

East Palace 131

Chapter 131: Reward (2)

The Crown Prince had spent so much effort to transfer him to the Scholar's Hall and get rid of the ranks of generals. He must have something extraordinary. With the Crown Prince's support behind him, it was only a matter of time before he reached the top.

He was also ruthless. It was fine if such a person did not have power, but if he had power, he could not be offended at any time. Otherwise, when his power reached the heavens in the future, he would settle scores after autumn and his family would be exterminated! Huo Jingyun knew more than she did.

A few days ago.

Zhang Ronghua accompanied Yang Hongling to the Flaming Mountain. Without the approval of the old master, he was an outsider with a low status and an ordinary family background. He would not have had a chance!

He wouldn't have known if he hadn't checked, but he was shocked when he checked.

He had actually entered the Fate Academy twice and even had dinner there.

Although he didn't know why, he was sure that the old teacher seemed to be nurturing him.

Coupled with the Crown Prince's support, it was only a matter of time before such a person climbed to a high position.

It was easy to add icing on the cake, but it was difficult to send charcoal in the snow. If they did not take advantage of this opportunity to befriend him, it would be too late if they wanted to befriend him again when he really got up.

“Before you let Ningxue go over, take a shower and dress up. No matter what unpleasant things have happened before, when you see them, you must squeeze out the brightest smile. You can’t let them be dissatisfied at all! If

Zhang Ronghua stays overnight...”

He paused and shook his head slightly.

“Let Ningxue serve him well. It’s not a loss to give the chastity sand to such a person! Later, I will compensate her in other ways.”

“This servant understands!

In the room on the third floor.

The ladies had not arrived yet, but the dishes and wine had already been delivered. The table was filled with delicacies made from demon beast meat. With the support of the Huo Clan, it was not difficult to get these things. The wine was also spirit wine-Ten Thousand Years Red. Although it could not compare to the Heavenly Jade Brew, it was still priceless.

Ding Yi sighed.” Brother, you sure have a lot of face. I’ve played with them so many times when I’ve been here. They don’t even give me Demonic Beast meat. They barely even have a chance to drink Ten Thousand Year Red.” You’ve just arrived, and you didn’t say a word from the beginning to the end.”

Zhang Ronghua took the wine jug and poured a cup for him before filling it up for himself. “They don’t want anything from you, they just want you to stay out of trouble. But I’m different, I have a special identity. We had a meeting before because of the Heavenly Earth incident. Huo Chengcheng gave me a copy of the Vice Principal’s manuscript, and it was obvious that he wanted to befriend me.”

“I heard about it. At that time, I was still wondering who had such great ability to shut down Heavenly Earth. It was only later that I found out that it was involved in the Crown Prince’s case.”

After taking a sip of wine, Ding Yi saw through everything.

"I've got a feeling that this time Ning Xue can come to accompany, should also be looking at your face." Otherwise, if they really tore down Heavenly Earth, they would at most lose some money. They could just get someone to rebuild it later, and I would be grounded by His Majesty. At least for the time being, I wouldn't be able to come back."

Zhang Ronghua smiled. His silence was the best proof.

He took a sip of the Ten Thousand Years Red. It contained dense spiritual energy and was a little like a woman's dry red wine. It was fresh and lacked the aftertaste.

The two of them chatted while eating.

Seeing that the pot of wine was about to be half-finished and the dishes were about one-third finished, a series of light footsteps came from outside, followed by a knock on the door.

Thump! Thump!

"I am Ning Xue. Can I come in?"

Ding Yi's eyes lit up. He stood up from his chair and was about to rush over to open the door when Zhang Ronghua reached out and held him down. "Calm down."

"Yes."

"Come in," he shouted outside.

The door was pushed open and Ning Xue walked in. She closed the door and hugged the zither in her arms. She was wearing a transparent white veil with little stars as embellishments. She was wearing a long white dress that was very thin and faintly discernible. Her arms and legs were exposed, but it was not obvious, which made her even more attractive.

She wore expensive purple jade bracelets on her wrists and three hairpins to tie her long hair up so that it wouldn't fall. Her jade-like lips were very bright, and her lipstick was bright. As soon as she entered, a fragrance wafted over. It was not annoying, but it could also seduce her desire.

He stopped in front of the two of them and put down the zither. He placed his left hand on his right hand and placed it on his right waist. He squatted down slightly and bowed. "Greetings, Young Masters!"

Ding Yi did not hide the desire in his eyes at all. He stared straight at her. His invasive gaze seemed to want to see through her. Perhaps he felt that this was not satisfying enough.

He had called them many times before, but Heavenly Earth did not give them any face. It was a rare opportunity to see them in person, but he did not give them any face. It was as if he wanted to use this opportunity to make up for all his previous losses.

He got up from his chair and walked towards her.

Ning Xue panicked and her legs subconsciously shivered. She suddenly wanted to retreat!

She was only a few steps away from the door. As long as she turned around, she could rush out, but she did not dare to move.

In front of outsiders, she was the number one beauty in the capital. She was beautiful, talented, and intelligent. She was like a fairy who did not eat the mortal world. However, in front of the top nobles, her status was not enough.

When he arrived.

Sister Lu had already conveyed Huo Jingyun's words. At first, she did not agree, but under Sister Lu's persuasion, she had to face reality. She could not afford to offend Zhang Ronghua. If she offended him, the Huo family would not protect her and would send her over to apologize. She did not dare to think about the consequences.

She gritted her teeth and pressed her thin lips together..

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Fortunately, the thing she was most worried about did not happen.

Ding Yi still had his principles. He was not that thirsty. He only sized her up as if he wanted to see what was different about her and did not touch her.

Or he would rush up and hug her in his arms, gnawing on her indiscriminately.

He stopped in front of her and pointed at the veil on her face. "Take it off."

Ning Xue hesitated, hesitating whether she should take off her veil. If it was Zhang Ronghua who said this, she would have taken off her veil no matter how unwilling she was. However, the one who said this was Ding Yi. His name was like thunder, and it was difficult not to know about him. His deeds were not a secret in Heavenly Earth, and had spread among the sisters.

Just as she was in a dilemma, Zhang Ronghua's voice sounded, "Come back!"

Ding Yi was obedient and didn't force him anymore. He walked back and sat down beside him. He filled Zhang Ronghua's cup with wine and took a sip. "I thought there was something special about it, but it turns out that it's just like this!"

"Women are pink skeletons without clothes to cover them. It's all the same. If the lights are turned off, the experience might be better."

He looked at her.

"Play a song for us," Zhang Ronghua said.

“Yes, sir!”

Ning Xue’s heart relaxed. She hugged the zither and sat down in the hall. She placed the zither on her lap and stretched out ten white fingers to the strings. She adjusted the tone and looked up at Zhang Ronghua. “What song do you want to listen to?”

“Tranquility!”

