

## East Palace 221

### Chapter 221: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

The Sky Shaking Bell in his hand didn't stay idle either. With the support of his internal strength, it expanded to a size of three meters and floated in the air. It shook violently as if the world was sad. It emitted a supreme demonic sound that attacked the soul and transformed into a destructive storm that rushed nvpr

Wherever the demonic sound passed, everything was destroyed.

Ji Xueyan acted as if she didn't see it, and her attacks didn't slow down. The two spirit treasure longswords slashed at Xu Xirou's Cold Decease Sword. With just one move, the sword in her hand was sent flying. Cultivation, spirit treasure, and divine arts were all suppressed. What could she use to resist?

The immense power from the sword and the destructive sword Qi that was suppressed to the limit all landed on Xu Xirou's body. She was severely injured in an instant and spat out a mouthful of blood. Like a kite with a broken string, she flew backward uncontrollably.

At this moment, the supreme demonic sound that erupted from her spiritual treasure, the Heaven Shaking Bell, also charged over.

Ji Xueyan didn't care. She tapped her feet on the ground and continued to rush towards Xu Xirou. When she came, she had already decided that if Xu Xirou dared to attack, she would not be able to get out of bed for several months.

The supreme demonic sound transformed into a terrifying destructive force that landed on Ji Xueyan's body. Pink spiritual light flashed, but it was all blocked by the Misty Rain Red Dust Umbrella, preventing her from taking a step forward.

The sword light slashed out and landed on the Sky Shaking Bell, sending it flying.

With a strong wind and a whistling sound, she appeared in front of Xu Xirou. At this moment, she had not fallen to the ground, but was still flying backwards. Seeing Ji Xueyan rushing up, her beautiful eyes were shocked and revealed fear for the first time.

The battle this time was not like the last time in Xixia Forest, where both sides were merely competing!

Because of Haoran's bone-setting, the two academies had fallen out completely. They were on the verge of a war. She had brought people to clean up the sect, and he had stepped in to stop her. If he fell into her hands, with his status, he would not dare to kill her, but he would definitely not let her off.

Help?

As the proud daughter of the heavens, Xu Xirou had her own pride. Even if she was no match for him, she would not be allowed to do so in a battle between her peers, even if she had to pay the price of being seriously injured.

Enduring his heavy injuries, he mobilized his Righteousness Qi and gathered it in his right palm. He used the Righteousness Qi Palm and threw out the last palm regardless of everything in an attempt to stop her!

He wasn't even a match for her in his prime, let alone now? It was even more impossible.

With just one sword, Ji Xueyan had broken her palm technique. Thirteen consecutive swords landed on her body, sending her flying again and smashing her hard onto the ground.

Bang!

The expensive floor tiles were unable to withstand this huge force. Like a spider web, they spread to the surroundings and shattered one after another. Xu Xirou had just landed on the ground when she fainted. It was unknown whether she was dead or alive!

Ji Xueyan kept the spiritual treasure and walked away without even looking at her. The disciples of Changqing Academy didn't dare to stop her and just watched her walk away.

Some disciples rushed towards Xu Xirou and helped her up from the ground. Seeing that she was severely injured and her clothes were dyed red with blood, she looked very terrifying. Her breath was scattered and she could die at any time. They hurriedly took out some healing pills and fed them to her. Then, they picked up the two spiritual treasures on the ground and carried her into the cave.

On the roof.

“Ji Xueyan was really angry this time, that’s why she was so ruthless!” Yang Hongling said. ”

He looked up at the sky. It was already dark.

The dark clouds covered the sky and only a few scattered stars shone brightly.

He turned to Zhang Ronghua and asked,“”The show is already over, and you still want to stay?”

Without Xu Xirou’s obstruction, Qin Yiheng’s fate was already set. He could only die!

Unless Changqing Academy went to war with Jixia Academy, perhaps they could protect him. However, he had already obtained the Haoran Bone Setting Technique, and his status was not enough!

Other than being knowledgeable and experienced, his cultivation was not good enough, he was disloyal, and he had no special skills. With the personality of Changqing Academy, he would not do anything that was thankless. It was not worth it!

Although Qin Yiheng’s death would damage their reputation, they were the ones who had the power to talk. As long as they spread the news, Xu Xirou and her men would stop them and they would be severely injured. They had already done what they needed to do. With their shamelessness, if they bragged about it well, their reputation would probably rise.

At this point, it was time for Emperor Xia to make an appearance. Tomorrow morning, the court would probably announce the decision. Just as they had guessed, the Fate Academy had won without doing anything from the beginning to the end!

"Let's go!" Zhang Ronghua said.

The two of them leaped up and left Changqing Academy in a few moments.

On the street.

"Have you heard about the disappearance of the waitresses in the city?" Yang

Hongling asked."

"I heard Lu Zhantang mention it."

"Last night, when I arrived at the Bridge of Love, two men in black attacked me. They were men of sacrifice with poisonous fangs hidden in their mouths."

At this point, Yang Hongling was very angry. Her gem-like eyes showed her displeasure. She stomped her right foot on the ground twice and said, "I didn't even wait for Little Four to finish his sentence. This guy ran faster than a dog and disappeared! I chased for a long time, but I still couldn't catch up."

"Are we going to investigate now?"

Yang Hongling nodded and said murderously, ""If we don't find these bastards and cut them into pieces, we won't be able to calm down!"

"Be careful!" Zhang Ronghua reminded."

"No one in Beijing can touch me."

Waving her hand, Yang Hongling turned around and left..

## Chapter 222: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

Zhang Ronghua didn't stay any longer and walked towards his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

Back at the residence.

Uncle Shi had left some food for him. When he saw him return, he greeted him and asked him to wait for a while. He would heat up the food before bringing it over.

Taking advantage of this time, he took a bath at the Meditation Lake and changed into a set of clean clothes. When he returned to the courtyard, Purple Cat came out of the room with its tail facing the sky. It wagged left and right and walked in a disrespectful manner. It stopped in front of him and called out, "Meow!"

It was as if he was saying, 'Why are you only back now?

Zhang Ronghua smiled. He had already learned the basics of the Beast language. Although it was just the beginning of the first realm, as long as he used it often, his realm would quickly increase and he would be able to understand the meaning of its words.

Reaching out his right hand, he grabbed the back of its head and lifted it up from the ground. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Do I have to report to you when I'm coming back?"

The purple cat felt as if it had seen a ghost. Its fur spread out subconsciously, and its nerves were highly tense. Its cat eyes looked at him in disbelief and rolled a few times, as if asking, can you understand cat language?

