

East Palace 191

Chapter 191: The First Appearance of the Asura Arena

Wan Guoqiang nodded and looked coldly at Lu Zhantang before turning to Zhang Ronghua.

He had a high status and knew a lot of things.

Zhang Ronghua had been transferred to the Scholar Palace and was recognized as his big brother by Ding Yi. He was also very close to Yang Hongling, the little ancestor of the Fate Academy. Although his official position was only Level Five, his network was very big. Not to mention him, even the other higher-ups of the True Dragon Palace were afraid of him. Without orders from above, they wouldn't dare to act rashly.

Now that Perfected Worriless had fallen into his hands, it was impossible for him to snatch him back from Lu Zhantang, who was also the Crown Prince's subordinate, even if he had injured him!

If it was just Lu Zhantang, it wouldn't matter. Although he was the Crown Prince's man, he had no background in the True Dragon Palace and was no match for him. Even if the Crown Prince showed up, as long as he solved the case, what could he do?

After all, he had yet to take that position. He was only the Crown Prince!

He was unwilling to give up just like that. He took a step forward and said, "Scholar Zhang, can you hand him over to me?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't say a word and looked at him calmly.

Wan Guoqiang understood. With a cold face, he turned around. "Let's go!"

His men followed and left in the blink of an eye, leaving only Lu Zhantang and his men behind.

Zhang Ronghua threw Perfected Worriless to the ground.”” You’re going to lose your heart.”

Lu Zhantang waved his hand and ordered his subordinates to take him away.

Then, he asked them to leave. The two of them walked to the lake and stopped. They stood by the lake and looked at the lake. Under the reflection of the moonlight, the lake water sparkled.

“Thanks!”

“I didn’t settle him.”

Seeing that he did not believe her, she pointed at the purple cat on her shoulder.

“Meow!”

Purple Cat meowed proudly and gestured with its two paws. It raised its head high and looked at the cat as if it was looking down on it. Really?” Lu Zhantang asked in surprise.” It’s really him?””

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

“I was sleeping in the room just now when I heard movement in the courtyard. When I came out, he had already been knocked unconscious.”

On second thought.

Lu Zhantang understood now. Perfected Worriless had been severely injured by Wan Guoqiang, and his strength was less than one-tenth of his original strength. Purple Cat was also a grandmaster and possessed the phoenix bloodline, so it was reasonable for her to take him down.

He took the initiative to tell her about Perfected Worriless.

“Have all the people in Jingshen City been dealt with?”

“Almost! When this matter is finished, I’ll be the host. I won’t return until I’m drunk.”

“Alright!”

After chatting for a while, Lu Zhantang was in a hurry to bring him back for interrogation. He left without mentioning Ma Ping ‘an.

In the world of adults, when relationships were shallow, there were some things that were destined to be chosen. It was just like life, standing at a crossroads. Every decision represented a different path in the future.

He returned to the courtyard.

Zhang Ronghua patted Purple Cat’s head and said, “Work hard!”

“Meow!” Purple Cat was pleased with itself. It patted its chest with its paws as if it was saying, “I’m here. Go ahead!”

He put it down, opened the door, and walked in.

When he reached the cabinet, he opened it and separated the clothes inside. He met Ji Xueyan’s curious gaze and smiled, “It has been resolved.”

“Yes.”

Move aside and let her out.

He closed the cabinet door.

Ji Xueyan stared at the bottom of the car without blinking. Zhang Ronghua was confused and asked, ""What's wrong?"

"It's been two whole times, and someone has come to disturb us. Don't you think the heavens are teasing us?"

Puchi!

She couldn't help but laugh out loud. Her cold face was filled with warmth and sunshine, giving people a new look. She was like a big sister next door, warming their hearts.

Zhang Ronghua's mind suddenly blurted out, "You look better when you smile than when you don't."

The two of them were stunned!

Their eyes met, and they were both stunned. Zhang Ronghua didn't expect that he would say such a thing.

A strange atmosphere spread. They did not dare to look at each other anymore and looked away.

"Continue!" Ji Xueyan spoke first."

She walked to the bed and took off her shoes. She got on the bed and sat on it. This time, she did not cover her feet with the blanket, leaving her fingers and toes exposed to the air.

Zhang Ronghua nodded. Without looking at her, he took a step forward and stopped in front of her. He reminded her, "It hurts a little. Bear with it!"

He was very fast. He tapped her chest a dozen times like lightning and injected a stream of Righteousness Qi into her body. Then, he withdrew his palm.

Ji Xueyan didn't even have time to scream before the Righteousness Qi entered her body.

He collected his thoughts and did not dare to think too much. He carefully sensed the changes in this Righteous Qi. This time, there were no more accidents!

An hour later.

This Righteousness Qi was still sealed in his body by his blood Qi and did not spread out at all. At this point, this secret skill was officially successful.

Looking at her beautiful face, his gaze fell on her eyes, which were deep and spirited, as if they were pointing straight at his soul. For some reason, Zhang Ronghua felt very disappointed. He wished that someone would come and disturb them again to stop them from experimenting with the secret technique.

Unfortunately, there were not so many accidents in the world!

Ji Xueyan opened her eyes and saw that he was looking at her with a complicated gaze. He wanted to rub her into his body and not differentiate between them. Her calm heart was once again in turmoil.

She didn't dare to think about it, nor did she dare to stay any longer. It was late at night, and under such circumstances, it was easy to get carried away!

He quickly got out of bed and put on his shoes.

She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a Righteous Qi Pill. She handed it over to Zhang Ronghua and put it in his hand. Their palms touched, and they felt the warmth, softness, and boneless feeling from her palm..

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Zhang Ronghua subconsciously used a little strength to hold her hand tightly, not allowing her to pull it away!

Their eyes met!

Ji Xueyan looked at him in disbelief. He, he actually held her hand. She could feel the width, weight, and warmth of his palm. Her heart was in a mess. How, how dare he?

Very quickly, he came back to his senses!

Her remaining rationality told her to stop here, stop with her good feelings. She couldn't take it any further. Otherwise, it would be a bottomless abyss for them. The consequences would be so great that no one could afford it.

Her exquisite face gradually calmed down. Her deep and beautiful eyes looked at him without any fluctuation.

"The weather is dry, be careful of the fire! "

The voice of the night watchman rang out from outside, repeating three times in a row before he walked away.

Zhang Ronghua also calmed down. He didn't know what had happened just now. It was as if he had become a different person. He had held her hand without thinking about the consequences.

This was different from when she was in the ruined temple and cave. At that time, she was unconscious and her life was in danger. The kiss was only to save her.

Even in Shang Wen Hall, it was an accident!

However, this time, he took the initiative and held her hand for the first time when she was awake.

She looked at the pair of eyes that were extremely calm. Although she did not say anything or pull her hand away, her eyes were the best words.

He let go of her hand and looked apologetic.”

Ji Xueyan retracted her hand and changed the topic.””It’s getting late. Rest early! ”

She opened the door and left, leaving behind a fragrant breeze.

