

East Palace 121

Chapter 121: Ji Xueyan, Where Are My Clothes?(4)

As time passed, a night passed in the blink of an eye. The thousand-year-old Fire Spirit did not even show up.

The two of them were very patient and continued to hide in the flames.

Two days passed.

On the third day, as the noon sun grew stronger, Zhang Ronghua said, ""We can't go on like this!"

Yang Hongling did not expect that the thousand-year-old Fire Spirit would be so difficult to catch. She had used the thousand-year-old Fire Dragon Grass to lure it, but two and a half days had passed and there was no trace of it.

After pondering for a while, he said, "Hold on a little longer. If it really doesn't work, think of another way. ""

"You want me to try?"

Yang Hongling glanced at him and thought of his identity as a Soul Master. She was afraid of alerting him with her soul power, so she didn't dare to use it.

However, after waiting for so long, although she was still patient, she was a little irritated. She asked, "Soul power can be hidden?"

"Sure!"

He used the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique to conceal his soul aura and prevent it from spreading. Outsiders would not be able to discover it at all. It spread to the surroundings and did not let go of the ground.

Suddenly.

Under the inspection of his soul power, there was a huge formation hidden two miles ahead. It was a fire attribute formation that perfectly concealed qi and could even simulate the surrounding qi, making it difficult for others to discover it.

Boundless fire-elemental energy flowed under the ground and entered the formation. It fought with it and caused intense fluctuations.

Zhang Ronghua's heart skipped a beat, and his thoughts spun quickly. "Could it be that the thousand-year-old Fire Spirit is trapped in this formation?"

Someone had arrived here first and wanted to catch it?"

He retracted his soul power and quickly stood up from the ground.

"Let's go!"

Yang Hongling's reaction was also very fast. She did not ask anything and trusted him unconditionally. She first put away the thousand-year fire dragon grass and followed behind him.

A few breaths later, they stopped on an empty ground.

The flames burning here were fiercer and more intense, covering the entire area. There was also a formation below. If it wasn't for the soul power, even if one passed by here, they wouldn't be able to discover the situation below.

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, signaling for her to retreat. When she left, he raised his right hand, and tens of thousands of golden lights bloomed from his body, enveloping his entire body. He was like a god descending to the mortal world. He slapped out with his palm, and the golden palm print landed, shattering the ground, revealing a huge sinkhole. The formation hidden below was exposed.

Yang Hongling hurriedly rushed over and looked at the array below. Her beautiful gem-like eyes suddenly understood. No wonder the thousand-year-old Fire Spirit still hadn't appeared after so long. It turned out that it was trapped here.

“Break! ”

When the second palm landed, the array that could easily destroy a martial grandmaster could not be blocked by a single attack. It was like paper and instantly shattered. The sudden scene caught the people inside unprepared.

A Fire Drake was over a hundred feet in size and thicker than a water bucket. Its eyes were like lanterns, and terrifying flames surrounded its body. It emitted the cultivation of the first tier of the Heaven Tier, and was currently using divine arts to fight a small flame person. It was very small, only twenty centimeters, but the fire element contained in its body was very strong, and its grade was also very high. It was precisely the thousand-year-old Fire Spirit that they were looking for. Its two small hands waved, controlling the endless flames in the flaming mountain to fight the Fire Drake. Although it was at a disadvantage, it also looked very miserable. But he still persisted.

Seeing that the array formation was broken, a pair of flaming eyes lit up and was about to use the Fire Escape Technique to escape.

Zhang Ronghua reacted quickly. He grabbed at the air and shouted, “Come here!”

It still had the power to resist the fire drake, but in front of him, the thousand-year-old fire spirit was too weak. It was not enough and was directly grabbed by this huge suction force.

He took out a Spirit Sealing Talisman and stuck it on its body to subdue it. He threw it to Yang Hongling and said, “I’ll go deal with this fire drake!”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling nodded gently.

The fire drake was only at the first level of the Heaven Tier, far inferior to him. It was too late for him to pray for his own good, so there was no need to worry about his safety.

Rushing out from below, the Fire Drake looked at them coldly from ten steps away. His triangular eyes were rolling around the two of them, trying to see through them. Seeing that the thousand-year-old Fire Spirit was kept by Yang Hongling, his eyes spewed fire. He tried his best to suppress his anger, but he realized that he could not see through them.

Zhang Ronghua gave him a very dangerous feeling. Being stared at by him, his blood instinctively flowed at a high speed, as if he had encountered a great terror.

Although Yang Hongling did not have such a feeling, it gave him a feeling of profound insight. Although Yang Hongling’s cultivation was not as high as his, she had a treasure to hide her aura, so he naturally could not see through her.

After expending so much strength and even setting up a large array, he was very unwilling to give up just like this!

“Who are you?” he asked coldly. Why did you steal my thousand -year-old Fire Spirit?”

“Is it yours?” Zhang Ronghua mocked.”

“This king lured it out and even trapped it. I was just a step away from taking it down, wasn’t it?”

“You...”

Just as the fire drake was about to erupt, a golden light flashed and Zhang Ronghua appeared in front of him. He stretched out his right hand and placed it on his head. Black Yellow True Essence rushed out and enveloped him, suppressing him domineeringly.

It struggled with all its might, but no matter how hard it tried, it had no effect at all. As the Xuanhuang True Essence sealed it, its huge body rapidly shrank. Seeing that it was about to be suppressed, the fire drake roared, "I am the Grand Elder of the Fire Wyrms Race! If you dare to touch me, aren't you afraid of the Fire Drake Clan's revenge?"

Zhang Ronghua raised his eyebrows and said disdainfully, "Let them try!"

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With a grab of his hand, the fire drake was completely sealed and turned into a mini size. Black Yellow True Essence shot out and killed it.

He put its corpse into the Five Spirit Imperial Dragon Belt and stopped in front of her.

"The thousand-year-old fire spirit is already in your hands. Do you want to refine it into your body now or do you want to take action after you return?" Yang Hongling frowned and pondered.

Refining five spiritual items into one's body was extremely dangerous. If one was not careful, one would be consigned to eternal damnation and become a cripple! With his grandfather's protection in Fate Academy, he would be able to resolve any situation.

She glanced at him!

He chose to believe in Zhang Ronghua. He had a very strong foundation. With his cultivation, he should be able to resolve the sudden situation.

Thinking of this, he made a decision.

"The earlier you master the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, the more powerful your foundation will be."

She paused for a moment and said straightforwardly without being bashful. Her personality would not allow it.

“Please protect me!”

“Alright!”

He sat down on the ground and took out five spiritual items. Among them, the thousand-year-old Fire Spirit was the most precious. The other four were not inferior either. Compared to it, they were all more than 900 years old.

As if sensing its impending fate, the thousand-year-old Fire Spirit struggled violently, wanting to escape from the Spirit Sealing Talisman and escape into the flaming mountain. However, under the suppression of the Spirit Sealing Talisman, everything was futile.

