

East Palace 231

Chapter 231: Poisoning the Crown Prince to Death

It seemed that using the reverse origin had consumed a lot of energy. No wonder he didn't want to help. He said, "East City, Little Six Restaurant!"

"Where?" Zhang Ronghua frowned.

"You know about it?"

"That place is the Earth Fiend's branch in the capital. Previously, it was wiped out by me. I didn't expect that these guys were still hiding there, playing under the light.'

Looking at Little Four, Zhang Ronghua said, "Have a good rest. I'll ask her to cook three tables of feast later.'

He called out.

"Let's go!"

Yang Hongling also knew that time was of the essence. She had to catch them as soon as possible and solve the case as soon as possible. If they sensed the wind and escaped, it would take more effort to catch them.

After leaving the Fate Academy, the two of them rushed to the Little Six Restaurant in the eastern part of the city without stopping.

It had been some time since Old Ghost, Iron Demon, and the others were killed, and Little Six Restaurant was sealed. Even now, the door of the restaurant was still sealed.

The strange thing was...

After such a long time, this property had not been dealt with by the government.

In the capital, even a toilet was worth a fortune. The restaurant was so big and the location was not bad. If it was auctioned, it would cost at least a few hundred thousand taels.

With the government's greedy nature, they actually didn't make a move!

On the surface, Little Six Restaurant was still the same as before. It was deserted and lifeless, but there was a hidden world underground.

Previously, when Zhang Ronghua brought his men to destroy this place, they had searched it once. There was no secret room or secret room.

It had only been a short period of time, and they had built an underground secret chamber in such a short period of time. Moreover, they were able to hide it from the surrounding people. Combined with the above information, the East City County Government was not clean. There were their people!

Underground, there was a huge secret chamber that was as large as an acre.

It was divided into two parts. The middle part was separated by a wall. On the left side was a huge blood pool. Some young women were hanging on the wall. Some were dead, some were still alive. Whether they were dead or alive, they all had one thing in common. Their ankles were cut open, and blood flowed out of the wound and dripped into the blood groove below. Then, it flowed into the blood pool.

These blood grooves were also engraved with an array formation. It was only a low-grade yellow-grade array formation. Its power was average, and its effect was very simple. It sucked blood! It would make their blood flow faster until it was all gone!

Their mouths were stuffed with a piece of cloth, and their hands and feet were tied. They wanted to ask for help, but the sounds they made turned into choked sobs. Their intense struggle was useless, but it made their blood flow faster.

Their faces were filled with despair. and their eyes were dead. There was no hope of survival.

There was also an array formation set up in the blood pool. It could purify the blood and make it purer without any impurities.

There were a total of four people. They were dressed in black and wore a hood, revealing only their eyes. The division of labor was clear. Two of them were responsible for storing the purified blood essence, and the remaining two were responsible for handling the corpse.

The right side of the hall was luxuriously decorated. There were tables, chairs, soft cushions, and everything else. In the middle of the hall, there was an expensive sandalwood incense. An old man in a green Taoist robe with snow-white hair sat cross-legged on the soft cushion. He looked kind and looked like an old man from the neighborhood. There was a piece of dust placed between his legs. His name was Taoist Priest Xuan Ci. He was a Taoist priest, but his real identity was the sect master of the Earth Fiend. As long as he had the right money, he would do all kinds of bad things. He would kill, set fire, and rob. Or exterminate an entire family, and so on.

In the martial world, especially near the capital, the Earth Fiend had a bad reputation, but it was also very big. It was deeply liked by some people!

Behind him was a beautiful young woman kneeling. She was not wearing any clothes, but a thin coat that was as thin as a cicada's wing, revealing a large part of her body. She was mature and alluring. Her two jade arms were pinching his shoulders, and her face was fawning. Her name was Mei Niang, the deputy sect master of Earth Fiend. Although her cultivation was not good, she was in charge of daily work and was deeply loved by Taoist Master Xuan Ci.

Mei Niang revealed a worried expression and voiced out the doubts in her heart, "The capital is in such a mess now. If we take their job and collect the blood of the women waiting for the pavilion and purify it for them, will the True Dragon Palace investigate?"

Taoist Priest Xuan Ci took a bunch of grapes that had been washed by the side, picked one, and threw it into his mouth. He spat out the grape skin, shook his head, and said with certainty, "No! "There are so many people in the capital city. We've investigated some of them before we started. The families of these women don't have much power. They don't have any high-ranking officials in the imperial court. Even if some of them are officials, they're just minor officials. Plus, we've scattered our actions and caught some of them in each market. Even if their families report to the government, the government will try to break the case if they can. If they can't, they will delay the case. If they can't, they will shirk the responsibility. If they want to alert the departments like the True Dragon Palace, they will have to get some big shots involved!"

He took the initiative to ask.

"Have you investigated Zhang Ronghua's information?"

"Yes." Mei Niang replied softly.

He's only at the sixth tier of the Zongshi realm. He has made some contributions recently and was transferred to the Scholar Hall by the Crown Prince. He has already become the manager and is in charge of the daily affairs of the Scholar Hall. We've also investigated the situation at home. Zhang Qin's cultivation is average, and there are still some guards in the residence. There aren't many who can fight. It was the same for Zheng Shan's family. Other than Zheng Fugui, who was barely enough to look at, the rest could be killed at will!"

"We still haven't found the person who killed Lady Blood Hand?"

"We're still investigating!"

Taoist Master Xuan Ci used a little strength to spit out the grape skin in his mouth and sent it flying into the wall. He narrowed his eyes and his killing intent soared. "Once we extract their blood, the mission will be considered complete! At that time, he would send their family on their way.."

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He placed the grapes on a plate and lay down on the soft couch.

Mei Niang smiled knowingly, knowing what to do.

At this moment.

Two figures appeared outside Little Six Restaurant. They were Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling.

He looked at the sealed restaurant in front of him.

“Is this the place?” asked Yang Hongling.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He used his soul power to scan the entire restaurant. There was nothing on the ground, but he found a secret room in the main room.

Frowning, he continued to investigate. He looked down and saw the situation clearly. He looked at the women hanging on the wall. They looked very miserable and were tortured until they were not human. He was furious. He had never been so angry before. His terrifying anger soared to the sky and his killing intent condensed.

With a gloomy face, he did not say a word. He turned into a golden light and directly appeared in the main room.

