

## East Palace 141

### Chapter 141: Emperor Xia's Secret

Not to mention the preciousness of such a cultivation technique, the cultivation conditions were very harsh.

Even if he obtained it, he probably wouldn't be able to cultivate it.

Giving him a fantasy was better than not having any hope at all!

Ding Yi quickly walked out of that state and smiled freely. After so many years, he was already used to it. Why was there a need to persistently pursue it? He nodded heavily and turned to leave.

She put away the ten books on the coffee table.

Zhang Ronghua took down some books from the bookshelf and read them again. He was like a student who was eager for knowledge and plunged into the ocean of books.

Ding Yi worked very quickly. In less than an hour, he had someone bring over a large pile of blank books, all of which satisfied his requirements.

He waited for them to leave.

He closed the door and asked anxiously, "Brother, are these books okay?" Zhang Ronghua took a look at the book and replied.

Without waiting for him to urge her, she took a pen and began to draw. Then, she added words. Her speed was very fast. In less than fifteen minutes, she had finished all 200 books. "How are you going to carry so many books?"

“I’ll go find a Sumeru Bag!”

He ran out like a wisp of smoke. This time, he was even faster. No one knew where he went. When he came back, he really took a Sumeru Bag and handed it to Zhang Ronghua. He was not a martial artist and could not use it.

She took the Sumeru Bag and put the books into it before returning it to him. She asked, “It’s okay for you to skip work when you’re on duty?”

Ding Yi collected the Sumeru Bag, not minding it at all. “No one else can! It doesn’t mean that I can’t. Whoever dares to talk nonsense won’t be beaten to death! Even those censors would be drawn!”

It was as if he had seen a lot of money and could not wait any longer.

“Wait for my good news!”

He directly ran away and disappeared.

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of tea and continued to read. He read very quickly, and he had completely understood the meaning behind it. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was sweeping.

Ding Yi didn’t come back even when they reached the lower limit.

She didn’t have to worry about him. She got up from her chair and sat down for too long after reading for the whole day. She felt a little uncomfortable. She stretched her body before leaving.

He was going to visit Pei Caicai, and it was not good to be empty-handed. He bought some gifts on the street before going over.

At the residence.

‘Who are you looking for?’ asked the guard at the door.”

“Help me inform them that Zhang Ronghua from the Scholar’s Hall is here.””

“Wait a moment!”

The guard jogged in.

After a while.

The butler walked out quickly and stopped in front of him. He asked kindly, “Are you Zhang Ronghua and Scholar Zhang?” “It’s me!”

“Master is in the study and asked me to invite you in!”

“Sorry for the trouble!”

She followed him into the mansion. The courtyard was very large, with four entrances and four exits. It was also very luxurious and had a decent layout. There was a rockery, an artificial lake, and rare flowers and plants. The maids were also young and beautiful, with good figures and good looks. When they saw them, they bowed and saluted.

They arrived at the study.

“I won’t accompany you in!” the butler said.”

Zhang Ronghua nodded, pushed open the door, and walked in.

Pei Caicai had already brewed tea. Seeing him come, he stood up from his chair enthusiastically and smiled. "Coming!"

Courtesy cannot be abandoned!

Zhang Ronghua cupped his hands and smiled back, should have come to visit yesterday, but I was dragged by Ding Yi to drink until dawn."

"No worries!"

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

Pei Caihua poured a cup of tea and handed it over. "This old man is older than you, so I'll call you nephew. You don't have to call me Lord Pei, it sounds awkward.'

"Uncle Pei!"

"How about trying this tea?"

Zhang Ronghua took a sip. The tea was top-grade, but the water used to brew the tea was spiritual liquid. The tea brewed was the best of the best, and the aftertaste was endless. He praised, "Good tea!" "I like to bring some back when I leave later."

"How can I do this?"

"Don't tell me that I allowed you to bring gifts, but I can't return some gifts?"

Seeing that he was pretending to be angry, Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly. "I'll listen to Uncle Pei." "That's more like it!"

He changed the topic.

Pei Caicai said, "When we parted at Qinghua Hall, I could tell that you were extraordinary. You would definitely rise to the top and have a bright future ahead of you. As expected, it has only been a short time and you have already jumped out of the trap of being a general and transferred to the Scholar Hall. From then on, everything has been smooth sailing and your official career has been smooth."

"It's all because of Your Highness's cultivation."

"It's good for young people to be humble, but they also need to be energetic. This old man had greeted Li Daoran and originally asked him to arrange a better position for you. I didn't expect you to choose the Book Collection Hall. I

was originally worried that you wouldn't get along with Ding Yi. Seeing that you could subdue him for your own use, I was relieved. Otherwise, when Teacher asks about it later, I won't be able to answer."

The teacher he was talking about was Old Master!

"It doesn't matter where you work. Someone has to do it anyway. If you do well and produce results, you will naturally be promoted."

"That's right! But you are my nephew, after all, and you are in my territory. Don't be afraid. If anyone dares to provoke you, you will fight back. Even if you cause trouble in the court, I will support you."

"Thank you, Uncle Pei!"

He took a sip of tea.

"How far have you and Hongling progressed?" Pei Caihua asked with concern."

Zhang Ronghua smiled knowingly. Everything in the world was for profit. If a person lost his value, it meant that he had failed. There was no explanation. The smile on his face was the best answer.

“Hongling is a good child. When I was studying with my teacher, she was obedient, sensible, well-educated, and capable.”

“I’ve troubled Uncle Pei!”

“This old master has already asked someone to prepare dinner.”

“It’s better to accept it than to respect it!”

After dinner.

Pei Cai sent him out of the manor. The butler was puzzled and asked the doubt in his heart, “Master, why do you treat him like this?”

“Teacher sent a message to me to take care of him. Even if he causes a huge mess, I have to protect him!”

On the way back.

Zhang Ronghua understood that Pei Caihua’s actions just now were all because of the old man. Otherwise, with his status, this official position was not enough.

Thinking of Yang Hongling, it had been a few days since they last met. She should still be cultivating the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation in Destiny Academy, right?

He didn’t know if she had taken his words to heart. He wanted her to focus on actual combat and stabilize her realm.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

With the old teacher around, he should be able to guide her on what to do..

## Chapter 142: The Great Scholar's Entrustment Before His Death

On the North-South Avenue.

It was one of the main roads in the capital. It led south to Vermillion Bird Lane and north to Black Tortoise Lane. During the day, there was a lot of traffic. Looking from above, there was a long water dragon that undulated.

At night, the shops on the street were closed and locked. The stalls on both sides of the street disappeared. The entire street was cold and quiet. Only the night wind rolled the fallen leaves and the rustling sound could be heard.