“Brother, what’s so good about this song?” Ding Yi was puzzled. Why don’t we change it to something more romantic?”

Zhang Ronghua glared at him, drank his wine, and listened to the music.

Needless to say, her zither skills were not bad and she had the demeanor of a great master. However, it was still far from the real graduation. She had only reached the third level of perfection. If she wanted to go further, unless she had a breakthrough in her state of mind, she would be stuck here for the rest of her life.

However, for the woman in the brothel, the third level of zither skill was enough.

Ding Yi couldn’t understand, but it didn’t stop him from praising her, “It sounds pretty good. No wonder no matter how high the price is, they won’t agree to it no matter what.”

“Listen to the music in peace.”

After finishing the song, Ning Xue put down the zither, took out the red silk, and began to dance, singing as she danced.

Zhang Ronghua put down his chopsticks and concentrated on enjoying the dance.

Outside Heavenly Earth.

A group of uninvited guests silently appeared in the corner of the alley. They were like ghosts, hiding in the darkness.

Looking at the guards around him, they did not make any strange movements.

The leader of the men in black made a hand gesture, as if asking if they were ready.

The others nodded solemnly.

Looking at Heavenly Earth, the lights were bright. Looking from here, some people were playing under the reflection of the lights. Some even opened the windows and stuck their heads out.

His eyes were filled with ruthlessness and terrifying killing intent. He raised his hand and waved it, making a gesture of cutting the grass and removing the roots.

The surrounding men in black scattered and merged into the darkness. They appeared around it and surrounded Heavenly Earth. Then, they took out their crossbows, lit the cotton balls on the arrows, and pulled the trigger.

Whoosh...

The sound of air being torn apart rang out as ten arrows shot out in succession.

Nearly a hundred arrows were shot into the pavilion. Other than smearing kerosene on the arrows, there was also poisonous smoke. Once the arrows were ignited, they could spread rapidly with the help of the fire. The poison was very strong, and if one inhaled a little, it would instantly kill them. For this day, they would take revenge on Heavenly Earth. They had prepared for a long time and planned for a long time before they took action tonight.

The flames soared into the sky. In a few breaths, the monstrous flames dispersed the darkness and mixed with the black smoke to burn quickly. He threw away his bow and took out his sword and charged forward fiercely.

“Enemy attack!”

The guard shouted. When he saw them charging at him, he drew his sword and quickly went up to them.

Although the men in black were few in number, their cultivation was profound. The leader was even more powerful. His sharp saber technique was executed to perfection. It was as if no one was there. He forcefully carved out a bloody path and rushed into the hall on the first floor. He killed everyone he saw. In just a short while, many people died under his saber.

Hearing the commotion, the guards rushed over fearlessly. The guests in the hall were frightened and even the girls retreated. They hated their parents for giving them two less legs. They ran as fast as they could and used all their strength.

The flames spread and the men in black attacked. The Heavenly Earth guards were completely busy. They were busy putting out the fire and protecting themselves with internal strength to prevent the poisonous gas from entering their bodies while fighting them.

On the third floor.

Ning Xue stopped what she was doing. She looked panicked as she looked at the fire outside and the sounds of fighting coming from below. She was so scared that her face turned pale. She looked at Zhang Ronghua. Although she didn't say anything, her pleading eyes told her everything.

Ding Yi, on the other hand, was relatively calm. He had his men guarding outside. Even if someone wanted to barge in, they would have to go through them first. Not only was he not afraid, but he was also eager to try. This was the first time he had seen such a situation.

He walked to the window and opened it. Just as the poisonous smoke was about to rush in, Zhang Ronghua appeared in front of him and waved his sleeve to disperse it. “The fire is poisonous. Your physique can't withstand it.”

“With brother here, what am I afraid of?”

Looking at the battle in the hall, the Heavenly Earth guards suffered heavy casualties under the attacks of the men in black. They were excited. "Someone is actually trying to mess with the Grand Duke. This show is getting more and more exciting.."

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Zhang Ronghua did not reply. He glanced at the leader of the men in black. His cultivation was not bad. He was in the grandmaster realm. The other men in black were not bad either. Although there were fewer of them, it was a piece of cake for them to torture these guards.

The powerhouses of Heavenly Earth had not appeared yet. In addition, Huo Jingyun was also present, so they could not cause any trouble. After taking a few glances, they retracted their gaze and closed the window.

She sat on the chair again and said, "Keep dancing.""

Ning Xue's uneasy heart relaxed. Although she was very afraid of him, for some reason, his words seemed to have some kind of magic that could make people calm down.

She continued to dance. Her jade feet stepped on the carpet, and the red silk danced to the tune. There was also the sound of fighting outside, which had a unique charm to it.

Ding Yi returned and sat down beside him. He gave him a thumbs up and praised, ""With your ability to maintain your composure and not panic when faced with something, you are stronger than a large group of people." "What about you?"

"I'm different! " There are guards and the butler outside. Even if they all die in battle, Huo Jingyun is still there. As long as he's still breathing, he won't allow these people to hurt me."

Zhang Ronghua smiled and shouted, ""Give me another pot of wine."

Below, the fight is very intense, unable to affect the top, terror, fire, the moment is also put out, although the loss of some, also died some, but the real play, the dignitaries are not injured or dead, one, all with the guard, or see the situation, hiding under the bed, hiding oneself, strict strict, plus heaven and earth, the guard desperately protect them.

It could only be said that no matter where one was, one would always be the most humble person without power!

The door opened and Sister Lu personally brought the Ten Thousand Years Red over. Seeing that Ning Xue was dancing and the veil was still on, they did not mess around. Her worried heart finally relaxed and she explained with a smile, ""There's a small situation down there. It'll be resolved very quickly, and I won't let anyone disturb your mood."

Seeing that no one was paying attention to her, she tactfully retreated and closed the door.

Ding Yi held the wine jug and poured wine for them.

As time passed, the battle did not stop. Instead, the commotion became louder and louder. He cursed, "Everyone in Heavenly Earth is trash?"

Zhang Ronghua frowned and turned his head to look outside. A powerful demonic aura flashed and seemed to be approaching.

"Brother, what's wrong?"

"There are yaomo here. These people's identities are not simple."

"It's good to let them suffer!"

In the hall on the first floor.

As the experts of Heavenly Earth attacked, most of the men in black were killed. Only the leader was still resisting. However, there were many injuries on his body. Blood dyed his entire body red, as if he had just crawled out of hell. His appearance was very miserable and terrifying.

If it were any other ordinary person, they would have long since fallen under such heavy injuries. However, his willpower was shocking. No matter how serious his injuries were, he seemed to have not noticed them. He fought with them, his eyes cold and his killing intent soaring.

In a room upstairs.

At the window.

Huo Jingyun looked on coldly and did not order anyone to be spared. These people were determined to die. Even if they were captured, they would not be able to get anything out of them. It would be better to kill them directly.