He didn't believe it and tried again."

This time, he said that cats wanted to eat black grapes.

Zhang Ronghua took out the black grapes and handed them over.

Purple Cat was dumbfounded. It had only been a day, how could he understand what the cat was saying? Could he be a genius? No, it was also a cat? On second thought, this was also good. Communication would be easier.

He placed it and the black grapes on the stone table.

“After you finish eating, go to the Grand Tutor’s Mansion and see if she has returned.”

“Meow!” Purple Cat cried out.

And that was it?

“The Haoran Bone Setting Technique has been obtained by Changqing

Academy. I’m afraid that she’ll be unable to figure it out and leave a knot in her heart!”

The purple cat understood. It ate the black grape and ran towards the residence of the Grand Tutor.

Uncle Shi brought the dishes over and placed them on the stone table.

“It’s getting late, go to sleep!” Zhang Ronghua said.”

After he left, she picked up her chopsticks and started eating.

After finishing his meal, he placed the bowl and chopsticks in the kitchen and entered the room. He took out the chessboard and placed it on the table. He boiled some spiritual water and prepared to make tea. He waited for her to come over, but he did not idle around. He took a book and started reading.

Ji Xueyan had returned very late that night. After severely injuring Xu Xirou, she entered the back hall of Changqing Academy and found Qin Yiheng. She used lightning speed to chop off his head and wrapped it in a cloth. Then, she brought his head back to Jixia Academy.

Even though the traitor had been eliminated, the Haoran Bone Set had already been obtained by Changqing Academy. This concerned the future of the academy, and it was of great benefit to them. Even if the Jixia Academy Master came forward, they might not hand it over. let alone her-

He didn't mention it, but this matter wouldn't be settled like this.

Tomorrow, Jixia Learning Palace would hold a court session to ask the Xia Emperor to uphold justice.

He handed Qin Yiheng's head to Principal Xu and stayed for a while until the matter was completely settled. After discussing the follow-up matters, he dragged his tired body back to the carriage.

On the way.

Uncle Zhong drove the carriage and took the time to look back. He shook his head and didn't say anything.

Some things had to be experienced by herself before she could grow. Otherwise, no matter how much she said, she would not be able to understand it.

With the power of the Grand Tutor's Residence, as long as there was anything in the world, they could give it to her, whether it was spiritual treasures, divine arts, or cultivation resources.

However, if one wanted to become a true expert, these things were indispensable, but more importantly, they needed to experience it!

A person had experienced many things and seen many things. When they accumulated to a certain extent, they would undergo a qualitative transformation. Looking back, the things that had happened before might not be worth mentioning.

When one cultivated again, the effect would be different with different mental states. Not only could one see problems that could not be discovered before, but one could also comprehend the truth of the Great Dao.

The Dao could be Dao, but it was not the same Dao. Only by comprehending it would it be one's own Dao.

They arrived at the Grand Tutor Manor.

Ji Xueyan entered the backyard. As soon as she arrived, Purple Cat jumped down from Crescent Moon's arms and called

He ran over, jumped up from the ground, and landed in her arms.

As he stroked the cat and felt the softness of its fur, his heavy mood improved a little.

Seeing this, Yue Ya tactfully didn't ask any further. She hurriedly stood up and said, "This servant will prepare hot water!"

He entered the boudoir.

She took out a 100-year-old ginseng and handed it over. Purple Cat happily arched her head and thought that it was better to be a cat. As long as she followed the right person, she could eat the spiritual object like candy. After eating it, she could circulate her cultivation and refine it. Her cultivation would improve a little. She turned her head and looked at her with her cat eyes. She gestured with her two little paws and pointed in the direction of Zhang Ronghua's mansion, and then pointed at her.

Back at Changqing Academy.

Ji Xueyan saw Zhang Ronghua. He was with Yang Hongling. The situation was special at that time. She went to clean up the house and didn't greet him. Even if she didn't, there were so many people around, so she couldn't say anything.

"Did he ask you to come find me?" he asked."

"Meow!" Purple Cat nodded heavily.

Even if Purple Cat didn't say it, she still wanted to find Zhang Ronghua. On the way back, she had an urge to see him. She didn't know why, but it was as if there was a kind of magic.

He didn't have time to think.

Yue Ya walked in from outside and placed the bathtub on the ground. Just as she was about to close the door, Ji Xueyan said,""You may leave!"

"Miss..."

Yue Ya met her eyes and saw that her gaze was very cold. She knew the young miss's character very well. Yue Ya knew that she had something on her mind at this time and wanted to be quiet. She tactfully retreated and closed the door from the outside.

Ji Xueyan stood up from the chair and walked over to the bathtub. She stretched out her hand and tested the temperature of the water. Looking at the purple cat in her arms, the corners of her mouth curled up, revealing her snow-white teeth. She was so beautiful and alluring that she wanted to take a bite. However, her evil intention came, and she did not give the purple cat any time to react. She threw it into the bathtub..

Chapter 223: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

“Meow!” Purple Cat screamed subconsciously.

A wave of water splashed out and landed on the ground.

She popped her head out of the water. The cat was very angry and glared at her with its cat eyes, as if to say, you’re burning the bridge after crossing the river.

“Giggle

Ji Xueyan smiled relaxedly and took off her veil. Her jade-like hands slid down, and her dress fell to the ground. Then, she put on a red dudou embroidered with mandarin ducks, and a pair of tights. She stretched out her long and slender legs and stepped into the bathtub. Then, she stretched out her other leg and sat in the water. She allowed the hot water to spread over half of her body, leaving only her head outside.

She grabbed Purple Cat with her jade-like hand and hugged it subconsciously.

Purple Cat was speechless.

Luckily, I’m not an ordinary cat. If I were an ordinary house cat, I’m afraid I’d be drowned by the water.

A series of bubbles came out from below.

Ji Xueyan then remembered that she was bathing and let it out. Purple Cat hurriedly jumped out and circulated its Dao to disperse the water droplets on its body. It didn’t dare to stay with her anymore and maintained a safe distance.

A few minutes later.

Ji Xueyan came out of the room and changed into a clean short skirt. She looked at the perfume on the dressing table and hesitated for a moment. She walked over and sprayed some perfume on her body.

She put on a veil and hugged Purple Cat in her arms. She gently opened the door and left the residence, rushing towards Zhang Ronghua's house.

When she arrived, she looked at the open door and put Purple Cat down. She entered the hall and closed the door. She lifted her hand and took off her veil, putting it into the pouch at her waist.

Zhang Ronghua put down his book and pointed at the chair opposite her, motioning for her to sit down.

