

East Palace 181

Chapter 181: The Crown Prince's Response

"Sit!"

He poured a cup of tea from the teapot and handed it over.

"Thank you!" Chen Youcai lifted the teacup and placed it on the stone table.

"I saw Ma Ping 'an at the door."

Zhang Ronghua calmly replied, "Yes."

Chen Youcai was tactful and didn't ask any more questions. He just needed to nod his head.

"How confident are you?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"I'm afraid there's no hope for the position of magistrate. There are too many people eyeing this position. It should be somewhere between the judge and the pushing officer."

"This step is crucial. Once you take this step, your future will be bright."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Neither of them mentioned the mastermind, but Chen Youcai's visit today had already explained everything. He owed Zhang Ronghua a favor. No matter when, as long as he asked, he would repay it!

Moreover, their relationship had improved and was developing in a good direction.

At this moment.

Zheng Fugui came in from the side door with two big fish that weighed ten pounds. Purple Cat followed behind him. Its stomach was bulging and it was very full. It seemed that it had gone down to catch fish to eat.

“Cousin, Lord Chen!”

Chen Youcai pretended to be dissatisfied and said with a smile, “What Lord Chen? I’m older than you, so you can just call me Brother Chen.”

“Brother Chen! ”

After handing the fish to Uncle Shi, he walked over and sat on the stone bench. He took the teapot and poured a cup of tea. Gulu, he finished it in one gulp.

“Isn’t the ceremony about to begin?””“

Zhang Ronghua nodded. “What do you think?”

It was very important to choose a surname. The surname of an elder or a person of high moral standing represented one’s status. The higher the status of the person who chose the surname, the higher the status of the person.

The Crown Prince did not mention it not because he had forgotten, but because he was not qualified enough! If he gave Zheng Fugui a surname, he would be the one to lose face if he made a fool of himself in the future.

Zhang Ronghua had other plans, but the time had not come yet.

The three of them chatted until Uncle Shi finished preparing lunch.

Zhang Ronghua took out two flasks of Heavenly Jade Brew and placed a cup on the table. Both parties were very satisfied with the food. Before leaving, he sent him out of the residence.

At the entrance.

“Still not leaving?”

Zheng Fugui scratched his head and asked subconsciously, “Where to?” “Go back to where you came from.”

After entering the courtyard, he closed the door and walked towards the bedroom. Since he had some time now, he would take a nap first. When Ji Xueyan came over at night, he would complete the Haoran Bone Setting.

At dawn.

A series of light footsteps sounded and stopped at the door. Ji Xueyan knocked on the door and a “dong dong” sound was heard.

The purple cat sat on her right shoulder and barked into the bedroom, “Meow!” In the room.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and looked out the window at the night sky.

He had a good sleep.

He got down from the bed, put on his clothes, and lit the candle. He walked over and opened the door. He looked at her and saw that she was dressed differently today. Although she was still the same person, he did not know if it was an illusion, but her skirt was 20 centimeters shorter than before, exposing more of her snow-white and smooth legs to the air.

He let her in and the purple cat jumped off her shoulder. It waved its paws at him as if it was saying, “I’m not going in.”

Zhang Ronghua smiled, closed the door, and pointed at the chair."Sit!"

Ji Xueyan nodded lightly and walked over. She pulled out a chair and sat down. She poured a cup of tea for her and placed it in front of her. Then, she poured herself another cup and sat down opposite her.

She removed the veil on her face, revealing her exquisite and flawless face. Her long eyelashes fluttered like half-moons, her tall and exquisite nose, her red lips and white teeth, and she held the teacup in her hand. She took a small sip and then put it down.

Perhaps she didn't realize that she was becoming more and more casual when she was alone with Zhang Ronghua.

Before this, she had always worn a veil. Even in Jixia Learning Palace, she rarely took it off.

But now, it seemed much more natural. Perhaps in her subconscious, she was already used to it.

Zhang Ronghua took a glance and then looked away. Every time he saw this face, he would have other thoughts in his heart. He had the urge to reach out and rub it.

He used the tea to hide his thoughts and not make himself look awkward.

After finishing the cup of tea, he put down the teacup.

The two of them looked at each other. Their gazes collided in the air and separated as soon as they touched. They both turned their gazes away and did not dare to look anymore.

The awkward atmosphere spread! No one spoke.

Seeing that time was about to be wasted, Zhang Ronghua broke the silence."Let's begin!"

Ji Xueyan replied softly. Xia Fei's cheeks flushed red as he thought about what was about to happen. He looked less cold and more charming.

He stood up from the chair and walked to the bedroom without Zhang Ronghua's permission. His footsteps were very slow. It was only a few steps away, but it took him a long time to reach the bed.

Taking a deep breath, she tried to calm herself down and not think too much about it. But even so, when she looked at the bed, curtains, and blankets that were right in front of her, her heart was beating very fast, like a small deer. Fortunately, she was born cold and had good self-control skills. Her heart was in a mess, but she did not show it on her face. At most, she breathed a little harder!

Sitting on the bed, she stretched out her jade-like hand. Under the candlelight, her fair jade-like arm had an additional yellow glow. It swayed left and right, giving people the urge to grab her hand and rub it fiercely.

Ji Xueyan took off her shoes. When it was time for her socks, her movements slowed down again..

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When she came here, she had deliberately taken a shower. She usually did not like to wear perfume, but this time, she also sprayed a little orchid scent. She did not know why she did this, but she did it anyway.

He took off his socks for a long time.

Zhang Ronghua couldn't rush him. He stood at the side and watched quietly. However, the visual impact was too great. It tested his will. There were a few times when he almost collapsed and rushed forward like a beast. Fortunately, he endured it!

He thought that it was over.

Her pair of small feet appeared in front of her again. Her white and tender toes were not restrained by the socks and were jumping happily in the air. Looking at the soft nail polish on her toenails, she really wanted to ask, why did you take off your socks? Can't I go up with my socks on? Do you know how tempting this is?

Ji Xueyan's voice rang out, "I'm done. Let's begin!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua responded and took a step forward, stopping at the edge of the bed.

He looked down at her from above. From this angle, he could see everything at a glance. He could vaguely see two straps on her fair chest, sliding across her shoulders.

He retracted his gaze and stopped looking!

"It hurts a little. Bear with it."

"With the experience from the first time, I won't call it out again."

They didn't notice that the short conversation was filled with vicious words.

Zhang Ronghua didn't think too much about it. He continued to deduce the incomplete secret technique. After creating the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, his foundation became even stronger. He deduced again and quickly perfected some of the shortcomings.

After a while.

He stretched out two fingers and mobilized a bit of Righteousness Qi on his fingertips. Golden light filled the air and he pointed at her chest like lightning.

