

East Palace 211

Chapter 211: Taking Power

He immediately wrote a letter and handed in all kinds of memorials, scolding them from afar. He said that Changqing Academy was incompetent and shameless, and that his own academy was not good enough. When he saw that others had a little work, he wanted to take it for himself. He was a scholar and a teacher. He would only lead others astray. It was better to disband as soon as possible to avoid embarrassing himself.

The Xia Emperor did not express his stance and only suppressed the memorial.

After the ruckus, although the Jixia Learning Palace's plan to nurture talents was still in progress, everyone was furious, including her!

Originally, it was supposed to be a joyous occasion to create a new set of bones, but now it had turned out like this.

As if sensing her unhappiness, Purple Cat meowed, "Meow!"

She acted cute, blinked, and arched her body, as if she was saying that she had to be happy and not angry. Being angry would damage her body.

Puchi!

Ji Xueyan was amused by it and muttered, "If it was him, how would he resolve this matter?"

Thinking of Zhang Ronghua, she knew what had happened in the imperial court.

On the surface, he did not dare to do anything, but he was secretly paying attention to his every move.

The Scholar's Hall was not like the Eastern Palace. The people inside were all old foxes. They would eat people without spitting out bones. Their methods were ruthless. They were afraid that he would suffer a loss, so they ordered people to secretly pay attention to him.

Some time ago, Qian Wenli had even ordered people to make things difficult for him. He had moved the old books of the miscellaneous hall over and asked him to organize them and register them. He had even set a time limit. He did not expect that not only did he complete it, but he also used thunderous methods to uproot them as soon as he finished his rest. His methods were old and ruthless, fast, ruthless, and accurate. He had removed all his control. She couldn't guess. She wasn't a worm in Zhang Ronghua's stomach!

She looked outside and saw that Yue Ya had not returned. She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a jade bottle. Inside was a low-grade Earth-rank pill. It was the most suitable for cultivating in the Grandmaster Realm. She handed it to Purple Cat and instructed, "Give it to him!"

"Meow!" Purple Cat nodded heavily.

After eating for a day, it was time to get down to business.

He jumped out of her arms and ran out of the room. He climbed over the wall and rushed home...

"You have the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Art and divine powers. You have obtained the Vast Myriad Sword Technique of Fate Academy, but you lack cultivation resources. Then I'll help you grow as soon as possible!"

The sound of footsteps could be heard as Yue Ya walked in from outside. She placed the bathtub on the ground and closed the door. Seeing that the Miss was alone, she asked in confusion, "Where's Purple Cat?"

"I'm going back."

"This servant will serve you in your bath!"

He walked over and took off Ji Xueyan's clothes. It was a beautiful scene, but unfortunately, no one appreciated it.

Back home.

The purple cat stopped outside Zhang Ronghua's room and knocked on the door with its paw. Thump! Thump!

"Meow"

On the bed.

Zhang Ronghua ended his cultivation and opened his eyes. He looked outside.

Instead of going to her room, it came to find her. Did Ji Xueyan ask it to bring something?

"Come in!"

Pushing open the door, Purple Cat came in from the outside. She nudged the door with her butt and closed it. She rushed in with a gust of wind and sat down on the bed. She placed the jade bottle in her mouth in front of him.

Pointing in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Residence, he gestured twice and called out again, as if to say that this was given to him by Ji Xueyan.

"She just came back?" Zhang Ronghua asked."

Purple Cat nodded.

She patted its head and smiled."

Purple Cat raised her paw and pointed at her own face. Then, she pointed in the direction of the Grand Tutor Residence, trying her best to express her feelings.

“???”Zhang Ronghua racked his brain to think, but he was still confused.

After pondering for a while, he combined the two meanings of either being happy or unhappy with the Haoran Bone Setting Technique and guessed, “Unhappy?”

“Meow!” Purple Cat nodded heavily.

“You know about it?”

Purple Cat shook its head and rolled its eyes at him. Even if the cat knew, would he understand it? It’s such a simple meaning, but you’ve already guessed it for a long time. If it’s more complicated, are you still going to sleep tonight?

Purple Cat left.

It was time to put the matter of learning the beast language on the agenda. If it wasn’t for the delay caused by Qian Wenli and the other two, he would have searched for relevant books yesterday. Now, he could only wait until dawn.

He picked up the jade bottle and took out the stopper. Inside was a low-grade Earth-grade medicinal pill.

Zhang Ronghua did not know whether to laugh or cry. He played with it in his hand. If he was really at the sixth level of the grandmaster realm, this pill would be just right. However, he was in the heaven ascension realm! It was two realms higher than the Zongshi realm. Earth-tier pills were like candy. They had no effect at all. They were not as practical as spiritual herbs.

He put the pill into a jade bottle and stored it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

No matter what, this was her intention.

He continued to cultivate until daybreak. He got down from his bed, opened the door, and walked out. After washing up, he practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation three times at the artificial lake. Then, he entered the hall and ate breakfast.

After that, he got into the carriage and drove towards the Vermillion Bird Gate.

At this point.

Coincidentally, they met Ding Yi's carriage, and the two of them alighted from it.

"Brother! "

Zhang Ronghua nodded and entered the Vermilion Bird Gate. They walked side by side towards the Scholar's Hall.

Ding Yi blinked and said in a low voice, "" It's been so long since the last book was released. Is it time for the second edition to be released?""

"Did someone come looking for you?"

"No!" Ding Yi shook his head. I'm thinking that after such a long time, we're still selling it in limited quantities. They should have more or less digested it. Their desires have been hooked. They should prepare for the next edition and increase the price appropriately to make a huge profit.."

Chapter 212: Power (8)

"I'll see if I have time later."

Ding Yi understood immediately. After Qian Wenli and the other two were eliminated, it was already very late when they left the royal study yesterday.

There were some matters that they had not had time to deal with.

Today, whether it was Li Daoran or Pei Caihua, they would look for him and nod to show that they understood.

At the Scholar's Hall.

As soon as they entered the courtyard, a person stood in the courtyard. It was Li Daoran, who seemed to be waiting for them. When he saw them, he smiled sincerely and cheerfully. He took three steps forward and welcomed them. "Coming!"

"Greetings, Milord!"

"Why are you calling me Lord? Just call me Heng Zhi."

Hengzhi was his surname!

From the looks of it, after yesterday's incident, Pei Caicai should have talked to him. Zhang Ronghua wanted to be promoted, but he had just been transferred to the Scholar Hall not long ago. It was not possible and unrealistic to be promoted! He should be in power.

Qian Wenli was taken down, and his position was vacant. Pei Caicai was in charge of the Scholar Hall, and if nothing unexpected happened, he would become one of the two managers of the Scholar Hall as a Scholar. That was why this scene happened.

He figured everything out.

"I'll do as you say!" Zhang Ronghua smiled.

“That’s more like it!”

Looking at Ding Yi, Li Daoran asked, “Why don’t you come to my place?””

Ding Yi guessed that he was looking for his brother for something. It was very likely because of yesterday’s matter. He smiled and refused, “No! I’m going back to the library.”