He poured two cups of tea from the teapot and placed one cup in front of her.

Ji Xueyan was not in a hurry to drink it. She lifted two fingers and held the lid of the tea. She gently pressed the tea, causing ripples to appear. After a moment of silence, she said, "I can't accept this!" No matter who it was, they would not be happy.

"What do you want to do?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

It had escalated to a battle between two academies. She was only the leader of the younger generation of Jixia Academy and the successor that had been decided internally. Although her status was noble, she could not make decisions for an academy.

Even with her intelligence, she still shook her head.

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of tea and said, ""Combined vertical and horizontal."

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of tea and said, ""Combined vertical and

Ji Xueyan's beautiful eyes lit up. Neither she nor the higher-ups of Learning Palace had thought of this possibility. It was not that they thought of it, but those involved were too confused. With their power they had subconsciously excluded this thought and forgotten about

Thinking about the possibility of this, if they joined forces with the Fate Academy and targeted the Evergreen Academy together, their days would be very difficult!

Combined with the Haoran Bone Setting incident, two of the three academies already had it, but Destiny Academy didn't. They were very proud and wouldn't be as shameless as Changqing Academy. They would probably come looking for them after the event and exchange it with treasures of the same value. When the time came, they would make this request, and the possibility of them agreeing was very high.

At the thought of this, the depression in his heart was swept away. His frozen face also melted, revealing a sincere smile. "Thank you!"

"You're being too serious."

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the chessboard and said, "Want a round?"

"Good!"

He let her play the white piece and let her play the black piece. Neither side's attention was on the board.

Ji Xueyan pretended to be nonchalant and asked, "You have a good relationship with Yang Hongling?"

"Why are you asking me this?"

"I saw you two together a few times."

Zhang Ronghua's hand, which was holding the black piece, stopped above the chessboard and looked at her. Ji Xueyan's expression did not change, and her eyes were still deep and bright. She did not even blink. Her heart was beating like a deer, and it could not stop. Her heart was in her throat.

"Friend," Zhang Ronghua said with a smile.

Ji Xueyan was relieved when she heard him doing this again. She focused on playing chess. When the game was over, she would stop with a draw. It wasn't that she was very good at chess, but that Zhang Ronghua was deliberately giving in to her.

Ji Xueyan stood up from her chair and said, "Don't go easy on me next time."

"Alright."

Her beautiful eyes fell on him. Seeing that he was still at the sixth tier of the Zongshi realm, she frowned and asked in confusion, "Purple Cat didn't give you the Earth Grade Low-Rank pill?"

"Yes!"

After some thought, Ji Xue guessed that it might be related to the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique that he cultivated. This technique was extremely powerful and possessed many unbelievable abilities. Even the technique that she cultivated could not compare to it. Perhaps the power needed to break through was a little more.

She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a 600-year-old Lingzhi.

"After consuming it, I should be able to break through!" Zhang Ronghua didn't refuse. He took it and said, "Thank you!"

"You're being too serious!"

Looking at the sky, it was already past midnight. There were about four hours before dawn. She didn't stay any longer and opened her red lips. "Rest early!"

"You too!"

After she left, Zhang Ronghua closed the door and looked at the Lingzhi in his hand. He took out the low-grade Earth-grade elixir that Purple Cat brought last time and consumed them. He circulated the

Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Technique to refine them. After the medicinal effect was absorbed, the Xuanhuang True Essence became stronger. He continued to cultivate until dawn.

He opened his eyes and looked at the sunlight shining in through the window. It was warm and made people feel warm. However, there was bound to be a good show in the court today. It was a pity that he would not be able to see it..

## Chapter 224: Ji Xueyan Clean Up the House

He got out of bed, opened the door, and went out. Standing by the artificial lake, he mobilized his Righteousness Qi and practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. As his realm increased, his attainments in this sword formation also increased.

Three times.

It was only when Uncle Shi came over to call for him to eat that he stopped and entered the main hall. After having his breakfast, he didn't let Uncle Shi drive him off and wanted to take a walk.

After leaving the residence, he walked on the streets and headed toward the Vermillion Bird Gate.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The clear sky was like a child's face changing. It changed as soon as it was said. Large dark clouds floated over and covered the sky. Muffled thunder sounded and a strong wind blew. It seemed like it was going to rain.

He quickened his pace and arrived at the Vermilion Bird Gate. After verifying his identity, he entered the outer palace and walked towards the Scholar Hall.

Just arrived.

There were two people sitting on the steps at the entrance. One was Ding Yi, and the other was Lu Junxiu. The two of them were chatting casually. No matter what Ding Yi said, Lu Junxiu would follow up. His flattery was very high, and his words were pleasant to hear. It made people feel comfortable listening to them. There was no feeling of deliberate flattery.

Seeing that he had arrived, she quickly stood up.

“Brother (Lord)!”

Zhang Ronghua nodded. He had guessed Lu Junxiu’s intention of waiting for him here, so he led them inside.

He entered the palace and sat on a chair.

Compared to yesterday, Lu Junxiu was more confident. His eyes were burning with a desire for power. It seemed that something interesting had happened to him yesterday.

In fact, it was just as he had guessed. After returning, Lu Junxiu told his wife that he had been put in an important position. After hearing him out, his wife was also very happy. After so many years, she had finally made a name for herself.

He didn’t act pretentious and slap his face. He looked very calm. He killed the old hen raised at home and bought some vegetables. He called his family over to gather together. The surrounding neighbors saw this scene. It wasn’t like it was a grand festival. Could it be that there was a happy event? After a round of questioning, he didn’t hide the fact that he had a girlfriend. He told them about it naturally. When they heard that Lu Junxiu was in an important position, the neighbors spoke in a different tone. They were as enthusiastic as they could be. They wanted to help, but they were chased out.

Even the landlord had gotten the news from somewhere and had specially brought a gift. He said that he would not ask him to pay the rent in the future. If he was short of money, he could lend them some money to tide them over and pay them back when he had the money.

Lu Junxiu refused. In the past, when he was not in power, he would come to urge him to pay the rent before it was time to pay. He was afraid that he would run away and not pay. Now that he was in power and was put in an important position, he wanted to curry favor? Since it was impossible, she sent him away and let the family have a good reunion.

At night.

He had never cared about sex, but this time, he was also very enthusiastic.

It could be said that his life had been completely changed by his words.

“I have something for you.”

Lu Junxiu bent down and lowered his posture. “Sir, please instruct me!”

“There’s still a little while before the morning session ends. Go and find out what’s going on in the court today. The focus is on Jixia Academy and Changqing Academy.”

