

East Palace 101

Chapter 101: Burial Together (2)

He circulated his movement technique to the extreme and rushed toward the Eastern Palace.

In the ancestral temple.

The Patriarch had been divining for an entire night, but the power of Heaven's Secrets was too difficult to deal with. With his divine power, he had only been able to break through until now. He looked at the Golden Luck Dragon and followed the guidance of the unseen world. He saw the Sixth Prince and frowned. "Are you married?"

Thinking of how terrifying this power of heavenly secrets was, it seemed to have been passed down from ancient times. The person who left behind this power of heavenly secrets back then was definitely not simple!

Summon a Human Emperor Guard and tell him to pass the news of the Sixth Prince's marriage to the Imperial Palace for Emperor Xia to deal with!

In the Eastern Palace.

After visiting Ji Xueyan last night and seeing that she was fine, he came back after a short rest. After daybreak, he would deal with government affairs. As the Crown Prince, he had many things to do.

At this moment, Zhang Ronghua couldn't be bothered to let Qing 'er report. He quickly pushed open the palace door and came in from outside. Seeing his serious expression, the Crown Prince guessed that something big had happened and didn't blame him. He put down his pen and asked, "Have you caught the murderer?"

"The Demoness is the Sixth Prince's subordinate!"

Boom!

The Crown Prince was shocked. Just like when he had first discovered this secret, his face was filled with disbelief and suspicion. Zhang Ronghua told him everything that had happened in detail and added that the Sixth Prince had already entered the palace.

After listening.

The Crown Prince suddenly stood up and ordered, ""Take some men and lock down his mansion. I will enter the palace to see Imperial Father now!"

He thought for a moment.

He took out his waist token and threw it over.

"After sealing that place, hurry to the palace immediately. With my waist token, the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army and the Human Emperor Guards in the palace won't stop you."

He brought along a band of Flood Dragon Guards and hurried towards Qilin

Lane. The Crown Prince did not stay idle either. He ordered people to prepare a carriage as quickly as possible and drove it to the Imperial Palace. It was a race against time.

The Eastern Palace moved.

It affected many people's minds, especially at this critical juncture.

Ji Xueyan had just been assassinated last night, and the Crown Prince had ordered Zhang Ronghua to lead a troop of Flood Dragon Guards, while he himself had rushed to the palace. Could it be that he had found the murderer?

The spies hidden in the dark continued to monitor. Once there was any news, they would immediately send it back.

They arrived outside the sixth prince's mansion.

The guards at the door saw them and were about to go forward to ask when Zhang Ronghua ordered with a cold face, "Take him down! Those who resist will be killed."

He was the first to rush in.

The guard did not dare to resist and obediently put down his weapon, allowing the Flood Dragon Guard to capture him.

They arrived at the study.

He ordered people to guard this place and protect the scene. He did not let anyone destroy it. He left the mansion alone and rushed to the Imperial Palace.

The news that the Sixth Prince's mansion was controlled by the Flood Dragon Guards was also sent back by the spies hidden in the shadows.

In the Imperial Palace.

After the Sixth Prince entered the palace, a team of Human Emperor Guards came up to him. They seemed to be waiting for him. They protected him on the surface, but they were actually watching over him. They led him to the Cold Palace.

They stopped outside a palace.

He entered the courtyard alone. Before he even entered the palace, he could hear miserable screams coming from inside. It was as if he was suffering from terrifying torture. His hair stood on end, and he even had goosebumps when he heard it.

The Sixth Prince's expression did not change. The palms hidden under his sleeves clenched tightly. This was his mother's voice!

His heart was burning with rage. These bastards actually dared to torture his mother, he swore! He would definitely cut them into pieces later, but he couldn't show it now. The Imperial Guards were watching.

If he dared to move, the Human Emperor Guards would not let him off!

When he arrived at the palace, he pushed open the door, closed it, and locked it from the inside. He could no longer suppress his anger. His face was ferocious, and his eyes were bloodshot. He was like a crazy beast. He took out his sword from his Sumeru Bag and rushed inside.

In the bedroom.

Two palace maids and two eunuchs were currently torturing Consort Qing. They clamped her fingers and toes with a fingerboard and pulled her to the side with all their might.

As they pulled, they bared their teeth and looked delighted. Their perverted thoughts acted up as if torturing the once high and mighty concubines could satisfy their twisted desires.

Looking at Consort Qing, there was no part of her body that was intact. Her hair was disheveled, and her face was swollen from the slap. The blood at the corner of her mouth had not dried up, and even her dress had been torn by the whip. It was a bloody mess.

Where was the spirit of the past? He was not even as good as a beggar.

His fingers, toes, and heart were connected. Under the torture of the fingerboard, he fainted while he was awake, and then he was tortured until he woke up again. This repeated.

“You b * tch, how could you have such a day?” A eunuch said proudly. Where did the ruthlessness you used to torture us go? Show it to me again!”

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded, and a terrifying killing intent came from behind.

Hearing the commotion, the four of them subconsciously turned around. When they saw that it was the Sixth Prince with a sword in his hand, they instinctively stopped and hid to the side. They wanted to shout and let the Human Emperor Guards outside come in.

Before they could speak.

Sword light flashed and severed the tendons of the four people’s hands and feet, crippling them. He stabbed his sword into the ground and hurriedly knelt on the ground. He hugged Consort Qing and took out a healing pill to feed her. He revealed his true feelings. “Imperial Mother, open your eyes. Zhong ‘er is here.”

Hearing the familiar voice, Consort Qing struggled to open her eyes. She looked at the familiar face in front of her, and her face was filled with excitement. She mustered all her strength and wanted to raise her hand to touch his face. “Is this a dream?”

Prince Six grabbed her hand tightly and pressed it against his face. Seeing his mother in such a miserable state and suffering so much because of him, he wanted to slap himself hard..

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If he didn’t fight for it, he would have chosen to be a useless prince from the moment he was born. When the Crown Prince ascended the throne, he would have been an idle prince and kept in Beijing. Although he couldn’t leave Beijing and had no power, he could still live on and his mother wouldn’t have ended up like this!

Needless to say!

It must have been those b * tches, or even the Empress, who secretly instructed these four dog slaves to torture Consort Mother!

At this moment, for the first time, he regretted his choice.

Tears flowed uncontrollably as he choked on his sobs. He could not say a word as he hugged her tightly in his arms. Consort Qing also hugged him. She was afraid that after this separation, the next time they met, it would be a farewell! "Your son was wrong! This son has implicated mother consort to suffer!"

Consort Qing shook her head and cried sadly as well. She released him. With the help of healing pills, she had some strength left. She wiped away the tears on his face and squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying. "It's not your fault! In the imperial family, if one did not fight, one would die. If one fought, one would still have a chance of survival. If one failed, one would die. There was no difference between dying early and late! Consort Mother was already very satisfied to see Zhong 'er again before she died."

The Tenth Prince's family was the best example. They didn't fight for the crown prince's family, but they fell into Princess Changxi's trap and lost their lives!

"Imperial Mother, your son is already married!"