After he left.

Li Daoran pulled Zhang Ronghua warmly and greeted him, “Let’s go! I just got some top-grade tea leaves yesterday. Try it and see how it tastes.”

After a while.

He entered his palace and closed the door.

Li Daoran asked Zhang Ronghua to sit down. He took out the tea leaves he had just obtained and boiled a pot of water. He poured two cups and placed them in front of him. It was steaming hot and emitted a strong fragrance. Before he drank it, he knew that it was good tea.

Holding the teacup, Zhang Ronghua placed the lid on the tea to make the tea more fragrant. When the fire was about right, Zhang Ronghua took a sip. It had a fresh taste. After taking another sip, he put down the teacup and praised, “It is indeed rare.”

“If you like it, bring some back later.”

“I won’t stand on ceremony.”

After chatting, they got to the main topic.

Li Daoran said, "Master asked you to come. Come with me. ""

"Now?"

"Yes!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't ask. He had already guessed it. The two of them got up and walked out of the Scholar Hall. They went straight to the Ministry of Rites.

The people at the door let them in. It seemed that Pei Caicai had already greeted them

He brought him to a stop outside a hall.

Li Daoran took a step forward and knocked on the hall door. "Sir, I have brought Qing Lin here."

"Come in!"

Pushing open the hall door, the two of them entered. Li Daoran closed the hall door again.

Pei Caicai did not sit at the desk inside. He waited in the hall and brewed tea. Li Daoran hurriedly took a step forward, took the teapot from his hand, and poured them a cup.

"Sit!"

Zhang Ronghua sat on a chair.

Pei Caihua was all smiles. It seemed like he had gained a lot from yesterday's incident. Although he didn't gain much on the surface, it was a good thing that he had damaged Grand Secretary Cui's reputation. He had also let others see his methods, and those who followed him were more convinced that they had made the right choice. As long as they did a good job, they would be promoted and made rich.

He didn't play the official fan game and went straight to the main topic.

"It's been hard on you this time. I originally wanted to promote you, but you've just been promoted. Even if I suggested that the document be handed over to the Ministry of Personnel, the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets would stop it if the Ministry of Personnel passed the assessment. Let's do something practical and let you become the master of the Scholar Hall as a scholar, in charge of daily work."

"Where's Hengzhi?"

"He's been in the Scholar Hall for so many years. He works seriously and is very capable. Once he's experienced and promoted, it won't be easy to arrange for him in the capital. Even if he's promoted, he won't have any real power!" I asked for his opinion yesterday and he is willing to be transferred outside. This way, it will be easier to arrange for him to become the governor of a large county for the time being."

Li Daoran looked excited and said appropriately, "Thank you for your nurturing, sir!"

Pei Caihua stroked his beard and smiled. "We can't let this leak out. Otherwise, if Grand Secretary Cui finds out, he'll do everything he can to stop us. Otherwise, he'll be transferred out and become the governor of a lower county instead of a good county."

"I understand!"

"Since Hengzhi hasn't been transferred out yet, if there's anything you don't understand, let him teach you. He won't hide what he knows."

"With Hengzhi's guidance, it'll be twice the result with half the effort.'""

"You don't have to worry about Grand Secretary Cui. I'll stop him if he tries to play dirty, but you still have to be careful. He Wenxuan has suffered such a big loss, but he still doesn't dare to retaliate even after being beaten by Ding Yi. He has the True Dragon Token to protect him, the Emperor's heart, and His Majesty's support. He will only blame you, but you don't have to care. On the surface, he doesn't dare to mess around. Otherwise, I won't let him eat my pocket. "

Zhang Ronghua noted it down.

Pei Caihua took a sip of tea and reminded him again. He treated him as one of his own and did not hide it, "This morning, we received news that Qian Wenli and the other two had died in the Ministry of Justice's prison. They didn't manage to capture the First Prince, and his eldest son had also entered the First Prince's residence and become a guard. It seems that the First Prince is determined to protect them and put on a show for his subordinates! It's not time to make a move for now. I've already spoken up and helped you vent your anger. I've ordered people to take care of Rong Qinggui and Yue Heng's family.."

Chapter 213: Power (9)

"I understand!"

Pei Caicai smiled. "You are someone that teacher values. You can be said to be my junior brother. I have no selfish motives towards you. As long as I can help, I will definitely help!"

At this point, he glanced at Li Daoran. The latter understood that his lord had something to say to Zhang Ronghua alone. He stood up from the chair and said tactfully, "I've made a fool of myself in front of you, sir. I drank too much tea."

Pei Caihua nodded and waited for him to leave before saying, "You're the Crown Prince's man, so you've already marked yourself with his mark, at least in the eyes of outsiders! However, the struggle for imperial power was even crueler than that of officialdom. Leaving one more path of retreat for oneself would also mean one more path of retreat in the future! I've thought about it all night, but I still can't guess the reason for the First Prince's attack, but I'm certain that it wasn't a coincidence! He had already made his move, so the Crown Prince would definitely receive it! His identity didn't allow him to escape, or else the loss would be even greater. You had to control the limits well and take advantage of his current status to climb up and grasp greater authority. Even if that day came, you wouldn't be too passive."

He could listen to his words, but not all of them. He had to know his limits, but he still had to put on a facade.

“Thank you for your guidance, sir!”

Zhang Ronghua stood up and left the hall. He saw Li Daoran waiting for him in the courtyard. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. After this incident, their relationship became even closer.

When he was transferred to another place, he might be useful one day. The opposite was also the case. With an official friend in the capital and an important department like the Scholar Hall, it was also an additional road.

At the Scholar’s Hall.

Li Daoran instructed and called all the people from the Scholar Hall over. He stood in the square and waited for them to arrive. He pointed at Zhang Ronghua and announced the appointment. “From now on, Lord Zhang will be in charge of the daily work of the Scholar Hall with the position of Lord Scholar. If you have any problems in the future, look for Scholar Zhang!”

When the people below saw Zhang Ronghua standing with him, they guessed the meaning behind it.

News of yesterday’s incident had already spread, and most of them had seen it in person. It was not strange for a scholar to take up the post of Lord.

Li Daoran made a gesture of asking for more and said, “Scholar Zhang, please say a few words.”

“Good!”

Zhang Ronghua stepped forward with a smile on his face. However, in the eyes of some people, he was even more terrifying than a cold blade. A new official took office with three fires. After dealing with Qian Wenli and the others, he naturally wanted to get rid of his people. However, now was not the time. The occasion was not right. He said, “Do your job well and complete the tasks assigned by the higher-ups.”

He waved his hand and dismissed them.

He followed Li Daoran into his hall. The former took out a list and handed it to him. He explained, "The name list records the information of everyone in the Scholar Hall, including their factions. The people circled in red are people from Qian Wenli's faction."

Zhang Ronghua tucked the name list into his sleeve.

"You are now the manager, it is not suitable for you to stay in the library hall. I will order people to prepare a hall for you to work in."

Ding Yi was still there. If he moved to another place, if something went wrong when he consumed the spirit medicine, it would be a big problem.

