

East Palace 251

Chapter 251: Havoc in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

The topic was cut short.

"I heard that there was a huge commotion on your side. Did you suffer any losses?"

"No! He Wenxuan was beaten up badly by the Imperial College's Chancellor and the directorate."

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained what had happened.

After listening.

The way Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang looked at him had changed. As a fifth-grade official, he was able to trick a second-grade official who was in charge of the palace and beat him up at the door of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. His power was no worse than those old foxes who had been immersed in officialdom for many years.

Chen Youcai was even more glad that he had made the right decision this time. Although he had bought the breakfast shop on Vermilion Bird Avenue, paid some money, and owed a favor, he could still smile in his dreams to be able to get close to such a person.

It was the same for Lu Zhantang. Fortunately, Zhang Ronghua and the others had fallen out with Ma Ping 'an some time ago. He chose the right side and cut off all ties with Ma Ping' an. Wan Guoqiang investigated him and ordered someone to send a letter to him. Otherwise, he wouldn't be sitting here tonight.

Then, he looked at Wan Guoqiang. He had helped He Wenxuan investigate him, but what was the result? However, he was sent to Shangliang, back and forth, a journey of tens of thousands of miles, protecting three weak old fellows. There was no more difficult task than this.

"You guys didn't see it," Ding Yi said, gloating. "He Wenxuan was pressed to the ground by them and beaten up badly. His head was bleeding and his face was disfigured."

He gestured as he spoke.

Chen Youcai said, "You've suffered such a huge loss, yet you still have to take the blame. You've offended Changqing Academy. He Wenxuan won't let this matter rest. You have to be careful!"

"I know." Zhang Ronghua nodded. "Where's wealth?"

"There should be something!"

At this moment, Uncle Shi had finished preparing a meal. There were two tables in total. One table was very sumptuous, and it was placed on the table in the main hall for Zhang Ronghua and the others. The other table was relatively simple, with only four dishes and one soup. It was placed on the table in the kitchen, and it was prepared for Uncle Ding and himself.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from the stone bench and said, "Let's go! Let's drink." A group of people entered the lobby.

Zhang Ronghua took out three pots of Heavenly Jade Wine and two pots of

Hundred Fruit Wine. When he left last night, Yang Hongling gave him some. They were all brewed by her, and the ingredients were spiritual objects in the courtyard.

He asked Lu Junxiu to bring a pot of Heavenly Jade Brew to the kitchen. When he came, the few of them ate and chatted.

Until dawn.

The banquet ended.

Zhang Ronghua sent them out of the mansion and told them to pay attention to safety on the road. He looked at Zheng Fugui's courtyard and narrowed his eyes. Did his uncle find out that he and Xiao Mi had eaten the forbidden fruit?

The possibility was very high!

Otherwise, it was impossible for him not to come.

It was already late. He would not take a bath tomorrow and would go over to see what was going on.

He entered the courtyard.

Purple Cat jumped up from the ground and landed in his arms. Zhang Ronghua asked, "How is she?"

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

Moreover, Ji Xueyan had not returned for the past two days and had been staying in Jixia Learning Palace. She had heard from Yue Ya about the matter of presiding over Haoran's bone-setting.

Now that the three academies had mastered the Righteous Spirit, they had to cultivate more talents before they did.

One step ahead, one step ahead. When the gap grew bigger and bigger, it would be too late to catch up!

"How's your cultivation of the Mountain River World Suppressing Fist going?"

The purple cat's barbed fur rushed into the sky. Without thinking, it was about to jump out of his arms.

Zhang Ronghua grabbed its neck and lifted it up."Where do you want to go?" "Meow!" Purple Cat begged.

Putting it on the ground, the purple cat wanted to escape. Zhang Ronghua guessed what it wanted to do and warned,"You can give it a try and see if your Dancing Phoenix Nine Heavens is faster or mine!"

Hearing this.

The purple cat pulled its head down and did not dare to escape anymore. Having seen him fly with it, the cat was not stupid enough to be embarrassed. It meowed again and defended itself. The cat had practiced for a day, but this fist technique was not suitable for cats. Every time it fell to the ground, it was too embarrassing.

"Practice it once!"

Unable to dodge, Purple Cat threw caution to the wind and stood up from the ground. Its two short legs supported the ground as it raised its upper body. It was very stable and followed the circulation route of the Mountain River World Suppression Fist. Its cultivation erupted and it was full of momentum. It clenched its right claw and suddenly smashed forward.

This time, it didn't fall, but its small fist smashed into the air without any strength.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. His condition was much better than in the morning. He didn't fall down again. Although the power wasn't as impressive, it was still a little bit better. From this, it seemed that it wasn't impossible for a True Spirit to cultivate human divine arts without transforming. It was just that the price to pay was very high and the difficulty was very high. Unless he transformed, not only would there be no hindrance, but it would also be like adding wings to a tiger. With the help of his powerful bloodline and physical body, he was 30% faster than ordinary people.

After figuring everything out, he said,"Don't give up! Cultivate for at least four hours every day."

“Meow!” Purple Cat looked at him pitifully, asking if he could practice for a little less time.

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua flicked his finger across the air and hit it on the head. “You can try!”

He entered the bedroom and closed the door.

Sitting on the bed, he took out the deed that Chen Youcai had given him. The address was 202 Vermilion Bird Avenue. There was only one room and no courtyard. Thinking that the house prices there were one of the most expensive markets in the capital, he felt relieved..

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The money from selling Little Six Restaurant and Lan Lan Clothing Shop was probably not enough. Even if he found someone and took a friendship price, he would have to pay some money himself.

“It’s been hard on him.”

Pei Caihua kept the deed and took out the golden page. Pei Caihua was the Minister of Rites. Other than the daily work of the Ministry of Rites, he had to appear for important matters, such as sacrifices, the marriage of princes and princesses, etc. It was normal for him to know ancient characters. If he didn’t, it would be strange. Sometimes, he had to use it, or else his position as the Minister of Rites would be unstable.

Other than him, many other people from the Bureau of Rites knew it, including some great scholars and doctors from the Imperial College and the Imperial College.

It was like gold but not gold, like jade but not jade. It felt good to touch and slid to the bottom.

Looking at the ancient characters recorded on it, Zhang Ronghua read it seriously. There were a total of 200 words. On the surface, this was just an article called "Trampling the Heavens". The article introduced an ancient scholar named Su Mu Yu. She had lofty aspirations and was the top scholar in high school. However, she was framed by a traitor and her achievements were deprived. She was even demoted to a white body. In a fit of anger, she left the Imperial City and looked at the rising sun. She had a feeling and wrote this article.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. If it was just an article, why would they have to pay such a huge price to hire a master artifact craftsman, add gold and other precious materials, and then engrave ancient characters on it?

