

East Palace 261

Chapter 261: The Confrontation Between Two Women

His face was pale and his body was trembling. His eyes were filled with fear as he shook his head, "It won't happen! Brother Xiu won't abandon me. He said that he would grow old with me and even swore an oath of eternal love that he would never leave me and love me forever!"

Zhang Ronghua smiled. At this point, as long as he didn't collapse later, it was basically a success. He asked again, "Have you asked him?" Xiaolan was speechless!

He didn't even dare to think about it, so how could he ask?

She was afraid that the result would be the opposite of reality, and the beautiful love would be broken.

Without giving her any time to react, the Heavenly Demon Charm Technique was still in effect, magnifying the matter.

"If he likes you, like you said, he loves you to the core. Even if you ask him, he won't run away, let alone be dissatisfied."

"What should I do?"

"Ask him face to face! See how he thinks in his heart? Is it worth your love? Is it worth the price you have to pay?"

"Yes." Xiao Lan nodded heavily.

Where is he? I'll bring him over and let you ask him in person!"

“Green Cloud Inn!”

Zheng Fugui’s expression changed drastically as he looked at his cousin in disbelief. His gaze seemed to be saying, “Brother, he’s living right under your nose and you actually don’t know?”

Zhang Ronghua glared at him. He didn’t expect that the other party would be staying in his inn.

On second thought, he felt relieved.

With his protection, the officials didn’t dare to touch him. Even if there was a formal inspection, it would only be a symbolic formality. There was no need to mention the Eastern Palace. He was the Crown Prince’s capable general and was now also the commander of the Eastern Palace’s guards. The Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince’s personal guards were all his people. Even if they didn’t usually interact with other people, they had to give him some face. Under such circumstances, as long as he paid a little money, he could eat, drink, and sleep well. He didn’t have to worry. No matter how one looked at it, it was a worthwhile deal. “What’s his name?” “Shen Xiu!”

“Wait here, I’ll bring him here.”

After putting away the Sky Demon Charm Art, Xiao Lan regained her consciousness. As the secret art disappeared, the words she had just said came back to her mind. Her face changed drastically, and she was so frightened that her face turned pale. She cried anxiously and said helplessly, “Big Brother Xiu, I didn’t do it on purpose. Really, you have to believe me!”

“Although you won’t be able to escape death, I’ll help you ask him if he really likes you!” Zhang Ronghua said.

He turned around and left.

After leaving the hall, he ordered, “Don’t kill her before I return.””

“Yes!”

“I’ll go back first. Bring your men and follow me immediately.”

“Yes.”

With a flash of golden light, he pushed his movement technique to the limit and rushed toward the Green Cloud Inn.

Zhang Ronghua was also furious. It was fine if he committed a crime, but he still dared to come to his own inn. If it was anything else, wouldn’t he be dragged down into the water if he was messed up like this?

Although they needed a travel pass to stay in an inn, these things could only make it difficult for ordinary people. For some people, creating a fake travel pass was really too easy.

Green Cloud Inn.

Sky Room Number 9.

The bed was very big. Zhang Qin had thought it through. Only men understood men. It could accommodate five people. The room was big enough, and the hardware and software were very luxurious. The service was even more thoughtful, but the price was not cheap. It cost 500 taels a night. Ordinary people could not afford it!

On the big bed, there was a handsome young man who looked very evil when he smiled. To some girls who had never seen the world, it was a fatal temptation. With some sweet words, they could easily take him down. Xiao Lan was a typical example.

It was not that women were easy to deceive, but it also depended on their own conditions. The better their image, the more knowledgeable they were, the more money they had, and they knew how to be gentle. If they were more generous with their money, it would be easier to win the hearts of those girls who had not experienced any storms or big scenes than drinking water.

Other than him, there were two other girls. They were mature, sexy, fair-skinned, beautiful, and experienced. From their skillful movements, they should be the ones who hooked the bars.

The scene was very indecent. Xiao Lan said that she only loved her and that he would never leave her until they grew old. He lost himself in extreme happiness and did not remember her.

With a flash of golden light, Zhang Ronghua's figure stopped outside the inn.

The guards at the side hurriedly bowed.

He focused his attention on the upper floor and swept out his majestic soul power, enveloping the entire Green Cloud Inn. After a round of elimination, he quickly locked on to the person in the ninth room of the Heaven-tier.

"It should be him!"

Leaving behind a gust of wind, he disappeared under the puzzled gazes of the four guards. When he reappeared, he was already standing outside his room. Bang!

He kicked open the door and controlled his strength. He had to pay to buy his own things if he broke them, so he quickly rushed in.

He heard movement.

Shen Xiu instinctively felt that something was wrong. He was about to push the woman away and escape through the window, but before he could get up, a strong hand grabbed his neck like an eagle catching a chick and lifted him off the bed. Under the terrified gazes of the two women, he slapped them and

knocked them unconscious. "Shen Xiu?" Zhang Ronghua narrowed his eyes and asked.

"No! My name is Zhou Xiu."

"I'm looking for Zhou Xiu!"

"..!" Shen Xiu was speechless. Are you kidding me?

He circulated his energy to struggle, but the hand on his neck was as steady as Mount Tai. Not to mention breaking free, as the force from the palm increased, it was difficult for him to even breathe..

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Seeing Zhang Ronghua's cold gaze, Shen Xiu panicked and was completely afraid. He was afraid that if he did not admit it, he would be strangled to death. He shouted in panic, "I, I am!"

Bang!

The ground shook and he fell to the ground. Zhang Ronghua stepped on his chest and asked, "Why would the Shen family bring a trash like you along with them?"