Zhang Ronghua stood by the window and looked at her disappearing figure. He forced himself not to think about it. He took off his boots and sat on the bed. He cultivated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art and forced himself to calm down.

Only by doing so could his heart be at peace.

Returning to the Grand Tutor’s Residence.

Ji Xueyan closed the door gently and walked to the window, staring at the waning moon in the night sky.

When Zhang Ronghua said ” I was rude, ” her heart ached as if it was being pricked by needles. At that moment, she almost couldn’t control herself and wanted to reach out and hug him.

Then, she left with great determination. Although she looked relaxed, every step she took hurt her heart a little. When she left his residence, she almost lost her soul. She really wanted to stay regardless of everything...

He stretched out his right hand and covered his chest. That was where his heart was!

He pressed his palm hard against his heart, as if the pain would lessen a little.

Her stubbornness, unwillingness to admit defeat, and unwavering will could not stop her tears. Her long eyelashes were tightly shut like a piece of art. At this moment, the pain in her heart reached its peak!

She could no longer hold back her hot tears. Drop by drop, they flowed out of her eyes and fell to the ground.

He was roaring in his heart. Why? Why was this happening?

After a long time!

The tears at the corner of her eyes stopped falling. She opened her eyes again and looked at the waning moon. Her face was expressionless and colder than before. She waved her hand and closed the window. She walked to the bed, took off her shoes, got on the bed, and pulled the blanket over her body...

Today.

Zhang Ronghua woke up very early. Before dawn, he had finished his cultivation. He got up from his bed and stood by the artificial lake. He practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation again and again. He was as crazy as he could be. The raging sword Qi represented his heart and contained terrifying power. It seemed that he wanted to cut through layers of barriers, break through thousands of cumulus clouds, and step through the sky!

The door beside him opened.

Uncle Shi came out of the house and looked at him. He sighed in his heart and shook his head. He went out to buy breakfast.

Waiting for him to return.

Zhang Ronghua's heart had already calmed down, and he no longer thought about unnecessary things. His heart was as still as water. After washing up, he changed into a set of clean clothes. Today was the last day of rest, and he would be on duty tomorrow. "Qinglin, it's time to eat."

"Yes."

After replying, he entered the main hall. Uncle Shi had already prepared the bowl and chopsticks. He sat on the chair and started eating the tofu roll. "Do you have someone you like?" Uncle Shi asked."

Zhang Ronghua raised his head and looked at him in confusion. Uncle Shi explained, "You've never been like this this morning!"

"No! I encountered some problems in my cultivation."

Uncle Shi continued," A person's life is actually very short. If there's someone you like, and she likes you back, don't suppress it. Go after her! A two-way love was worth paying for."

Zhang Ronghua smiled,"I'll have to meet someone I like!"

Uncle Shi didn't say anything else.

After dinner.

After entering the room and looking at the package on the table, Purple Cat took it off Perfected Woriless 'body and gave it to him. He didn't forget to bring it with him when he was being chased by the people of the True Dragon Palace. It wasn't an ordinary item!

He opened the package. Inside was a transparent blue porcelain bottle containing a bottle of blood. It was blocked by a wooden stopper to prevent the aura inside from leaking out. A Spirit Sealing Talisman was attached to it.

Beside it, there were three stalks of spirit herbs. Two of them were 500 years old, and one was 800 years old. They were all of the Yin attribute. To those who cultivated Yin attribute cultivation techniques, they were priceless. Consuming them would bring great benefits.

Zhang Ronghua was curious. What kind of blood was inside? There was even a talisman sealed on it. He removed the talisman and took out the wooden stopper.

“Roar!”

Without the protection of the talisman, the blood essence in the porcelain bottle growled and a loud dragon roar sounded. A green light appeared and revealed the phantom of an azure dragon. It emitted a huge True Spirit pressure and terrifying power. It seemed that it would shatter the porcelain bottle in the next second..

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“Azure Dragon Bloodline!”

He pointed his finger at the porcelain bottle, and a stream of Xuanhuang True Essence rushed out from his fingertip, trapping the blood essence inside and preventing them from destroying the porcelain bottle.

Looking at the blood, it was rich and without any impurities. It was obvious that it had been purified by a secret technique. It was not much inferior to the real Azure Dragon Blood Essence.

It could be said that this small porcelain bottle was priceless. If it was exposed to the outside world, it would cause people to go crazy! He had to get it at all costs.

Zhang Ronghua’s thoughts moved quickly, and he had many things to consider.

How could Perfected Woriless have the Azure Dragon bloodline? Thinking back to the matter with the Sixth Prince, he had sent people to shock the gods to secretly attack many times, but they were all resolved in the end.

There was also the Shen family. When Shen Haowen was captured, the Shen family's representative in the capital, Shen Qi, came forward and wanted to visit the Crown Prince, but he was rejected outside the Eastern Palace. Then, they were exterminated. The Crown Prince found out that the Shen family possessed the Azure Dragon bloodline and sent them to An Province to investigate. The Shen family was wiped out and their bloodline was taken away. Could it be that the Azure Dragon bloodline in this porcelain bottle was extracted from the body of a member of the Shen family?

This was highly possible!

Although the Sixth Prince was dead and some things were not explained clearly, from the information he had, it was 80% so!

There were some things that couldn't be explained, but now it made sense.

In fact.

Even though his guess was a little different, he was already close to the truth.

The Shen family was indeed destroyed by the Sixth Prince, and the bloodline was also drawn by him. With the Shen family's Azure Dragon bloodline, he exchanged for the witch's freedom and let her leave the whirlpool of the capital.

The demoness was moved and rejected his proposal. She knew the consequences of staying in the capital, but she still stayed without hesitation. Later, the two of them got married and used their blood to paint a phoenix crown and a robe for each other.

According to the Crown Prince, before the Sixth Prince died, he requested Emperor Xia to bury him and his mother together. Was the demoness also buried there?

Although she had died, she had left nothing behind, life, cultivation, sacrifice, in exchange for a powerful strike, ready to deal with Ji Xueyan, and was killed by herself.

However, if they wanted to be buried together, they could use something else to replace the corpse.

Thinking of this...

Zhang Ronghua suddenly had an impulse to clarify this matter. He stuffed the wooden cork in and stuck the talisman on it. With a wave of his right hand, he put them into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt. He quickly stood up from the chair and rushed out.

The Sixth Prince and Consort Qing were buried in the Imperial Mausoleum. With his status as a scholar, he could not enter the Imperial Mausoleum, and he had to borrow the Crown Prince's hand. He rushed to the Eastern Palace.

At the main entrance, they met Zheng Fugui, who was patrolling. Seeing him come over, they were puzzled. "Cousin, what's wrong?"

"Where is His Highness?" "He went to the palace." "When are you coming back?"

"It might take until dark!"

Zhang Ronghua frowned and pondered. Among the people who could enter the Imperial Tombs or inquire about the news there, other than the Crown Prince, there didn't seem to be anyone else. Although the old teacher could, this wasn't a serious matter. He wouldn't make a move for no reason.