It wasn't worth it. Why did he have to make it so complicated when it was something that could be solved with a book?

Judging from the golden page, the person who refined it should be at the five realms of Returning to True. There were very few people who could reach this realm. In addition to having extremely high talent, one also had to be tempered thousands of times. In addition, one had to have countless comprehensions and a bit of luck to advance their craftsmanship to the five realms of Returning to True.

There was a lot of gold, and it had been purified more than once, condensed into liquid form, and repeatedly tempered to perfectly fuse with these precious materials to form the current golden page.

Thinking of this...

He used his Clear Spiritual Eyes to look again.

In front of the sixth level of Ling Qing's clear eyes, Trampling Heaven's Path was no longer hidden. The hidden contents appeared before his eyes, making it impossible for the naked eye to see them. Golden light flashed and enveloped the golden page. The ancient characters flew up and rearranged themselves.

After dozens of breaths of time, a secret technique appeared. It was still called '

Trampling Heaven's Path '

Although there were only three words, the power represented by each word was different.

The 'step' character represented an attack. When used, the 'step' character secret technique would stimulate one's potential. The higher the potential, the different the effect of the increase. The highest could be nine times.

The word 'Heaven' represented defense. When one used the secret skill 'Heaven', they would mobilize the blood essence in their entire body. The stronger the blood essence, the stronger the defense they could unleash. The maximum defense was also nine times stronger.

The word "Xing" represented speed. When used, the secret skill "Xing" would make one's body lighter and more agile, allowing one to be closer to nature. From there, one's speed would increase by nine times.

He finished reading it in one go.

Zhang Ronghua put away his Spiritual Eyes and looked at the golden page in his hand. No wonder no one could discover it. Pupil Secret Skills were rare. Even if True Spirits, beasts, demons, and ghosts were included, they were pitifully few. It would be even more difficult to cultivate it to the realm of the sixth stage skill, Near-Dao.

Up until now, other than a freak like him, he had never heard of anyone in Great Xia who had cultivated the pupil type secret technique to the sixth realm. It was the same in Great Shang. There were simply too few people like this. In an era, there might not even be a few of them.

According to the article outside, Su Mu Yu had been disheartened by officialdom and embarked on the path of martial arts. To be able to become the top scorer in high school, such a person was already extremely talented. As long as there were no accidents, it was reasonable for her to become a powerhouse. It was also understandable for her to create such a powerful secret technique.

He put away the golden page.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. A bit of Donghai Wanling Tea in exchange for a heaven-defying secret technique and a closer relationship with Pei Caicai. No matter how one looked at it, it was a profitable business.

First, he cultivated the secret technique of the 'step' character. According to its introduction, he formed a seal with his hands and threw himself into cultivation.

Time passed very quickly, and the night passed without him realizing it.

The sun had just risen, and the warm sunlight shone down from the sky through the window into the room.

He ended his cultivation.

Looking at the sky outside, Zhang Ronghua said, "Time passed so quickly?" Thinking of the results of a night of cultivation, he smiled in satisfaction.

He had already grasped the basics of the three-word secret technique and had reached the initial stage of the first realm.

Although the cultivation conditions of this secret skill were very high and there were many restrictions, even if ordinary geniuses obtained it, they would only be able to stop at the door. However, he was different. His talent was too abnormal, and no matter how difficult it was, it would not be difficult for him.

He got off the bed, changed his clothes, opened the door, and walked out.

Uncle Shi went to buy breakfast. There was only the purple cat in the backyard, standing by the artificial lake. Under his pressure, the cat knew that if it did not master the Mountain River World Suppression Fist, it would not have a good life. It was impossible to go to the Grand Tutor's Mansion to eat and drink. It cultivated very hard. When the sky had just brightened, it got up and cultivated here. As long as it could survive for four hours, it would be a good cat again!

"Not bad!" Zhang Ronghua was not stingy with his praise.

“Bloodline is important, but so is the hard work. If you want to become stronger, you have to pay more.”

“Meow!” Purple Cat stopped and barked in displeasure.

Do you think everyone is as perverted as you?

Zhang Ronghua didn’t stay idle after getting into position. He mobilized his

Righteousness Qi and began to practice the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation three times in a row. After he finished, Uncle Shi happened to have bought breakfast..

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After washing up, Zhang Ronghua brought Purple Cat into the lobby and ate breakfast. He said, “I might not be back at noon, so you don’t have to cook for me.”

After dinner.

He warned the purple cat to cultivate properly and walked towards Zheng Fugui.

That day, he was drinking with his cousin at the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant. His cousin gave him some advice, so he stayed that night and executed his cousin’s orders very well.

The next day.

Zheng Fugui was in high spirits. He walked out of the backyard under Xiao Mi’s escort. At the entrance of the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant, he kissed her on the cheek before he went to the Eastern Palace.

This was where the bad things happened. If he hadn't kissed her at that time and wasted no time, none of these things would have happened.

Zheng Shan and his wife pondered for a night. The more they thought about it, the more they felt that something was wrong. They felt that it was very likely that he spent the night at Xiao Mi's place and not at Zhang Ronghua's place. The sky was not bright yet. Zheng Shan hurriedly put on his clothes and brought his wife over. Just as he arrived at Tianxiang Tower, he saw his precious son from afar and gently tapped Xiao Mi's forehead.

He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode. He took off his shoes on the spot, held them in his hands, and rushed forward barefooted. Seeing this lineup, he even shouted so loudly that even the deaf could hear him.

Zheng Fugui turned around and saw his father looking aggressive. He quickly said, "I'm on duty at the Eastern Palace. I even used my movement technique. As long as I run fast enough, you won't be able to catch up to me!"

This was the truth. Seeing him slip away, Zheng Shan had no choice but to stop and put on his shoes. He looked at Xiao Mi and wanted to say something, but he didn't say a word. He didn't even give Xiao Mi a chance to speak. He flung his sleeves and brought his wife home.

Then, he waited for Zheng Fugui to finish his shift and waited outside the Eastern Palace. He was brought back as soon as he came out.

At home.

Zheng Shan did not make a move. He knew that after he cultivated the Azure Thearch Heaven Raising Technique, his skin was rough and his cultivation was high. Even if he was given an iron rod, without the support of internal energy, he would not be able to break through his body fortification defense.

If he couldn't use martial arts, he could use civil arts.