An elderly figure walked out from the darkness. Under the scattered starlight, his shadow was very long. His name was Zhu Zhishan, a great scholar of Jixia Learning Palace. Since three years ago, he had been reading through the classics, manuscripts, the experiences of the great scholars, the vice principal, and the principal to comprehend the Righteousness Spirit. After three years of fumbling, he had already made great achievements.

Some time ago, he had accidentally obtained an ancient remnant book that recorded the experience of the ancient Confucians in comprehending the

Righteousness Qi. It was as if he had obtained a precious treasure. It was like a strong light shining into the darkness, allowing him to reach the bottleneck of his master and immediately gain enlightenment.

Seizing this rare inspiration, he had been working overtime during this period of time. He had been busy at Jixia Learning Palace until very late before returning. He had put in countless efforts and finally integrated them into a complete system for comprehending Righteousness Qi.

He didn't need to read books, comprehend the true meaning in books, and spend a lot of effort to comprehend the Righteousness Qi.

According to the system that he had organized, he created it himself with a special secret skill and painstaking effort. It tested whether a person had Righteous Bone Setting (named by himself). If he had Righteous Bone Setting, he only needed to build a solid foundation, and then the person who had Righteous Qi would inject a stream of Righteous Qi into his body to let him comprehend it. Then, he could save more than half of the time and comprehend Righteous Qi.

Only one last thing was left!

He had consulted many people on how to preserve the Righteousness Qi in the body of others without dissipating, including the vice president and other big shots, but he still had no idea.

The more he thought about it, the more confused he became. He had overcome

all kinds of difficult problems, but they were blocked by the last step. This made him very angry and aggrieved.

The more difficult it was, the more he would face it head-on. He would never admit defeat. He had to conquer it!

He didn't hold it in. At this stage, he couldn't just hold it in. What he lacked was inspiration. If inspiration came, the problem would be easily solved. He left Jixia Learning Palace and prepared to go home to rest.

The surrounding temperature instantly turned cold, and an invisible killing intent locked onto him.

Although Zhu Zhishan was a great scholar and had comprehended Righteousness, his cultivation was not strong. He was best at learning and research, which were his strengths.

However, the atmosphere was so obvious that even a pig could feel it, let alone him. He stopped and focused his attention on the situation. A pair of old eyes, filled with wisdom, swept across the darkness.

"Kill them!"

A cold and emotionless voice rang out. Four men in black rushed out from the darkness. They were very fast and rushed towards him. Sword light flickered and cold air pressed down on him. They cooperated very well and blocked his escape route, heading straight for his vital points.

Zhu Zhishan's expression was very ugly. His brows were completely furrowed together, forming a 'Chuan' shape. They had specially set up an ambush here, and it seemed like they had come prepared. Combined with the latest progress of his research, they were probably here for that thing. He could die, but the thing could not fall into their hands.

With it, Jixia Academy would be able to nurture countless talents and surpass the other two academies in one fell swoop. It would become the number one academy in the Great Xia Dynasty and the holy land in the hearts of thousands of students.

If it fell into the hands of evil people, the consequences would be unimaginable.

In a flash, he thought of many things.

The sword energies of the four men in black were already approaching him.

Without giving him any time to think, he mobilized the Righteousness Qi.

Golden light appeared, containing the power of holy justice and extreme Yang. Together with his Righteousness Qi, it was even more extraordinary.

He didn't have any weapons on him. He used his fingers as a sword and performed the Righteous Sword Technique. He controlled the Righteous Qi and condensed it into dozens of Righteous Sword Qi to fight with them.

The other party had come prepared and had a higher cultivation level than him. Moreover, the four of them had joined forces. No matter how strong the Righteous Qi and Righteous Sword Technique were, they would not be able to stop them!

In just a short while, he was already covered in wounds. His body was covered in wounds, and his clothes were dyed red with blood. He did not cry out, but gritted his teeth and forced himself to endure. He looked for a flaw and wanted to break out.

However, the man in black was ruthless and experienced. How could he give him a chance?

Helpless!

Zhu Zhishan could only use the stupidest method to ask for help. He mobilized his internal energy and shouted desperately, "Save me..."

Although he would lose all his face and become a joke later, as long as he could keep this thing, everything would be worth it.

The leader of the men in black's expression changed and he cursed, "Hurry up and kill him! Snatch that thing."

The sword momentum changed, and the four of them went all out. They withstood the Righteous Sword Qi, and at the risk of getting injured, they wanted to kill him in an instant.

A carriage was very close to them. It was pulled by seven Divine Heavenly

Dragons. There were lanterns hanging around it with the words "Grand Tutor" written on it. The person driving the carriage was Uncle Zhong, and Ji Xueyan was sitting inside.

Ever since the assassination incident, Uncle Zhong would come to pick him up at night.

In the carriage.

Ji Xueyan's eyes were closed, and her long eyelashes were fluttering slightly. She was resting when suddenly, a familiar voice sounded in her ears. It was Zhu Zhishan.

Shua!

She opened her beautiful eyes and shot out two terrifying cold lights. She hurriedly opened the curtain and rushed out, rushing towards the source of the voice.. A sentence came from the go and see what's going on!"

#### Chapter 143: The Grand Scholar's Dying Entrustment

Uncle Zhong urged the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse to rush over.

On the other side.

Zhang Ronghua had also arrived nearby. He heard someone calling for help in front of him. From the sound, it seemed like he was on his way back. After thinking for a moment, he decided to go over and take a look. He circulated his movement technique and rushed over.

"Go to hell!" The leader of the men in black roared.

A sword pierced through Zhu Zhishan's heart, and a kick sent him flying. He fell to the ground, and just as he was about to take another step forward, a fragrant wind blew over, and a white spiritual light flashed. Ji Xueyan had already appeared in front of them, and her jade-like hand suddenly struck out. The violent palm force carried endless anger, and they fell to the ground, heavily injured.

He rushed over to Zhu Zhishan and helped him up from the ground. He took out a healing pill and fed it to him. Then, he sealed the wound on his chest so that blood would not flow out. He asked with concern, "You can still hold on?"

Zhu Zhishan's eyes lit up. He raised his hand with difficulty and took out a book from his bosom. On the cover were the words "Haoran Bone-Setting". He handed it to her and said with difficulty, "This old man is about to die. This is the condensation of my life's blood, sweat, and tears. Although it isn't complete yet, I'll leave it to you. I hope you can complete it. When you succeed, make a copy and burn it for this old man."

Zhang Ronghua and Uncle Zhong arrived one after the other. They stood beside her and watched quietly without disturbing her.

With such injuries, his heart had already been pierced through, and there were many other injuries. He could not be saved!