When his fingertips touched her skin, he felt a soft and hot feeling. He sent this Righteousness Qi into her body and stimulated her blood and Qi to seal the Righteousness Qi and keep it in her body.

The last finger was very strong. Zhang Ronghua didn't deliberately increase his strength. With the secret technique, he couldn't do anything about it. He pointed at the acupuncture point above her chest.

From the beginning, Ji Xueyan had been holding back, not letting herself scream. Although it was very uncomfortable, she managed to do it. However, in front of the last finger, it broke through her defense. The strength was too great, and the position was not right. Her red lips opened slightly, and two thin and attractive red lips curled up slightly, emitting a heavy "mm" sound.

Hearing this "Mm"!

All of Zhang Ronghua's previous efforts were almost destroyed. Fortunately, he managed to stabilize himself at the critical moment. He took a step back and moved further away from her. He circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art and forced himself to calm down.

Looking at her again, her entire body was surrounded by blood qi. The Righteousness Qi rampaged through her body, wanting to escape, but under the seal of blood qi, she stayed obediently in her body.

The first step was considered successful. Whether or not he could succeed, it still depended!

After half an hour, if the Righteousness Qi was still in her body, this secret technique would be considered a success and could be officially promoted. Together with Righteousness Bone Setting, it would continuously nurture talents.

If he failed, he would have to start all over again.

Cao Yuanzhou had suffered a lot recently. Ever since the Sixth Prince schemed against the other princes and caused them to fight, the True Dragon Palace and the Fifth Division of City Defense came to suppress them. Under the chaos of the demon, they suffered heavy casualties. Almost all the forces of the True Dragon Palace were wiped out, leaving only a few small fries. The situation was getting worse. Fortunately, the Crown Prince got the news in time and asked Zhang Ronghua to lead the Flood Dragon Guards to suppress them.

However, after the incident, when the higher-ups asked for punishment and held them accountable, the Fifth Division of City Defense and the True Dragon Palace each pushed out a scapegoat.

Unfortunately, he used his connections to get to the top, but he did not have the ability. He climbed to the high position of the Purple Dragon Emissary, but he did not know how to restrain himself. He kept a low profile and was very arrogant. He attracted a lot of hatred. It was not a big deal because he had someone to protect him.

However, the True Dragon Palace wasn't an iron bucket either. Their forces were complicated and his backer also had political enemies. They seized this opportunity to push him out to take the blame, cripple his cultivation, and kick him out of the house.

Without an official position, those who were bullied by him in the beginning were just testing him. Seeing that no one came forward, they became bolder and bolder. In the end, they vented all their accumulated hatred and ruthlessly attacked him.

His house was gone, his new concubine was robbed, and he was like a stray dog begging on the streets. The people of the True Dragon Palace bullied him, and even the beggars on the streets would gang up on him when they saw someone snatching food. For food, he would be beaten up every day.

At night, there was no place to rest.

She curled up in a corner pitifully and tried to survive.

Tonight, it was just nightfall.

As usual, he took half a stinky and moldy steamed bun from the garbage pile during the day. The stench was overwhelming, but he endured the nausea and ate it. He had not eaten anything until now. He returned to his old place and rested under a short, worn-out blanket.

A gust of cold air, much colder than the night wind, blew against his face. He subconsciously shivered and opened his eyes. A middle-aged man wearing a luxurious black robe with a white crane embroidered on his chest stood in front of him.

Cao Yuanzhou was shocked and curled up his body. Without his cultivation, even a dog could bully him. He asked nervously, "You, what do you want to do?"

"I'm called Shen San!"

Shen San continued without waiting for him to speak. His voice was very calm, but the words that came out of his mouth contained terrifying magic.

"You want to live your old life? Do you want to live in luxury and have a group of wives and concubines?"

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Cao Yuanzhou had had enough of his current life! He swore that as long as there was a chance, no matter what the price was, he would get up and obtain greater power. Then, he would take revenge and torture those who hurt him to death. He would let them taste the taste of begging on the streets and being beaten and killed like dogs.

He knew that Shen San wanted to find him and use him. He might even silence him, but he had already fallen to this state. What was there to be afraid of?

He threw away the tattered blanket covering his body and stood up from the ground. His gaze was firm. "Yes!"

Two hours later.

Cao Yuanzhou and Shen San reappeared outside Nether Prison. They were no longer as sloppy as before. After washing up, they had changed into a set of luxurious brocade clothes. They wore a white jade ring on their thumbs and a precious jade pendant on their waists. Their temperament had also changed. They had once again returned to the high and mighty Purple Dragon Emissary.

His gaze was dignified and carried the aura of a superior.

The White Dragon Emissary, who was the leader, stepped forward and ignored Shen San. His eyes fell on Shen San and frowned. He was suspicious. He had heard about Cao Yuanzhou's encounter, including the situation during this period of time. But now, he seemed to have changed into a different person. How could he look like a dog?

She was suspicious. Could it be that he had returned to his position?

He couldn't be blamed for thinking this way. Cao Yuanzhou's aura was too great. He was dressed in brocade clothes, rings, and jade pendants. They were all expensive. If he didn't have connections with a big shot, where would he have the money to buy all these?

Out of caution, he didn't offend them. He was afraid that they would take revenge in the future. After all, he was very narrow-minded. He cupped his hands as a greeting and asked, "What are you doing?"

Just like in the True Dragon Palace, Cao Yuanzhou was arrogant and domineering. "Are you surprised? I can actually get up again?"

The more he said this, the more suspicious the White Dragon Envoy became. His thoughts spun quickly. Could it be that the person behind him had attacked?

His attitude became respectful and he subconsciously lowered his posture. "What are you talking about? I'm different from them. I've never thought of it this way."

"You're not bad! They're much stronger than those dogs. How they hurt me before, I'll make them pay back double!" The topic changed.

"Move aside!" Cao Yuanzhou forced. "You want it?"

"Are you sure you want to know?"

Their eyes met, and they looked at each other coldly. The White Dragon Emissary felt guilty and was afraid of revenge. He turned around, waved his hand, and ordered, "Let Milord in!"

Cao Yuanzhou snorted coldly. He flung his sleeves and entered Nether Prison. Shen San followed behind him.

Looking at their disappearing figures, the White Dragon Envoy wiped the sweat off his forehead and secretly rejoiced that he had not offended him. Otherwise, he would have been in trouble!

In Nether Prison.

The Golden Dragon Ambassador on the first floor was surprised to see him. How did he get in?

Without waiting for them to speak, Cao Yuanzhou shouted coldly, "Everyone, come here!"

Everyone hesitated, not knowing what he was up to. They walked over and gathered in the hall. Even the jailers came and stood behind the people of the True Dragon Palace.

"Have you been reinstated?" asked a Golden Dragon Ambassador."