"Who is the bride?" "You've seen a witch before."

"You didn't come?"

"Last night, the assassination attempt on Ji Xueyan failed."

"Foolish! Although you were grounded and had no chance to fight again, you still managed to save your life. Why did you still do this?"

Prince Six shook his head and told him about how his grandfather's family was exterminated, how he was grounded, how he spread rumors to plot against Ji Xueyan, how he was poisoned by the

Reincarnation Heart-Devouring Worm, and how he had no way out, so he took a risk and dragged everyone into the fray to mess up the situation.

After listening.

Consort Qing reached out her hand and caressed his face. She guessed his purpose and asked, ""No regrets?"

"On the road to the netherworld, this subject and the devilish girl are willing to accompany mother by her side, never to be separated!" "When I was young, you loved combing my mother's hair the most."

"Your son will send these four dog slaves on their way!"

He helped Consort Qing sit down beside the mirror, pulled the sword out of the ground, and walked towards the four of them.

Seeing him come over, they were afraid. Their faces were filled with fear and they wanted to retreat. However, their hands and feet were crippled, so where could they retreat to? They shook their heads repeatedly, indicating that he should not come over. Some people were so scared that they had urinated and defecated, and a foul smell spread out.

The Sixth Prince's expression was cold, even more terrifying than a blade. He raised his sword and his killing intent soared."BenGong just said, I will cut you into a thousand pieces!"

Under the four people's terrified gazes, they brandished their swords. Sword light flashed and enveloped them. Every time the swords fell, a piece of flesh would be cut off.

Prince Six's technique was very rough, simple, and crude. He vented all the anger that had been suppressed in his heart these days. Under the intense pain, the four people wanted to cry out, but their tongues were cut off. The sound that they made became sobs.

It was hard to tell whether it was fear or begging for mercy.

When the sword light stopped again, the four of them were cut into pieces, leaving only their bones on the ground. There were pieces of flesh and blood of different sizes everywhere.

Chi!

He stabbed the sword into the ground.

After venting his anger, Prince Six's mood was much better.

He stopped behind Consort Qing and laughed from the bottom of his heart, "Imperial Mother, your son will help you comb your hair." Consort Qing smiled and nodded.

Holding the wooden comb at the side, Prince Six's movements were very gentle. He was afraid of hurting his mother, so he combed her hair strand by strand. Consort Qing did not idle either. She told him interesting stories from his childhood, and laughter rang out in the palace.

Very quickly.

Consort Qing's hair had already been combed and she had dressed up. Although her injuries had not healed and she looked miserable, she had regained some of her former vigor. Her temperament was unique, and she was virtuous with determination. She was noble and her actions carried the demeanor of a great family.

She held his hand and smiled lovingly. "Are you ready?" "Yes." Prince Six nodded.

"Even if we die, we can't let our corpses fall into their hands."

After Princess Changxi was captured in the royal study, the Empress had dealt with her, and she had died a horrible death. Although not many people knew about this, he happened to be one of them.

"Your son has already prepared the Fire Spirit Oil. It will only be hard for mother to leave in the flames! "

Consort Qing shook her head and caressed his face again. ""Death isn't scary. Being able to die with Zhong 'er, mother is already very content."

Prince Six let go of her hand and took a step back. He lifted his shirt and knelt on the ground. "This son is unfilial and has implicated mother. Mother, please accept this son's bow! If there was a next life, he would be filial to his mother." Dong dong dong...

After kowtowing three times, Consort Qing helped him up. "Let's begin! If he delayed any longer, they would come."

The Sixth Prince took out eighteen buckets of Fire Spirit Oil from his Sumeru

Bag and sprinkled it all over the palace. He and Consort Qing were also

drenched in a bucket.

The Fire Spirit Oil was an upgraded version of the Fire Oil. With the addition of the Fire Stone, once it was ignited, the fire would become even more ferocious and violent. It would be difficult to extinguish it with ordinary water and would only stop when it was completely burned.

The two of them sat together. Qing Fei leaned on his shoulder and said gently, ""I didn't expect you to marry a witch. She has been gone for such a long time. She must be quite lonely down there.."

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Prince Six's heart ached again. No matter how much he said, he was the one who had implicated his mother and caused her to end up like this.

However, this was already the best ending. If they were still alive, with the methods of the others, they would definitely not let them off. They would definitely make the mother and son collapse in endless torture. Instead of that, it would be better to leave.

“Light the fire!”

“Yes.”

The Sixth Prince took out the Fire Breaker and blew at it. The fire rose and lit up the surroundings. He hugged his mother tightly and released his hand. The

Fire Breaker fell to the ground with a flash of fire.

Chi!

Terrifying flames instantly rose and enveloped them. In just a few breaths, it had already formed a monstrous sea of fire.

Outside the palace.

A team of Human Emperor Guards and the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly

Army were guarding this place. When they saw the palace on fire, their expressions changed drastically. The leader hurriedly shouted, “Put out the fire!”

At the same time.

The news of the Ancestral Temple Patriarch had also reached Emperor Xia. He ordered Wei Shang to bring people to the Cold Palace to capture the Sixth

Prince. The Crown Prince had also rushed to the Imperial Palace. As soon as he entered, he asked the guards where the Sixth Prince had gone. Hearing that he was going to the Cold Palace, he couldn’t be bothered to see the Xia Emperor and hurried over.

When he and Wei Shang met up in the Cold Palace, the terrifying flames had already enveloped the palace. The flames were burning fiercely, and one could feel the ferocity of the flames from far away.

“Eunuch Wei, I’ll have to trouble you!” The Crown Prince’s face was cold.”

“Your Highness, please wait!”

Wei Shang stepped forward and faced the monstrous fire. In the next second, he turned into a green light and rushed in. No matter how fierce the fire was, it could not hurt him at all. It could not even break through his defense.

Very quickly.

He came out with two people in his hands. It was the Sixth Prince and Consort Qing. The former was not dead yet. After all, he was a martial artist who had reached the Connate Realm and had internal energy to protect his body. The latter was already dead after holding on for a while.

He took out a healing pill and fed it to him, then used his true essence to heal his injuries.

After a while.

The Sixth Prince had already woken up, but his injuries were too serious. He was hanging on to his last breath. Once the vital essence in his body dissipated, it would be time for him to die.

Seeing that they were all here, he didn’t mind. He turned his head around and looked at the dead Consort Qing, closing his eyes.

“Bring him to see Imperial Father!” the Crown Prince ordered.”

Wei Shang nodded and ordered his men to clean up the mess. The group of people rushed towards the royal study.

At this moment.

Zhang Ronghua also entered the palace. With the crown prince's waist token, he had no obstructions along the way. Under the lead of a Human Emperor guard, he met up with him halfway.

He walked quickly to the Crown Prince and whispered into his ear in a low voice that only the two of them could hear.

The Crown Prince nodded. He knew what to do and signaled him to follow.

Standing behind the crowd, he glanced at the dead Consort Qing and the Sixth Prince, who was still breathing. He saw that their bodies were charred and there was an unpleasant smell of burning. He thought about it and guessed what was going on.