Her jade-like hands formed a hand seal, and a series of hand seals fell from her fingertips. Yang Hongling erased its intelligence, then refined and purified it with a secret technique. After doing all this, two hours had passed. “I’m going to start!” he reminded with a solemn expression.”

Zhang Ronghua gave her a reassuring look.”I’ll take care of everything.”

Yang Hongling didn’t waste any more words. She opened her mouth and swallowed the five spiritual items. As the spiritual items entered her body, five different colored spiritual lights rushed out of her body and lit up her whole body. The enormous power of the five elements swam in her body as if it wanted to burst her body. Even her exquisite face turned red under the impact of this power, as if she was drunk.

Resisting their impact, he mobilized the Righteous Qi and executed the

Righteous Myriad Sword Technique. He condensed hundreds of Righteous Giant Swords and suspended them in the surroundings. With this as the foundation, he condensed the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation.

Zhang Ronghua stood guard at the side and watched carefully. Once she was in danger, he would immediately help her and use his soul power to guard her. If anything unexpected happened, he would suppress it at any time.

As time went by, Yang Hongling's difficulty grew. When she was in the bamboo forest, she saw Zhang Ronghua comprehend the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation with ease. However, when it came to her, she still had to rely on external objects, but it was still so difficult!

These giant swords were clearly under his control, but it was harder than ascending to the heavens to make them evolve into a sword array according to his will. He gritted his teeth tightly and refused to admit defeat! Why could he do it but not her? He had to do it.

Under her relentless efforts, the five spiritual items were refined, representing the five powers of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. With the help of them, the sword formation was formed. When it was dark, the square clothes on her body were completely drenched in sweat, as if she had just been fished out of the water. Finally, the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation was formed-

However, with the help of external objects, she took advantage of the situation, especially with the age of the five spiritual objects placed here. The power contained was too powerful and she could not digest it in a short time. Five spiritual lights flowed back and forth on her face, as if she was in danger of exploding.

Yang Hongling didn't want to give up. If she couldn't, she couldn't. She had reached her limit. She said with difficulty, "'1 can't take it anymore. Hurry up and help! "

"Good!"

With a flash, he appeared behind her. He circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art and patted her back with his right hand. A small square robe could not stop the warmth from her body at all.

Zhang Ronghua raised his eyebrows. Two belts?

She quickly collected her thoughts and no longer thought about it. She used her Xuanhuang True Qi to suppress this huge force and help her refine it.

With his help, Yang Hongling's crisis had been resolved, and the refining process had become easier.

Two hours later.

The remaining power of the five spiritual items had already been refined by her. Her cultivation had also broken through two small realms and reached the tenth level of the martial grandmaster realm.

Seeing this.

Zhang Ronghua retracted her palm. At this moment, she was completely safe.

It was a blessing in disguise. Not only did he master the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, but he also broke through two minor realms.

After a while.

Yang Hongling's aura had completely stabilized. She ended her cultivation and stood up from the ground. She smiled knowingly. "Thank you!"

"You're welcome!"

A reminder.

"This time, with the help of five kinds of spiritual items, you advanced two small realms in a row. Your foundation is a little unstable. When you go back, you have to polish it well. Don't try to break through to the Heaven Tier in the short term. If possible, it would be best to fight in real life so that he could digest it faster."

"I understand."

There was still a while before dawn.

Yang Hongling stroked her bangs and placed her fiery red hair on her shoulders. She suggested, ""Walk?"

"Alright!"

The two of them walked side by side in the sea of fire and headed outside.

The surrounding flames burned even more densely under the wind. They swept over, but before they could get close to them, they were forced back by two powerful forces.

Yang Hongling was the first to speak." When you return to the capital this time, you will be transferred to the Hall of Scholars. You have one foot in the court. Although you can solve most of the problems with your cultivation, you must be careful of being set up in secret.."

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Zhang Ronghua shrugged. He had experienced a lot of schemes and plots recently. Whether it was Princess Changxi or the Sixth Prince, they were both scheming and shrewd, but they were all solved by him.

Although the situation in the Scholar Hall was more complicated than theirs, and they were still in the Imperial Palace, one careless step could lead to a bottomless abyss. The more this was the case, the more challenging it would be.

If he wanted to obtain greater power, this step was essential.

"There are some things that can't be retreated. You can only walk down one path to the end!"

Yang Hongling didn't try to persuade him. Perhaps, she knew very well that the higher his official position was, the more beneficial it would be for her.

The morning sun was very beautiful today. It reflected thousands of rays of light, illuminating the world. It was like a dreamy painting that slowly rose.

They had just walked out of the range of the flaming mountain, and there was a small hill at the side.

Yang Hongling rushed out without any warning and rushed towards the hill. Her voice came from the front, ""Come over quickly!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He didn't expect her to have such a scene.

Shaking his head, he followed.

Yang Hongling stopped on the hill and sat on the ground. She took out some spiritual fruits and asked, ""There's wine?"

He then took out the Heavenly Jade Brew. There wasn't much left. After finishing this pot, there were still three pots left. The Crown Prince had indeed given him a lot, but he drank it fiercely.

He took a big sip and handed the wine pot over.

Zhang Ronghua was stunned. She had just drunk it, and now she was giving it to him. What did this mean? Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and pretended to be generous. "I don't care. What are you afraid of?" She was shy and extremely nervous, but she didn't show it.

He took the wine pot.

There were still some lipstick marks on it. This was her lipstick. He looked at her and saw her looking at the rising sun. He thought to himself, Maybe I'm overthinking. He took a sip and the fragrance of her lips entered his stomach.

He put it down and started eating a bunch of black grapes.

Happiness was only temporary. There would always be a time in the past, just like now.

When the sun rose into the sky and the spiritual fruits were finished, the two of them stood up from the ground. Zhang Ronghua said, "It's time to go back." Riding on the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse, he rushed towards the capital.

The next night.

Arriving at the capital city, the city gate was already closed. Yang Hongling took out a waist token and asked the guard general to open the gate. The guard general did not dare to delay and hurriedly ordered people to open the city gate.

They entered the city and stopped at the city gate.

"Thank you so much!" Yang Hongling said with a smile."

Zhang Ronghua also smiled very easily. He didn't feel any pressure when he was with her. "Isn't it normal for friends to help each other?"

"Go back and rest early!"

"You too!"

The two of them separated and ran in two different directions. Their backs formed a sharp contrast, and neither of them looked back.

At home.

He handed the Holy Heavenly Dragon Horse to Uncle Shi. Just as he was about to take a bath at the Calm Lake before returning to rest,

A few days ago.

When he left, he asked the Purple Cat to return the fish. There were only nine fish in the lake. It had only been a few days since he last saw them, but there were twenty-one ornamental fish in the man-made lake. Each of them was colorful and shone under the moonlight.