Yang Hongling? No! Although her status was high enough, there were some places she could not go to unless she had the permission of the old master.

Apart from them, Pei Caicai was fine. If there was an important matter or a sacrifice, as the Minister of Rites, he had to go to the Imperial Mausoleum to pay his respects and then prepare for the relevant matters. However, if he wanted to personally go to the Imperial Mausoleum to check if anything was broken and needed to be replaced, he could do so.

However, he was now at a critical juncture in his attempt to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. He could not afford to make any mistakes, or his competitors would make a move and stop him from entering the Pavilion. Even if he was willing, Zhang Ronghua would not disturb him at this time.

“What happened to Cousin?”

“I’m fine!”

He turned around and walked back. It was morning now. He had to wait until night. He would not wait for such a long time!

They had just passed a street.

Zhang Ronghua’s eyes lit up and he patted his head. He thought of someone. Ding Yi had the True Dragon Token, maybe he could try?

He changed his direction and rushed towards Azure Dragon Lane. When he arrived, the guard at the door saw him and hurriedly bowed and greeted him, “Brother, you’re here!”

“Is Ding Yi here?”

“Young Master hasn’t left the residence for the past three days.”

Zhang Ronghua knew that he should be consuming spirit herbs to cultivate the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique. He wanted to recover as soon as possible. He entered the residence and walked towards the backyard.

The servants in the manor recognized him. When they saw him, they bowed respectfully.

When he arrived at the backyard, he stopped outside Ding Yi’s room. He could sense that Uncle Ding was also inside, and it seemed like he was guarding Ding Yi.

Knocking on the door!

A “dong dong” sound was heard.

The door opened, and Uncle Ding smiled.””Coming!”

Zhang Ronghua stepped aside and walked in.

Uncle Ding closed the door and followed him into the bedroom.

He stopped beside the bed.

“The young master will wake up soon.”

Zhang Ronghua nodded and didn’t disturb him. He watched quietly. After a while, Ding Yi finished refining the spiritual medicine and opened his eyes. He looked at Zhang Ronghua excitedly and jumped off the bed.”Brother!”

“How’s your recovery?”

His meridians had strengthened, and his body was much stronger than before. Even if he did high-intensity exercise, the previous situation would not appear again.”

“Just hold on for another ten days to half a month. After this period of time, you will be able to live a normal life.”

“Something came up.”

“Can we go to the Imperial Tombs?” Zhang Ronghua asked with a serious expression.”

Ding Yi fell silent. The smile on his face disappeared, replaced by a rarely seen sadness. When he saw his expression, a bad guess appeared. He only had his grandfather and not his parents...

Thinking of this...

Zhang Ronghua reached out and hugged him tightly. He said softly, "It's my fault for bringing up your scar!"

Ding Yi shook his head. He looked proud and his eyes were firm. "My father died in battle, and he died for Great Nia!"

He took the initiative to ask.

"What are you going to the Imperial Tombs for?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't hide anything from him after letting him go. There was no need to play so many tricks between brothers. They had to be honest with each other. If they could do it, then they could. If they couldn't, then they couldn't. He told them everything.

Ding Yi didn't ask him why he wanted to find out. He said seriously, "Yes! My father is buried there."

He looked at Uncle Ding.

"Get someone to prepare a carriage and some tributes!" "Yes." Uncle Ding responded and turned to leave.

Very quickly.

The carriage and the tributes were ready. The two of them got on the carriage and sat inside. Uncle Ding drove the carriage with four guards protecting the front and back of the carriage as they rushed towards the Imperial Mausoleum. After a while.

The carriage stopped outside the man-made hill. As far as the eye could see, there was a purple bamboo forest with no end in sight, covering the hill. A

Human Sovereign Guard stood guard outside, surrounding the place tightly. Terrifying killing intent came out of their bodies and mixed with the powerful aura they gave off, forming a unique aura that guarded the surroundings.

This was only the outer perimeter, but the defensive strength was already so terrifying. The further in they went, the stronger the defensive strength would be.

“Young Master, Qinglin is here.”

After getting out of the car, he placed the small stool on the ground and helped them down. Then, he handed over the tribute. Ding Yi carried some with both hands, and Zhang Ronghua also took some. The two of them went forward, while Uncle Ding and the others stood where they were.

The captain in the lead stepped forward. His tiger eyes contained a huge pressure and his aura was restrained. He reached out and stopped them. He said coldly, “This is not a place you can come to. Leave quickly!”

Ding Yi took out the True Dragon Token Token and said expressionlessly, “I want to visit my father!”

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The lieutenant’s expression became serious and his eyes were filled with respect as he bowed towards the True Dragon Token and said, “You can go in, but he can’t!”

“Why?” Ding Yi asked with a cold face.”

“The rules cannot be broken! The True Dragon Token could only allow the holder to enter. If he wanted to enter, he would have to take out another one!”

Ding Yi hesitated and looked at Zhang Ronghua. He gritted his teeth and handed over the True Dragon Token, “Brother, take it and go in first. I’ll go in later.”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t take it, thinking about his words.

The True Dragon Token could let people in, but what about other things?

His right hand touched the Five Dragon Spirit Belt on his waist. This was given to him by the old ancestor who guarded the armory of the Imperial Palace. With his status, could he enter?

He decided to give it a try. Even if he failed, he would not lose anything.

He took off the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt at his waist. Ever since he obtained this spirit treasure, he had used it as a daily storage belt. He had not used its power and injected a little true essence into it.

Weng!

The Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt shook, and the five elements of Golden Crow, Water, Fire, and Earth rushed out, illuminating the belt. On it, five true dragons appeared, corresponding to their respective attributes. Their roars soared into the sky and exploded, spreading to the surroundings.

“Where is it?”

The lieutenant frowned and looked puzzled as he stared at the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt. With his status, he couldn’t recognize this item, but from what he saw, it was a spiritual treasure. Its power was not ordinary, and it was even taken out by Zhang Ronghua. If he wanted to use it to enter the Imperial Tombs, it must be extraordinary!

After pondering for a while, he told the truth: I don’t know him!”

Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly in his heart. After all this time, the other party had never seen him before. On second thought, he felt that it was right!

Given his identity, it would be strange if he could recognize him.

Wearing the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt on his waist, he met Ding Yi's gaze and said, "You go in first. I'll wait for you here!"

Ding Yi opened his mouth, but when he saw the other party's serious gaze, he could only swallow the words that were about to come out of his mouth. He nodded heavily and was about to enter when the commandant's expression suddenly changed. He was filled with respect from the bottom of his heart, and his waist subconsciously lowered by three inches.

Zhang Ronghua squinted his eyes and heard someone sending him a message.

Just as he had guessed, the lieutenant quickly returned to his previous appearance and cupped his hands. "You can go in now!"

"Thank you so much!"

Ding Yi was overjoyed. He wanted to say something, but Zhang Ronghua signaled with his eyes that this was not the place to talk. He nodded and didn't ask. The two of them walked side by side into the Imperial Tombs.