They arrived at the royal study.

The Crown Prince and the others went in. He stood outside with the Human Emperor Guards, his ears perked up as he eavesdropped on the conversation inside.

Apart from the Xia Emperor, the Grand Tutor was also present, sitting on the upper left seat.

The Sixth Prince turned around with great effort and looked at his father on the dragon throne. His hand was still holding his mother's hand and did not let go. "Imperial Father, please bury your son and mother together!"

The Xia Emperor was expressionless, and it was impossible to tell what he was thinking from his face. From the beginning to the end, he had not even glanced at him.

Prince Six felt miserable. He could guess what this meant. If they wanted to be buried together, that was fine! He explained everything honestly and once again witnessed the ruthlessness of the royal family.

He closed his eyes and waited for death to arrive.

Even if he had to die, he wanted to turn the situation into chaos and fight back! There would be no compromise.

Fetters?

His mother was already dead, and he had one last breath left. What was there to be afraid of?

A few minutes later.

The true essence in his body had been completely exhausted. Without Emperor Xia's orders, no one would save him. He left unwillingly.

The atmosphere was so silent that even a pin drop could be heard.

No one spoke. The Grand Tutor continued to drink his spirit tea, as if the scene before him had nothing to do with him. However, it really had nothing to do with him, and he would never let go of any important matters. His presence here spoke volumes about everything.

He wanted an explanation for what happened to Ji Xueyan last night!

The Crown Prince stood there obediently without moving. He lowered his head slightly as if he had not seen the scene just now. He was like a wooden person.

The Xia Emperor stretched out his hand, and Wei Shang hurriedly handed over the imperial brush. He then spread out the imperial paper and pressed it against the imperial inkstone, bowing his body to serve.

The brush moved like a dragon and snake in one go.

When the Xia Emperor stopped, he passed the imperial brush to Wei Shang, and the two words "joint burial" appeared on the paper.

Wei Shang knew what to do. He put away the imperial paper and called for four Human Sovereign Guards to carry their bodies out.

No one could compare to him in terms of understanding the deeper meaning.

Since the Xia Emperor had written the words " joint burial " and had not explicitly given the order to not allow them to be buried in the imperial mausoleum, the hidden meaning was to bury them in the imperial mausoleum.

The door closed.

Perhaps it was just an illusion, but the Xia Emperor's dignified and cold voice had a hint of age to it." "What did you find out about the other side?"

The Crown Prince raised his head and prepared his words. He recounted everything that had happened recently, as well as his own speculations.

Combined with the evidence before him, the murderer pointed to the Sixth Prince. Including the assassination of Ji Xueyan last night, it was very likely that he had sent someone to do it.

As for the motive...

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The Sixth Prince was already dead and would probably become an eternal mystery.

"Do you know what happened at the ancestral temple?"

The Crown Prince nodded. On the way here, he heard that the Sixth Prince got married last night and Zhang Ronghua brought news. This was a fact.

“The latest news from the Imperial Ancestral Temple is that the fate of the country has not been lost!”

This meant that his wife was already dead.

‘You can handle the rest!’

“Your son accepts the order!”

After leaving the royal study, the Crown Prince wiped the sweat off his forehead without leaving a trace. His father’s authority was too great. A few simple words had caused him a lot of pressure.

He gave Zhang Ronghua a look, signaling him to follow. On the way, he took out the waist token and returned it to the Crown Prince.

He did not leave the palace immediately.

By now, the Sixth Prince’s matter had basically been resolved. His mansion had been sealed off, and the forces on the surface had been eliminated. The remaining forces in the dark had also been mostly destroyed after fighting for a few days. Only two or three kittens were left, and they could be eliminated at any time.

He brought Zhang Ronghua to the Tranquil Heart Palace.

The Empress seemed to know that he would come and had been waiting for a long time.

Zhang Ronghua was waiting outside the hall. A fragrant breeze came from the side. Su Qitang stopped beside him. Unlike the past, she was dressed very seductively today. She was sexy with maturity, mature with conservativeness, and she perfectly combined the contradictions. Especially her jade-like lips.

The lipstick was very eye-catching, making people want to rub them fiercely.

“Your matter has basically been settled and is going through the procedures.”

She did not hide her beautiful almond-shaped eyes and sized him up seriously. Her long eyelashes fluttered a few times.

“I admire you more and more. Your talent is not bad, and your ability to do things is strong. No wonder Shimin was so determined to sacrifice his interests to pave the way for you.”

Zhang Ronghua was very cautious and did not leave any evidence behind. “Your Highness is appreciative!”

Su Qitang raised her right leg and placed it against the wall. She bent her right leg and puffed up her skirt. She pulled the transparent stockings with her jade-like hand and touched them until they were silky smooth. She retracted her hand. “There’s no need to belittle yourself. If you can, you can. If you can’t, you can’t! I still have the same words. If you’re not satisfied with his work, my door is always open for you.”

He pushed open the door and walked in. The smell of rouge and perfume lingered on the spot.

Fifteen minutes later.

The Crown Prince came out from inside and brought him out of the palace. As he got into the carriage, he ordered, “The Flood Dragon Guards are still waiting over there. We’ll come to the Eastern Palace after we’ve settled the matter

there.”

He looked at the departing carriage.

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and rushed to the sixth prince’s mansion.

At this point.

He ordered the captured guards to be taken to the Ministry of Justice's prison and pried open their mouths to see if they were involved. Then, he ordered people to search their houses. The harvest was very rich. There were two million taels of silver notes alone, some expensive jewelry, calligraphy, and many cultivation resources.

The total value was probably more than ten million taels of silver!

"What should we do, sir?" Sima Wen asked.'

Zhang Ronghua was also rich. He didn't expect that a crippled prince would be so rich. It seemed that if it wasn't for Princess Changxi, who had borrowed the power of the prince and many princes to destroy the power on the surface, the power would probably be even greater. Even so, the power that the secret control was also very strong. It was reasonable to have these assets.

He knew the rules. The person who did the work would take a portion and the rest would be given to the Crown Prince.

This was the reason why the Crown Prince had asked him to come over.

He had rejected it once before, and Ma Ping 'an and the others had come forward. This time, he could not reject it anymore. He had to submit a pledge of allegiance.

He thought about it and decided on the allocation.

He took 20,000 taels, Ma Ping 'an and Zheng Fugui each took 10,000 taels, the commander took 5,000 taels, the marquis took 2,000 taels, the commander took 1,000 taels, the chiseling took 500 taels, and the Flood Dragon Guards who took part in the battle each took 200 taels.

"Thank you, sir!"

Everyone had earned a lot, and even the gazes they looked at him with became more passionate.

Just as he was about to leave.

A Flood Dragon Guard stopped in front of him with an exquisite chest in his arms. The chest was golden and made of pure gold. It weighed about ten pounds, or even a little heavier.

“Sir, look!”

He opened the box and found a Soul Nurturing Grass that was 500 years old. A Spirit Sealing Talisman was attached to it to prevent the medicinal power from leaking out.