Cao Yuanzhou did not speak. He looked at Shen San and everyone else looked over as well. They thought that Shen San was his trusted aide, but from the looks of it, it was obvious that he was not.

Shen San grinned. His old-fashioned face became ferocious. Terrifying killing intent rushed out of his body. His words became even colder, "You all deserve to

Under Cao Yuanzhou's astonished and disbelieving gaze, he attacked at lightning speed. A dragon's roar rang out from his body as his supreme cultivation erupted forth. He turned into an afterimage and rushed forward. Before they could react, he suppressed them with absolute cultivation and killed everyone in one move.

With a sway of his body, he returned to his original position. He grabbed Cao Yuanzhou by the neck and lifted him up from the ground. With a sinister smile, he licked his lips and said, "You people of the True Dragon Palace deserve to die!"

Kacha!

With a sudden squeeze, he broke the neck of the body and threw it on the ground.

Cao Yuanzhou did not understand until his death. Shen San had told him that entering Nether Prison was only to meet a person and give him a sum of money to send him away from the capital to a different place to live a rich life. But now, he actually wanted to kill him!

He took out a Sumeru Bag from his bosom and took out a hundred barrels of Fire Spirit Oil that he had prepared beforehand. He poured all of them into the cell. The prisoner inside was shocked and shouted.

Chen San knew that he didn't have much time left. Nether Prison wasn't as simple as it looked. There was an old monster guarding the fourth floor. His goal was to destroy the first floor, including the True Dragon Palace, jailers, and criminals. He didn't dare to go deep and poured the Fire Spirit Oil in as fast as he could.

He rushed to the door, took out Firebreak, and threw it down.

Chi!

The flames rose and instantly turned into a sea of fire. It enveloped the first level and burned mercilessly and fiercely.

Without even looking, he rushed out.

The commotion inside alerted the troops of the True Dragon Palace and the soldiers outside. The leader of the White Dragon Emissary's expression changed greatly. He knew that he had been tricked by Cao Yuanzhou. He drew his White Dragon Sword and rushed in with his men.

Coincidentally, she bumped into Shen San who had just come out.

‘You trash want to stop me?’

The dragon roar sounded again. He slapped out his palm ruthlessly. A green dragon rushed out of his palm and killed the White Dragon Envoy. The surrounding people were also sent flying.

He circulated his movement technique to the limit and did not dare to stay. He rushed out.

A beautiful figure was wearing a black boxy top and a pair of brown shorts. Her white legs were exposed in the air. Her fiery red hair was very eye-catching and her gem-like eyes were too iconic. Who else could it be but Yang Hongling?

The last time she parted ways with Zhang Ronghua, she did not stay idle. She continued to fight and polish her cultivation, while at the same time cultivating the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation.

The night became her home ground. She wandered around the capital, looking for traces of demons and devils. After wandering for most of the night, she did not even see a shadow. She was puzzled. The capital had been quite noisy some time ago. What had happened recently? Isn't the security a little too good? As he was about to return, he passed by Nether Prison and happened to see this scene.

Her beautiful eyes lit up as if she had seen her prey. Two fiery lights shot out. "It's time to live!"

The Dark Dragon Boots tapped on the ground, leaving behind a fragrant wind as he quickly chased after her..

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A grey light flashed and rushed out of the Nether Prison. It stopped at the door. Countless grey gases rushed out of his body and enveloped him. It was between illusion and reality. It was invisible to the naked eye. Even if it was close, it would be impossible to see.

Looking in the direction where Yang Hongling disappeared, he saw her chasing after him. He retracted his gaze and did not chase after Shen San anymore. He turned into a gray light and entered Nether Prison.

The news of what happened here reached the True Dragon Palace immediately!

By the time the experts of the True Dragon Palace arrived, the fire had been put out. Except for a few high-level criminals, the rest were burned to death.

The leader was furious and ordered that the murderer must be caught at all costs.

Half a day later.

Shen San stopped and stood in the darkness. His anxious heart finally relaxed. The plan had been completed and he could go back. He subconsciously turned his head and prepared to look in the direction of Nether Prison. He saw a beautiful figure standing ten steps away. Her left hand was placed on her chest and her right hand was supporting her chin. Her gem-like big eyes were filled with ridicule. Her beautiful legs were sparkling under the moonlight. She had a unique charm that made people want to touch her ruthlessly. If she used more strength, it would be best to carry her.

“Aren’t you going to escape?” Yang Hongling teased.”

Shen San was shocked. Along the way, he had used his movement technique to the limit, coupled with the power of his bloodline. He did not dare to stop for a

moment. How, how did she catch up?

What made him even more afraid was that he actually did not notice it from the beginning to the end. This was what made him afraid!

It could only mean that the woman in front of him had a very high cultivation level, even stronger than him.

Instinctively, he took a step back and was on high alert to prevent her from making a sudden move. He asked with a gloomy face, "Who are you? Why are you following me?"

"Weren't you quite ruthless in Nether Prison just now? He killed them just like that and even carved out a bloody path from the inside. Why were they cowards

Cold sweat flowed down, soaking Shen San and his clothes.

In the next second.

Ignoring the consumption of internal strength, he circulated it to the limit and rushed into the darkness. He did not even have the thought of making a move. He could not afford to offend this woman!

The dragon's roar sounded again in his body. With the help of the power of his bloodline, his speed increased.

Yang Hongling was slightly surprised and became interested. "Dragon roar? Could it be that he had the bloodline of a true dragon?

With a tap of her jade-like foot, she left behind a fragrant wind on the spot and chased after him again.

Fifteen minutes later.

Shen San was truly in despair. He had been chased from Nether Prison to Vermillion Bird Lane. No matter what methods he used, even using secret techniques and burning his blood essence, he tried to speed up at all costs to get rid of her. However, she was like a sticky candy, following closely behind him. He just couldn't get rid of her!

At this point, if he still did not understand that he was being played like a monkey, he could really die.

He stood outside a courtyard.

He did not want to escape anymore. He would not be able to escape even if he continued to escape. Instead of doing this, he might as well take advantage of the fact that his internal strength was not exhausted and he still had the strength to fight!

Yang Hongling walked up from behind him. She didn't even look at him. She looked at the courtyard in front of her and raised her eyebrows. Her gem-like eyes rolled around as she said suspiciously, "Why is he here?"

This courtyard was Zhang Ronghua's residence.

Shen San's face was cold as he suppressed his anger and asked, "What do you want?"

"Find someone to practice with."

A series of question marks appeared above Shen San's head.

He sized her up again. Are you crazy? Or was it an hormonal disorder? He didn't sleep at night and wandered around the capital just to find someone to practice with?

Aren't you afraid that you'll encounter a demon with a monstrous cultivation base and be kidnapped?

"As long as you're magnanimous and let me go, these will be yours!"

He took out a stack of silver notes, which seemed to be worth five thousand taels.

