

East Palace 171

Chapter 171: The Secret of the Ding Family

She had read through many ancient books and even borrowed his train of thought, but she still had no clue. She clearly saw hope in the future, but she could not find a way. The feeling of powerlessness was like a huge mountain pressing down on her heart. It was too uncomfortable!

Back at the residence.

Without saying a word, he walked towards the backyard. Before he entered, the voices of a cat and a human came from the courtyard. The former was Purple Cat's voice, while the latter was Crescent Moon's.

Ji Xueyan's heart skipped a beat. Purple Cat hadn't been here for the past two days. He had been guarding the two Vermilion Fruits in his residence. Now that he was here, could it be that he had returned?

Thinking of this, he subconsciously quickened his pace and walked inside.

At the pavilion.

Crescent Moon sat on the stone bench, while Purple Cat sat on the stone table. With one paw, he threw the black grapes into her mouth and then into his own mouth.

Cat Eye glared at Ji Xueyan, who was standing behind her. He picked up a black grape and jumped over the stone table. He landed in her arms and raised the black grape high up. He brought it to her mouth and motioned for her to eat.

Ji Xueyan looked at him with a meaningful look in her eyes. Her red lips opened slightly and she ate the black grape that Purple Cat had passed to her. She spat out the grape skin.

Yue Ya hurriedly stood up from the stone bench. "Miss, you're back! This servant will prepare hot water and serve you to bathe."

"Yes."

He nodded and entered the room with the purple cat in his arms. He closed the door. Without Yue Ya around, it was much easier to talk.

Ji Xueyan lowered her voice and asked with anticipation, "Is he back?"

"Meow!" Purple Cat nodded. "Did he ask you to come and take the first place?"

"Meow!" He nodded again.

Ji Xueyan smiled. According to the information she had received, Zhang Ronghua had been staying in the palace for the past two days. He had even accompanied Ding Yi to see His Majesty last night. It should be related to Ding Yi.

The purple cat raised its paw and pointed at its stomach. It looked at her pitifully as if it was saying that it was hungry!

This little fellow was also very useful!

It was inconvenient for humans to show up, but cats did not have such concerns.

She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a 200-year-old Vermilion Fruit.

Out of habit.

Purple Cat was just testing it out and didn't have much hope. She didn't expect that she would really get a reward. Her movements were extremely fast. She opened her mouth and swallowed the 200-year-old Vermilion Fruit. She had just broken through and her cultivation had improved again. She quickly refined it, allowing her cultivation to advance a little.

Footsteps sounded from outside. It was light and pleasant. The sound was like a crescent moon. The human and cat had a tacit understanding and took the initiative to shut their mouths.

Ji Xueyan sat on the chair and petted the cat. The door opened and Yue Ya came in. She placed the bathtub on the floor and closed the door. She turned around

and said, "Miss, this servant will serve you in your bath."

Ji Xueyan wanted to meet Zhang Ronghua and perfect her Haoran's bones, so why would she let her get in the way here?

"No need! You can go and rest."

"This..."

Seeing the young lady's expression turn cold, Yue Ya swallowed the rest of her words. She bowed, retreated, and closed the door.

He stood up from his chair.

Ji Xueyan's movements were very fast. She took off her clothes and put one of her legs into the bathtub. She squatted down and let the hot water cover her shoulders. She raised her arms and quickly moved them a few times. Then, she stood up and came out of the bathtub. She used her internal energy to disperse the water droplets on her body. She took out a set of clean clothes and put it on.

Then, she covered her face with a veil.

She walked to the window and looked at the night sky outside. There was still some time before dawn. She couldn't wait for such a long time!

He pondered for a moment.

Under normal circumstances, his father would not look for him. Even if he had something to do, he would wait until tomorrow.

Yue Ya was the same. Unless he called her, without her orders, she would not dare to barge in.

Thinking of this...

She quickly walked outside and waved at the purple cat. The latter jumped and landed in her arms. She opened the door and closed it after she went out. Her jade-like hand stroked its purple fur and pretended to take a casual walk. She took the opportunity to sneak away.

After leaving the Grand Tutor Manor, he stood in a dark alley.

For some reason, Ji Xueyan's calm heart felt very excited. She had never felt like this before. Her blood was boiling and circulating at a high speed.

This kind of thought was not good. She was afraid that something would happen, so she quickly dispelled it. She told herself that she only saw him to perfect the Haoran bone setting and had nothing to do with other things.

He repeated it three times before his burning heart finally calmed down.

He circulated his movement technique, leaving behind an afterimage as he rushed towards his mansion.

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua had already absorbed the medicinal strength of the nine spiritual herbs. His meridians had expanded, his body and soul had been strengthened, and his lifespan had increased by 50 years. The benefits he had obtained were even more than the first time. Even his cultivation had also advanced a step, breaking through to the third level of the heaven ascension realm. His Xuanhuang true essence had increased by five times again, and his foundation had become stronger.

The simplest thing was to absorb the same amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi and refine it. The time needed to refine it would be reduced by more than half, not to mention the other benefits.

Looking at the impurities that were being discharged from his body, a thick stench wafted over. He shook his head helplessly. "I have to shower again." He got off the bed, opened the door, and walked towards the Meditation Lake.

At this point.

He took off his clothes and jumped in.

In the mansion.

Ji Xueyan stopped in front of his room and knocked on the door.

Thump! Thump!

Three times in a row, it was quiet inside. No one answered.

Her brows straightened and her beautiful eyes rolled around. She looked at the purple cat suspiciously and met her eyes. The purple cat tilted its head as if it was wondering why there was no one around. He was the one who asked her to

come.

Jumping out of her arms, she pushed open the door and motioned for her to follow. After hesitating for a moment, Ji Xueyan gritted her teeth and pressed her tongue against her lips as she walked in.

Purple Cat had already walked around the room and there was nothing in the bedroom. When he returned to the living room, he gestured at her and called out, "Meow!"

It was as if he was telling her that he might have gone out for something and would be back soon. He wanted her to be patient and sit down.

Suddenly.

Outside the courtyard, there was a knock on the door. The door of the room not far away opened, and Uncle Shi came out from inside. Seeing this, Ji Xueyan was shocked. If outsiders saw a man and a woman alone in the same room in the middle of the night, how would they face others? Not even Uncle Shi.

She subconsciously wanted to stand up, but Purple Cat was faster than her. She left a purple afterimage on the spot and rushed over. She closed the door and stood behind it. She gestured at her twice, indicating that she did not have to worry. He might be back..

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He was in a dilemma!

She was referring to Ji Xueyan's current situation. She could see it more clearly than Purple Cat. If Zhang Ronghua came back, why would he knock on the door? Couldn't he come in himself?

Even if he didn't bring the key, it would be easy for him to climb over the wall with a light tap. It could only mean that the person who came was not him! It should be someone else.

If he went out now.

If someone saw her, she would be in big trouble. If it wasn't mud, it would be sh * t. If she couldn't explain it clearly, she would be safe and sound, but Zhang Ronghua wouldn't be able to. Whether it was the Crown Prince or the Imperial

Family, they wouldn't let him off.