“Yes!”

Lu Junxiu turned around and left. When he left, he closed the door.

Ding Yi praised,” This is a talent. If I had seen through him earlier, he would be a fourth-grade official at the very least. ”“

“You won’t grow without experiencing setbacks.”

Changing the subject, Yi Yi asked,” Brother, you asked him to find out about Jixia Learning Palace. Does he know what happened yesterday?”“

“Go and look at the other party!”

Ding Yi widened his eyes in regret. "Why didn't you call me for such an exciting event?"

"By the time I called you over and rushed to Changqing Academy, the show would have ended."

"Hurry up and tell me! What exactly happened?"

Zhang Ronghua explained in detail about the battle between Ji Xueyan and Xu Xirou.

Ding Yi was even more annoyed. He had missed the battle between the two prodigies of the great academies.

"What happened after that?"

Qin Yiheng is dead, and his head has been brought back to Jixia Academy. His Majesty might appear in the morning court today to mediate the conflict between them and make Changqing Academy compensate for Jixia Academy's losses. We'll know what will happen when he returns."

"Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

He wasn't in the mood to stay in his room, so he stood at the door and waited. He stretched his neck and looked outside. Fortunately, the library hall was remote enough. Usually, no one would come. Even if Zhang Ronghua was promoted to the manager, no one would dare to disturb him without his orders.

It had to be said that snakes had their ways, and rats had their ways. Lu Junxiu's ability to do things was not bad. He inquired about what happened in the morning court in detail and quickly returned from outside.

Seeing that he had come, Ding Yi moved aside.. After he entered, he closed the door and asked impatiently, ""What did His Majesty say?

Chapter 225: Poisoning the Crown Prince to Death

Lu Junxiu bent his body slightly and lowered his posture. He explained, " In today's morning court session, the people of Jixia Academy took the lead in launching an attack in court. They accused Changqing Academy of using unscrupulous means to obtain Haoran's bone-setting, which was a complete disgrace to scholars. Changqing Academy retorted and made a counter-accusation, saying that Jixia Academy was blind and that they had caused talent to be covered in dust. If they didn't use it, would they not allow others to use it? They immediately started quarreling. In the end, the people from both sides directly went down the stage and started scolding each other. Their faces were red and flushed. If not for being in the Purple Extreme Hall, they would have long fought."

He was a little out of breath after talking so much in one breath. He paused for a moment and continued without waiting for Ding Yi to ask again.

In the end, His Majesty came forward and set the tone. Changqing Academy was in the wrong first, so they offered treasures of equal value to compensate

Jixia Academy for their losses. Only then did the matter come to an end."

Ding Yi thought for a moment and said, " The feud has already been formed. Jixia Learning Palace has lost so much face this time. They won't let it go so easily. I just don't know how they're going to get back at us!"

Zhang Ronghua took a sip from his teacup and put it down. Emperor Xia's decision was just as he had expected. Evergreen Academy would compensate him, and Destiny Academy would take advantage of the situation. When they came knocking, the two academies would join forces. Evergreen Academy would have a headache, but he didn't know how they would act!

Looking at Lu Junxiu, whether it was yesterday's declaration of allegiance or today's matter, they were all well done and worth nurturing. It just so happened that he did not have any useful people in the Scholar Hall. If he wanted to control the Scholar Hall, he had to nurture his trusted aides. He said, "Find a main hall in the nearby palace to work. Help me organize the documents and miscellaneous items before sending them over."

Lu Junxiu was excited and his joy was on his face. He was finally on the boat of the lord. As long as he did well, he would definitely be able to soar in the future.

He thanked him respectfully, "Thank you for your promotion, sir!"

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, and the latter tactfully retreated and closed the door.

"Brother, can you publish the book now that you're done with your work?" asked Ding Yi."

"No rush! You can paint after you've refined the spirit herbs and nourished your body. "

Ding Yi nodded his head heavily and sat down on the blanket. He assumed a meditative posture and took out a 450 -year-old ginseng from his bosom. His eyes were filled with excitement as he ate the ginseng and circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique to refine it.

This time, the age of the spirit herbs was a little higher than any of the previous ones. As his meridians, body, and soul gradually became stronger, his lifespan also increased bit by bit. He could withstand the spirit herbs of a higher age.

This was a good sign!

Zhang Ronghua looked at him for a while and saw that he was normal. He didn't waste any of the medicine. He retracted his gaze and read the book.

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

After the morning court session ended, He Wenxuan returned to the office hall. His butt was still warm.

Elder Cui Ge called him over and did not hide anything from him. He treated him as his successor and told him that his body was getting worse and worse. Even if he had spirit herbs to nourish him, he would not be able to last long. He should make preparations as soon as possible while he was still in office and had not retired. When he was about to retire, he would recommend him to join the pavilion.

The hidden meaning was to tell him that he had Pei Caicai under his control, so there was no need to worry about him finding trouble with him. He had to seize the time and get rid of Pei Caicai's people so that he would lose power in the court. If possible, it was best to uproot Pei Caicai and then build up his reputation so that his reputation would spread throughout the capital and his prestige would reach the highest. At that time, entering the cabinet would be a certainty.

He returned once again.

He Wenxuan's expression was extremely ugly as he looked in the direction of the Ministry of Rites. He was furious. If it wasn't for this old man, he wouldn't be a Secondary Rank Two now, but a Primary Rank Two. With a little more planning, he would be promoted to Secondary Rank One. Entering the cabinet with the position of Secondary Rank One was almost certain.

However, this old man had jumped out to oppose him and wanted to join the pavilion. He hated him, but he couldn't get rid of him. He wanted to take care of him. He had lost so many battles and was suppressed. If it weren't for Grand Secretary Cui's help, he would have been kicked out of the Pavilion.

His thoughts spun as he thought about how to deal a blow to Pei Caicai and make him lose the chance to enter the pavilion.

Looking in the direction of the Scholar's Hall, Zhang Ronghua was Zhou

Xuwen's trusted aide, someone from his faction, and also someone from the Crown Prince's side. From their simple interactions, Zhang Ronghua was very capable and did not seem to have a military background. His knowledge was especially admirable. Otherwise, he would not have been able to organize all the books in the library and register the old books in the miscellaneous hall.

It was like a button connecting Pei Caicai and the Crown Prince, but the two of them had no connection.

Even if the Crown Prince wanted to rope him in, Pei Caihua would not agree.

If one wanted to enter the cabinet, become a cabinet elder, and have a high position, although there was no rule on the surface that one could not rely on the crown prince or the prince, it had secretly formed an unwritten rule.