His face darkened.

This guy actually ignored his words and walked towards his room. After taking two steps, he stopped again. There was a slight movement in the bedroom. If it was not Purple Cat, then who was it?

For some reason, Zhang Ronghua had a bad feeling in his heart. He took a step forward and hurriedly pushed open the door and rushed in.

In the bedroom.

Purple Cat proudly looked at his own masterpiece, the more he looked, the more satisfied he was. His right paw humanly pinched his chin, as if he thought of something, so he came back, saw this scene, rewarded himself, a meal, a feast, a feast, a feast, a happy meal, came back, a backflip, spun in the air, still hadn't landed on the bed, cat eyes glanced, just saw black face, Zhang Rong Hua, scared out of his wits, directly fell on the bed.

He came back to his senses.

I didn't do anything bad, so why should I feel guilty?

That's right! Just like that, when she asked for benefits, she stretched out a paw and rubbed it skillfully with three fingers.

Zhang Ronghua grabbed the back of its head and lifted it up from the bed.

He pointed at the two undergarments on the bed. One was red, the other was soft, and there were also two pairs of shorts. One was embroidered with fragrant grass, and the other was embroidered with green lotus flowers. Even if one used their toes to think, they could guess that these were the undergarments of a lady. However, this guy had “stolen” them.

“Speak! Why are you taking these things?”

“Meow!”

The purple cat felt wronged. It raised a paw and pointed at the underpants hanging on the hanger. Then, it pointed at his lower body, as if to say, you’re not wearing it?

“Nonsense!”

Zhang Ronghua was so angry that his lungs were about to explode. It was necessary to teach this little guy a good lesson. He pointed at Big Underpants and said, “This is for me, this is for a woman, it’s different!”

“Meow!”

Purple Cat shook its head, as if it didn’t understand!

He took a deep breath and threw it on the bed. With a cold face, he did you get it from? Hurry up and send it back!”

Thinking of the ornamental fish in the artificial lake, he added.

“And those fish, return them all!”

Purple Cat felt wronged. She had spent so much effort and risked being discovered to get it. It was her fault for not getting a reward! However, he didn’t dare to resist. He obediently took these things out and

stood at the door. He turned around to take a look. The cat's eye turned around. He had already taken them. No way!

If he was discovered, how could he freeload food and drink in the future?

He brought these things into his room and casually threw them on the table.

Grand Tutor Manor.

Ji Xueyan had just finished her bath and was about to put on her clothes when her beautiful eyes widened. She subconsciously looked over. Where were the clothes on the bed?

She had just changed out of it and was prepared to wear it. Where did it go?

She frowned and her face turned cold.. She shouted outside, "Yueya, have you seen my clothes?"

Chapter 124: Promotion

The door was pushed open.

Yue Ya carried a plate of washed black grapes and walked in from outside. She closed the door and walked into the bedroom. She saw that Miss was wearing a moon-white coat. She was not wearing any other clothes under it. Under the light, she looked beautiful and dreamy. She had changed from her usual coldness and had an infinite temptation.

Especially when the coat clung to her body, it completely displayed her well-proportioned figure and her proud capital. It could not only arouse the visual impulse, but it could also make people burn themselves in flames and unable to stop!

Coupled with this exquisite and jade-like face, it was not too much to say that she was a stunner from heaven.

Gulp!

Even though she was a woman, she was still mesmerized by her young miss's beautiful scene. Her eyes could not help but roll around her body, and she even forgot about her question.

Ji Xueyan was furious. She glared at her with her bright eyes and raised her eyebrows. A murderous look appeared on her face. She walked over without saying a word and stopped in front of her. She reached out her hand and grabbed her ear."Pretty?"

"Yes!" Yue Ya nodded heavily.

He added.

"It's really too beautiful. This servant's heart is moved by it."

She felt a sharp pain in her ear, and her crescent face immediately became as ugly as it could be. She hurriedly begged for mercy,"This servant was wrong, miss please stop!"

Ji Xueyan retracted her palm and asked patiently,""Did you see the clothes I changed out of and was about to wear?"

Yue Ya didn't even look and pointed at the bed."""Yes! Over there."

He swept his gaze across the area.

Where were his clothes? Why did it disappear? It was still here just now.

She rushed up and stopped by the bed. She lifted the blanket and searched for a while seriously. She didn't even let go of the bottom of the bed, but her clothes were gone.

Ji Xueyan crossed her arms and sneered, ""Where?"

Yue Ya panicked, her face filled with helplessness and hesitation. "You want to eat black grapes. When this servant went out, the clothes were clearly still here. How did they disappear in the blink of an eye? Did someone come here just now?"

NO!

Miss was taking a bath in the bedroom. If someone came, she would definitely know.

Moreover...

This was the residence of the Grand Tutor, and the guards were strong. Even if the old man hung himself and was determined to die, he would not come here. He was afraid that he would be killed before he could enter.

An idea flashed in his mind!

She remembered who it was. "Purple Cat! When I left, it was here. There was no one else."

"Haha!"

"Miss, can you not be like this? This servant is panicking!"

"Purple cat is a cat, and a female. How can it steal clothes? What else can I do if

I can eat?"

Crescent Moon thought about it and realized that it was right. Purple Cat was a female. Other than being greedy, there was nothing wrong with it. Clothes couldn't be eaten either. What was it going to do with them?

Thinking of this, Yue Ya really panicked.

“You may leave!”

Yue Ya didn’t dare to delay and hurriedly left with the bathtub.

The door closed again.

Ji Xueyan had already put on a new set of undergarments and leaned against the headboard, revealing her fair legs and delicate toes. She crossed her left leg over her right leg and stuffed a black grape between her fingers into her delicate lips. Her beautiful eyes narrowed as she muttered to herself, “Was it really Purple Cat?”

Thinking of this, it would try again next time.

The next day.

Zhang Ronghua woke up very early. After a night’s rest, he felt more relaxed than ever. He stopped at the artificial lake and saw that the ornamental fish were still there. His face was ugly. The purple cat did not listen to him. He would deal with it later.

He mobilized the Righteous Qi, Divine Justice, and Yang energy to rush out of his body. Using them as the foundation, he executed the Righteous Myriad Sword Technique, forming more than 300 Righteous giant swords that floated on his body.

Two hours later.

With a tap of his two fingers, all the Righteous Sword turned into Righteousness Qi and entered his body from his fingertips. At this moment, this sword divine power was also cultivated to the realm of skill.

If he used the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, its power would be doubled. When the realm of this sword formation increased in the future, its power would be even more terrifying and become one of his strongest trump cards.

He turned around.

Looking at Uncle Shi who was standing at the door, he smiled and said, "Is breakfast ready?"

"Yes." Uncle Shi nodded.

"I saw that you were practicing martial arts, so I didn't dare to disturb you." They entered the lobby.