He could only wait!

When the person couldn't see Zhang Ronghua, he would leave on his own.

Then, he would leave the residence quietly without anyone noticing.

Thinking of this...

He stood up from the chair and walked to the door. He listened attentively. If something went wrong, he would think of another way.

Purple Cat was puzzled. Its cat eyes rolled around and shook its head. Humans were too complicated!

He had to continue guarding the door until Zhang Ronghua returned. He had already eaten the Vermilion Fruit. If he didn't do it, he would lose his integrity.

He wouldn't be able to ask for anything next time.

The development of the matter was beyond her expectations.

The person who came was Ma Ping 'an. He had come under the Crown Prince's orders and had Zhang Ronghua rush over immediately.

Just now.

Chen Youcai rushed over with his men, looking anxious. When he arrived at the main entrance of the Eastern Palace, he happened to meet him on patrol. He told him that he had an urgent matter to see His Highness and asked him to bring him in immediately.

Ma Ping 'an knew that he was one of them. Seeing him like this, something big must have happened. Otherwise, he wouldn't have acted like this. He brought him into the Eastern Palace and asked Qing'er to report it. After seeing His Highness, Chen Youcai told him everything. He had just received news that the entire family of Yin Guoping, the governor of Shangjing, had been killed. Not a single one survived, especially Yin Guoping. His death was miserable. His tongue had been cut off, his eyes dug out, his ears cut off, and his limbs separated.

When the Shangjing government found out about this, they were furious. They gave a death order to search the entire city and find the mastermind at all costs. At the same time, they also asked the four yamen (four county yamen) to send people to search together.

After learning about this, Chen Youcai ordered people to inquire about the whole story. He asked the county captain to lead the constables of the county government to cooperate with the Shangjing government to search for the culprit behind the scenes. Meanwhile, he brought his confidants over.

To him, Yin Guoping's death was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

He had been the county magistrate of the Eastern City for so many years. If there was someone to take care of him, he would have advanced to a higher position.

However, ever since his father-in-law retired, he had been stuck in this place.

There were pros and cons. The pros were that he would remain as the county magistrate of the eastern district, but once he had enough experience and the opportunity came, he could improve at any time. The cons were that he could not see any hope of promotion.

Before he joined the Crown Prince.

Even if Yin Guoping was dead, he did not dare to have any excessive thoughts. Shangjing's position was too special. Under the feet of the emperor, he managed more than a million people in the capital. His power was monstrous. With a stomp of his foot, the capital would tremble. He entered the court and discussed the affairs of the dynasty. He had all kinds of privileges and was half a step into the circle of the top nobles. If he advanced further, even if he could not enter the Tianji Pavilion and become one of the five cabinet elders, he could still get the position of Minister of the Six Ministries.

However, with the Crown Prince's support, he would be able to compete with his qualifications.

If he went up, he would have made a huge profit. Even if he failed, he would not lose anything. He would just continue to endure in the position of the county magistrate of the eastern city.

After listening.

The Crown Prince did not answer immediately. From a different perspective, one would see things differently. Chen Youcai was looking at the position of

Shangjing's prefect, while he was looking at the court and the layout behind it.

To push him to such an important position, even if he had enough experience, it would be harder than ascending to the heavens!

The other forces would not just sit back and watch as they snatched the position of Shangjing Prefecture Magistrate. If that happened, his influence would once again grow.

Instead, they would join forces and kick him out first. If they wanted to break out of the situation and obtain enough benefits from it, they had to plan well before they could make a move.

He told him to wait in the Eastern Palace and ordered Ma Ping 'an to call Zhang Ronghua over. Before he left, he secretly told him something, which led to this scene.

Uncle Shi led him in and stopped in the backyard."Wait here. Qing Lin went out just now and hasn't returned yet." "Yes." Ma Ping 'an replied.

Uncle Shi returned to his room.

Hearing the familiar voice from outside, Ji Xueyan frowned and clenched her fists. She was very nervous. If one listened carefully, one could hear her heart beating rapidly. She thought to herself, Why is it him? Did something happen to the Crown Prince?

It was too late to go out now. If Ma Ping 'an saw her, unless she hardened her heart to silence her, the consequences would be very serious if the news reached the Eastern Palace!

He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

He couldn't stay outside any longer. He went to the bedroom to hide. He controlled his footsteps and walked in quietly.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua came out of the lake after taking a shower. He wore big pants and used his Xuanhuang True Essence to shake off the water droplets on his body. He picked up the dirty clothes on the ground and walked home.

Arriving at the backyard, the figure in front of them was actually him!

He was like a fly that was in a mess, pacing back and forth. He was puzzled. It was almost midnight, so why was he here now? Did something happen to the

Crown Prince?

"What happened?" he asked.."

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Ma Ping 'an quickly stepped forward and looked at his attire. He quickly said, "Go back to your room and change your clothes. We'll talk on the way!"

"Alright!"

She asked him to wait outside. When she reached the bedroom, she pushed the door open and walked in.

An elegant fragrance entered his nose. It was very familiar. It belonged to Ji Xueyan. Judging from the rich fragrance, she should not have left yet.

Combined with the current situation, she should have come not long after he went to the Jingxin Lake. Then, Ma Ping 'an came. She could not leave even if she wanted to, so she could only hide in the room.

There wasn't any in the living room, so he could only stay in the bedroom.

He didn't turn around, afraid of arousing Ma Ping 'an's suspicion, so he closed the door.

He walked into the bedroom. When he heard the sound of the door opening, Ji Xueyan could sense that Zhang Ronghua was alone. He didn't hide and was waiting for him at the same place. Seeing that the door had closed and he had entered, her heart jumped to her throat. This was the first time something like this had happened. There were also the Crown Prince's men outside, so she didn't dare to breathe too loudly.

She was not a thief, but she was extremely flustered. She did not know what was going on.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua walk over in his underpants, she subconsciously ignored him. She raised her jade-like hand and pointed outside as if she was asking what was going on.

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything. He shook his head at her, indicating that he didn't know either.

He walked closer and lowered his voice so that only they could hear him."His Highness sent him here because he must have something urgent to look for me. I'm afraid he won't have time to perfect the Haoran Bone Setting tonight."

Ji Xueyan nodded and didn't dare to speak, afraid that Ma Ping 'an would hear her.

"I was delayed by something two days ago and have been staying in the Scholar Hall.

She shook her head, as if to say that she was fine!

"I'll go over and take a look first."

He took the clothes and walked out.

Seeing him leave, Ji Xueyan's heart relaxed. Her tense mind also relaxed.

In the hall.

Zhang Ronghua was wearing his clothes, but he was not as calm as he looked. The feeling of being a thief seemed to be...It was a little exciting!

No!

He didn't do anything bad, so how could he be a thief?

However, when he saw Ji Xueyan, his blood started to flow faster and faster. The pleasure was at its peak and could not be described with words.

He didn't dare to think about it anymore and quickly put on his clothes. He tied his hair up with a rope and tidied his collar. He looked at the bedroom and opened the door. He stood outside and closed the door.