Zhang Ronghua’s heart skipped a beat. With the help of this Soul Nurturing Grass, he would be able to break through in the soul master aspect. He did not have to wait for a few more days. He asked solemnly, “Other than you, who else knows about this?”

“Lord, please rest assured! Other than his subordinates, no one else knew.” This person was his trusted aide.

He nodded in satisfaction and kept the golden chest into the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt. “When you go back, go find Zheng Fugui and tell him that you will follow him from now on.”

He picked up two gold ingots and handed them over.

“Thank you, sir!”

“Return to the Eastern Palace!”

When he returned with the Flood Dragon Guards, the place had already been sealed and the deed was in his hands.

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

Ma Ping 'an and Zheng Fugui stood guard at the door, waiting for him. Seeing them return, they nodded as a form of greeting. They did not ask immediately, but asked them to bring these things to Shuang' er. What they did next, whether they kept them or sent them to the palace, had nothing to do with him.

After entering Xuanhe Hall, the Crown Prince was reading a book. Zhang Ronghua took out the deed and handed it over.

The Crown Prince didn't even look at it and handed it over to Qing 'er.. He instructed, ""Send someone to the palace!"

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Qing 'er went out and called a Flood Dragon Guard to deliver the items.

In this aspect, the Crown Prince had a good grasp of the situation.

There were many benefits to be gained from ransacking the Sixth Prince's house, but the deed to the house was of great value. He had to hand it over. Otherwise, he would not give anything and keep it all for himself. Even if Emperor Xia did not say anything, his impression of him would decrease. If this continued, it would be detrimental to him!

He pointed at the chair beside him and gestured for him to sit down.

The Green Girl placed a cup of spiritual tea in front of him.

He held a teacup.

Zhang Ronghua was relaxed. The tea was covered by the tea lid, and it rippled. He took a sip and placed it on the table.

“What do you think of this matter?”

“Although there are still many questions that haven’t been answered, such as

Chunhua’s descendant, the Brocade Pavilion, the Voice Recording Stone, the Jingshen Palace, the True Dragon Palace, and the princes’ businesses being destroyed, including the fight that happened later, he’s already dead. However, from the information he had now, he could not be separated from this.”

“I’m also like this! Including the rumors about you and Xue Yan a while ago, it’s very likely that he did it.”

The Crown Prince recounted what had happened in the ancestral temple.

Zhang Ronghua understood why the witch was dressed like that when he saw her. There was also blood in the study room. The phoenix coronet and cape on her body must have been painted in blood.

“No matter what, in this confrontation, my power has grown a little. This harvest is not bad either, and it can be considered a perfect ending. Your contribution is ranked first, and the appointment from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs is about to be issued. The procedures are almost done.”

Zhang Ronghua replied.

They chatted for a while.

The Crown Prince rewarded him with some spiritual items and asked him to bring them back to eat.

They left the palace.

Ma Ping 'an and Zheng Fugui hurried over and pulled them to the side. They took out two sets of silver notes and handed them over.

"So many?"

'Yes."

"Thanks!" Ma Ping 'an asked as he kept the silver notes.

"When will the inn open?"

Zhang Ronghua thought for a moment and said, "In these two days!"

He wasn't sure either. His parents had been busy with the matters at the

Qingyun Inn. In addition, he had been very busy recently and hadn't gone back. However, when he sent them back the night before, he heard his parents mention it.

"When it opens, you must inform me and prepare a generous gift."

"Good!"

Looking at Zheng Fugui, he stretched out his hand and tidied his collar. He said solemnly, "My appointment is coming soon. In the future, I will be on duty in the Eastern Palace. Do more and talk less. If you don't understand anything, ask your Brother Ma. You can also go back and find me."

She waved her hand and interrupted him.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. "You've grown up too. Young eagles have to go through storms. Don't disappoint me!"

Zheng Fugui nodded heavily.”

“I’ll be taking a break for the time being. I’ll leave the Eastern Palace guards to you.”

“Are you going to get together tonight?” asked Ma Ping ‘an.”

“No! She had been busy all this time and was a little tired. It was rare for her to have some time to rest.”

He gave them a bright smile and left.

He left the Eastern Palace.

The Dragon Guard at the door bowed respectfully. His gaze was filled with respect and respect from the bottom of his heart. He straightened his back with a serious expression. He used the highest military appearance to greet him silently.

Zhang Ronghua was very pleased. He did not dote on them for nothing. He had already laid a good foundation. With this experience and Zheng Fugui around, no matter what happened in the future, they would be his help.

Looking at the sky, it was already noon. He had been busy living until now and had yet to eat.

However, he didn’t want to eat outside. He wanted to go home and eat his mother’s braised fish, stewed beef with cabbage, and osmanthus cake. He changed direction and walked towards Wealth Square.

At home.

Zhang Qin wasn’t around and was busy with the matters at Qingyun Inn. Zheng Rou saw that he had returned and it wasn’t a day to rest. She asked curiously,””Why are you free?”

“It’s the holidays.”

He told her about the upcoming transfer.

“Your father has been a general for his entire life, but he has never jumped out of the ranks of generals. You’ve only been in the Flood Dragon Guard for a short time, but you’ve already jumped out.”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and pointed at his stomach, as if he hadn’t eaten yet.

“Wait! Mother will do it for you now.”

They entered the lobby.

He took out some spiritual items and two flasks of Heavenly Jade Brew and placed them on the table.

After a while.

Zheng Rou came in with two maids and placed the dishes on the table. She scooped a bowl of rice and placed it in front of him. She handed him a pair of chopsticks and said, “Hurry up and eat!”

“Thank you, Mother!”

Zhang Ronghua picked up his chopsticks and started eating.

After eating.

The servant girl cleared the bowls and chopsticks and wiped the table clean.

“How many days are you staying at home?” asked Zheng Rou.” “No! We’ll return to the Vermillion Bird Workshop later.”

He took out twenty thousand silver and handed it over.

Zheng Rou didn’t take it and pushed it back with a smile.””If you have money at home, keep it for yourself. The higher you go, the more social interactions you have. In addition, you have to buy cultivation resources. There are many places where you can use money.”

“Enough.”

She put them away and took out a silver note worth a hundred taels and placed it in front of her. “It’s for Dad.”

“For your sake, mother won’t confiscate it this time. I’ll give it to him when I return.”

They chatted for a while.

Zhang Ronghua left and walked towards the Vermilion Bird Lane. As soon as she arrived at the backyard, she looked at the figure by the man-made lake and wondered why she was here.

It was Yang Hongling. The style of her clothes had not changed. It was still the same style as before, but the color had changed. She was dressed in black. Her boxy clothes were black, so was her short skirt. Her stockings were also black. Coupled with her fiery red hair, the visual impact was too strong.

She sat on a rock with her long and slender legs crossed. Purple Cat was pressed on her legs and was spanking her.

Then, he looked at the man-made lake.

There were two more fish inside. They were huge, each weighing around ten catties.

Anyone could guess what Purple Cat had done.

“Did it steal fish again?”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling nodded. Her big, gem-like eyes narrowed. She was very unhappy.