Uncle Shi scooped a bowl of tofu pudding and handed it over with chopsticks. He sat on the chair and said, "The Crown Prince sent someone over yesterday afternoon. He wants you to come over after you return."

Zhang Ronghua understood in his heart that it should be related to the transfer. It had been a few days, so the appointment should be done.

After dinner.

After saying that, he did not have to cook for him. He changed into his dragon robe and walked towards the Eastern Palace.

Halfway.

Coincidentally, he bumped into Zheng Fugui, who had a bitter expression on his face as he complained, ""Cousin, I'm too miserable!" "Isn't First Uncle unable to break through your defense?"

"Uncle also went up in the end! Mixed doubles."

Zhang Ronghua patted his shoulder sympathetically. He was very curious. "And then?"

"She wanted me to cut off all contact with her, but she naturally wouldn't agree. She beat me up until it was dark and threatened to lock me up and not let me leave! It wasn't until the next day when His Highness sent someone to look for me that I was able to escape. I thought that this was the end of the matter, but my parents were even more ruthless. They directly moved in and lived with me. They said that they were watching over me. If I dared to continue interacting with her, they would break my legs.."

Chapter 125: Promotion (2)

"It's hard for an upright official to manage family matters. Cousin sympathizes with your experience, but you're an outsider after all, so it's not good to get involved."

She wanted to hold back her laughter, but she really couldn't hold it in anymore and burst out laughing.

Zheng Fugui was even sadder. His heart was hurt to such an extent, yet his cousin was still laughing at him. He pulled his face and followed behind listlessly.

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

The two of them parted ways. Zheng Fugui led the Flood Dragon Guards to patrol while he went to the Hall of Proclamation and Harmony.

In the main hall.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" Zhang Ronghua cupped his fists and bowed."

The Crown Prince was in a good mood today. With a smile, he put down his teacup and pointed at the chair beside him. "Sit."

He didn't immediately get down to business. Instead, he talked about his family matters. "How's the business of the Green Cloud Inn?"

"Thanks to you, I heard that it's very good. The occupation rate has reached more than 90%. The same goes for the restaurants."

"Not bad! Although money was not omnipotent, it was not enough. Whether it was cultivation or doing things, it was indispensable. With it as support, your future path would be smoother."

The Crown Prince asked again after changing the topic.

"Is Hong Ling done?"

This matter was not hidden. With his power, it was easy to investigate.

"I've already obtained the Thousand-Year Fire Spirit," Zhang Ronghua said."

"I've already mastered the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation. If I want to improve further, I'll have to rely on time.""

"Yes."

Clapping his hands, Shuang'er walked in with a tray and stopped in front of him. On the tray was an official robe, purple-red and slightly dark, and a purple hat.

The Crown Prince said, "The appointment document from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs has already been issued. From now on, you are a scholar in the Scholar Hall. If others call you Scholar Zhang, your official rank will also be raised by one rank, five ranks."

Zhang Ronghua got up from his chair and cupped his hands in gratitude. "Thank you for your promotion, Your Highness!"

The Crown Prince waved his hand, indicating for him to continue sitting.””You deserve all of this. With your abilities, staying in the Eastern Palace will limit your talent, and it will be difficult to promote you. It will be different in the Scholar’s Hall. After a period of time, it will be easier to find an opportunity to make use of your position. You will also have to continue to take on the duties of the Eastern Palace. If there is a need, I will send someone to inform you.”

“I understand!”

With the identity of the Scholar Hall, it wasn't too much to call himself a "subject".

(Note: Pay attention to how you address me in future conversations. I'll listen to you.))

Zhang Ronghua took the clothes and entered the side hall.

Soon, he returned.

After changing into the official uniform of the Scholar Hall, his temperament changed. From the previous capable, stern, and serious, to the current refined, gentle, and dignified, he gave people the feeling of a scholar.

The Crown Prince sized it up and was even more satisfied. The smile on his face also became wider. "It's pretty good."

Shuang 'er served tea.

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of tea and put it down.

[illegible]

"I understand!"

Zhang Ronghua was shocked. There was a hidden meaning in his words. Did he know that he had been slacking off during this period of time?

Thinking about it, it made sense!

With his power in the Eastern Palace, how could he not know? However, he did not point it out, nor did he mention it before. Now that he mentioned it, he was probably warning him that the Scholar's Hall was not like the Eastern Palace and that he could not do as he pleased.

They chatted for a while.

The Crown Prince stood up from his chair, and Zhang Ronghua followed suit. "Let's go! I'll send you to your post."

"Is it suitable?"

"I originally planned to let the people from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs send you over, but on second thought, I was afraid that they wouldn't be able to hold their ground and you would be wronged there, so I personally sent you over."

Zhang Ronghua knew what this meant. If the Crown Prince sent his subordinate to the throne, the Imperial Censors in the Imperial Court would know about it. They would definitely give him a hard time. He knew, but he did not care. It was obvious how much he loved him.

He left the Eastern Palace.

Ma Ping 'an led a group of Dragon Guards to escort him. Zhang Ronghua rode on a horse and walked side by side with him. The former lowered his voice and said, "I really envy you. You've only been a Flood Dragon Guard for more than three years, but you've already jumped out of the trap of a general. From then on, you've roamed the sea like a dragon and soared into the sky!"

“The Flood Dragon Guards aren’t bad either. If possible, I’d rather stay here than go to the Scholar Hall to scheme.”

Ma Ping ‘an rolled his eyes. His tone was a little sour, but he was not jealous.”One must know one’s limits. Compared to you, I’m not good at politics. Even if Your Highness gives me this chance, when I get there, I’ll be eaten by them until not even bones are left.”

As they spoke, they arrived at the Vermillion Bird Sect.

The two of them stopped talking in time.

After entering the Imperial Palace, he was just about to rush to the outer palace when Eunuch Xiao came up with two young eunuchs. The carriage stopped and he walked over. Outside the carriage, he bowed and said,”His Majesty has ordered you to go over now!”

The curtains were lifted, revealing the Crown Prince’s face.””What did Imperial Father say?

“His Majesty didn’t say!”

The crown prince frowned as he drew the curtains. He was just about to send his men to their posts when this happened. It seemed that someone was determined to make things difficult for him..

Chapter 126: Promotion (3)

Eunuch Xiao stepped down from the carriage and hurriedly retreated. He stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua and reached out to tidy his collar. He ordered, “Don’t worry and do it boldly!” Zhang Ronghua noted it down.

“Let’s go!”

The Crown Prince called out and walked towards the Imperial Palace.

A young eunuch slipped a piece of paper over and quickly followed.

Zhang Ronghua didn't open it immediately. He walked towards the Scholar's

Hall. He didn't know the exact location, but he could ask the Golden Scaled

Mysterious Heavenly Army if he had a rough idea. When he reached a deserted place, he opened the note. It wasn't signed, but the eunuch had given it to him.