Without stopping, he called out, "Let's go!"

Ma Ping 'an was suspicious and joked, "You look like you've been caught doing bad things!"

Zhang Ronghua pretended to be unhappy and kicked him. "Nonsense!"

"After all these years, I know very well what kind of person you are. You're loyal to your job and don't get close to women. Even a beauty like Ningxue can't enter your eyes, let alone other women." Ronghua was speechless.

Without batting an eyelid, he quickened his pace and walked out.

Ji Xueyan waited until the footsteps outside had completely disappeared. After a while, there was no movement at all. Ji Xueyan's tense mind finally relaxed. Out of caution, she didn't go out immediately. She picked up Purple Cat from the ground and pointed outside. "Go out and see if they've left."

"Meow!" Purple Cat agreed.

He jumped down from her hand and landed on the ground before running outside.

He was proud in his heart. At the critical moment, he still had to rely on him!

After a while.

It returned once again and stood up proudly. Its two short legs supported its body and its two small paws gestured as if to say that they were leaving.

Hearing this, Ji Xueyan was relieved.

Just as he was about to leave, he retracted his foot. He looked at it and muttered to himself "When he comes back."

"Meow!" The purple cat patted its chest with its paws, indicating that it understood.

Without any delay, he changed directions and left through the side door. Only after leaving the residence did he feel completely relieved. He circulated his movement technique and rushed towards the residence of the Grand Tutor.

On the way.

Ma Ping 'an explained the situation in detail.

Zhang Ronghua thought about who the murderer was. From the motive, Yin Guoping had just taken office and was murdered. His entire family was killed. This case was too big and would shake the entire court.

The Shangjing government was a department with real power and managed the entire capital. The official positions of the prefect were different. Sometimes they were high, sometimes they were low, but the lowest was a third rank official. Yin Guoping was one of them.

Even so, he was still a high-ranking official of the imperial court. He was killed just like that, and no one survived. If the murderer was not found, the face of the Great Xia Dynasty would be completely lost. What prestige would there be left to speak of?

Once this matter started, the consequences would be very serious.

Moreover...

He was still the First Prince's subordinate, a core member of his faction. If he died, the First Prince's faction would be defeated and would never be the same again.

At this time, the First Prince probably had the intention to kill. For this position, he had sacrificed too many benefits in exchange for it. Yin Guoping had taken the position, but before his butt could warm up and he had seen the reward, he was gone. The position was also empty, and there was no chance to fight for it.

If he failed once in a position, no one would give him a second chance.

Moreover, those princes were not easy to deal with. They would definitely fight for it by hook or by crook.

Position was one of them. Secondly, if he could not catch the mastermind in a short period of time and execute him, it would be a fatal blow to his prestige. Those who followed him would think that they had sold their lives to him. If they were assassinated and their entire family was destroyed, they would not even be able to catch the murderer.. If they continued to work hard, wouldn't they become the second Yin Guoping?

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Therefore...

Not only did he want to catch the culprit behind the scenes, but he also wanted to do it beautifully.

There was limited information.

Zhang Ronghua shook his head, unable to guess who the mastermind was.

Ma Ping 'an pretended to be relaxed and asked curiously,""I heard that you and

Ding Yi went to the palace to meet His Majesty last night?”

Zhang Ronghua was very vigilant. He heard another meaning from this sentence.

This was not what he wanted to ask. It was probably the Crown Prince who had instructed him to investigate and find out why he had met the Xia Emperor last night.

Facing his gaze, her expression did not change as she said naturally, “Ding Yi wants to see His Majesty. His body is not good, so he asked me to accompany him.”

“I still want to drink with you? You’ve been staying in the Scholar’s Hall for two days.”

The scapegoat came and pushed the blame onto Qian Wenli.

Zhang Ronghua continued,” Qian Wenli set a trap for me. He sent the abandoned old books from the miscellaneous hall over and even set a time limit to tidy them up. Seeing that the time is approaching, I can only work harder.”

Ma Ping ‘an nodded and didn’t ask further.

It was reasonable and everything made sense.

They continued on their way.

Zhang Ronghua thought about many things. Considering Emperor Xia’s behavior, Wei Shang’s repeated instructions to Ding Yi, and the Crown Prince’s request for Ma Ping ‘an to question him, why didn’t he do it himself?

Regardless of whether it worked or not, it would cause him to be disgusted.

However, Ma Ping'an was different. His status was low, and he was close to Zhang Ronghua. He pretended to ask casually and wouldn't cause any discomfort. From this point of view, it was likely that the Empress was also involved. It was even more likely that she had sent someone to deliver a message to the Crown Prince, which led to this scene.

His heart was heavy!

As his status rose, he knew more and more secrets. He realized that the waters of the imperial family were really too deep.

In the Eastern Palace.

Xuanhe Hall.

The Crown Prince wasn't around, so Chen Youcai was the only one in the hall. He was sitting on a chair, drinking tea and waiting. At this moment, hurried footsteps came from outside. His eyes lit up, and he stood up from his chair. Looking at Zhang Ronghua and Ma Ping'an, he quickly went up to them and said, "Coming!" "Where's His Highness?" Zhang Ronghua nodded and asked.

"Inside."

Hearing the voices outside, the crown prince knew that Zhang Ronghua had arrived. He walked out with Qing'er and Shuang'er and waved his hand for them to sit down.

Zhang Ronghua sat on the first seat on the left, Chen Youcai sat on the first seat on the right, and Ma Ping'an sat beside him. Zheng Fugui was not around, so he was not taking a bath today.

Shuang'er served the tea and placed the poured tea in front of them.

No one moved, allowing the tea to steam up and float in the air.

The Crown Prince's expression was solemn as he asked in a deep voice, "Have you heard?"

“On the way here, Ma Ping ‘an already told me.”

“Ping Bo wants to fight for this position. I’ve thought about it, it’s not realistic to take this position!”

Chen Youcai was not in a hurry. He had not been a county magistrate all these years for nothing. He knew that the Crown Prince still had something to say, so he waited quietly.

“Although we can’t get the position of magistrate, we can fight for the position of judge and magistrate. With his experience, we have a 70% chance of catching the culprit.”

Zhang Ronghua understood that he had asked Ma Ping ‘an to call him over so late at night to catch someone.

The Crown Prince continued,” If it’s an ordinary matter, with Ma Ping ‘an’s ability, you can just leave it to him. You don’t have to come forward.” However, this matter is of great importance and cannot be taken lightly. Once you miss this opportunity, it will be harder than ascending to the heavens to take another piece of meat from the Shangjing government. As for Zheng Fugui, he could still kill and guard the Eastern Palace, but he wasn’t good at such things.”

“I will do my best!”

“I don’t worry about you!”

After giving a few more instructions, the Crown Prince brought Qing er and the others away and entered the palace.

Chen Youcai stood up from his chair and did not hide anything. He bowed solemnly to him. “Qing Lin, I’ll leave everything to you!”

“Wait for my news! ” Zhang Ronghua replied.”