It was only one step, but the difference between the outside and the inside was like heaven and earth.

The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi here was extremely rich and dense, turning into substance as it flowed into their bodies.

The things they saw now were not ordinary items. They were all spiritual items! Including the grass, flowers, and trees on the ground.

As he sighed at the strength of the Grand Xia Empire, he suddenly realized something.

No wonder they sent a Human Sovereign Guard to guard this place. With so many treasures, if they didn't have a powerful martial force to guard them, they would be moved by the thieves the next day. He continued to move forward along the path.

An hour later.

He stopped in the depths of the bamboo forest and looked into the distance. The white mist curled up into smoke, covering the world and enveloping the entire place. Even if he stood in the sky and looked, he could only see a white mist and could not see what was inside.

The white fog was very large, and one couldn't see the end of it. There was a huge imperial mausoleum inside it. As they came over, the white fog in front of them dispersed, revealing a path. There were four huge stone statues of the True Dragon, the Vermillion Bird, the White Tiger, and the Black Tortoise. They were distributed according to the positions of the four spirits. They were like a formation, but also like living things.

The tall steps were made of priceless gold stones. They paved a path that led to the gate. At the gate stood a battalion of Human Sovereign Guards. There were fewer of them than outside, but they weren't wearing the standard armor of the Human Sovereign Guards. They were dressed in black, capes, and black swords. They were all emitting the aura of spiritual treasures, covering their entire bodies, only revealing their eyes.

Although their auras did not leak out, from their eyes, they contained supreme pressure and hid the stars of heaven and earth. It was obvious that they were not ordinary people.

Seeing them come over, the military marquis didn't stop them, nor did he go forward to ask. He had received the news beforehand.

It was not Ding Yi's first time here, so he was not surprised. He brought Zhang Ronghua up the stairs and walked to the side door. The door opened from the inside.

The luminous pearls embedded in the hall lit up the interior.

He stepped into it.

Zhang Ronghua took a glance and then withdrew his gaze. There were some tablets of ministers here. Those who could be placed here were all meritorious people.

At the same time.

Dozens of Soul Power rushed out from the darkness and scanned their bodies. After confirming that everything was normal and there was no hidden danger, they withdrew.

Ding Yi didn't know about this, but he couldn't hide it from Zhang Ronghua.

He continued to walk deeper.

Very quickly.

The two of them stopped in a large hall. The memorial tablets placed here were the tablets of the royal family, the kings, the princesses, the marquises, the ministers who had made outstanding contributions, and even some princes..

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Ding Yi's father was called Ding Xiu, and it was written on his battle achievements that he died on the battlefield until he was exhausted!

Other than that, there wasn't any additional introduction. However, for it to be placed here and enjoy the fate of Grand Xia, it was obvious that it wasn't as simple as it seemed.

He stopped in front of the memorial tablet and placed the tribute on it. He knelt on the futon and kowtowed four times solemnly.

Zhang Ronghua was the same!

Such a person was worthy of respect!

Ding Yi stood up from the futon and did not disturb him. He was very sad right now, like a helpless child. He did not have a single family member by his side, leaving only his grandfather. It had been many years since he last saw him. His eyes were red and he was crying softly. It was heartbreaking to see him.

He swept his gaze across the area.

Zhang Ronghua saw it. At the back of the memorial tablet, he saw the memorial tablet of the Sixth Prince. On the lower left corner of the memorial tablet, the name "Concubine Qing" was engraved. On the lower right corner, "Witch" was engraved. His heart shook, but he did not turn around. He knew that someone was watching them in the dark. Every move was under the surveillance of others.

Apart from the person in the palace, no one else could do all of this!

From the news he had received, only the Sixth Prince and Consort Qing were buried together. There was no mention of the Demoness. Now, the Demoness was carved in the position of the main wife.

His thoughts turned quickly. What was his goal in doing this?

Could it be kinship? For the sake of the Sixth Prince's impending death, they should bury their entire family together?

Other than this, he couldn't think of any other explanation.

At the same time.

An even bolder guess appeared in his heart. Was everything that happened in the capital under his nose? If it was, what was his goal?

He felt that something was wrong. He might know some things, but there were some things he might not know. After a comprehensive deduction, perhaps it was really kinship that made him decide to bury the sixth prince's family together. He also accepted the sixth prince's choice and allowed the Demoness to accompany them as the main wife.

He thought it through.

Zhang Ronghua looked at Ding Yi, who had already stood up and walked over. He hugged him and patted his back to comfort him, "Everything will be fine."

"Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

After leaving the Imperial Mausoleum, he walked outside.

News of their arrival was secretly sent to the palace...

Seeing them come out, Uncle Ding quickly went up to them. Seeing that the young master's eyes were swollen, it seemed that he had cried inside. This was not the place to talk. After the two of them got into the carriage, he drove the carriage back to the residence.

In the carriage.

Zhang Ronghua made a move and sealed the conversation with his Black Yellow True Essence, preventing outsiders from eavesdropping. "Brother, what was that belt you took just now?" Ding Yi asked.

"Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt! It was given to me by the ancestor guarding the armory of the imperial palace."

“Who is sending a voice transmission to that lieutenant?”

“I don’t know! But from the respect shown by the lieutenant, this person’s status was very high.”

“Have you gotten the results?” “Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied. “Your Majesty, you have to care about your feelings!”

Ding Yi didn’t ask any more questions. He didn’t need to explain too clearly.

Back at the residence.

Zhang Ronghua only left after having lunch with him. He returned to his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane and closed the door. He took out the porcelain bottle containing the Azure Dragon Bloodline and three Yin Spiritual Herbs. Looking at them, he made a decision to refine them into pills and absorb them with the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique.

His medical skills were maxed out, and his attainments in alchemy had also reached the sixth realm, the skill of approaching Dao. Not to mention that he only had this little bit of Azure Dragon bloodline, even if he had more, he could still refine pills with an Azure Dragon.

After some time, he refined them into a pill. It was only the size of a longan and was green in color. It contained a terrifying aura and faintly emitted a dragon’s roar.

He took the pill into his bedroom and sat down on his bed. After consuming it, he circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Creation Technique to refine it. As he refined it, the terrifying medicinal efficacy gradually fused into his body.

Under its nourishment, his meridians, body, and soul would increase.

His meridians would double in strength, his body and soul would become stronger, and his lifespan would increase by 30 years.

Once again, he circulated his Black Yellow Heaven Splitting Art. The Black Yellow True Essence was like a surging river, roaring forward. Whether it was explosive power, recovery, or healing, it was all greatly improved.

He stopped his work and stood up.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and smiled. His foundation had increased again.

Seeing that the sky was already dark, he left his room and entered the hall to eat. After eating, he returned to his room to continue cultivating. Today was the last day of rest. Tomorrow, he would be on duty in the palace.

He cultivated overnight.

The next day, he got up and changed into his purple-red official robes. He left his room, ate breakfast, and boarded the carriage. Uncle Shi drove the carriage towards the Vermillion Bird Gate.

