

East Palace 151

Chapter 151: Ji Xueyan Becomes a Test Target

At the entrance of the courtyard.

Ji Xueyan's long and slender legs, under the contrast of her long dress, were beautiful and eye-catching. She stomped her feet on the ground and made up her mind to go back. She had already turned around.

Yiya!

The courtyard door opened and Zhang Ronghua walked out. The purple cat stood on his right shoulder and gestured with its paws. It blinked proudly as if it was saying, "All of this is my credit."

Being a cat, he knew that he could not be a third wheel and ran away.

"Come in!"

Ji Xueyan nodded. Although it was night, there were bound to be people nearby. If they were seen and gossiped, it would be very troublesome for them.

Zhang Ronghua closed the door. He was glad that he had gotten rid of all the spies hiding in the vicinity some time ago. Otherwise, if she came in the middle of the night and fell into their ears, and was recorded by the voice recording stone, it would be mud or shit.

They walked side by side, their footsteps very slow. They did not speed up, as if they were deliberately controlling their speed. No one spoke, forming a tacit understanding.

Zhang Ronghua was also in a dilemma. Why did he come over so late at night and bring her to the lobby? Or should he bring her to his room?

It was not good to go to the lobby bar, but it was the same to go to his own room!

Purple Cat had already made his choice for him. He stood outside the bedroom and gestured at them. When they got close, he slipped into his room.

“Let’s talk inside!”

Ji Xueyan replied softly and entered the bedroom.

He closed the door.

When she heard the sound of the door closing behind her, she didn’t know what was going on. Her heart tightened, and the jade-like hands hidden under her sleeves subconsciously clenched together. Her heart rose to her throat, and her mind went blank. She didn’t dare to think about what happened next.

Fortunately, Zhang Ronghua was not the person she had imagined. He had turned into a big bad wolf the moment he closed the door and pounced on her like a wolf or a tiger. If that was the case, she, she did not know what to do!

Zhang Ronghua did not know what she was thinking. He took the teapot and poured a cup of tea. He placed it in front of her and pointed at the chair. “Sit!”

He poured himself a cup. The teacup was placed on the table and was not raised. The tea was covered by the lid and rippled. He asked, “What’s the matter?”

As soon as he said that, he realized that he had asked a useless question.

Coming over so late at night and taking such a big risk, why would she come to see him if she had nothing to do?

It was too late to speak!

Ji Xueyan took off her veil and revealed her beautiful face. Her fair skin was red, like the drunken sunset. She was infinitely beautiful. She took a sip of the teacup, put it down, and responded softly.

There was a hint of hesitation in her deep and beautiful eyes. She was hesitating whether to say it out loud.

Zhang Ronghua waited quietly and did not rush her.

He was already here and had even entered the bedroom. What else was there to say?

He thought it through.

Ji Xueyan told him everything about Zhu Zhishan in detail. Then, she patted

the pouch on her waist and took out the Haoran Bone Setting Set. She placed it on the table and pushed it in front of Zhang Ronghua." Please trouble you!"

"You're being too serious."

Zhang Ronghua was also very curious about what kind of book it was that had caused such a fatal disaster. Although Jixia Learning Palace had already found out the power behind it, they did not manage to get any other clues from them, so the matter came to an end.

He opened the book and read it seriously.

This was a great talent!

Even he had to admire him for completing a classic that had been handed down for generations with his own strength. Once it was realized, Jixia Learning Palace would not lack talents in the future, especially those at the top. There would be even more people who would comprehend Righteousness.

He finished reading it in one go.

He understood that according to the records, he was stuck on how to leave the Righteousness Qi in the body of someone who had not comprehended it.

He put down the book and pushed it over. He met Ji Xueyan's gaze and tapped the table with two fingers, thinking of a way.

This question was very difficult!

This was Righteousness Qi! It was one of the most powerful forces in the world.

For those who had not comprehended the Righteousness Qi, it was more difficult than ascending to the heavens to keep it in their bodies. It would probably dissipate on its own as soon as they entered.

Even if he could retain it in his body with the help of a treasure, the Righteous Bone Setting would be of little value. Any treasure like this was extremely precious. Even if Jixia Academy had it, it would not be enough. It would only be able to nurture a few disciples and not be able to fully bloom. Zhu Zhishan's life's hard work would be in vain.

He understood this logic, and so did Ji Xueyan.

If it was before he was transferred to the Bachelor's Department, Zhang Ronghua's accumulation would be terrifying, far from reaching the current level.

After reading all the books in the library, he found that they were all-encompassing. Although there were all kinds of records, they were all knowledge. After he had mastered them, his accumulation had increased to another level. Only then could he create the embryonic form of that cultivation technique and continuously improve it.

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, two hours had passed, and the pot of tea had been finished.

Zhang Ronghua had gradually created a secret skill through constant deduction and reverse-molding. Perhaps he could store the Righteousness Qi in someone else's body, but he still had to try it.

He looked at her and said," Combining it with the Righteous Bone-Setting

Technique, I've created a secret technique for her. I still have to try it out!"

Ji Xueyan was shocked and wondered if she had heard wrongly.. He had actually created a secret technique that was suitable for the Righteous Bone-Setting in just two hours?

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Regardless of whether he could do it or not, his talent had already surpassed hers by too much!

Suppressing the strange feeling in her heart, her two lips that were as thin as cicada wings and covered with red lipstick opened gently."How?"

Zhang Ronghua looked at her, and she looked back at him.

Awkward!

They stared at each other. One did not know what to say, while the other waited for his answer.

After a while.

“Is it difficult to say?” Ji Xueyan asked tentatively.”

“A little!” Zhang Ronghua nodded. “We’re the only ones here, right?”

“Alright!”

Since she had already said so, Zhang Ronghua no longer insisted and said,” This secret art isn’t perfect, and there are still some flaws. I’ll have to give it a try first to see if there are any side effects and how effective it is. If everything is normal, then I can promote it and let the disciples of Jixia Learning Palace cultivate it.”

Ji Xueyan understood. She was missing a test subject.

They were the only ones here. Zhang Ronghua was the creator, so she couldn’t experiment. Even if she wanted to, she couldn’t do it. She could only do it herself.”Let me do it! Seal the Righteousness Qi. Use this secret skill and send a stream of Righteousness Qi into my body to see if you can keep it.”

Zhang Ronghua hesitated. Ji Xueyan knew what he was worried about. If it wasn’t for the incident at the dilapidated temple and the Temple of Monk, she wouldn’t have done this. However, she had already kissed him, and it was on his lower abdomen. She had taken countless breaths. Her mouth was probably numb, and she had been seen naked. Now, she was only testing it through her clothes. Even if she had some contact, it was nothing compared to all this.

She pretended to be relaxed and smiled. She stroked her hair to make herself look more natural.”Take it easy. Don’t think in that direction.” Zhang Ronghua really had no reason to refuse. He replied,””Good!”