“Don’t worry!” Ji Xueyan nodded solemnly. I won’t let your hard work go to waste. No matter how much effort you put in, I will definitely perfect it!”

Hearing her promise, Zhu Zhishan smiled and closed his eyes. His hands loosened and he fell to the ground weakly. His life had come to an end.

She put him down.

Ji Xueyan stood up from the ground and looked coldly at the four men in black. Seeing her appear, she knew that the mission had failed, so she bit her poisonous fangs and committed suicide.

He then looked at Zhang Ronghua. Their eyes met. They had a lot to say, but they couldn’t say it. Even if Uncle Zhong wasn’t here, they still nodded. He took Zhu Zhishan’s corpse and rushed to Jixia Learning Palace. After such a

huge incident, Zhu Zhishan was still the one who had died. Jixia Learning Palace must find the mastermind and avenge him!

After they left, Zhang Ronghua didn’t stay any longer. Although he was confused and didn’t understand why she was so angry about the death of a

great scholar, it wasn’t the right time to ask. He walked back home.

Back at the residence.

Purple Cat wasn't around, and Uncle Shi had already fallen asleep. He entered his room and sat on his bed to cultivate the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique. After this period of cultivation, the Black Yellow True Essence had been polished to a very strong level. In a few more days, he would be able to attempt a breakthrough.

Unlike the situation on his side, Ji Xueyan was busy until very late. She then returned to the residence and asked Yue Ya to prepare a hot bath.

"Meow!"

Purple Cat's voice rang out. She pushed open the door and walked in from outside. She raised her paw and closed the door. When she was in front of her, she jumped into her arms and placed the painting in her mouth on her arm.

Ji Xueyan frowned and looked at it in confusion. The purple cat raised its paw and pointed at the painting, indicating for her to open it.

He was puzzled.

She reached out her hand and grabbed the back of the purple cat's head. She lifted it up and placed it on the side. She opened the painting and revealed the cave above.

Boom!

His mind went blank as he stared at the familiar scene in front of him.

The purple cat glanced at her and waved its paw in front of her. It whispered, ""Meow!"

Ji Xueyan didn't have the time to care about it. The scene in the cave last time couldn't help but resurface. It was as if it had just happened yesterday. It was very clear.

These days, he had been working at a high level of intensity. He was either cultivating or cultivating his Righteousness Qi, numbing himself and forgetting everything that had happened before.

They had just met on the North-South Avenue in a hurry. Uncle Zhong was present, so it was not appropriate for them to say much. They could only nod at each other to greet each other. Then, she rushed back to Jixia Learning Palace to deal with Zhu Zhishan's matter.

Hao Ran's bone setting was still a little bit away from perfection. Ever since he returned, he had been thinking about this problem.

No matter which way he tried, it would not work! In other words, her foundation was not enough. She had consulted Uncle Zhong, but the latter knew nothing about Righteousness Qi and could not give any effective suggestions.

Ji Xueyan was very concerned about the future of Jixia Learning Palace. She went to the study again and asked her father to come forward. The Grand Tutor glanced at her and told her that in theory, Righteousness Qi could be stored in the body like the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. However, it was more profound than the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. If you knew it, you knew it. If you didn't, you didn't.

For those who knew how to do it, Righteousness Qi was a part of them. For those who didn't know how to do it, even if they had Righteousness Qi, they still wouldn't know how to do it!

Her words confused her, so she asked Yue Ya to prepare hot water and soak in the bathtub to relax. She did not expect the painting brought by Purple Cat to disrupt her state of mind.

"Is this his idea?"

The purple cat was Zhang Ronghua. Now that it had brought the painting, he must have let it go.

Could it be that he was in pain like her?

Ji Xueyan was suffering! It was as if countless sharp knives were cutting her. Although she did not show it on her face, her tightly clenched jade-like hands had already betrayed her thoughts..

#### Chapter 144: The Great Scholar's Entrustment Before His Death

She did not feel good either, and her heart was in extreme pain!

Her feelings for Zhang Ronghua didn't diminish. Instead, as time passed, it became stronger and stronger.

Especially a few days ago.

When she saw him and Yang Hongling together, she couldn't show it when her beloved was snatched away by someone else. It was extremely painful to watch them together.

Unknowingly, her eyes became moist. Two streams of crystal tears flowed out from her eyes, wetting her cheeks. Footsteps sounded, and Yue Ya's proud humming could be heard.

Ji Xueyan didn't dare to let her find out. This matter was too big. No matter what, she had to keep it in her heart. She absolutely couldn't show it, and she couldn't let anyone know. She hurriedly wiped her tears away. She was cold and lifeless, and she returned to her previous cold appearance.

She put away the painting and looked at the purple cat. It was eating her black grapes. It didn't spit out the grape skin when it ate grapes. It picked one up with its little paws and threw it into its mouth. It was indescribable how happy it was.

Her upper lips curled up, revealing a small gap, revealing some of her white teeth."Delicious?"

Purple Cat didn't understand but nodded.

"I'll get Yue Ya to bring some back for you later."

“Meow!”

Purple Cat’s eyes lit up. She threw the black grape in her paw into her mouth and walked around happily.

He touched its head. It was big, soft, and hot. The feeling of being fluffy was really good.

Seeing that Yue Ya had come, he ordered, “Take some of the spirit fruits in the residence and let it take them back to eat.”

Crescent Moon put down the bathtub and looked at Purple Cat in confusion. “What’s wrong, Miss?”

“Do it!” “Yes, sir!”

Jl xueyan raised her arms in a straight line. Yue ya walked over and helped her undress, revealing her perfect figure. Under the candlelight, the bright yellow light fell on her body. As her figure swayed, she looked even more alluring.

She lifted her foot and placed it into the bathtub. Then, she stepped into the bathtub with her other foot.

Purple Cat took the opportunity to turn around with the black grapes and looked at the underwear on the bed. It was a pink undergarment with a white crane embroidered on it. There was also a shallow pool of water that was fishing. The underwear was black and transparent in the middle, like a spider web. It spread out and spread. Purple Cat felt uneasy again. She wanted to bring them back to Zhang Ronghua, but the crescent was still there. It had only been two days since the last incident. If she took action again, it would inevitably expose herself. She suppressed the impulse in her heart and endured it. He didn’t let himself move.

“Let’s go! I’ll bring you to get the spiritual fruit.”

Yue Ya carried it and threw it into her arms. She walked out and closed the door.

As she left.

Ji Xueyan, who was lying on the bathtub with her arms folded, opened her eyes at this moment. She turned her head and looked in the direction of Zhang Ronghua's mansion.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with splendor as she muttered to herself in a voice that only she could hear,""Are you like me?"

In the storeroom.