After leaving the Hall of Proclamation and Harmony, he brought a battalion of Flood Dragon Guards and rushed towards Yin Guoping's home.

Ma Ping 'an continued to patrol and was in charge of the Eastern Palace's defense. Chen Youcai wanted to help, but he did not have the power. He could only go back and wait for news.

It was clearly late at night, after dawn, but the streets were filled with people from the government or the patrolling officers of the Fifth Division of City Defense.

Other than them, there were also some guards. It seemed that they were people from other forces. They had the same idea as them. They wanted to find the culprit behind the scenes and reach into Shangjing government.

Tomorrow's court would be even more exciting.

According to Chen Youcai, Yin Guoping's body was still in the residence. The Yin residence had been sealed off and heavily guarded to maintain the scene.

However. it could only be delayed for one night- At dawn tomorrow. his body

had to be transported back to the government office for burial.

He rushed over to the Yin Manor with the Flood Dragon Guards.

The leading officer was a military officer. He stepped forward and stopped them, driving them away with a cold face."The crime scene has been sealed off. Leave quickly!"

Zhang Ronghua's eyes turned cold as he shouted, "Get lost!"

Sima was about to speak, but before he could, Zhang Ronghua grabbed his collar and threw him aside.

The surrounding soldiers wanted to rush up, but the Flood Dragon Guards stepped forward and blocked them. He pushed open the door and walked in.

The thick smell of blood wafted over. Dozens of members of the Yin Clan, including the servants and maids in the manor, as well as the two large wolfdogs that they had raised, were brutally killed. The ground was littered with corpses, and blood flowed all over the ground..

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The deeper they went in, the stronger the smell of blood became, especially the Yin family members. Their deaths were very tragic. Their bodies were dismembered, and their limbs were crushed by a huge force. They were expressionless until they reached the backyard and stopped in Yin Guoping's bedroom.

There were two corpses on the bed. One was Yin Guoping's, and the other was his wife's. Their deaths were even more tragic, several times worse than the rest of the Yin family. There was not a single intact spot, and minced meat was everywhere.

The luxurious and soft bed, along with the bedding, was dyed red with blood. It was like hell on earth, a tragic sight. He checked it carefully to find any useful clues.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua left the room and found a clue that was not a clue. The murderer had a grudge with the Yin family, and it had to be a blood feud. That was why he had killed them and even used a cruel method to kill them.

The surrounding Flood Dragon Guards hurriedly came forward and led them out of the Yin Clan. The Sima wanted to say something, but when he saw Zhang Ronghua's cold gaze, he shut his mouth in fear.

"What should we do now, sir?" asked the general."

Zhang Ronghua stopped in his tracks and told him his plan.”” Use the teams as units and the Yin Residence as the center. Spread out and search the surroundings. After you find any clues, don’t act rashly. Release the signal flare immediately. After I see it, I will rush over in the shortest time possible.”

“Yes!”

The first battalion of Flood Dragon Guards split into ten teams and left quickly.

After they left, Shi Yan didn’t stay idle. He used his movement technique to travel through the night and rushed forward. He then used his soul power to search the surroundings. In front of the huge soul power, he could see if there was anyone hiding. His speed was fast and his efficiency was high.

As time passed.

The northern part of the city was almost completely searched. There was only one street left. At this time, there was less than an hour before dawn. Under the cover of soul power, two groups of people were confronting each other on the street ahead. From their clothes, one group was the First Prince’s men, and the other was the constables of Shangjing.

In terms of numbers, the Capital’s side had the advantage, but in terms of the number of experts, the First Prince’s side had the upper hand. The leader was a middle-aged woman with a scar on her oval face. It extended from the bridge of her nose to the left, and half of her face was ruined. Her eyes were very cold, like those of a poisonous snake, emitting a dangerous aura.

In the middle of them was a manservant dressed in a blue robe and a shabby hairstyle. He held his head with both hands and squatted on the ground, shivering. His trembling body betrayed the fear in his heart. There was also a

puddle of water on the ground. It seemed that he had peed in fear.

Beside him, there were gongs and drums. Overall, it looked like a watchman!

The atmosphere was tense and murderous. Neither side had any intention of backing down. Their swords were pointed at each other.

The scarred woman lost her patience. She smiled sinisterly like a demon and said coldly, "Get lost before I get angry!"

The leader of the constables didn't retreat. So what if the First Prince was the first in line? As long as he got the night watchman, he could ask him about the whereabouts of the mastermind and pass the news to Daren. With Daren's protection, he would not have to worry about revenge. He could even be promoted and make a fortune. How could he give up the opportunity that he had obtained?

With a tough attitude, he retorted, "We have received orders from above to arrest the murderer of Lord Yi. You are the ones who have to retreat, not us!" "A mere constable dares to show off in front of me?"

The constable felt that something was wrong. It seemed that she was going to make a move. He hurriedly shouted, "We are from the Shangjing government."

"Do you still dare to attack us?"

The scarred woman smiled disdainfully. She raised her hand and waved it, ordering, "Bring him here! Whoever dares to stop me, beat them to death!"

A group of guards rushed forward like wolves and tigers, their target was the night watchman.

The constable gritted his teeth, making a sizzling sound. After spending so much effort, he finally found a clue. He was unwilling to give up just like that. He threw caution to the wind and ordered angrily, "Stop them!"

Holding the punishment knife, he rushed forward first, wanting to snatch the night watchman over.

The battle had just begun, and it was almost one-sided. The scarred woman did not even make a move. Just the guards alone were enough to knock them to the ground. They knew their limits and did not kill

them. Although they were all injured, especially the constables, who were even more seriously injured, no one died. Otherwise, if this were to spread to the court, the First Prince would be in trouble.

Two guards carried the night watchman into the crowd.

“Go back!” the scarred woman ordered.

The constable was unwilling, but her skills were not as good as theirs. From the beginning to the end, she did not even make a move and they were defeated. She could only watch them leave.

At this moment.

Zhang Ronghua had also arrived nearby. He withdrew his soul power and looked at the scarred woman who had already left. He quickly chased after her.

I’ve reached the fork in the road

He came out from the front and stood in the middle of the street, blocking their way. He did not stop and walked towards the night watchman.

The scar-faced woman stopped in her tracks, and so did the guard behind her.

His cold eyes sized him up from head to toe. When he saw that he was only at Zongshi realm tier 6, the corners of his mouth curled up in disdain. “You want him too?”

Zhang Ronghua was not wearing his official uniform. He was wearing a black brocade robe and a black and gold cloak. He stopped ten steps away from her and admitted generously, “Are you going to hand him over yourself, or do you want me to do it?”

“It also depends on whether you have the ability!”

Without needing her instructions, the guard had already rushed up and charged towards him.

“They’re not enough!”

Zhang Ronghua made a move. He opened his fan and waved it casually. Golden light rushed out and turned into a huge wind. It hit their bodies and killed all the guards who rushed up..

Chapter 176: Yin Guoping’s Death

The scarred woman narrowed her eyes. No wonder you’re so fearless.”