He stood up from the chair and walked inside.

Ji Xueyan was stunned. Her heart that had just relaxed became nervous again. She asked, “What are you doing?”

Zhang Ronghua looked at her suspiciously.”

The latter's face turned red, but it quickly disappeared. He got up from his chair and followed her.

"You go up," said Zhang Ronghua.

Ji Xueyan didn't dare to look at him. She nodded and took off her shoes, revealing her feet that were wrapped in socks. The socks were white and were in the shape of a net. They were very transparent, especially her head. Her feet were completely transparent, revealing all ten toes. They were also painted with nail polish. They were crystal red and shiny. They looked charming and seductive. It made people angry and aroused the most primitive impulse.

Zhang Ronghua turned around and silently picked up the teapot on the desk. The water had already turned cold. He poured it into his mouth and drank it three times in a row. After drinking the entire pot of tea, his restless heart finally calmed down.

Ji Xueyan's face turned even redder when she saw him like this. She knew that this would happen, but she had no other choice. The floor was too cold. It was fine to sit for a short period of time, but if it was too long, her butt would not be able to take it. Even if she put a cushion on it, it would not be as comfortable as sitting on the bed.

She lowered her head, her heart beating rapidly. Although her face was expressionless, her heart was filled with excitement.

Zhang Ronghua returned and stopped in front of her. He tried his best not to look at her toes. He was afraid that he would really become a beast under his impulse!

"Focus, I'm going to start."

He collected his thoughts.

Ji Xueyan didn't think about anything else. She cast aside all distracting thoughts and focused on her task.

Zhang Ronghua rolled up his sleeves and revealed his arms. He extended two fingers and mobilized a strand of Righteousness Qi at his fingertips. Using the secret technique he had just created, he pointed at a major acupoint on her chest as fast as lightning. "Yes!"

"Don't make a sound!"

Zhang Ronghua was speechless."

He was afraid that if he delayed any longer, he would really become a beast in the face of this erotic scene. He quickened the speed of his casting. His fingers flickered and he tapped a series of major acupoints on her chest, injecting the Righteousness Qi into it.

When he was done, he retracted his palm.

His entire body was drenched in sweat, and he felt extremely uncomfortable.

Now wasn't the time to dwell on these things. He used his Clear Spiritual Eyes to observe her changes. Under his gaze, Ji Xueyan's blood essence was activated by a secret technique, forming a cage that trapped the Righteousness Qi in her body.

As time passed, the Righteousness Qi gradually decreased until it finally dissipated.

She opened her eyes and shook her head."No!"

Zhang Ronghua thought about the key point. The Righteousness Qi would dissipate because the density of the Qi and blood was not enough to completely seal it. If the Qi and blood were strong enough, it might be possible.

He deduced the secret technique again and improved it on the existing foundation. After some time, the new secret technique was out. He said, "One more time!"

"Hurry up!"

The two of them did not notice the mistake in his words. It sounded wrong.

At me wmaow.

The purple cat was curious about what they were doing. It raised its little paw and poked a hole in the oil paper. Cat Eye lay on it, but before he could see it clearly, he heard Ji Xueyan's "hmm" A huge force came over and Zhang Ronghua sent it flying.

He withdrew his palm and looked at Ji Xueyan again, observing her changes. This time, the situation was much better than before. The dissipation of the Righteousness Qi had slowed down a little, but in the end, he still failed.

The two of them refused to admit defeat. One was willing to be a test subject, while the other was perfecting the secret technique. They didn't feel tired or tired. Only Ji Xueyan's jade-like lips occasionally let out a few "hmm" and "oh" sounds..

Chapter 153: Ji Xueyan Became the Test Target

It was almost dawn.

Zhang Ronghua tried to inject the Righteousness Qi into her body with the improved secret technique again, but it still failed. However, this time, she lasted longer.

Seeing her open her eyes, he said, "It's almost dawn. Let's call it a night! Come over early tomorrow night and we'll continue."

Ji Xueyan put on her veil. She was afraid of revealing her inner thoughts, so she tried her best to appear calm. She responded softly and then separated, rushing towards the residence of the Grand Tutor.

After she left.

Zhang Ronghua couldn't take it anymore. He opened the door and rushed out as fast as he could. In the blink of an eye, he arrived at the lake. He took off his clothes and jumped down.

Thud!

A huge wave of water splashed out, and countless water droplets fell on the surface of the water. He also reached the bottom of the lake and used the water to cool himself down.

The whole night!

He didn't know how he had survived her repeated seduction.

It wasn't that his willpower wasn't strong enough. Ji Xueyan was simply too beautiful. Normally, she was still alright. Her face was cold, aloof, and noble, giving others the impression that she was unapproachable. However, it was different last night. Every time he tested the secret technique, even if she tried her best to hold back her screams, she would occasionally let out a few muffled groans. It was like the sound of nature, directly targeting the soul. Coupled with the touch between his fingers, it was wonderful. Soft, smooth, and with a boiling temperature. The double stimulation almost made her a beast.

The cold river water stimulated his body and calmed his burning heart. After a few minutes, Zhang Ronghua came out of the water and put on his clothes. The sky was completely bright.

The rising sun slowly climbed up. The warm sunlight scattered down, but it was so stimulating that one could not open their eyes.

He did not sleep for the entire night.

Zhang Ronghua yawned and circulated the Black Yellow Heavens Opening Technique to dispel his sleepiness before returning to the courtyard.

Ji Xueyan had just returned to the residence. She went to the boudoir and controlled her movements. She pushed open the door and was about to enter when the door next to her opened. Crescent Moon popped her head out and

yawned. "Miss, you woke up so early?" He turned around and replied softly, "Yes."

"This servant will serve you to wash up now!"

Ji Xueyan had no choice but to take a nap. But now, it seemed like that wasn't going to happen. Looking at her departing figure, she narrowed her eyes into a straight line. She thought to herself, "I woke up so early. Is it because I've arranged too much work for you?" It would double later!

After Yue Ya helped her wash up, she changed into a clean long dress. There were some red marks on her chest, which were left by Zhang Ronghua's excessive strength.

Startled, she raised her voice. "Miss, what happened to your chest?"

It was better not to mention it. It was already in the past. He forced himself not to think about it.

With her mentioning it, the scene that happened last night resurfaced. With her ability to maintain her composure, her face also changed a little. There were two more red patches on her face, but it disappeared in an instant. She became the pearl of the cold and unsmiling Grand Tutor again.

"A mosquito bite!"

Her voice was a little louder, but Yue Ya didn't hear it. She tilted her head and became even more confused. "What kind of mosquito is so big? He actually bit her to this extent?"

Bang!

Ji Xueyan couldn't hold it in anymore. She knocked her head heavily with her jade-like hand and reprimanded her with a stern face, "'After the mosquito bite, my chest hurt. I rubbed it with my hand a few times and it naturally became bigger."