Yang Hongling stared blankly at his disappearing back. The Zhang Ronghua in front of her made her feel so strange. After knowing him for so long, it was the first time she saw him like this. She was afraid that she had seen something that made him angry. Otherwise, she wouldn't have such a performance.

With a tap of her jade-like feet, she rushed in.

Bang!

He kicked open the door of the secret chamber, revealing a flight of stairs, and rushed in as fast as lightning.

When he reached the bottom, his soul power swept out and hit the four men in black, heavily injuring them. He did not kill them. He had to cut these scumbags into pieces to vent his hatred!

He looked at the door in front of him and directly smashed it open, walking in.

Seeing him come in, Taoist Master Xuan Ci and Mei Niang were shocked. They quickly stopped their movements and were about to suppress Zhang Ronghua without putting on their clothes.

Although Mei Niang's cultivation was not bad, she was still a great grandmaster to be able to sit on the position of deputy sect master. Priest Xuan Ci's cultivation was even stronger, even stronger than Lady Blood Hand.

However, they met Zhang Ronghua, and he was furious!

Golden light flashed, and the two of them flew back as fast as they had rushed up. They smashed into the ground and shattered the wall. Several ribs in their chests were broken, and they were badly mutilated. They struggled to get up, but the kick was too heavy. Although it didn't kill them, it severely injured them. They didn't even have the strength to support themselves. Just as their arms were on the ground, they couldn't even lift their upper bodies. They fell powerlessly to the ground again.

A look of fear appeared on her face. The pride she had earlier was now replaced by fear, especially Mei Niang. She had already recognized who it was and cried out involuntarily, "Zhang Ronghua!"

"???" Taoist Master Xuan Ci was confused. He tried his best to turn his head around and looked at her with a dumbfounded expression.

Didn't you just say that he was only at Zongshi realm level six? No! Now that he was exposed to the public, he was at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm.

Even so, when did the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm become so terrifying? Even I was sent flying by a kick!

"Are you sure?"

"This subordinate has looked at his portrait several times and memorized it."

Suppressing his fear, Taoist Master Xuan Ci asked, ""How did you find me?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything. He took out the Golden Dragon Sword. As soon as the sword appeared, a powerful sword aura surrounded it, wanting to destroy everything.

Whoosh!

With a flash of golden light, Yang Hongling stopped in front of him and looked at the two people on the ground. She saw that they were not wearing any clothes. It seemed that they were doing something bad. Several of their ribs were broken. They were seriously injured and did not even have the strength to stand up. She withdrew her gaze, afraid that she would dirty her eyes if she looked at them.

"I'll leave the next room to you," Zhang Ronghua said coldly. "I only have one request. Don't let them die too easily!"

"Trust me!"

Yang Hongling left. She was also angry. These people were not worthy of being human. They were worse than scum. How could they kill them and extract their blood in such a cruel way?

The Golden Dragon Sword flashed and dozens of sword lights slashed down on their bodies. When they stopped, the two of them were covered in sword wounds, like a large net. They were densely packed

and crisscrossed, including their faces. Although there were many wounds, they did not take their lives. Only blood flowed out.

Didn't they like to collect the blood of waitresses? Let them have a taste of this.

They took out a jug of strong wine brewed in their inn and opened the jug. The rich fragrance of wine spread out. The two of them were afraid. Their eyes were filled with fear as they shook their heads vigorously. "Don't..."

Zhang Ronghua didn't move. He took the wine jar and poured the wine on their wounds.

The strong alcohol entered their bodies and flowed into their wounds. The pain was even worse than killing them. Their nerves were tense, and the feeling of heartbreak was everywhere. In an instant, even demons would retreat when they heard the screams!

He put away the Golden Dragon Sword.

He took out a candle and lit it. The wax dripped onto the ground and made a dripping sound.

Without giving them time to react, he dripped the wax on their wounds.

"Ah!"

This time, they could no longer withstand it. Under such high-intensity torture, their vision went black and they directly fainted.

Zhang Ronghua was unmoved, as if he didn't see anything. If he didn't let them die, even if the King of Hell came, he wouldn't dare to accept them!

The wax did not stop dripping.

He was forced to wake up from his coma.

The screams were incessant, and so were the ones next door. Although Yang Hongling disdained torturing people, she made an exception this time. She saved the women who survived, fed them healing pills, and let them rest on the side. Then, she began to torture the four men in black. She did whatever she could to them. They couldn't even commit suicide if they wanted to..

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Fifteen minutes later.

The two of them were tortured beyond recognition. When they saw Zhang Ronghua stop, their tense minds finally calmed down.

He looked at Taoist Priest Xuan Ci and said in a sharp voice, ""I asked you a question and you answered it. There's one thing that I'm not satisfied with."

Taoist Master Xuan Ci didn't take any chances in the face of the senior expert who was suspected to be an old monster who had returned to his youth. He nodded obediently. "When did you come to Beijing?"

"Some time ago!"

"Investigate the reason why the Earth Fiend Chapter was destroyed? You want revenge?"

"Yes, sir!"

"When was this secret chamber built?"

"It was built when we left."

‘Who’s your man in the Eastern City County Office?’

“Arrester!”

Zhang Ronghua finally understood. No wonder Little Six Restaurant could still be preserved until now.

He asked again.

“Who asked you to collect blood? Where are their people?”

“The Shen family of An Province paid us a huge sum of money to collect the blood and hand it over to the Lan Lan Clothing Shop in North City!” “Other than you, there are other people in the Earth Fiend?”

“No more! They were all here, and the rest were just small fries. They could find one according to the list.”

Looking at the name list that had fallen to the ground and revealed a corner, Zhang Ronghua reached out and grabbed the name list. He glanced at it and put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

He took out another jar of strong wine, opened the cork, and poured the wine on them.

“I’ve told you everything you wanted to know. Give us a quick death!” Taoist

Master Xuan Ci was terrified.’

“Scumbags like you are not worthy of negotiating with me.”

After pouring the wine, he threw the remaining candle over.

In their despair, the flames rose and burned fiercely. The pain that focused on their hearts made them cry out in pain. No matter how they struggled, they could not put out the fire.

When the fire was extinguished, he would be burned to death in endless torture !

After leaving the secret chamber and coming out of the underground, Yang Hongling brought the surviving women and waited for a while. After taking the healing pills, their injuries were a little better, but their faces were still a little pale. They would be able to recover completely after eating some nutritious food to replenish the blood they had consumed.