“I just put the fish down and was about to relieve myself when this fellow jumped down. If I didn’t come back quickly, the spiritual fish would have already entered its stomach.”

Purple Cat felt wronged and acted cute when caught doing bad things. “Meow!”

It felt wronged. It was fine if the Eastern Palace was bullied. After all, it was the Crown Prince’s territory. It was understandable that there were many strong people. It had already broken through to the Grandmaster realm and left the Eastern Palace. Yet, it was still bullied here. It was as if fate was playing a joke on it. Anyone could bully it. It was almost doubting its life.

“Give it to me!”

Yang Hongling didn’t understand, but she still handed the purple cat..

Chapter 106: Ji Xueyan’s Test

The purple cat grabbed the back of its head and lifted it in the air. It seemed to have guessed its fate. It pointed at its butt and blinked pitifully, as if asking, can we change places? If he kept hitting it, it would break.

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua knocked its head and said with a straight face, “Don’t you like fish? I’ll let you eat your fill today?”

The purple cat was alive again. It changed its disguise and looked at him passionately. It pointed at the artificial lake with its paws and meowed, as if it was saying to let me down and eat them now.

“Always thinking of good things!”

He walked towards the Meditation Lake.

Yang Hongling was puzzled. She rolled her gem-like eyes, put away her legs, stood up from the rock, and followed.

They arrived at the Meditation Lake.

Standing by the lakeside, Purple Cat panicked. She had a bad feeling and struggled to escape from his hand.

“Silence!”

Pointing at the lake, Zhang Ronghua warned sternly, ““There’s a lot of fish here. It’s fine even if you finish it. The government will still release it! You have an hour to finish all the fish in the lake. If you don’t finish eating, you’re not allowed to come up.”

Without giving it a chance to bargain, he threw it away.

Thud!

With a splash of water, the purple cat fell into the lake and popped its head out of the lake. It didn’t immediately take action. Its pair of cat eyes turned around as if it had another bad idea.

“Get down!”

Seeing Zhang Ronghua angry, the purple cat jumped in fright and started to eat the fish.

The Lake of Tranquil Heart was very large, and there were many fish. Once the number of fish had decreased to a certain extent, the government would release them again for people to fish. This was the first time such a situation had happened. After all, those who could live in the Vermilion Bird Lane were all dignitaries in the upper-class circle. Just a house alone would cost more than a million taels of silver, or even more. They did not lack money or fish to eat. Occasionally fishing was just to cultivate their sentiments. They would not do such a thing.

But it happened today.

After the investigation, they found out that it was Zhang Ronghua. They could only pinch their nose and admit it, ordering people to purchase again.

He took a glance and retracted his gaze.

“Why are you here?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

Yang Hongling shrugged, picked up a small stone from the ground, and threw it at the lake. After seven or eight strokes, she clapped her hands and said, “Grandpa asked me to bring you two more spiritual fish.”

“Help me thank Old Master!”

“When you return, bring him a message. Has the matter with the Sixth Prince been resolved?”

Zhang Ronghua nodded and briefly explained what he could say.

Yang Hongling curled her lips in disdain and said sarcastically, “Is power really that fascinating? Could he focus on his studies in peace, or could he not cultivate well? His Majesty had already saved his life by imprisoning him. As long as he did not move, when the Crown Prince ascended the throne, he could at least become a Prince. Why bother?”

“Different positions mean different thoughts.”

He didn’t dwell on this issue.

“What are you doing tomorrow?” Yang Hongling asked again.”

“The appointment from above is about to come down. His Highness gave me a few days off, so I have nothing to do.”

“This morning, Xu Xirou sent someone to pass a message to Ji Xueyan.”

Zhang Ronghua’s heart skipped a beat, but his face remained unchanged as he waited for her to continue.

“Have someone tell her that if she is injured, she can postpone the competition and wait for her injuries to recover before sparring.”

With Ji Xueyan’s pride, even if she was seriously injured, she would still fight as long as she could move. She would not waste any time!

Yang Hongling did not hide the disdain in her words. “He knew her character and wouldn’t allow her to do such a thing, but he still pretended to pass on the message and angered her. Such a person is the most shameless! If it were me, I would have beaten her until she knelt down and begged for mercy, even if she had the ability!”

Zhang Ronghua was puzzled and looked at her suspiciously.

The three of them were known as the proud daughters of the three academies, and their strength was similar. Could they still obtain an absolute victory?

“With the foundation of the Grand Tutor Manor, what kind of treasure does it not have? Even if she had a spiritual pet, she wouldn’t even need to do anything to take care of Xu Xirou! If the person in this competition was me, why would I

personally participate? She was dreaming! If I can’t beat her to death by bringing Little Four over, I’ll beat her up until she’s half-dead. If Changqing Academy dares to refuse, I’ll get my grandfather to beat them up as well!” ! ! “Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

No wonder no one in the capital dared to provoke her. Those great scholars and Little Four of the Fate Academy saw that she hid far away. She was a ruthless person who displayed her advantages to the fullest.

On second thought.

What she did was right. She would be a fool if she did not use the ready-made resources.

“Wait for me at home tomorrow. I’ll take you to watch a good show.”

Am I in the morning or am I in the afternoon?

“In the afternoon.”

“Alright!”

Turning around and walking towards his courtyard, Zhang Ronghua asked, ““Is there anything else?”

“Go back after dinner. Tell Uncle Shi to burn the spiritual fish, or else this cat will get lucky.”

Purple Cat took advantage of the time to emerge from the lake. Her stomach was already full. There were too many fish in the lake. She really could not eat anymore.

He grabbed at the air.

Zhang Ronghua lifted the back of its head and dispelled the water droplets on its body. He asked, "Do you still dare?"

"Meow!"

"No matter what method you use, fill the artificial lake with fish." Purple Cat nodded heavily, indicating that it had remembered.

He threw it on his shoulder and returned to the courtyard.

After dinner, he sent Yang Hongling out of the residence.

In the bedroom.

Zhang Ronghua sat on the bed and took out the golden box from the Five Spirit Imperial Dragon Belt. He opened the box and took out the Soul Nourishing Grass inside. He opened the Spirit Sealing Talisman and put it away..

Chapter 107: Xueyan (2)

The dense soul power that was covered by the grass spread out from the grass and filled the surroundings, forming a special fluctuation.

After eating it, the taste was bitter, similar to the yellow lotus, but the soul power contained in it was very strong. He circulated the Great Dao Righteous Song to refine it and used it to advance to the King realm in one go.

The King realm was comparable to the Heaven Ascension realm. At this realm, soul masters could use their soul power to fly in the sky. Compared to martial artists' true essence, they could also fly in the nine heavens. Their soul power lasted longer and their speed was a little faster.

Just as he was about to rest.

A figure appeared by the side of the Meditation Lake under the cover of the immense Soul Power. The person who came was none other than Leiming.

At this moment, his injuries had already completely recovered. With the help of the Boundless Vast Sea Technique, his crippled dantian had been rebuilt with his Qi Sea as the foundation. Not only that, but he had also advanced further and reached the third tier of the Zongshi realm.