He formed a seal with his hands and mobilized his soul power to form a huge sword. He slashed at Zhang Ronghua’s head.

A mere Earth Rank Spirit Master also dared to make a fool of himself in front of him.

He stepped forward.

Ignoring the giant soul sword, Bai Niao pointed at the phoenix fan and violently scattered it. Under the scarred woman’s terrified gaze, the fan opened and slashed her neck, taking her life.

Seeing this, the remaining guards were frightened. They wanted to escape with the night watchman, but Zhang Ronghua did not give them a chance. Since he had chosen to kill them, they had to die.

After going back and forth, he stood where he was once again. The few guards who had escaped were also dealt with, following in their footsteps.

He carried the night watchman who had fainted from fear and quickly left. In a deserted place, Zhang Ronghua woke him up. As soon as he woke up, the night watchman was so frightened that he knelt on the ground and kowtowed to beg for mercy. Tears rolled down his face. “Please don’t kill me!”

“Where are they?”

“The Gong Prince’s residence!”

Zhang Ronghua frowned. The Gong Prince had committed suicide in Princess

Changxi’s case, and his mansion had been sealed. If he hid there, it would be hard to find him. “How did you know?”

“I, I was passing by when I was on night watch and happened to see a group of people sneaking in. I wanted to report it to the authorities, but I met them just as I arrived here.”

“Raise your head, look into my eyes and say it again!”

The night watchman lowered his head. His eyes were cold and murderous. His right hand reached for the dagger at his waist and took it out like lightning. He rushed up from the ground and slashed at Zhang Ronghua’s neck.

Bang!

He was sent flying as fast as he came. He was kicked over, his dagger fell to the ground, and a few of his ribs were broken.

She walked in front of him and stepped on his palm roughly. Kacha! His palm was shattered, and his flesh was a mess. The pain was so great that the watchman cried out in pain.

“Can you tell me now?”

The watchman was stubborn and refused to speak.

Zhang Ronghua wasn't in a hurry. He had plenty of time to play around. He stepped on his left knee again and broke it. Blood dyed the ground red. He stood up straight in pain and fell to the ground unconscious.

Wake him up.

"There are still arms and legs. Oh no, there's still your chest. You can continue to hold on!"

His cold words were even colder than the ten-thousand-year-old snow mountain. He was afraid of the night watchman. He was not afraid of death, but he could not bear the torture that was even more terrible than death.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua raise his foot again, he hurriedly shouted, "I'll talk!"

"Speak!"

"I'm the one who shocked the gods. The people hiding in the Gong Prince's residence are all our people! This time, he pretended to be a night watchman to gather information."

His gaze was still evading. Although he hid it well, he still revealed a little.

Moreover...

His words were full of loopholes. If he was really a God -shocking person who had just destroyed Yin Guoping's family and caused such a huge storm, he would not have time to hide. Why would he walk into the trap?

Even if he disguised himself as a night watchman, no matter how well he did it, it was inevitable that there would be some loopholes.

Judging from their previous interactions, the people from Stunned Gods were very cautious and careful. They would not make such a low-level mistake.

She looked at him.

Zhang Ronghua secretly guessed that someone had made Jingshen take the blame.

After pondering for a moment, he decided to spare his life and bring him back to the Crown Prince for interrogation. The most important thing now was to go to the Gong Prince residence and capture the Jingshen people.

With a wave of his hand, a palm strike landed on his head, knocking him unconscious.

He carried him and rushed towards the Gong Prince residence.

Very quickly.

Zhang Ronghua appeared outside the mansion. It was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard. There was the sound of insects around, but there was no movement inside.

With a sweep of his soul power, the huge Imperial Residence was exposed in front of him. There was nothing hidden.

In the main hall.

A black-robed man was sitting on the ground, meditating and cultivating. There was a "crescent moon" symbol embroidered on his chest. From the look of it, he was a higher-up, and there were four Star-ranked members guarding him.

With a leap, he flew in, and with a flash of golden light, he stopped in front of the four of them. Without even giving them a chance to speak, he waved his hand and a violent palm force rushed out, killing them.

Zhang Ronghua kicked open the door and entered the hall.

Hearing the commotion outside, the black-robed man stood up at lightning speed. Just as he was about to attack, he felt a blur in front of his eyes. Before he could even raise his hand, a heavy force hit his chest, scattering the strong internal strength in his body. He grabbed his neck and lifted him up.

“Did you kill Yin Guoping?”

The black-robed man was shocked. Even with the cultivation of a great grandmaster, he could not block a single move from this person. Could it be that he was... He didn't dare to think about it anymore. He suppressed his fear and asked, “Senior, you are?”

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua slammed him to the ground and stepped on his chest.”“Even now, you still don't understand the situation?”

“I-I killed him!”

He pointed at the watchman who had just been thrown to the ground and asked, “You know him?” “I don't know him!”

“It seems like my guess is correct.” He continued to interrogate her.

“Who told you to do this?”

“I don't know!” The black-robed man shook his head. He did not dare to hide anything and told her everything he knew.

“The person who came is very strong, not weaker than this junior.. With a 2,000-year-old ginseng, three heaven-grade medicinal pills, and a million taels of gold, we, Jingshen, are inviting you to destroy Yin Guoping's family!”

Chapter 177: Yin Guoping's Death

“Where is it?” Zhang Ronghua’s eyes lit up.”

“He’s not with me, he’s with Lord Night God, he’s my superior.”

The God-stunning Organization had a one-way communication system. The higher-ups could contact the lower-ups, but the lower-ups could not contact the higher-ups. The higher the identity, the safer it was. There was no need to worry about being exposed.

“Junior has already finished speaking. Can you let me live?”

Zhang Ronghua put away the Voice Recording Stone. The black-robed man’s words had been recorded. He was no longer useful. Living would only be a waste of food.

With a flick of his finger, a streak of Sword Qi slashed down and killed him.

Corpse looting!

Poor bastard! A Moon-ranked higher-up and three Star-ranked members. All of their assets added up to less than 2,000 taels of silver. When did the grandmaster become so poor?

After getting rid of their bodies, he carried the night watchman and rushed to the Eastern Palace.

After Zhang Ronghua left with his men, the Crown Prince did not sleep. He was sleeping soundly when he was woken up in the middle of the night. He wanted to sleep again, but he could not sleep at all. He leaned against the headboard with a pillow behind him. He tapped the bed frame with two fingers and was thinking about the news that Ma Ping ‘an had reported.

Logically speaking, everything he said could be explained, but for some reason, the Crown Prince felt that something was wrong, but he could not explain it.

Moreover...

He was someone he had personally promoted. He was a third-generation Flood Dragon Guard, and he had a strong background. He had sacrificed his own interests to transfer him to the Scholar's Hall. Even though he had been on duty in the Eastern Palace, he had given him money, houses, treasures, and cultivation resources. Logically speaking, there was no reason for him to lie to him.

He muttered to himself, "Could it be that I'm being paranoid?"

That should be the case!

Not thinking about it any further, Qing 'er hurriedly poured a cup of tea and passed it over. The Crown Prince took a sip before passing the cup over and asking, "What time is it now?"