Yue Ya greeted the guard and opened the door. She brought Purple Cat in. The space was huge and there were all kinds of treasures and spiritual fruits. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a small treasure vault.

He had just entered.

Purple Cat's eyes widened as she looked at these things. She drooled and wet Yue Ya's hands.

The crescent moon glared at it and slapped its butt. She scolded,""Can't you be more promising?"

The purple cat seemed to not have noticed it as it jumped down from her arms and walked to the pile of spiritual fruits.

Its two little paws turned into a diligent gardener, gathering the black grapes, fire ginseng fruits, and other things together. Finally, it took a few bottles of Tianqiong Jade Brew, which was prepared for Zhang Ronghua. When it stopped, the spiritual fruits piled up into a small mountain, half the height of a person.

Yue Ya couldn't help but hold her lower abdomen with her jade-like hands and laugh exaggeratedly."Are you trying to kill me?"

“Meow!”

Purple Cat cried out in dissatisfaction and urged her to pack these things up. “Alright! I’ll give it to you. I’d like to see how you’re going to take it back.”

He found a bag and put all these things into it. The big bag was filled up and tied up. He crossed his arms over his chest and looked at it mockingly.

She had forgotten that the purple cat was not an ordinary cat. It had the phoenix bloodline and was at the third tier of the Grandmaster Realm.

He walked over, lifted the bag with his claws, and threw it accurately on his back. He used his cultivation to protect it from falling. However, under the cover of the bag, it was almost invisible.

! ! “Moonfang was speechless.

“Hurry up and leave!”

She didn’t need to urge her, the thing was already in her hands. Purple Cat wanted to leave this place. Under the guard’s surprised gaze, she carried the sack and left. When she reached the corner of the wall, she jumped over it and disappeared without a trace.

Back in the boudoir.

Ji Xueyan replied calmly and continued to bathe.

Back home.

Like a treasure, the purple cat arrived outside Zhang Ronghua’s room and knocked on the door with its paw.

On the bed.

Zhang Ronghua was cultivating when he heard the sound of the door. He stopped cultivating and looked over. He saw Purple Cat carrying a head full of spiritual fruits. His face darkened and he subconsciously guessed that this guy had gone to "loot" things again.

He could not be blamed for thinking this way. Purple Cat had a past record, and the ornamental fish in the artificial lake was the best proof..

#### Chapter 145: The Great Scholar's Entrustment Before His Death

He got off the bed and walked over. He opened the door and placed the bag on the side. He grabbed the back of its head and asked with a straight face, "Where did you get it?"

The purple cat felt wronged. Its cat eyes looked at him pitifully, as if it was complaining that it had spent so much effort to get a bag of spiritual fruits and almost all of the Heavenly Jade Brew. It didn't take it all for itself and wanted to share it with him. Yet, you don't believe me!

The most important thing now was to explain clearly, or else he would have to deal a lot of damage.

"Meow!"

It pointed in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Residence and said that Ji Xueyan had given it to it.

"Why did she give you so many spiritual fruits out of nowhere?" Zhang Ronghua frowned.

She had met him in a hurry just now.

A great scholar had died in Jixia Learning Palace. Judging from her serious expression, the person who had died had an extraordinary status. How could she be in the mood to give it anything else?

The purple cat was not convinced and kept meowing. Its reaction was intense.

“Did she really give it to you?”

Purple Cat nodded vigorously!

“I’ll trust you for now.”

He opened the bag, revealing a large pile of spirit fruits and four pots of Heavenly Jade Brew. He took them out and placed them on the table one by one, stacking them very high.

Purple Cat passed the four flasks of Heavenly Jade Brew over, meaning that it was for him.

Then, it raised its claws and gestured at the pile of spirit fruits, dividing them into three areas. The largest area was its, the second was Zhang Ronghua’s, and the smallest was Uncle Shi’s.

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked on its head. He divided them into three parts of the same size. He put away one part and stared at it seriously. “Send the other one to Uncle Shi.”

After it left.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t cultivate anymore. He washed a bunch of black grapes and ate them. He narrowed his eyes and thought, “Why did Ji Xueyan give it so many spiritual fruits? Did you help her?”

After finishing a bunch of black grapes, he didn’t dwell on it any longer. He went to bed and continued cultivating.

Today.

Ding Yi arrived very late and only returned at noon. His face was filled with excitement and happiness. He entered the library hall and closed the door. He ran over anxiously and kept them in suspense. "Brother, guess how much money we earned?"

Zhang Ronghua put down his book and sat up on the recliner. He took a sip of tea and said, "Are they sold out?"

"Of course! Don't you know who I am? I don't dare to say anything else, but when it comes to this matter, who in the upper-class circles doesn't know my character?"

"How much?"

"You guess!"

She took the book, rolled it up, and knocked him on the head. With a straight face, she said, "Speak!"

"The prices vary. Those with status are 1,200 taels for a book, and those without status are 2,000 taels for a book. 200 books were sold for a total of 320,000 taels, and the supply was still in short supply. After reading it, they all said that it was good and asked me when the next edition would be released."

He took out the Sumeru Bag and placed it in front of him.

"The money is inside."

He didn't have any cultivation. It seemed like someone else had placed the money inside.

Zhang Ronghua picked up the Sumeru Pouch and took out a pile of silver notes. The sight of it falling to the ground was very shocking.

“Brother, aren’t you going to count?” Ding Yi was excited.”

“Do you think I’m like you?”

The latter scratched his head in embarrassment and smiled. He had been ordering for an entire night.

Zhang Ronghua divided the money into two portions, 160,000 taels each. He placed his portion in the Sumeru Pouch and handed it over together with the Sumeru Pouch.”If we want to take advantage of them, we have to keep them in suspense and make them unable to stop, forming a seller’s market. We’ll stop for a while. After a while, when they’re anxious and angry, we’ll release the next edition. At that time, whether it’s raising the price or taking the initiative, it’ll be in our hands.”

Ding Yi shook his head. He did not understand! But since her brother said so, it made sense.”I’ll listen to you, brother.”

After helping him nurse his body and injecting a strand of Black Yellow True Essence into his body to nourish his meridians, he withdrew his hand. “Go read your books!”

After he left, Zhang Ronghua continued reading.

Over the past few days.

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Index, Index, Index, Index, Index, Index, Index, Index, Index, Index

As he accumulated more knowledge, his Righteousness Qi also increased a little, and his knowledge reserves also increased.

In a great hall.

Qian Wenli was sipping tea while handling the official duties assigned by his superiors. At this moment, the door opened and Rong Qinggui's voice came from outside. "Milord, I have an urgent report!"

"Come in!"

He pushed open the door and closed it.

Rong Qinggui bent over and stopped in front of him. With a fawning expression, she told him what she had heard.

After listening.