He retracted his soul power.

Zhang Ronghua jumped off the bed, opened the door, and left.

At the Meditation Lake.

Leiming was very cautious. The people of the True Dragon Palace were still hunting him for Qin Jiangong's death. Once they found him, they wouldn't be able to get rid of him. He hid in the bushes and used the trees to hide.

He looked around, wanting to find his master, but there was nothing around. If there was someone, it would not be able to hide from his eyes. Looking at the surrounding courtyard, he guessed in his heart, could it be that his master lived nearby?

He didn't have time to think.

A figure walked over from the courtyard at the side. When he saw Zhang Ronghua, Lei Ming hurriedly came out from his hiding place and quickly went up to him. He knelt on the ground and bowed respectfully, "Greetings, Master!"

‘Get up!’

Lei Ming stood up from the ground.

“Have you recovered?” asked Zhang Ronghua.” “Yes! He had even taken a step forward and was even stronger than before.”

“Have you thought about your future path?”

“I’ll listen to Master’s arrangements!”

“Join the army! It’s not suitable for you to stay in the capital anymore. If the people of the True Dragon Palace find out, you’ll be in trouble. My identity is special and I can’t help you openly. The border was different. No matter how powerful the True Dragon Palace was there, they couldn’t reach there. If you made enough contributions, you would rise up quickly. However, you had to change your name and appearance. If you didn’t want to, there were other arrangements. However, if you did that, you would never see the light of day. Don’t be in a hurry to answer. Think carefully before making a decision.”

Leiming did not hesitate at all. This matter allowed him to see the nature of the matter clearly. Without great power, when facing a huge monster, not to mention protecting himself, even his family would suffer. He replied, “This subordinate is willing to join the army at the border!”

Zhang Ronghua nodded his head in satisfaction. The opportunity had been given to him. What kind of fortune he could obtain in the future would depend on his own ability. If he could really rise up and gain a firm foothold in the army, it would be a huge help to him.

“Before you leave, do one more thing and get rid of Xu Changming.”

“Understood!”

Zhang Ronghua took out 20,000 taels of silver and handed it over. Facing his puzzled gaze, Zhang Ronghua said, “No matter what you do, you have to have money on you. Although money isn’t omnipotent, it’s difficult to do anything without money.”

“Thank you, Master!”

“Go! I’ll wait for your good news.”

“This subordinate will take his leave!”

Lei Ming bowed solemnly and then disappeared into the night.

Zhang Ronghua muttered to himself, I hope this step is not wrong.”

After returning to his room, he continued to cultivate the Righteous Song of the Great Dao and polish his soul power. Cultivation was not something that could be done overnight. If he wanted to gain something, he had to give something.

At noon.

Yang Hongling arrived at the right time and found him in the backyard. She asked,“”Have you eaten?”

“Yes.”

“Let’s go! They’ve already set off.”

“Alright!”

He went out with her and rushed towards Xixia Forest.

Xixia Forest was an imperial garden, and it was guarded by the Imperial Army on the eastern side of the city. Outsiders had difficulty entering, and the scenery was very beautiful. There were expensive flowers

and trees planted there, and there were also some rare wild beasts reared in captivity. Some of them even had the bloodline of a True Spirit.

Over here.

The general knew Yang Hongling and did not dare to stop her. He did not even ask and let her go.

As soon as he entered, a rich fragrance of flowers wafted over. The air was especially fresh, and the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy was also denser than the outside world.

"There's a Spirit Gathering Formation here," Yang Hongling explained. "It gathers the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth. It's several times more than the Spiritual Qi of the outside world."

"No wonder."

As they advanced, they stopped at a huge lake. There was an open space around them. On the lake, two beautiful figures stood. They were Ji Xueyan and Xu Xirou.

The former still had her face covered with a moon-white veil. She wore a white short skirt and stood proudly on the lake with her hands behind her back. The arrogance emitted from her could be felt from far away.

The latter was dressed in a yellow long dress that covered her body, but in some key areas, she was faintly discernible. She controlled her conservativeness and sexiness very well, making people want to tear her clothes apart and find out what was going on.

It also seemed serious, seductive and foxy.

Their appearances were on par with theirs, but their temperaments were different. Perhaps it was because they were born in a poor family, but in terms of dressing up, they emphasized rouge and makeup, and the foundation was a little thicker. In this aspect, they lost to Ji Xueyan and Yang Hongling.

As they arrived.

The two people on the lake subconsciously looked over. They were not surprised to see Yang Hongling. With her personality, it was impossible for her not to come for such an important matter.

However, seeing that Zhang Ronghua had come with her, Ji Xueyan's heart was very complicated. At this moment, she thought about many things.. What was their relationship? Why was he here? Could it be that Yang Hongling had invited him?

Chapter 108: Ji Xueyan's Test

For some reason, her heart ached!

Xu Xirou, on the other hand, was a schemer. She saw that Zhang Ronghua had an extraordinary temperament and good manners. Although he was only at

Zongshi realm tier 6, she mistook him for someone from a powerful faction. Her beautiful eyes rolled around, and no one knew what she was thinking.

"It's getting dark. Are you guys still going to fight?" Yang Hongling shouted. If you don't want to fight, we'll go back."

Zhang Ronghua blushed. It was only afternoon.

Xu Xirou smiled and said, "Be patient.""Let's begin!" He looked at Ji Xueyan.

"Good!"

She did not even use her spiritual treasure. Although Xu Xirou was born in a poor family, she had become the proud daughter of the Changqing Academy and was the focus of their training. The

academy had also given her a spiritual treasure. She knew that she was no match for her in terms of spiritual treasures and would only be asking for trouble, so she might as well not use it.

The show began.

“How many moves do you think Ji Xueyan can take her down?” Yang Hongling asked casually.”

“One move!”

With her pride, she had read the old man’s manuscript thoroughly and was not allowed to use a second move. To her, if she used another move, she would lose.

Yang Hongling frowned and looked at him strangely. Although she knew that Zhang Ronghua’s cultivation was very high, Ji Xueyan thought too highly of her if she wanted to defeat Xu Xirou in one move. He didn’t say anything else and just watched quietly.

At this moment.

Their auras had already reached their peak. Dazzling golden light enveloped the two of them. The holy justice and pure Yang power emitted by the Righteousness Qi began to clash.

The same power was a competition of control, usage, and quantity. On this point, Ji Xueyan had the upper hand.

After a while.

With an overwhelming victory, she suppressed Xu Xirou’s Righteousness Qi. She raised her jade-like hand, which looked perfect under the sunlight like a piece of art. She mobilized Righteousness Qi on her palm and used her finger as a sword to perform the Nine-Layered Righteousness Reincarnation Sword Technique. Hundreds of sword lights overlapped and formed a huge Righteousness Sword Qi. Terrifying power spread out and locked onto Xu Xirou. With a domineering wave, she slashed at her.

Wherever the giant sword passed, the Sword Qi would be sent out, and the lake water would be swept to both sides, forming a huge vacuum. A terrifying pressure spread out.