A hundred feet away, the carriage stopped.

Zhang Ronghua got out of the car and ordered, ""You don't have to come and pick me up tonight.""

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They arrived at the library.

Ding Yi had not arrived yet. He opened the door and walked in. He moved a chair to the door and brewed a pot of tea. He sat on it and drank tea while reading.

Qian Wenli arrived at the entrance of the hall. Rong Qinggui, who had been standing guard there for a long time, immediately came forward to welcome him. He stopped in front of him and looked around. He was worried that the walls had ears and someone would hear him, so he did not say anything immediately..

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He opened the door.

Qian Wenli walked in, and he followed him in. He closed the door and hurriedly said, ""He's here!"

He hated Zhang Ronghua to death. Last time, when the Mountain River Map was destroyed, although he pushed the blame to Zhang Ronghua and Yue Heng was also ruthlessly taught a lesson, he was still scolded by Qian Wenli. He was slapped thirteen times and kicked a few times. The marks on his face were very eye-catching. No matter where he went, people would ask him what happened.

Especially those political rivals of his. They were eccentric and didn't say a single dirty word from the beginning to the end, but every word was like a death sentence. They sprinkled salt on his wounds and almost lost all his face.

When he returned home, he did not know if it was an illusion, but he felt that the servants were looking at him strangely, as if they were mocking him. For this reason, he punished several people in a row and called his wife over. He asked her to hold the window with her back facing him...

He vented his anger, but Zhang Ronghua still remembered this.

Qian Wenli narrowed his eyes and said coldly, ""Are you here?"

In the past two days, with Yin Guoping's death, the vacant seat had been filled with clashes between various factions. The First Prince had tried his best to save it, but he hadn't been able to drink a single mouthful of soup.

The position of Shangjing Prefecture Magistrate was snatched away by Grand Secretary Cui, the position of Judge was taken by Changqing Academy, and the position of Chief of Staff was promoted by Chen Youcai. Even Chen Youcai's vacant position was taken away by others after a fight. Ma Ping'an took advantage of the situation and became a county captain.

From the results, the Crown Prince had earned a lot from this matter.

According to the investigation, Zhang Ronghua had played a huge role in this matter. He was the one who caught the culprit behind the scenes.

In this way.

The First Prince was even angrier. He had previously ordered Qian Wenli to freeze Zhang Ronghua, but after this incident, he no longer wanted to freeze him. He wanted to kill him and remove one of the Crown Prince's arms!

He told Qian Wenli to wait for an opportunity to make a move and repeatedly warned him that regardless of whether he succeeded or not, he had to do it beautifully and not leave any evidence behind!

Rong Qinggui asked, "Master, what should we do?"

"Borrowing a knife to kill!"

He took out a memorial and handed it to him, instructing, "Let Yue Heng send it over!"

Rong Qinggui flipped open the memorial and glanced at it. It was a memorial sent by the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets to the Ministry of Justice. They did not have enough manpower over there, so the

Scholar Hall would sometimes help them run errands. On it was written," Zhou Xuewen is temporarily detained in the Ministry of Justice's prison, awaiting punishment."

Zhou Xuewen was the former county magistrate of the West City. Because of corruption, he was exposed and handed over to the Supreme Court for interrogation. Up until now, the higher-ups had not convicted him. In the Supreme Court's interrogation, he claimed that he had been wronged and that the money had nothing to do with him. He refused to admit his guilt. After the discussion in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, he handed it over to the three officials for review. They maintained their original opinion and temporarily detained him in the Ministry of Justice's prison for further investigation.

He closed the memorial.

"What?" Rong Qinggui was confused." This is just an ordinary memorial. It

can't sentence him to death!"

Qian Wenli glared at him fiercely, stroked his beard, and smiled profoundly."Do as I say!"

"Yes, sir!"

Although she was puzzled, Rong Qinggui could only do as he said. She left the palace, closed the door, and quickly walked out.

Qian Wenli stood up from his chair and brewed a pot of tea. He had a smile on his face, but his words were very cold."It's time to end it!"

Halfway through the cup of tea, Ding Yi's voice came from outside.""Brother, I'm here."

In the next second, he jogged in.

Zhang Ronghua got up from his chair and glared at him."You've just recovered, and you're already messing around!"

“Isn’t this happy?”

He took a step forward, lowered his voice, and said with a smile, “I’ve already asked someone to inform the Education Bureau to keep those girls. When I’m better, we can go drink and listen to music together.”

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua rolled up the book and knocked on his head, “Can’t you control

“I don’t want to either! However, why did people only have such hobbies? Why did they work hard and pursue greater power? Isn’t it all for it?”

“Stop talking nonsense!”

He took out a three-hundred-year-old spiritual herb from his bosom and sat down on the side. He did not mind that the ground was dirty. “Brother, protect me.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

After consuming the spiritual medicine, it transformed into a huge force that attacked his body. It was as if his body would explode in the next second.

Ding Yi did not dare to delay. He calmly circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life-Giving Technique with familiarity and refined this spiritual herb.

She took a look at him and saw that he was normal. It seemed that after a few days of cultivation, she had already grasped the trick. As her meridians strengthened and her physical fitness improved, she was already used to it. There was no danger at all, so she retracted her gaze.

Just as he was about to read.

Heavy footsteps came from outside. They walked quickly towards them. The sound was very loud. The person did not hide it at all, afraid that the people inside could not hear it.

Zhang Ronghua frowned and revealed his displeasure. Ding Yi was cultivating. If he was affected and something went wrong, it would be a big problem.

He waved his right hand.

A stream of Black Yellow True Essence struck down and set up a barrier to isolate the sound outside. When he woke up, this barrier would dissipate on its own.

He stood up from the chair and walked outside. He wanted to see who had caused such a huge commotion!

He left the palace.

Standing at the door, she looked at Yue Heng, who was walking over quickly. There were marks left on both sides of her face. Although some of them had dissipated, there were still some left. She walked up to him and stopped. Her eyes were spitting fire. She did not hide it at all. She wanted nothing more than to swallow him up..

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Ding Yi's father was called Ding Xiu, and it was written on his battle achievements that he died on the battlefield until he was exhausted!

Other than that, there wasn't any additional introduction. However, for it to be placed here and enjoy the fate of Grand Xia, it was obvious that it wasn't as simple as it seemed.

He stopped in front of the memorial tablet and placed the tribute on it. He knelt on the futon and kowtowed four times solemnly.

Zhang Ronghua was the same!

Such a person was worthy of respect!

Ding Yi stood up from the futon and did not disturb him. He was very sad right now, like a helpless child. He did not have a single family member by his side, leaving only his grandfather. It had been many years since he last saw him. His eyes were red and he was crying softly. It was heartbreaking to see him.

He swept his gaze across the area.