When she saw him come out, she quickly walked up to him. "Split up? "I'll leave this to you. I'm going to Northern City now to find the culprit behind the scenes."

"Alright!"

Using his movement technique, he pushed his speed to the limit and rushed towards the north city. He had to capture the Shen family before they retreated. He had a feeling that capturing the Shen family would bring him great gains!

Very quickly.

When Zhang Ronghua reappeared, he was already standing outside Lan Lan's clothing shop. He looked at the shop in front of him expressionlessly. He could sense that there were three people inside. One was a middle-aged man, and two were women. From their attire, they seemed to be the shopkeeper and servant girls. They did not have any cultivation.

Bang!

She kicked the door open and rushed in.

In the room.

Shen Anli did not fall asleep. He was waiting for the people from the Earth Fiend to arrive. He was still lacking the last drop of blood essence. As long as he could obtain it, he could refine the Blood Spirit Gu. Once the Blood Spirit Gu was successfully refined, he could carry out the next step of revenge. Once he succeeded, the Great Xia Dynasty would be shaken and even riot would occur. At that time, countless people would die!

To them, the more people who died, the better. They couldn't wait for Grand Xia to be destroyed, overthrown or destroyed by Grand Shang.

As he circulated his cultivation technique, he refined the spiritual energy of the world outside and stored it in his dantian to accumulate internal energy in preparation for his breakthrough. At this moment, the door was kicked open and a loud sound came from it. His expression changed and he thought to himself that something was wrong. Someone had barged in.

From this, it was inferred that the other party must have found this place through the hands of Earth Fiend, or that Taoist Master Xuan Ci and the others were already dead. He quickly jumped off the bed and rushed to the window to escape.

Even Taoist Priest Xuan Ci was no match for him, let alone him. Even with the help of the Azure Dragon bloodline, it would not work!

The most important thing now was to leave this place. No matter what, he could not be caught by the other party. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

His body had already rushed out and was about to break the window when a strong and powerful hand grabbed his clothes and violently pulled him to the ground. He didn't even have the chance to use the Azure Dragon Bloodline when a huge foot stomped down on his dantian.

Kacha!

His dantian was shattered, and his cultivation was crippled. He was severely injured and spat out an arrow of blood uncontrollably.

Enduring the intense pain, Shen Anli was about to commit suicide by crushing the venomous fangs hidden in his mouth. However, the other party's reaction was too fast. In a flash, another kick violently sent all of his teeth flying. It was simple and decisive, and he displayed the full extent of violence. He rolled a few times on the ground with his body before coming to a stop.

He was afraid. The person in front of him not only had a profound cultivation base, but he was also experienced. His methods were also very ruthless. If he fell into the hands of such a person, he would die if he did not squeeze everything out of him.

He used his remaining strength and pressed his palms against the ground. He struggled to get up. Just as he stabilized his body, he staggered. Before he fell to the ground, a third kick came.

Bang!

The door shattered, and he was sent flying. He rolled on the ground for more than ten rounds before he stopped.

The huge commotion woke up the two people at the side. They rushed out of the room and saw the scene in front of them. Their boss was like a dead dog, beaten half dead and lying on the ground. They were scared and hugged each other in panic. They trembled and did not even dare to raise their heads, let alone look over..

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Bang!

A palm force slapped over and knocked them unconscious.

Zhang Ronghua stopped in his tracks when he reached Shen Anli. His eyes were cold."Someone from the Shen family of Anzhou?" "Who, who is Senior? Why did you attack us?"

“You still haven’t figured out the current situation?”

The fourth stomp had already cast a huge shadow on him after the previous three stomps. Looking at the approaching foot, Shen Anli cried out, “No!”

The sound of bones shattering rang out, and his flesh and blood were a mess. Blood dyed the ground red. His right hand was crippled!

Retracting his foot, Zhang Ronghua’s voice became even colder as he ordered, “Answer my question!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Wasn’t the Shen family destroyed by the Sixth Prince? Why are there still survivors in this world?”

“When we received the news that Shen Qi and Haowen were killed, we wanted to retreat, but the Sixth Prince’s men came too quickly. We had no choice but to abandon most of our men and let them delay the Sixth Prince’s men to buy time for the core forces of the family to retreat.”

“No wonder!” Zhang Ronghua understood.

She thought of the person Yang Hongling was chasing after a few days ago. He used Cao Yuanzhou to sneak into the Nether Prison and killed the people of the True Dragon Palace and the criminals imprisoned there. Even the guards suffered heavy casualties. In the end, he chased her here and almost triggered the Asura Arena. He asked her to meet Ji Xueyan. “Shen San is also one of you?”

Shen Anli answered with difficulty.

“Tell me everything that the Shen family has done since they entered the capital! If you hide anything, I’ll skin you alive and light a lantern!”

Shen Anli was already scared out of his wits by his methods, so he didn’t dare to hide anything. He spilled everything out.

The more Zhang Ronghua listened, the more surprised he became. He really didn't expect that a missing woman case would involve so many secrets.

That night, Ding Yi had pestered him to drink and listen to music. Ning Xue had been dancing at the time. They had enjoyed watching the show. Heavenly Earth had been attacked by the men in black. Many of them had died. Later on, the demons had attacked. If it were not for Huo Jingyun and the powerful Huo family, Heavenly Earth would have been destroyed.

Then, he took revenge on Yin Guoping. He happened to pass by Shen Haowen's death that night and the woman who jumped off the building hit his palanquin. Shen Haowen was also implicated and was imprisoned in Nether Prison. Then, he exterminated the entire Yin family. The officials were furious and pointed at the head of the True Dragon Palace. The True Dragon Palace was furious and almost turned the capital upside down to find the culprit. Then, they took revenge on Nether Prison. And now, he was using the hands of the Earth Fiend to collect the blood of the women waiting for the pavilion to refine the Blood Spirit Gu.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. How could the Shen family be so powerful?

On second thought, he felt relieved. The Shen family relied on the management of cultivation resources to earn a lot of money. With money in hand, it was much easier to do things.

Moreover, although the matter had blown up, the people they had killed were either Heavenly Earth or Yin Guoping. They had even used Cao Yuanzhou to sneak into Nether Prison and catch them off guard. It made sense.

However, his understanding of these great clans had increased by another level.

How ruthless!

In order to take revenge, he would really resort to any means!

It seemed that when he went against them in the future, he would not let even a dog off.