He pondered for a moment.

"There's an empty palace next to the library. Get someone to tidy it up. We'll work there! ""

"Alright!"

Returning to the library.

Ding Yi was waiting for him and did not consume any spirit herbs to nourish his body. He closed the door and congratulated,""Brother, you're in power now!

We must celebrate. I'll treat you to a meal, so I won't be leaving tonight."

Zhang Ronghua glared at him,""Your body has just recovered a little, and you want to indulge?"

"I'm just saying. Don't take it seriously!"

He took out the list that Li Daoran had given him from his sleeve and handed it over. "See if it's right."

Ding Yi nodded and sat on the chair. He flipped open the name list and read it seriously. After a while, he finished reading it. With a serious expression, he praised, "The person who gave this list is a talent! The records were very detailed. Just like what was written, the bunch of people in the hall did not have any private goods." He was curious. "Who gave it to you?" "Li Daoran."

"No wonder!"

He handed over the name list, blinked, and smiled evilly. "How do we deal with

Qian Wenli's men?" "Call Lu Junxiu over.""

"Him?" Ding Yi frowned.

Lu Junxiu was one of the people on the list. He was a scholar and had good abilities. He was able to enter the Scholar Hall without any connections, which was enough to prove his ability. However, he was an upright person and did not know how to be flexible. After offending Qian Wenli, his position was continuously adjusted. He worked in the Scholar Hall, then guarded the miscellaneous hall, then cleaned the courtyard. In the end, he was sent to clean the latrines for more than two years. "I understand!"

He got up from his chair and walked out.

It took him some time to bring Lu Junxiu here. It seemed that his temper had been polished after the past few years. He knew how to behave. Before coming here, he had specially washed up and changed into a clean official uniform. He also sprayed perfume to get rid of the stench on his body.

He bowed and lowered his posture. "Greetings, Milord!"

Zhang Ronghua looked at him. He was a young man with average looks, but his lips were thick. He did not have his usual sharpness. His temperament was reserved and he understood the importance of the way of the world. He asked, "Regret?"

“Regret! He didn’t regret it! He regretted that he was too straightforward and had suffered a lot. Now, he didn’t even have the money to rent a house. He had to rely on his wife’s family to help him survive! What he did not regret was that his persistence was not wrong.. If not for his previous persistence, how could he have parted the clouds and seen the sun today? How can we wait for Daren?”

Chapter 214: Taking Power

He spoke very straightforwardly, defecting at the beginning and explaining his current situation again.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. This person had already been enlightened. If it was like before, he wouldn’t mind changing someone else. However, if he wanted to work for him, it would depend on his ability. He said in a deep voice, “Qian Wenli is already dead. The Scholar Hall still has some trusted aides.”

Lu Junxiu’s eyes lit up, and his heart was filled with excitement. He had made the right bet. As long as he did this well, he would be able to soar and make those who had looked down on him regret it! He returned all the pain he had suffered in the past. He suppressed the excitement in his heart and asked, “What does Milord want to achieve?”

“Cut the weeds and remove the roots!”

“This subordinate understands!”

He called himself a subordinate and treated himself as Zhang Ronghua’s subordinate. Although it was hard to hear and he lost face, the benefits he got were huge. If he got rid of Qian Wenli, he could pass the test and turn over a new leaf.

He respectfully retreated and stood outside. He looked at the morning sun in the sky and his eyes erupted with unprecedented light. The day he had been waiting for had finally come!

Suppressing his excitement, his gaze turned cold. He immediately dealt with Qian Wenli’s people.

The door closed.

“He can?” Ding Yi asked.

“Don’t underestimate people who climbed up from humble families.”

On second thought, Ding Yi understood. Coming from a poor family, if one wanted to stand out, it would be easy to pass five tests and kill six generals. It would not be too much to cross a single-log bridge with thousands of troops and horses. To be able to enter the Scholar Hall, one would not be able to do it without some ability. Moreover, they had stayed here for such a long time and were clear about the Scholar Hall. It was likely that they had secretly collected evidence of their crimes. If they sent these things to the Supreme Court and were a little more ruthless, they would be able to eliminate the weeds by the roots.

“Those who have reached the top must learn how to use people,” said Zhang Ronghua.”

Thinking of the Beast Language, he asked, “Where can I get a book on Beast Language?

“Hall of Ten Thousand Books!”

“You can get it?”

Ding Yi stood up from his chair.”

Zhang Ronghua nodded and waited for him to leave. He finished the tea in his cup and stood up from his chair. He went out and stood outside. A scholar came out from inside and stopped in front of him. He said respectfully, “Sir, everything has been tidied up. The tables and chairs are all new. Are you satisfied? If he was not satisfied, he would order people to replace him.”

Zhang Ronghua went in to take a look. He waved his hand to signal for them to leave. He stood by the window and looked at the sky outside. “Power is a good thing. No wonder so many people like to climb up!”

Retracting his gaze, he looked at the desk. It was made of red sandalwood and was priceless. Ordinary people might not even have the means to buy it, but now it had become his office desk.

The six treasures of the study room, the chair, and so on were not ordinary items.

An hour later.

Ding Yi returned and commanded the two Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers to place the two sets of books on the table before letting them leave. He then walked around the hall and smiled. "Brother, your office is not bad."

"I was afraid that you would make a mistake in your cultivation, so I chose a palace near the library."

"Hehe!"

Pointing at these books, Ding Yi said, "I borrowed them from there. I have to return them after reading them."

"Yes."

"I've consumed spirit herbs to cultivate!"

He took out a 400-year-old ginseng from his bosom and sat on the carpet. Then, he assumed a cultivation posture with his five hearts facing the sky. He ate the ginseng and circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique to refine it, nourishing his meridians, body, and soul.

Zhang Ronghua looked around for a while and saw that everything was normal.

As he cultivated, his meridians, body, and soul became stronger and stronger. He could already withstand the spiritual herbs that were older.

Sitting on the chair, he looked at the two sets of books. There were twenty books in each set, and a total of forty books. Each book was three inches thick. The Palace of Ten Thousand Books really had a rich collection. There were even so many books on the language of beasts.

He opened the package and picked up a book to read.

There were many animal languages recorded, including those of common animals. The translation was also very detailed. Some parts were different, but they were roughly the same. The only difference was the pronunciation. For example, cats and birds, one meowed while the other chirped. The former spoke slowly, while the latter spoke quickly. Moreover, it was a series of words. In the eyes of others, even with these books as reference, it was difficult to master.

Even for those who had the talent to speak the language of beasts, it would be very difficult to learn it and would take a lot of time.

But for Zhang Ronghua, there was no such problem.

The book had already explained it very clearly. After trying a few times according to the pronunciation, he roughly understood it and remembered it.

Two hours later.

Ding Yi refined the ginseng, and the medicinal effects nourished his meridians, body, and soul. He recovered a little more and stood up from the ground. Seeing that he was still reading, he did not disturb him and lay down on the chair to rest.

In the afternoon.