Xu Xirou's expression was grave. She had underestimated Ji Xueyan. Or rather, according to the information she had received, her understanding of Righteousness Qi was not that deep. But now, it seemed that her Righteousness Qi had already surpassed that of an ordinary scholar. She was still a step away from her.

Even his attainments in the Nine-Layered Righteous Reincarnation Sword Technique had improved to the next level. He was about to cultivate this supreme divine power to the realm of skill. He didn't dare to underestimate it and used all his strength to display the Evergreen Academy's divine power, the Righteous Qi Palm.

The golden light lit up his palm and condensed into a huge golden palm print. He circulated his seventh-level grandmaster cultivation to the extreme and welcomed it fearlessly.

The sword and palm collided!

Her cultivation was a level lower than Ji Xueyan's, and her Righteousness Qi was also lacking. However, her attainments in the Righteous Qi Palm were on par with hers. Just this alone was not enough.

One move!

She was thrown into the lake by Ji Xueyan, splashing a huge wave of water. Blood flowed out of her mouth, dyeing the lake red. It was then washed away by the surrounding lake water.

With a wave of his right hand, the giant sword dissipated.

Ji Xueyan stood on the surface of the lake and calmly looked at her as she rushed out of the water. She said indifferently, "You lost!"

Xu Xirou gritted her teeth. Although she had guessed that she would be defeated, she had not expected to be defeated so thoroughly. She had not even been able to block one of her moves, and this was under the situation where she had not used her foundation.

However, she couldn't understand why Ji Xueyan was not so terrifying before this. In such a short period of time, not only did her cultivation level increase, but her Righteousness Qi also improved greatly.

With a gloomy face, he didn't even need to squeeze. "You really hid it well!"

"Talent!"

Xu Xirou gritted her teeth so hard that they were about to shatter. The more she did this, the more it hit her. However, she had risen from the bottom to where she was today. She was not willing to admit defeat! No matter what was ahead, she dared to move forward bravely and never gave up. Her talent was not inferior to his. It must have been the Grand Tutor's personal guidance and resources that allowed Ji Xueyan to break through. Her Righteousness Qi had increased again. She was ruthless in her heart and roared crazily. Sooner or later, she would trample you under her feet!

He didn't show any expression on his face. He took out a green jade bottle and threw it over. He said coldly, "The Righteous Qi Pill is inside."

Without looking back, he used his movement technique to step on the lake water and rushed out. He did not want to stay here any longer.

Ji Xueyan put away the jade bottle and tapped her feet. In a few flashes, she stopped beside them. It seemed that she had a good relationship with Yang Hongling. She took the initiative to greet, "Hong Ling, Qing Lin!"

Yang Hongling glanced at them and thought for a moment. Zhang Ronghua was a general of the Eastern Palace's military guards and often accompanied the Crown Prince. He should have seen her before, so it was not strange for him to greet her.

"You defeated her so ruthlessly today. With her personality, when her cultivation advances, she will definitely get back at you."

"If I can defeat her once, I can defeat her a second time! In all these years, when have you ever defeated me?"

"If it weren't for us, with her talent, she would definitely shine. After meeting us, she was trampled to death and lived in the dark. She endured until now and still hasn't broken down. She became braver and braver. To be honest, I really admire her.."

Chapter 109: Ji Xueyan 's Test

"Birth is also a display of strength!"

Yang Hongling shrugged. She liked this about Ji Xueyan. Although she was arrogant, she wasn't pretentious. She could chat with her for a while, unlike Xu Xirou, who hid her words and made people uncomfortable. Just listening to her made them want to beat her up!

"I'll go back first!" Ji Xueyan said."

Zhang Ronghua didn't know if it was an illusion, but he felt that the way she looked at him seemed to have a deeper meaning.

He waited for her to leave.

Yang Hongling turned around and looked at you free later?"

"If you have something to say, say it!"

"Grandpa told me to tell you to go over if there's nothing else."

Zhang Ronghua shook his head.” I don’t have time today. The inn will open tomorrow. I have to inform some people. They want to step on the threshold.””

“Green Cloud Inn?”

‘Yes.”

“Alright! I’ll be there on time tomorrow.”

The two of them left Xixia Forest together and parted ways outside. She returned to Destiny Academy, and Zhang Ronghua sent a message to Chen Youcai, Ma Ping ‘an, and Lu Zhantang. After she was done, she went to Qingyun Inn.

Zhang Qin was tasting the food. There was a pile of dishes and wine on the table. When he saw him, he learned from Zheng Rou that he would be taking a break for the next few days and would be transferred to the Scholar Hall after the appointment. He waved and pointed at the chair opposite him.”Sit!”

Zhang Ronghua sat on the chair and took the wine glass from his father. He finished it in one gulp. The taste was not bad. It could be considered first-class! However, it could not be compared to those big restaurants, let alone the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant.

However, the Qingyun Inn mainly operated as an inn, and the food and drinks were supplementary.

He looked at the maids and servants standing on both sides of the hall. There were sixteen people in total, half male and half female. The women were young and beautiful, wearing the same standard green short skirts. The men were all strong young men. There were also chefs chefs and sous chefs. They looked quite energetic.

“Aren’t you afraid that your mother will find trouble with you?” Zhang Ronghua teased. ”

Zhang Qin was scared out of his wits. His eyelids twitched as he hurriedly explained, “This is a business need. Don’t talk nonsense in front of your mother! This street is one of the busiest streets in the capital.

The people who live here are either rich or noble. We take the high-end route, and they are the name cards of Qingyun Inn. If we make it famous and provide good service, won't the money come?"

The short skirt could only cover her hips, revealing her arms and waist. She was also wearing black silk. Although it did not have a great visual impact like in the future, it was not bad either.

He made the stockings a little longer, thinner, and transparent. He drew some patterns all the way to his thighs. To be honest, Father understands men!

"Mother knows?"

Hearing this.

Zhang Qin's expression immediately turned bitter, like a frosted eggplant.

"Can we discuss this?" she asked weakly."

"You want to say that it was my idea?"

"Your mother dotes on you so much. You're doing this to earn money. If she finds out, not only will she not criticize you, she will even support you!" Zhang Ronghua smiled. No way! He would not take the blame.

He tried the dishes and found that the craftsmanship was passable. It seemed that his father had put in a lot of effort.

He put down his chopsticks and walked around the inn under Zhang Qin's lead. After the renovation, it was even more upscale than before. Some places were designed very well, such as the soundproofing. They were isolated by special wood. As long as one did not scream until one's throat was broken, the outside and the neighboring room would not be able to hear.

There was also a room in the backyard for him, including a study and an accountant's room.

Overall, it was alright.

“Some friends will come tomorrow. Tell them to prepare some good ingredients today. Don’t be afraid to spend money.”

“Who’s in all of them?”

‘ Eastern City Magistrate Chen Youcai, True Dragon Hall’s Lu Zhantang, Eastern Palace’s Rong Wei, Ya General Ma Ping ‘an, and First Uncle’s family.

Other than them, the granddaughter of the old teacher of the Academy of Destiny might also come.”

Gulp!