At the thought of this, a new doubt appeared.

In that case, everyone who was involved with Shen Haowen was either attacked or killed, except for the dead Sixth Prince.

He was also involved in this. The Crown Prince of the Central Plains. If this was the case, wouldn't the Shen family attack them next?

Thinking of the Blood Spirit Gu, a bold guess appeared.

Zhang Ronghua's face was cold and unprecedentedly serious. He asked again, "What do you plan to do next?"

At this point, he had already said everything that needed to be said. Shen Anli was determined to die and didn't want to be tortured anymore. He said, "Using the Blood Spirit Gu to take revenge on the Crown Prince. Once infected by this Gu, it will only die when the blood in its body is completely devoured!"

It was just as he had guessed. "How do you plan to take revenge on me?"

"Exterminate the sect!"

Zhang Ronghua was not worried about this. His family had a mysterious and powerful force protecting them in secret. The Shen family was not qualified enough!

"Where are the people from the Shen family?"

"I don't know!" Shen Anli shook his head.

“After entering the capital, for safety’s sake, the family head assigned us tasks and let us split up. It was the same for the blood essence. Every night, someone would come to collect it.”

“If it’s like what you said, how do you know so much?”

“I heard it by accident. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have known about these secrets!”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t believe him. Was it really as he said? He had to interrogate him again and torture him again. After fifteen minutes, Shen Anli was tortured until he was on his last breath.

“Looks like he really doesn’t know!”

With a wave of his hand, a palm force descended and killed him.

Looking at them, the person in charge of the Shen family’s secret industry in the capital took them back first. He carried them to the Eastern Palace. As for Yang Hongling, he would meet them later. Moreover, it would take some time for her to escort those women back.

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

Zheng Fugui had already gotten off duty. Sima, who was at the door, saw him and hurriedly bowed.””Greetings, Milord!”

Zhang Ronghua threw them on the ground and ordered,””Take them away and pry open their mouths.”

‘Yes!’”

Sima waved his hand, and four Flood Dragon Guards rushed forward like wolves and tigers, dragging them towards the side hall.

After entering the Eastern Palace, he walked straight out of the bedroom.

Qing 'er was guarding the place, and there were also members of the Flood Dragon Guards around. Seeing him come here at this late hour, something big must have happened. When Zhang Ronghua stopped, she said, "Wait a moment! I'll go in and help you report."

"Yes."

Qing er pushed open the door and entered. The lights in the hall lit up and very swiftly, the sound of footsteps could be heard as the door opened once more. She moved aside and waited for him to enter before closing the door.

The Crown Prince was wearing a bright yellow luxurious coat and yawned. It seemed that he had been woken up from his sleep and was still not fully awake. "Greetings, Your Highness!" Zhang Ronghua bowed.

The Crown Prince had also guessed it. If it wasn't an extremely urgent matter, he wouldn't disturb them at this time. He asked in a low voice, "What happened?"

He explained the matter in detail!

Just like before, the Crown Prince's expression darkened with every sentence he heard. When he finished listening, his face was as cold as a blade, and anger appeared in his eyes. A small clan actually dared to scheme against him and even wanted to use voodoo on him! Who gave them the courage?

"Get the results of the interrogation and let them go through the torture!" he said coldly.

"This servant will go and instruct them now!"

The Crown Prince continued, "The remaining members of the Shen family still lack a bit of the blood of a woman. With the destruction of Earth Fiend and Shen Anli's death, they know that we will not let this matter rest. They will definitely think of ways to find them. At this time, we will not make a move in the capital. We should make a move on the women outside. We would rather spend more time to ensure

our safety! It would be very difficult to capture them from here, but one thing was certain. When the Blood Spirit Gu was successfully refined, they would poison me. Other than food, there was no other way!”

After deducing, the scope was narrowed down to the kitchen and the people around him.

Qing ‘er and Shuang’ er were loyal to him. They would never betray him. In this way, the only thing left was the kitchen. He could only get them to do it by placing the gu in the food, tea, and other things. Only then would he be poisoned!

“Do you need me to help?” Zhang Ronghua asked.”

The Crown Prince shook his head and said confidently, ““No need! You’re now the master of the Scholar Hall, and you have a bunch of things to deal with every day. If you take leave, it’ll inevitably give people a chance to talk about you. It’s not worth it! “Moreover, this is the Eastern Palace, my territory. If you want to scheme against me, forget it if you don’t know. Since you know, I’ll beat you at your own game and uproot you! Completely uproot them..”

Chapter 235: The Lethality of Punctuation Marks

Although he said that, he still had to make a statement. Zhang Ronghua said, “If you need me, feel free to call!”

“Yes.” The Crown Prince nodded in satisfaction.

They were still talking about him, so his sleepiness was long gone. He was completely awake. He pointed at the chair beside him and gestured for Zhang Ronghua to sit down. “Bring the thing over!”

“Yes, sir!” Shuang ‘er replied.

He left the main hall and quickly returned. He held a long purple box with a white flower carved on it. He placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua and stood behind the Crown Prince again.

“This is the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. It was not easy for my subordinates to get it from the Eastern Sea. I ordered someone to send some to father and mother.”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t stand on ceremony. The Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea was a top-grade spiritual tea. He had drunk it at the old man’s place last time. Apart from containing boundless spiritual energy, the taste was also very delicious. When the tea entered his stomach, it was like overlapping waves. It was moist and fresh, and the aftertaste was endless.

He put away the things.

“I heard that He Wenxuan is making things difficult for you.”

Zhang Ronghua knew that he was referring to the memorial. Although he did not have anyone in the Scholar Hall, this matter was not a secret. It was still very easy to find out.

He smiled confidently.” He’s giving me qualifications. He’s afraid that I won’t have enough qualifications and will be stuck when I get promoted.”

The Crown Prince smiled. Zhang Ronghua had handled the memorial flawlessly, including the suggestions provided. He had also read through them once. They were smooth and flawless.

After hearing what he said, she was relieved!

“Don’t worry and do it boldly. As long as you’re not wrong, no one can touch you!”

“I understand!”

The topic changed.

The Crown Prince continued," Chen Youcai has been extremely busy these past two days with the case of the missing woman. He has a head on two shoulders. Go over and tell him about this matter. Take this credit.""

"I'll go over now."

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and bowed again before walking out.

The door closed.

Qing 'Er was puzzled and asked the questions in her heart,""Your Highness, he was a military general, so how could he handle the memorial so perfectly?"