But after this incident, the reputation that Heavenly Earth had painstakingly restored would be ruined again!

So many people had died. Although he didn't care, if their families made a fuss, it would be troublesome.

He turned his gaze around and thought about who sent them. After thinking for a while, he could not guess who it was. The Huo family had political enemies and had quite a lot of power. Even if they made a move, it would be within the rules and would not break the rules. Unless they were determined to fight to the death or to the extent that they were desperate, no one would do such a thing. It would easily attract hatred and disgust from others.

He ruled them out one by one. In the end, his brain was about to break, but there was still no clue.

At this moment, a guard appeared behind the black-robed man and slashed his back. The black-robed man's internal strength had been severely depleted since the battle. He did not have any extra internal strength to protect himself. With this slash, he was directly killed at the waist.

Seeing this.

Huo Jingyun retracted his gaze and was about to turn around when a terrifying demonic aura soared into the sky and enveloped the entire Heavenly Earth. Under its control, the strong winds between heaven and earth formed a huge tornado whirlpool that was about seventy to eighty feet wide. The hurricane swept through and hundreds of wind blades, each of which was ten feet wide, rushed in from the outside with terrifying killing power.

The house collapsed and turned into ruins. As the tornado swept across, countless dust flew towards the building.

After finishing all of this.

The demon didn't even look at him. With a gust of demonic wind, it turned around and ran in the opposite direction.

Huo Jingyun's eyes were spewing fire that could burn the sky and boil the sea. He grabbed the window and crushed it forcefully. Looking at the approaching tornado, he almost shouted, "Block it!"

An old man rushed out from the backyard. With a flash of green light, he appeared in front of the tornado. Looking at the terrifying hurricane, tens of thousands of green lights bloomed and shot out from his body. They transformed into a huge fist light and shattered it domineeringly.

Boom!

Although the tornado was blocked, the air waves formed by its explosion were not blocked. Instead, they swept out in all directions.

If it succeeded, the Heavenly Earth would be destroyed, and even more than half of the nobles inside would be killed or injured!

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There was not much time left for him. The old man chose the method that would benefit him the most. He protected the pavilion behind him and did not let it suffer any damage. As for the surrounding houses, he could only compensate them after the incident. If someone died, he would pay more!

He used his internal strength to form a green wall of qi, blocking it in front of him, blocking all the air waves that were coming at him.

When it dissipated, the surroundings were in ruins. Screams sounded. It seemed that some people had died.

In the room on the third floor.

After finishing the second pot of Ten Thousand Years Red, Ning Xue had finished dancing. She had danced for such a long time without stopping to rest. She did not even drink a sip of hot water. She was tired and thirsty, but she did not dare to show it.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua put down his wine glass and stand up from his chair, he heaved a sigh of relief. He was afraid that he would make him jump again.

"Let's go back."

If it was just him, Ding Yi wouldn't have left tonight and would have stayed the night. However, Zhang Ronghua had already spoken and he had to listen. He stood up reluctantly.

"It's best to take it easy during this period of time and nourish your body first.

Otherwise, with me treating you, there will be problems."

"Yes!"

He opened the door and walked downstairs with the butler and the others.

They arrived at the lobby on the first floor.

Huo Jingyun was cleaning up the mess. The patrolling soldiers seemed to have discussed it beforehand. They would always appear after the incident. The leading officer asked about his well-being and then led his men to chase after the escaping demons. It had been so long, so these words could only be used to deceive ghosts!

After a simple greeting, Ding Yi paid the money and left Heavenly Earth. As for the mess on the ground and the corpses, what did it have to do with them?

When spending money, he didn't care about what he shouldn't care about, and he didn't ask what he shouldn't ask.

They stopped at the entrance.

Zhang Ronghua's expression was serious as he warned sternly, "Go back and rest obediently. If I know that you've gone to another brothel and that your body has problems again, I won't attack you again."

Ding Yi's face immediately turned bitter, as ugly as a frosted eggplant. He had originally planned to do so, but now it seemed that he had to go back. He asked listlessly, "Brother, are you a worm in my stomach?"

She kicked him angrily and turned to leave, heading back to her home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

If it wasn't for him treating tonight and pestering him, he would have visited the Crown Prince and Pei Caicai when it was time. The former had to go, and the latter had received his care, so he had to pay a visit to thank them.

The ways of the world were sometimes very important. He could only wait until tomorrow.

On the way back.

“Young Master, you’ve made a true friend. If Old Master knew, he would be very happy.” The butler said gratefully.”

In the carriage.

Ding Yisheng laid on the soft mattress and rolled his eyes. “So in your eyes, anyone who stops me from hooking up is an honest person?”

The butler smiled and did not argue with him.

Back home.

When he passed by the man-made lake, he subconsciously took a look. His face sank again. Not only did the ornamental fish not decrease, but there were even more. This time, it was a different species. They were no longer colorful fish, but purple-red fish. Their scales were glowing, and they were very beautiful. Looking at the purple cat’s room, Zhang Ronghua decided to teach it how to be a cat.

On the bed.

The purple cat laid lazily on the bed and ate the black grapes. Its two hind legs were crossed together and swayed slightly. It used one small paw to throw the black grapes into its mouth and hummed a cat song that no one could understand. It was so comfortable.

Footsteps sounded from outside.

The black grape in its claws was crushed by the snake. Its smug mood disappeared instantly, as if it had seen the most terrible thing in the world. It jumped up from the bed and rushed out at the fastest speed. It grabbed the underwear on it and stuffed it into the closet. Just as it was about to hide the black grape on the bed, the door opened and Zhang Ronghua walked in.

He looked at it, holding a plate of black grapes, and asked, “Where did you get

If he couldn't hide, then he would surrender!

Admit, don't punish me, alright?

She hugged the black grapes and handed them over obediently, as if she had prepared them for him.

Zhang Ronghua took a glance and saw that half of it had been eaten. There was still some left. He took it over and plucked one to eat. "Answer me."

Purple Cat was anxious. It swore! Fish could be "followed", but black grapes were definitely not. In this aspect, cats still had some taste. They protested, "Meow!"

A small paw pointed in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Residence, as if saying that Ji Xueyan had given it to it.

That was the truth.

He slept until he woke up naturally. He was woken up by hunger and ran to Jingxin Lake to eat some fish. He felt that it was tasteless and too fishy. There was no spiritual energy at all, not to mention the taste.

Although Uncle Shi's cooking was not bad, how could such a small amount be enough for it to eat?

He thought of Ji Xueyan, who had waited there for an entire afternoon before she returned from Jixia Learning Palace.

Looking at it, Ji Xueyan recalled the incident of her losing her underwear. She grabbed the back of its head and lifted it up. After a round of interrogation,

Purple Cat refused to admit it. It knew that it would be unlucky if it admitted it.