It was probably under Eunuch Xiao's orders. There was only one sentence on it:

' Someone wants to freeze you.'

He exerted force with his palm and shattered the paper slip.

Thinking about it, Eunuch Xiao was probably doing this for Xiao Mils sake. He wanted to repay Zheng Fugui's kindness in advance and persuade his eldest uncle and the others.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have acted like this.

There was no such thing as love or hatred in this world. Any relationship was built on kinship or benefits. There was no third choice.

His expression did not change. He found a Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army soldier to ask for directions. After obtaining the exact location of the Scholar Hall, he walked in that direction.

To the left of the center of the outer palace, there was a huge palace with a good location. There were a total of four gates. The south gate led to the outside of the palace, the north gate led to the inner palace, and the east and west gates led to other departments. There was a battalion of Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army guarding the gate. Seeing him come over, the leading general took a step forward and stopped him. With a serious expression, he said, "Sir, please show me your waist token!"

Zhang Ronghua took out the scholar's hall waist token that the Crown Prince had just given him. He glanced at it and saw that it was real. The military marquis let him in.

He entered.

Some people were busy, but they only glanced at him before looking away and continuing to do their own things. No one paid attention to him.

He recalled the Crown Prince's introduction to the Scholar Hall.

The Hall of Scholars was divided into two parts: the Grand Scholar, the Grand Scholar, and the Grand Scholar. The former had a higher official position and greater power. They could contact the center and enter the sight of the upper echelons. The former could enter the court.

The latter could be divided into two types, one with a background and one without.

Those with a background held important positions in the Scholar Hall. They could get in touch with some of the higher-ups and could easily make a name for themselves. Those without a background would be assigned to unorthodox positions.

The person in charge of the Scholar Hall was called Qian Wenli. He was the First Prince's subordinate, and Pei Caihua was the highest ranking official. He managed the Scholar Hall as the Minister of Rites, but he was very busy. Other than important matters, he rarely came over. He was always in the Ministry of Rites handling official matters, and his trusted aide, Li Daoran, delivered orders.

Pei Caihua was born in the imperial examination and was the in-name disciple of the Old Master. He did not belong to any faction. With the protection of the Old Master, he climbed all the way to his current high position and was preparing to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets was above the six ministries, but it was below the three dukes. It was responsible for delivering memorials and simply reviewing government affairs before handing them over to the Human Emperor for review. It had a lot of power. There were a total of five people who handled military and political affairs.

Anyone who could enter would have immense power and authority. They would be below one person and above tens of thousands of people. Even Grand Xia would tremble slightly if they hid.

He filtered through the information.

Zhang Ronghua narrowed his eyes. When the Nanman Kingdom's emissary delegation arrived, he had dealt with Pei Caihua before. He had the backbone of a scholar and the decisiveness of a general. He was not flustered when faced with major events.

After the death of Princess Feng He, the Nanman Kingdom's attitude was unyielding. They pressed on step by step and did not retreat a single step. They rebuked them and made them not dare to be impudent!

From this point of view, he was capable and could handle major matters.

Before he went to the Fiery Mountain with Yang Hongling, the old teacher had told him that if he had any problems, he could look for Pei Caicai. He was not afraid of trouble or owing favors.

"There are people in the court who are good at being officials. It's the same in the court and the martial world. Other than fighting and killing, they also pay attention to the ways of the world."

He changed directions and walked deeper to find Li Daoran.

If he didn't use a ready-made relationship, then he would be crazy!

Combined with the news from Eunuch Xiao, the First Prince had probably secretly told Qian Wenli to show his might and then hide him, ruthlessly rubbing off the Crown Prince's spirit.

But he was about to miscalculate. With Pei Caicai's relationship, he was destined not to be suppressed in the Scholar Hall!

The news of his arrival had also reached Qian Wenli's side.

Just as he had guessed, the Crown Prince had just entered the Imperial Palace when Eunuch Xiao had sent a message. It was the First Prince who had secretly played tricks on his mother, telling her to talk pillow talk to the Xia Emperor, and then ordering Qian Wenli to freeze Zhang Ronghua and ruthlessly rub off the Crown Prince's spirit. If there was a chance, it would be best to take him down.

Zhang Ronghua's performance and everything he had done had been seen by all the forces.

His background had also been investigated.

The three generations of Flood Dragon Guards were the crown prince's diehard supporters. Their family had long been marked by the Eastern Palace. No matter how hard they tried to rope in such a person, the other party would not be able to rely on him. He would die miserably in the officialdom.

Since he couldn't win him over, he would think of ways to get rid of him and make the Crown Prince lose this help!

In a palace.

There was an old man in his fifties with a long goatee and large ears. He was Qian Wenli, one of the First Prince's men and one of the two heads of the Scholar Hall.

He sat on a chair and drank his tea calmly. His face was full of mockery, as if he had seen Zhang Ronghua being humiliated in the Scholar's Hall..

Chapter 127: Promotion

At this moment, the door opened.

A confidant quickly walked in from outside. His name was Rong Qinggui, a scholar. He stopped in front of him with a panicked expression. "Something happened to His Excellency. Zhang Ronghua went to Li Daoran's side!"

Qian Wenli frowned, and his expression instantly darkened. Confusion was written all over his face. "From what we've found out, there's no interaction between them. Why did they go to his place?"

"Could it be the Crown Prince?"

"He doesn't have anyone in the Scholar Hall!" Qian Wenli shook his head. Li Daoran was Pei's trusted aide. If he dared to rely on the Crown Prince, he would probably not even know how he died."

He pondered for a moment.

He couldn't figure it out. Even if his brain was damaged, he still couldn't figure it out.

"Get someone to continue watching. Report immediately if there's anything!" Rong Qinggui responded and turned to leave.

Qian Wenli extended two fingers and knocked on the table. He looked in the direction of the Ministry of Rites. "Could it be Pei Caihua?"

Zhang Ronghua had just entered a courtyard. When he was still a few steps away from the palace, the door opened and a middle-aged man walked out with a smile on his face.

Without waiting for him to speak, she self-destructed. "I'm Li Daoran. Are you Zhang Ronghua or Zhang Qinglin?"

"It's me!"

"Let's go! Let's talk inside."

Li Daoran was very enthusiastic and sincere. He did not seem to be pretending. He pulled him into the hall and closed the door. He let him sit on a chair and personally brewed a pot of tea. He poured a cup and placed it in front of him. Then, he sat opposite him and made an inviting gesture, indicating for him to try it.

Zhang Ronghua held the teacup and pressed it down with the lid. The tea water rippled in circles. After a sip, the tea entered his stomach. There was a bitter taste, but it immediately became sweet. After tasting it, he put down the teacup and praised, "Good tea!"

"It can't be considered a good tea. It's barely edible, and it can't be compared to spiritual tea."