The Pavilion Elder was so powerful that it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he could cover the sky with one hand. With just a stomp of his foot, the Grand Xia Dynasty would tremble. If they were to join them, wouldn't that be boosting their strength?

He didn't know what others were thinking, but His Majesty definitely wouldn't be able to sleep!

Once he was discovered, he wanted to enter the pavilion? There was no way. From this, it could be inferred that they did not have any interactions. They did not dare to do so even in secret.

Yesterday..

## Chapter 226: Poisoning the Crown Prince to Death

He had used the memorials to probe and wanted to take down Zhang Ronghua, but the result was very disappointing. From the news they had heard, Li Daoran did not go over to help. He handled the memorials himself, so no one could find any fault with him.

He Wenxuan did not believe it!

As a military general, he had never come into contact with this aspect before.

No matter how many books he had read, it was useless.

If reading was useful, everyone would have become a great scholar!

When Feng Youwei sent over the news of the investigation, he would then target him and pull Pei Caicai into the water, making him lose the opportunity to enter the pavilion.

Speak of the devil.

Footsteps sounded. Feng Youwei walked quickly to the door and knocked on it. A respectful voice came from outside, "Master, you are in the middle of the night?"

He Wenxuan collected his thoughts and sat on the chair. With a cold face and a powerful aura, he said, "Come in."

The door of the palace was pushed open, and Feng Youwei walked in from outside. He closed the door gently without making a sound. He took three steps and stopped in front of him. He took out a document from his sleeve and placed it in front of him. "All the information about Zhang Ronghua is on it." He Wenxuan didn't say anything and just started reading the document.

The records were very complete. Other than Zhang Ronghua, there were also Zhang Qin and the others, including Zheng Fugui's family.

According to the introduction, the Zhang family was a member of the Imperial Army and had been in the Flood Dragon Guard since Zhang Ronghua's grandfather's generation. After he retired, Zhang Qin took over the position.

Three years ago, Zhang Qin retired due to his injury, and Zhang Ronghua took over his position in the Eastern Palace. His performance was mediocre, and he only rose recently. He was valued by the Crown Prince and transferred to the Scholar Hall.

It was recorded that Zhang Ronghua seemed to have played an important role in the case of Princess Changxi and the Sixth Prince. There was no record of how he did it, and there was no record of him learning from a great scholar. It looked very complete, but in fact, there was a lot of crucial information missing.

It was mentioned that he had entered the Fate Academy several times and was accompanied by Yang Hongling. This place was marked with a red pen, which was very obvious.

Putting down the document, He Wenxuan's face turned ugly. He stared at him coldly and pointed at the document. "Just this?"

Feng Youwei's heart sank. When he saw this document, he knew that he must be unlucky. The things recorded in the document could be found by anyone, let alone him.

Qingyun Inn, Zhang Ronghua's home address, who else was in his family, and what they did. But there was nothing useful.

For example, his cultivation was only at the sixth tier of the Zongshi realm. He did not know what cultivation technique he had cultivated, let alone martial techniques.

Including the introduction of Yang Hongling, he suspected that they were friends!

How did they meet, what did they do after entering the Fate Academy, all of these were blank.

Cold sweat instantly flowed down his face and dripped onto the ground. He

bent his waist even more and said nervously, "I, I have already used the power of the government to get people to investigate, but, but this is all the information I got!"

Looking at the only tooth left, He Wenxuan was furious. He wished he could punch Feng Youwei and smash his tooth. However, he knew that Feng Youwei had really tried his best. It was not his fault!

It should be the Crown Prince who had taken action to seal off his information so that others could not obtain anything deeper.

Reaching out two fingers, he tapped the table and frowned in deep thought. If the government couldn't do it, what if he let other forces investigate? For example, the True Dragon Palace. When he thought of the True Dragon Palace, he opened the document. There was an introduction on it that Zhang Ronghua seemed to have a grudge against them.

His eyes lit up. He had an idea. The enemy of his enemy was his friend.

“Go to the True Dragon Hall and ask them to investigate Zhang Ronghua. I want all the information about him.”

“I understand!”

She turned around and walked out. After taking two steps, He Wenxuan’s voice sounded from behind her again. “Stop!” “Sir, do you have any other orders?” Feng Youwei turned around and asked. “Send the memorials on the table to him.”

Seeing the doubt on his face, He Wenxuan mocked, “These are all useless memorials. If we leave them here and don’t deal with them, it will be difficult to explain to the higher-ups if they ask about them. If the censor provokes trouble and uses these memorials as an excuse to attack me, it will be a crime of dereliction of duty.”

“I’ll send it to him now!”

Opening the door, Feng Youwei called two people over and asked them to carry these memorials. They followed behind him and walked towards the Scholar Hall.

When the door closed.

“When I’m done with my investigation, it’ll be your doomsday!” He Wenxuan mocked.”

Scholar Hall.

Zhang Ronghua continued to read. At this moment, there was a knock on the door of the hall. Lu Junxiu’s voice came from outside, “Milord, Advisor Feng has brought a bunch of memorials. This subordinate has ordered people to block them outside.”

Feng Youwei's official position was a councilor in front of the palace, a fifth-grade official.

He glanced at Ding Yi. He was still refining spirit herbs and would only wake up after a while. He could not be disturbed at this time.

He stood up from his chair and walked to the hall to sit down. He said, "Let them in!"

"Yes, sir!"

After a while.

The door of the hall was pushed open, and Lu Junxiu brought Feng Youwei in.

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the table in front of him and said, "Put the memorial on it."

Feng Youwei asked someone to put the memorial on it and said with a cold face, "I have to deal with them before I go down."

As soon as he spoke, the remaining front tooth in his mouth was exposed, and there were two red marks on his face. It was very comical..

Chapter 227: Poisoning the Crown Prince to Death

"What's wrong with the councilman?" Zhang Ronghua teased. There wasn't any wind last night, so why was one of his front teeth missing? "You don't have to worry!"

He flung his sleeves and left with his men with a gloomy face.

Lu Junxiu closed the door and said, "Milord, do you need this subordinate's help?"

“You can?”

Lu Junxiu shook his head. His attitude was worthy of affirmation.”No! However, he could learn it and share the burden with the adults.”

“You may leave!”

“This subordinate will take his leave!”

Zhang Ronghua carried the stack of memorials and placed them on the desk. He sat on a chair and dipped a pen in ink. He was about to deal with the memorials. He was not dissatisfied. These were all qualifications that would be used in the Ministry of Personnel’s assessment in the future.