He had finished reading all the books on the table and had mastered the beast language. The only difference was his realm. When he reached the level of the sixth realm technique, he would be able to communicate with all the beasts in the world and skillfully imitate their voices.

He got up from his chair and stretched his body. "Get someone to return these books," Zhang Ronghua said."

"Brother, have you learned it?" Ding Yi asked in surprise."

"Elementary mastery."

"Then let me test you!"

Zhang Ronghua was also very curious about how he tried it.

"Woof woof! " "What does this mean?" "You're a dog!"

"No need to translate?"

"Try again!"

"Woof..." Ding Yi reacted. Was there a need to ask such a stupid question? With

a bitter face, he pulled his head together.

Zhang Ronghua explained," The meaning that animals convey is also very simple. Different sounds have different emotions. In our ears, it's the same 'woof woof' sound. The emotions contained are different, and the meaning expressed is also different."

Ding Yi shook his head, looking as if he did not know what was going on.

He called over two Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers and asked them to return these books.

Just as he was about to continue cultivating the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique, Lu Junxiu quickly walked in from outside. He entered the hall and bowed. "Greetings, Milord! "

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of tea and asked, ""How's it going?"

"The evidence is conclusive. They are all detained in the prison of the Ministry of Justice. They will be executed three days later and their property will be confiscated!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied. His ability was not bad.

"Work for me in the future."

"Thank you for your promotion, sir!" "I'll give you a day off. Come back tomorrow." "I also heard another piece of news."

"Speak!"

"Jixia Academy seems to have created a secret technique called the 'Righteous Bone-Setting Technique'. Evergreen Academy was jealous and couldn't ask for it, so they petitioned His Majesty to let them share the Righteous Bone-Setting Technique."

'Go to the storeroom and get two hundred taels of silver.'

Lu Junxiu was excited and hurriedly thanked him."

He turned around and left the hall before closing the door.

Zhang Ronghua frowned as he pondered about the Righteousness Setting of Bones. This matter could not be kept a secret. If Jixia Academy wanted to nurture talents, they had to select talented disciples, touch their bones, and then store the Righteousness Qi in their bodies. Even if they were strictly forbidden from spreading it, it was inevitable that it would spread. Changqing Academy must have gotten wind of it, which was why this scene happened.

It wasn't that he was worried about Ji Xueyan. With her status, Changqing Academy wouldn't dare to cause trouble for her. Just like what Lu Junxiu had reported, Changqing Academy had pressured Jixia Academy. If they couldn't get it, they would petition Emperor Xia to make a decision. It was just that he didn't know how Jixia Academy would respond and if they could preserve their integrity.

He collected his thoughts and asked Purple Cat when he went back at night.

Footsteps sounded as a middle-aged man brought two people over. They were carrying a pile of memorials in their hands as they entered the hall. The middle-aged man asked with a cold face, "Who is Zhang Ronghua?"

"I am!"

"I am Feng Youwei from the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. The Pavilion Elders are busy with official matters and have many memorials to deal with. Some of them are too busy. The higher-ups ordered me to send them over for you to provide feasible suggestions."

"Did Qian Wenli do the same before?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Yes, sir!"

"Place the memorial on the table."

Feng Youwei asked them to bring the memorial over and said, "Deal with it before the next shift. The higher-ups still have to approve it tomorrow. If you delay the official business, you have to be responsible!"

Seeing that Zhang Ronghua was indifferent, he knew that if he stayed any longer, he would not have a good expression. He flung his sleeves and left with his men..

Chapter 215: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

Ding Yi walked over with a cold expression. He looked at the memorials on the table and said his guess, “Although Qian Wenli handled the memorials, he never had so many! Brother, you have just become the manager and are in charge of the daily work of the Scholar Hall. The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets has already sent so many memorials. They are taking revenge.”

Zhang Ronghua did not get angry. He was very open-minded about this matter. When they took action yesterday, they had already considered this point. Now that they had sent the memorial over and asked him to provide his opinion, it was all within the rules. This was the responsibility of the Scholar Hall. No matter where the commotion was, they would be in the right. They mocked, “Their wishful thinking might be in vain.”

Ding Yi did not understand. He looked at the sky outside with a puzzled expression. There was still about two hours until the next day. Could you handle so many memorials?

Moreover, you were a military general and had never come into contact with government affairs before this. If you blindly provided suggestions, as long as you wrote it down, you would have something to use against them. If they wanted to deal with you, it would be very easy.

He took another step back.

Even if you can handle it, it will be your first time doing it. Out of caution and caution, you will only start writing after considering it over and over again. In about two hours, you will at most handle a few memorials.

Even if they called Li Daoran over to help temporarily resolve the crisis in front of them, it would be fine if it happened once or twice, but the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets held the initiative. If they did this every day, would Li Daoran stay here and help them deal with the memorials? Even if he didn’t have any objections, once this matter reached the Prophecy Pavilion, they would punish you for being incompetent and banish you to another place. No one would be able to plead for mercy.

Zhang Ronghua glanced at him and seemed to have guessed what he was thinking. He smiled and said, "Are you thinking that I'm a general and have never come into contact with these things, so I can't complete the mission?" "Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

"So what if it's a general? As long as they were willing to study and learn, they were also cultured people! Dealing with the memorials is still a piece of cake." "You have no experience!"

"Have you forgotten? I've finished reading the books in the library, the abandoned old books in the miscellaneous halls, and the two thousand Daoist scriptures. In addition to my own accumulation, with so many books and so many examples in the books, it's very difficult to deal with some memorials?" Ding Yi's eyes lit up. Only then did he remember his abilities.

If it were anyone else, they would need at least a few years to finish reading the Book Collection Hall, the miscellaneous hall, and the 2,000 Daoist scriptures, as well as to master them thoroughly. Otherwise, it would be impossible.

However, he only used a few days to do it and even created a heaven-defying cultivation technique. Even His Majesty said it was good when he saw it!

The worry on his face was swept away and he said happily, "In that case, aren't they shooting themselves in the foot?"

Zhang Ronghua nodded with a smile. "Never in my wildest dreams would I have thought that these memorials were not meant to make things difficult for me, but to give me more experience and experience. After a while, when the memorials have been dealt with, the promotion assessment from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs will be sent to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

Even if Grand Secretary Cui wants to stop it, he will have to swallow his pride in the face of reality!"

Ding Yi imagined a scene in his mind. Grand Secretary Cui saw the assessment document sent by the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs. On it was written, "Zhang Ronghua has been taking over the Hall of Scholars during this period of time. He has helped the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets in handling government affairs. All his suggestions have been accepted. He is very capable and knowledgeable. After the assessment, he has been evaluated as excellent." The expression on the old man's face must be very interesting! I can't take it anymore, I really can't take it anymore!

She held her chest and smiled proudly.

Zhang Ronghua also found it interesting. He was looking forward to this scene!

He walked over to the table and picked up a memorial. He flipped it open and read it. The memorial was sent from a remote lower county. In short, the county government was out of money and could not even pay the salaries of cruel officials. They begged the imperial court to allocate funds. There were the seals of the county government and the state government on it, which meant that they knew about this matter. Without their permission, a memorial from a lower county could not be sent to the imperial court.