Qian Wenli frowned."

"This is only a rough estimate! It might be a little more."

"This trash, other than listening to music, he can't do anything else! Yesterday, he even asked someone to prepare 200 blank books. Could it be that this painting was done by Zhang Ronghua?"

His face was dark and ashen. He didn't need to squeeze to make a large amount of water.

The First Prince had told him to freeze Zhang Ronghua. If there was a chance, it would be best to take care of him. Now, they had actually started a business together and made so much money. If this were to spread back, wouldn't it mean that his ability to do things was not good?

After thinking for a while, a bad idea came up.

"We can't let them be idle. Send them the abandoned and worn-out scholarly writings from the miscellaneous hall and have them sort them out and put them on the bookshelves.."

Chapter 146: The Great Scholar's Entrustment Before His Death

Rong Qinggui's mouth was so wide that it could fit two eggs. He thought about the scholarly books in the hall. There were too many of them, and there were also some Daoist books. The entire hall was piled up like a mountain. Was it destroyed? He also felt that it was a pity. After all, it was left behind by the predecessors. It seemed that there was not much use in letting others sort it out. The effort and the gains were not proportional, so it had been delayed until now.

"What if that useless Ding Yi is tired and falls ill? If the higher-ups ask about it, then, then..."

Qian Wenli glared at him in disappointment. "You've followed me for such a long time, and you don't have this little awareness? Did I say to let Ding Yi do it? I don't believe that Zhang Ronghua will be able to do it alone. If he uses up all his energy, can he still sell his paintings for money?"

Rong Qinghua thought about it and felt that it was right!

Painting was a high-intensity job. It required all of one's spirit and energy. One could not be distracted at all. Otherwise, the painting would not be perfect.

If Zhang Ronghua didn't do it, he would have a reason to deal with him.

After thinking about all this, he gave her a thumbs up and praised, "Daren is so high! With just a light move, he was completely subdued."

Qian Wenli stroked his beard proudly, enjoying his flattery. "Go do it!"

Rong Qinggui left and asked someone to move the books from the miscellaneous hall over.

In the library.

Looking at the books on the ground, they almost filled up the space in the hall. There was almost no place to walk.

Ding Yi's expression was very ugly. His eyes were spitting fire, and he clenched his fists tightly. He gritted his teeth. "These bastards are going too far! I'm going to ask them for an explanation now."

"Stop!" Zhang Ronghua's face darkened and shouted.

"Brother! Others are already bullying us, do we still have to endure it?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't reply. He squatted down and casually picked up a book. This was a collection of Taoist books. Some parts were damaged, and only half of the contents were left. The things recorded were not bad, so he finished reading it.

He smiled and looked at the books on the ground, asking, "I heard that there are many such books in the miscellaneous hall?"

Ding Yi was at a loss. Why was he smiling when he wasn't angry? She did not understand what he was thinking, so she answered honestly, "Yes!"

"They're going to miscalculate. These things are useless in the eyes of outsiders, but they're good things to me."

"Really?"

"You'll know in a few days."

He sat down on the reclining chair and picked up the book he had placed down earlier. He continued to read. He first finished reading the books in the library hall, then read the books in the miscellaneous hall.

Seeing that he was looking at it with great interest, Ding Yi blinked his eyes suspiciously. Could it really be a treasure?

He took a look at the book. He could recognize every word, what it meant when put together, and what it was about. He was dumbfounded!

He put the book down and continued to sleep!

Two days passed.

Zhang Ronghua didn't go anywhere. He went on duty and went home. He spent the rest of his time reading. By now, he had finished reading all the books in the library hall. He had mastered them and made them his own.

Sitting on the soft cushion and circulating the Song of Righteousness, he had a feeling that after reading so many books, his Righteousness Qi would definitely rise to a higher level.

As the Righteous Song of the Great Path circulated, golden light appeared and illuminated him. The power of extreme yang and holy justice rushed out and bathed the palace.

Hearing the commotion, Ding Yi came out and looked at Zhang Ronghua who was cultivating. Although he couldn't cultivate, he still had good eyesight and could recognize the Righteousness Qi. He was dumbfounded. "Isn't this Righteousness Qi too strong?"

Under its illumination, her entire body felt warm and comfortable. She subconsciously approached him and stopped three steps away from him. Bathed in the Righteousness Qi, she actually fell asleep.

In the palace.

Rong Qinggui came over again and reported what had happened in the past two days.

Qian Wenli stroked his beard with disdain. "A mere general, even if he has the Crown Princes support, to get him to jump out of this pit and go the

Scholar's Hall to be gilded, I have many ways to deal with such a person." "Of course! With your methods, dealing with him is as easy as dealing with an ant.

"Keep watching! Don't let your guard down. Bring me another copy of his drawing."

He waited for him to leave.

Qian Wenli's eyes flashed coldly as he thought, 'Not only do I want to cripple you, but I also want to do this cleanly!'

In the library.

Zhang Ronghua finished his cultivation and stood up from the cushion with a smile. He had gained more than he had imagined. His Righteousness Qi had increased by a large margin, almost doubling. Even his soul power had been tempered and improved a little.

Other than that.

Combining his own comprehension, he had already formed a prototype and created a cultivation technique that could make his meridians larger, wider, and more resilient. It could also increase his lifespan.

He looked at Ding Yi beside him and laughed mockingly. He was the best test subject!

However, this was only a prototype. Although he had a deep foundation and had combined all the books in the library, he had a little inspiration. He had grasped it and had a rough outline.

However, this cultivation technique was very heaven-defying. It was different from other cultivation techniques that increased one's lifespan and strengthened one's meridians. There were no restrictions and anyone could cultivate it. Just based on this point, it was unique. It was not strange to say that it was rare in the ages.

The effects weren't bad either, especially the lifespan. Although he hadn't created it yet and couldn't obtain the exact data, it should be quite a lot.

Looking at the books on the ground, this pile was only a corner of the miscellaneous hall. If he finished reading them, he would definitely be able to create this cultivation technique..

#### Chapter 147: The Great Scholar's Entrustment Before His Death

Without the nourishment of Righteousness Qi, Ding Yi woke up and stood up. Seeing the smile on Zhang Ronghua's face, he asked curiously, "Brother, what are you laughing at?"

"Why don't you take a guess?"

Ding Yi's eyes lit up and he blurted out, "Can I publish a book now?"

Zhang Ronghua's face darkened and he glared at him. "What's in your head? Is this all you do all day?" "Earning money isn't shabby." "I'll let you be a normal person!"

"Really?"

Ding Yi rushed up excitedly and grabbed his arm. His eyes were burning hot, and he stared at him. "You're not lying to me?"

Zhang Ronghua pulled his hand back and took a step back to maintain a safe distance. "What do you have that's worth lying to?"