Yang Hongling shook her head and sneered, "I'm not interested in money!" Whoosh!

A golden light flashed, bringing along a series of afterimages as it rushed up like lightning. It was so fast that Shen San could not see it clearly at all. He only felt that his vision was blurred. He did not even have the chance to use his bloodline. A fist smashed into his head. The huge force knocked him unconscious. Blood flowed out of his mouth uncontrollably and he fell to the ground.

He retracted his palm.

Yang Hongling nodded in satisfaction. She controlled her strength very well.

She carried him and handed him over to Zhang Ronghua for interrogation.

Then, she jumped and landed in the courtyard, walking towards the backyard.

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua was still observing Ji Xueyan and didn't know that Yang Hongling had already arrived. The Righteousness Qi that had been injected into her body didn't escape at all under the blockade of her Qi and blood. It was almost an hour away.

He was in a good mood. He had finally created this secret technique.

He brought a chair from outside and placed it opposite her. He sat down and sized her up from a close distance.

Ji Xueyan's eyes were closed. Her delicate facial features, curved eyelashes, and red lips were very beautiful under the candlelight.

She was less cold and aloof, and now she had a more otherworldly aura. As her chest beat, it would occasionally tremble a lot, making people want to burn their bodies.

For some reason, he thought of the scene in the illusion. He married her and completed the transformation from a boy to a man under the witness of the candlelight.

He looked at Ji Xueyan again. The Ji Xueyan in the illusion and the Ji Xueyan in front of him gradually overlapped.

The dress on his body slowly disappeared as if it did not exist. Just as his thoughts were getting more and more floating, and he was about to fall down.

Purple Cat, who had been outside for the breeze, was originally lying on the ground with its little head resting on its two paws. When it heard footsteps coming from ahead, it subconsciously looked up and saw Yang Hongling carrying a person over. When they reached the artificial lake, she casually threw Shen San on the ground and patted her jade-like hands as she walked over..

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The purple hair pierced towards the sky!

Although it was a cat, it knew that things were getting serious. If she went in, the consequences would be unimaginable.

He was so fast that he jumped up from the ground and shouted with all his might, “Meow!”

The voice was very urgent and carried a strong sense of panic, as if telling

Zhang Ronghua that something big had happened and that they had to stop!

After that, the meowing continued, “Meow meow...”

One after another, they reminded him crazily!

Just based on its current effort, it was not too much to reward it with two fish later.

He rushed up and ran to Yang Hongling’s side. He bit her black dragon boots and hugged her tightly. He wrapped his arms around her thigh, trying to stop her with his actions.

“Giggle

Yang Hongling was amused. She didn't think too much about it. Seeing it act like a clown, her bell-like laughter came out of her mouth. In the silent night, it was so irritating that it spread along with the night wind.

She bent down and grabbed the back of its head with her jade-like hand. She grabbed it from her leg and lifted it in the air. She teased, “Have you thought it through?”

“Meow!” Purple Cat nodded heavily.

The cat was especially anxious. From the corner of its eyes, it secretly glanced in the direction of the bedroom. In its heart, it said that the cat had already tried its best. If she really saw it, it would be lucky!

He placed it in his bosom and stroked its fur with his right hand. He patted the pouch on his waist and took out a 200-year-old Vermilion Fruit.

Purple Cat's eyes lit up. She opened her mouth and swallowed the Vermilion Fruit. She had taken the benefits, but she had to stall her.

He raised his little paw and pointed at the ground, indicating that he should put it down.

Yang Hongling was puzzled and wanted to see what it was doing. She put it down and landed on the ground. The purple cat was going all out. This time, it really went all out. It stood up like a human and shook its butt. It waved its two little paws and danced. Although it was awkward, it was very novel for a cat to dance. It made people take a second look.

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua was shocked. He looked out of the window and saw Yang Hongling standing outside. He felt like the sky was falling. He panicked and wondered why she was here.

NO!

It's so late, why isn't she sleeping? Even if he wanted to come over, he couldn't do it during the day?

If he were to bump into her and Ji Xueyan was here in the middle of the night, it would be mud and shit. He wouldn't be able to explain it even if he had a hundred mouths. He didn't dare to say what kind of consequences it would bring!

She took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. No matter what, she must not let her in, and she must not let her see Ji Xueyan.

At this moment.

Ji Xueyan also opened her eyes. Purple Cat's meowing was so loud that even a

deaf person could hear it. Yang Hongling didn't hide the strength of her voice. Her laughter was neither loud nor soft. It was hard not to hear it when it traveled into the room.

Her beautiful eyes panicked, and her exquisite face was at a loss.

She thought more than Zhang Ronghua. If she saw it, she would not be able to hide it! With her and Yang Hongling's cultivation, they were on par. Even if she could take them down, she couldn't kill them!

Otherwise, the old master would not let the matter rest. Even if the Grand Tutor were to step in, it was very likely that both sides would suffer.

The Imperial Family and the Crown Prince would not remain indifferent either. They would definitely make a move!

There was not much time left for her. She reached out her hand in a panic and grabbed the socks beside her. She wanted to put them on her feet, but in her panic, she put on the socks inside out. She put on the shoes again and controlled her movements before jumping off the bed.

She was no longer as calm and composed as before. Even her indifference was gone. Anxious and helpless appeared on her face. Her two beautiful eyes stared at Zhang Ronghua. She lowered her voice and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "What should we do?"

"Calm down!" Zhang Ronghua warned.

"Yes." Ji Xueyan replied. At this time, the problem couldn't be solved just because she was anxious. She had to calm down. The more anxious she was, the harder it was to solve the problem.

The two of them had a tacit understanding. Their eyes swept around the bedroom, trying to find a place to hide.

However, other than the cabinet, there was only a bed and a table in the room. It was obvious at a glance.

The bed was made of solid wood and there was a soft cushion on it. No one could hide under it. If they hid under the blanket, they would be seen at a glance. Only the cabinet was left.

"Why don't you go in first?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

Ji Xueyan replied softly and walked forward. She stopped at the cabinet and opened it. She crouched down and hurried in. She closed the cabinet door and calmed her panicked heart a little.

"Phew!"

Zhang Ronghua's anxious heart finally managed to relax. He looked around. There was a lingering scent of orchid perfume in the air. Women were very sensitive to fragrances. If Yang Hongling smelled it, it would be a big joke.

He waved his hand.

He used his true essence to forcefully disperse the fragrance in the air. He sniffed it again to make sure that there was no trace of it left. He walked around the room again, placed the teacup properly, and tidied up the bedding. Only when he did not miss anything did his worried heart truly relax.

Outside.

Yang Hongling had already watched the cat dance three times. Seeing that Purple Cat was going to dance for the fourth time, she frowned and felt that something was wrong!