Zhang Ronghua saw it. At the back of the memorial tablet, he saw the memorial tablet of the Sixth Prince. On the lower left corner of the memorial tablet, the name "Concubine Qing" was engraved. On the lower right corner, "Witch" was engraved. His heart shook, but he did not turn around. He knew that someone was watching them in the dark. Every move was under the surveillance of others.

Apart from the person in the palace, no one else could do all of this!

From the news he had received, only the Sixth Prince and Consort Qing were buried together. There was no mention of the Demoness. Now, the Demoness was carved in the position of the main wife.

His thoughts turned quickly. What was his goal in doing this?

Could it be kinship? For the sake of the Sixth Prince's impending death, they should bury their entire family together?

Other than this, he couldn't think of any other explanation.

At the same time.

An even bolder guess appeared in his heart. Was everything that happened in the capital under his nose? If it was, what was his goal?

He felt that something was wrong. He might know some things, but there were some things he might not know. After a comprehensive deduction, perhaps it was really kinship that made him decide to bury the sixth prince's family together. He also accepted the sixth prince's choice and allowed the Demoness to accompany them as the main wife.

He thought it through.

Zhang Ronghua looked at Ding Yi, who had already stood up and walked over. He hugged him and patted his back to comfort him, "Everything will be fine."

"Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

After leaving the Imperial Mausoleum, he walked outside.

News of their arrival was secretly sent to the palace...

Seeing them come out, Uncle Ding quickly went up to them. Seeing that the young master's eyes were swollen, it seemed that he had cried inside. This was not the place to talk. After the two of them got into the carriage, he drove the carriage back to the residence.

In the carriage.

Zhang Ronghua made a move and sealed the conversation with his Black Yellow True Essence, preventing outsiders from eavesdropping. "Brother, what was that belt you took just now?" Ding Yi asked.

"Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt! It was given to me by the ancestor guarding the armory of the imperial palace."

“Who is sending a voice transmission to that lieutenant?”

“I don’t know! But from the respect shown by the lieutenant, this person’s status was very high.”

“Have you gotten the results?” “Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied. “Your Majesty, you have to care about your feelings!”

Ding Yi didn’t ask any more questions. He didn’t need to explain too clearly.

Back at the residence.

Zhang Ronghua only left after having lunch with him. He returned to his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane and closed the door. He took out the porcelain bottle containing the Azure Dragon Bloodline and three Yin Spiritual Herbs. Looking at them, he made a decision to refine them into pills and absorb them with the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique.

His medical skills were maxed out, and his attainments in alchemy had also reached the sixth realm, the skill of approaching Dao. Not to mention that he only had this little bit of Azure Dragon bloodline, even if he had more, he could still refine pills with an Azure Dragon.

After some time, he refined them into a pill. It was only the size of a longan and was green in color. It contained a terrifying aura and faintly emitted a dragon’s roar.

He took the pill into his bedroom and sat down on his bed. After consuming it, he circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Creation Technique to refine it. As he refined it, the terrifying medicinal efficacy gradually fused into his body.

Under its nourishment, his meridians, body, and soul would increase.

His meridians would double in strength, his body and soul would become stronger, and his lifespan would increase by 30 years.

Once again, he circulated his Black Yellow Heaven Splitting Art. The Black Yellow True Essence was like a surging river, roaring forward. Whether it was explosive power, recovery, or healing, it was all greatly improved.

He stopped his work and stood up.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and smiled. His foundation had increased again.

Seeing that the sky was already dark, he left his room and entered the hall to eat. After eating, he returned to his room to continue cultivating. Today was the last day of rest. Tomorrow, he would be on duty in the palace.

He cultivated overnight.

The next day, he got up and changed into his purple-red official robes. He left his room, ate breakfast, and boarded the carriage. Uncle Shi drove the carriage towards the Vermillion Bird Gate.

A hundred feet away, the carriage stopped.

Zhang Ronghua got out of the car and ordered, ""You don't have to come and pick me up tonight.""

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

When they arrived at this place, Rong Qinggui happened to bump into them. The latter looked at him coldly and then entered.

Zhang Ronghua didn't mind. He had been busy a while ago and didn't have time to deal with him. Now that he had time, it was time to deal with him.

They arrived at the library.

Ding Yi had not arrived yet. He opened the door and walked in. He moved a chair to the door and brewed a pot of tea. He sat on it and drank tea while reading.

Qian Wenli arrived at the entrance of the hall. Rong Qinggui, who had been standing guard there for a long time, immediately came forward to welcome him. He stopped in front of him and looked around. He was worried that the walls had ears and someone would hear him, so he did not say anything immediately..

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“What’s the matter?” he asked.

Zhang Ronghua took out the memorial from his sleeve and placed it in front of him. Facing his confusion, Zhang Ronghua explained the matter.

After listening.

The smile on Li Daoran’s face disappeared as he read the memorial. He knew more than Zhang Ronghua. Zhou Xuewen was Grand Secretary Cui’s man and his student. Back then, Grand Secretary Cui had invigilated the Fall Quarter Examinations. After high school, Li Daoran had visited him, allowing him to rise to fame.

After reading it once, he put down the memorial.”

Then, he took out the voice recording stone and inserted a bit of Xuanhuang True Essence into it. His conversation with Yue Heng and the changes in the contents of the memorial were played.

Li Daoran stretched out two fingers and knocked on the table, making a “dong dong” sound. In front of Zhang Ronghua, he did not hide anything. They were all on the same side. He said in a deep voice, “The First Prince wants to use you to get rid of Zhou Xuewen and make you take the blame!”

Hearing that Zhou Xuewen was working for Grand Secretary Cui, Zhang Ronghua understood the whole story.

After he died, the news would reach Grand Secretary Cui and he would tamper with the memorial without permission. The evidence would be irrefutable, and no one would be able to protect him, let alone the Crown Prince!

From the looks of it, the First Prince and Grand Secretary Cui didn't get along. Otherwise, he wouldn't have wanted to use him to get rid of Zhou Xuewen.

He wanted to provoke a fight between Grand Secretary Cui and the Crown Prince!

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

"If Lord Pei wants to enter the pavilion, he has enough qualifications. He still lacks a little help! Apart from that, Grand Secretary Cui was also the biggest obstacle to his entry."

"It's not convenient for this lowly official to come forward."

They looked at each other and smiled.

Both of them were smart people and understood the meaning behind each other's words.

Li Daoran took this memorial to see Pei Caicai. He would only know if he wanted to give it to him or not when he saw it. However, from the current situation, no one would show mercy to their political enemies. Now that someone had sent a knife over, it would be a waste not to kill Zhou Xuewen!

Zhang Ronghua's meaning was very clear. Qian Wenli, Rong Qinggui, and Yue Heng had to die!

"Qinglin, please take a seat."

After putting the memorial into his sleeve, Li Daoran walked out.

Zhang Ronghua poured a cup of tea and waited.

On the other side.

Rong Qinggui had sent people to keep an eye on Zhang Ronghua's actions. Seeing that he didn't leave and went to Li Daoran's place instead, he didn't know what was going on. He panicked and felt that something big had happened. He hurriedly found Qian Wenli and reported the news.