It was beaten by her, and when it returned, it would be taught a lesson by Zhang Ronghua. It endured all the injuries, and in the end, it was pressed to the ground and whipped. It still refused to admit it, and tears flowed down its face.

Ji Xueyan couldn't figure it out. What could a cat do with clothes? It didn't need to see its current appearance. If it wasn't it, who did it? He was stuck in a dead end..

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He asked Moonfang to give it a bunch of black grapes as compensation.

In the direction ahead, Purple Cat still recognized him. It seemed that there was no one else other than the Grand Tutor's Residence. It might have seen Ji Xueyan when it was in the Eastern Palace.

"It's her?" Zhang Ronghua asked tentatively." "Meow!" Purple Cat nodded heavily.

He put it down and gave it half of the black grapes.

"I told you to send back the ornamental fish in the artificial lake. Did you ignore my words?"

Purple Cat looked at him pitifully and handed the black grape to him." Eat it, don't hit me!"

Zhang Ronghua was completely defeated and sighed."Don't go along with it.

The matter of the fish ends here."

He turned around and was about to leave.

Purple Cat nudged his leg and told him to wait. She jumped and landed on the desk. She pointed at the two words on it and waved her little paw at him.

He walked over and looked at the words on the paper. Judging from the handwriting, it seemed to be Ji Xueyan's. The two words were his surname, "Qinglin".

At certain special times, words were a reflection of a person's inner heart. They often expressed their emotions. From the ink, it was very heavy, as if it was caused by using a lot of force when writing.

Combined with her own name, it seemed that she was not as relaxed as she looked on the surface.

Every day that passed was a torture for her.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua put away the paper with a complicated expression and put it into the Five Spirit Imperial Dragon Belt. He stroked its head and gently stroked its purple fur.

After thinking for a while, he took out the corpse of the fire drake he had killed in the Flaming Mountain. It had already been sealed and was only the size of a mini. Golden light shone from his palm, illuminating the room. He expelled the demonic aura inside and purified the complex energy. Only one-tenth of it was left. He casually threw it over.

Purple Cat's eyes lit up and she cried out excitedly, "Meow!"

It opened its mouth and swallowed the fire drake at an extremely fast speed. It was afraid that the fire drake would go back on its word and swallow it. The cat was in the air. With its cultivation, it could not withstand the huge impact at all. It directly fell to the ground. The terrifying power rampaged through its body, causing it to crazily destroy it. It was in so much pain that it rolled around.

Zhang Ronghua moved again and mobilized the Black Yellow True Essence to help it refine this huge demonic power. With his help, the purple cat circulated its cultivation and refined it until it was on the right track after two hours.

It retracted its palm. It was fine now, so it didn't stay here any longer. It returned to its room and sat on the bed to cultivate the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art.

In the middle of the night.

Thanks to the Phoenix bloodline, even if it was only a little awakened, it was still very powerful. It had already refined the power of the fire drake and broken through to the third tier of the grandmaster realm, increasing by two small realms in a row.

With a breakthrough in their cultivation, the Phoenix Divine Fire had also become stronger. The cats had also swelled up. At night, it was not the time for them to sleep. It was time for them to move around. They left the room and went out of the house to stroll casually on the streets.

All of a sudden.

A pair of lantern-sized eyes appeared in the darkness. They contained a monstrous murderous aura, cold, and violent. It looked at it as if it was looking at its prey and even licked it with its tongue.

In the next moment.

It opened its bloody mouth and bit down violently.

The purple cat's hair stood on end. It was almost out of instinct that it was in a fatal crisis. Without thinking, it spat out a mouthful of Phoenix Divine Fire and circulated its Phoenix Bloodline. Red True Spirit Light rose and an illusory phoenix figure appeared behind it. With the help of the power of the bloodline, its speed exploded to the extreme, leaving behind an afterimage. It did not dare to look back and fled home.

The demon was caught off guard. It did not expect that this little guy actually had the bloodline of the phoenix. This was the top true spirit. Even if he had a

little bloodline, it was still a heaven-defying treasure!

If he ate it, the benefits he would obtain would be too great. A strong demonic aura swept up and blocked the Phoenix Divine Fire. With a demonic wind, he chased after it excitedly.

“Meow!”

The purple cat was in a panic. As it ran, it shouted for help. Looking at the courtyard wall that was close at hand, it used all its strength and jumped in. It ran towards Zhang Ronghua’s room and cried even more urgently.

At the door.

The demon stopped and looked suspiciously in the direction of the courtyard. In its opinion, a person who could have the Phoenix bloodline as a pet must have a very strong cultivation. However, in its perception, one was an ordinary person, and the other was a sixth tier Zongshi realm.

He grinned, deep and ferocious. He felt at ease. Now, he could eat without worry!

He rushed in and just as he reached the artificial lake, the courtyard door opened. Zhang Ronghua ended his cultivation and walked out. The purple cat was on his shoulder, pointing at it as if it was saying, it wants to eat cats!

“Eh? The demon that attacked Heavenly Earth?”

The demon in front of him looked a little like a Wind Hou. Its mouth was as big as a water tank and it exuded the cultivation of a Great Grandmaster. It was no longer the same as before it escaped. Its entire body was covered in blood and it had not dried up. It seemed that it was caused by the pursuit of Marquis Wushuang’s Huo family.

He didn’t know how he managed to escape here and was even lured here by the purple cat.

The Wind Hou frowned, appearing even more ferocious. He asked, “How did you know?”

“At that time, I was drinking and listening to music at the Third Building.”

He had a bad feeling. The person in front of him was too calm and did not have the slightest fear. Feng Hou thought, could he be very strong? He looked at it again. It was correct! He was still at the sixth tier of the grandmaster realm, but why did he have such a feeling?

Looking at the purple cat on his shoulder, it was too fragrant!

The temptation was too great to refuse.

A sneak attack!

He channeled his demonic powers into his mouth. The demonic powers rushed out and formed a huge mouth that swallowed Zhang Ronghua. Purple Cat was engulfed in it.

Purple Cat looked at him as if he was a retard and said disdainfully, ‘Meow!’

The bad feeling in Feng Hou’s heart grew even worse. He was already on the verge of death, yet he still dared to be so arrogant. There was only one situation. He definitely had hidden his cultivation. It was already too late to retreat at this time!

Zhang Ronghua didn’t give him any chance. He raised his right hand without using his martial arts cultivation. He wanted to try the black lotus to destroy the world. His soul power condensed into a huge black lotus in a breath. The black flame around the lotus was burning with a terrifying temperature. It seemed to be able to burn the sky and boil the sea, as if it wanted to destroy everything.

The black lotus swept and instantly broke the Wind Hou’s divine power. Even the demonic aura around it was completely dispersed. The entire demon was heavily injured and fell to the ground.

