinkled, almost turning into a bitter gourd. She thought for a long time, but she still couldn't see how the black pieces could break out of the encirclement of the white pieces.

Footsteps sounded.

As expected, Zhang Ronghua was there as well. She had mixed feelings. After the incident in the Eastern Palace, she didn't want to have any interactions with him. However, God played a joke on her. He was guiding the old man's manuscript at Jingxin Lake, so that she could improve her Righteousness and be able to suppress Xu Xirou.

The reason why she went to see him that night and even gave him a spiritual item was that she didn't like to owe favors to others. Secondly, she couldn't explain it herself. She wanted Zhang Ronghua's cultivation to improve faster.

Perhaps there was a huge secret hidden in the depths of her heart. As long as he was strong enough, he could stand against the Grand Xia Empire alone and withstand all the pressure. Then, she would be able to be together with him.

A two-way love was far more than a one- sided love.

Yesterday.

The crown prince had asked Shuang 'er to send a message. He had come as a guest today to cultivate their relationship and to cheer her on. After knowing about it, her heart felt like it was being pricked by needles, and it hurt very badly.

He thought about a lot of things in a moment, but he didn't show it on his face. Even if he did reveal some thoughts, they would be covered by a veil and couldn't be seen from the outside.

He stood up from the stone bench and bowed."Greetings, Your Highness!"

"There's no need to be so polite.""

Looking at the chessboard, Hei Zi fell into a dilemma. He thought for a while, but he still could not break through with his chess skills.

He turned around and looked at Zhang Ronghua."

Zhang Ronghua really wanted to kick him. He had already turned invisible, yet he still called himself. He looked at the chessboard. If Hei Zi wanted to break the game, he could only break his arms and survive. Only then would he have a chance of survival. He did not say too much,"We can try!"

He walked over, took a black piece, and placed it on the chessboard. He cut off the black piece's hind leg and went into battle to exchange for the next move.

Ji Xueyan's brows furrowed, and her deep and beautiful eyes turned. She looked at the chessboard and lightly placed a piece, but it gave Hei Zi a chance to catch his breath. She glanced at him without leaving a trace and made a gesture to invite him to sit down.

After a few moves.

Uncle Zhong came with an old eunuch. Zhang Ronghua also knew him. He had met him once in the Eastern Palace. He was Xiao Mills grandfather, Eunuch

Xiao.

After the greeting.

“His Majesty has sent a verbal order for you to enter the palace now.” “Did Imperial Father say what it was about?” the Crown Prince asked.”

“This old servant does not know!”

He looked at Ji Xueyan.

“Xu Rou is not bad,” the prince said. “But compared to you, she’s too far off. I’ll wait for your good news.”

“Sorry to trouble you, Your Highness!”

“We’ll leave after the game,” the Crown Prince said.”

The Green Girl also left, leaving only the three of them.

“I’ll go get some fruits,” Yue Ya suddenly said..”

Chapter 88: The Battle Between the Princes

For a moment, most of the people had left. It was as if they had discussed it beforehand and left the space for them.

The atmosphere was strange, awkward, and strange. It was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

As if their hearts were connected, their eyes met. They saw strange emotions in each other's eyes. They separated after a light touch.

There was silence again.

He stopped playing chess as if he had pressed the pause button. Time stood still at this moment.

A person with a bad temper would probably curse.

After an unknown amount of time.

The two of them had a tacit understanding, or rather, their hearts were connected! They actually spoke at the same time. "Have you comprehended the old master's manuscript?"

"Did you break through?"

Zhang Ronghua was the one who said the former, while Ji Xueyan was the one who asked the latter. "You go first!"

Puchi!

Ji Xueyan's defense was broken, and her cold face could no longer be tense. Her long curved eyelashes were like crescent moons, fluttering slightly. Her bright and deep big eyes had a more worldly taste, and less coldness. She was like a down-to-earth big sister next door. She instantly became relaxed and had a faint smile on her face.