She took out the Book of Filial Piety that she had prepared beforehand and read it to him over and over again. After that, she told him that he must listen to his parents. It was fine for him to like a girl, but he could not find a girl that was so many years older.

Although she is still a young lady, she is already a young lady. What is the matter of being your aunt? The capital is so big, are there no good girls?

This time, Zheng Fugui had no other choice. He was not afraid of martial arts, but he was afraid of civil arts. One head was bigger than two heads, and he could not sneak away even if he wanted to.

It was fine when he was on duty, so he didn't have to worry. When he was on duty, his parents would arrive on time and not give him any chance. They would bring him home to read the Book of Filial Piety to him.

For the sake of love and happiness, Zheng Fugui had gone all out. He refused to compromise and had held on until now!

He looked like a dead pig that was not afraid of boiling water. If you want to fight, you can fight. If you want to read, you can read! There's no way I'll let go.

Today, he was also off duty. Since he woke up, he had not been idle.

She prayed in her heart, Cousin, come and save me...

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door from the front yard. Zhang Ronghua's voice came in as well, ""At home?"

Zheng Fugui's eyes lit up, and he said quickly, ""I'll open the door!"

With a flash, he disappeared from where he was and opened the door at the fastest speed. Looking at Zhang Ronghua standing at the door, he shouted excitedly as if he had seen his savior, "Cousin, save me!"

"Someone wants to kill you?"

"No! My mother reads the Book of Filial Piety to me every day. It's driving me crazy."

Zhang Ronghua recited the Book of Filial Piety.

"!!! "Zheng Fugui was speechless. Even you want to rub salt on my wound?

She patted his shoulder and asked him to follow her.

In the backyard.

Zheng Shan and his wife came up to him. Every time they saw Zhang Ronghua, they would sigh in their hearts. If only their family's wealth could be half as smart, capable, and knowledgeable as him. They wouldn't have to worry so much.

There were also girls that he liked. Look at Yang Hongling. She was young, beautiful, and graceful. One look and you could tell that she came from an aristocratic family. Why did she find such a much older girl here?

"Qinglin is here!" Zheng Shan said with a smile. Don't leave at noon. Let Qiu Niang cook your favorite dishes."

"You guys chat first, I'll go buy some vegetables." Qiu Niang smiled."

The two of them sat down on the stone bench. Zheng Fugui hid far away and did not dare to get close, but his ears were perked up.

Zhang Ronghua poured two cups of tea from the teapot and placed one cup in front of his uncle. He is it about Xiao Mi?”

“Yes.” Zheng Shan did not hide it either.

“It’s not that we don’t agree. As parents, who doesn’t want their children to be good? But Xiao Mi is really too old. She’s so much older than him. Even if she has always been pure and self-loving, she’s still a big girl. If he really married her, it didn’t matter what others thought or talked about behind her back! As long as they were happy. But how can your aunt and I get along with her? Xiao Mi is a few years younger than us. Should we call her sister?

Or should I call her daughter-in-law?”

“Are you guys worried about the truth?”

“More than half, but not all. I want him to find a younger one.”

Some women practice some sort of youth -retaining technique,” Zhang

Ronghua said.” They’re obviously old monsters, but they look like big girls. Some people still don’t mind having children..””

Chapter 254: Making a Havoc in the Heaven Secret Pavilion

He took a sip of tea and tried to persuade her again.

“Recently, I’ve heard of a few cases. There was a scholar who was very talented in reading. He had an elder sister who was married and a brother-in-law who was a constable. There was also a scholar whose family was in decline. He worked for others to make a living, but he still did not forget to study.

However, he fell in love with the female ghost. When he heard that she was in danger, he did not hesitate to take the risk and begged others for help. He rushed into the dragon's den and saved her. Compared to them, his cousin was much better. Xiao Mi was only a little older."

Zheng Shan didn't believe him and looked at him as if he wanted to see through him. Zhang Ronghua asked,""Uncle, you don't believe me?"

"Yes! You don't know how to lie, but it's just unbelievable. You even dare to go against snake demons and ghosts. Did you read the books of sages for nothing?"

Zheng Fugui seized the opportunity and added, ""I'm better than them. At least the person I found was a proper girl!"

Zheng Shan's expression immediately turned cold as he berated,""Shut up!"

Zhang Ronghua continued to persuade him," Xiao Mi's family background is not bad. Although he only has one grandfather left, his grandfather is Eunuch Xiao. He works in the palace and is Eunuch Wei's confidant. He is also very capable. He has developed the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant into one of the top restaurants in the capital. He is well-educated and magnanimous. He can serve in the hall and cook in the kitchen." However, compared to the two scholars in front of him, he was a hundred times stronger than them."

Zheng Shan's soul asked,"If you were the one who found such a big girl, would your parents agree?"

"You can't say that. Everyone is different. You only see the better side. Look at those who are worse. The capital is so big, and there are many men who still haven't found a wife."

. "Zheng Shan was speechless.

In terms of eloquence, even if there were ten of them like him, they wouldn't be able to beat Zhang Ronghua.

"Let nature take its course!

Zheng Shan was so angry that he cursed, "If he can turn around, I'll walk upside down! ""

There was no way to persuade him anymore. The sky was already dead from chatting.

Zhang Ronghua looked at him and said, "Good luck."

Soon, Qiu Niang came back and prepared a sumptuous meal. After dinner, Zhang Ronghua did not go back but went to Vermilion Bird Avenue. His father should be there at this time. He brought him to see the breakfast shop and asked him to find someone to renovate it before opening for business.

At this point.

Coincidentally, they met Zhang Qin who came out from inside. The latter was stunned and asked, "Today's a day off?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

Here, not talking, place, two people entering the backyard, inside, inside, inside, inside, inside the room, sitting down, inside, inside the door, on the table, there are four plates of fruit, inside, inside, throwing a grape into the mouth, casually asking: "How's the inn's business?"

"Not bad! The daily income was not much different. It was a little more at the end of the month and the beginning of the month. The rooms were almost full and the supply was in short supply. However, since the opening of the inn, many people had been caught in the crossfire. Their wives did not dare to cause trouble in the inn and stood guard outside. As soon as they went out, they came out from the corner and caught them red-handed. Some people used their connections to pressure the government to make things difficult for them.

When the constable heard your name from the shopkeeper, he left politely."

He patted his waist with his right hand and took out the deed to the breakfast shop from the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and placed it in front of him.

Zhang Qin didn't understand. He picked it up and glanced at it. It was the deed to the house. "This is?"

"Chen Youcai gave it to me!"