Yue Ya didn't dare to ask anymore. The young miss was already angry.

"Remember all the books on the first row of bookshelves in the study and wait for me to come back to check."

"Ah! There were so many books, this servant, this servant couldn't finish memorizing them."

"You can try!"

He turned around and left, leaving Yueya in the same spot with a bitter expression. She looked at the rising sun and was about to cry.

In the lobby.

Uncle Shi scooped a bowl of rice and handed the chopsticks over. He said, "Qinglin, I bought you a carriage."

Zhang Ronghua ate a mouthful of rice and asked, "'Why did you buy it?"

"You are now an official of the Scholar Hall, a fifth-grade official. You are on duty every day. Although it is quite convenient to walk, you don't have a carriage." "Alright!"

After dinner.

When they arrived at the stable, they looked at the black carriage in front of them. It was quite ordinary. From the outside, there was nothing special about it. The two horses pulling the carriage were also black. Their limbs were thick and strong, tall and ferocious. One look and one could tell that they were good horses.

Uncle Shi moved the small stool down from the carriage and made an inviting gesture. "Let's go in and take a look."

Zhang Ronghua responded and stepped onto the carriage. He opened the curtain. Compared to the outside, the inside was more luxurious. The floor was covered with a soft blanket, which looked like bear fur. It was very soft and thick, making people feel no bumps. The front was soft and made of some kind of bird's fur. Other than its exquisite appearance, it was also very comfortable. There was a tea table in the middle. It was square and made of purple wood. There was a tea set. There were two curtains hanging on the windows on both sides, one transparent. The inside could not be seen from the outside, but the outside could be seen from the inside.

The second layer could block the sunlight and was used for resting.

"Five hundred taels isn't enough, is it?"

"Perfect!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't say much and took out a banknote worth two thousand

taels of silver and handed it over. He was still very confident in Uncle Shi's work. When he was caught in Ji Xueyan's storm, at the most dangerous and difficult time, he chose to stand together. This was enough to prove his loyalty. He entered the carriage, took off his boots, and sat on the soft couch. He didn't sleep last night, and now he could make up for it. He pulled the blanket beside him and covered himself.

Uncle Shi put away the silver notes and smiled warmly. He placed the small stool on the carriage and jumped on it. He drove the carriage out of the courtyard and closed the door, rushing towards the Vermillion Bird Gate.

There was a sign on the carriage. On the left and right pillars, there was a 'Zhang' character, representing Zhang Ronghua.

The Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army stopped the carriage a thousand feet away from the Vermillion Bird Gate.

Uncle Shi lifted the curtain and called out softly, “We’re here.”

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes. He had slept so soundly. No wonder rich people liked to enjoy themselves. It was not without reason that they wanted to spend their money.

He did not feel any bumps along the way. Otherwise, he would not have been able to sleep so soundly.

She put on her boots and stepped on the small stool. She told him to go back and not to pick her up at night.

After entering the Vermilion Bird Gate, he walked towards the Scholar Hall..

Chapter 154: Emperor Xia Gifted A Book

Ding Yi had arrived very early today. Just like the first time, he was sitting on the threshold with a handful of bananas on the ground. He was eating one with the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army beside him. It was extremely comical.

Seeing that he had come, she quickly stood up and grabbed the banana on the ground. She quickly walked forward and handed the banana to him. “Brother, eat the banana.”

Zhang Ronghua peeled off one and took a bite. It was quite delicious. He called out, “Get in!”

After entering the Scholar’s Hall, he walked towards the Book Collection Hall.

Ding Yi looked around. There was no one around. He lowered his voice and said, “Brother, when is the next edition coming out?”

“Are they impatient?”

“Yes.”

“No rush!” Zhang Ronghua shook his head.

“The most important thing now is to solve the problem on your body first, and then consider the matter of painting.” “Thank you for your hard work, brother!”

He entered the Scholar Hall.

Ding Yi closed the doors of the palace and took the teapot to boil water, preparing to make tea. Ge had worked so hard reading books. For his own matters, he had put in so much effort. Although he could not help much, he had to serve his ge well. He definitely could not let him tire himself out. Otherwise, he would feel bad.

He boiled the water and started to make tea.

He wasn’t good at literature or martial arts, but he was self-taught in eating, drinking, and playing. His attainments were very high, and it was the same for making tea. This was a craft job and he was very good at it.

He placed the fragrant tea in front of Zhang Ronghua and reminded him, “Brother, have some tea.”

Zhang Ronghua replied and sat up from the recliner. He held a Taoist book in his left hand, which recorded the knowledge of health preservation. He held a teacup in his right hand and blew on it. When the tea cooled down, he took a sip and looked at him in surprise. “Not bad!”

Ding Yi chuckled. “That’s true. I don’t dare to say much about other aspects, but when it comes to eating, drinking, and having fun, I’m not bragging. There aren’t many people in the capital who are better than me.”

He finished the cup of tea.

She placed the teacup on the coffee table and told him not to disturb her.

He hadn't slept for the whole night. Although he was a little sleepy, he had seen the Haoran Bone Setting Technique and created the secret technique. Combined with the embryonic form of the cultivation technique he had created, the outline of the technique in his mind became clearer and clearer. Zhang Ronghua had a feeling that the cultivation technique he had created this time was not only powerful, but also very heaven-defying.

Strengthening the meridians would make the meridians bigger, thicker, and more tenacious. From there, it would change the tendons and cleanse the marrow, and it would also increase one's lifespan. It was very objective.

He read ten lines at a glance very quickly. He finished a book very quickly and then took the next book to absorb the knowledge. His brain did not stop. While reading, it was also operating rapidly, absorbing effective knowledge and perfecting this cultivation technique bit by bit.

Ding Yi did not dare to disturb him and listened to his every word. He did not go inside to rest. At this moment, he could not help but feel excited. He could finally live a normal life and cultivate. He did not have to live like a zombie anymore. There was no value in living. Living was purely a waste of food and a waste of willpower.

If not for her grandfather, she would have ended her life long ago.

He moved the chair from inside and placed it by the window. He lay on it and continued to sleep. He covered himself with a blanket.

If his brother needed it, he could get up at any time and help him.

On the other side.

After the night shift, Rong Qinggui spent a lot of effort and money to find out who had Zhang Ronghua's painting.

He had deliberately asked around before he came. Although this family was rich and had some power behind them, they were not top-notch dignitaries. They could not even be considered higher-ups. Even if they fell out, they could still handle it.

After spending some effort, he bought the book from the other party at three times the price. When he returned home, he couldn't wait to open it and read it. It was as if he had found a treasure, and he couldn't come back to his senses for a long time.

When he saw the excitement, he even slapped his thigh and shouted happily.

When he finished reading the last page, he looked at the book in his hand and wished he could hide it. However, when he thought about how Qian Wenli was still waiting for him, he suppressed the urge to take it.

He called his wife over and asked her to kneel down according to the movements on the map and open her mouth..