The Crown Prince picked up the teacup at the side and took a sip before putting it down again.""Do you really know him?"

Her question stumped her.

Just as she was thinking about Zhang Ronghua, the Crown Prince's voice sounded again,""To exaggerate, he has read more books than you have eaten."

Qing 'Er's mouth opened in an " O " shape, enough to fit two eggs. Her face was filled with shock. If these words came from someone else's mouth, she would have spat them all out. But from His Highness's mouth, it was the truth! Even if it was fake, it was still fake!

"The ten thousand books in the Scholar Hall, the abandoned old books in the miscellaneous halls, and some ancient books were all read by him. He even registered them and placed them on the bookshelves."

After holding it in for a long time, Qing 'Er said,""This, this is still human?

There were so many books. How long had he been in the Scholar Hall? Even if more than a dozen great Confucians worked together, it would take at least one or two years to do it, right?

Tidying up the books was not as simple as placing them on the shelf. One had to understand the deeper meaning behind each sentence and word. Whether it was her or others, they all knew it! However, it was extremely difficult to understand what they meant when they were put together. A book was at least 20 centimeters thick, or even thicker. With so many books, just thinking about it was enough to make one's head swell, let alone organize them.

He figured everything out.

"Your Highness, you know how to use people well. You have a discerning eye!" Qing 'Er flattered."

The Crown Prince smiled in relief. He had not expected that transferring Zhang Ronghua out would bring such a big surprise.

His expression turned cold as he ordered, "Keep an eye on them and see if anyone has been behaving abnormally recently!" Report immediately if there's any situation!"

"This servant understands!" Qing Er replied respectfully."

He left the Eastern Palace.

Zhang Ronghua had changed his direction. He was in no hurry to meet up with Yang Hongling. The most important thing was to inform Chen Youcai about the woman's disappearance and let him take the credit so that he could gain a firm foothold in Shangjing.

In addition, he also needed to use his hands to capture the people of Earth Fiend according to the list handed over by Taoist Master Xuan Ci. He had to eliminate them completely. In addition, he had to send people to arrest the constables of Dongcheng County.

As for Ma Ping 'an, would he give him the credit? He was probably thinking of nothing!

They arrived at Shangjing.

The soldiers at the door stopped him. The leading general sized him up and saw that he was dressed in extraordinary clothes and had an expensive jade pendant hanging from his waist. He was not angry and had the aura of a superior. He asked respectfully, "Who are you looking for?"

Zhang Ronghua took out the waist token of the Scholar's Hall. After becoming the principal, his waist token had also changed. He let him take a look and said, "I am Zhang Ronghua, looking for Chen Youcai!"

"Zhang, the manager, wait for a while." I'll go and report it now."

He ordered his men to continue guarding and opened the side door. He entered from there and rushed inside.

Very quickly.

Chen Youcai was dressed in a green brocade robe and did not even wear his hair. He rushed out with two guards and stopped in front of him. "Why didn't you tell me you were coming? It's also good to welcome you."

Zhang Ronghua winked at him, signaling him to follow.

The two of them walked to the side and stopped in a corner. They took out the list of names of the Earth Fiend and handed it over. They met his puzzled gaze and explained, "This is the name list of Earth Fiend in the capital. The higher-ups have been eliminated by me, and there are still some small fries left.."

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Chen Youcai solemnly folded the name list and put it into his sleeve. "For you to come here personally, there should be more than this, right?"

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

She told him everything about the disappearance of the woman in the city and the murder of the county magistrate in the east city. She also told him about Little Six Restaurant and Lan Lan Clothes Shop in the north city.

After listening.

Chen Youcai bowed solemnly. This gratitude was too great. He said, “I’ll remember your favor. If you need anything in the future, just say hello!”

Zhang Ronghua smiled. As expected of someone who had been through the experience of officialdom, he was very understanding of the ways of the world.

He said, I’m going to go first, I’m going to go, I’m going back, I’m going to gather again.”

“Good!” Chen Youcai also knew the severity of the matter.

The longer he delayed, the greater the chance of an accident happening.

If this dragged on and someone else took the credit, everything Zhang Ronghua had done would be in vain.

He hurriedly brought people into the government office and ordered them to get rid of this case and all the remaining evil spirits of the Earth Fiend. As the magistrate of Shangjing, he was in charge of military affairs, prisons, punishments, and so on. He had a lot of power. With his order, the entire government office operated at high speed. The magistrate and the judge also received the news.

After getting out of bed in the middle of the night and listening to his subordinate’s report, they were all old foxes. They quickly guessed his intention. Could it be that Chen Youcai had found a clue and wanted to solve the missing woman case?

Thinking of this, she couldn't fall asleep. She hurriedly got off the bed, changed her clothes, and rushed over to him.

Things were done.

Zhang Ronghua walked back and met up with Yang Hongling. They had agreed to meet at the Fate Academy after everything was over at the Little Six

Restaurant.

After such a long time, with her ability to do things, she should have sent those women back, right?

When they arrived at the Fate Academy, the disciple who was the leader was still the same person as last time. He had seen him before when he came here. He was with Yang Hongling, and the other party blinked and did not dare to say anything.

Now that he was alone, the disciple stepped forward and greeted him with a smile, "Coming!"

"You knew I was coming?"

Senior Sister has already informed me when she returned. Please let me bring you over when you arrive."

This disciple led the way when they entered Destiny Academy.

"My name is Mei Changshu, an outer court disciple. Speaking of which, we are quite fated. Every time it's my turn to be on duty, I can see you come over."

"It's quite fated indeed." Zhang Ronghua smiled."

He looked around and saw that there was no one around. A group of patrolling disciples had just passed by. Mei Changshu lowered his voice and asked, "I'm secretly asking you, how far have you and Big Sister progressed?"

"Friend."

Mei Changshu laughed mockingly, as if saying, it I believe a single word of yours, the sun will rise from the west tomorrow! As they spoke, they arrived outside the old man's courtyard.

The two of them stopped.

"Eldest Senior Sister is waiting for you in the courtyard, so I won't accompany you in."

After he left.

Zhang Ronghua entered the courtyard and looked around. He didn't see Yang Hongling. Instead, Little Four was lying by the lake, humming happily. He heard footsteps coming from behind him. Needless to say, no one else could enter the courtyard at this time except Zhang Ronghua. He turned his head and greeted, "You're back!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua stopped beside it.