Li Daoran smiled and shook his head. He seemed to have guessed the confusion in his heart and said, "This morning, Minister Pei told me that you were coming over today and asked me to take care of you."

Zhang Ronghua had guessed it. The old teacher had come forward to greet Pei Caicai, and now this scene had happened. Everyone would say good things. "Thank you! "

"You don't have to be so formal with us! "

"How much do you know about the responsibilities of the Scholar Hall?"

"I've heard His Highness mention a bit about the 'Grand Union'."

"I'll introduce it to you in detail again!"

Li Daoran explained the responsibilities of the Scholar Hall very seriously.

The Scholar Hall was a place to nurture talents. After being gilded here, whether it was being transferred outside or working in other departments in the capital, one's official position rose very quickly.

Doing odd jobs, serving tea, organizing books, learning government affairs, and conveying orders from the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

The best positions were doing odd jobs in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, serving tea, and so on.

After saying that.

“Which department do you want to go to? I’ll arrange it for you!”

Although the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets was good, he couldn’t do odd jobs and serve tea. Even in the Eastern Palace, he had never done this.

He didn’t want to learn government affairs or pass down orders.

Some methods were not necessarily correct. Most of them looked at the problem from the perspective of a politician. It was a waste of time to choose the most beneficial one.

It was the same for delivering orders.

He might as well organize his books and read through the books in the Hall of Scholars. With his heaven-defying talent, he might be able to gain some unexpected gains.

“If it’s convenient for you, sir, please transfer me to organize the collection of books!” Zhang Ronghua said after considering the gains and losses.”

Li Daoran frowned. The doubt on his face was very heavy. If it was an ordinary person, it would be reasonable for him to make such a request. However, he was different. The Crown Prince’s hands were far beyond his reach and could not reach this side. However, Pei Caicai had personally greeted him. With him as a backer, it would be difficult for him to organize the books.

Zhang Ronghua explained,” Before I came to the Hall of Scholars, I had already been promoted by one rank. Now, I’m a fifth-rank official. Even if I work in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and receive rewards from the higher-ups, I won’t be promoted in a short period of time. It’s better to hide my strength and bide my time. I’ll wait for my qualifications to be sufficient before seeking advancement.”

Li Daoran came to a sudden realization. In this way, it made sense. His understanding of him went up another level. This person knew his limits and had a good grasp of the situation. He did not rely on his background to cause trouble. Such a person, coupled with the support behind him and the information he had heard, he would definitely have a place in the future six ministers.

“Alright! I’ll arrange your duties now.”

She took his transfer document and wrote it down. It was considered to be filed. Later, it would be handed over to the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs for filing. After she was done, she personally brought him to the library.

The news about this side spread to Qian Wenli. He was very puzzled. If it was Pei Caicai’s people, why would they go to the library hall to work? If that was the case, wouldn’t he be frozen?

The speed of promotion there was much slower! Could it be that he knew Li Daoran?

No matter what, he had achieved his goal of hiding.

They arrived at the library.

The huge palace was completely filled with books. There were rows of bookshelves in the hall, and there were only books.

Li Daoran looked around and frowned. He shouted, “Ding Yi!”

After repeating it three times, a weak and weak voice came from the depths of the hall. “Yes!”

Zhang Ronghua was puzzled, but he didn’t ask.

Li Daoran treated him as one of his own and introduced him, “This person’s identity is not ordinary. He’s the only one in the Ding family in the capital. There’s also a grandfather leading troops outside. No one

knows what he does exactly! If possible, try not to provoke him. Otherwise, if you cause trouble to His Majesty, His Majesty won't be able to protect you! Apart from his family background, his body was very weak, worse than a woman's. A gust of wind could blow him down. He was completely gilded here, and might be transferred

away by the Emperor one day..”

Chapter 128: Promotion (5)

“Thank you for your guidance, sir!”

Very quickly.

A sickly young man who didn't even wear his official hat, his face pale and his footsteps unsteady, walked over carefully with the help of a bookshelf. He stopped in front of them and cupped his hands in greeting. “Greetings, Lord Li!”

Li Daoran introduced both parties and told them about Zhang Ronghua's position here.

Then, he bade farewell and left.

The door closed.

Plop!

Ding Yi's body went limp and he fell to the ground. He closed his eyes and fainted.

Zhang Ronghua was speechless. He rolled his eyes. This gift was too big.

She took a step forward and squatted down beside him. She used her Spiritual Clear Eyes, and her eyes flickered with golden light. This way, she could see more clearly.

His meridians were very weak and thin, not even half of a normal person's. His Qi and blood were severely damaged, especially his kidneys! It seemed to be caused by indulgence every day. If it was a normal person, it would be fine if they paid attention to their diet and controlled the number of times they went to the hurdle. However, he was too weak and was so good at it. Wasn't he courting death?

He put away Ling Qing's clear eyes.

Zhang Ronghua was convinced. He was a ruthless person. But after thinking about it, he felt relieved. With only one grandfather still alive and leading troops outside, no one in the capital could control him. Wasn't he the one in charge?

He didn't lack money. If it weren't for this job, it was very likely that he would be in the brothel every day.

He had guessed correctly!

After Ding Yi went off duty, he never went home. He would spend the night at the brothel. Today, he would go to this brothel, and tomorrow, he would go to that brothel. He would go to any brothel in the capital that was slightly famous.

"You're lucky to have met me."

He stretched out his index finger and added the Black Yellow True Essence to

his fingertip. He quickly pressed on the acupuncture point on his chest and injected the Black Yellow True Essence into his body to strengthen his foundation.

In terms of medical skills, Zhang Ronghua had also cultivated to the realm of skill.

Previously, Zhang Qin had been injured. Although he hadn't fully recovered, it wasn't his fault. It was just that his injuries were too serious. He needed high-grade medicinal pills to recover.

Although he knew alchemy, his attainments in alchemy were still very high. There were some spirit herbs that could not be bought with money, and he did not even know where they were. In addition, he was on duty in the Eastern Palace. He had delayed it until he met Lao Gui and obtained the heaven-grade pill from him. Only then did he treat his father's old injuries.

If not...

After a period of time, he would apply for leave to deal with this matter.

He stood up from the ground and watched from the side.

After a while.

Ding Yi woke up slowly and opened his eyes. He pressed his palms on the ground and struggled to get up. His originally weak body was now filled with strength. With a light push, he stood up.

He frowned and carefully sensed the state of his body.

It was warm and full of energy. He tried to move "that" a little. Originally, he wanted to but was powerless. He needed to rely on medicinal pills to be lively, but now there were signs of him raising his head.

He looked at Zhang Ronghua excitedly and took a step forward, grabbing his hand tightly. "Brother!"

Zhang Ronghua's face darkened. He didn't expect him to be such a person. He pried his hand away and took a step back. "Are you crazy? You're holding on so tightly."