After listening.

Qian Wenli patted his shoulder with a gentle smile and gave him a reassuring look. "Don't think too much. Nothing will happen."

Rong Qinggui felt that it was right. It was just an ordinary memorial. It wasn't

like he hadn't seen it before. What could have happened?

"Sir, what did you do?" he asked."

"I didn't tamper with the memorial. I used another method to deal with him!"

Seeing that he was about to ask, Qian Wenli waved his hand to interrupt him and said, "It's not the right time yet. There's no sense of mystery if I say it out loud. "

"Yes." Rong Qinggui was relieved and turned to leave.

When the door closed.

The smile on Qian Wenli's face disappeared and he immediately turned cold. He muttered to himself. The potion's time had passed. Since he went to look for Li Daoran, he must have discovered it, right? If you don't, I'll punish you for dereliction of duty!

If he sent it over, Zhou Xuewen would die!

If Zhang Ronghua took the blame, it would at most implicate Yue Heng and Rong Qinggui. It had nothing to do with him!

When he handed the memorial to Rong Qinggui, the latter had already read it, and it was not the current content.

The conflict between Grand Secretary Cui and the Crown Prince would also develop, and the good show was yet to come.

"Don't let anyone disturb you without my orders!"

Very quickly.

Li Daoran returned and handed the memorial to Zhang Ronghua. The result was as he had guessed. Pei Caihua would not let go of this opportunity and decided to take down Zhou Xuewen.

It wasn't that he didn't want to ease up with Grand Secretary Cui, but the conflict between them was very serious!

If it wasn't for him, Pei Caicai would have entered the pavilion long ago. Obstructing someone's official path was no less than a blood feud. They were already mortal enemies, so why didn't he kill them? Let the First Prince and Elder Cui fight each other!

'Go! I'll wait for your news.'

Zhang Ronghua replied and stood up from his chair. He put the memorial into his sleeve and walked out.

Li Daoran sighed.” At such a young age, he already has a deep understanding of the officialdom. There are still people taking care of him from above. Why worry about not being able to become one of the three dukes in the future?”” He left the Scholar’s Hall and walked towards the Ministry of Justice.

The Ministry of Justice was also in the outer palace. The first time they went there, they didn’t know the way. They asked the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army and got the exact location from them. They went all the way there.

At this point, he was stopped by the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army at the entrance.

“I’m following the orders of the higher- ups to hand over the memorial from the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets to the Minister of Justice, Lord Duan! ”

The general went in to report and returned very quickly. He brought him into the Ministry of Justice, entered a hall, and left.

Zhang Ronghua was stopped by two guards when he walked out of the palace door. The person on the left said, “Sir is currently handling official business. If there’s anything, leave it to me to transfer it in!”

She took out the memorial and handed it to him before turning around to leave.

After a while.

Duan Jinchou narrowed his eyes and looked at the memorial in his hand. His right hand stroked his beard, and a sharp cold light shot out from his triangular eyes. With his power, how could he not see through this conspiracy? Zhou Xuewen was one of Grand Secretary Cui’s men, and he knew that the higher-ups were trying to kill him.. It was obvious that there was something fishy going on!

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After a while.

Putting down the memorial, he smiled. The Crown Prince, Pei Caicai, the First Prince, and Grand Secretary Cui were four people, four lines, or three and a half lines. With Zhang Ronghua's connection, Pei Caicai could join forces with the Crown Prince at any time. They were about to fight each other. It would be a wonderful show!

As the Minister of Justice, how could he not fulfill his wish?

However, his methods were not limited to this. The Right Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Justice had just been transferred over not long ago. It was the Crown Prince's men who handed the memorial to him. The Crown Prince's men would send the memorial over, and his men would get rid of Zhou Xuewen. Only then would the show be good.

"Send the memorial to Assistant Minister Wu!"

Assistant Minister Wu's name was Wu Jinxiu. When he received the memorial, he hurriedly ordered someone to send a letter to the Crown Prince, explaining the situation here. Then, he ordered someone to send the memorial to Doctor Yang. He was Duan Jinchou's man.

If you rely on your position to suppress me, I can also rely on my position to suppress your people.

An interesting scene unfolded. Big fish passed the news to small fish, and small fish passed the news to shrimps. It seemed that the news was about to reach Grand Secretary Cui. In the end, Duan Jinchou gave the order to bring the memorial to the Ministry of Justice's prison and send Zhou Xuewen on his way.

At the same time.

The news still spread to Grand Secretary Cui. When he saw that someone had changed the memorial without permission and wanted to kill his own people, Grand Secretary Cui was furious. His face was so cold that it was as if water was about to drip out. He quickly sent people to the Ministry of Justice's prison. They had to save Zhou Xuewen before the Ministry of Justice did. Then, he sent people to the Scholar's Hall to bring everyone involved. As the news spread, it attracted the attention of everyone.

Scholar Hall.

After Zhang Ronghua returned, he greeted Li Daoran, who told him that everything was ready and that Pei Caihua would come once Grand Secretary Cui's people arrived.

Returning to the library.

Ding Yi had just finished his cultivation. He stood up from the ground with a puzzled expression. "Brother, where did you go?"

"Sit!" Zhang Ronghua pointed at the chair.

The two of them sat on the top of the chair and recounted how Rong Qinggui had plotted against him and how he had plotted against him.

After listening.

Ding Yi frowned and immediately said, "Pei Cai is reliable?"

"Even if he defected, with evidence in hand, they would still be doomed!" "Brother, I should be the one to do this!"

Zhang Ronghua knew what he meant. He patted his shoulder and smiled. "This is my business!"

"After this, Grand Secretary Cui will hate you. That old man is smiling on the

outside, but when he kills, he's more ruthless than anyone else! Especially his political enemies. Once he got the chance, he would kill them and destroy their families!"

“I will be careful!”

The people from the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets arrived very quickly, leading a team of Golden Scale Mysterious Heaven Army. A middle-aged man stepped forward. His name was Ren Liang, and he was Grand Secretary Cui’s trusted aide. He looked around coldly and his eyes fell on Zhang Ronghua. He waved his hand and ordered, “Take him down!”

Ding Yi was just about to rush over when Zhang Ronghua reached out and held his shoulder. His eyes were like knives, and he did not even look at the Golden Scales Mysterious Heaven Army that was charging at him. His gaze fell on

Ren Liang and he said, “Who gave you the right to arrest officials of the

Imperial Court?”

At this moment, the Golden Scale Mysterious Heaven Army had already arrived in front of him. They reached out to grab his shoulder. Golden light rushed out from their bodies and contained a huge force, sending them flying. “You can take me, but do you have a document from the Imperial Censorate?”

Ren Liang was furious. He pointed at him and shouted, “How dare you resist!”

“You don’t even have a document from the Imperial Censorate, and you dare to arrest people at will?”

Ren Liang was about to say that Grand Secretary Cui’s order was to arrest a fifth-grade official without the Imperial Censorate’s approval, but he swallowed his words.