With a spin, the black lotus had already appeared in front of it, floating above its head. It could fall at any time and kill it.

Zhang Ronghua nodded with satisfaction.”

He walked over and waved his right hand. The black lotus transformed into soul power and rushed into his body..

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The Wind Hou’s soul was scared out of its wits. There was no longer any malevolence on its ferocious face. It was replaced by fear as it cried out, “You, you’re a Heaven Rank Spirit Master!”

Thinking of the bad feeling that had appeared in his heart just now and the disdain of the purple cat, it was no wonder that it had run home. Everything was clear. The person in front of him was actually a hidden big shot, even more terrifying than a martial artist!

The purple cat jumped down from Zhang Ronghua’s shoulder and walked with crab steps. Its tail was raised and wagged. It was as proud as it could be. It stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua and slapped his face with its claws.

Pa, pa, pa...

It didn’t hurt much, but it was very insulting!

If it wasn’t injured, the Wind Hou could have eaten it in one bite. However, under the Black Lotus Apocalypse just now, its cultivation had been scattered and it was heavily injured. There was no demonic power in its body at all. It was very difficult to open its mouth, let alone move.

“Meow!”

The purple cat swelled up and let out a proud meow. It raised its head high and jumped on its body. It stepped on it hard, then turned its body, aimed its butt at its face, and squatted down slightly.

Harder!

Chi!

The earthen yellow fart hit its face.

The Wind Hou was about to go crazy. The veins on his forehead were bulging. After being humiliated one after another, the anger in his heart overcame the fear. He roared, "Get lost!"

Pa!

Purple Cat was not happy. It waved its paws like a storm to vent its anger. After it was satisfied, it jumped off its body and landed on Zhang Ronghua's shoulder.

Looking at the face in front of him, it was the first time he realized that he had a powerful backer behind him. It felt so good.

'Who sent you to attack Heavenly Earth?' asked Zhang Ronghua."

The Wind Hou tilted its head and turned around.

"Roast it!"

The purple cat pointed at its paw as if asking, "Do you want me to do it? Seeing him nod, she jumped down happily. A purple light of true spirit rose up and she used her bloodline power to transform into a three-foot-tall cultivator. She was now at the third tier of the Zongshi realm, and her strength and divine arts had increased greatly. The power of the Phoenix Divine Fire was the same.

A pair of cat eyes had malicious intentions. Under its nervous gaze, it opened its mouth and spat out the Phoenix Divine Fire. The purple-red flame emitted a terrifying temperature as soon as it appeared.

Under its burning, the air began to change shape, sending out waves of air waves that fell on the Wind Hou's body.

The Phoenix Divine Fire was overbearing and ferocious. It was one of the most powerful flames in the world. Even if Purple Cat had not cultivated it to perfection, it could not unleash its full power due to the limitations of its cultivation. It could not be underestimated.

Without the protection of demonic power, the Wind Hou was like a roasted pig under the burning of the Phoenix Divine Fire. The burning pain entered his heart. Every minute and every second was so painful. Some parts of his body had been roasted, and the fragrance of meat was emitted.

Seeing that it was about to die a cowardly death, the Wind Hou struggled for a long time but still could not get up.

On the contrary, under the burning of the Phoenix Divine Fire, the heart-wrenching pain became even stronger, causing it to cry out in pain.

It was scared!

He was only using the spirit herbs to do things, so there was no need to force himself. He begged for mercy, "Quickly make it stop! I'll tell you everything!"

Purple Cat tactfully withdrew the Phoenix Divine Fire and the Divine Power. It transformed back to its previous size and stayed at the side obediently.

"Speak!"

"I don't know who they are. I'm just a loose demon. As long as I can improve my cultivation, I'll do anything. If someone asks me to do something, I'll do it as long as I have more treasures and weigh the pros and cons. Just seven days ago, a black-robed man came to me and offered me a 500-year-old Red Essence Fruit. After a round of discussion, when they make their move, let me make a move. Regardless of whether it succeeds or not, whether it can destroy Heavenly Earth, it will be considered as completing the mission."

Zhang Ronghua frowned. Did Heavenly Earth provoke a strong enemy? He actually let others kill him. No matter what, this matter had nothing to do with him. He asked again, "Where's the Red Essence Fruit?"

"I've already eaten it!"

With a wave of his hand, a stream of Sword Qi rushed out and killed it.

Purple Cat's eyes lit up. One of its paws grabbed the bottom of his pants while the other paw pointed at it. It called out with a fiery gaze, "Meow!"

"You just ate a fire drake, can you digest it?"

The purple cat nodded heavily and circulated its phoenix bloodline, as if to say that it did not have to worry about indigestion.

Zhang Ronghua rolled his eyes at it. Thinking that this little guy had finally done something serious, he decided to reward it again. He stretched out his right hand and placed it on its corpse. The Black Yellow True Essence rushed out from his palm and enveloped its corpse. He expelled the remaining demonic aura in its body and then purified it, retaining one-tenth of its essence.

After he was done, he retracted his palm and looked at it, reminding it, "Don't be in a hurry to break through."

"Meow!"

The purple cat nodded and swallowed the corpse.

The situation just now did not happen. The Wind Hou's cultivation was not as good as the Fire Drake's. After purification, the remaining power was limited. With its foundation, it could withstand it. Although it did not break through, the aura it emitted was stronger. According to his instructions, it had to obediently polish its foundation.

He looked at the sky.

There was still some time before daybreak, so he couldn't sleep anymore. He turned around and entered the study.

Purple Cat had just received some benefits and did not have to worry about returning the "fish" anymore. He hummed a cat song proudly and followed behind.

In the study room.

Zhang Ronghua took out his brush and ink. His calligraphy and painting skills had also reached perfection, reaching the realm of skill approaching Dao.

He held the pen and looked at the white paper. He recalled the scene of Ji Xueyan in the cave when she was unconscious. His hand followed his heart, and the tip of the pen landed on the paper as he began to draw..

Chapter 137: Emperor Xia's Secret

The brush moved like a dragon god, as if it had the help of the gods. It drew the scenery in the cave and the bonfire one by one. However, no one put down the brush and looked at the painting. It was as if they were not looking at the painting, but the person in the cave. The flowers, grass, stones, and the rainstorm outside the cave were so realistic.

He sighed with mixed feelings. "Sigh!"

The ink had not dried yet, so he did not put it away. Looking at the completely bright sky outside, he turned around and left.

The purple cat didn't leave. It jumped down from the ground and landed on the desk. It looked at the cave painting and its cat eyes turned. It was indeed pretty and very beautiful. Even if it wasn't human, it was still attracted by the artistic conception.

After a while, he came back to his senses.

The pair of cat eyes turned as they looked in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Residence, thinking about their lives. Then, they looked at Zhang Ronghua, who was practicing the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation at the artificial lake. He sat on the desk and raised his two little paws to face each other. The left represented Ji Xueyan, and the right represented Zhang Ronghua. After gesturing for a long time, he seemed to have understood something.