The more He Wenxuan sent over, the better his qualifications would be. When that day came, he would be scared to death.

Flipping open a memorial, he was about to deal with it when a light drizzle fell from the sky. Since morning, there had been a little sunlight. Now, the sky was covered in dark clouds, and the wind was getting stronger. It finally rained.

Outside the window was the corridor, so there was no need to worry about the rain blowing in. The breeze blew, and it was cool and comfortable. The brush moved like dragons and snakes, forming its own style. His calligraphy had also reached the sixth realm of Dao, and the words he wrote were majestic and beautiful. After dealing with a memorial, he put it aside and dealt with the next one.

His speed was very fast. If others saw it, they would think that he was writing nonsense. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to be so fast. However, he had a lot of knowledge. Some cases were in his mind. Now that he was using them, they appeared on their own. Then, according to the different matters reported in the memorial, he slightly polished them. A feasible suggestion was already out.

He was also a martial artist with a strong body and was also a soul master. It wasn’t strange at all for him to have such speed.

Unlike some scholars, whose energy and body couldn't keep up, there were also some small problems that were naturally dealt with slowly.

Two hours later.

Zhang Ronghua put down his brush and hung it on the brush rack. He had finished dealing with the stack of memorials. He stood up from his chair and stretched his body. A loud clatter could be heard.

He poured a cup of tea. The tea was covered by the lid and rippled. His gaze landed on Ding Yi. He had cultivated until now and the medicinal power of the ginseng was about to be refined. He could wake up at any time.

Halfway through the cup of tea, he ended his cultivation and stood up from the ground. His face was filled with excitement. He could not help but want to share the joy in his heart. He hurriedly rushed up and said, "Brother, my body has already recovered by 70 – 80%. In a few more days, I will be able to fully recover."

His right hand clenched into a fist, and he threw it at the air.

His strength was sufficient, and he was no longer as weak as before.

"This is a good thing." Zhang Ronghua nodded with a smile.

"When my body recovers, we'll go to the Education Bureau. The girls who came last time have been staying until now. If I hadn't paid the deposit, they would have thought that I stood them up!"

Looking at the memorials on the table, he asked, "Did He Wenxuan send another memorial?"

"Yes."

"Never in his dreams would he have thought that he was giving his brother experience."

Unable to hold it in any longer, Ding Yi burst out laughing. He picked up another memorial and flipped through it. He had already dealt with it and placed it down. "Are you done?"

Seeing his eyes shine as if he had seen money, he could guess what was going on.

"Go!" Zhang Ronghua said angrily. "I'll be back soon!"

Ding Yi quickly ran away after saying that.

After a while.

He took two people and asked them to put down the books and send them away. Then, he closed the door and said impatiently, "Brother, it's done."

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and looked at the pile of books. They were all blank. There were a total of 200 books. The size was the same as last time. He took a pen and began to draw.

There were three paintings in a book, and the rest were written in words. The descriptions were very accurate.

He used some time to finish drawing all of them. He hung the brush on the brush rack and anxiously took out a Sumeru Bag from his bosom and handed it over.

Zhang Ronghua took the Sumeru Bag and put all the books into it before throwing it to him.

"Wait for my good news!"

Looking at the disappearing figure, Zhang Ronghua didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It wasn't like he didn't have money.

He continued reading.

He didn't ask someone to send the stack of memorials over immediately. If he sent them over now, He Wenxuan would think that he would be able to handle the memorials very quickly and that it wouldn't be a problem for him. If he didn't send them over next time, how would he increase his seniority?

He had to wait until it was almost time to send the memorial over.

The daily life in the Scholar Hall was also very simple. Li Daoran was about to be transferred, and the work fell on him. Other than serving the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, there was nothing else to do. It was even easier than lazing around in the Eastern Palace.

Now that Lu Junxiu was keeping an eye on him, if the people below wanted to do anything, they had to see if they could hide it from him. Even if they could get past Lu Junxiu, they still had him. They could not cause any trouble.

A pot of tea and a book. He had been busy all the way until the end of the day. Ding Yi had not returned yet, so he should be dealing with those books.

He called Lu Junxiu over and asked him to order someone to send this pile of memorials to the Heaven Secrets Pavilion. After changing his clothes, he walked out.

The drizzle had already stopped in the afternoon.

On the ground, there were some bumps and puddles of water. As soon as he arrived at the Vermillion Bird Gate, a person from the True Dragon Palace, who seemed to have been waiting for him for a long time, came up to him and greeted him with cupped fists. "Greetings, Manager Zhang!"

I don't know him!

"You are?" Zhang Ronghua asked..

Chapter 228: Poisoning the Crown Prince to Death

“This subordinate is a person who Lord Lu has lost. He has something on and can’t come over. He ordered me to give this letter to you!”

He took out a letter from his sleeve and handed it over.

Zhang Ronghua took it but did not open it immediately. He said, • ““You’ve worked hard! Help me tell him to buy him a drink later.”

“This subordinate will definitely pass on the message!”

After he left, he continued to walk toward his home in the Vermillion Bird

Lane.

On the way, he took out the letter that Lu Zhantang had given him and opened it. The letter told him that someone had found the True Dragon Palace and met Wan Guoqiang, asking him to investigate him and to be careful.

After reading the letter, he crumpled it into a ball, crushed it into powder, and threw it on the ground.

Zhang Ronghua narrowed his eyes and wondered who was investigating him. There were many enemies!

Grand Secretary Cui, He Wenxuan, the First Prince, and the True Dragon Palace were also one of them. However, if they wanted to investigate him, they would do it in secret. No one would come to him.

Apart from them, there were also Earth Fiend, Jingshen, and others.

To be able to find the True Dragon Palace and even get Wan Guoqiang to step in, this person's identity was not simple. He could rule out any forces in the martial world. He should be Grand Elder Cui or the First Prince.

The First Prince had his own people. If he wanted to investigate, he could let them do it instead of the True Dragon Palace. These people were ruthless and ruthless. He had to repay them.

If that was the case, Grand Secretary Cui and the others must have thought of the memorial, and it was most likely He Wenxuan.

After finding out who it was, Zhang Ronghua was relieved.

His information had been sealed by the Crown Prince. Those who knew of his abilities were the closest people to him. Even if they found Ma Ping 'an, the latter would not dare to say anything.

If he said something he shouldn't, the Crown Prince would clean up the house without him doing anything!

Thinking of this...

Zhang Ronghua had an idea. It wasn't his nature to be patient. Since He Wenxuan dared to make a move, he would play with him!

Back at the residence.