He put it down and picked up another memorial. It was almost the same. It was all about trivial and troublesome matters.

He read through the entire memorial. There was not a single memorial about military and political matters. There was not even a memorial about the county governor. All of them were memorials from the county government. They were either censors impeaching others or memorials that offended others. There was not a single good thing.

Ding Yi poured a cup of tea and placed it in front of him. He called out, "Brother, have some tea."

"Yes." "Yes," Zhang Ronghua replied. He took the teacup and pressed the lid of the tea. Ripples appeared on the lid. When it was cold, he finished the tea in the cup and handed it over.

Ding Yi took the teacup and placed it on the side. He asked curiously, "Are you confident?" "100%!"

"I'll grind ink for you!"

Zhang Ronghua picked up a pen and dipped the tip of the pen in ink. He flipped open a memorial and looked at its contents. After pondering for a moment, he thought of a suitable suggestion and wrote it down.

For example, when the county magistrate asked for money, he suggested that the county magistrate organize constables and military service to formulate a plan to suppress the bandits according to the conditions. Pay attention to confidentiality and eliminate them with lightning speed. Not only could he get the money they had accumulated, but he could also gain a good reputation. During the assessment, he could also be evaluated as “excellent”. It was killing three birds with one stone.

The suggestion was given and it was completely feasible. Whether they used it or not was their business. If it failed, it was not his fault. It was the county magistrate’s ability that was not good enough.. They could change the county magistrate!

Chapter 216: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

The censor impeached officials, and it was also the case. He suggested that if the evidence was conclusive, they should be handed over to the Supreme Court for interrogation.

He handled the memorials one by one, using a shrewd method without any loopholes. Ding Yi began to doubt his life as he looked at Zhang Ronghua suspiciously. He looked at it carefully and asked himself, could it be that he really knew everything about reading?

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

He Wenxuan’s office was located in a palace.

In the main hall.

He Wenxuan sat on a chair and sipped his tea. He looked in the direction of the Scholar’s Hall, his eyes cold like a poisonous snake. Thinking of the grievances he had suffered yesterday, his heart was filled with hatred. Ding Yi had the

True Dragon Token and Emperor Xia’s protection, so he didn’t dare to move! However, Zhang Ronghua was only a fifth-grade official. It might have taken some effort to deal with him in the Book Collection

Hall, but now that he had become the manager and was in charge of the daily affairs of the Scholar Hall, it would be much easier to deal with him.

A cold smile appeared on his face. You are a military general. Facing these memorials is like a blind man lighting a lamp. Even if you ask Li Daoran to help, he will at most help you a few times before he won't help you. Otherwise, I will definitely punish you for being incompetent!

Thinking about how Zhang Ronghua had made a mistake in handling the memorial and how he had used the opportunity to demote him to a commoner, the consequences would be very serious. He would be directly imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice and executed after autumn. He could not help but laugh.

"Aiyo..."

A burning pain came from his face. He had been beaten up by Ding Yi yesterday. Although he had applied medicine, it still hurt. His waist was also in pain. Facing his beautiful wife, he was powerless. Every movement felt like a knife cutting him. He could not sleep for the entire night and spent it in pain.

His gaze was vicious, but he was happy even in pain.

After finishing the cup of tea, there were footsteps coming from outside. There was a knock on the door, and Feng Youwei's voice came in. "Master, you are in the middle of the night?"

"Come in!"

He pushed open the door and entered the hall. He closed the door and walked in quickly. He stopped in front of him and bent down with a flattering smile. "This lowly official has already sent the pile of memorials over. Milord, you didn't see it, but at that time, Zhang Ronghua's face was completely black."

He Wenxuan was pleased with himself. He raised his head and said disdainfully, "A mere general has to deal with these memorials in two hours. It's not that I look down on him, but can he?"

"What if he tells the Crown Prince or Pei Caihua?"

“The Scholar’s Hall is a subordinate hall of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. Its existence is to serve the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, helping to deal with memorials and providing feasible opinions. Not to mention Pei Caicai and the Crown Prince, even His Majesty can’t find fault with it. If he dares to mention it, I’m more than happy to do so.”

“Sir is wise! With just a light move, she had him in the palm of her hand.”

He Wenxuan was very pleased. He stood up from his chair and looked out the window in the direction of the Scholar Hall. He said coldly, “In two hours, it will be time to punish him!”

Jixia Learning Palace.

The storm of Righteous Bone Setting did not stop. Instead, as time went by, it became more and more intense. Now, both sides were fighting over curses. It was very intense. Memorials were sent to the Imperial Palace like a mountain, almost breaking the legs of the people below.

No matter what happened in the outside world, Jixia Learning Palace was determined to carry out their plan. Among the disciples, they would select those who had not comprehended the Righteousness Qi and were talented.

They would stimulate their blood and Qi and inject a stream of Righteousness Qi into their bodies for them to comprehend.

Ji Xueyan and a highly respected scholar stood in the middle of the hall, looking around with their arrogant eyes. Seeing that they were all very serious, they were very happy, but they didn’t show it on their faces.

As such, after a period of time, when they matured, Jixia Academy’s strength would soar explosively. At that time, even if Fate Academy and Evergreen Academy joined forces, they wouldn’t be a match for them. They would be able to secure their position as the holy land of the number one academy in the Great Xia Dynasty, forming a virtuous cycle. Those scholars with outstanding talent and who wanted to improve would be the first to join Jixia Academy.

Thinking about the Changqing Academy, their disgusting actions didn't hurt much, but they were humiliating. Her beautiful mood turned cold again. She clenched her hands tightly behind her back, wishing she could press Xu Xirou to the ground and beat her up!

If this had happened in the previous competition, he would definitely have crippled her and made her lie in bed for a few months.

Someone knocked on the door.

A disciple's voice came from outside, "Senior Sister Ji, are you inside?"

"Take a look here. I'll go out and see what's going on."

The scholar nodded.

She turned around and walked to the door of the palace. She opened the door and closed it from the outside. Looking at him, Ji Xueyan asked, "What is it?" "Principal Xu is looking for you urgently. He wants you to go over now!" Principal Xu was the principal of the inner court.

Knowing that she was in charge of this matter, she even asked her disciple to call her over. With her intelligence, she instantly guessed that something had happened to Haoran, or that it was the imperial court.

Thinking of this...

Ji Xueyan's face turned even colder, like a piece of ice that had been frozen for ten thousand years. The disciple subconsciously shivered and took a deep breath of cold air. Without saying a word, he quickened his pace and walked towards Principal Xu's hall..

She knocked on the door and was just about to speak when Principal Xu's voice rang out from inside. "Come in!"

He pushed the door open and walked in.

Principal Xu's face was dark and gloomy. Zhang Yiyi's aged face was darker than the bottom of a pot. His wise eyes were replaced by endless anger. A terrifying killing intent surrounded his body and could explode at any time. He did not wait for her to bow and tell her what had happened.