"It's almost dawn."

"Your Highness, do you think he can really succeed?" Qing 'Er asked after a moment of hesitation.

"Regardless of success or failure, since the opportunity has appeared, we must fight for it! If you don't fight, others will fight too. Once they become stronger, our power will weaken. As time goes on, we will become weaker and weaker."

There was a knock on the door, and Zhang Ronghua's voice came from outside, interrupting Qing 'er, "Fortunately, I didn't fail your mission and have already captured the murderer."

The Crown Prince laughed heartily, as if saying, "Did you see that?" He had never disappointed me when he did things!

Qing er helped him up from the bed and walked towards the main hall. When they arrived, they sat on the main seat. Shuang er opened the door and let him in.

After entering the hall, Zhang Ronghua bowed, ""Greetings, Your Highness!"

"There's no need to be so polite!"

"Ma Ping 'an is guarding him outside."

Then, he took out the voice recording stone and handed it to Qing 'er. Under the Crown Prince's signal, Qing' er injected some internal energy into it. The conversation between Zhang Ronghua and the black-robed man sounded.

After listening.

The Crown Prince praised, "Having you alone is better than anything else."" Zhang Ronghua spoke his guess humbly.

"More and more people are involved in this case. Who wants Yin Guoping's family to die?"

He couldn't figure it out!

It did not prevent him from benefiting from it and taking the opportunity to expand his power.

He then said," You've worked hard for the entire night. You must be tired. Go and get some spiritual fruits and Heavenly Jade Brew. Have a good rest when you go back! ""

"I will take my leave!"

When the palace door closed, the Crown Prince stopped smiling and ordered, ""Get someone to pry open the watchman's mouth."

After leaving the Eastern Palace, Zhang Ronghua looked at the rising sun and took a deep breath of fresh air. He spread his arms and stretched his body before walking back to his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

He stopped at a breakfast shop and sat down on a bench. He looked at the lady boss and said, ""A bowl of spicy soup, two fashion brand, two youtiao, and a basket of buns."

"Please wait a moment!"

Soon, the lady boss placed the spicy soup, fashion brand, youtiao, and buns in front of him, as well as a plate of salted vegetables.

She picked up her chopsticks and started eating. The taste was not bad.

After dinner, he paid and rushed back.

On the way.

Coincidentally, they bumped into Zheng Fugui, who was heading to the Eastern Palace. He gave him a look and signaled for him to follow. When they reached a corner, the two of them stopped.

"Have you gotten used to it while I wasn't in the East Palace?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

Zheng Fugui shook his head, then nodded and said truthfully, ""Cousin, after you left, I don't know if it was an illusion, but Ma Ping 'an seemed to have changed into a different person. He placed his trusted aides among the Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards."

Last night, he had tested him on behalf of the Crown Prince, and Zhang Ronghua had already guessed it. When he had left just now, he had collected the spirit fruits and Heavenly Jade Wine from the warehouse and found an opportunity to meet a confidant. The other party had reported everything that had happened in the Eastern Palace, including Ma Ping 'an's little tricks.

“What do you think?”

“I don’t want to work in the Flood Dragon Guards anymore! I don’t like scheming.”

“Did you tell him?”

“Not yet!”

She wanted to say something but hesitated. She wanted to say something but was afraid that she would be embarrassed. She did not know if she should say it.

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua knocked him on the head and glared at him.””If you have something to say, say it!”

“You have to promise me that you won’t tell Father and Mother.”

The only thing that could make him so afraid was Xiao Mi. He probed, “Could it be her?”

‘Yes.’ Zheng Fugui nodded heavily.

A few days ago, he complained to Xiao Mi about what had happened during this period of time.

At that time, she didn’t say anything. It was just the day before yesterday when she found him and told him a piece of news. She asked him if he was willing to go to the Vermilion Bird Gate to serve. If he was willing, the appointment document from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs would be issued and he could take up his post the next day.

She couldn’t make up her mind and had been dragging it out until now. She had originally planned to look for her cousin after work tonight, but she didn’t expect to meet him here.

Xiao Mi was only the boss of the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant. She didn't have such power. She must have found Eunuch Xiao and asked him to operate behind the scenes. That was why this scene happened.

He guessed the reason.

"What do you think?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

Zheng Fugui scratched his head in confusion." "I don't know."

He pondered for a moment.

Zhang Ronghua had a plan and decided to test the Crown Prince. He could use Ma Ping 'an to test him, and he could also use Zheng Fugui to test him. He ordered, 'Go over now and find him in the Eastern Palace. Tell him about the transfer and test his reaction.."

Chapter 178: The Crown Prince 's Response

Zheng Fugui nodded heavily and listened to his cousin's words. Although he did not understand the intention of doing this, he did not need to know. He only needed to understand that everyone would harm him, but he would not harm him." "I'll go over now."

Just as she was about to leave, she was pulled back by Zhang Ronghua.

She glared at his puzzled gaze. " "I haven't finished speaking. What are you in a hurry for?"

He continued to listen.

"If he asks you if you've seen me, answer truthfully and say that you met me on the way." "

“Cousin, wouldn’t this involve you?”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. Zheng Fugui still couldn’t understand. He was one of his men, and he would listen to his words. How could he not ask him for permission for such a big matter?

With the Crown Prince’s intelligence, he did not even need to guess. As long as Zheng Fugui said it, he would be able to guess.

Just like how Ma Ping ‘an pretended to ask him casually, the moment he opened his mouth, he guessed that this was the Crown Prince’s intention. A confrontation between smart people was not that complicated, it was very simple!

“If you mention the transfer, he will guess it.”

She patted his shoulders twice.

“Go! Don’t give yourself any pressure.”

“Yes!” Zheng Fugui solemnly agreed and strode off toward the Eastern Palace. His face was filled with determination, and his eyes were filled with unprecedented determination.

She watched him disappear.

Zhang Ronghua still had something he didn’t say. The Crown Prince wouldn’t ask him if he had seen him. If he didn’t ask, both sides would pretend that this matter had never happened. It would be the same as before. If he asked, even if this matter was resolved, there would still be a gap.

He was a smart man! He knew what to do.

He turned around and walked towards the mansion.

In the Eastern Palace.

As soon as Zheng Fugui arrived, the Flood Dragon Guard at the main gate

cupped his fists respectfully and bowed. "Greetings, Milord! "

Other than Zhang Ronghua himself, no one knew about the infiltration of the Flood Dragon Guards.

On the surface.

Zheng Fugui was his only confidant, but he had many hidden in the dark. Otherwise, the Eastern Palace's collection of martial arts was not without sword formations. Even if its power was not as strong as the Universal Sword Formation, it could still increase one's own strength. Why would he waste his effort and teach them the Universal Sword Formation?

To be more ruthless.

When the time came for them to meet again, it was still unknown whether the Crown Prince could control the Flood Dragon Guards!

"Yes."