In the backyard, Yang Hongling was lying on a chair with her white legs crossed together. She was not wearing stockings today, exposing her legs perfectly. Her white legs were red and smooth to the bottom. She was eye-catching. She wanted to take off her black boots and put her legs in her arms. She rubbed her feet and touched them with her toes to experience the smooth feeling.

She held the purple cat in her arms and stroked its fur restlessly. The purple cat enjoyed it very much. It closed its eyes comfortably and meowed from time to time, saying that it felt great.

Her beautiful gem-like eyes looked over, and her red lips parted slightly. "You're back!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

Sitting down beside her, Yang Hongling looked at her legs. Sensing his gaze, she asked, "Pretty?"

She lifted her right leg over, but she didn't move her left leg. She spread her

legs at a 90-degree angle. Fortunately, she was wearing shorts. If she were wearing a dress, she would have been exposed.

Even so, as she lifted her legs, the gap between the shorts revealed her body.

Zhang Ronghua's expression did not change as he said seriously, "I'm thinking that when I have money, I'll replace all these floors with purple patterned bricks."

Yang Hongling curled her lips and raised her eyebrows as if she was saying that it was boring. She retracted her legs and continued to cross them together. She shook them up and down and occasionally rubbed them together, making a sizzling sound. She asked, "The Green Cloud Inn is a golden chicken that can lay eggs. Adding on the money that the Crown Prince gave you previously and the money that Ding Yi has earned from selling books recently, is this amount of money not enough to change the floor of the courtyard into purple striped bricks?"

"Do you know everything?"

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him. She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a book.

Zhang Ronghua caught it and looked at the familiar cover. The handwriting on it was his. He flipped it open and revealed the "painting" inside. He instantly felt awkward. His face darkened as he thought to himself, "How did Ding Yi sell the book to me?"

NO!

"You're just a girl, why do you need this?" he asked.

"Tsk!" Yang Hongling snorted.

“On the way here, I saw Huo Jingyun holding a book in his hand and reading it with great interest. I didn’t even notice it when I went up to him. I was curious and wanted to see what it was. I didn’t expect to recognize your handwriting and take it with me.”

He added.

"Your thoughts are unhealthy. Don't tell me you think I want to study?"

Zhang Ronghua imagined Yang Hongling holding the book and reading it attentively. The scene was too beautiful. He didn't dare to think about it anymore. It was too destructive.

[illegible]

In stark contrast to her previous experience and decisiveness, she now looked like a woman in love.

Zhang Ronghua reached out and caught the grape. He threw it into his mouth and teased, “What are you thinking about?”

“You!”

He put Purple Cat down and stood up from the chair. His long legs kicked over with a strong wind.

Zhang Ronghua quickly dodged and stood three steps away, making her kick miss.

“Help me temper the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation!”

Yang Hongling said.”

She raised her jade-like hand, and Righteousness Qi burst out from her body. Under her control, the five elements spiritual objects transformed into a sword formation and floated in the air. She pointed with her finger, and the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation spun and rushed over in an instant. The five elements combined, and all the sword lights condensed together, exploding into a fierce sword and slashing over..

Chapter 229: Poisoning the Crown Prince to Death

“Not bad.”

He suppressed his cultivation to the same level as her and also used the Great

Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation. The difference was that Yang Hongling’s sword formation was a vast giant sword. His sword formation had evolved from the vast giant sword into sword silks. Five hundred sword silks condensed into a sword formation, which was even more powerful. He waved his right hand, and these sword silks flashed horizontally and horizontally. Each sword silk carried destructive power. It was simple and violent, and it rushed forward at an extremely fast speed.

Chi!

Yang Hongling’s Great Five-Element Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation was broken as soon as they exchanged blows. She couldn’t even block a single blow.

Zhang Ronghua waved his right hand.

The sword silks that filled the sky turned into Righteousness Qi again and entered his body through his palm.

Yang Hongling's beautiful eyes widened. Her gem-like eyes were about to pop out. She said in shock, "Has the Great Sword of Righteousness turned into sword silk?"

No wonder she couldn't even block a single move of the same cultivation and sword formation.

When she came back to her senses, she circled around him as if she had seen a ghost and stopped in front of him. "In such a short period of time, you've cultivated the Great Five-Element Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation to such a high level, and even your Righteousness Qi has increased greatly. How did you do it?"

"Ascetic cultivation!"

"..!" Yang Hongling was speechless.

Zhang Ronghua threw the book into her arms and shrugged. "I don't need it. You can keep it!"

Bang!

Yang Hongling gritted her teeth. She really wanted to beat him up. She stomped on the ground and said, "If you don't need it, do you think I do?"

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed cooperatively.

Puchi!

Zhang Ronghua couldn't hold back his laughter. Purple Cat was saying, you need it!

With a flash of purple light, he jumped over from the ground and took the book from her arms. He lifted his little paw and opened the book. He pointed at the first picture on it. It was a young woman wearing thin clothes. Her legs were spread apart, and she was in a horse stance. Her upper body was leaning back, her head was facing down, and her hands were supporting the ground.

This was a difficult task that ordinary people could not do.

The purple cat pointed at her with its little paw and then pointed at the woman in the painting."Meow!"

This time, he said, come!

I can't! He burst out laughing!

It was too funny. Purple cats actually had funny genes. No wonder cats and birds hooked up.

Yang Hongling's exquisite face tensed up, and her smile disappeared instantly.

She shouted,""Come here!"

The purple cat panicked. It knew that it was in trouble and wanted to escape. A terrifying suction force came from her palm. Just as it turned around, it was grabbed and pressed on its right leg. It was violently whipped down on its butt.

"Meow meow..."

A mournful meow sounded.

After playing around.

"I guessed it!"

Zhang Ronghua changed the topic and asked, ""Will the Fate Academy send people to the Holy Church?"

During the morning court session, Emperor Xia stepped forward to set the tone. He would compensate Changqing Academy with treasures of equal value, or after the court session ended, Destiny Academy would send people to Jixia Academy to discuss the exchange of Haoran Bone Setting.

After the people from Destiny Academy went back to ask for instructions, they came to visit again and agreed to Jixia Academy's request. They joined forces to deal with Changqing Academy and exchanged some treasures for the Haoran Bone Setting.

After saying that.

Yang Hongling's face was full of disdain." I've been unhappy with Changqing Academy for a long time. They've lost all the integrity of scholars. I'll take this opportunity to teach them a lesson!"

"How?" Zhang Ronghua asked curiously.

"Take down a few high-ranking officials and exile them thousands of miles away. Send them to a remote place to educate the people."