This was a rare sight. She had always had a cold expression on her face, as if she was born this way. Even when she was with the Grand Tutor, she was like this. Under normal circumstances, she rarely smiled!

Zhang Ronghua smiled." At your age, it's the golden age of a woman. You should smile more. Don't give yourself too much pressure. It's good for your spirit. ""

“Watch your words!”

Yue Ya walked over with two fruit platters. Seeing that the chess pieces on the chessboard hadn't moved, she asked curiously, “Is it very difficult?”

He handed over a spirit fruit.

Zhang Ronghua didn't stand on ceremony. He had already washed the spiritual fruit and opened his mouth to bite it. “A little!”

He stopped being distracted and continued playing chess.

After half an hour, the black pieces had already formed a counter-attack momentum, forcing the white pieces to a dead end. Even if the old master came, facing this situation, he could only raise his two white eyebrows and stroke his beard. He said, “I lost!”

“You win!”

“Chess is one of the six arts of a gentleman. Don't take winning or losing too seriously. Cultivate your character and relax appropriately.”

Ji Xueyan nodded and took out the old man's manuscript. She placed it in front of him and said, “It's useless to me.”

Zhang Ronghua didn't want to take it. He was afraid that the two of them were too involved, but his hand didn't listen to his command. He took it obediently and said, “Thank you!”

He put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

After pondering for a moment, he felt that this was not good. It was impolite not to reciprocate. Should he return the favor?

If the Crown Prince knew, would he have other thoughts? Mistaken that there was something between them?

He would extinguish this thought and use another method to repay her. It would be safe and would not let the Crown Prince think too much.

“Recently, I have gained a different understanding of Righteousness Qi. I hope it will be useful to you!”

He walked to the empty space.

Mobilizing the Righteousness Qi, a majestic golden light rushed out of his body. It was holy and righteous, and it was as if he was bathing in sunlight, dispelling all negative emotions.

He controlled them and demonstrated his comprehension of the Righteousness Qi.

After a while.

He stopped, put away his Righteousness Qi, and cupped his hands. “Farewell!”

Ji Xueyan felt conflicted. She had received news that Zhang Ronghua had just comprehended the Righteousness Qi not long ago. Had he mastered the Righteousness Qi to this extent in such a short period of time?

Just based on its usage, combat, and understanding, he was actually inferior to

Moreover...

His Righteousness Qi was very majestic, even stronger than that of an ordinary Great Scholar. Although he thought so in his heart, he did not show it on his face and ordered, “Help me send him out of the residence.”

Moonfang nodded.

Outside the Grand Tutor's Mansion.

Zhang Ronghua left and took out the old master's manuscript. His gaze became complicated. He put it away and looked at the sky. How good would it be if she wasn't the princess of the Grand Tutor?

There was a desire called ambition that grew from the bottom of his heart. His gaze was unprecedentedly firm.

Once the matters with the Crown Prince were settled, he would be able to transfer to the Scholar's Hall and officially enter the officialdom. He would use this opportunity to climb up and work hard to raise his official position. Then, he would weave a huge net that would surpass the imperial power and be able to overturn everything. Other than that, he would have to work hard in terms of cultivation. When his power reached the peak, with his own strength as the foundation, no one would be able to shake him. He would be able to face the Great Xia Dynasty head-on and not fear anyone!

He made up his mind to start preparing now.

The Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards were already in their hands. Even after they arrived at the Scholar Hall, Zheng Fugui would help to watch over them. If others wanted to make a move, they would not be able to do anything.

The Scholar Hall was an opportunity to reach the heavens in a single step.

With his ability, it was not difficult for him to gain a firm foothold. With the help of the Crown Prince's influence, he would soon be able to make a name for himself.

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

After a while, the Crown Prince returned from the palace. From his expression, he did not get any useful information. He called him into Xuanhe Hall and closed the door.

There were no outsiders present.