"What did you do?"

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained the matter of Earth Fiend. After hearing it, Zhang Qin was relieved and reminded, "Some money can be taken, and some money can't be taken! Your status is getting higher and higher now, and you have already become the master of the Scholar Hall. Who knows how many people are watching you in the dark, so you must be careful in everything!" "I know."

"Your father is still at ease when you do things. Unlike that child, Fugui, who chose to find someone so many years older than him instead of so many good girls in the capital."

"I just came back from there. I tried to persuade him for a long time, but he didn't listen. He asked me what your reaction would be if I brought back a girl that much older."

Zhang Qin threw a grape into his mouth and smiled gently. "'You want to know?'"

"Not interested!"

"Father is not as stubborn as your eldest uncle. When I was a Flood Dragon Guard, what did I not see? So what if he was older? In this world, age was still a problem? As long as he had money, an old man in his seventies or eighties could still find a beautiful lady. If he married an old lady who cultivated some kind of youth-retaining technique, wouldn't he be in heaven?"

They chatted for a while.

After finishing their business, Zhang Ronghua went to the breakfast shop to take a look and left it to his father to handle. On his way back, he met Su Qitang, who seemed to have come especially for him..

Chapter 255: The Confrontation Between Two Women

She was wearing a long white dress that extended from her neck to her knees. Below it was a black silk mesh that was hollowed out. It was very transparent and made her feel as if she was not wearing it. It made her skin look hazy and dreamy, giving her endless temptation. It also brought about a strong visual impact. She paired it with a pair of flat sneakers.

She was wearing a light purple chiffon that covered her smooth, fair shoulders and arms. She was wearing a white veil that only revealed her eyes. Her long, waterfall-like hair casually drifted behind her.

She casually stood in the middle of the road with a smile on her face. Her powerful aura and the aura of a superior made people feel ashamed and did not dare to look at her. The passersby did not even dare to look at her, let alone approach her.

Her bright almond eyes turned slyly and landed on Zhang Ronghua.

The two of them were five steps apart.

Zhang Ronghua's thoughts turned quickly and he thought of many things in an instant. Ever since the last time he tried to rope her in, she had not appeared. However, she suddenly came today. She must have known that he had tricked He Wenxuan and displayed enough strength to move her. She wanted to rope him in.

After figuring out her intentions, he felt more at ease.

He took a step forward and smiled."

Su Qitang smiled and walked over."It's indeed quite a coincidence. I can meet you casually on the street."

Zhang Ronghua didn't play by the rules. Don't provoke this kind of woman. The more you get involved, the more trouble you'll get."I still have something to do, so I'll go back first."

Without giving her a chance to speak, he turned around and was about to leave.

When he passed by her, she reached out and grabbed his arm. She used a lot of strength, and it was not proportional to her small and delicate hands. She turned her head and looked at him with a smile that was not a smile. Her curved willow-like eyebrows narrowed and she said mockingly, "Are you that afraid of me?"

Zhang Ronghua stopped and looked at her hand. He was about to ask her to let go.

A cold voice rang out. It was as cold as a blade.

"Let go of his hand!"

Following the source of the voice, a beautiful figure walked over from the opposite street. It was Yang Hongling. She was wearing a black boxy shirt and a pair of white shorts with black boots. She was not wearing stockings, exposing her two white legs.

Looking down from the top, she had a pair of jade arms, a flat abdomen, a belly button facing inwards, and long silky legs. Her white skin was so shiny that it was hard to look away.

Her exquisite face, which was not painted with any makeup, was now covered with frost. Her beautiful gem-like eyes stared coldly at Su Qiutang.

As soon as she appeared, Su Qiutang's powerful aura and superior temperament could not suppress her at all. When she was in front of them, Yang Hongling reached out her jade-like hand to grab Su Qiutang's hand, wanting to take it away.

Just as her jade-like hand was about to reach her, Su Qiutang laughed and retracted her hand.

Although she was smiling, she was very unhappy. Why was she here?

Thinking about Yang Hongling's personality gave him a headache!

Be it her peers or elders, as long as they bullied her, the consequences would be severe. Unless she was killed, she would be able to bring the entire Fate Academy along with her, including the Vice Dean, Dean, Vice Palace Master, Palace Master, and even the old teacher.

If he bullied her alone, he would challenge the entire Fate Academy!

Su Qitang did have a lot of power. The Phoenix Guards under her were on par with the four forces of the True Dragon Palace. This was only on the surface. However, she would have to offend the Fate Academy and even face the old teacher. Just thinking about it made her scalp tingle.

Yang Hongling blocked Zhang from the back like an old hen protecting her calf. She said warily, ""Don't have any ideas about him!"

Su Qitang's smile did not change. Coupled with her mature charm and her body language, it was definitely a fatal temptation. "I have something to discuss with him."

He looked at Zhang Ronghua and said.

"Chat?"

Yang Hongling knows how to advance and retreat as long as Su Qitang doesn't mess around, doesn't randomly reach out, she just won't make a move, move away, stand beside him, stare at her, so that she doesn't dare to have any ideas.

"Alright." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"This place is quite close to Xixia Forest. Shall we take a walk there?" Zhang Ronghua looked at Yang Hongling, who had no objections.

The three of them walked towards Danxia Forest.

At this point.

The Imperial Army didn't dare to stop them and directly let them in. They only stopped when they reached the lake. No one spoke during this time, as if they had discussed this beforehand.

"A private chat?" Su Qiutang suggested."

Without waiting for Zhang Ronghua to speak, Yang Hongling reminded him,""It's best not to force him to do something he doesn't want to do!" He turned around and walked to the side.

Su Qiutang walked in the opposite direction, putting some distance between them to prevent her from hearing their conversation.

After walking for a while.

She stopped and turned around. Her beautiful eyes fell on Zhang Ronghua as if she wanted to see through him. She teased, "You're quite lucky! You actually let the little ancestor of Fate Academy protect you so much." "We're friends," Zhang Ronghua said seriously." Whether you believe it or not, it's just like that.

Friends? Even a ghost wouldn't believe this!

There had never been a person who could be protected by her like this and still be able to enter the Fate Academy. Su Qiutang did not expose him, as that would be meaningless.

Before she came, she had already found a young and beautiful woman among the Phoenix Guards who was proficient in the four arts. Now, it seemed that the honey trap would not work..

Chapter 256: The Confrontation Between the Two Women

In front of Yang Hongling, she could only suppress her if she came personally. Otherwise, it would be useless no matter who came. Even Ji Xueyan, who was also a Heaven's Favorite, could not suppress her.