Today.

The sky had just brightened when he anxiously ordered people to prepare a carriage and rushed to the Scholar's Hall impatiently. When he arrived, he waited outside Qian Wenli's palace. Seeing that it was almost time, he arrived at the right time and quickly went up to greet him. He looked as if he was presenting a treasure, excitement in the corners of his eyes, but he also secretly glanced around, as if he was afraid of being discovered.

They entered the palace.

Rong Qinggui closed the door impatiently and poured a cup of tea. He placed it in front of him and said, ""Have some tea!"

Qian Wenli took a sip of tea and asked, ""Did you get the thing?"

“You’re very accurate.”

After flattering him, she took out the item and placed it in front of him. She pointed at it and introduced, “What a good treasure.”

Afraid that he wouldn’t believe her, she flipped to the first page and gestured for him to take a look.

Qian Wenli was indeed disdainful. What was so interesting about a mere “crappy book”? No matter how wonderful the painting was, it was just a matter of a few strokes. He was already old, and he had already seen through such things.

When he looked at the picture, his old eyes were stunned. Without moving, he quickly reached out his hand and grabbed it. His eyes were wide open as he stared at it, unwilling to miss any details.

After reading the first page, he flipped the second page and started reading again...

When he finished reading it, he praised, “Wonderful!”

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He put down the things and asked, “Isn’t it a set?” Why is there only one?”

Rong Qinggui explained, “This thing is very precious. The price of the set is even more expensive. It also requires a certain status. Otherwise, you can’t buy it.” The person I found, with his status, could only buy this book and even paid a high price.”

Qian Wenli could see further. The painting skills on it had already reached the sixth realm of the Dao of Apparition. That was why the painting was so realistic. It made people feel as if they were there. With just a glance, they were attracted.

He had seen the paintings circulating in the capital before, but it was only at the third level.

Looking in the direction of the library, he frowned and guessed, ""Zhang Ronghua's painting skills have already reached the peak?"

Rong Qinggui also remembered after he reminded her.

Only painting skills that were close to Dao could produce such a painting. He swallowed his saliva, but he was more puzzled."He's not a general? How can his drawing skills be so profound?"

Qian Wenli stretched out two fingers and tapped the table. He began to understand. No wonder the Crown Prince would spend so much money to transfer him out of the ranks of generals and to such an important department like the Scholar Hall. This person was not as simple as he appeared.

Suddenly.

An idea flashed in his mind. He hurriedly stood up from his chair and walked inside. Rong Qinggui was puzzled. After hesitating for a moment, he followed.

Qian Wenli solemnly took out a long box and placed it on the table. He opened it and took out the painting inside. His movements were very light, afraid that he would accidentally damage it and reveal the contents on it. From the painting skills, the owner of the painting had reached the Five States of Returning to True. He was still a step away from the final step, but it was still rare.

The painting that he had created was not far from the domain, but at this moment, some parts of the Mountain and River State Painting were damaged and were no longer complete.

Looking in the direction of the Book Collection Hall, Qian Wenli's eyes flickered as he thought of a plan."Send this painting over and order Zhang Ronghua to

copy a new one."

"If we deliberately target him, will he agree?"

Glaring at him fiercely, Qian Wenli was very unhappy. This person was too stupid. Even a pig was smarter than him. If he was not his confidant, would such a stupid pig be worthy of serving him?

“In the name of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, would he dare to disobey?”

Rong Qinggui’s eyes lit up and he gave her a thumbs up.””High! It was really high! Your Excellency, with a light move, you played him in the palm of your hand.”

He rolled up the scroll and put it into a long box. He tucked it under his armpit and left quickly.

In the library.

Zhang Ronghua put down the last book in his hand. By now, he had finished reading all of it. He looked at Ding Yi, who was sleeping on the chair, and said, “I’m going inside for a while. Don’t disturb me.”

Ding Yi swiftly stood up from the recliner, his face burning with passion.”Brother, did you succeed?”

“Not yet! He still had to deduce it.

“Don’t worry! I’m guarding this place, so no one can enter.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded and walked towards the lounge.

Ding Yi was happy. Every cell in his body was filled with joy. He paced around the hall, occasionally punching the air with his fists, as if he was telling himself that he could finally be a normal person.

He couldn’t fall asleep now.

Gulp!

At this moment, her stomach grumbled. Looking at the sky, it was already noon. She went to the imperial kitchen to get some food. When her brother came out, she would celebrate.

He opened the door of the palace and was about to leave when a face came over. Looking at the face that was right in front of him, Ding Yi did not even think about it. Out of instinct, he punched his face.

If it was before, his full-strength punch would not have much strength.

However, during this period of time, after Zhang Ronghua's recuperation and the Black Yellow True Essence's nourishment, his physical fitness had increased a little. This bit of strength was not harmful to martial artists, but for ordinary people, it was enough to break his nose and fall to the ground.

A scream rang out. The person's nose was in pain. The bridge of his nose was smashed and blood flowed out. He covered his nose and screamed. The long box in his hand also fell to the ground.

Kacha!

The box shattered and the painting rolled out, landing right on his nosebleed on the ground.

Patting his chest, Ding Yi was also shocked.

A face appeared in broad daylight, and it came so suddenly. If it wasn't for his big heart, he would have been sent away by now. When he came back to his senses, he pointed at the person angrily. His name was Yue Heng, Rong Qinggui's lackey. He shouted, ""Are you f * cking blind? Do you want to scare me to death

Yue Heng felt wronged. He had been beaten up for no reason. His nose was broken, and he had lost so much blood. He was angry, but he couldn't vent it out, and he didn't dare to talk back. He looked at the painting on the ground. The place had already been painted red by the blood, and he couldn't see the contents of the painting clearly. He panicked and felt as if the sky was falling. He crawled over in a hurry and picked up the painting from the ground. He wanted to wipe off the blood and restore the contents on it.

However, he had forgotten that the white paper could not be stained with blood. Otherwise, it would get more and more stained. After a few tries, not only did he not wipe away the blood on the painting, but he also ruined the entire painting. Not even a trace of the mountains and rivers could be seen.

Rong Qinggui had repeatedly told him that he had to give this painting to Zhang Ronghua so that he could make a copy of it. However, before he could give it to Zhang Ronghua, the painting was destroyed in his own hands and turned into a full house.. If he knew about this, he would definitely not let him off!

Chapter 156: Emperor Xia Gifted A Book

The more she thought about it, the more flustered and helpless she became.

A man actually cried.

Ding Yi's stomach was filled with anger. Although he did not do anything serious all day, he was not stupid. He came from an aristocratic family and enjoyed good educational resources since he was young. He was very smart.

Rong Qinggui was the one who had caused the destruction of these old and tattered books in the miscellaneous hall. Now, it was happening again. Previously, Zhang Ronghua had stopped them. This pile of books was useful, so they did not explode.