Zheng Fugui nodded and entered the Eastern Palace. As soon as he reached the back hall, he met Ma Ping'an, who had changed his clothes and was preparing to go on duty. Seeing him, Ma Ping'an panicked. He thought about what he had done. It was all secretly instructed by His Highness and not his own intention. Even if Zhang Ronghua knew, he would not be able to find fault.

When they met last night, he didn't mention it, so he probably didn't know. The only trace of guilt he had dissipated.

He took a step forward and smiled like a flower like before. He reached out to pat Zheng Fugui's shoulder, but the latter was expressionless and his eyes were cold. He glared at him like a sharp sword!

Ma Ping 'an's palm stopped in mid-air, and the smile on his face slowly disappeared. At this moment, his thoughts spun very quickly, and he thought about many things!

He must have told Zhang Ronghua about what happened to the Flood Dragon Guards recently. Combined with their behavior last night and this morning, they were both living in the Vermilion Bird Lane. The two mansions were not far from each other. It was very likely that they met on Zhang Ronghua's way back and told him about it.

Zheng Fugui's current attitude was obviously due to his support!

For some reason, Ma Ping 'an's heart was in a mess and he felt very uneasy!

He knew Zhang Ronghua's ability and his position in His Highness 'heart!

Even though they were both on duty, he dared to laze around, wander around, sneak into the kitchen, or find a place to sleep. His Highness would turn a blind eye and pretend not to see him.

If he had done so, he would have been arrested long ago and punished for dereliction of duty.

Jun Bujian.

His Highness rewarded him with the Golden Dragon Sword and the Phoenix Fan, and even brought him to see the Empress, making an exception to let him enter the palace arsenal? Even the current mansion and Qingyun Inn, which one of them wasn't bestowed by His Highness?

This included Zheng Fugui's mansion! Otherwise, without Zhang Ronghua's connections, even if such a person worked until he died, he wouldn't even be able to get a latrine in the Vermilion Bird Lane, let alone a mansion.

As for himself.

After working for so many years, not to mention these things, His Highness did not even reward him with an ordinary courtyard. This was the difference.

If he had a conflict with Zhang Ronghua, he could guess with his toes that His Highness would not stand on his side.

With a thought.

Ma Ping 'an thought a lot. Before he could say anything, Zheng Fugui glanced at him and felt that it was a waste of his eyesight. He walked straight past him and walked towards the Xuanhe Hall.

He stood on the spot.

Seeing him enter the Xuanhe Hall, Ma Ping 'an's heart was uncertain. As a general of the Eastern Palace, was it wrong for him to listen to His Highness?

That's right! The wrong thing was that he was not capable enough.

Zheng Fugui's attitude had thrown him into a state of confusion. If he didn't get to the bottom of this matter, he wouldn't feel at ease!

In the main hall.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" Zheng Fugui cupped his fists and bowed."

The Crown Prince had just finished his breakfast and was drinking his morning tea. When he finished his tea, he was ready to enter the palace and plan the location of Shangjing's government. The night watchman he had caught was very tight-lipped. Ma Ping 'an interrogated him for a long time, but he still did not speak.

On the surface, he did not blame him. He was very unhappy in his heart.

If Zhang Ronghua were to make a move, he would definitely be able to pry open this person's mouth. However, he was now a member of the Scholar's Hall. Although he was also a lieutenant general of the Eastern Palace's Rong Guards, if that was all, it did not matter. With an order, he could come and serve at any time..

Chapter 179: The Crown Prince's Response

However, he had weaved a huge net silently. Although it was still in its embryonic form, it made him feel wary!

Ding Yi had become his little brother. He even brought him along to meet his father. It was obvious how important Zhang Ronghua was to him. There was also Yang Hongling. If it was just Yang Hongling, it would not matter. The person behind her was the old man.

There was also Pei Caihua, an old fox. He held a very important position as the

Minister of Rites and was currently trying to break into the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. He had a very high reputation and was also the in-name disciple of the old master.

To be honest, he was very surprised!

The relationship behind a mere Zhonglang General was actually so terrifying!

This was also the reason why Zhang Ronghua's attitude changed every time he came. He gave him a seat, served him tea, and continued to rope him in.

Zhang Ronghua wouldn't refuse to use him unless it was something important, such as interrogating a criminal. However, it would make him seem useless and easy to be looked down upon.

“Sit!” He pointed at the chair beside him.

“This general can still stand.”

The Crown Prince put down his teacup. Although the smile on his face was still there, he could hear an unusual meaning from these words.

Combined with the matter with the Flood Dragon Guards, he had already guessed it.

“Why are you looking for me?” Zheng Fugui told him about the transfer.

After listening.

“Although the Vermilion Bird Sect is not bad, I’m not bad either!” The Crown Prince rejected. You must be tired during this period of time. I’ll give you a day off. Go back and have a good rest.”

Zheng Fugui was dumbfounded. He could not make heads or tails of the situation. His cousin did not seem to have mentioned anything about the situation in front of him.

With doubts, he left the main hall and couldn’t wait to ask his cousin.

After he left.

The smile on the Crown Prince’s face immediately disappeared. His face was expressionless, and his eyes were like a deep pool of water, unfathomable and terrifying. “Call Ma Ping ‘an over!”

Qing ‘Er knew the seriousness of the matter. She quickly went out and called Ma Ping’ an who was guarding outside.

Back home.

Zhang Ronghua wasn't in a hurry to rest. He stopped at the man-made lake. His cousin went to see the crown prince. No matter what the result was, he would come to find him. Rather than being woken up by him, it was better to wait until the doubts in his heart were resolved before sleeping.

Standing by the lake.

With a thought, Righteousness Qi rushed out of his body and floated on the surface of his body. Boundless golden light appeared and illuminated his entire body. He was bathed in the power of holy justice and extreme Yang. It was warm and made people want to cry out.

He raised his hands and swung them to the left from top to bottom. Boundless Righteousness Qi moved along with him. As he performed his fists and feet, golden light spread out for dozens of feet, like a little golden man flickering.

After warming up.

He controlled the Righteous Qi and condensed hundreds of Righteous Giant Swords, nearly 500 of them. With the Righteous Myriad Sword Technique as the foundation, he executed the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. Hundreds of Righteous Giant Swords rushed out instantly and set up a sword formation. Under his control, he practiced in the artificial lake.

An hour passed.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and waved his right hand. The sword formation dissipated and turned into Righteous Qi, which was transferred into his palm and hidden in the Righteous Qi Pearl in his dantian.

He looked outside and frowned. "It's been so long. Why isn't he back yet?"

He took out a bunch of black grapes. When he had left the Eastern Palace, Shuang 'er had given him a lot. She had even given him sixteen bottles of Heavenly Jade Wine, far more than before. He washed it clean and sat down on the stone bench.

“Meow!”

The purple cat came out of the room. Its eyes were bright and its tail was high up, swaying left and right. It jumped and landed on the stone table. It sat down, straightened its upper body, and licked its tongue.

Zhang Ronghua picked up half of the black grapes and threw them over. Purple Cat caught them and placed them on the stone table. He picked one up with his paws and stuffed it into his mouth. “Did she leave after I left last night?”

Purple Cat nodded.