Her beautiful eyes moved and her red lips parted slightly." You did well this time. You ruthlessly tricked He Wenxuan and made him lose all his face. You also offended Changqing Academy. You also opened up the situation and displayed your outstanding talent. No one would dare to look down on you."

"What do you mean?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

Su Qitang looked at him without saying a word. Her eyes seemed to see through him. Zhang Ronghua looked at her calmly and did not dodge.

After a while.

"About the memorial."

"The memorial was handled by He Wenxuan. This matter has nothing to do with me."

The atmosphere was silent, and neither side spoke.

Only Su Qitang's beautiful eyes moved, and no one knew what she was thinking.

A gentle breeze blew. She turned around and walked out, leaving behind an ambiguous sentence."You've changed!"

When he passed by Yang Hongling, he really wanted to beat her up!

However, she knew that if she dared to make a move, the old master would rush to the palace and beat her back.

Waiting for her to leave.

Yang Hongling walked over and stopped beside him. "For the memorial?"

"You know about it too?"

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and said unhappily, "How could I not know about such a big matter?"

He paused for a moment.

She circled around him and stopped in front of him again. She clicked her tongue in wonder. "It's quite surprising. He Wenxuan has been immersed in politics for so many years, but he was actually tricked by you. He suffered such a huge loss and lost three people. Changqing Academy will definitely not let him off! We'll have to suffer later."

"Even if there was no such thing, I would have found a chance to deal with him."

The memorial was just a coincidence."

"I'm relieved that you have such means. You don't have to worry about being at a disadvantage in the palace."

Stroking her hair, Yang Hongling reminded, "Su Qitang isn't as simple as she looks. This woman is very ruthless. When she becomes ruthless, even the master of the True Dragon Palace has to avoid her."

Zhang Ronghua guessed that the person who controlled the Phoenix Guards would not be simple. Without any tricks, he would have been played to death by his subordinates. He asked, "Looking for me?"

Yang Hongling shook her head. She suddenly felt bored. Little Four didn't want to play with her, so she wanted to have a chat with her. She originally wanted to come here, but she didn't expect her to bring it up."

A white crane flew over coincidentally.

Her beautiful eyes lit up and her red lips curled up. "I'll treat you to a roasted crane."

She took out a copper coin and flicked it with her finger, breaking the neck of the white crane in the air. She jumped up from the ground and grabbed the falling white crane with lightning speed.

Zhang Ronghua took a look. The white crane was a wild bird raised by the royal family. Under the nourishment of the rich spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the Danxia Forest, it had already gained some cultivation. It was probably at the second stage of the Houtian realm, and its meat was even more delicious. "That's not good, right?"

"There's nothing bad about raising them for people to eat."

In a flash, Yang Hongling skillfully plucked its feathers and cleaned its internal organs. She also used some lake water to clean the white crane. She took out the Stars Burning Sky Sword and put it on the white crane. Then, she let the sword handle fall to the ground and injected some internal strength to stimulate the flames in the sword.

Chi!

Flames rushed out and burned fiercely, enveloping the white crane and starting to roast it.

What else could Zhang Ronghua say? Since it was already cooked, he was ready to eat it. He looked around and saw that there were many spiritual fruits."Wait for me."

With a flash of golden light, he disappeared from where he was. When he returned, he was holding a pile of spiritual fruits in his hands. After washing them, Yang Hongling took out a wooden basin from her purse and asked him to put the spiritual fruits inside.

The two of them sat down on the ground and ate the spiritual fruit.

After a while.

The white crane was already roasted. Yang Hongling took out some condiments from her purse. There were cumin, pepper, chili, salt, and so on. She sprinkled some on it according to the ratio and roasted it for a while. The rich fragrance spread out, challenging the taste buds and making people drool.

He picked up the Stars Burning Sky Sword and removed the white crane on it. He tore the white crane into pieces and placed them on a plate. Then, he put the sword away and took out two pots of Hundred Fruit Wine. He handed over one pot.

After taking the Hundred Fruit Wine, the two of them clinked it and took a sip.

Zhang Ronghua handed over a piece of crane meat.

Yang Hongling also handed over a piece of meat.

The meat was soft, crisp, and delicious.

“Your craftsmanship is superb,” praised Zhang Ronghua.”

“It’s alright!”

“Did you prepare three tables of food for Little Four?”

“I made one table. Little Four isn’t in a hurry to take the remaining two tables.”

Thinking of that silly Little Four, Yang Hongling couldn't help but cover her mouth with her right hand and giggle. Her bell-like laughter echoed in the surroundings, and her chest throbbed violently.

Zhang Ronghua did not have any distracting thoughts. He felt that she was very down-to-earth and had the feeling of a sister next door. It made people feel that it was real and could not help but take a few more glances.

Yang Hongling didn't mind. If he liked to watch, then let him watch.

He suddenly took off his boots, revealing his socks. He stretched out his right leg and said with a natural expression, "My leg hurts a little. Help me massage

Her heart was not as simple as it seemed. It was like a deer bumping into a deer. She was in a mess and beating very fast. She did not even dare to look at Zhang Ronghua. She focused on destroying the crane meat as if the words just now did not come out of her small mouth..

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Zhang Ronghua was stunned. He was still eating the crane meat, but he immediately stopped. He looked at her and saw that she had a natural expression. She was focused on eating the crane meat and drinking a mouthful of Hundred Fruit Wine. He wondered if he had heard wrong.

He could hear wrong, but he couldn't stretch out his foot wrongly!

Her right foot was already reaching over, and it was less than a fist away from his leg. With a light grab, he would be able to hold her foot, especially the socks that were right in front of him. They were white mesh, transparent, and good at dispersing Qi. There was even a white lotus flower on them, challenging his nerves. He asked, "What did you just say? I didn't hear you clearly. Say it again."

Yang Hongling regretted it the moment she said it. However, it was impossible for her to take it back. Her pride did not allow her to do so. She could only pretend that it had never happened.

Now, Zhang Ronghua actually wanted her to say it again. She had already used up all her courage to say it once. Where did she get the courage to say it again?

At the same time, she felt a little disappointed.

His expression did not change. He retracted his foot and shook his head. "It's nothing."

He put on his shoes and continued eating the crane meat.

Zhang Ronghua looked at her, stood up from the ground, and walked towards the lake.

"What are you doing?" Yang Hongling asked in confusion.

'Wash your hands!'

After washing the oil off his hands, he returned and sat down opposite her. He met her beautiful eyes that were like gemstones and reached out to grab her right foot.