The cat's eyes lit up as it looked at the painting and shouted proudly, "Meow

Man-made lake.

He had practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation three times in a row. Even if the Vast Myriad Sword Technique had reached the realm of skill approaching Dao, coupled with his heaven-defying talent, it would still be very difficult to cultivate this sword formation to a profound realm.

From the last time until now, he had only reached the small success of the second realm.

Zhang Ronghua sighed, "As expected of the supreme sword array of Fate Academy. It's not just any ordinary sword array."

Fortunately, those old fellows from the Fate Academy didn't hear this. Otherwise, they would have been angered to death!

It had only been seven or eight days since he had come into contact with this sword formation, but he had already cultivated to such a realm. What about them? Which one of them didn't immerse themselves in this for many years before reaching this height?

Even Yang Hongling was talented, right? She, along with Ji Xueyan and Xu Xirou, was known as the favored daughter of the Three Great Academies. She also needed the help of the Five Elements Spiritual Items to be able to cultivate this sword array. Otherwise, she would never be able to master it.

Uncle Shi walked out of the hall and stood at the door."Qinglin, it's time to eat."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He walked in.

Pulling out a chair and sitting down, he took the bowl and chopsticks that Uncle Shi handed over. Holding a fan, he rolled up the youtiao and started eating.

"Have you used up the money I gave you last time?"

"There are less than ten."

Zhang Ronghua took out a silver note worth five hundred taels and handed it over. Uncle Shi accepted it.

Occasionally, they would chat for a while. Neither of them was a talkative person.

After dinner.

He changed into his official robes and walked out of the door towards the Eastern Palace.

It was still early, so it was a little early to go to the Scholar's Hall. He would first make a trip to the Eastern Palace to thank the Crown Prince for his help. He would pay a visit to Pei Caicai at night.

In this circle, some things were unavoidable.

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

Flood Dragon Guard Sima, who was standing guard at the door, cupped his fists and bowed respectfully.””Greetings, Milord!”

Zhang Ronghua responded and went to the back hall. Ma Ping ‘an was guarding here while Zheng Fugui led his men to patrol. Looking at the purple-red official uniform on his body, he looked very energetic. He smiled and teased, “This official robe is different. It looks much more spirited than the dragon robe. ”

“When I’m not busy in a few days, I’ll treat you to a drink at the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant.” “I was waiting for you to say that! We have to celebrate our promotion.” “Your Highness is inside?”

“I knew you were coming. His Highness has already instructed me to go in directly. ”

Zhang Ronghua nodded and entered the Xuanhe Hall. He bowed and said, “Greetings, Your Highness!”

“Sit!”

Shuang ‘er poured a cup of freshly brewed spiritual tea and placed it in front of him.

As his status rose, the Crown Prince’s attitude towards him gradually changed even though he was also a general of the Eastern Palace’s Rong Guards. He was even better than before, and he was now directly bestowed a seat.

“Are you used to your first day on duty?”

“Although it’s a little troublesome, it’s within expectations and can be resolved.”

The two of them were sensible people, so there was no need to go too deep. The Crown Prince definitely Imew about Qian Wenli’s matter. Since Zhang Ronghua did not ask him for help, he had a way to deal with it.

“Although the palace is not like the Imperial Palace, you don’t have to be afraid of trouble. If someone is stupid enough to provoke you, don’t worry and do it boldly.”

“Thank you, Your Highness!”

The Crown Prince took a sip from his teacup and put it down. His expression was serious. “Who do you think attacked Heavenly Earth?”

He knew about this matter, but Zhang Ronghua did not find it strange. There was such a big commotion last night and so many people died.

With some status, one person was not scary. However, with so many people working together to complain to the Shangjing government, when Yin Guoping handed the memorial, the censor, Marquis Shen Wushuang, and the Huo family would definitely have a copy.

At this moment, the court was probably in a mess.

No matter what the result was, he would not be able to harm Marquis Wushuang’s Huo family. At most, he would cause them some trouble. At most, he would compensate them a little more. It was impossible to think of anything else. They were also victims.

He considered it carefully.

Zhang Ronghua decided to tell the truth about the Wind Hou. When he saw the Wind Hou, he was already injured. To put it more seriously, not to mention his own cultivation, even if he was in the Xiantian realm, he could still take its life.

After listening.

The Crown Prince habitually stretched out two fingers and tapped on the table, making a “dong dong” sound. He gathered all the information he had and deduced who the murderer was.

Shaking his head, he didn’t hide anything and told her the news he had received. “That group of men in black are all men of sacrifice. They have the heart to die, and there is nothing on them that can prove their identity..”

Chapter 138: The Secret of the Xia Emperor

Zhang Ronghua said, "There's no need for us to dwell on this issue. It's good to be on guard, but what happened last night was obviously a premeditated plan."

The murderer wanted to destroy Heavenly Earth. Although he didn't manage to do it, he still severely injured them. In a short period of time, the popularity of Heavenly Earth won't be able to recover to its previous glory. If nothing goes wrong, he should still make a move."

The Crown Prince nodded. It was just as he had thought. He wanted people to pay attention to him, but he didn't need to pay too much attention to him.

"How did you subdue Ding Yi?"

"He's not a bad person by nature. After trying to improve himself and failing, he'll give up."

He briefly explained the situation at that time.

"His grandfather is very mysterious. To the outside world, he is leading troops outside. I have asked people to investigate, but there is no news! However, he had indeed made a name for himself with his father. It would be best if he could be taken in for his own use. If they really fell out, he would try not to offend him as much as possible."

"Even you can't find it?"

The prince didn't want to admit it, but it was the truth.

Zhang Ronghua understood. Combined with the news from last night, it was no wonder that Huo Jingyun had been so humble. Ding Yi's body was weak to begin with. If he left in anger, the Huo family would be in trouble.

"It's almost time to go. Go!"

He bade farewell and left.

He left the Eastern Palace and walked toward the Imperial Palace.

After arriving at the Vermilion Bird Sect, he followed the rules and showed his waist token. He entered the outer palace and walked towards the Scholar Hall.

Ding Yi had arrived very early, much earlier than him, but he did not enter. He sat on the threshold of the stairs, as if waiting for him. When he saw him, his eyes lit up and he quickly stood up to welcome him. "Brother, what took you so long?"

"I went to the Eastern Palace before coming back."

"Let's go! Let's go in. Don't you like reading? I brought you a good treasure."

Zhang Ronghua found it strange that he was talking about books and treasures. Could it be the manuscripts of a great scholar? Or a supreme classic?

With a little more interest, she followed him into the Scholar's Hall and walked towards the Book Collection Hall.

The news of his arrival was also sent to Qian Wenli immediately. He had people continue to keep an eye on him and inform him immediately if there was any news.