No matter how much it welcomed her and ate her Vermilion Fruit, there was no need for it to work so hard, right?

However, he did not think too much about it. What bad ideas could a cat have? At most, he was just a little playful.

With a wave of her hand, she lifted Purple Cat up from the ground.

“Meow!”

The purple cat acted cute and waved its two little paws as if it was saying, I haven’t had enough of dancing!

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Yang Hongling held it in her arms and stroked its fur. She took out a hundred-year-old ginseng and handed it over. She smiled and said, “No need!” He walked towards the bedroom.

Purple Cat was eating ginseng and her heart was in her throat. She covered her eyes with her paws and did not dare to look. She thought weakly, I have tried my best. I really can't hold on any longer. Don't blame me!

However, the ginseng was really delicious!

When she reached the door, Yang Hongling felt strange. It had been such a

long time, but Zhang Ronghua hadn't come out. She raised her hand and was about to knock on the door.

Yiya!

The door opened, and Zhang Ronghua walked out with a natural expression and a faint smile. There was no panic in his eyes as he asked, "It's so late. Why are you here?"

Yang Hongling shrugged her shoulders and continued to stroke the cat, "I was about to go back when I saw someone attacking Nether Prison, so I chased after them."

He pointed at Shen San who was lying on the edge of the artificial lake.

"This person is very strange. His cultivation is clearly not strong, but he has the bloodline of a true dragon in his body. You're good at interrogation, so help me interrogate him."

"Alright!" Zhang Ronghua nodded.

She did not close the door. In the past, when she came, the door was always open. If she closed the door now, it might arouse her suspicion.

He walked over and stopped at Shen San's place.

With a rough kick, he shattered the teeth in his mouth to prevent them from hiding.

Under the stimulation of the intense pain, Shen San woke up and looked at them. Yang Hongling did not recognize them, but Zhang Ronghua did. His pupils constricted with fear, but in the next second, he regained his calm. He tried again, but the teeth in his mouth were gone, and so were the poisonous fangs. His heart sank, and he instantly fell to the bottom of the valley. His face was cold, and he did not speak.

Zhang Ronghua saw his expression, especially when he saw him. A strong killing intent flashed across his eyes. After thinking about it carefully, he didn't seem to know such a person! They didn't offend him, and there wasn't much hatred between them, so why would they show killing intent? "Do you know me?" he asked, suppressing his doubts."

Third Shen did not say a word and turned his head coldly.

Zhang Ronghua laughed. This kind of person didn't care about his dignity. He didn't know how to cherish the opportunity to be a human being. He was a despicable person who insisted on making him do it.

He used the Seven Severing Soul Extinguishing Hand to grab the bones on his body and squeezed them roughly.

He retracted his hand and clapped it twice, looking at it coldly.

It hurt! It hurt!

It was as if his soul was being pulled and placed on top of a fire to be burned. Then, he poured in salt water and continued to burn. In just an instant, Shen San could not withstand the pain. He curled up his body like a big lobster, screaming on the ground.

Fifteen minutes later.

Zhang Ronghua pointed his finger and a stream of Xuanhuang True Essence entered his body, temporarily relieving the pain on his body. He stepped on his chest and asked, "You still want to be stubborn?"

Shen San panted heavily. He really didn't want to experience that feeling of living a life worse than death again. It wasn't something that a human could bear. His voice was hoarse as he asked, "What do you want to know?"

"Answer my question!"

"I know him! I've seen you from afar before."

"Why did you target the Nether Prison?"

"My master died in Nether Prison, and I'm here to avenge him on Madam's orders!"

"Tell me in detail!"

Shen San recounted what happened tonight.

Everything sounded normal, but Zhang Ronghua felt that something was wrong. The True Dragon Palace was guarding Nether Prison now. Who gave them the courage to provoke them? They were not qualified enough!

Let's try again.

"You're lying again!" Zhang Ronghua said with a cold face.

"No! I really didn't lie to you!"

She avoided Zhang Ronghua's eyes.

As expected! He was lying.

He continued to interrogate them and tortured them with the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Hand.

This time, he didn't say a word until he died.

"This matter isn't as simple as it seems. It's very likely that the enemies of the True Dragon Palace attacked!"

Yang Hongling shrugged and said indifferently, "Is it related to us?"

He grabbed at the air, and a suction force burst out from his palm. He took the Sumeru Bag from his waist and threw it over. "There's some money inside. I don't need it."

Zhang Ronghua opened the Sumeru Pouch. There were nearly six thousand taels of silver, five thousand taels of silver, and some silver. He put it away and asked, "It's almost dawn. Aren't you going back?" This is the time to be a good man

Yang Hongling handed the purple cat over and walked out without thinking much.

Zhang Ronghua sent her out of the residence. Seeing her figure disappear into the night, he was finally relieved. He returned again and disposed of Third Shen's body.

After entering the room, he closed the door and stopped at the cabinet. Looking at the cabinet, he didn't know what was going on, but he wanted to

Looking at the cabinet, he didn't know what was going on, but he wanted to laugh in his heart. Ji Xueyan was too timid, wasn't she? Especially when she heard Yang Hongling's voice, she was at a loss, like a helpless young girl. She didn't think so just now, but now that she thought about it, she was quite cute.

He opened the cabinet.

He saw her curled up like a little lazy cat. She hid inside and covered her body with his clothes, not revealing a single bit.

She held back her laughter and said, "Alright."

Ji Xueyan stuck out half of her head and asked, ""Has she left?"

"He's already gone!"

"You scared me to death.

He came out of the cabinet with a suspicious expression."It's so late. Why is she here?"

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained everything. Ji Xueyan nodded and didn't say anything else. The sky would be bright soon, and she couldn't test the Haoran Bone Setting anymore. She could only go back first..

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After leaving the room, he left in another direction.

After she left.

Zhang Ronghua closed the door and placed Purple Cat on the table. Tonight's events were very exciting. Fortunately, Yang Hongling did not come in. Otherwise, it would be a big deal.

"Well done!"

“Meow!” The purple cat was pleased with itself. It raised its little paws and gestured, as if saying, “You can’t do without me, right?”

He took out the 500-year-old Vermilion Fruit and handed it over as a reward.

Purple Cat’s eyes lit up. It opened its mouth and swallowed the Vermilion Fruit. It circulated its energy and refined it. When the medicinal essence was absorbed, it would make a breakthrough and advance to the fifth tier of the Zongshi realm.

“Go and rest!”

After Purple Cat left, Zhang Ronghua stood up and went into the bedroom. He took off his shoes and went to bed. Although the fragrance had been cleaned, there was still a little left on the bedding. Smelling her fragrance, he felt restless and couldn’t fall asleep.

Returning to the Grand Tutor’s Residence.