"Xu Xirou was seriously injured, and a few high-ranking officials were exiled. Although they obtained the Haoran Bone Setting, they paid an equal amount of treasures. This time, they shot themselves in the foot."

"Serves you right!"

"Why are you free to come over? Have you caught the murderer?"

Yang Hongling shook her head." After I parted with you last night, I was looking for those people. I didn't find any clues until dawn, so I was ready to go back. I didn't expect to meet the people of the Earth Fiend. I got this after killing them."

With a flip of her hand, she took out a green jade bottle and handed it over.

Zhang Ronghua caught it. It was the size of an ordinary porcelain. He frowned and smelled a strong smell of blood. His heart skipped a beat. Could it be that it contained blood?

At the thought of this, he opened the cork. A thick smell of blood rushed out from inside. The smell was too strong and very pungent!

Looking at the blood, he realized that it had already been purified and compressed into this form.

He closed the bottle and said coldly,"Did the Earth Fiend's people come?"

Thinking of Lady Bloody Hand and the others who had died at his hands, he decided to uproot them and get rid of them completely!

## Chapter 230: Poisoning the Crown Prince to Death

“That should be the case!”

Yang Hongling continued, “The blood has been tested. It’s all women’s blood, and the Primordial Yin is still there. I suspect that it should be the blood essence of those missing women.””

It was really their blood essence. The missing women had been killed. Their blood had been extracted and purified.

Zhang Ronghua threw the green jade bottle to her and asked, “You came to find me, didn’t you?”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling responded.

“Little Four ran away when he saw me, not giving me a chance to speak. He wanted you to ask him for help. As long as he was willing to help, with the help of this blood essence, he could find the people of Earth Fiend and find the culprit behind the scenes!”

“Not even you! Will it listen to me?”

“Yes!”

“Where’s the old man?”

"No," Yang Hongling shook her head. "Grandpa has already gone into seclusion. There are still a few days before he comes out."

"Alright! I'll try it later."

Uncle Shi came out of the lobby and greeted, "Qinglin, Miss Yang, the food is ready."

The two of them stood up and entered the lobby.

The two spiritual fish were already braised and there were other spiritual items. Zhang Ronghua smiled. Yang Hongling always brought something over. Although she was suspected of freeloading, she was quite generous.

After dinner.

He walked towards Destiny Academy and entered the backyard.

Before coming here, Little Four liked to crawl by the spirit lake to rest, but now he couldn't even see his shadow.

Zhang Ronghua felt strange. He looked around the courtyard but still didn't see anything. He asked, "What did you do? Let it hide like this?"

Yang Hongling shrugged and pretended to be relaxed, "It's nothing. Two days ago, I asked it to help, but it refused no matter what. I used the temptation of delicious food to catch it and beat it up!"

He walked to the side of the spiritual lake and stopped. Looking at the courtyard, he shouted, "Little Four!"

No beast replied. It was still so quiet that one could hear a pin drop on the ground.

“Little Four!” Zhang Ronghua spoke again.”

This time, his voice was a little louder. Little Four did not come out to meet him. He used a secret voice transmission technique to speak in his ear, “What’s the matter?”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and looked at her. Seeing that she was looking around and didn’t seem to hear him, he also replied with a voice transmission technique, “I need your help.”

“I’ll help you! But she can’t. She bullies beasts every day, and the heavens beat me up!”

“I apologize to you on her behalf. You’re not like her. You’re magnanimous and can hold a boat. Don’t be calculative with her.”

Little Four was silent.

Zhang Ronghua said again, “I’ll get her to cook you a sumptuous meal to apologize.”

“Three tables!”

There were steps, and a figure appeared from the back of the courtyard. Who else could it be but Little Four? He stopped ten steps away from them and kept a safe distance from Yang Hongling.

Zhang Ronghua said, “Little Four agreed to help, but you’re also in the wrong. Why did you beat it up properly?” I’ll make three tables of sumptuous meals as an apology later.”

“Alright!” Yang Hongling agreed.

He took out a green jade bottle and threw it over.

Little Four caught it, walked over, and stopped in front of the two of them.

He raised his hoof and slapped the jade bottle, sending it flying. Before it could fall, he opened his mouth and spat out a four-colored spiritual light. The spiritual light landed on the jade bottle and shattered it. Blood splattered everywhere, but before it could fall, it was enveloped by the four-colored spiritual light and stopped in the air.

He used his innate divine ability and roared, "Reverse Reversal Essence!"

More spiritual light rushed out of its body. Its true essence was like a dam that was leaking, rapidly depleting. An image appeared in its mind, flashing rapidly and playing back.

Zhang Ronghua was quite surprised. He didn't expect that its Innate Magical Ability involved time. Yang Hongling turned around and asked him, ""Do you know why it's called the Four Unlikely?" "Four bloodlines! "

"Not bad!" Yang Hongling nodded.

"Little Four is extremely powerful. The four bloodlines he has are all powerful true spirit bloodlines. Even among the 100 true spirit races, each bloodline can be ranked in the top 30. He even mastered them and awakened each bloodline's innate divine ability."

The Torch Dragon was a variant of the True Dragon. It had a powerful bloodline and grasped the power of time. It seemed that Little Four was not ordinary!

A question popped up in his mind. The purple cat had two bloodlines, the cat and the phoenix. He didn't know what the former was. Even the Crown Prince didn't know. When he got it, he asked. The purple cat didn't know what the cat's bloodline was either. Little Four had the dragon's bloodline, the tiger's bloodline, the qilin's bloodline, and the deer's bloodline. The dragon's bloodline was the candle dragon, so what about the other three bloodlines?

Other than that, he was also puzzled. How could a beast have four bloodlines?

Unless it was a female!

Fifteen minutes passed.

Xiao Si stopped moving and put away his innate divine power. Although [Reverse Origin] was powerful, it could deduce what had happened before. The premise was that the opponent's blood essence was present. The more blood essence there was, the clearer the image deduced would be, and the more accurate the location obtained would be.

Unless it could master the power of time, it could break free from the restrictions and be able to trace back to what had happened in the past without the need for external objects...

After exhausting its blood essence, it was so tired that it was panting heavily. It lay on the ground and panted heavily.

Yang Hongling hurriedly took out more than a dozen hundred-year-old spiritual herbs and handed them over to it, feeding it!

Zhang Ronghua's face darkened. He sighed in his heart. It was really different when people from large factions attacked. Spiritual herbs were eaten like candy.

Wait for it to recover a little.

Yang Hongling asked impatiently, "Is there any result?"

"Yes." Little Four replied heavily..