Just a moment ago, he had received news that a great scholar from Jixia Academy, Qin Yiheng, had actually joined Evergreen Academy and become the Vice Principal of the outer court.

If that was all, Principal Xu would not have been so angry over Qin Yiheng's betrayal. Water flows to the bottom, and people strive to the top. In Jixia Learning Palace, with his experience and cultivation, he was not qualified to advance further and become the outer court's vice principal. It was understandable that he would jump ship when someone else made a heavy promise and the high position of vice principal tempted him.

However, he was one of the people who had participated in the research of the Righteous Bone-Setting Technique. He had mastered the entire Righteous Bone-Setting Technique, including the method of storing Righteousness Qi in his Qi and blood. In exchange, he had obtained the position of the outer court vice dean of Changqing Academy.

This made him furious. Not many people knew that Jixia Academy had a traitor who destroyed their future and the hope of becoming the First Academy's sacred ground. Soon, the news would spread. If Jixia Academy did nothing, they would become pushovers in the eyes of others. They would be bullied every few days.

It was a fatal blow to their prestige. Once the hearts of the people were scattered, the disciples of Jixia Learning Palace would not even dare to resist when they saw that their school was so weak and bullied by others. If this continued, they would definitely quit Jixia Learning Palace and join other schools or find another way out.

Not only did he have to clean up the sect, but he also had to do it beautifully and make Jixia Learning Palace famous!

Killing the chicken as an example to the monkeys, to let those who were secretly watching Jixia Learning Palace not dare to act rashly. If they did, they would have to consider whether they could withstand their revenge.

After listening.

Ji Xueyan had guessed his intentions and wanted her to step forward to resolve this matter.

Firstly, she was the one who perfected the Haoran Bone Setting Technique, so it was not an exaggeration to say that it belonged to her. If she took back what belonged to her, no one else would be able to say anything. Secondly, her identity was special. She was the leader of the younger generation of Jixia Learning Palace and was the designated successor. If something happened to the school, she should step forward to resolve it.

Only with effort would there be gains! She understood this logic!

Of course, she could also refuse and Jixia Academy would send someone else to handle the matter. However, in the eyes of others, if she could not shoulder the burden of Jixia Academy at the critical moment and retreated when faced with a little difficulty, how could she shoulder the heavy burden of Jixia Academy? Lead them to the peak?

If that was the case, Jixia Learning Palace would have to consider grooming a new successor.

“I’ll bring his head back! ””

Principal Xu was pleased. Ji Xueyan did not disappoint them. Before making this decision, he had asked the Vice Palace Master for permission. The Vice Palace Master had given him a “ yes ” and this scene had given her some reassurance.”Don’t worry and do it boldly! The old guys from Changqing Academy didn’t dare to show up. If they dared to stop you, Jixia Academy would definitely come out in full force and trample them to the ground!”

The younger generation of the Changqing Academy, led by Xu Xirou, would stop him.

Ji Xueyan's eyes were cold, and a terrifying killing intent was brewing. The words she said were also the same, containing a shocking killing intent, ""1 won't disappoint the school!"

He turned around and left the hall.

Scholar Hall.

There was still a quarter of an hour before the next hour. Zhang Ronghua put down his pen and hung it on the pen rack. He stood up from his chair and stretched his body.

He heard movement.

Ding Yi ended his cultivation and stood up from the ground. He ran over in two steps and stopped beside him. Looking at the memorial that had been dealt with, he asked in surprise, "Brother, so fast! Did I miss anything?"

He did not believe it and casually took out a memorial to read. It happened to be the one where the censor impeached the official. Looking at the suggestion he wrote down, his eyes lit up. There was nothing wrong with it! There was no problem at all. If there was evidence, he would hand it over to the Supreme Court for interrogation, blocking the censor's words.

Put down this memorial and take two memorials again. The same treatment is very good, let people find no fault, unlike a novice, like an old fox who has been immersed in officialdom for many years, put them down, rest assured!

He circled around him seriously, his scrutinizing gaze seemed to be able to see through him. He clicked his tongue in wonder."Brother, are you all-rounded?"

"Why do you say that?"

“Let’s not talk about the Book Collection Hall. There are tens of thousands of books in the library. They are obscure and difficult to understand, and the knowledge involved is very complicated. However, in front of you, it’s as easy as drinking water. It can be said that you have a talent for reading. Grandfather has tried all kinds of methods to solve the problem that has troubled me for many years. His Majesty has also sent imperial physicians to help and gifted them with top-grade healing pills. The spirit herbs are eaten like candies, but they have no effect at all. You only used a few days to solve this problem when you registered.”

He pointed at these memorials.

“Even if Li Daoran came over to deal with it, he wouldn’t be able to finish it in such a short period of time! Although his suggestions were passable, they weren’t as smooth and flawless as yours. He has been in the officialdom for many years, but what about you? How long had it been since he was transferred from the Eastern Palace to the Scholar Hall? He had never come into contact with government affairs before.. Overall, wasn’t he omnipotent?”

Chapter 218: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

Blinking his eyes, Ding Yi asked seriously, “I’m very curious. Is there anything you don’t know?”

Zhang Ronghua was also very serious. He said seriously, “Give birth to a child!”

Puchi!

Ding Yi couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

It was obviously a serious matter, but when he said it like this, it was extremely comical. After stopping, he added, “I won’t!”

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked a chestnut on his head. He said in a bad mood, "Don't be silly! They were still waiting for these memorials to be sent to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets."

Ding Yi thought of an interesting scene, and the smile that had just disappeared reappeared. He replied with a smirk and went out to call for two people to send these memorials to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

When they left, he shook his head and sighed. It was such a good opportunity, but he couldn't see the expressions on their faces."

"I'll get someone to ask around," Zhang Ronghua said with a smile."

After changing their clothes, they waited for the time to arrive. It was just the right time, so the two of them walked out.

In the palace.

He Wenxuan had been waiting for the news from the Scholar Hall. It was almost time to go, but the memorial had yet to be delivered. He narrowed his eyes smugly and thought fiercely, Tomorrow, I will punish you for dereliction of duty!

Just as he was about to change his clothes and leave, Feng Youwei ran in from outside. His face was excited, and the joy in his eyes could not be concealed. He stopped in front of him and said, "Sir, Zhang Ronghua has sent a memorial!"

"Where?"

"We're already outside."

He Wenxuan laughed coldly as he rubbed his palms and said viciously, "He's dead this time!"

Sitting on the chairs, two people from the Scholar Hall entered the palace and placed the memorial on the table. They tactfully left. Feng Youwei couldn't wait to close the door and came over. He stopped beside him and handed over a memorial.

He took the memorial.

He Wenxuan opened the document and casually glanced at it. In such a short period of time, he had finished handling the memorials. What good advice could he give? Zhang Ronghua was doomed this time!

When he saw the suggestions below, his eyes almost popped out!

He brought the memorial closer to him, almost lying on top of it. No one could find any fault with it when he read it word by word. The smile on his face disappeared, and he was as gloomy as water. He suppressed his anger and threw the memorial to the side, picking up another one to read.