Ji Xueyan sneaked into the room. She was not much better than Zhang Ronghua. She took off her shoes and sat on the bed. She looked at her socks that were inside out. Her small mouth was slightly open, and her lips were curled up, revealing two rows of white teeth. “Are you rebelling?”

He took off his socks and threw them on the chair beside him.

The thin curtain of the cicada wing is put down, the quilt is covered on the body, I want to sleep, no matter what, I don’t sleep, there is only one thought in my mind, I want to be Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling.

Although he had explained it earlier, he did not think too much about it at that time. Now that he thought about it, even if Yang Hongling was hunting Shen San in the middle of the night and using him to polish his foundation and cultivate the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, why would she enter his residence?

Did she not know that there was a difference between men and women?

With her upbringing, it was impossible for her not to know. Since she knew, why did she still do this? Could it be that she liked him? Or did Zhang Ronghua like her too?

His heart was in a mess. The more he thought about it, the more confused he became. A faint pain came from his chest!

The scene of the ruined temple and the scene of him taking care of her in the cave appeared in her mind again. How good would it be if time had stopped like that?

He shook his head vigorously, wanting to throw them to the back of his mind and force himself not to think about them, but he could not do it!

She knew that it was impossible between her and Zhang Ronghua. Even if a miracle happened, they would not be together. However, her heart ached when she saw him enter someone else's arms!

An appropriate voice appeared and told her that Yang Hongling had a noble status. She was the granddaughter of the old teacher and the eldest senior sister of the Destiny Academy. How could such a prodigy like her like him like him?

He probably only treated Zhang Ronghua as an ordinary friend, right! That must be the case.

She had deceived herself and forced herself to think about it. The pain in her heart had been slightly reduced. In this state, she had unknowingly fallen asleep.

He was not taking a bath today. He had been busy until late last night. When the sun was about to rise, Zhang Ronghua finally went to bed. He had a rare laze. When he woke up, it was already late in the morning.

Uncle Shi had left breakfast for him. Seeing him wash up, he heated up the spicy soup, buns, youtiao, and french fries and placed them on the table. When he came over, he asked, "What do you want to eat for lunch?" "Braised beef!"

“We don’t have enough beef at home. I’ll go buy some now.”

Zhang Ronghua nodded, pulled out a chair, and sat down. He rolled up a fried dough stick and started eating the spicy soup.

After dinner.

He stopped at the man-made lake and practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation three times. He sat on a chair and perfected the secret skill. From last night’s experiment until Yang Hongling came over, it had been nearly an hour. The Righteousness Qi had remained in her body. From this, it seemed that the secret skill was a success. He should take advantage of the time now to perfect it. When she came over tonight, he could use it directly.

At noon.

Uncle Shi had returned from buying groceries. Other than him, Zheng Fugui and Chen Youcai were also there. Thinking about it, Zhang Ronghua guessed that the matter had come to an end. They should have met on the road.

He stood up from the chair and gestured for them to sit down at the stone table.

Uncle Shi poured some tea and placed it down.

Zhang Ronghua poured them a cup of tea and asked, “Has it been decided?”

“Shangjing government officials, in charge of criminal prisons, soldiers, public security, etc.”

Shaking his head, he didn’t hide his unwillingness in front of Zhang Ronghua. “I could have gone one step further and directly promoted him to the position of judge. However, Your Highness considered Ma Ping’an’s interests, so he settled for the second best option. He helped me find a judge and transferred him to the East City County Office to be a county captain. The main registrar was promoted to the

county magistrate. The previous county captain died in your hands, and then someone was transferred outside. After a few days, he was promoted to the main registrar.”

“What rank of official?”

“From the third rank, you can enter the imperial court after advancing one rank.”

“Who does the magistrate work for?”

“The original judges and judges have all been transferred out. Including me, the magistrate and judge have all been appointed. The magistrate was transferred from the Ministry of Personnel. Grand Secretary Cui had informed him that the judge is a great scholar from Changqing Academy.”

“What grade?”

“Magistrate is a third-grade official, and Judge is the same as me, both are third-grade subordinates.”

Zhang Ronghua reminded him, “A new official has three fires. You’re still alright. You’ve been promoted from the Eastern City government office. The other two have been transferred out. There will definitely be a fierce battle. Be careful of their underhanded tricks.””

Chen Youcai understood that his experience in officialdom over the years was extraordinary. Otherwise, he would not have controlled the Eastern City

County Office in his hands.. He nodded and asked, “Do you want to greet me?”

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Zhang Ronghua understood what he meant. He was promoted to a higher position in Dongcheng County, and he was their supervisor. With his previous accumulation and his current position, one sentence from him could make Ma Ping 'an's life worse than death. He asked, "Do you think he can go through it safely?"

Thinking about it, Chen Youcai understood. The county magistrate was a local tyrant, and the new registrar had just been transferred over. He was also transferred from the ranks of generals, so there would definitely be a fierce battle.

Ma Ping 'an had never been exposed to the politics of the officialdom before. Even if he was smart, it was hard to say whether he could stand firm in the politics of the officialdom. He was afraid that under their tidying up, his days would get harder and harder.

"This is going to be a good show!"

The two of them drank tea.

Zheng Fugui listened for a long time, but he did not understand. He only knew that Ma Ping 'an was going to be in trouble. That was good! He finished the cup of tea.

"What did Your Highness arrange?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

"Cousin, you are really amazing. His Highness arranged it just like you said. I am in charge of the Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards. He didn't arrange for a deputy general and even asked me to do well.

This is just the beginning."

"It's a good thing to have more power in your hands, but it's also a responsibility! You have to show off your skills and let His Highness see your talent. In the future, he would do more and talk less. As long as there was no trouble, it would be the greatest contribution."

Zheng Fugui noted it down and replied heavily,""Yes."

“There’s one more thing, have you heard?””

“What is it?”

“Everyone was furious about Yin Guoping’s matter and ordered the True

Dragon Palace to find the person who shocked the gods at all costs! The Nether Prison was attacked again last night, and there were many casualties. Even the criminals on the first floor were killed. Today’s morning court session was very exciting. The censors pointed at their noses and scolded them. The palace master of the True Dragon Palace didn’t even dare to fart!”

“I know a little!”

The show was getting more and more exciting.

Uncle Shi walked over. Lunch was ready, so he called them over to eat.

After dinner.

Zheng Fugui and Chen Youcai left together. The former had to go to the Eastern Palace for duty, while the latter was also busy. He had to go to Shangjing government in the afternoon to take up his post.

He lay down on the chair and continued to perfect the secret technique.

After spending a little time to analyze it more than ten times and confirming that there were no flaws in this secret technique, Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and smiled knowingly. “Success!”

He waved his hand.

Purple Cat stood up from the ground and ran to stop in front of him. She squatted down and ordered, "Tell her that the secret technique has been perfected."