"Ah!" Yang Hongling was shocked and subconsciously called out. She hurriedly asked, "What are you doing?"

"Isn't your foot hurting? Let me help you rub it?"

"It's already done."

Yang Hongling hurriedly stood up from the ground and was about to pull her foot back, but Zhang Ronghua grabbed it very tightly. She pulled her foot back, but her boots were left in his hand.

Xia Fei's face turned red. His cheeks were like ripe apples. He didn't dare to stay where he was. He jumped and rushed out. He didn't even want his boots and said, "I still have something to do. I'll go back first."

"Your boots!"

"I don't want it anymore!"

"Show me your leg!"

"Oh!" Yang Hongling replied."

Then, he lifted her right foot. It was very slow, slower than a snail. Zhang

Ronghua couldn't stand it anymore. He reached out and grabbed her right foot. When his palm touched the socks, it felt hot, soft, and delicate. Especially through the thin socks, the touch felt super good. He gently put the boots on for her.

"Alright!"

Yang Hongling was about to die of embarrassment. Her feet were the most private part of a woman's body. Other than her future husband, no one else could touch them. She didn't know what had happened to her just now, but she actually let him massage her feet. Now that he had even helped her put on her boots, she didn't dare to stay where she was. Her face was very red, like the sunset glow, along her neck, and her skin. If she took off her clothes, she would be able to see her body. It was red, like a picture, surpassing everything and becoming the only one. The most precious treasure in the world.

Without saying a word, he used his movement technique to the limit and rushed out. In the blink of an eye, he was gone.

"Slow down." Zhang Ronghua laughed."

It would have been better if he hadn't said anything. Hearing his words, Yang Hongling ran even faster.

After her figure disappeared, she walked over and looked at the delicacies on the ground. She sat down alone and ate the crane meat. She looked up at the sky. As the sun set, it reflected a beautiful scene. She thought of Yang Hongling's younger daughter side and smiled knowingly.

They finished eating.

After cleaning up the floor, he threw the trash into the wooden bucket beside him and walked out.

In the Imperial Palace.

At the Tranquil Heart Palace.

Su Qitang's face was cold as she returned from the outside without a word. The aura she exuded was so cold that no one dared to approach her. She entered the palace and sat down on the phoenix bed. Seeing the Empress eating the ginseng fruit happily, she took a bite. The fat and tender water in the ginseng fruit flowed out from the corner of her mouth. She was so angry that she couldn't help it. She was running around outside, but she was leisurely eating the spirit fruit. She snatched it over and took out her anger on the Empress. She took a bite.

The Empress was suspicious. This was the first time she had seen such a look. She examined it with her red phoenix eyes. Her red lips parted slightly, revealing two rows of snow-white teeth. They were neat in size and were white and alluring. "Who made you angry?"

Su Qitang took another big bite of the box, but she still didn't say anything. Only the sound of her chewing on the fruit could be heard.

"If you go to see Zhang Ronghua, with his status, he won't dare to anger you! Among the people he knew, other than Yang Hongling, no one else was qualified! Even Shimin has to be polite when he sees you. Could it be her?"

“Can’t you be a little dumber?”

Su Qitang was furious. She stuffed the half-eaten ginseng fruit into her red lips again and told her what had happened in a comical and flirtatious manner.

After listening.

The Empress put away her smile and looked serious. Her two slender fingers, which were half the length of a finger, knocked on the bed frame, making a “dong dong” sound. Her eyebrows were tightly knitted together, forming a “Chuan” character. Her red phoenix eyes narrowed slightly.. After a long while, she opened her mouth and said with a cold voice, “Zhang Ronghua is almost out of control!”

Chapter 258: The Confrontation Between Two Women

Su Qitang also kept her temper and only occasionally vented it in front of her. In front of outsiders, she was always that unattainable and powerful woman. No one dared to look at her directly. She said with a serious expression, “Before entering the Hall of Scholars, we could still control them. After entering the Hall of Scholars, we became the head of the hall and got in touch with Pei

Caicai. As his ability was revealed, he took control of the Hall of Scholars. This time, he even ruthlessly schemed against He Wenxuan and made him take the blame. In addition, Yang Hongling was already out of control.”

He looked in the direction of the Eastern Palace and continued.

“Now that he’s gone to the Eastern Palace, Shimin’s attitude towards him has changed. It’s much better than before. Every time he comes over to give him a seat and let Shuang ‘er serve him tea, he no longer treats him as a subordinate of the Eastern Palace or as a minister.”

“Shi Min can control it?”

“Yes!” Su Qiutang nodded without thinking.

“His identity and background, including Zheng Fugui, are all marked with the Eastern Palace! Li Shimin had treated him well. If he betrayed him, his reputation would be completely ruined. No matter how capable he was, such a person would not be able to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets in the future. At most, he would be a censor!”

Her red phoenix eyes rolled a few times. With each turn, the light in her beautiful eyes became brighter and the words she said became colder. The Empress continued, “Do you think Shimin is preparing for the future?”

Su Qiutang was shocked. At this moment, she thought about many things. She thought about Zhang Ronghua’s ability. If Shimin knew about his ability from the beginning and transferred him to an important department like the Scholar Hall, he would be promoted to a higher position after he had enough experience.

If he followed the prescribed steps, no accidents would happen. If he wanted to be promoted, he would have to endure two years in the Scholar Hall, or even longer. But at this time, the First Prince, that idiot, actually got Qian Wenli to act. He wanted to deal with him, but he outsmarted himself. He met Ding Yi in the Scholar Hall, subdued him, and registered his books, adding to his qualifications. He also took down Qian Wenli and the other two, completely taking control of the Scholar Hall and becoming the manager. Although he didn’t get promoted, his qualifications rose.

He Wenxuan was a good-for-nothing!

As the manager of the Tianji Pavilion, he had a much higher official position than him and had the upper hand. Not only did he not gain an advantage, but he was also schemed against and offended Changqing Academy.

Every day, he would send out memorials. It seemed like they were torturing him, but at the same time, they were giving him qualifications. These were all recorded in the files of the Ministry of Personnel, and he would need them when he was promoted.

When one had enough experience and ability, no one could stop them even if someone added fuel to the fire!

When he climbed to a higher position, he would become the biggest trump card in Shi Min's hands, plus the network he weaved... Thinking of this, he hurriedly looked at the Empress.

I've made so many plans for so long, I'm not allowed to have any mishaps! Zhang Ronghua increased his efforts to rope him in. Money, official positions, cultivation resources, beauties, as long as he wanted them, he would give them all to him! Continue to keep an eye on Shimin!"

