

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

Chapter 12

Interception, Assassination

When they arrived at the small bridge, the two of them stopped and looked ahead. Sitting on the bridge was an old man in a gray robe and red hair. When he heard footsteps, he looked over like a poisonous snake. His gaze was cold and did not hide the killing intent in his eyes.

“This person is very strong! I can’t see through him.” Zheng Fugui’s expression was serious.

“I know who he is.”

“Who?”

“Old Man Seven Absolutes!”

He walked over and saw Zhang Ronghua coming. Old Man Seven Absolutes jumped down from the bridge and walked towards him.

With every step he took, the surrounding temperature decreased slightly, as if he was in an iceberg. It was terrifyingly cold. A sinister murderous aura erupted, sweeping up a hurricane and suppressing Zhang Ronghua to the ground.

Golden light rippled and rushed out of Zhang Ronghua’s body. Just a trace broke this huge murderous aura.

“No wonder the Heavenly Sound Saintess was defeated by you.”

“Can’t you find a place to hide?”

“The higher-ups asked me to hide for a period of time and come out after the limelight passes. However, I can’t take this lying down. If I don’t kill you, I won’t be able to eat or sleep well!”

Swoosh!

With a flash, Old Man Seven Absolutes was like a ghost. He crossed seven to eight steps and directly appeared in front of Zhang Ronghua. His fourth-stage Grandmaster Realm cultivation erupted.

“Seven Exterminating Emotion Fist!”

Gray fist light bloomed from his fist. The terrifying fist force emitted a huge air explosion as it smashed toward Zhang Ronghua’s head.

He grabbed out with his palm and faced his fist. His palm contained a huge force that made him unable to move.

Old Man Seven Absolutes’ expression changed drastically. He regretted it. From the strength Zhang Ronghua had displayed, his cultivation was definitely not that simple. It should be higher.

However, the face in front of him was so young. Even if he cultivated from his mother’s womb, it was impossible for him to have such a high realm.

He tried to struggle and saw that he could not retreat.

Immediately, he circulated all his Internal Breath and reversed his meridians decisively, “Explode!”

Zhang Ronghua waved his palm and slapped his chest, shattering the violent Internal Breath in his body. Old Man Seven Absolutes was also thrown to the ground, covered in blood.

He walked up to him and stopped. “Can you say it now?”

“My meridians are broken. I don’t have long to live. Do you think I’ll say it?”

The palm landed and killed him.

“Cousin, you killed him just like that?”

“Didn’t you hear him?”

Zheng Fugui touched his head.

After returning to the residence of the Vermilion Bird Workshop, he got some well water and took a shower. When he was nostalgic for his life at home, at least there were maidservants who prepared hot water and even helped him wash up.

He sat on the bed and circulated the Profound Heaven Treasure Mirror to cultivate.

After cultivating for a night, at dawn, under his terrifying talent, he broke through a small realm and reached the second level of the Celestial Realm. His true essence was five times stronger than before and his strength had become stronger.

After eating breakfast, he brought his cousin to the East Palace and found the Crown Prince. He briefly told him about the Seven Absolutes Old Man last night.

After hearing this, although it was a pity for the Crown Prince, Old Man Seven Absolutes was ruthless enough to actually circulate his meridians in the opposite direction and explode. This could not be helped.

At noon.

The Grand Tutor’s Mansion sent someone over. It was Uncle Zhong. The Crown Prince was not around and was learning from Emperor Xia to deal with government affairs in the palace. He was received by Zhang Ronghua.

He brought him to the side hall and ordered someone to pour tea.

“Uncle Zhong, wait a little longer. His Highness will be back in a while.”

Uncle Zhong shook his head and took out four manuscripts. Although they were manuscripts, every manuscript was an inch thick. “Miss asked me to hand it to His Highness and pass on a message.”

“Please speak!”

“The innocent has nothing to hide.”

“When His Highness returns, I’ll relay the message to him,” Zhang Ronghua said.

After sending him out of the residence, the Crown Prince returned as soon as he left. He took out the four manuscripts given by Uncle Zhong and handed them to him before conveying Ji Xueyan’s words.

The Crown Prince removed the ancient jade from his waist and asked Qing’er to make a trip to the Grand Tutor’s Mansion to hand it to Ji Xueyan.

There was a batch of fresh fruits in the East Palace. It was said that they had been picked from the thousand-year-old snow mountain. The empress ordered someone to send them over.

Zhang Ronghua was curious and used the excuse of patrolling to reach the kitchen.

He was now the deputy commander and had a high status. He was also the Crown Prince’s confidant. Apart from the Crown Prince’s bedroom and study, he could go anywhere else.

Looking at these fruits, there were black grapes, snow melt fruits, and ice spirit fruits. They were all relatively common, but they were terrifyingly large, four to five times larger, and they carried Spiritual Qi.

There were many of them, and one could not tell anything from eating a little.

Taking advantage of the fact that there was no one around, he tasted them one by one. They were very sweet and had a lot of water, and he almost did not stop.

Seeing that a quarter was missing, Zhang Ronghua was speechless and almost finished it.

He took another little and stuffed it into his arms before leaving in satisfaction.

He pulled Zheng Fugui to a corner. There was no one around, so he took out a black grape and threw it over.

“These are grapes?”

“Don’t speak! Hurry up and eat.”

He took out another one and ate it.

Zheng Fugui understood. His cousin had gone to be a thief and had even stolen the Crown Prince’s fruit, but it tasted really good.

After that, he asked worriedly, “Will anything happen?”

“You’re still eating if you’re afraid that something will happen?”

“Didn’t you give it to me?”

Bang!

After rewarding him with a knock on the head, Zhang Ronghua said, “The Crown Prince’s appetite is very small. Take care of yourself. The fruit is only for taste.”

He continued to slack off, but the heavens did not seem to let him live too easily.

He had just stopped at the artificial lake and looked at the goldfish swimming in the water. Qing’er found him and asked him to go over. The Crown Prince was looking for him.

“Greetings, Your Highness!” Zhang Ronghua bowed.

The Crown Prince pointed at these four manuscripts and had just read them. They were all written by Ji Xueyan when she was free.

The thing was not important, but the process was very important.

By sending the manuscript and sending a signal, no matter how the outside world sent it, she would always believe him. The Crown Prince understood, so there was a follow-up gift.

“I heard from Ma Ping’an that you usually like to read?”

“Yes.”

“These four manuscripts are quite interesting. Take a look!”

“This is from Miss Ji. That’s not good, right?”

“I understand what she means. These manuscripts are not important.”

Zhang Ronghua did not decline. He took the four manuscripts and left. He found a corner where the sun could not reach. He sat lazily on the rock and read a manuscript.

The handwriting was neat and elegant, but it did not lose its grandeur.

The things written were quite mixed. They were all issues when Ji Xueyan comprehended the Righteousness Qi. She casually recorded them and some of her comprehension.

It was useless to others, but it was different for Zhang Ronghua.

The comprehension of Righteousness Qi was neither simple nor difficult.

After reading too much, as long as one was smart, they might be able to comprehend it and use their huge accumulation to comprehend the Righteousness Qi. On the contrary, some people were not smart enough. No

matter how much they read and how deep their accumulation was, they would not be able to comprehend it.

All these years, apart from cultivating, Zhang Ronghua had read a lot. In terms of knowledge, he was not inferior to a great scholar, or even a famous scholar in some aspects.

Especially as his talent increased, he could understand the meaning of the book after reading it once. This was terrifying.

Like a bottle, the water was already filled and was almost overflowing. These four manuscripts were like the bit of extra water.