He didn't expect them to still dare to push their luck. It hasn't been long, and they're looking for trouble again. If I don't show my might, do I really think I'm made of mud?

He charged forward, punching and kicking him fiercely.

After a while.

He stopped. The high-intensity activity made his body very weak. He panted and scolded with a cold face, "Get lost! Go back and tell Rong Qinggui that if he dares to play dirty again, I will beat him up next!"

Yue Heng did not want to stay here for another second. He hurriedly hugged the destroyed painting in his arms, picked up the jade box, and ran out.

Ding Yi narrowed his eyes. He thought about their intentions and shook his head. He couldn't guess!

Glancing in the direction of the library hall, his gaze was firm. With him around, whoever dared to have any ideas about his brother would be killed!

He closed the palace door and walked towards the imperial kitchen.

In the palace.

Rong Qinggui drank the top-grade tea with his eyes narrowed. His smile was as beautiful as a flower. He was enjoying it very much. When he thought of Zhang Ronghua becoming a free laborer, he laughed proudly.

The palace door was pushed open in a panic. Yue Heng ran in from outside. He looked very miserable. His nose was bruised and swollen, and his nose bridge was broken. His official robe was covered in blood. He looked very miserable.

Just as she was about to ask what was going on, her gaze shifted, and she looked at the painting and long box in his arms. Her face darkened, and she instantly pulled him down. She stood up from the ground and rushed forward. She suppressed her anger and shouted, "What happened?"

Yue Heng handed the painting over while crying. He added oil to the fire and told the story of what had happened in a wronged manner.

After listening.

Rong Qinggui's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. He was so furious that he couldn't hold it in any longer. He kicked him to the ground and cursed, "I told you to look for Zhang Ronghua. Why the hell did you provoke Ding Yi? Is he someone you can mess with? Even I don't dare to provoke him!"

When he unfolded the painting, some parts of it were already blurry, but the wheel shape of the mountains, rivers, and state could be seen on the whole.

But now, this painting was already ruined. There was blood everywhere. Not to mention the mountains and rivers, there was not even a blank spot.

This was something Qian Wenli had given him, and it was his beloved treasure. Now that it was destroyed, he knew that he would not let him off in the future!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He looked at Yue Heng, who was still crying. Why did he accept this useless thing?

He couldn't hold it in anymore!

He rushed up, punched and kicked, and attacked like a storm. He only stopped after he vented his anger.

He then looked at Yue Heng, who was curled up on the ground with his hands covering his head. He was seriously injured and did not dare to make a sound. He did not even dare to breathe loudly.

"Get lost!"

As if he had been pardoned, he hurriedly got up from the ground and fled.

Rong Qinggui rubbed his head as he looked at the painting on the table. His head was swollen. This matter could not be hidden or suppressed. The library was remote, but Yue Heng, that trash, ran over crying while holding the painting. Others had seen it long ago. Perhaps the news had already reached Qian Wenli.

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed the anger in his heart and thought of a countermeasure.

After a while.

His eyes lit up. He had thought of pushing the blame to Zhang Ronghua. He would say that Zhang Ronghua had secretly instructed Ding Yi to destroy the painting and then beat him up. In this way, even if he was still responsible, at most, he would be the one who had used the wrong person. However, the biggest responsibility would be taken by Zhang Ronghua, which would reduce his punishment.

Anyway, Qian Wenli was going to teach him a lesson. It didn't matter if he taught him a lesson sooner or later.

Save up for your cleverness!

After so many years in the officialdom, who didn't know how to act?

Looking at the ceiling, he gathered his emotions and squeezed out a few tears. Then, he put on a pitiful look to gain sympathy from others. He took the painting and rushed to his palace in a hurry.

In the library.

Ding Yi had already returned. He placed the lunchbox on the table and took out the dishes inside. There were eight dishes, one soup, and a plate of black grapes. He looked inside and wanted to call Zhang Ronghua out to eat, but he was afraid of disturbing him.

He had never felt like time was passing so slowly like this. If he could, he would have grabbed the little golden crow from the sky and put it in a sack.

As a result, the sky turned dark!

When he released it, the sky was bright again.

He sat on the chair with his hands supporting his chin. His face was filled with hope as he looked in the direction of the room with a burning passion. He waited with difficulty.

In the lounge.

Zhang Ronghua sat on the bed, unaware of what was happening outside.

At this moment.

He had no distracting thoughts in his mind. All his attention was focused on this cultivation technique. His heaven-defying talent exploded out like an overloaded machine, operating densely.

With it as the center, he began to model.

His own huge accumulation, coupled with the knowledge from the Righteous Bone-Setting, the library, and the old books in the miscellaneous halls, he extracted useful things and supplemented this cultivation technique.

As time passed, this cultivation technique became more and more complete.

In the blink of an eye, the sky had turned dark and the value of the Sage-class had dropped..

Chapter 157 Emperor Xia Gifted A Book

Ding Yi looked at the dishes on the table. They were all cooked with demon beast meat. He had been waiting since noon, and it was already cold. He was so hungry that he wanted to eat black grapes. However, these were prepared for Zhang Ronghua. No matter how hungry he was, he didn't eat them. He persevered.

He lit the lamp and muttered to himself, "Does this brother have to work overtime tonight?"

Footsteps sounded from inside. Ding Yi's eyes lit up when he heard the commotion. His body was filled with energy. He did not feel hungry anymore. He hurriedly jumped up from his chair and rushed over.

"Brother, did you succeed?"

Zhang Ronghua smiled. He first shook his head and then nodded, which stunned him. He scratched the back of his head and felt very anxious. There seemed to be something stuck in his lower abdomen.

"Brother, don't keep me in suspense."

"Just a little more!"

He had already created more than 90% of this cultivation technique. There was still one last point that he had not figured out. As long as he could solve this problem, he would succeed.

"No rush! He had waited for so many years, so this moment was not a big deal. Come, let's eat first and then go to the Education Bureau to celebrate. I heard that there's a group of bandits over there. All of them are top-notch. They have hot figures, big and soft butts, and excellent auras. I'll arrange four for you later. Have a good relax."

After saying that, he grinned and could not help but laugh.

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua knocked a chestnut on his head and glared at him. "Your body hasn't recovered yet, and you want to listen to music again?"

Ding Yi rubbed his head, not annoyed.

"Eat first!"

The two of them sat down on the chairs and looked at the cold food. Zhang Ronghua stretched out his palm and mobilized a little Black Yellow True Essence to heat the food. When it was steaming, he retracted his palm. He took a bite with his chopsticks and asked, "Can you stay here at night?"

Ding Yi guessed his intentions and pointed in the direction of the miscellaneous hall. "Brother, you want to read all the remaining abandoned old books?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua did not hide anything.

"Strike while the iron is hot. I have a feeling that as long as I finish reading the remaining books over there, I'll be able to create this cultivation technique."