"Did you do it?"

“Is there anyone else here besides us?”

“I knew it! You’re really my blessing. After you come, you don’t have to worry about your health anymore.”

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the small stool and sat down. He asked, “Have you thought about it? Your grandfather only has you as a family member. If he finds out that you’ve ruined yourself and ruined your health, what will happen in the future?”

Ding Yi’s expression darkened. He sat on the small stool and sighed helplessly. With a serious expression, he told the truth, “In the beginning, I didn’t want to be like this either. I worked hard and tried to read books. I knew every word individually, but when they were put together, they knew me, but I didn’t know them. I wasn’t made for this! When practicing martial arts, I used the help of spirit herbs. I had just entered my body, but my meridians were too thin and narrow. I couldn’t even digest a little. Instead, I overdid it. There were several accidents. If it wasn’t for the quick rescue, I would have been finished by now!” Shaking his head, a self-deprecating expression appeared on his face.

“A trash like me can’t do anything. Other than waiting for death, what else can I do? Later on, he had thought it through. Before he died, he wanted to play to his heart’s content. He wanted to earn money every time he played. The only person he felt sorry for was his grandfather.”

Zhang Ronghua patted him on the shoulder and sympathized with him. His family background was obviously very good, and he was even registered with Emperor Xia. It was not a problem for him to become a high-ranking official in charge of a region. However, the heavens went against him and gave him a body that was worse than a woman’s.

He deliberated for a moment before saying.

“With your current condition, although there’s no cure for your problem, I can guarantee that your body won’t suffer any more losses.”

Ding Yi’s eyes lit up. He patted his chest and said, “From now on, you are my brother. If anyone dares to touch you in the Scholar’s Hall, I will not let them off!”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and didn't reply.

"Brother, I'm going to sleep. Call me if there's anything."

After he left.

Zhang Ronghua moved some books over and started reading from the first row. These books were very miscellaneous. They were all the disgusting works of scholars and scholars. They contained a wide range of knowledge, as well as articles on Confucianism and Buddhism.

He had a habit of never putting in any effort when he could fish in the water.

Moreover, he was reading books. This was one of his favorite things to do.

A day passed in the blink of an eye..

Chapter 129: Promotion (6)

It reached the lower value.

Other than lunch, they spent the rest of their time reading books. No one disturbed them in the library hall.

Ding Yi came out from inside. After sleeping for the whole day, he was especially energetic and felt unprecedentedly comfortable. He stretched lazily and stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua. Seeing that Zhang Ronghua was looking at him very seriously, he asked curiously, "Is it really that good?"

"You don't understand! There was a lot of knowledge contained in the book. It was useless to some people, but very useful to others."

Other than this, there was another point that he did not mention. Reading books could nourish the Righteousness Qi.

His current Righteousness Qi was already comparable to that of an ordinary Great Scholar. If he wanted to go further, he could not do it just by cultivating.

He had to nurture it!

Ding Yi shook his head. I don't want to understand." She squatted down and smiled meaningfully.

"Brother, it was worth it. Let's go! I'm going to welcome you."

"No!"

"If you don't go, I'll keep pestering you."

Zhang Ronghua rolled up the book and knocked it on his head. The latter held his head and looked pitiful. Seeing him like this, he put down the book and stood up from the small stool. After sitting for an entire day, his butt hurt a little. He sighed and said, "If only there was a recliner."

"I'll get someone to arrange it tomorrow!"

"Let's go!"

The two of them changed their clothes and walked out. Seeing them leave, Rong Qinggui, who had been paying attention to him, immediately sent the news to Qian Wenli.

After listening.

Qian Wenli frowned and thought about the deeper meaning behind it. After playing too many schemes, a small matter could very well be a big deal in their eyes. However, after thinking for a long time, he still

could not understand. He asked, "Staying in the Book Collection Hall for a day? You haven't even left the house?"

Rong Qinggui nodded heavily.

"Strange! The Crown Prince had spent so much effort to transfer him over. Was it really just to let him gild his own skin?"

"I've already instructed my men to keep an eye on them and report to me immediately if there's anything!"

"Keep an eye on him for now! He wanted to see if he had any other strange movements."

He left the Scholar Hall.

The two of them were on the way out of the palace. Zhang Ronghua deliberately slowed down and waited for him. Otherwise, with his sickly body, he would have been left behind.

Ding Yi said, "My people are waiting for us at the Vermilion Bird Gate. When we get there, we can take a carriage to Heavenly Earth. Let Sister Lu prepare a few chicks for you." "You open it yourself!"

"Hehe! Together."

As he spoke, he arrived at the Vermilion Bird Gate. His butler was leading a carriage and waiting there. The Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army did not chase him away. It seemed that they had received orders from the Xia Emperor to make an exception and allow him to wait here.

They got into the carriage.

The butler was familiar with the place. He didn't even need his instructions to know what his young master was like. He drove the car towards Heavenly Earth.

As long as he didn't speak, he would usually go there.

He didn't ask Zhang Ronghua too much. He didn't dare to ask or interfere in the matters of the young master.

Heavenly Earth.

Ever since the incident last time where they were caught in one fell swoop, Sister Lu had been very strict with the personnel review and no longer cooperated with Snake Head. Although she had already received news that the Snake Head she had previously cooperated with had been killed, and from the information she had, it should have been Zhang Ronghua's doing, not only was she not angry, she was actually very happy.

If it wasn't for the fact that the relationship between the two sides was very tense, she would have ordered someone to prepare a generous gift for him.

Every time she thought of this, she would gnash her teeth in hatred. If it weren't for the damned snake head, they wouldn't have been humiliated and locked up in the Ministry of Justice's prison. They wouldn't have been shut down for a few days and lost a lot of money.

After spending a large sum of money, coupled with Marquis Wushuang's Huo family's help, they had already reached a cooperation with the Education Bureau. In the future, if there were girls that they needed to deal with, they would take over at a large price.

Seeing more and more customers arrive, there were old customers and new customers. They were all smiling and welcomed them warmly.

Suddenly.

Her eyes lit up when she saw a familiar face. She saw that he was floating as he walked. A gust of wind could blow him to the ground. Her beautiful eyes were filled with joy as if she was not looking at people but money!

Ding Yi was a regular customer of hers and was very generous. As long as he had fun, money was not a problem.

There was also another point. His stamina was not good. He did not need to waste too much time on the girls. He took the most money and did the easiest work. The girls would all fight for it.

She quickly walked up to him. Just as she raised her handkerchief and was about to touch his face to build a relationship and reminisce about the past, she saw the person she didn't want to see the most- Zhang Ronghua!

The smile on his face instantly froze. It was as if he had fallen from the clouds to the bottom of the valley. It was extremely uncomfortable.

Her thoughts turned quickly. Why was he here? She was still with Ding Yi.