Su Qitang understood what she meant. They were now on the same boat as Zhang Ronghua and had a common enemy. Before they were defeated, they must not panic and give others a chance.

Only by uniting internally and integrating all the forces against the outside world could they have the last laugh.

However, in this huge interest group, everyone had their desires. They were not puppets who would do whatever they were told. They would not be so obedient. As they interacted more and had more power in their hands, it was inevitable that they would have other ideas. At this time, they had to compare the methods of both parties to see who was better.

If they could rope in Zhang Ronghua, the benefits would be huge. With his ability and their support, he would be promoted very quickly. Coupled with his network, his power would rise to a higher level, and he could also give Shi Min a warning!

He nodded heavily and sighed, "Who would have thought that the first time he came to the Tranquil Heart Palace, he was a yes-man and relied on us to enter the Imperial Palace's arsenal. In just a short period of time, he has grown to such a height and made us look at him seriously."

In the royal study.

The Xia Emperor was currently dealing with memorials. As the Human Emperor of the Grand Xia Empire, even if the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets was responsible for handling the administrative matters, there were still many simple replies to the memorials. There were simply too many military and political matters to be handled.

As long as he slacked off a little every day, the memorials would pile up like a mountain, and he would have to work overtime at night.

He put down the pen and rubbed his sore and swollen wrist. He stretched his body and instinctively reached out his hand to ask Wei Shang to pass him the teacup. After a while, there was nothing in his hand. He turned around and saw that there was no one around. Only then did he remember that he had gone out.

He took the exquisite teapot and poured himself a cup. Holding the teapot, the tea was covered with ripples. With each ripple, the taste became more fragrant. When the water cooled down, he took a few sips and placed the teacup on the side.

He clenched his five fingers, and his old hands clasped together with great strength. With a slight movement, a muffled sound could be heard, and the strength was much stronger than before.

Narrowing his eyes, he looked in the direction of the Scholar's Hall. The Supreme Nirvana Life Technique created by that little fellow was quite effective. Other than strengthening his meridians, body, and soul, it could also increase his lifespan. It was unlike other cultivation techniques that increased his lifespan, which had too high a restriction or mediocre effects. Most importantly, it would not be detrimental to his body.. That was the key!

Chapter 259: Two Two Women 's Confrontation

A cold light flashed in his eyes. My body has improved a little, and I'll play with you guys. I want to see who is secretly laying down such a big trap.

She was a little hungry, so she casually picked up a piece of osmanthus cake and started eating. Since she could put it here, she didn't have to worry about being tampered with. She could eat it without worry.

Thinking of what happened yesterday, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. He couldn't help but laugh, forming a sharp contrast with his usual cold and dignified appearance.

The dignified manager of the Tianji Pavilion, a Rank Two official, was actually played by this little guy. It seemed that his ability was not bad. He would observe for a while more and make other arrangements.

The door opened.

Upon hearing the voice, the smile on Emperor Xia's face disappeared. He once again reverted to the lofty Renhuang who held the lives of all living beings in his hands. He looked down on the world, and his every move carried an immense pressure that made it difficult for people to breathe. When he saw that it was Wei Shang, his expression eased slightly. As the palace doors closed, he quickly walked over and stopped at the high platform. He told the people below him the news.

When he heard that Su Qiutang had met Zhang Ronghua, a cold light flashed in his eyes. However, he soon returned to normal. Seeing that Yang Hongling had interrupted him, he revealed a rare smile and listened to the whole story.

If it wasn't for the change in his eyes, it would have seemed like an ordinary thing.

"How far have Xiao Zhong's granddaughter and Zheng Fugui progressed?"

Wei Shang said respectfully, "Except for the wedding ceremony, everything has been done."

"The young man's exploration of the unknown is as intense as ever. Let him go out and resolve this matter."

"The difficulty is not just ordinary!"

Wei Shang told him about how Zheng Fugui's parents had obstructed him.

The Xia Emperor pondered. He could do anything else, but if he wanted to do it quietly, he couldn't issue an edict. Otherwise, it would clash with his purpose and it would be easy for others to guess. After a while, he said again, "Ever since he entered the palace, it has been a long time since he reunited with his granddaughter, right?"

Wei Shang knew what to do.”

By the time he returned to his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane, the sky was already dark.

Uncle Shi had just finished preparing dinner. After dinner, Zhang Ronghua walked into the courtyard and started cultivating the secret technique of Heavenly Trampling. The earlier he mastered this secret technique, the stronger his foundation would be.

He began to cultivate the secret skill of the “Step” character, followed by the secret skill of the “Heaven” character, and finally the secret skill of the “Move” character. He had been cultivating for an hour. At this time, an uninvited guest appeared outside the courtyard door. His voice was very urgent and he knocked on the door, as if something big had happened.”Master, you are in the middle of the night?”

He stopped cultivating.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. He sensed that the person standing at the door was the commander of the Flood Dragon Guards, one of his trusted aides. He looked at the sky and saw that it was already dark. Now that he had come, could it be that the Shen family’s revenge had begun?

With a flash, he appeared in front of the courtyard door. He opened the door and looked at the anxious expression on his face. He asked, “Did His Highness send you here?” Sima nodded heavily.”

“Let’s go!”

After leaving the courtyard, she closed the door and brought him to the Eastern Palace.

On the way.

Sima recounted everything in detail. He knew very little. After all, his identity was clear. Just now, someone had cast a spell on His Highness, but it had failed. The person had been taken down and some people had been dug out. They were all under control and were being interrogated. The Crown Prince had sent him to inform Zhang Ronghua and ask him to go over immediately.

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

The entire Eastern Palace was under martial law. The Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards guarded every corner tightly. Not even a bird could fly in.

Seeing him come, these people hurriedly bowed. Zhang Ronghua went straight to Xuanhe Palace Hall. The Crown Prince sat on the main seat with a cold face and a very cold gaze. A murderous atmosphere filled the hall, emitting a heavy pressure. Seeing Zhang Ronghua come over, his expression eased a little. He took a step forward and bowed. "Greetings, Your Highness!"

"Got it?"

"On the way here, I heard Sima speak about it, but he didn't know much." The Green Girl spoke and explained everything in detail.

After the previous incident, the Crown Prince received news from him and ordered people to secretly investigate, especially the people around him, the kitchen, and the supplier. They were all under heavy surveillance.

He was very fast and locked onto a few suspicious people. One of them was his maid, Xiao Lan, who was in charge of cleaning the Xuanhe Hall. Just now, when she was cleaning, she secretly took out a small bottle that was the size of two fingers from her pocket. There was a drop of blood in it. It was only the size of a soybean. She poured the drop of blood out and smeared it on the teacup that he used to drink tea.

