

HIDE AND CULTIVATE IN THE EAST PALACE, ONLY TO FIND THE PRINCE IS A GIRL

Chapter 9

Protection of the Dynasty Fate

The Crown Prince knew that anger could not resolve the problem in this situation. He looked at the Tenth Prince coldly, “Who instructed you?”

“I don’t know!” The Tenth Prince shook his head.

“What are you afraid of? If you stop now, for the sake of our relationship back then, I’ll pretend that none of this happened.”

“She won’t listen to me.”

Although the Crown Prince had guessed that with the Tenth Prince’s power, even if the Heavenly Sound Sect had already declined and was no longer as prosperous as before, it was not a force that he, a powerless prince, could command.

He felt that the palm on his face was actually still touching.

He was furious and wished he could chop her up, but he still endured it and asked again, “It’s related to what happened recently, right?”

The Tenth Prince was silent.

“Hehe...” The Heavenly Sound Saintess smiled brightly.

“As expected of Your Highness. You guessed it so quickly.”

The Crown Prince’s heart sank. He had really been too careless. He had been wary, but he had neglected the Tenth Prince.

He had originally thought that their relationship was deep and that even if he lost, he would not be able to take this position and did not guard against him.

He did not expect that the person behind the scenes would use their relationship to attack when he was at his most relaxed and catch him off guard.

It could be said that the crisis in front of him was very serious. If he could not resolve it, once their scheme succeeded, not only would he be crippled, but the people behind him would also suffer.

At that time, countless heads would fall!

“You should leave,” the Heavenly Sound Saintess reminded.

“Be gentle! Don’t hit him too hard.”

“I won’t torture the Crown Prince. I’ll only send him to the clouds and feel the joy between a man and a woman.”

After the Tenth Prince left, Qing’er was also taken away by him.

“Your Highness, you’re a woman?”

Her jade-like hand stretched out again and pointed at the Crown Prince’s chest.

“Stop!” The Crown Prince berated with a gloomy expression.

His chest was flat and nothing special.

No?

The Heavenly Sound Saintess frowned and looked at the Crown Prince deeply. Then, she took out a voice-recording stone.

The voice-recording stone could record images. The scene was very clear and the voice could be recorded, but it was very precious, and ordinary people could not obtain it.

If the first plan did not work, she would implement the second plan.

In their plan, if the Crown Prince was a woman, they would strip him naked and record it with the voice-recording stone. At that time, the Crown Prince and his group would be in the bag and they could torture him however they wanted.

If not!

After implementing the second plan, she would personally record the process between a man and a woman.

They would then replicate the image in the voice-recording stone and give the first to the Grand Tutor to destroy the marriage between them. Then, they would spread the voice-recording stone throughout the capital and ruin his reputation, pulling him down from his position as the Crown Prince.

This would give them time to fight for the throne.

She began to take off his clothes.

The Crown Prince's thoughts spun very quickly. There was only one chance to attack now. It depended on whether the people outside could discover it. If not, he would really die here.

“Protection of the Dynasty Fate!”

With the help of the imperial bloodline in his body, he used a supreme secret technique that only the Crown Prince could use to temporarily mobilize some of the Dynasty Fate.

Roar!

A low and dignified dragon roar sounded from his body. A golden light appeared and enveloped his entire body. Without the support of his cultivation, he only relied on his bloodline to reveal only a trace of Dragon Qi.

It formed a golden five-clawed golden dragon above his head that was only mini-sized.

“Desperate struggle!” The Heavenly Sound Saintess’s expression changed.

She slapped out at lightning speed and scattered this trace of Dragon Qi.

Afraid that something would happen, she roughly tore his clothes.

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At the courtyard door.

Zhang Ronghua was slacking off. He had not eaten lunch and was looking at it aimlessly. Suddenly, his eyebrows changed and he hurriedly looked in the direction of the hall.

Previously, he had used his Clear Spirit Eyes to check if the Crown Prince was a woman and had seen the Dragon Qi.

With his cultivation here, even if the room was sealed by a barrier, he still felt it.

There was only an instant!

In an instant, the Dragon Qi disappeared again and the hall returned to normal.

“His Highness is in danger!”

After saying that, he rushed towards the hall.

The four imperial guards wanted to stop him. They were fast, but Ma Ping’an and Zheng Fugui were even faster. One was an experienced soldier, and the other did whatever his cousin said. Seeing that they wanted to stop his cousin, Zheng Fugui was the first to punch. A terrifying divine power struck the chest of an imperial guard, and an explosive force forcefully exploded his body.

When the imperial guards around the prince's mansion saw the battle, they drew their swords and rushed toward the two of them.

At this moment, Zhang Ronghua had already arrived outside the hall, but there was a person standing in front of him. The person was the Tenth Prince who had circled out from behind.

With a cold expression, he put on the airs of a prince and pointed at him before berating sternly, "How dare you! Do you dare to behave atrociously in my residence? Hurry up and leave."

"Get lost!"

Zhang Ronghua roughly and barbarically slapped him to the ground. He kicked open the door, and the room was blocked by a barrier.

He took out the Golden Dragon Sword.

The powerful pressure of a spiritual treasure bloomed, and the sharp Sword Qi wanted to cut through the sky.

"Break!"

The Golden Dragon Sword slashed down and broke the barrier. He happened to see the Heavenly Sound Saintess roughly tear his clothes apart and pounce toward the Crown Prince anxiously. The voice-recording stone floated in the air and recorded the scene in front of him.

The barrier shattered and attracted their gazes.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua charge in, the Crown Prince saw hope and asked for help, "Take her down! I want her alive."

"You want to ruin my plan?" The Heavenly Sound Saintess mocked.

She slapped out from afar and her cultivation at the second level of the Grandmaster Realm erupted. A green palm print blasted toward Zhang Ronghua's face.

The Crown Prince was not worried. Although Zhang Ronghua was only at the first level of the Grandmaster Realm, he had the help of the Golden Dragon Sword. It was not difficult for him to take down the second level of the Grandmaster Realm.

Before the palm print could reach him, it was broken by the Sword Qi.

Without giving her a chance to attack again, Zhang Ronghua took a step forward and appeared in front of her. He slashed twice in a row and cut off her arms. With a kick to the sky, he cruelly kicked her to the ground.

It was straightforward.

Taking off the talisman on the Crown Prince's body, he revealed a concerned expression, "Your Highness, are you alright?"

This was not the time to think too much. Although he was very curious why Zhang Ronghua could easily subdue the Saintess, there was something more important to deal with now.

He ordered with a cold expression, "Take them all down! Don't let anyone go."

"Yes," Zhang Ronghua agreed.

They left the hall.

Hearing the battle inside, the Flood Dragon Guards outside rushed in. The imperial guards in the prince's mansion were not their match at all and were cut to the ground in a few moves. The four tenth-level Connate Realm imperial guards, including the surrounding people, were all killed by Zheng Fugui and Ma Ping'an.

Looking at the Tenth Prince who had fainted on the ground, Zhang Ronghua's expression was very cold.

He was really angry. Once something happened to the Crown Prince, their entire family would have to run away and live alone from now on to deal with the endless pursuit of the Imperial Court.

He picked the Tenth Prince up from the ground and punched his chest three times in a row.