"Meow!" Purple Cat responded and ran outside.

He was proud that he could eat and drink freely again.

He stood by the lake and cultivated the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. After this period of cultivation, he was about to reach the third level of perfection...

Beijing.

The True Dragon Palace had been scolded by Grand Elder Cui in the imperial court today. The lord of the True Dragon Palace could have sent one of the five elders of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets to his grave with one punch, but he had to hold it in and lower his head. He didn't even dare to say a word of retort. He was being scolded like a grandson.

When it was over, he thought it would be over, but those damn censors, especially those who didn't get along with the True Dragon Palace, jumped out and pointed at his nose and scolded him fiercely! It was as if he wanted to vent all his grievances in the past. He was reasonable and eloquent. He cursed from the beginning to the end without a single curse, but each sentence was more unpleasant than the last.

He wanted to retort, but the truth was right there. He could only endure it!

In his heart, he was determined. This matter isn't over yet. You'd better not fall into my hands. Otherwise, I'll make you pay back tenfold.

After the morning court session ended.

He returned to the True Dragon Palace with a cold face and called all the deputy palace masters and higher-ups over. He pointed at their noses and scolded them. The more they were scolded in the imperial court, the more they would be scolded. He gave a death order that if Jingshen was not found, they would all be thrown into the Nether Prison and punished!

Seeing the Hall Master's rage, everyone did not dare to breathe too loudly. Pretending to be a grandson was being scolded. It was not easy for them to wait until they came out, but each and every one of them was furious.

Having been in such a high position for so long, when had he ever suffered such a loss?

Not to mention a small God of Shock, even when facing a Holy Land, hunting down True Spirits, killing beasts, demons, and ghosts, he had never been so cowardly.

But now, because of a small matter, they had killed Yin Guoping and caused a commotion in the imperial court. The big shots of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets had come out and scolded them, making the other three departments laugh at them.

Last night's incident in Nether Prison, even the censors who had been bullied by them in the past had turned around and peed on their necks. Grandma could tolerate it, and aunt could not tolerate it either. They did not mobilize all of them, but it was about the same.

The people of the True Dragon Palace were everywhere in the capital.

As the huge machine of the True Dragon Palace started to operate, a small

God-shocking event was really not enough. In just one afternoon, many people were caught and killed on the spot!

Those who were related to them, their families were raided and their families were exterminated. None of them had a good ending.

At night.

The True Dragon Palace's actions didn't stop. They had already captured many people. Some were shocked, some were from other forces.

Seeing that their actions were getting bigger and bigger, it seemed that they wouldn't stop until they got rid of the people of Jingshen in the capital. The leader was a Sun class, one of the masters of Jingshen, and his name was Daoist Worriless. He didn't dare to hide any longer and wanted to leave secretly..

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Not long after they left, they were discovered by the people of the True Dragon Palace. They were killed in a battle, but it alerted the people nearby. As the experts of the True Dragon Palace rushed over and surrounded him, another battle broke out. Although he escaped, he was also heavily injured and ran around the capital like a stray dog..

Tonight.

Ji Xueyan came very slowly. Even with Purple Cat urging her, she only came after midnight. She was afraid that if she came too early, the situation from last night would happen again. If Yang Hongling blocked her in the room again, that would be terrible!

He had a guilty conscience. He was obviously doing something serious, but it was super exciting. The feeling of rebellion made his blood flow at high speed. He carried Purple Cat all the way to Zhang Ronghua's courtyard. He subconsciously looked around and saw that there was no one around. He stepped into the courtyard and sped towards the bedroom.

Zhang Ronghua didn't sleep either. He waited for her to come over and sat on the bed to cultivate the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique and polish his Black Yellow True Essence. When he heard footsteps coming from outside, he guessed that she had arrived. He ended his cultivation and jumped down. He walked outside and opened the door.

Ji Xueyan arrived at the door and nodded at him. She was worried and turned back to take a look. When she saw that there was no one behind her, she entered the room. Purple Cat stayed outside and was on guard. If anyone came, she would remind them in time.

He closed the door.

The two of them had a tacit understanding. They didn't say any unnecessary words and walked towards the bedroom. When they reached here, Ji Xueyan took the initiative to take off her shoes without Zhang Ronghua's urging. After the awkward scene last night, she didn't wear socks this time. Her pair of jade feet were directly exposed to the air. Zhang Ronghua wanted to ask why she didn't wear socks, but he felt that it was inappropriate.

Seeing him staring at her feet, Ji Xueyan's expression did not change. She panicked and her heart tightened again. She pretended to be calm as she explained, "If someone comes over, they can quickly put on their shoes."

She pulled the blanket over and covered her pair of jade feet. Otherwise, she would always feel uncomfortable. She could not describe that feeling.

Meeting his eyes, her red lips parted slightly. "I'm done!"

Zhang Ronghua stepped forward and stopped in front of her. Tonight, she was wearing a light white short skirt made of natural silk. It was transparent, comfortable, and very thin, reflecting her skin perfectly.

From his angle, he could vaguely see the red undergarment inside. This was the first time he had seen such an outfit.

With just a glance, he retracted his gaze and said, "This afternoon, I perfected that secret technique. There shouldn't be any problems."

"Yes." Ji Xueyan responded and sealed the Righteousness Qi in her body, signaling him to hurry up.

Zhang Ronghua raised his index finger and mobilized a strand of Righteousness Qi between his fingers. He performed the secret skill and injected the Righteousness Qi into her body, forming a seal with his Qi and blood to prevent it from leaking out.

He retracted his index finger and stood at the side to watch.

After being disturbed by Yang Hongling, he was worried that someone would come over.

The more they feared, the more they feared. The heavens seemed to be against them, not allowing them to test this secret technique. A black shadow climbed over the wall and entered the courtyard. His injuries were too severe, and he fell to the ground. His left hand clutched his chest. There was a terrifying palm print there that almost pierced through his body. The palm power was overbearing and contained terrifying corrosive properties. Even if he was a Heaven Rank Spirit Master, he wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Aside from his chest, he had no less than twenty other injuries on his body. The most fatal one was still his soul. When he used his soul skill just now, he had been injured by the opponent's spirit treasure and was seriously injured.

He felt aggrieved. He had underestimated the imperial court's anger. If he had known that the consequences of killing Yin Guoping were so serious, he would definitely not have let his subordinates do it.

He touched his waist and found a bag tied to it. There were important things there. He had already collected all the things. He had planned to refine it in the next two days after adjusting his mental state. He did not expect this to happen.

He struggled to get up from the ground. In his current situation, even if he continued to run, he wouldn't be able to escape far. Instead of being caught by them on the way, he might as well find a place to hide. Perhaps he could escape.