A dozen copies in a row, and the suppressed anger exploded.

He was as pleased as he was just now, but now he was as angry as he was. His face was ferocious, and his eyes were spitting fire. He pressed his palm on the table and flipped it over. He roared, "How could this be?"

Feng Youwei was taken aback. When Wenxuan was reading the memorial, he also glanced over from the corner of his eye. Seeing that Zhang Ronghua's opinion was flawless, his heart fell to the bottom!

He couldn't believe that all the memorials were like this. He squatted down and

read them one by one. With each one, his expression darkened. When he finished reading the last one, he was drenched in cold sweat. He thought to himself, how could this be? Zhang Ronghua didn't ask Li Daoran for help when he received the news. Only Ding Yi was by his side. Ding Yi was a good-for-nothing. He was an expert in brothels, drinking, and listening to music. He had to admit that!

However, he was not good at literature and martial arts. Did he expect him to help? It was a good thing not to cause trouble.

Could it be Zhang Ronghua?

He wasn't a general? He had never come into contact with it before, so how could he handle the memorial so flawlessly?

He stood up from the ground and mustered up his courage to ask, ""Milord, what should we do now?"

He Wenxuan glared at him angrily. He hadn't vented his anger from yesterday.

He had thought that he could use the memorial incident to teach Zhang Ronghua a lesson. Now that he had failed, he was in a fit of anger. With the two factors stacked together, this guy still dared to charge at him. He rushed up and violently whipped him to the ground. He pointed at him and scolded, "Trash! You pig brain? Hurry up and get someone to investigate! Find out his background."

Feng Youwei climbed up from the ground in a panic. He bent down and lowered his posture as he replied, "Yes, sir!"

He rushed out in a hurry and closed the door. His teeth loosened, and a front tooth fell out. He subconsciously reached out to catch it. Looking at the front tooth in his hand, he was furious. "Just you wait, this debt is not over!"

As soon as he opened his mouth, only his front tooth was left, and the wind leaked in.

In the palace.

After He Wenxuan vented his anger, he regained his rationality and calmed down. His gaze became even more gloomy as he clenched his fists tightly and thought coldly, I underestimated you! I'll figure out your background before I deal with you.

Vermilion Bird Sect.

Uncle Ding had been waiting for them for a long time. When he saw them come out, he quickly came up and greeted them, “Young Master, Qing Lin!” The two of them stopped.

“Brother, do you want me to give you a ride?” Ding Yi asked.”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and declined politely.” We’re not going the same way. You can go back!” I’ll walk back.”

“Alright!”

Ding Yi got into the car and left.

He changed directions and walked towards the Vermillion Bird Lane. On the way.

Some of them were dressed luxuriously, wearing rings and jade pendants, or young masters of aristocratic families holding folding fans. They brought guards and rushed in the same direction, wishing they had two more legs. They were afraid that they would miss something important if they were slow.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. What were they doing?

It was easy to explain if it was just one or two, but with so many people rushing in one direction, it was strange!

After pondering for a while, he decided to stop one of them and ask what was going on..

Chapter 219: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

With a sway of his body, he blocked in front of a purple-clad young man. When the other party saw him blocking the way, he immediately became furious. He glared at him and shouted, 'Move aside! Don't block this young master's way.' The guard stepped forward and was about to throw Zhang Ronghua out.

Zhang Ronghua grabbed his hand as soon as it reached out. The guard knelt on the ground in pain and screamed.

The purple-clad young man was stunned. He knew the strength of his guard, who was at the tenth level of the Postnatal realm. He did not expect that he would be subdued without even being able to block a single move from the other party.

His anger disappeared, and he cupped his hands gently and said, "Brother, why are you stopping me?" Zhang Ronghua let go of the guard's hand and asked, "What are you doing?"

"You don't know?"

"Yes."

The purple-clad young man recounted the incident very quickly, and he was in a hurry to watch the show.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua was puzzled. How could Jixia Academy be so careless when such a major matter concerned the future of an academy? Even if these great Confucians were highly respected, knowledgeable, and loyal after working for many years, couldn't they be restricted after they participated in the discussion and confirmed that it was feasible? Blocking the news from the outside world?

The royal court was in such a state of chaos, and the two academies were quarreling over the air. How could they be so careless?

The purple-clad young man wanted to slip away, but he cupped his hands.””Goodbye, brother!”

He added in his heart and left with his guards.

He looked in the direction of Changqing Academy. It was fine if he didn’t know, but since he knew, he had to go over and take a look. With a tap of his foot, an afterimage flashed and he disappeared. He quickly rushed over.

Soon, they arrived.

At the gate of the Evergreen Academy, over a hundred disciples stood guard with swords in their hands. With the gate as the center, no one was allowed to approach within 100 feet of the gate. If anyone trespassed, they would be suppressed.

The streets were packed with people everywhere. Even so, the people outside desperately squeezed forward, wanting to occupy a good spot.

Some smart people stood on the roof of a nearby building and used the terrain to look inside the academy, wanting to see what was going on.

Zhang Ronghua looked around and made a decision. He tapped his feet and was about to jump up from the ground to find a favorable terrain. A familiar voice came from behind him, “Why are you here?”

He stopped for a moment and looked towards the source of the voice. Yang Hongling walked over from behind and stopped beside him. She was still dressed in the same way as before. She was wearing a square shirt, shorts, stockings, and black boots. The only difference was that the color had changed. She was dressed in black, full of wildness and unruliness. It made people want to tame her. He ordered her to kneel on the ground and raise her head. “Aren’t you here too?” Zhang Ronghua asked.”

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and pointed in the direction of Changqing Academy. “”Follow me

With a leap, she landed on the wall of Changqing Academy and rushed inside. The disciples of Changqing Academy recognized her and saw that she had barged in without any respect for martial ethics. No one had the courage to stop her. They pretended not to see her and just blocked the others

At this point.

The two of them stood on the roof and didn't go down. They stood high and looked far, taking in the situation below.

On the ground.

Ji Xueyan was dressed in white and had a moon-white veil covering her face. She stood there proudly with her hands behind her back. Her confidence, strength, and cold aura were like the sun. Even if the person in front of her was Xu Xirou and hundreds of elite disciples of Changqing Academy, she did not even frown.

Behind her stood dozens of Jixia Academy disciples. They were all elites of Jixia

Academy. They were extremely talented and had comprehended Righteousness. Their gazes were as cold as blades as they glared at the people from Evergreen Academy.

The atmosphere was stiff and full of gunpowder. A fight could break out at any time.

The strange thing was that in the confrontation between the younger generation and the two proud daughters of the two academies, the upper echelons of the Changqing Academy did not appear. Not even a great scholar came.

"Are you disappointed?" Yang Hongling's voice sounded."

Zhang Ronghua knew what she was referring to. Why weren't there any higher-ups from both sides? Logically speaking, it wasn't strange for the higher-ups to fight at this level.

After thinking for a moment, he understood.

No matter how fierce the younger generation was, it was limited to the younger generation. They could mediate at any time!