After the blood was purified, he added some other ingredients to refine the Blood Spirit Gu. He quickly smeared the tea set and the others on it. A miraculous scene appeared. The Blood Spirit Gu was obviously red, but after smearing it, it disappeared. From the outside, there was no trace left. The color of the blood was also impossible to detect. It was as if it was transparent, colorless and odorless.

However, she didn't know that her every move was being monitored by the

Crown Prince's men. Or rather, the people of the Shen family didn't expect Shen Anli to speak up and accidentally learned about the entire plan. The head of the Shen family still followed the plan and ordered Xiaolan to put the gu on her, which led to this scene.

Qing er rushed out with her men and arrested her, imprisoning her and the other suspects in the side hall. Zheng Fugui was interrogating them there.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua found a loophole and asked, ""She's just a maid.. Where did she get such courage to actually dare to cast a voodoo on you? Wasn't he afraid that his family would be implicated?"

Chapter 260: The Confrontation Between Two Women

"She doesn't have a family," Qing 'Er said.

No wonder!

If he didn't have a family, he naturally wouldn't be afraid of implicating his family.

The Crown Prince narrowed his eyes and shot out two beams of cold light. He was filled with killing intent. "I want you to pry open their mouths and uproot the remaining evil of the Shen family!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't say too much. ""1 will do my best!"

He walked out of the Xuanhe Hall and quickly walked to the side hall. Before he entered, he heard a blood-curdling scream coming from inside. It seemed that Zheng Fugui was torturing him. When he saw him, he threw the whip in his hand to a Flood Dragon Guard and quickly went up to him."Cousin!"

Zhang Ronghua glanced at them. There were four of them. Other than the maid Xiao Lan, there were two other maids. The last one was from the kitchen."You haven't spoken yet?"

“Except for her! The other three refused to admit it no matter what, saying that they had nothing to do with this matter.”

“It’s not up to them!”

As he walked forward, the Flood Dragon Guard hurriedly made way for him.

He looked at Xiao Lan. She was no longer human under the torture. Her hair was disheveled, and there were wounds all over her body and face. Blood flowed out, dyeing her a bloody person.

Looking at Zhang Ronghua, fear flashed in Xiao Lan’s eyes. The former’s name had been in the Eastern Palace for a long time. How could she not know? Suppressing his fear, he said stubbornly, “Even if you kill me, don’t even think about getting any clues!”

“Where did your Chastity Sand go?”

Zhang Ronghua had noticed that the Chastity Sand of the other two maids was still there, but hers was gone. As a maid of the Eastern Palace, the first rule was to keep clean. If the Chastity Sand was gone, once it was discovered, it would be a serious crime. As a warning to others, she would be beaten to death in front of all the maids!

Want to get married?

Impossible! Unless they were old and left the Eastern Palace, they could only get married or be bestowed by the Crown Prince. There was no third choice.

One gain, one loss. If she was favored by the Crown Prince, and if she was lucky enough to get pregnant with a dragon child, she would immediately soar. What did it matter if she paid a little price?

Xiao Lan avoided his gaze and didn’t dare to look into his eyes. She pursed her lips tightly and didn’t say a word. “I’ll give you a chance. Say it yourself and suffer less!”

Seeing that she was stubborn.

Zhang Ronghua didn't want to waste any more time talking. He attacked directly. He used the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Hand and grabbed her bones. Under her terrified gaze, he squeezed them roughly.

He retracted his palm and looked at her coldly.

It hurt! It came from her soul. It was like a meat grinder that pulled her soul out and put it inside to grind it. After it was ground, it was placed on a hot iron frame and hammered it with a sledgehammer to repair the broken soul. This repeated, forming reincarnation after reincarnation.

Cold sweat instantly dripped down her forehead and dripped onto the ground.

Although she was a woman, she had great willpower, much stronger than some men. Even when faced with torture that was worse than death, she gritted her teeth and did not make a sound. She even bit her lips and did not make a sound.

If one didn't consider what she had done, just based on this point alone, people would think highly of her.

In just a few minutes, she had fainted twice in a row. Every time she woke up from the intense pain, her face would turn paler. With her current condition, she could not withstand it more than a few times.

Seeing this.

Zhang Ronghua pointed his finger and temporarily released the Seven Segments Soul Destroying Palm. It was difficult to make her speak with just the torture on her body!

With a wave of his hand, he motioned for them to retreat before taking the other three away.

After they left, the door closed, leaving only him, Zheng Fugui, and Xiao Lan.

"I won't speak!"

"Look into my eyes!"

Hearing his words, Xiao Lan subconsciously looked over. Right now, Zhang Ronghua was using his soul skill, Heavenly Devil Charm Great Art. This was a secret technique of a soul master. It was sometimes of little value, but its effect was great at certain times. It could magnify the weakness in a person's heart infinitely, thus crushing their heart.

Black light flickered in his eyes and entered her forehead, entering her brain. He bewitched her, "You like him, and he likes you too?"

First, she was interrogated by Zheng Fugui, and then she was tortured by the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Palm. Under the continuous high-intensity torture, she was just a weak woman. No matter how determined she was, there would be a time when she would relent. Under the infinite amplification of the Heavenly Demon Charm Art, she forgot the situation in front of her and wanted to share the secret hidden in her heart with others to enjoy the joy together.

With a blissful expression, she smiled foolishly and replied shyly, "Yes."

"Is he very handsome, very considerate, very good to you, and has made plans for your future?"

Xiao Lan nodded heavily.

Zheng Fugui was shocked and looked at his cousin. He was like a treasure boy. He actually had such a method?

Thinking of this, he decided to turn back and beg his cousin to give him this secret technique.

Zhang Ronghua's voice sounded again. "Did he promise you that after you're done with this, he would take you far away to a place where no one can find you? Men will farm, women will weave, and have a

few more children. He will be responsible for earning money to support the family, and you will be responsible for keeping the house?”

Xiao Lan’s face turned even redder as she responded again.

“Have you ever thought that he was born in a prestigious family and has a noble status? Perhaps he just wants to use you. When you lose your value, he will dump you or kill you to silence you?”

Xiao Lan had considered this question before, but in love, she didn’t want to think about it. She didn’t dare to think about it, and she didn’t dare to face it. She could only run away. Now that Zhang Ronghua had exposed her, and under the infinite amplification of the Demon Charm Technique, she couldn’t run away anymore. It was like a demonic voice echoing in her mind..