"Thank you, brother!"

"Alright! I'm hungry. Get me something to eat."

“Alright!”

Ding Yi rushed out happily. Zhang Ronghua did not stay idle. He moved the recliner over and started reading the abandoned books in the hall.

Some of the content was about ancient times and some famous people, but none of them were complete. To him, these books were like pieces of a huge puzzle. He had to patch them up and absorb the useful knowledge to become his own foundation.

Very quickly.

Ding Yi returned with two food boxes. He put down his things and took out the food inside. There were six dishes, two plates of spirit fruits, and a pot of Heavenly Jade Brew.

“Brother, it’s time to eat.”

Zhang Ronghua nodded, put down his book, and stood up from the recliner. He took the bowl and chopsticks that he handed over and started eating. He casually asked, “Where did you get these things?”

“Imperial kitchen!” Ding Yi said.

Seeing him frown, she explained, “His Majesty has ordered us to dine there. I found it troublesome, so I haven’t been there. If you didn’t mention it today, you would have almost forgotten.”

The Xia Emperor had truly treated him well, and the emperor’s grace was grand!

After dinner, he continued reading.

It reached the lower value.

He placed the book down. The books that he had finished reading had already been categorized by Ding Yi and placed on the shelf to be copied again? Impossible!

“Brother, what are you planning to do tomorrow?” Ding Yi asked.” “I haven’t thought about it yet! We’ll talk about it tomorrow.”

“Are you going to the brothel to listen to music tonight?”

As they spoke, the two of them left the library and parted ways at the Vermilion Bird Gate. Seeing him leave in a carriage, Zhang Ronghua walked towards his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

On the way, he met Yang Hongling.

Seeing that she was in a hurry and was holding the Star Burning Sword in her hand, her clothes had also changed. Now, she was wearing a black tight-fitting suit and a pair of black boots. She looked like she was in a battle, so she asked curiously, “What are you doing?”

Yang Hongling glanced at him. Seeing that he was still wearing his official uniform, she asked, “Just got off?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He stroked his long hair and placed his fiery red hair behind his head. He said, “Grandfather is just like you said. My foundation is not stable. He suggested that I train myself in actual combat to stabilize my cultivation. I’ve been searching for demons and ghosts these past few days. I killed some and was about to go back when I saw a man in black acting sneakily. He was injured by me in a battle and then followed me all the way here.”

“You want me to go with you?”

“Are you alright?”

"I haven't had dinner yet," Zhang Ronghua said with a smile."

"Alright! After I take him down, I'll feed you later."

They looked at each other and smiled.

He circulated his movement technique and followed the blood on the ground as he chased forward.

Their conversation had taken some time, but Yang Hongling was good at tracking and had a lot of experience. She followed the traces left by the other party until she reached the west of the city and stopped outside a residential building.

The two of them stood at the courtyard gate.

Looking inside, it was still the same night, but the temperature here was very cold. There was a terrifying killing intent hidden in the killing intent. The surroundings were quiet, and there was no sound of insects.

Zhang Ronghua took a look and used his soul power to check. There was a large formation in the courtyard that surrounded the place. There was a group of people hiding in the formation. The injured man in black was inside. He seemed to be the leader. He was waiting for Yang Hongling to take the bait.

He retracted his soul power and told her what he had seen.

Yang Hongling raised her eyebrows, her gem-like eyes showing disdain."You want to stop me with just a formation? They thought too highly of themselves." He slashed open the courtyard door with his sword and walked in.

Zhang Ronghua followed behind her and held the fort for her. If she were to encounter any danger, she would be able to resolve it in time.

In the backyard.

The two of them stopped at the door. If they took another step forward, they would be within the range of the array.

Yang Hongling raised the Stars Burning Sky Sword. With the support of her internal strength, the sword emitted a terrifying cold light. The sharp sword qi

raged. She snorted coldly, "Break!"

He swung his sword and slashed!

The destructive sword Qi rushed out and slashed at the array in front of them.

The black-robed man hiding in the dark saw that the formation had been discovered and hurriedly roared, "Earth Fiend Killing Formation!"

The formation activated, and endless gray light rushed out, forming a large formation. This gray light contained a dense killing intent, forming a huge aura. Under his control and the cooperation of his subordinates, it condensed into a huge skull that was five feet wide. It opened its bloody mouth and bit down brutally.

The sword qi slashed at it, but it did not break it. It only blocked it.

Yang Hongling frowned and gasped. It was an Earth-grade formation. No wonder it could block her sword. But that was all.

With a tap of her jade-like foot, she rushed forward like lightning with a gust of wind. She executed the Vast Myriad Sword Technique, and hundreds of sword lights appeared on the sword's body, fighting with it.

Zhang Ronghua crossed his arms in front of his chest and stood at the side.

With Yang Hongling's cultivation, it was more than enough to deal with this Earth-grade array. He did not need to do anything.

He could use this opportunity to polish his cultivation that had just broken through and make his realm more stable.

Fifteen minutes later.

Yang Hongling figured out its pattern and no longer held back. She mobilized all of her internal strength, using the Vast Myriad Sword Technique as the foundation and the Stars Burning Sky Sword. Endless sword light lit up the night sky and she snorted coldly. "It's time to end it!"

The Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation was activated. With the sword as the center, hundreds of giant swords formed a sword formation. The sword formation revolved and emitted supreme power. With a tap of the sword tip, it slashed at the skull..

Chapter 148: Ji Xueyan Became the Test Target

The black-robed man's expression changed drastically. His eyes were about to pop out, and the cold air went from his head to his feet. He cried out involuntarily, "Quickly block it!"

Ignoring the consumption of internal strength, they poured their internal strength into the Earth Fiend Killing Formation through the formation disk. The others did the same. Under the pressure of the Great Five Elements Heaven Cleaving Sword Formation, they mobilized all their internal strength and poured it into the formation. With the power of the formation, they raised its power to the limit.

The grey light released by the skull doubled in an instant. Its bloody mouth contained supreme power and collided with Yang Hongling's Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation.

No matter how strong it was, it was still not enough to face the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation!

Even if Yang Hongling had grasped a little bit of it, she was still far superior to it with the Righteous Spirit and the Righteous Sword Technique as the foundation. As soon as she came into contact with it, the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation destroyed it tyrannically.

The sword formation revolved, turning it into smoke and dissipating.

As the skulls were broken, the people who were in charge of the array spat out blood arrows and fell to the ground. They were seriously injured with just one attack.

The man in black was even more miserable. He was the one in charge of the formation, so the backlash he suffered was twice as strong as theirs. He was already injured by Yang Hongling, and now he was only breathing.