It was fine to deal with people with no connections or background, but Zhang Ronghua was different. He was the crown prince’s man and had connections with Pei Caicai. If this went to court, Grand Secretary Cui would be the one to suffer.

But he was already here and had even given the order to arrest him. If he didn’t arrest him, where would he put his face?

Grand Secretary Cui was still waiting. If he didn't do it well, wouldn't he be saying that he wasn't capable enough?

However, this Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army was obviously not his match and could not take him down.

For a moment, they could not advance or retreat, and they were in a stalemate.

Ding Yi stepped forward and stopped in front of him. He narrowed his eyes. "You don't even have a document from the Imperial Censorate and you dare to arrest him? You're just a rank-5 official. Who gave you so much power?"

Ren Liang had a bad feeling. He wanted to retreat, but Ding Yi was faster. Although his body had not recovered, it was much better than before. He punched him in the face with all his strength and kicked him to the ground.

Without waiting for him to get up from the ground, she directly rode on him, pressed his face, and beat him to death.

Consequences?

He didn't consider these things when he did things! The Xia Emperor was standing behind him. As long as he was not wrong and stood in the right, no matter how big the matter was, the Xia Emperor would take responsibility for him.

"Help! Quickly pull this madman away..." Ren Liang covered his face and screamed desperately.

The surrounding Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army wanted to get up from the ground to help, but when they met Zhang Ronghua's cold gaze, their hearts skipped a beat. No one in the palace was stupid. Ding Yi aside, Zhang Ronghua and the others could not afford to offend them. They closed their eyes and pretended to be dead! He lay on the ground obediently..

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When the big shots fight, we'll just lie down and watch.

The commotion here was very big. Many people were attracted over and stood at the side to watch.

One of them was Yue Heng and Rong Qinggui. Seeing this, the two of them laughed proudly.

Rong Qinggui took the opportunity when no one was paying attention to leave and quietly came to Qian Wenli's place. She wanted to see him but was stopped by the people outside the door. One of them said, "Daren is not here!"

Rong Qinggui didn't think too much about it and thought that he had something to attend to. On the way back, he was confused. A simple memorial had imprisoned Zhou Xuewen in the Ministry of Justice. Why would Grand Secretary Cui's trusted aide bring someone here? He even fought with them?

He couldn't figure it out, but it didn't stop him from being smug and continuing to watch the show!

After a while.

Ding Yi was furious. He clapped his hands and stood up from his body in a refreshed manner. Looking at the pig-like face, he was extremely angry and displeased. He kicked him again, shattering his two front teeth. He spat on his face and scolded, "Dog! Without the Imperial Censorate's documents, they dared to arrest people?"

"Impudent!"

"Let's go!" A cold voice filled with the authority of an official sounded. Hearing the footsteps behind them, the people around them hurriedly made way for him. They narrowed their eyes and looked at him with respect. His name was He Wenxuan, the manager of the Tianji Pavilion. He was a second-grade official and the successor groomed by Grand Secretary Cui. He would take over when he stepped down.

He was also Pei Caihua's strong rival. They had fought many times, and Pei Caihua always had the upper hand. He Wenxuan was slightly weaker. If it wasn't for Grand Secretary Cui, he would have been sent to the cold department even if he didn't get beaten up.

Right now, he was also a popular candidate for the Prophecy Pavilion.

When he got close, he looked at Ding Yi coldly and scolded, "His Majesty took care of you on account of our old friendship and even allowed you to enter the Scholar Hall. As an official, you didn't think about being loyal to His Majesty and serving the court. Who gave you the courage to beat up an official of the court in public?"

Ding Yi raised his eyebrows, his face filled with disdain. He picked his ears and walked towards him with a cynical look. When he saw him approaching, the men brought by He Wenxuan hurriedly stood in front of him, keeping their guard up. They looked at him coldly, ready to attack at any moment. Zhang Ronghua stepped forward and stood side by side with Yi.

As long as they dared to move, he would dare to hit them!

The path ahead was blocked.

Ding Yi had no choice but to stop. He pointed at He Wenxuan and scolded, "If you have the ability, don't talk nonsense. Don't let anyone block in front of you. If you're a man, stand out and practice alone!"

He Wenxuan was so angry that his beard was blowing. With his current status, when had he ever been pointed at the nose and scolded like this? But today, he was scolded in front of everyone! "Shut up, brat!"

"Shut your mother!"

Ding Yi cursed and rushed forward. He raised his hand and swung it at He

Wenxuan.

He Wenxuan panicked. He took a step back and shouted, "Quickly stop him!"

The situation was about to get out of control.

Li Daoran rushed over in time with his men and shouted, "Stop!"

Ding Yi subconsciously stopped and turned his head to look at Zhang Ronghua. Seeing him nod at him, he retreated and looked at He Wenxuan who was hiding behind the crowd. He cursed again, "You're lucky! If you dare to show off in front of me again, I'll slap your broken mouth!"

"Refined scum! How did you get into the Scholar Hall? Men, take him down!" He Wenxuan was also furious. He had been pointed at the nose and scolded repeatedly. He was so angry that he did something stupid!

The people he brought were about to rush over.

Ding Yi took out the True Dragon Token and raised it up high. He shouted, "Who dares to stop me?"

The few people who rushed up were stunned. They all knew the True Dragon Token. Seeing him hold it in his hand, did they think they had lived too long? He stopped where he was and did not dare to move forward.

No one stopped him. Ding Yi rushed forward quickly and called out to He

Wenxuan.

He Wenxuan was scared out of his wits, and only then did he remember that he had the True Dragon Token. He cursed himself for being a pig, how could he have forgotten about it?

With it in hand, it would be a waste to be whipped.

Thinking of the Emperor's love for him, he wished he could fill his two big pockets. If his brain was damaged, why would he provoke this trash for no reason? Even if he caused a ruckus in the court, the Emperor would still protect him and not even blame him.

At the thought of this, he felt even more hatred in his heart. He blamed all of this on Zhang Ronghua. If it weren't for him, Ren Liang wouldn't have been pressed to the ground and rubbed. He wouldn't have been so angry!

But it was too late to say anything now. There was no medicine for regret in this world !

He lifted his official robe and ran away. Only a fool would stand on the spot.

You trash, you're not even comparable to a normal person. Although I'm older, I'm still in my prime. I'll catch up to you if I have the ability!

One ran and the other chased, circling around the Scholar's Hall.

As Ding Yi chased after her, he cursed, ""Don't run! Old thing, stop right there."

No one tried to stop the fight, nor did anyone try to stop it. The Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army that had rushed over from outside did not dare to step forward either. Who asked Ding Yi to hold the True Dragon Token in his hand?

Li Daoran stopped beside Zhang Ronghua and exchanged glances as if asking, "Are you okay?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and replied that everything was fine!

In the prison of the Ministry of Justice.

In the end, it was still Duan Jinchou's men who arrived first. They brought the memorial from the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and followed the procedures without missing a step. Then, they brought the jailer to stop outside Zhou Xuewen's cell..