The Crown Prince couldn't hold it in any longer, and his face lit up with joy. Ever since Zhang Ronghua had taken up his position in the Eastern Palace, he had never seen him so happy. He had always had a cold expression, and the immense aura of a superior made it difficult for people to breathe.

"Don't just stand there, sit!" "What happened to you?"

"Father wants me to take two hours a day to study government affairs in the royal study," the Crown Prince said with a smile.

Government affairs included memorials, sudden events, and so on. No wonder he was so happy..

Chapter 89: The Battle Between the Princes

"Congratulations, Your Highness!"

The Crown Prince's smile disappeared. He was not blinded by the victory in front of him. His rationality was still very clear. He said seriously, "When I came back, I went to the Tranquil Heart Palace and met with Mother. She told me that Father's evaluation of my performance during this period of time was not bad."

No wonder!

"Zheng Fugui is still staying at your place?"

"Yes."

“You’ve already had your coronation ceremony, and he’s about to meet a girl he likes. He’ll be able to start a family at any time, so it’s no longer appropriate for him to stay at your place.”

Shuang ‘er took out a deed and handed it to him.

“Let him take this deed to the Shangjing government to transfer the ownership.”

They chatted for a while.

The sky was already dark when they left the hall.

Waving his hand, Zheng Fugui quickly walked over and asked, “Cousin, what’s wrong?”

Zhang Ronghua took out the title deed that the Crown Prince had given him and threw it over. “Catch.”

The latter was stunned and subconsciously caught it. He took a look and saw that it was a house in the Vermilion Bird Lane. Although it had one entrance and one exit, it was priceless. He was excited and asked in disbelief, “Where did you get so much money?”

“This is a gift from His Highness!”

Zheng Fugui solemnly bowed to the Xuanhe Hall and said loudly, “Thank you,

Your Highness!”

When they reached the artificial lake, Purple Cat was gone.

He asked a Flood Dragon Guard, “Do you see it?”

The Dragon Guard pointed in the direction of the kitchen. “This subordinate saw it sneak past.”

Zhang Ronghua's expression didn't change. He had a bad feeling. He had been caught stealing food in the kitchen last time. Now that he was leaving the Eastern Palace, it would be impossible for him to eat fish, meat, delicacies, and spiritual fruits like jelly beans in the future. Should he take this opportunity to play big?

The more he thought about it, the more likely it was. He sped up his pace.

At this point.

The door was pushed open. The floor was a mess. Bones were everywhere, and there was a thick layer of oil on the paws. The cat's mouth was even more unbearable. Soup, juice, and so on were mixed together, and its stomach was bulging.

Seeing that he had arrived, her cultivation base shook and she cleaned herself up. She returned to the noble and clean purple cat. She specially left a plate of purple grapes and brought it over. She stopped in front of him and said, "Meow!"

He raised the fruit platter high up.

Zhang Ronghua put away the black grapes and grabbed the back of its head. The purple cat knew that it had made a mistake. It covered its face with its two little paws and looked pitiful. It seemed to be asking, can you give me another chance?

Pa, pa, pa...

He slapped its butt more than ten times before he stopped. He reprimanded it with a straight face, "Aren't you afraid that Shuang-er will stew you?"

He threw it on his shoulder and called for a few servants to clean the kitchen.

As for Shuang 'er's question, he would say that it was Purple Cat who did it. He would not take the blame!

They arrived at the front hall.

Zheng Fugui had already called Ma Ping 'an over. He hadn't changed his clothes and was waiting for him. The Crown Prince had rewarded him with a courtyard and he was happy. In addition, he had some money in his hands, so he suggested that they go to the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant for a gathering. Looking at the purple cat on his shoulder, Ma Ping 'an asked, ""This is?"

"It's a gift from His Highness," Zhang Ronghua said. Go to Heavenly Fragrance Tower."

He could use this opportunity to talk to Xiao Mi.

At this point.