In the God Cultivation Temple.

The place where the Xia Emperor rested was heavily guarded. It was surrounded by imperial guards and a powerful array that formed an iron bucket. Without his orders, no one was allowed to approach. Even if the Empress came, she would have to wait outside.

After the morning court session.

The Xia Emperor didn't go to the royal study to deal with the memorials. He brought Wei Shang here instead.

On the dragon bed.

Emperor Xia did not have the prestige and dominance of the external Emperor. With a raise of his hand and a lift of his foot, he had the supreme aura of suppressing all living things. His face was pale like a piece of white paper. On his old face, dense wrinkles could be seen clearly, like an old man who was about to rot.

His eyes were cold and filled with a terrifying killing intent. The sleeves of his dragon robe rolled up, and a pair of big hands clasped together vigorously. Cracking sounds came out, and it was as if an ancient evil dragon had woken up and was about to devour the sky.

Beside him, there was a pile of cultivation techniques and secret techniques. All of them had one thing in common. They were either cultivation techniques for health preservation or cultivation techniques for increasing one's lifespan. Any one of them would be priceless outside. Even the top factions might not be able to obtain one. However, in his place, they were like trash, casually piled up.

The effect was obvious, and the increase in lifespan was also considerable. The lowest was ten years, but it was difficult to cultivate. The cultivation conditions were very harsh, and it was not for people to cultivate at all.

Other than these things, there were also a bunch of heaven-defying spirit medicines and medicinal pills that were related to longevity and could increase one's lifespan. When outsiders saw them, they immediately became envious and wished they could eat all of them to increase their lifespan.

There were no side effects, but he couldn't take it!

Just now, he had taken a pill that increased his lifespan the least, and it had almost taken his life. He spat out a mouthful of black blood that emitted a strong stench. He was still on the ground.

The majestic killing intent materialized and filled the palace. Those with slightly weaker willpower couldn't withstand this massive killing intent at all. Their minds were instantly corroded by the killing intent and turned into a shell.

Wei Shang poured a cup of spirit liquid over. The Xia Emperor received it expressionlessly and rinsed his mouth before spitting it into the alms bowl. His cold and deep eyes shot out two terrifying rays of cold light as he asked coldly, "Is there no other way?"

The Xia Emperor had been serving him since he was a child, and after so many years, he understood his personality very well. He knew that this was his obsession. If he couldn't increase his lifespan, the consequences would be unimaginable!

At that time.

The Grand Xia Empire was about to welcome a terrifying purge. The high and mighty aristocrats, no matter how glorious they were now, would die a miserable death when the time came!

He would not even let a dog off if he killed nine clans!

'You've tried all the methods that can be used over the years. The cultivation conditions for increasing lifespan are too harsh. The simpler ones have poor effects or even no effects! No matter how much you increase your lifespan, even if it's just a day, you won't be able to digest it after taking it and will directly vomit it out!'

He couldn't bear it

The human emperor of a generation, under the siege of Grand Shang, turned the tides and saved Grand Xia from the abyss of suffering. He stood at the peak once again and avoided the fate of being destroyed.

She treated him as her family and wholeheartedly assisted him. Her feelings for him were extremely deep. She comforted him, "Perhaps this old servant is not doing well and has not found a suitable

cultivation method. The world is big and there are all kinds of strange things. As long as I work hard, sooner or later, I will be able to find a suitable method..”

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The Xia Emperor clenched his fists even tighter, and his strength grew even greater. From his actions, it could be seen just how much fury was hidden in his heart. Once it was released, even the heavens and earth would not be able to withstand it!

He extended his right hand.

Wei Shang hurriedly helped him out of the dragon bed. He walked to the window and pushed it open. He looked at the sky outside. The blue sky and white clouds were as blue as the wild. The gentle sunlight warmed his heart, but his heart was cold. The words he said were the same.

“In my life, I have fought against the heavens, the earth, the Shang, the True Spirit, the demons, the Holy Land... He had never compromised or lost, but he did not expect to be defeated by them!”

“This is not something that can be done in a year or two. It will take at least twenty years, or even longer!”

It was precisely because of this that there was no way to investigate. Without any clues, he could not kill anyone even if he wanted to. This was the most frustrating thing.

“Give the True Spirit Pill to me!”

Wei Shang closed the window and helped him sit down on the dragon bed. He patted the Sumeru Pouch on his waist and solemnly took out a golden jade box. It was only the size of an adult’s palm and was very exquisite. It was engraved with a seal and a talisman to prevent the medicinal power from leaking out.

He opened the box to reveal a golden pill. Golden light filled the air, illuminating the pill and transforming it into the image of a true spirit. It alternated between a true dragon, a phoenix, and a green bird. The rich medicinal fragrance was completely sealed within the box, unable to spread out at all.

The moment the box was opened, the True Spirit Pill seemed to have gained sentience. It turned into a golden light and wanted to rush out and escape.

Bang!

The restriction on the box activated and a golden light rippled out, blocking it and sending out golden ripples.

He handed over the jade box, and the Xia Emperor casually accepted it. He held the True Spirit Pill between two fingers. The beast, which had been trying to escape just a moment ago, immediately quieted down and stopped struggling.

Looking at it, he was silent for a long time before consuming it!

In the library.

Ding Yi craned his neck to take a look. Seeing that there was no one around, he closed the palace door sneakily and locked it from the inside. He stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua as if he was presenting a treasure. He blinked proudly and raised his eyebrows while speaking in riddles, "Brother, take a guess!"

"The manuscript of a great scholar?"

"No!" "A classic essay?"

"Not really!"

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua picked up the book beside him and rolled it up. He knocked the book on his head and put it down with a straight face. "Don't hide it. Take it out quickly."

"Hehe!" Ding Yi smiled lewdly and lifted his clothes, taking out a wrapped package from inside.

She tidied up the coffee table and made an empty space.

He placed the package on top and opened the cloth to reveal a stack of books. There was no cover, not even a word.

His excited heart, trembling hands, and the smile on his face made it seem as if he had just come out of a trap. He pointed at them and said, "There are a total of ten books, and they are all collector's edition. I'm not bragging, but you can't buy them even if you have money on the market."

He opened the first book. It was colored and there was a picture of two little people. The woman was kneeling on the ground with her head held high and her mouth wide open.

Judging from his drawing skills, the person who drew it had reached the third level of perfection. It was very realistic. Some parts were close-up very well, and the details were not bad either. It was worthy of three flavors.

Brother Wei, how was it? Isn't it a classic?"

She looked at him with an expression that seemed to be saying, "Hurry up and praise me!"

Zhang Ronghua's face darkened. He thought for a long time and thought of everything that could be thought of. He actually did this for himself. He said angrily, "All ten books should be about this, right?"

'Yes, I am!' Ding Yi nodded his head as a matter of course.

