

East Palace 15

Chapter 15

Meeting Ji Xueyan Again

Transforming all the Heavenly Profound True Essence in his body into the Black Yellow True Essence, he had all kinds of charm and power. He had even broken through to the third level of the Celestial Realm.

Zhang Ronghua pondered, "This is a Godfiend cultivation method?"

Above the Heaven-rank cultivation method was also called divine power.

Among the many divine powers, the Godfiend cultivation method was the top cultivation method. Every one of them had the power to destroy the world. Once one cultivated it, they would be like a Godfiend and stand at the top of the continent.

"Cousin, come out and eat quickly."

He went out.

After washing up, he ate the breakfast his cousin had bought: buns, deep-fried dough sticks, and tofu pudding.

"Help me take a day off later. If His Highness asks, tell him I'm cultivating."

"Then you agree to my cultivation method?"

"I'll give it to you when you break through to the Grandmaster Realm."

"Thank you, Cousin!"

After dinner.

Zheng Fugui left and returned to his room to continue cultivating. Zhang Ronghua only stopped in the afternoon.

His current talent was already very terrifying. Even so, he had only cultivated it to the initial level since last night.

If he wanted to reach the Technique Close to the Dao Realm, there was still a long way to go.

However, he was not angry. With every day, his talent would increase a little. In a year or two, his talent would accumulate to an even more terrifying extent. It would be easy to cultivate it to a great achievement.

Just now.

Although he was at the third level of the Celestial Realm, his strength was much stronger than before. He could defeat the previous ten of him with one hand.

The melodious sound of the zither sounded from the Serene Heart Lake.

"It's her?"

After thinking for a moment, Zhang Ronghua decided to go over and take a look.

He left through the side door and stopped by the lake.

In the center of the lake.

A beautiful back was facing him. She was wearing a moon-white short skirt and playing the zither. A beautiful and pleasant melody sounded from her hand.

With a thought, Zhang Ronghua did something.

With a grab of his fingers, a huge suction force erupted from his palm, sucking a leaf over. He held it to his mouth and blew.

The flute was already full. Without any formalities, a leaf in his hand could also play a beautiful tune.

One of them played the zither, and the other played the flute (leaf). The zither and flute fused, and it was like a paradise on earth.

The song ended.

An air-piercing sound sounded and shot over from the pavilion.

Zhang Ronghua reached out and caught the jade flute that flew over. Ji Xueyan's cold voice sounded, "Use this."

The zither sounded again.

This time, she took out her full foundation. It was even more beautiful, pleasant to the ear, and fluctuated gently. She was not far from touching the intent.

Seeing this, Zhang Ronghua did not decline. He blew the jade flute and played with her again.

After changing to a jade flute, with the enhancement of the jade flute, the sound of the flute was even more beautiful. With the sound of the flute and the zither, it played all kinds of beautiful heavenly sounds.

After a long time, the two of them stopped.

“Aren’t you coming over to sit?”

Zhang Ronghua walked over and sat down opposite her.

She was still wearing a veil that covered her face.

Ji Xueyan poured him a cup of tea with the teapot.

“Thank you!”

“Has His Highness been well recently?”

“Yes.”

“The imperial family is the most heartless. At this point, if they still don’t move, I’m afraid they won’t even have the chance to attack.”

Zhang Ronghua drank his tea and did not answer.

He finished his cup of tea.

Ji Xueyan put away her zither and stood up, “You’re not bad. This flute is for you.”

She turned around and left.

Looking at her back and then at the jade flute in his hand, Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly. What was going on? He had only come to take a look, so why did he accept her gift?

He left the pavilion and returned to his residence to continue cultivating.

Zheng Fugui returned very late. Four hours had passed before he returned home.

Seeing that his cousin was waiting for him, he lowered his head and did not dare to look into Zhang Ronghua's eyes. "I'm going to sleep!"

He hurriedly said and fled into the room.

"What's wrong with him?"

Zhang Ronghua decided to ask tomorrow.

Ten kilometers away from the capital, there was a place called Chen County. Thanks to its generous location, it developed very well. It had a population of more than 100,000. Even the county magistrate was an eighth-rank official.

More than a hundred thousand people did not sleep in the middle of the night. All of them were like ghosts. Their gazes were sluggish and lifeless, and they carried a strong stench like corpses.

Under the lead of the county magistrate, they walked towards the capital.

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At dawn.

Zhang Ronghua brought his cousin out to eat breakfast in the market. The surrounding customers whispered to each other and discussed softly.

"Have you heard? An ancient tablet fell from the sky to warn Great Xia. The Crown Prince is a woman. If we don't cripple him, calamity will spread throughout the world. At that time, the Great Xia Empire will be separated and collapse."

“You didn’t see it. More than a hundred thousand people in Chen County are all infected by the plague. It’s said that the plague came from the ancient tablet. Anyone who is infected by the plague will rot and die in seven days. The four great city gates are closed and isolated them. There’s also an army guarding them to prevent them from spreading.”

He took out a silver tael and placed it on the table.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair with a serious expression, “Let’s go!”

He hurriedly rushed to the East Palace and changed into the flood dragon armor to see the Crown Prince.

Xuanhe Hall.

The commander of the Flood Dragon Guard, Dou Jianwu, was reporting what had happened in the city. Zhang Ronghua came and listened from the side.

“Go down!”

Dou Jianwu received the order and retreated. When he left, the gloom in his eyes flashed. He was the commander of the Flood Dragon Guard, but His Highness did not value him and actually appointed Zhang Ronghua. This made him very angry!

He was already the deputy commander. In the future, wouldn’t he have to give up the position of commander so that he could take over?

The hall door closed.

“You gained something?”

“I was lucky to break through a small realm.”

Openly, Zhang Ronghua was only at the second level of the Grandmaster Realm. After cultivating the Black Yellow Heaven Splitting Technique, the effect of restraining his Qi was even greater. If he did not take the initiative to reveal it, others would not even be able to see through it using a pupil-type secret technique.

“Yes.” The Crown Prince nodded.

His expression was serious and his gaze was cold.

Before the matter of the Tenth Prince could stop, the conspiracy came again. The person behind the scenes was determined to take him down and replace him.

“Have you heard about what happened in the city?”

“I’m here for this.”

“Follow me into the palace!”

After getting into the carriage, Zhang Ronghua brought a battalion of people and his cousin to the palace and stopped outside.

He watched as the Crown Prince entered the palace.

Zheng Fugui pulled him to the side and asked the confusion in his heart, “Cousin, why did they attack the Crown Prince time and time again?”

“Power.”

“Then why didn’t they fight before?”

“The Crown Prince and Ji Xueyan are about to get married in half a year. Once they get married and have the support of the Grand Tutor, it’ll be extremely difficult for the other princes to touch him! It can be said that as long as the Crown Prince doesn’t court death and doesn’t commit a huge crime, that position will be his sooner or later.”

“Then aren’t we in danger?”

“Are you afraid now?”

“It’s too enjoyable to order others around. I’m already infatuated with power,” Zheng Fugui said.