Xiao Mi was personally waiting at the door. She seemed to know that they were coming and had dressed up meticulously. She was wearing a green dress that covered her arms and legs. She was very conservative in this aspect. She wore hairpins and jewelry, and applied lipstick and rouge to show off her charm.

He walked forward quickly and enthusiastically."

Zheng Fugui wanted to say something, but it was already in his mouth. When he saw his cousin, he blinked and swallowed his words.

Zhang Ronghua saw this scene and ordered without batting an eyelid, ""Arrange a quiet private room."

Xiao Mi replied.

He brought them to the third floor and stopped near the window at the innermost part. He tactfully retreated and let the dishes be served.

He placed Purple Cat on the chair.

“I’m going out to relieve myself.””

He found her in the lobby on the first floor. Facing her puzzled gaze, he called her outside and stopped by the side.

Xiao Mi was very nervous. She put her hands together and fiddled with her fingers, revealing the posture of a little girl.

Seeing her like this, Zhang Ronghua’s heart sank. He used his feet to think. Their relationship had probably improved very quickly. He thought of the lip print he saw on his cousin’s face last time. An unprecedented thought jumped out. Could they have eaten the forbidden fruit?

The more he thought about it, the more likely it was!

After all, Zheng Fugui was young and strong. He was hot-blooded and could do anything on impulse.

“How far have you progressed?!”

Xiao Mi was not only beautiful, but also very smart. Otherwise, even with the care of Eunuch Xiao, he could not have developed the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant to its current scale and become one of the top restaurants in the capital.

He knew that Zhang Ronghua would not be able to get through if he did not use some harsh medicine, let alone Zheng Fugui’s parents. He gritted his teeth and said in a soft voice, “Other than that step, all, all...”

There was no need to say too much.

“Phew!” Zhang Ronghua let out a breath of turbid air. This guy’s speed was

really fast.

If one did not look at her age, she would be a good match. He said, "What do you think is the outcome of your matter?"

Plop!

Xiao Mi directly knelt down and looked at him seriously. His gaze was firm. "I truly like him. No matter what lies ahead, I will never back down.. Even if it means a mountain of blades and a sea of flames, I will walk with him! Cousin, please don't break us up, okay?"

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Tears welled up in her eyes.

What else could Zhang Ronghua say? If it was just the beginning, he would have just snuffed out the signs. Now that it was like this, could it be that he wanted to break up the lovebirds?

Isn't that what the old saying goes?

Young people did not know how good a rich woman was and mistakenly treated young girls as treasures!

Moreover...

A two-way love can last forever.

"Get up first!"

Xiao Mi wiped away her tears and stood up from the ground. Her heart was uneasy, like a bucket drawing water, up and down.

“I won’t comment on your matters! At this point, he wouldn’t ask. If his uncle asked, he wouldn’t hide it. He would use this time to think of a way to deal with

She left him with her back as she entered the restaurant.

“I will definitely convince them! ”

In the private room on the third floor.

Zheng Fugui suddenly became restless as if something bad had happened. He kept staring at the door. Ma Ping ‘an teased, “Are you holding your pee too?” The door was pushed open.

Zhang Ronghua walked in. Seeing him like this, he didn’t say anything and knocked him on the head. “You’ve been late recently. Are you all here?”

Zheng Fugui nodded in embarrassment.

Ma Ping ‘an was confused and became even more curious. “What happened?”

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained the situation.

After listening.

Ma Ping ‘an gave him a thumbs up and praised, “I couldn’t tell!” If Brother Ma was half as capable as you, the child would have been born a year earlier.”

At this moment, four maids brought up wine and dishes. They were all made from the meat of demon beasts. Xiao Mi had spent a lot of money.

After they left.

Zhang Ronghua took out a bottle of Heavenly Jade Wine. Zheng Fugui poured wine from the bottle and took a few mouthfuls. Ma Ping 'an asked, "Are you transferring?"