Holding the Stars Burning Sky Sword, Yang Hongling walked over expressionlessly and killed his subordinates one by one. She pressed the tip of the sword against his neck and said coldly, "Who are you?"

The man in black recognized her and said weakly, "You, you are Yang Hongling from the Fate Academy!"

Yang Hongling's beautiful gem-like eyes flashed with a cold light. She raised her Stars Burning Sky Sword and cut off a piece of flesh from his thigh. Her voice was even colder. "I'm the one asking you, not you!"

"Earth Fiend!"

Zhang Ronghua stopped beside her and asked, "Didn't the Earth Fiend's people

in the capital all get killed?"

The man in black nodded and explained the reason.

Old Ghost and the others were killed, and Lady Bloody Hand, who had come to investigate, was also killed. The capital was like hell, and they were specially beaten to death. The sect master was furious

and swore that no matter what method was used, he would find the culprit behind the scenes and kill him. Then, he would hang his head on the north gate wall and tell everyone that this was the outcome for those who dared to be enemies with Earth Fiend!

There were many people who came to the capital this time. Every batch was led by a high-ranking official. They were only one of the batches. After arriving here, they found a place to hide. There was no contact between them, nor was there a way to contact each other. They waited for the sect master to arrive before they began to act.

“You didn’t do it, did you?” Yang Hongling asked.”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and admitted that the man in black was still alive. He glared at him angrily and pointed at him. “I’ve finally found you!”

Chi!

With a flash of sword light, the Stars Burning Sky Sword cut off his head. Then, he sheathed the sword and put it into his Sumeru Bag. He smiled and teased, “How are you going to thank me for helping you so much?”

“I’ll give you the rest!”

Yang Hongling was stunned. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around. When she saw Zhang Ronghua just now, she asked him if he was okay. He said that he hadn’t eaten. She replied, “I’ll give you the rest.” Seeing that he mentioned it again, she thought about it seriously.

Below! Below...For you.

She raised her willowy eyebrows and glared at him with her almond-shaped eyes before kicking him.

Zhang Ronghua had already guessed it, so he took a step back to avoid the kick and teased, ““You were the one who said that you wanted to give me the bottom.”

“Shut up!”

The sound of hurried footsteps rang out. The patrolling soldiers of the Fifth Division of City Defense had arrived. They looked at the mess on the ground and the broken courtyard. One of them was wearing the official uniform of the Scholar Hall, and the other was as beautiful as a fairy. Women would feel ashamed to see her. She had a noble temperament and carried the dignity of a high-ranking person. She gave off a huge pressure. One look and one could tell that she was from a large faction.

Not daring to act rashly, he hurriedly cupped his fists and bowed. “Greetings, both of you!”

Yang Hongling pointed at the corpses on the ground and ordered, ““They’re all

Earth Fiend’s men. I’ll leave the aftermath to you.”

They walked out of the courtyard side by side and walked on the street. The bright moonlight shone down on them, making them look like a perfect match made in heaven.

Gulp!

Zhang Ronghua’s stomach grumbled as he looked at her. His gaze fell on her earlobes. She was not wearing earrings or piercing her ears. They were smooth and fair, tempting and cute. Under the cover of a few strands of hair, they had a unique charm. “I’m hungry!”

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and pushed her fiery red hair back, exposing her ears. She asked gracefully, ““Pretty?”

“I’m hungry!”

“Tsk! ”

“You’re still giving me food?”

“Are you looking for a beating?”

Thinking of the sick words she said, Yang Hongling couldn't help but burst out laughing. Her chest trembled violently, and her bell-like laughter echoed in the night.

After a while, he said unhappily, “You're not serious!”

Zhang Ronghua shrugged and spread his hands, as if saying that this had nothing to do with him and that he was the one who said it. They talked and laughed all the way to Destiny Academy.

They entered through the main entrance.

The disciple guarding the door was still the same person as last time. It was already so late, but Eldest Senior Sister was still with Zhang Ronghua and even brought him back. Was she going to stay the night? He gave her a “awesome” look. He was not an ordinary person to be able to subdue Big Sister!

They entered the old man's courtyard.

Little Four was resting by the lakeside, his body flickering with four-colored spiritual light. When he heard the sound of footsteps and saw that she had returned, he was scared out of his wits. He quickly stood up from the ground and was about to escape..

Chapter 149: Ji Xueyan Became the Test Target

Yang Hongling was in a good mood tonight, or rather, she was in a good mood after seeing Zhang Ronghua. She said in a light voice, “Do you want supper?”

Little Four's upper body had already rushed out. When he heard this, he suddenly braked and stopped, leaving a deep mark on the ground. He blinked suspiciously. “You're not lying to me?”

“If you want to believe it, then believe it. If you don't believe it, then forget it!”

“Eat!”

“Where’s Grandpa?”

“Master is already asleep.”

Yang Hongling nodded and ordered, “Bring him to the lobby.”

He plucked some spirit vegetables and spirit fruits from the vegetable garden and caught four spirit fish from the spirit lake before bringing them into the kitchen.

In the lobby.

A man and a beast sat on the threshold, looking at the moon in the night sky.

“What did she do to make you so scared?” Zhang Ronghua teased.”

“Sigh!” Xiao Si sighed. Every time he thought about it, it was a bitter and bitter memory. He recounted all the good things she had done back then.

Yang Hongling was very naughty when she was young!

She did not have any playmates and only had it. It was fine when she was happy, but when she was angry, she would think of ways to deal with it. Her favorite thing was to burn its fur while it was asleep or to drug it. She had used everything she could to trick people.

He couldn’t beat her up, he didn’t even dare to say a harsh word, and he didn’t want to continue being bullied, so he could only hide as far away as possible.

Wherever she appeared, he would definitely avoid her and not even touch her face!

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua sympathized with it. He patted its head and stroked its fur. I'm sorry for you!

Little Four felt the same way and snorted heavily, ""Of course!"

It was also curious. Others were afraid of Yang Hongling, but why was this little ancestor so submissive when it came to him? She was no longer overbearing and arrogant. She was gentle, educated, and had the demeanor of a great family. She paid attention to her words and deeds, cooked, and even changed her style for him. She wore a long dress that she had never worn before, covered herself up tightly, and wore a veil. It was as if she had changed into a different person. She asked the question that she did not understand, "How did you do it?"

"What do you mean how?"

Little Four pouted and pointed in the direction of the kitchen.

Zhang Ronghua didn't answer immediately. He thought for a moment and said, ""Actually, she's quite good. It's just that her talent is too strong. No one can enter her eyes! Although I bullied you, I have a deep relationship with you and treat you as a friend. Think about it. Other than bullying you, have you ever bullied anyone else?"

It really was!

Yang Hongling had never bullied anyone else except herself.