“They are my lifeblood, which is you. If it were anyone else, even if they put a knife to my neck, they would not be able to make me hand them over!”

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything. He took a book, flipped to the first page, and started reading from beginning to end.

No learning, no right to speak!

With a serious and critical attitude, he would first assess it and find out its shortcomings before teaching it a lesson!

The person who drew these things was really cunning. The book looked very thick, with more than 20 pages, but at the back of each picture, there were many annotations explaining the steps as if they were afraid that others would not know. There were only a few pictures in total, and there was a sentence at the end: The story is not over, please look forward to it!

It took him some time to finish all ten books.

There were a total of ten moves, and the other moves were all evolved from them. For example, one kneeling forward and one kneeling backward were a complete picture.

“How much is it?” he asked after putting down the things.”

“I don't want money! Brother, you can take it. When the new edition comes out,

I'll send it to you as soon as possible.”

“I'm asking how much it costs! I didn't want it!”

Ding Yi raised a finger.

“Ten taels?” Zhang Ronghua probed.”

“Guess again!” Ding Yi shook his head.

“A hundred taels?”

“Yes!”

Zhang Ronghua looked at him like he was looking at an idiot. This lousy book actually cost a hundred taels? There were only a few pictures in total. She grabbed his ear and lectured him, “Did you spend your money on something else? A hundred taels for this lousy thing?”

Ding Yi was not convinced and defended himself, “I’m the only one who can get the lowest price!” If it was someone else, it would be at least 200 taels of silver. There was even a limited edition supply. If one did not have enough status, they would not even be able to enter the door..”

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Ronghua was completely convinced.

A bunch of fools with a lot of money. What could he say? He was completely convinced.

Shaking his head, he said seriously, “It’s not worth it!”

Ding Yi’s eyes rolled. Brother, since you’re saying this, does it mean that you have a better one in your hands? “Brother, you have it in your hand too?””

Seeing that he was dejected, Zhang added, “”But I can draw!”

“Really?”

“Hand over the brush and ink!”

“Brother, wait a moment!”

Ding Yi stood up at his fastest speed and rushed inside. The Book Collection Hall could be empty, but it had the most things related to books.

When he returned, he was holding a stack of white paper and a pen and ink.

She laid out the paper and placed the inkstone on the coffee table. She started to grind the ink and handed the pen over. She looked at him eagerly. “Brother, we can start now.”

Zhang Ronghua nodded. He took the pen and pondered for a moment. He had a draft in his mind. The tip of the pen landed on the paper. The pen moved like a

dragon and snake. It was very fast, like flowing water. It was as if drawing had become an instinct.

When he stopped, the same picture gave people a different artistic conception. It was as if he was there, but it was also as if there was a “dubbing”. Just one look was enough to ignite the desire to pierce the sky!

He had defeated the ten books he had brought with him, and there was no way to compare them. He had won too easily.

Gulp!

Ding Yi’s eyes were wide open. He wished that he could grow two more eyes and look at it with all four eyes.

After a while.

When he came back to his senses, he gave a thumbs up and praised, "Awesome! This is true art. Brother, I didn't expect you to have such a skill."

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the teapot. Ding Yi hurriedly poured a cup of tea and handed it over. He took the teacup, and the tea was covered with ripples. He

said casually, "As long as you have hands."

"Ding Yi was speechless. He felt like he was being scolded!

His brain spun as he looked at the painting, and a wonderful idea appeared. He slapped his thigh and jumped up excitedly: "Brother, we're rich!" "You want to sell it for money?

"As expected of my brother. You guessed it the moment I had this thought! "Ding Yi revealed his plan.

He pointed at himself.

"I can't guarantee anything else, but on this, as long as my name is mentioned in the capital, no one will be unhappy! Such a good thing, if it was in my hands, with a little bit of polishing, a little bit of bragging, and my name, it would at least be worth this price!"

As he spoke, he raised a finger. "A thousand taels?"

"Yes!" Ding Yi nodded heavily.

"This is a friendly price. If outsiders want to buy it, it will cost more than two thousand taels."

He squatted down, took the teapot, and poured another cup for Zhang Ronghua. "Brother, let's cooperate! You paint, I'll be in charge of the sales, and we'll split the money. "No matter how jealous those people are, they won't dare to attack me. They can only watch me snatch the benefits."

Zhang Ronghua believed this!

Even the Crown Prince could not investigate his grandfather's situation. The Xia Emperor took such good care of him that no one in the capital dared to touch him.

Money was a good thing, and everyone wanted it.

Zhang Ronghua was no exception. Although he had the Qingyun Inn, he could earn a lot of money every day. The old hen that could lay eggs was enough for daily use and he could save a lot of money.

However, at his level, every step forward required a lot of cultivation resources and money. If selling paintings could bring him a huge income, his cultivation would be faster.

Seeing that he was deep in thought, Ding Yi struck while the iron was hot and seized this opportunity to persuade Zhang Ronghua, ""Brother, what are you worried about? There's nothing I can't solve in the capital." He made up his mind.

"I'll believe you this time." Zhang Ronghua laughed."

He looked at the paper. It was made specifically for painting. There was no cutting. He asked Ding Yi to prepare it again and make it into the shape of a book. It was the same size, but not too thick. Each book only had nine pages. If he learned from this senior, he could make three paintings in one book and then add some annotations. He could sell it for a higher price.

Ding Yi clapped his hands happily and shouted, ""Wonderful! It's too wonderful!"

As he spoke, he was about to rush out.

“Stop!”

Ding Yi stopped and looked at him in confusion. Zhang Ronghua said, ““1’11 help you recuperate first.”

“Thank you, brother!”

She ran back excitedly and sat down on the ground.

He circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art and condensed the Black Yellow True Essence on his fingertips. He tapped on the acupoints all over his body and injected it into them. He left behind a trace of Black Yellow True Essence and withdrew his hand after he was done.

Ding Yi felt it for a moment. Compared to yesterday, he felt more comfortable and had more strength in his body. He was no longer worried about falling or fainting at any time like before. His face was filled with hope and desire.”Brother, do you think I can live a normal life?”

She faced his serious face, which was not as frivolous as before, with a naughty smile.

He told the truth.

“Difficult!” Zhang Ronghua said. “Your main problem is that your meridians are naturally narrow and very weak. If it’s only the latter, you can take medicine to recuperate, but the former can’t. It’s like this since you were born. Unless you have a supreme spiritual medicine and I take action, perhaps you can!”

Seeing that he was getting more and more disappointed, she patted his shoulder twice and comforted him, “You don’t have to be discouraged! Although it was difficult to obtain spirit herbs, there were some cultivation techniques that could strengthen one’s meridians after cultivation. It could widen one’s meridians and make them tougher. It could also increase one’s lifespan. As long as one could obtain them, one could live a normal life.”

There was one thing he did not say..