"Who told you that?"

"His Highness talked to me today and revealed some information. He asked me and Fugui to do a good job and let the Eastern Palace's Rong Guards fall on our shoulders. "

"More or less!" Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"The Eastern Palace will still hold the position of a lieutenant general. If nothing unexpected happens, most of them will be transferred to the Scholar's

Hall."

Ma Ping 'an's eyes widened and he dug his ears hard, wondering if he had heard wrongly. He raised his voice and asked, "Really?"

"Most likely!"

"Congratulations! After taking this step, your future achievements will be limitless. With your ability, perhaps it won't be long before I have to call you

Lord Marquis when we meet again."

"Is the Hall of Scholars very impressive?" Zheng Fugui was puzzled."

Ma Ping 'an explained to him and sighed in his heart. Fools have their own good fortune. How much good fortune did he accumulate in his previous life to exchange for such a cousin in this life? With his

protection, the Eastern Palace was like a fish in water. Even he was jealous of the benefits he received. Today, His Highness even rewarded him with a mansion. If it weren't for Zhang Ronghua, with his political awareness, the Imperial Army would at most be at the end of the line, let alone the Tooth General.

She was even happier to see her cousin getting promoted than she was to be promoted herself.

Suddenly.

Zheng Fugui stood up from his chair and shouted outside, "Another table!"

He turned around.

"Tonight, I won't go home until I'm drunk."

They drank all the way until the wee hours of the morning, when the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant was closed for almost two hours.

Zheng Fugui was the one who paid the bill. Zhang Ronghua did not ask how he paid.

The three of them walked side by side. After crossing the street in front of them, they had to split up at the four-way intersection.

A gust of night wind blew.

Ma Ping 'an sighed, I'm afraid I won't have many chances to drink like this in the future. "

Just as Zhang Ronghua was about to speak, a sky-high flame rose up from the front. It was very eye-catching in the night sky. It was not just one place, but many places were on fire at the same time. The fire was very fierce, like a mushroom cloud, spreading crazily and quickly to the surroundings.

The sounds of footsteps and killing mixed together, getting closer and closer.

His expression changed and he said solemnly, "Something happened!" As soon as he finished speaking.

The surrounding streets and shops were on fire from the inside. The flames spread very quickly and fiercely, as if they had been added with kerosene. They were out of control and swept across the surroundings.

More than a dozen black shadows rushed out from inside. Just as they were about to continue setting fire, they bumped into them.

Zhang Ronghua decisively ordered, "Leave him alive!"

Zheng Fugui was the first to rush up. He raised his hand and slashed down, leaving afterimages everywhere. Within a few breaths, he had grabbed a tongue and brought it back. The rest were all dealt with. He threw the man on the ground and kicked his teeth violently to prevent him from biting his tongue to commit suicide.

"Speak! Who instructed you to do this?"

Before he could say anything, the sound of dense footsteps could be heard.

This street was one of the busiest streets in the capital. Compared to Vermilion Bird Avenue, it was not inferior at all. Those who could do business here had a lot of power behind them. They all relied on the rich and powerful, or the rich and powerful secretly operated and raised many guards.

Although the sudden scene caught them off guard, they reacted quickly. They organized people to put out the fire while ordering people to arrest the men in black.

Soon, two different groups of people chased after them and surrounded them. In the dark, Zhang Ronghua and the other two were wearing dragon robes, which were originally black, so it was even more inconspicuous. Seeing the black-robed man lying beside them, the leader was about to go forward

and give the order when the black-robed man said, 'Milords, leave quickly! This subordinate will delay them.'

His words ignited a barrel of explosives.

Zhang Ronghua reacted quickly and shouted coldly, "Shut up!"

She violently kicked him unconscious.

Seeing that they were ready to make a move, their swords and sabers were already raised, and they could charge over at any time. Although he did not care, with the cultivation of this group of people, he could easily deal with them, but he could not take the blame..