Zhang Qin swallowed hard. Other than Zheng Fugui’s family, any one of them was a big shot, especially the granddaughter of the old teacher of Fate Academy. In the past, such a figure could only be looked up to. He did not expect that she would step on the threshold tomorrow to congratulate them on their opening.

They circled around him.

“You’re good! You’re quite capable. How long have you been working for? You’ve made friends with so many big shots. Compared to you, I’m too far behind.”

“No matter how capable I am, I’m still your son,” Zhang Ronghua said with a smile. ”

“Of course!”

When the maids and servants, including the chef, heard that their boss was so powerful and had such an impressive background, they were excited. They secretly expressed that they had to do their best and

rely on this big tree. In the future, if they encountered any trouble in the capital, their boss would be able to help them solve it.

Especially these maids.

Even the way he looked at Zhang Ronghua changed. It was said that the boss was not married yet. He lived in the Vermilion Bird Lane and was rewarded by the Crown Prince. He did not even have a servant girl to serve him. If he took a

fancy to him, even if it was a servant girl to warm his bed, he would still be able to soar in the sky.

“What about the Crown Prince?” Zhang Qin asked again.”

“He should be asking Shuang ‘er to come over.”

With the Crown Prince’s status, it was not appropriate for him to appear personally. It was just the opening of an inn. If he came to step on the threshold, those censors who had nothing better to do would definitely accuse him of not doing his job properly. He only left when it was dark.

In the courtyard.

A beautiful figure was waiting for him.

“Why are you free?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

Ji Xueyan appeared casual and tried her best to act as natural as possible.”Why are you with rang Ronghua?

“I met him through the old teacher..”

Chapter 110: Ji Xueyan ‘s Test

He didn't ask any more questions. Even if he wanted to ask, what relationship did he have to ask? She was the Crown Prince's fiancée. If nothing unexpected happened, their wedding would proceed as scheduled. After they got married, she would be the Crown Princess. No matter how much she liked him, she would not dare to show it when she couldn't help but miss him in the dead of the night.

It was a disaster for both him and himself!

He took out the Righteous Qi Pill and handed it over.

Zhang Ronghua didn't take it. He looked at her in confusion, waiting for an explanation.

Ji Xueyan said, "The Righteous Spirit Pill is very precious and not easy to refine. It needs to be a spiritual medicine that is extremely yang and has the holy attribute. After taking it, it can increase the Righteousness Spirit. You helped me and won today's competition so easily. I should give it to you."

"I appreciate your kindness, but I really don't need it! Keep it for yourself!"

Their eyes met, and they could see the persistence in each other's eyes. Strictly speaking, their personalities were very similar. Zhang Ronghua was a strong person. He would not turn back when he had set his mind on something. It was very difficult to make him bow down!

Ji Xueyan was also the same. She was born with pride, but she was also rational. She knew when to advance and retreat, knew the big picture, and knew her limits.

Purple Cat ran over and looked at the jade bottle in her hand. It stood up from the ground and supported itself with its two short legs. Its two front paws grabbed the jade bottle in her hand. Its eyes were pitiful, as if it was saying, don't give it to me!

"Did His Highness give it to you?"

“Yes.”

“It has the bloodline of a phoenix. If it is nurtured well, it might be able to be reborn. It will have all the abilities of a true spirit phoenix and will be a great help.”

“I will.”

The atmosphere was stiff. They clearly had a lot to say, but because of their identities, they could not say anything.

Including the fact that Ji Xueyan had appeared to meet him alone. She had to take a huge risk and avoid the spies in the dark. Both sides understood this.

Ji Xueyan put away the Righteous Qi Pill and said, “The Qingyun Inn will open tomorrow?”

“Do you know?”

“If you want to know, you will know.”

Zhang Ronghua was silent! He knew what that meant.

He took out a painting of a ruined temple and the Netherworld Ancient Insect. He didn’t sign it or mention anything. He handed it over. “This is my gift to congratulate you on the opening of the inn.”

“Thank you! ”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t refuse and put it into the Five Spirit Controlling Belt.

“It’s getting late. Rest early!”

After she finished speaking, she took a step forward and walked past him. From his body, she could smell the scent of willow catkins. Ji Xueyan's heart skipped a beat and stopped. She turned her back to him. Her thoughts spun quickly and she secretly guessed that it was the same scent. Was it him that night?

Thinking of this, he decided to give it a try!

She patted her purse and took out the coat. She turned around and said naturally, "Your clothes."

Her beautiful eyes stared at the change in him, trying to see something from Zhang Ronghua's face.

The result disappointed her. "This is not my clothes!"

"Maybe I remembered wrongly."

Ji Xueyan kept her clothes and left. Zhang Ronghua frowned and thought to himself, Did she notice?

It shouldn't be!

At that time, she did not see herself, so how did she find herself? But what was with the probing just now?

He carefully recalled it and confirmed that there were no clues left behind before entering the house.

When he returned to his boudoir, he didn't alarm anyone.

Ji Xueyan frowned and took out the coat again. She stared at it for a while. She believed her nose. Although there was a lot of catkin smell, soap was rarely made of catkin. It was expensive and the fragrance was very faint. Ordinary people rarely used it.

He pondered for a moment.

He made a bold decision. Whether it was his or not, he would know with a sniff! If it wasn't...

She had mysophobia!

It really wasn't Zhang Ronghua's, but someone else's. He didn't dare to think about it anymore.

But in order to find out the truth, he had to do this.

She took off her veil, revealing a delicate and jade-like face. She muttered to herself, "I hope my guess is correct!"

She held the coat and approached her nose. It was clearly very short, only two punches away, but it took a long time. When her delicate nose touched the coat, she smelled the familiar smell on it and her beautiful eyes lit up!

The willow leaf scent could be the same, but the aura on the body could not be fake. If it was, then it was. If it was not, then it was not!

This smell was the same!

"It's him! How was this possible? He wasn't at Zongshi realm level six? Could it be that he was hiding his cultivation? Even so, with his age, it was also impossible for him to be in the Heaven Tier!

How did you save me and heal my injuries?

A lot of questions were cleared up, and more doubts appeared.

At the same time, a huge stone was lifted from her heart. If anyone else saw her naked body, they would be upset. However, Zhang Ronghua was different. Perhaps his subconscious told her that he had kissed her belly when she was in the ruined temple. Shang Wen Palace had seen her naked. He had looked at her chest and even her undergarment. What was the big deal?

Before he could think further, the sound of Yue Ya's footsteps could be heard. It was very easy to recognize. It was light and pleasant. Other than her, no one else was like this. Only she could approach her boudoir. She hurriedly put away her coat and put on her veil. "Miss, are you asleep?"

"Come in!"

Yue Ya pushed the door open and closed it again. She handed over the lotus seed porridge that she had cooked.

Ji Xueyan took the lotus seed porridge and started eating.

"Meow!"

At this moment, a meow sounded from outside.

Yue Ya's eyes lit up, eager to try. "This servant will go out and take a look!"

When she returned, she was carrying a purple kitten in her arms. Who else could it be but a purple kitten?