Ding Yi thought for a moment and said, "" According to the rules, officials must leave within two hours after their shift ends. If they stay behind to work overtime, they will need the approval of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and the supervision of the Human Emperor Guards. However, the officials of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets have already ended their shift. If we go out to look for them, even if they agree, the Vermillion Bird Gate's guards will not let us in when we return."

"Forget it! It doesn't matter if it's tonight or tomorrow."

Ding Yi could no longer sit still. This concerned whether or not he could be a normal person. He no longer had to worry about fainting, falling down, or putting his life on the line. He could still go shopping, listen to music, drink, and party every night. He suddenly stood up from his chair.

His expression was serious.

"Brother, wait for me here. It won't be more than 15 minutes. The Golden

Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army outside won't chase me away.

"You want to go to the palace?"

Since the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets was not going to work, there was only one way left. He had to find the Xia Emperor and obtain his permission. Even if he had to wait until dawn, it would be fine.

Ding Yi nodded heavily!

Zhang Ronghua reminded him, "You're forcing yourself!" No, don't force yourself."

"I know!"

He left the library and rushed outside. When he arrived outside the Scholar's

Hall, Ding Yi was still worried. He looked at the leading Golden Scale Mysterious Heaven Army general and instructed, "My brother is inside. He has something to do tonight and might have to work overtime. Don't be in a hurry to chase him away."

Jun Hou knew who his brother was. The matter between him and Zhang Ronghua had already spread.

"I'll wait for your return."

Ding Yi was relieved. He did not dare to delay any longer and rushed towards the Imperial Palace.

The further he went in, the deeper it was still night. The Xuantian Army of Jinling and the Human Emperor Guards stopped him several times. He solemnly took out a waist token from his pocket and went all the way without any obstruction until he was stopped by the guards of the Human Emperor Guards at the entrance of the inner palace.

"Please inform me that Ding Yi has an urgent matter to ask for Your Majesty's permission! ""

As he spoke, he handed over the waist token.

The general's pupils constricted as he hurriedly cupped his fists in return and said, "Lord Ding, please wait!"

He lowered his head and extended his hands above his head. He respectfully took the token from his hands and ordered the Human Emperor Guards to continue guarding. Then, he took the token and rushed to the palace.

In the royal study.

The Xia Emperor placed the memorials he had finished processing to the side and stretched his arms out. He took the teacup that Wei Shang had handed him. The lid of the teacup was covered with spiritual tea, rippling in circles. After taking a sip, he handed the teacup over.

Taking the teacup, Wei Shang placed him on the table and asked, "Your

Majesty, which palace are you going to spend the night in?"

The Xia Emperor shook his head, unable to muster the slightest bit of interest.

There were three thousand beauties in the harem, and all of them were beauties. They were born in prestigious families and were nurtured since young. They had the demeanor of a great family. They were proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. They had excellent auras and had all kinds of styles. They were sexy, cold, seductive, pure, and pitiful... If it was in the past, he would go and relax after dealing with government affairs.

However, after that incident, it had been a long time since he had had sex before the investigation was completed.

"Who told you to say that?" he asked.

"The imperial clan asked this old servant to bring you a message. The imperial family is a little small!"

“Ignore it!”

Wei Shang knew what to do. He reached out and held his arm. The Xia Emperor was about to rise from his throne when the palace door opened. Eunuch Xiao walked in quickly from outside and stopped in front of the imperial table.. He bowed and said, “Your Majesty! Ding Yi is requesting an audience with the True Dragon Token that you have given him!”

Chapter 158: Emperor Xia Gifted A Book

The Xia Emperor once again sat on his dragon throne, and an immense emperor’s might emanated from him. He looked down on the world, and with a massive aura, he returned to being the supreme ruler who controlled the life and death of all living beings.

Wei Shang came down from the high platform and took the True Dragon Token from his hand.

The golden token had the words “ True Dragon ” carved on the front and a

five-clawed golden dragon carved on the back. It was made of ten-thousand-year-old Gengjin iron, and outsiders could not fake it even if they wanted to.

He walked to the imperial table and handed the True Dragon Token to Emperor Xia.

Looking at the real dragon, the Xia Emperor narrowed his eyes and reminisced. If he didn’t open his mouth, no one would dare to speak. Eunuch Xiao lowered his head from the beginning to the end, not daring to breathe too loudly. He waited obediently.

He picked it up and stroked it gently. After a while, he put it down and looked at Eunuch Xiao. “Bring him in!”

Eunuch Xiao took his leave. As the doors closed, they were the only ones left in the royal study.

“How is this little fellow doing in the Scholar’s Hall?” the Xia Emperor asked.”

He didn’t ask about his performance. How could he not know Ding Yi’s personality?

Wei Shang pondered for a moment before saying, ”Sleeping during the day, hooking up at night, getting drunk! Ever since His Highness transferred Zhang Ronghua to the Scholar Hall and assigned him to the Book Collection Hall, he had subdued him on the first day. At night, Heavenly Earth, that kid from the

Huo family was also there and asked Ning Xue to accompany him. That night, Heavenly Earth was attacked! From then on, he seemed to have changed his personality and had been well-behaved. He actually did not go to the bar to listen to music these few days, and his physical condition had also improved a little.”

The Xia Emperor stroked his dragon beard, and a rare smile appeared on his old-fashioned and dignified face.”In that case, Zhen can rest assured!”

Wei Shang knew the reason behind this. He secretly thought to himself that Ding Yi, this kid, really did not know how lucky he was. If he had put in more effort, he would not have been cooped up in the Scholar Hall and would have been promoted by at least two levels.

“It’s already so late, but he didn’t go back and brought the True Dragon Token to see me, what do you mean?”

Wei Shang thought for a moment and shook his head. He couldn’t guess!

This kid was not a normal person. Who knew what he was thinking?

Footsteps rang out. Eunuch Xiao pushed open the palace door and brought Ding Yi in. After he entered the royal study, he closed the palace door.

Ding Yi quickly stepped forward and bowed.”

Eunuch Xiao tactfully retreated and waited outside.

“Bestow your seat!”

Wei Shang walked down and placed a chair beside him.

“Thank you, Your Majesty!”

The Xia Emperor was truly good to him. He withdrew his authority, afraid that he would scare Ding Yi to death. He smiled and asked amiably, “Speak! Why do you want to see me?”

Ding Yi’s buttocks seemed to have been installed with springs as he hurriedly

scooted up from the chair.

Although the Xia Emperor had given him a seat, he had only sat a quarter of the way down. His back was very straight, and he was prepared for this moment at all times.

Only his voice rang out in the hall.

From the moment he spoke, the Xia Emperor and Wei Shang glanced at each other. They could see the seriousness in each other’s eyes. They put away their contempt and listened attentively.

His heart was not as calm as it seemed on the surface.

After he finished speaking, Ding Yi did not even dare to raise his head, waiting for the Xia Emperor’s decision!