As soon as he raised his head, a huge purple cat appeared. It was three meters tall and was surrounded by a purple-red light of true spirit. The phoenix bloodline circulated as it opened its mouth and spat out phoenix divine fire. It turned into a huge fireball that shot towards him.

His eyes lit up!

Not only was he not afraid, he even shouted excitedly, "Phoenix bloodline!"

He already had the Azure Dragon bloodline. If he obtained the Phoenix bloodline and refined it into his body, his strength would definitely soar and he might be able to advance to the King realm!

Enduring his injuries, he raised his right hand and made a hand seal. He gathered his soul power to form a huge sword and swung it down.

A tiger was bullied by a cat. If he was not injured, even a few more purple cats would not be enough for him to fight. However, his injuries were too serious and his strength was less than one-tenth.

Purple Cat had recently made a breakthrough in its cultivation. It had just advanced another small realm. It ate spiritual objects every day like candy. The increase in its strength had also increased the power of the Phoenix Divine Fire.

The purple-red flames exploded out with terrifying power and collided with the giant soul sword. The flames burned, and after the giant soul sword lasted for a while, it gradually lost and was burned to ashes.

“Meow!”

Purple Cat cried out in excitement. Looking at him, he thought that he was a strong person. He did not expect that his methods were ordinary. He was a noob who was not even as good as a cat. He did not let go of his advantage and quickly rushed forward. His body was burning with Phoenix Divine Fire as he bit, scratched, and patted... He used all the methods he could and greeted them to his heart's content.

Perfected Worriless was very aggrieved. He was a god-shocking big shot, but he was actually pressed to the ground and rubbed by a cat without the ability to retaliate..

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It was too late to retreat now.

As time passed, after a hundred rounds, his soul power was consumed more and more severely. The injuries on his soul and body exploded at the same time. With a cry, he spat out an arrow of blood.

Seeing this.

Purple Cat rushed up and slapped his face with its paw, knocking him to the ground. Before he could get up, it raised its huge paw and broke his limbs.

It had also learned Zhang Ronghua's method of interrogating Third Shen. It slapped him in the mouth, and under the huge impact, all his teeth flew away. He jumped from the ground and was dozens of feet high. His own weight and the falling force mixed together and smashed towards Third Shen's chest.

Perfected Worriless 'soul was about to come out of his body. He widened his eyes and cried out in despair, "No..."

Bang!

The purple cat, which had enlarged, was falling with great force. The explosive force was too strong. It smashed into his body and spat out a mouthful of blood. Its upper body and two legs were close to the ground. Before it could land on the ground, its eyes closed and it fainted.

With a flash of his True Spirit, the purple cat returned to its original size and stepped on his body a few more times. Its paws slapped his face with disdain, as if it was looking down on him for being too weak!

She looked at the bag on his waist and took it down. She put it in her mouth and ran towards the bedroom.

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua's eyelids twitched, and his heart sank. Why did something happen again?

With a sweep of his soul power, he quickly rushed out. Under the cover of the enormous soul power, Adept Worriless had already been knocked unconscious by the purple cat. With a small package in his mouth, he ran over.

Outside the courtyard, the troops of the True Dragon Palace had already arrived at the Meditation Lake. They were not far from here and would arrive soon. There were dozens of them.

He retracted his soul power and turned around. Coincidentally, Ji Xueyan's gaze also landed on him. How long had it been since the start? What happened again?

In order to avoid Yang Hongling, she deliberately came a little later tonight.

He thought that nothing would happen if he was careful. Why did someone still barge into the courtyard time and time again?

Could it be that the heavens couldn't even give them a night to be alone? No! Was it to complete the Righteous Bone Setting?

With the experience from last night.

Although she was flustered, she did not lose her mind. She lifted the blanket and looked at her sparkling feet. Her joints were distinct, her toes were small and exquisite, and her toenails were painted with soft nail polish. Under the candlelight, they looked so fragrant. She was secretly glad that she did not wear socks. Otherwise, she would have to wear them again. There would be another process!

She quickly put on her shoes and walked over to the cabinet. The entire process was like flowing water. She opened the cabinet, raised her right foot, and put it in. Then, she put her body in and put her left foot in. She looked at him and instructed, "Be careful!"

Zhang Ronghua nodded. Now was not the time to talk. He took a step forward and closed the cabinet. His expression immediately turned cold. He did not want to cause trouble, but things had happened to him!

He only wanted to help Ji Xueyan perfect her Righteous Bone Setting. Was that wrong?

With a wave of his right hand, a golden light rushed out of his body, dispelling the lingering fragrance in the room. He then folded the bedding and placed it inside. With a cold expression, he walked out and closed the door.

Purple Cat jumped up from the ground and landed in his arms. She handed him the package in her mouth and put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

When he walked over to Perfected Worriless, a waist token fell beside him.

He grabbed at the air, and a suction force burst out from his palm. He grabbed the waist token and sized it up. His pupils constricted as he looked at him. He was actually one of the Sun Class rulers!

It was too late to interrogate him.

The people of the True Dragon Palace followed the trail of blood on the ground. A few Golden Dragon Ambassadors jumped in from the outside. Before they landed on the ground, they felt a sharp pain in their chest and were kicked away.

Zhang Ronghua carried Perfected Worriless and leaped, landing outside.

Seeing this.

The other people of the True Dragon Palace quickly surrounded him and didn't dare to move.

This was the Vermillion Bird Lane. The people who lived here were either rich or noble. If they provoked an iron plate, one coffin would not be enough. They would have to prepare a few for their families.

At this moment, an Azure Dragon Envoy stepped forward and frowned at Zhang Ronghua. It seemed that he recognized him!

This person was not to be trifled with! He had a special status and was the Crown Prince's subordinate. Seeing that Perfected Worriless was in his hands, as long as he could take him down, it would be a great contribution. The temptation of promotion and wealth was too great. He was unwilling to give up just like that!

He took a step forward and cupped his hands in greeting. He pointed at Perfected Worriless and introduced,""He is the remnant of Jingshen. He was injured by Lord Wan and fled here. He disturbed your rest."

Zhang Ronghua was surprised. He thought that he would have to fight again, but he didn't expect that there were many smart people in the True Dragon Palace. Judging from his performance, he should have recognized him. It made sense. He had dealt with them so many times. It would be strange if he didn't know them.

Without waiting for him to speak, two purple figures rushed over from the front with some people. Judging from their clothes, they were the Purple Dragon Guards. One of them was Lu Zhantang. He had risen to the top by virtue of his contributions. His cultivation was not worthy of the position below him.

The other person had a profound cultivation base and was stronger than him!

Almost at the same time, the Azure Dragon Emissary arrived beside him. He quickly stepped forward and stopped in front of the Purple Dragon Emissary. His name was Wan Guoqiang. He cupped his fists and bowed.."Greetings,

Milord!"