Little Four didn't know whether to laugh or cry."

"The theory is the truth."

After chatting for a while, Yang Hongling came over with six dishes and a soup, two plates of sliced spiritual fruits, and a small bowl of rice. She placed the dishes on the table and scooped two bowls of rice. She then divided some of the dishes and poured them into the bowl before placing it in front of Little Four.

“Thank you! ”

With the basin in his mouth, Little Four left quickly.

Yang Hongling was already used to it. Her exposed shoulders shook helplessly. She pulled out a chair and sat down. She took a mouthful of rice and a piece of fish and put it in her mouth. She asked, “What are you talking about?”

“Just chatting.”

With Little Four’s personality, Yang Hongling could guess what he had said. He was just complaining.

She picked up a large piece of fish and placed it in Zhang Ronghua’s bowl. Seeing that he was looking at her with an unchanging expression, she said naturally, ““The fish cooked tonight is delicious. Eat more.”

“Thank you! ”

In return, he also picked up a piece of chicken for her.

They ate quietly and chatted.

“Do you still want to continue?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

“Yes.” Yang Hongling responded softly.



The old man saw through it and did not say anything. His granddaughter was already old and knew that she had to be good-looking. He said, "Ding Yi was subdued by him and became his little fan. On the first day he joined the company, he was pestered to go to the Heavenly Earth after his shift ended. Huo Jingyun was there too.."

#### Chapter 150: Ji Xueyan Became the Test Target

When he reached the crucial point, he deliberately stopped.

Yang Hongling wanted to hit him. If this wasn't her grandfather, she would have punched him. She asked, "What, what is he doing inside?"

The old man blinked mischievously and smiled evilly. He forced out two words, "You guess!" "I understand!"

"Boring! "

He stopped teasing her and told her about the situation. He only drank and listened to music and did nothing else. Even if the world's number one beauty, Ning Xue, was accompanying him, it was still the same.

Although he had guessed it.

However, when she heard her grandfather say it himself, Yang Hongling's worried heart finally relaxed.

"He's been very low-key these few days, reading books in the library hall. Qian Wenli got someone to move the old books from the miscellaneous hall over and let him sort them into books before sorting them out. If nothing goes wrong, the show will begin in a few days."

Yang Hongling turned around and left.

“Aren’t you worried?”

Without looking back, her voice came from the front. “What are you worried about? He is him, I am me! Moreover, how could such a small matter stump him?”

The old man rolled his eyes.”

Back home.

Zhang Ronghua was not in a hurry to sleep. He washed some spiritual fruits and placed them on the desk. He sat on the chair and looked at the sky outside, thinking about the cultivation technique.

He already had the outline, but it was only a rough outline. If he wanted to perfect it, he still needed to accumulate experience. It was like modeling. He started from the foundation and accumulated it bit by bit until he finally perfected it.

His brain worked at high speed like a dense machine. His heaven-defying talent was once again reflected. He extracted useful knowledge from his own knowledge reserve and added it to the model to perfect this cultivation technique.

It wasn’t something that could be done in a day or night until the plate of spiritual fruits was finished.

Zhang Ronghua finished his deduction and stood up from his chair. He stretched his back and took off his shoes to go to bed to rest.

I’m not taking a bath today.

After breakfast, he sat on the recliner and looked at the man-made lake in front of him. He narrowed his eyes and continued to deduce the cultivation technique. He sat there for an entire day.

After a day of deduction, this cultivation technique was becoming more and more perfect. It was not far from being completely formed. When he arrived at the Scholar Hall tomorrow, he would be able to create it after thoroughly reading the old books in the miscellaneous hall.

Grand Tutor Manor.

Purple Cat, who had disappeared for a day, had been here all this time. It seemed to treat this place as its second home. It had good food, people to play with, and it did not have to be beaten. It was extremely happy.

After the crescent moon left, it also prepared to go back.

If it didn't go back now, Zhang Ronghua would definitely beat it up when he found it. Before he left, he said goodbye to Ji Xueyan.

In the boudoir.

The room was lit up, and Ji Xueyan was holding a book in her hand. It was Zhu Zhishan's painstaking work, the Righteous Bone Setting. She was just a little bit away from perfecting it. Once it was completed, with its value, it would cause a huge sensation. At that time, it would be easier to nurture disciples.

However, this small step had made it difficult for her to take until now. She had read all the books and consulted her father, but she still had no idea. She could not store the Righteousness Qi in the body of those who had not comprehended it for a long time and let them comprehend it.

Purple Cat walked to her side and jumped onto the table. "Meow!"

He pointed in the direction of Zhang Ronghua's residence and gestured twice, as if saying, I'm going back!

A flash of inspiration!

Ji Xueyan thought about how Zhang Ronghua was much more talented than her. He could even easily decipher Old Master's manuscript. If he were to step in, would he be able to perfect it? Create the Haoran Bone Setting Technique?

Thinking of this...

She put away the Haoran Bone Setting Set and smiled, revealing two cute dimples. Her half-moon-like eyebrows stretched into a straight line as she grabbed the purple cat and held it in her arms. She stroked its fur and said, "You've reminded me of something."

He got up from his chair, opened the door, and left.

He quietly left the Grand Tutor Manor and walked towards the back.

The two houses were very close to each other. When she reached the courtyard door, she hesitated! Only then did he remember his identity. If others knew that he had come to meet Zhang Ronghua in the middle of the night, it would become a bad thing. If someone secretly instigated it, it would turn into a huge storm, which would not be beneficial to them.

Looking at the courtyard that was just inches away, he was in a dilemma. If he didn't go in, wouldn't he have wasted his trip?

Moreover...

Haoran's bone-setting was a matter of great importance. It concerned the future of Jixia Learning Palace, so she had no choice but to pay attention to it.

Without waiting for her to make up her mind, Purple Cat rushed out of her arms and jumped into the courtyard. She ran directly to Zhang Ronghua's room, knocked open the door, and rushed into the bedroom. She saw him get up from the bed and look at her with a dark face. He bit his clothes and gestured to the outside, indicating for him to hurry up and follow.

Zhang Ronghua was stunned. What was going on? Could there be someone outside?

Thinking of this, he used his soul power to check. Under the cover of his soul power, Ji Xueyan appeared in his senses, standing at the door in a dilemma.

He retracted his soul power and frowned. He looked at Purple Cat suspiciously and asked, 'What happened?'

"Meow!"

Purple Cat meowed as if to say, "Don't worry about it. It's good that she's here. Don't sleep anymore. Get up quickly!"

He shook his head.

No matter what the reason was, since Ji Xueyan was here, she couldn't pretend that she didn't see it.

She got up from the bed, put on her clothes, and walked out with it..