The Xia Emperor stretched out two fingers and tapped on the surface of the imperial table, producing a thumping sound. His heart was burning with excitement. If what he said was true, and Zhang Ronghua was really able to create such a cultivation technique, even someone like Ding Yi could cultivate it,

turning him into a normal person and even increasing his lifespan. His body was much stronger than Ding Yi's. If he cultivated it, wouldn't he be able to increase his lifespan?

Although she was burning with passion, she did not show it on her face. She still had a kind smile on her face. "Is what you said true?"

"I dare not lie!"

"I approve, but you must remember not to tell outsiders about this cultivation technique. After you cultivate it, report to me immediately if there are any results!"

After pausing for a moment, he was worried that Zhang Ronghua would not be able to create a new book if the books in the Scholar Hall were not enough. He asked without leaving a trace, "There are enough books over there? If it's not enough, I'll send some over."

Ding Yi was secretly delighted. Although he didn't know why the Xia Emperor did this, he could only blame it on his love for him. He wasn't sure either. "I don't know either. Brother said that it was almost there, so there shouldn't be any problem!"

Wei Shang was indeed a worm in Emperor Xia's stomach. He saw hope. If Zhang Ronghua could really create such a technique, Ding Yi could practice it, and so could the Emperor.

After testing the water and confirming that it was effective and that there were no side effects, His Majesty could start cultivating. He was afraid that Zhang Ronghua's knowledge was not enough, so he suggested, "Your Majesty! The Hall of Ten Thousand Books happened to have a batch of abandoned Daoist scriptures that needed to be disposed of. Should he send them over?"

"Yes!"

Ding Yi was delighted to receive permission and a bunch of books for free. It was as if he could see himself living a normal life. He hurriedly thanked him, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Wei Shang walked down from the high platform and smiled. His old face was wrinkled like a chrysanthemum, ""Follow me!"

He brought him out of the study and towards the Hall of Myriad Books.

As the palace door closed.

The Xia Emperor's heart was filled with excitement, and a rare expression appeared on his face. His draconic eyes flickered with a brilliant light, and a terrifying fighting spirit appeared. He muttered to himself, "Shi Min did well this time!"

The Hall of Ten Thousand Books.

The door closed.

Wei Shang's next move left Ding Yi dumbstruck. How was this dealing with abandoned old books? He had taken away almost one-tenth of the Daoist

Canon here.

Chapter 159: Emperor Xia Gifted A Book

He took out a Sumeru Bag and grabbed at the air. The Daoist scriptures on the bookshelf were all grabbed and placed inside. It seemed that there were no less than a thousand books. To the huge Hall of Ten Thousand Books, it was just a corner of the vast sea.

He smiled and handed over the Sumeru Bag. Patting his shoulder, he solemnly reminded him, ""Only you and Zhang Ronghua know about this. Other than you, no one else can know! Do you remember?"

Ding Yi wasn't stupid. Although he didn't know what he was up to, judging from his actions, it was a matter of great importance. He solemnly put the Sumeru Pouch into his bosom and patted his chest

with a serious expression. "Please rest assured, Eunuch Wei! My Ding Family has been bathed in the Emperor's grace for generations. No matter how incompetent Ding Yi is, he knows the severity of this matter and will not leak a word!" "Don't call me Eunuch Wei. I'm old friends with your grandfather."

"Grandpa Wei!"

"Go! Inform us immediately when there are results."

Ding Yi bade farewell and rushed to the Scholar's Hall under the escort of the Human Emperor Guards.

He returned to the royal study.

Wei Shang closed the door and stopped at the imperial table to report the matter.

"You say he can succeed?" the Xia Emperor asked."

"Regardless of whether it succeeds or not, Your Majesty will not suffer any losses. It is good that it succeeds, but even if it fails, there is no loss."

"I want detailed information on Zhang Ronghua!"

"Please wait a moment!"

Wei Shang left, but he returned a few minutes later with a thick stack of documents in his hands.

The Xia Emperor read through them one by one. The records were very detailed and comprehensive, including the three generations of his ancestors. There was also a detailed introduction to everything that had happened in the past few days. Other than the hidden ones, everything was recorded, including his relationship with Yang Hongling and the old teacher.

After reading it.

“What level of cultivation do you think he has?”

“Around the first or second level of the Great Grandmaster Realm!”

“At such a young age, without any resources, with such a background, he cultivated to the great grandmaster realm. His talent is very strong! No wonder he was valued by the old man and even made Shimin sacrifice some benefits in exchange. If it was only ten to twenty percent of expectations just now, it had now increased to half.”

“When this old servant came, I had already sealed off the news. No one knows about this!”

“As long as he can succeed, even if it’s just to increase his lifespan by ten years, I can do many things!”

At this point, the Xia Emperor’s majestic eyes began to radiate with a monstrous killing intent.

In the library.

Zhang Ronghua had already finished eating. He put down his chopsticks and ate the black grapes before spitting the skin into the trash can.

Before he arrived, Ding Yi’s excited voice came from outside.””Brother, I’m back!”

“It looks like it’s done.”

He stood up from the chair, opened the door, and walked out.

Ding Yi slammed on the brakes and stopped in front of him. Just as he was about to say something, he was afraid that the walls had ears, so he pulled him into the library hall and closed the door. He lowered his voice,”It’s done! His Majesty has already agreed and gave me this.” He took out a Sumeru Bag and handed it over.

“What’s inside?” Zhang Ronghua asked.”

Ding Yi kept her in suspense and blinked proudly. “You guess!”

Seeing that he was pulling a long face, she immediately cowered.

“One-tenth of the Palace of Ten Thousand Books ‘Daoist Canon!’”

After staying in the Scholar Hall for a few days, he had a general understanding of the various departments in the palace.

The Hall of Ten Thousand Books was a place where books were stored. It was a huge palace, and it was filled with all kinds of books. There were even ancient books.

Although Zhang Ronghua wanted to go in and read all the books in the library, he did not have enough status. He did not expect Ding Yi to give him a surprise.

After calming down, she felt that something was wrong!

The Xia Emperor had allowed them to be on duty in the palace, but why did he bestow these Daoist scriptures?

He opened the Sumeru Bag and took a look. There were nearly 2,000 books inside.

Back in the Hall of Ten Thousand Books, Wei Shang had grabbed at the air and sent countless books flying over. Ding Yi had only seen a rough outline of them, but he wasn’t sure how many there were.

Each book was very thick. Some were even a set. Even the thinnest book was dozens of centimeters tall, and the thickest set was half the height of a person.

If it were anyone else who saw this, they would immediately have a headache. However, in his eyes, these were all treasures! He didn't even want to exchange it for money.

He was even more puzzled.

She looked at him seriously and said, "Tell me the process in detail!"

Ding Yi did not speak immediately. He cautiously walked to the window, closed it, and returned. "Brother, let's talk inside."

"Good!"