If the higher-ups of both sides made a move and started fighting, there would always be a time when they would turn red with envy. If they were forced into a corner, they might do something that would cause them to leave the pavilion. When that time really came, they would definitely fight to the death and cause immeasurable losses.

It was likely that the moment they attacked, Emperor Xia's decree would be transmitted over, ordering them to stop!

He shook his head." Changqing Academy's values have been refreshed. The lower limit of scholars has been lowered by them.""

Yang Hongling's face was filled with disdain. She curled her lips and said, ""They have a lower limit?"

Zhang Ronghua was curious. Changqing Academy knew that Jixia Academy had created the Haoran Bone Setting Technique. In order to obtain it, they had used all kinds of despicable methods. Now, they were even poaching people and making heavy promises. How could Fate Academy be indifferent?"What about you guys?"

' The Haoran Bone Setting Technique is good. With it, it won't be long before we can nurture a large number of disciples and improve the strength of the school. After a few decades, these people will become the pillars of the school. The new generation will grow again and form a cycle. We don't have to worry about the decline of talents. It's indeed very attractive!"

Pausing for a moment, Yang Hongling's gem-like eyes bloomed with supreme arrogance and strong confidence." Since Jixia Academy was able to create it, then my Destiny Academy is not bad either. As long as we are willing to focus on research, with their example, it will only take a little time. However, I can be sure that we will definitely be able to create a similar secret art.."

Chapter 220: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

Zhang Ronghua smiled but didn't say anything.

Yang Hongling continued, "This news was deliberately released by the academy. Otherwise, it wouldn't have spread throughout the capital in such a short period of time. They had a good idea. They wanted to blow this matter up and get the emperor to come forward. At most, he would give some compensation. However, since they had already obtained the Haoran bone, they definitely wouldn't hand it over again. As for Qin Yiheng, he had been abandoned. He had just sat on the position of the vice dean of the outer court of the Changqing Academy. Before his butt could warm up, he was going to be cleaned out. At this time, his intestines were probably already green with regret!" He could only entrust his life to Changqing Academy. He was afraid that he would be disappointed."

His Majesty will mediate, Changqing Academy will compensate, and Destiny Academy will come knocking on our door. They will make heavy promises and offer treasures of equal value in exchange. After considering the gains and losses, Jixia Academy might agree!"

"Giggle

A bell-like laughter came from her red lips. She didn't deny it.

If one person knew about it, it was called a secret. However, if the secret was obtained by competition, and someone else came to find it, it would always have a good reputation. Moreover, it would be exchanged for something of equal value. If one did not agree, they could find a competitor.

Although his words were rough, the truth remained unchanged.

Zhang Ronghua joked, "You guys are quite good at picking up cheap things."

Yang Hongling shook her head and said seriously, "When my Fate Academy does things, we always do it properly. We never bother to do anything crooked, but we also don't stick to the rules."

The two of them did not continue chatting. The good show had already begun.

“Hand over Qin Yiheng!” Ji Xueyan said coldly.”

” This is Changqing Academy, not Jixia Academy,” Xu Xirou mocked.” It’s not your place to tell us what to do.””

“Not handing it over?”

“What do you think?”

Ji Xueyan waved her right hand, and the disciples of Jixia Learning Palace stepped back, giving them space.

Seeing this.

Xu Xirou did the same. She told her junior brothers to step back and said coldly,””I’ve been holding this grudge against you ever since you lost at Xixia Forest. I’ve been working hard in my cultivation these days, not daring to slack off. It’s all for the sake of avenging your previous humiliation today. So what if you were born into a noble family? Didn’t you still lose to me, Xu Xirou?”

Ji Xueyan’s eyes were filled with contempt, as if she was looking at a clown. The words she said were equally domineering.”If I can defeat you once, I can defeat you a second time! As long as I’m here, you’re destined to be a foil and live in my shadow until death!”

“Shut up!”

Xu Xirou shouted. Even though she was furious, she was still rational. She took out two spiritual treasures. One of them was a long sword that was emitting a cold blue light. It was called the Cold Death Sword. An ice dragon was sealed in it. As soon as it appeared, a strong cold air rushed out of the sword and froze the surroundings. Those with weaker cultivation could not help but retreat.

They did not dare to get too close.

Another spiritual treasure was a small blue bell called the Sky Shaking Bell.

Green light surrounded it, making it look extraordinary. Its fighting spirit

soared. The cultivation of the eighth tier of the Great Grandmaster Realm erupted. Its aura was like a rainbow. It circulated to the extreme and crushed towards Ji Xueyan domineeringly.

Ji Xueyan wasn't afraid at all. She didn't hide her cultivation at all. It rushed out of her body and formed a huge tornado. It scattered the aura that she was suppressing and pressed against her.

She patted the pouch on her waist and took out three spirit treasures: a Golden Light Sword, a Misty Rain Umbrella, and a Righteous Sword. She pointed her finger and sent a stream of inner force into the Misty Rain Umbrella. The pink spirit light bloomed and floated above her head, enveloping her whole body and giving her an impenetrable defense.

He held the Golden Light Sword in his left hand and the Righteous Qi Sword in his right. He said disdainfully, "I can't compare myself to you! While you are working hard, I am also working hard! It was still not enough to compete with spirit treasures! As long as you have it, I have it! How can you fight me like this?"

The Righteous Qi rushed out of her body and shone with a golden light. Ji Xueyan attacked without any warning.

At this moment, her aura had reached its peak. The surging internal strength was like a long river, pouring into the two spiritual treasures, stimulating their power to the limit. She used the Nine Layered Reincarnation Sword Technique. Each of the two spiritual treasure swords rolled up hundreds of sword shadows, overlapping with each other. The power was equal, and they slashed fiercely.

Wherever the sword light passed, a loud sword cry sounded like thunder. Sword Qi swept across, destroying everything.

Xu Xirou's face turned ugly. From her attack, she saw something else: "You've actually mastered Jixia Learning Palace's Sword Heart Psychic!"

Sword Heart Psychic was a secret art, a secret that was not passed down to anyone in Jixia Learning Palace.

After mastering it, one would be able to use both hands to wield a sword, perform different sword techniques, sword path divine arts, and perform the same divine arts. One person would become two people, and it would be very powerful. However, the entry requirements were also very high. In order to master it, other than being extremely talented, one would also have to have a deep understanding of the sword path.

Her cultivation and Numinous Treasure were both crushed, and her defeat was certain. However, it was impossible for her to admit defeat just like that!

The greater the pressure, the stronger Xu Xirou became. She believed that as long as she was willing to work hard, there was nothing she couldn't do.

He used his divine power and used the Vast Heaven Interception Sword Technique of Changqing Academy. He mobilized all his internal strength and poured it into the Cold Decease Sword and the Heaven Shaking Bell.

Weng!

The sword emitted a cold light, and an even more terrifying cold air materialized and rushed out of the sword. It combined with the divine art to intercept the vitality of the world. With an indomitable aura, the man and sword became one and slashed towards Ji Xueyan..