“What did he say?”

Shaking his head, he felt that he had asked a useless question. Even if he had told him something, would it still say it? He did not know the language of beasts.

At the mention of beast language, his heart moved.

There were so many books in the Scholar’s Hall, plus the miscellaneous halls, and nearly two thousand Daoist scriptures, but there were actually no records of this. What about the Hall of Ten Thousand Books? It was said to be all-encompassing and contained all kinds of books. There should be, right?

He would find an opportunity to get some to learn. With his talent, he would be able to learn the beast language. It would be of great use at a critical moment.

“Meow!” Purple Cat nodded again.

Putting down the black grape, she pointed at him with a small paw, then pointed at herself, and finally pointed in the direction of the Grand Tutor’s Residence, trying to express something.

Purple Cat shook its head and angrily slapped the stone table with its little paw. It made the same gesture again.

“She told you to wait for me to come back before informing her?””

“Meow!” Purple Cat flipped on the stone table happily.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. He didn’t dote on it for nothing. He stroked its fur a few times and Zheng Fugui walked in quickly. His face was cold and his aura was very strong. He gave off the feeling that no one was allowed to enter.

He didn’t even sit down and said impatiently,” Cousin, the Crown Prince doesn’t agree!”

“Tell me everything that happened after you entered the Hall of Proclamation and Harmony in detail.’

Zheng Fugui nodded and said seriously.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua understood. Just as he had guessed, the Crown Prince did not ask him if he had seen him before. He smiled and pointed at the stone bench opposite him..”Sit!”

Chapter 180: The Prince’s Response

“What does he mean?”

He plucked some black grapes and threw one into his mouth.

“You’re going to be promoted.”

“A lieutenant general of the Eastern Palace? Aren’t you part-time?”

“Although your position hasn’t changed, your power has increased. In the future, you will be in charge of the Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince’s personal guards.”

“What about Ma Ping ‘an?”

“Transfer! He couldn’t stay in the Eastern Palace any longer. Even if this wasn’t his intention and he was just following orders, he had to leave in order to win us over.”

Zheng Fugui scratched the back of his head. He did not quite understand and asked again, “Is he so assured that he’ll hand over the Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince’s personal guards to us?”

“No! You have to be careful when you do things in the future.”

“I’ll remember it!”

A new question appeared, and Zheng Fugui was even more confused. “Are we worth him spending so much money to rope us in? You transferred Ma Ping ‘an away and handed the Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince’s personal guards to me to manage?”

Zhang Ronghua glanced at him and didn’t have the heart to hurt him. It was better to leave him with some good things than to tell him the cruel truth.

If it’s just you, it’s naturally not worth it!

Even with Eunuch Xiao’s help, you might not be able to move away. You might even be frozen.

However, he was different. Although the network he had weaved was only in its embryonic form, with the Crown Prince’s power, he would not be able to notice it. If they fell out at this time, it would not be of any benefit to him. He would also lose a great help, and all his initial investments would go down the drain.

Moreover...

The Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards were only under Zheng Fugui's jurisdiction in name. They were not his private troops. As long as the Crown Prince gave the order, they could still be mobilized.

Those who had the ability would naturally be roped in by the higher-ups at all costs.

"Go catch some fish at the Meditation Lake."

"Who is it?" "Chen Youcai!"

"I'll go now."

Seeing him stand up from the stone bench, Zhang Ronghua ordered, ""Tell

Uncle Shi that Ma Ping An is here, don't let him in."

Zheng Fugui stopped in his tracks and glared at him angrily. He clenched his fists tightly. "He still dares to come over? Isn't he afraid that we'll beat him up?"

"The Crown Prince wants him to come!"

Seeing that he was confused, Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything more. He waved his hand and let him catch the fish.

Ma Ping 'an arrived very quickly. Zheng Fugui had just left, and he arrived right after. He stood outside the courtyard. It had only been a night, and now he was here again. He was in a different state of mind. He was nervous, embarrassed, and uncertain about the unknown.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the strange feeling in his heart. He took a step forward and knocked on the courtyard door.

Thump! Thump!

After repeating it three times, he stopped and waited at the side.

After a while, the courtyard door opened. Uncle Shi walked out from inside and blocked the door. Seeing his action, Ma Ping 'an's heart skipped a beat. He smiled bitterly. With Zhang Ronghua's intelligence, he probably guessed that he would come.

"You can leave!" Uncle Shi said. Qinglin isn't home."

Ma Ping 'an looked at the courtyard. He knew that Zhang Ronghua was definitely inside, but since Uncle Shi said so, it was obvious that he didn't want to see him. He was unwilling to leave just like that!

He had already offended Zheng Fugui. If he did not seek his forgiveness, it would be very easy for Zhang Ronghua to deal with him given his position in His Highness 'heart!

Even if he didn't borrow the Crown Prince's power, with his current status, it would be easy for him to do so.

He didn't dare to leave before he got a definite answer!

He lowered his stance and did not dare to put on airs."Uncle Shi, please go in and pass a message to Scholar Zhang. Ma Ping 'an has already admitted his mistake and is willing to be beaten and punished!"

"Qing Lin is not here!"

Uncle Shi shook his head. Just as he was about to enter and close the door, a carriage drove over. It had the word " Chen " carved on it and stopped at the door. A guard alighted from the carriage and placed

the small stool on the ground. The curtain was lifted and Chen Youcai walked out. He stepped on the small stool and looked at Ma Ping 'an. He saw that he was blocked outside and could not enter.

He thought about it very quickly, but he couldn't figure out why. However, he was sure that he had offended Zhang Ronghua, which was why he was rejected.

Completely ignored!

It wasn't that he was being realistic, but they didn't have much of a

relationship to begin with. Even if they were both people of the Crown Prince, they had only met a few times before this, and their relationship wasn't deep!

Previously, he had been nice to him because of Zhang Ronghua. He was Zhang Ronghua's subordinate.

Otherwise, a mere tooth general would be thrown out even if he sent a visiting card, let alone lowering his status.

He ordered the guard to wait outside. He carried the gift forward and said with a smile, "Uncle Shi, is Qing Lin at home?"

Uncle Shi didn't even glance at Ma Ping 'an, as if he was treating him as air. He had completely forgotten what he had just said, and smiled faintly. "Yes!"

She moved aside and let him in before closing the door.

He looked at the tightly shut courtyard door.

Ma Ping 'an was sullen and did not dare to have any resentment. When he saw Chen Youcai come down just now, it was not that he did not want to follow him in, but he did not even look at him from the beginning to the end.

Having been in the officialdom for so long, he understood that his status was not enough to enter his eyes.

Looking at the sky, he was very unwilling!

He had done nothing wrong. He was only following His Highness 'orders. Why was he the one who was unlucky?

Just as Zhang Ronghua had guessed, he had been transferred out of the Eastern Palace and his position was to be determined!

He was so lost that he didn't even know how he left. At this moment, he seemed to have aged a little.

In the backyard.

Chen Youcai placed the two gift boxes on the table and said enthusiastically, ""Green Kirin!"