The two of them went to the lounge and closed the door.

"Brother, you're a martial artist. Do you have a way to prevent others from eavesdropping?" Ding Yi's expression was solemn.

Zhang Ronghua nodded. He knew the seriousness of the matter and the implications. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so cautious. He used his Black Yellow True Essence to form a barrier to protect the two of them. Even if Ding

Yi screamed inside the barrier, outsiders wouldn't be able to hear him. "Alright."

Looking at the golden barrier, Ding Yi was curious. He knocked on it with two fingers and a "dong dong" sound was heard. He looked expectant. "When I become a normal person, I will definitely work hard to cultivate and strive to reach your realm."

Zhang Ronghua smiled and patted him on the shoulder. He didn't have the heart to hurt him. He continued the topic from before. "Don't miss anything." "Yes." Ding Yi replied heavily.

He recounted his departure from the Book Collection Hall, his meeting with the

Xia Emperor, and everything that had happened in the Hall of Ten Thousand Books. It was very detailed and did not leave out a single detail, including the True Dragon Token.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua's brain was working at high speed, analyzing the reason. From what he could see, Emperor Xia must have heard that he could create a technique that could strengthen his meridians and increase his lifespan. Seeing that he was stuck and was just a little bit away from creating it, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to create it, so he borrowed Ding Yi's hand to give him these books.

From this perspective, could it be that the Xia Emperor was dying? Or perhaps he was like Ding Yi, born with narrow meridians or weak meridians, only half of an ordinary person's, or even worse?

It shouldn't be!

Only his lifespan was left. He was the Human Emperor, the supreme ruler of Grand Xia, wielding supreme authority. For such a major character, what could he not have? Cultivation techniques, pills, secret techniques, and so on that could increase one's lifespan. As long as one gave the order, the people below would fight to be the first to send them over.. Why would they target the cultivation technique that he had created?

Chapter 160: Supreme Nirvana Life Technique

He couldn't figure it out!

Unless one could figure out Emperor Xia's motives, one would not be able to deduce it.

With a serious expression, Zhang Ronghua said,""Since Eunuch Wei said so, he has a reason to do so. Remember this! This matter will always rot in my heart."

Ding Yi was not a fool. If the matter was not serious, why would Wei Shang repeatedly explain?

No matter what his purpose was, he did not need to figure it out. He just had to do it!

“Don’t worry, Elder Brother!” I know what to do. “Even if I cultivate this cultivation technique and recover, if anyone asks about it, I’ll push it to Grandpa. I’ll say that the treasure he sent for me can help me change my body and cleanse my marrow, strengthen my meridians, and make me return to normal. I won’t leak any information about you.”

Zhang Ronghua nodded and put away the Xuanhuang True Essence barrier. He called out, “Let’s go to the miscellaneous hall first!”

Ding Yi didn’t understand. He clearly already had these Daoist scriptures from the Hall of Ten Thousand Books, so why would he still go to the miscellaneous hall? Could it be that those abandoned old books were even more precious than the books in the collection of the Hall of Ten Thousand Books?

However, he didn’t ask. He displayed the foresight of a young master from an aristocratic family to the fullest.

He left the library and locked the door.

He carried the lantern and walked towards the hall.

Half of the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army was led by the military marquis. They guarded them from both sides to ensure their safety and prevent them from wandering around.

They arrived at the miscellaneous hall.

The Mysterious Heavenly Golden Scaled Army stood outside like a wooden pole, motionless. A strong, murderous aura emanated from their bodies.

In terms of individual strength, these people were comparable to Flood Dragon Guards, and some were even stronger than them. Their overall strength was even more impressive, and they had a large number of people.

Ding Yi carried the lantern and pushed the door open. He moved forward and waited for Zhang Ronghua to enter before he followed him in and closed the door from the inside.

A strong musty and rotten smell mixed together and entered his nose. From the looks of it, no one had cleaned it for a long time.

As soon as his feet landed on the ground, he left a two-inch-deep footprint on the thick layer of dust.

Zhang Ronghua frowned and looked around. The hall was quite big, but it looked like a garbage dump. There were piles of abandoned books everywhere. There were hammers everywhere. Even under his feet, there was an abandoned book. "No one asked here?"

Ding Yi hung up the lantern and dispelled the darkness. The gentle light shone down, making the room brighter. He explained, "When I came here, it was already abandoned! Over the years, all the old and tattered articles and books were thrown here. Gradually, it became like this."

Zhang Ronghua didn't ask any more questions. He bent down and picked up the book under his feet. With a golden light, the dust on the book was scattered, revealing two broken words. After careful identification, the two words "Ancient" were written. There should be more words behind it, but the remaining cover had been destroyed.

Flipping it open, he saw that some of the contents recorded on it had disappeared and some were destroyed. However, the remaining bit was still very useful. It was actually the method of health preservation of ancient cultivators.

Zhang Ronghua didn't expect that a casual step would actually yield such a huge harvest. He looked at it very seriously.

When he finished reading it.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

"What's the value of this book?" Ding Yi asked curiously."

"You should thank it!"

Zhang Ronghua said," It records the method of health preservation of ancient cultivators. It's different from the current method of health preservation. Even an ordinary person can use a secret technique to guide the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to nourish the body, making the body stronger and the cells more active. From there, they can achieve the goal of longevity." However, it was severely lacking, with only one-fifth left."

Ding Yi was anxious. He rolled up his sleeves and cursed with red eyes,""Which wicked person did this? Such a good ancient book was actually thrown away so casually? I curse him to give birth to a son without an asshole!"

He wanted to reassure him.

"Don't worry! I've already created more than ninety percent of this cultivation technique. With this incomplete ancient cultivation technique, the Daoist Canon you brought, and these abandoned old books, it shouldn't be a problem to create it."

"Brother, is this true?"

Zhang Ronghua nodded and started reading an old book.

Seeing this.

Ding Yi did not idle around either. The dust on the ground was very thick. Since there was the first incomplete ancient cultivation technique, there might be a second one. Regardless of whether he gained anything by removing the dust, it would only be a waste of effort. If he found another one, it would be a profit.

He began to remove the dust and search for books.

As time passed, Zhang Ronghua finished reading the books in the hall one by one. He was multitasking as he read and absorbed the knowledge in them.

Unbeknownst to him, his temperament had changed, and his scholarly aura had become stronger and stronger.

In the past.

His temperament leaned towards killing, iron and blood, carrying the spirit of a martial artist. Now, even if he wore armor, in the eyes of others, he was still a scholar.

Grand Tutor Manor.

After spending a day at Jixia Learning Palace, Ji Xueyan's heart was completely set on Zhang Ronghua. Although the experiment last night had failed and the Righteousness Qi couldn't be preserved in the body for a long time, she had found the correct path and proved that his method was correct and that the secret technique he had created was effective.

She locked herself in her room, hoping that time would pass quickly. The more she did so, the slower time passed..