Looking at the spiritual lake in front of him, he grabbed the teapot on the stone table and held it in his hand. Little Four looked at him in confusion and asked, "Make tea?"

"His Highness has just rewarded you with some good tea. Please have a taste!"

He also took some water from the spirit lake. The spirit qi contained in it was very dense. It formed a liquid state, which could also be called spirit liquid. He placed it on the furnace and sat down beside it.

His right hand patted the Five Dragon Spirit Belt on his waist, took out two bunches of black grapes, and handed one over.

Little Four opened his mouth and swallowed it like a pig eating a ginseng fruit. He didn't even spit out the grape skin. Seeing his astonishment, he chuckled. "I'm used to it."

Zhang Ronghua laughed. He didn't have claws and couldn't pinch the black grapes into his mouth like the purple cat. He plucked a black grape and threw it into his mouth. "What about her?"

"When I came back, I saw that you hadn't arrived yet. I was hungry, so I picked some spiritual items and caught four spiritual fish to make supper in the kitchen."

"Deduct it from the three tables of food I promised you?"

Little Four shook his head."

At this moment, the spirit liquid boiled. Zhang Ronghua stood up and took out the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. He opened the box and revealed an exquisite jade bottle. It was the size of an adult's palm. From the looks of it, there were quite a lot of tea leaves. There were several taels of tea leaves. The Crown Prince had really invested this time.

He grabbed a little and placed it in the teapot. When the tea leaves had completely fused with the spirit liquid, he poured two cups and handed one cup to Little Four.

"Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea! Where did you get it?"

"His Highness gave it to me."

Little Four opened his mouth and inhaled. He wasn't afraid of the heat and sucked the tea into his stomach. He looked like he was enjoying it and sighed,""Good tea!"

The beast rolled its eyes and laughed."Can we negotiate?"

"You want it?"

“Yes.”

“I’ll give you some.”

Zhang Ronghua divided the tea leaves into four portions. One portion for himself, one for Yang Hongling, one for Little Four, and the remaining one for the old man. After receiving so many favors from him, he had to return the favor, right?

“Bright!” Little Four happily put away the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea.

He sat down by the lake again, sipped his tea, and looked at the lake. The night wind blew, and his long hair fluttered. He quietly enjoyed the beauty of nature..

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“Fishing?” Little Four suddenly asked.”

“Now?”

‘Yes!’

Didn’t she catch a spiritual fish?” “Take it back to eat!”

Zhang Ronghua nodded in agreement.

Little Four stood up from the ground and disappeared for a while. He reappeared with a fishing rod and handed it to him. It was a straight hook, the one the old teacher used last time.

It did not take the bait. In its opinion, with Zhang Ronghua's cultivation, he did not need this thing.

He threw the hook into the spiritual lake and placed it on the ground. Thinking of what Yang Hongling had said, he asked curiously, "When will the old master come out of seclusion?"

"I don't know! It's possible that now, or a few days later, when he's in seclusion, he'll tell me that he wants to create a secret technique similar to Jixia Academy's Sword Heart Psychic Secret Technique to increase the overall strength of Fate Academy."

Even though Sword Heart Psychic was a secret technique, it was indeed very powerful!

It could allow a person to have the combat strength of two people and use different martial techniques and divine arts at the same time.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

At this moment.

Yang Hongling's voice came from the lobby, "Come and eat!"

The man and beast smiled at each other, stood up from the lakeside, and walked toward the hall.

Little Four seemed to have thought of something. He lowered his voice and teased, "What does she look like now?" "I don't know!"

"Hehe!" Xiao Si teased and laughed.

"Doesn't she look like a wife who has finished cooking and is waiting for her husband to come back? Gentle and virtuous, educated and generous."

“Aren’t you afraid that she’ll beat you up?”

Little Four shrunk his neck and rolled his eyes at him, as if he was not stupid. If he really said that in front of her, not to mention supper, he would probably lose the three tables of food.

They arrived at the lobby.

There were a total of two portions. There were six dishes and one soup on the table, as well as two portions of pastries. They were steaming hot and she had just made them. There was also an oversized wooden basin beside it with two spiritual fish in it. There were also some dishes and pastries. These were Little Four’s special eating tools!

Seeing them come in, Yang Hongling carried a wooden basin and placed it in front of Little Four. She also took out a bottle of spirit wine, Hundred Fruit Wine, and gave it to him. Little Four didn’t run this time. He had just made a great contribution, so why should he run? He lay on the ground and started eating.

Zhang Ronghua pulled out a chair and sat down. He took the bowl and chopsticks that she handed him, picked up a chicken drumstick, and placed it in her bowl. Yang Hongling was stunned. She glanced at him, then looked

away. She moved her chopsticks, picked up a piece of fish, and placed it in his bowl.

Zhang Ronghua took a bite of rice and ate the fish. He asked, “Have you sent them all back?”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling responded.

“Seeing that their daughters came back alive, their families were very happy. They hugged each other and cried. I felt sad when I saw them. When they left, they even gave me some gifts. However, he could only accept it.”

Looking in the direction of her finger, there was a pile of things on the chair. Although they were ordinary, the feelings they represented could not be measured by money.

“With their strength, what can they not do? Why did he harm these innocent women? If they wanted money, they could go to Great Shang and rob! If they wanted people, they could go to Great Shang to snatch them! As long as they could get their hands on it, it would all be theirs. When they returned to Great Xia, not only would no one blame them, but the government would also give them an award and a generous reward!”

“That’s right, but would they dare?”

Yang Hongling was silent. She picked on the weak persimmons and bullied the weak. The big fish ate the small fish. It was deeply ingrained in her bones. At least, it was the case for those who were heartless and had their consciences eaten by dogs. For the sake of benefits, they would do anything bad. They did not care about the dynasty or the people. The Earth Fiend was a typical example!

Her beautiful gem-like eyes emitted two cold lights, and her killing intent soared into the sky. She said coldly, “I can’t control what others do! However, it would be best if he didn’t encounter such a thing. Otherwise, he would kill every time he saw it until he killed all the people who had done all the bad things!”

Zhang Ronghua picked up another drumstick for her. “Add another one.” Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and asked, “What about you?”

He briefly recounted the matter, as well as the Crown Prince’s response, including getting Chen Youcai to capture the remnants of the Earth Fiend.

He took out two servings of Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea and placed them on the table.

One for you, one for the old man.”