If it was someone else, she would believe it!

However, the other party was Zhang Ronghua. He did not have any pity for the fairer sex. Even Ning Xue would be humiliated in front of him! Such a person was simply a stubborn stone, smelly and hard. Why would he throw money here?

Ding Yi was suspicious. He sized her up. She was so passionate just a moment ago, but her smile disappeared in a breath? He waved his hand in front of her eyes and asked, "What happened?"

Sister Lu finally realized what was going on. Although she thought so, she couldn't show it on her face. If she offended him, all the Huo Family's previous efforts would be in vain. She also heard that Zhang Ronghua had been promoted and jumped out of the ranks of generals to be transferred to the Scholar Hall. After a period of experience, he would be able to hold even greater authority. She didn't dare to offend such a powerful figure.

She forced herself to smile and used 120% of her strength. She swore that she had never smiled so sincerely before. "I'm not good! Apologize to Young Master Ding."

“Don’t do this next time. It’s as if I owe you money. Think about it. Every time I come, I spend a lot of money.”

“You’re right!”

He stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua and bowed, “Greetings, Lord Zhang!”

“You don’t seem to want to see me?”

Sister Lu complained in her heart. Even ghosts don’t want to see you, but she didn’t dare to show it on her face. She continued to smile. “What are you talking about? You’re giving us face by coming over. We’ve been dreaming of you coming every day. Even if you don’t spend money, it’s an honor for us to have a cup of tea here..”

Chapter 130: Reward (1)

Ding Yi looked at them suspiciously and asked, “You know each other?”

Sister Lu was afraid that Zhang Ronghua would tell them about their imprisonment and lose face, so she hurriedly said, “I’ve seen Lord Zhang twice before.”

“Remember! This is my brother. In the future, when he comes, you must treat him with the same respect as you treat me. If I find out that you have not greeted him properly, even if Marquis Wushuang’s Huo family is behind you, I will not give you any face.”

“If you don’t say it, I will do it!”

“I’m welcoming my brother today. Is Ningxue free?”

Sister Lu's face was wrinkled, helpless, and hesitant. Her gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua. She wanted to say no, but she was afraid of angering him! This was a ruthless person. It would be fine if she did not fall into his hands. If she fell into his hands one day, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, Ning Xue never showed her face. She was the mascot of Heavenly

Earth and was worshipped high up. She used her name to attract customers. When she came in and saw that the other girls were all beautiful, she naturally did not want to leave.

Even if there were some problems, there were ways to solve them.

Zhang Ronghua's character could be trusted. If he really wanted to do something, even if he couldn't take away Ningxue's Chastity Sand in the Ministry of Justice's prison, he had many excuses to profane her openly. He had to grit his teeth and swallow it.

To put it bluntly, other than that step, everything else could be done, but he didn't do it. From his eyes, one could see disdain. He didn't like women like them.

If he was alone, even if he did not mention it, as long as he came, he would ask Ning Xue to accompany him, perform a song, and dance!

Ding Yi was different!

This guy is not a person, his body is obviously weak, his fighting strength is still five points, his dregs, his vegetables are all better than his, he is still very loving to play, and he still needs them to prepare pills, in case of a bath fire, he does some outrageous things.

Even though he was the only one left in the Ding Family in the capital, as long as his grandfather did not die, even if Marquis Wushuang and the Huo Family were extremely powerful, they would not dare to touch him!

In the end, she could only pinch her nose and admit it.

Seeing her hesitate, Ding Yi felt like he had lost face. Since he was treating, he should treat Zhang Ronghua. This was the only person he had taken a liking to in the past 20 years. Now that he treated him as his own brother, the temper of a young master from an aristocratic family immediately rose.

His face sank. Although his official position was very low, the person who had been nurtured by the family for a long time had a strong aura. His face was cold. "Do you really think that I won't dare to tear down your place just because you have the Huo family protecting you from behind?"

Sister Lu looked hesitant, and her beautiful eyes were filled with anxiety. She gritted her teeth. Just as she was in a dilemma, a person walked out with two guards. They held a folding fan in their hands and fanned it slightly.

It was none other than Huo Jingyun.

That incident caused the Huo Family to lose all face and they were forced to agree to the Crown Prince's condition. After that, they had investigated the culprit behind the scenes, but they could not find it. However, from what had happened a few days ago, the Sixth Prince and Consort Qing had set themselves on fire in the Cold Palace. Although the news had been sealed, the death of a prince and a concubine was of great importance. No matter how much it was hidden, there would still be news.

At that time, she had thought of him, but without any clues, the matter was left unsettled.

Thus, he strengthened the Heavenly Earth's guards. He would come over when he was free. Firstly, he would give them a platform, and secondly, he would relax.

"It's Brother Ding and Brother Zhang! It's Heavenly Earth's honor for the two of you to come. Don't mention Ningxue, as long as there's something here, feel free to greet her."

The words were beautifully said.

He looked at Sister Lu and pretended to reprimand her. "Remember, in the future, when they come over together, you must let Ningxue accompany them.""

Ding Yi smiled. Although he was not well-educated, he was not a fool. There was a hidden meaning in his words. He came alone and Ning Xue could not see him. He could guess with his toes that she was afraid that he would kiss her!

This was slandering his character. Was he such a person?

If they were really alone, why didn't they stay for the New Year when they were given the chance?

"Huo Jingyun, you're still the same as before. You speak human language when you see people, but you speak nonsense when you see ghosts. You can't say a single word of truth from your mouth!"

Huo Jingyun shook her head and pretended to be sad."I treated Brother Ding with sincerity, yet you dare to slander me like this."

Zhang Ronghua nodded at him as a greeting.

Sister Lu asked someone to bring them to the largest and most luxurious room on the third floor.

When he reached the corner, he voiced his worries."Young Master, what if Ding

Yi instigates us to do something to Xue 'er? Should we go up or not?"

Huo Jingyun's expression turned cold as he glanced at her. Sister Lu panicked and quickly apologized,"This servant misspoke. Young Master, please don't be calculative with me!"

"Didn't you hear what Ding Yi said just now? If he really wanted to go all out and tear this place down, even if this Young Master was here, he would still have to hand over the torch when he made his move so that he could tear it down to his heart's content."

"What is his grandfather's identity? Even you are so afraid?"

Huo Jingyun shook his head and frowned. He had asked this question before, but none of the elders in the family had answered him. They had sternly warned him not to offend him under any circumstances!

Otherwise, if this matter were to reach the Xia Emperor, no matter what the reason was, the Xia Emperor would protect him!

“What about Zhang Ronghua? Even if he was transferred to the Scholar’s Hall, you don’t have to give him so much face, right?”

“You’re short-sighted!”

Sister Lu was also a bystander. Or rather, she was scared by Zhang Ronghua’s previous moves and had a huge shadow in her heart. With his guidance, she instantly understood..