Yang Hongling didn’t stand on ceremony and kept the things. She would give her grandfather his share when he came out of seclusion.

After dinner.

Yang Hongling cleaned up the bowls and chopsticks. The two of them walked to the lakeside. The fishing rod on the ground suddenly moved. Then, a huge force came from the lake and rushed down with the fishing line, trying to pull the fishing rod down.

“Hurry up! He took the bait.”

His speed was very fast, and he instantly rushed forward. He grabbed the end of the fishing rod and sank his Qi into his Dantian. With a sudden swing, he threw the fish out of the lake. It was a big fellow that seemed to weigh about 15 pounds. It was jumping around on the ground.

He walked over and took out the fishing hook, looking at the straight hook in his hand.

Her beautiful eyes turned around and she asked suspiciously, “Straight hook?”

Zhang Ronghua replied.

“Did you use bait?”

“Strange! He didn’t use a fishing rod, just a straight hook, and the fishing rod was casually thrown here. When did the spiritual fish become so stupid? He actually took the bait himself?”

Looking in the direction of her grandfather’s seclusion, Yang Hongling blinked and suddenly laughed. Her bell-like laughter echoed in the surroundings.. When she stopped, she joked, ‘Will Grandpa be furious if he finds out?’

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However, the cat liked it very much. It hurriedly jumped down from the table and landed on the ground. It did not dare to delay for a moment. It circulated its cultivation technique and refined the light of true spirit. Purple-red spiritual light surrounded the entire cat. At the same time, the Phoenix Divine Fire appeared and surrounded its body, emitting shocking power.

Zhang Ronghua put down the teacup and looked at it for a while. Seeing that it was fine, he continued drinking tea. Although the spiritual power contained in the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea was powerful, it would not be a problem for him to refine it with his powerful bloodline.

Fifteen minutes passed.

The purple cat refined the enormous power contained in the tea, and its cultivation improved further. It broke through to the sixth tier of the Zongshi realm. After a few more days of grinding, it would be able to break through again. The multicolored light disappeared, and the phenomenon converged. All of it was transferred into its body. It opened its eyes and jumped up from the ground. It looked at the teapot and shouted passionately, "Meow!"

He said, one more cup!

Zhang Ronghua stroked his fur and explained, ""The effect of the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea is the greatest the first time you drink it. If you drink it again, the effect will be halved until it has no effect."

He poured a cup of tea from the teapot.

Purple Cat didn't believe it and quickly licked the tea. Its cat eyes rolled around. It seemed to be true. The effect was reduced by more than half and it only made its cultivation more stable. However, the tea was very fragrant. Even if it didn't have any effect, it was still a top-grade spiritual tea based on the taste alone.

"Other than the Phoenix Divine Fire, do you know any other divine powers?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Meow!" Purple Cat nodded.

"Let's go! Go out and practice."

He carried it out of the lobby and stopped by the artificial lake. He placed it on the ground and said, "Begin!"

Light of True Spirit rose up and condensed into a pair of fiery red wings on both sides of its back. There was a hint of noble purple, but it didn't give off a messy feeling. Instead, it gave off the feeling that it was born this way. When the wings were formed, they were proportional to its body. With a sudden flash, it disappeared from its spot, appeared at the door, and then reappeared on the spot. It was very fast, not even a breath.

"Meow!" Purple Cat said proudly.

This was the Phoenix Clan's divine power, Dancing Phoenix in the Nine

Heavens. It was one of the fastest top-notch divine powers in the world. Cultivating to the sixth realm of the Dao of Nearness, so close yet so far, was all within a thought.

Zhang Ronghua looked at it in surprise. He had only mentioned it casually. He did not expect the purple cat to really know a second magical power, and it was from the Phoenix Clan. From this, he deduced that its mother must have a high status in the Phoenix Clan and had a strong bloodline. That was why the magical power she inherited was so terrifying. With such a person, what kind of cat could seduce it?

At least not a house cat!

It had to be a powerful cat among the Hundred True Spirit Races. If it was a domestic cat, he could just spit a mouthful of Phoenix Divine Fire at it and roast it!

"Can fly?" he asked, pointing at the sky."

"I'll bring you to experience it!" Zhang Ronghua laughed.

The sky was still dark, so he didn't have to worry about being discovered. There wasn't anyone around him, and the spies who were secretly watching him had also been eliminated.

Carrying the purple cat, he stepped into the sky. In a few flashes, he was already standing in the sky. Unlike the ground, the squall here was very terrifying. Each of them contained terrifying power, as if they wanted to destroy people. The resistance was also very strong, preventing people from advancing.

The Black Yellow True Essence protected his body and blocked the Nine

Heavens Squall, but it consumed a lot of energy. Even though the Black Yellow

Heaven Opening Technique was a Divine Demon Technique, the Black Yellow True Essence cultivated was five times more than other techniques, and the recovery ability was also very abnormal. However, compared to the consumption, it was still a little lacking.

However, the scenery below was different.

The huge capital city was like a small dot in his eyes. Within this small dot, countless lights gradually lit up, as if there were ten thousand lights in the city.

“Meow!” Purple Cat cried out excitedly.

A pair of cat eyes looked at him and called out again, asking him what cultivation level he was at. How did you do something that even a cat couldn’t

Zhang Ronghua smiled and stroked his fur. He didn’t say anything else. He had finished acting tough and it was time to go back.

With a flash of golden light, he descended from the sky and appeared on the ground. He put it down and asked, “What about the battle divine art?”

Purple Cat shook his head. “What about martial arts techniques?”

He continued to shake his head!

This would not do either, except for the Phoenix Divine Fire. Although it was powerful and sufficient under normal circumstances, it would inevitably be inferior in some special situations. After pondering for a moment, he decided to teach it a divine power.

The supernatural power of Righteousness Qi was stronger than ordinary supernatural powers, but it also had a lot of restrictions. Just the comprehension of Righteousness Qi alone limited the cat. Otherwise, it would be the best choice to teach it the Righteousness Sword Technique and the Great Five Elements Heaven-breaking Sword Formation.

The Nine Tribulations Overturning Sea Sword Technique had created its own supernatural power and combined it with his comprehension of the sword path. Although it was only one move, its power could not be underestimated. It was equally powerful. Looking at its small claws, carrying a big sword and charging into the trap, the scene was too beautiful! He eliminated them again.

Only the Mountain River World Suppressing Fist was left. This was taught by Uncle Zhong, and its power was also extraordinary. After cultivating it to the sixth realm, it was like a mountain and river descending into the world. It was majestic and could shatter the sky and split the earth.

It was it!

Zhang Ronghua reminded him, "I'll teach you a divine art. Watch it carefully and learn it with your heart!" If he couldn't learn it, he would hang it and beat it up."

He got into a stance and raised his right fist. Countless golden lights burst out from his arm. This fist technique had been cultivated to the sixth realm by him and he had obtained the true meaning. As he performed it, the mountains and rivers changed. The supreme aura supported his body and pressed forward with an indomitable, upright, and domineering manner..

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Boom!

The void exploded, and the terrifying fist force spread out in all directions. It lasted for a long time before dissipating.

He retracted his fist and asked again, "Got it?"

'Meow!' Purple Cat replied.

"I will now teach you the cultivation route. Remember it well. If you don't understand, ask."

He told it the circulation route of the Mountain River World Suppressing Fist.

Although the meridians of cats and humans were fundamentally different, there was one thing in common. They were all living beings. As long as they had intelligence, they could solve even the most difficult problems.

Seeing that it remembered, Zhang Ronghua said, "Try it!"

Purple Cat stood up. Its two short legs supported itself on the ground. It was very stable and showed no signs of falling. It held its head high and puffed out its chest, revealing the fluffy fur on its stomach. Its two small claws were very comical. It followed the circulation route of the Mountain River World Suppression Fist and mobilized its cultivation. The light of true spirit surrounded it. It clenched its right claw and suddenly punched out!

Bang!

The ground shook, and their faces were facing downwards, making intimate contact.

Zhang Ronghua didn't laugh. When he punched out just now, he lost the weight of his body. In addition, he hadn't transformed yet. This was the first time he had come into contact with a human's god art, so he didn't have a grasp of it. That was why he fell to the ground.

Purple Cat got up from the ground and looked at him with resentment. "Meow!" I'm saying that you're lying to cats!

Zhang Ronghua squatted down and patted its head, encouraging it, ""You are not an ordinary cat, you have the noble and powerful phoenix bloodline. As long as you are willing to work hard, I believe that you will be able to master the Mountain River World Suppression Fist. Don't you want to become stronger?"

The cat was fooled and responded with a silly sound.

"Go cultivate!"

After it left, he got into position, mobilized the Righteousness Qi, and began to practice the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. He practiced it three times a day, unmoving and unmoving.

When it was over, he changed into a set of clean clothes and entered the lobby. Uncle Shi had returned and placed the breakfast he had bought on the table.

He pulled out a chair and sat down. He held a fashion brand, rolled up youtiao and onions, and smeared a little spicy sauce on them. They tasted extremely delicious.

After drinking a mouthful of soup, Zhang Ronghua said, ""There are guests at home tonight. Burn the two spiritual fish in the spiritual lake and buy some good ingredients."

Uncle Shi noted it down.

After dinner, he took the carriage to the Vermilion Bird Gate. He alighted from the carriage and entered the Imperial Palace, walking towards the Scholar's Hall.

Just as he reached the office hall, a figure stood at the door. It was Lu Junxiu. He seemed to have been waiting for a long time. When he saw him, he quickly came up to him."Sir, you're here!"

Zhang Ronghna renlied

She looked at him and saw that he wanted to say something but hesitated. She rubbed her palms and wanted to say something but was too embarrassed to say it, so she asked, "What's the matter?"

Lu Junxiu didn't know if it would work, so he mustered up his courage and said, ""Are you free tonight? I've asked my wife to prepare some high-quality ingredients. I want to treat you to a drink!"

Zhang Ronghua smiled. Chen Youcai would come over tonight. He had received such a huge favor from him last night. If he didn't come, he wouldn't be able to survive in the officialdom.

Yesterday, Lu Zhantang had sent him a message saying that someone was investigating him. Since he had to accept this, he decided to invite him over for a gathering. Lu Junxiu was not bad either. He was capable and had a clean background. He had also investigated in secret and was not someone from other forces. He could be nurtured. After pondering for a moment, he said, "No need to trouble yourself. I have a friend coming over tonight."

"Ah! Sir, this...this is appropriate?" Lu Junxiu dreamed of joining Zhang Ronghua's small circle and leaving his mark completely. However, he also knew that friends were the closest people.

"No worries!" Zhang Ronghua shook his head.

"Send someone to the True Dragon Palace to inform Lu Zhantang that if he has nothing to do in the future, ask him to come to the Vermillion Bird Lane for a drink." "Thank you, sir!"

"Go do your work!"

He pushed open the door and walked in. Ding Yi had not arrived yet. He took out some Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea and brewed a pot. He sat on a chair and drank tea, thinking about the painting.

This was just the beginning. Whether it was a coincidence or an accident, since Yang Hongling knew about it, if he continued to sell it, as his status increased, people he was familiar with would be able to recognize him at a glance. No matter how much money he made, this business could no longer be done!

When he thought of this, he made a decision. When Ding Yi came, he would tell him everything.

An indecent painting couldn't be sold, but a serious painting could at least be sold, right?

As his status grew higher and higher, coupled with his painting skills and calligraphy of the sixth realm, the same painting, even if it was sold for tens of thousands of taels, or even a hundred thousand taels, countless people would fight to the death to fight for it. It was more profitable than an indecent painting, and it could also accumulate fame. It was the best of both worlds. So, he did it!

Halfway through the pot of tea, Ding Yi excitedly ran in from outside and closed the door. With an excited expression, he lowered his voice and said, "Brother, we've made a huge profit this time."

He took out the Sumeru Pouch and kept the banknotes in suspense.

"Guess how much money is inside!"

"Double?" Zhang Ronghua looked at him and said."

Ding Yi's expression froze, as if someone had pressed the pause button. He only came back to his senses after a long while. "That accurate?"

"Your reputation has already been established, and the painting is of the highest quality. Isn't it normal to add words?"

He took the Sumeru Bag and looked at the silver notes inside. There was a total of 500,000 taels. It was really a huge profit. However, he had already decided that no matter how much money he earned, he would have to change his profession and sell serious paintings in the future.

He took out half of the banknotes and put them away. Then, he threw the

Sumeru Bag over and said, "Let me tell you something."

Ding Yi had just reached out with his hand to take the teapot and pour himself a cup of tea when he stopped and asked, ""Tell me!"