"I, I am the son of Shen Tianchou!"

"No wonder!"

He asked again.

"Where are your father and the others?"

"You, who are you? Why are you looking for my father and the others?"

Zhang Ronghua stomped on the ground, and a huge force hit his chest. He screamed in pain. He couldn't even hold on for three breaths before he couldn't take it anymore. He begged for mercy, "I-I'll talk..."

Seeing that the huge force in his chest had disappeared, he stammered, "My father and the others are at 192 Peace Square of the East City. That place is very close to the city wall. If they encounter danger or if something is exposed, they can escape in time."

"Useless!" Zhang Ronghua scolded.

Although it was shameful, he still asked for her, "If you let Xiao Lan do things for you, will you kill her to silence her or abandon her after you're done?"

Shen Xiu's expression changed. His eyes were spitting fire, and he said angrily, "So it was this b * tch who betrayed me! To think that she kept saying that she loved him to be a traitor, but at the critical moment, she couldn't even bear a single thing!"

"Trash!"

Zhang Ronghua stepped on him again, and he screamed in pain.

"Answer my question!"

"What is she thinking! A lousy maid who serves the Crown Prince every day. Although the Chastity Sand is still around, she has probably been taken advantage of. She still wants to be my woman? Is she worthy?"

With a sudden kick, he knocked him out. At this moment, Zheng Fugui and his

men rushed over and carried him down. He asked him to bring his men back and rushed towards Peace Square.

At this point.

Standing outside the gate of unit 192, he looked at the courtyard in front of him. From the outside, it looked no different from the surroundings. The people living in this area were all ordinary people. Those who had some money or power had all moved to the city.

There was an array in the courtyard that concealed their auras and did not let any of them leak out.

“You’re really careful.” Zhang Ronghua mocked.”

He walked to the courtyard gate and waved his hand. Since it wasn’t his own, he didn’t feel any heartache when he attacked. He used whatever ruthless force he could. The violent palm force instantly destroyed the courtyard gate and the array formation inside.

Boom!

The formation was broken and turned into a huge wave of air that rushed towards the surroundings. Even the courtyard wall was instantly turned into ruins.

He took a step forward and appeared in the backyard.

As the formation was broken and there was a huge commotion at the door, the remaining members of the Shen family rushed out of the room. A middle- aged man in a purple robe with a green dragon embroidered on his chest, a square face, and gloomy eyes appeared. He was the head of the Shen family, Shen Tianchou. Behind him stood five people, two elders and three middle-aged men. They were all the surviving elites of the Shen family. As soon as they appeared, they surrounded Zhang Ronghua.

“How did you find this place?” Shen Tianchou asked with a gloomy face.”

“Shen Xiu!”

He still had a little hope in his heart, but now it seemed that his hope was shattered. From this, he deduced that after spending so much effort, the matter of using the Blood Spirit Gu to poison the Crown Prince to death had probably failed.

Suppressing his anger, Shen Tianchou asked again, ""How is my son now?"

"I told you to go over and accompany him."

"You're courting death!"

With a wave of their hands, the five members of the Shen family attacked fiercely. They formed hand seals and activated the Azure Dragon bloodline in their bodies. A dragon roar sounded out, and a green light rose up. A huge aura spread out, and they rushed toward Zhang Ronghua, sealing off his escape route and aiming for his vital points.

With a disdainful expression, Zhang Ronghua acted as if he was looking at a clown. He circulated his martial arts and a golden light rushed out of his body. With him as the center, it contained terrifying power and swept across the surroundings.

The speed at which they rushed up was the same as the speed at which they were sent flying. They fell to the ground one after another.

With just one attack, they were severely injured.

Looking at Shen Tianchou, Zhang Ronghua said, ""It's your turn."

"Y-you're not at Zongshi realm 7-dan!"

Shen Tianchou was shocked. He had thought that he had a 90% chance of winning, but now it seemed that this person was pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger. He had hidden too deeply. With the cultivation of the five of them, coupled with the Azure Dragon bloodline and the Shen family's unique sword technique, they could even fight against a high-level grandmaster. Even if they were defeated, they would not be defeated so miserably.

From this deduction, it was very likely that he was at the tenth level of the great grandmaster realm or even higher!

Battle?

Impossible. He took out two black beads and smashed them on the ground.

Boom!

The bead exploded, and countless black mist rushed out, blocking his vision. Without looking back, he circulated his movement technique to the limit and rushed towards the city wall. As long as he escaped the capital, he would be safe. At least, that was what he thought.

“You think you can escape?” Zhang Ronghua mocked.”

Shen Tianchou raised his hand and grabbed at the air. A supreme force spread out and enveloped his body. Shen Tianchou’s expression changed drastically. He struggled desperately, trying to break free from this powerful suction force.

No matter what he did, even using the Azure Dragon Bloodline, it was useless. He shouted in fear,”No!”

He grabbed the back of his head and smashed it onto the ground. Under the impact of the huge force, his meridians were broken and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Zhang Ronghua walked over and stepped on his face, crushing him on the ground.. He asked coldly,”There are still your people in the capital?”

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Shen Tianchou’s expression was ferocious, and the veins on his forehead bulged. He pressed his palms against the ground and struggled violently, trying to get rid of the smelly foot on his face. However, his meridians were broken, and he could not use his cultivation. Even the Azure Dragon bloodline was the

same. The more he struggled, the more dirt he ate. He roared angrily, "You nobles will die a horrible death! Even if my Shen family turns into a malicious ghost, I won't let you off."

Zhang Ronghua shrugged his shoulders and said, "He was killed by the Sixth Prince. What does it have to do with us? Don't you want revenge? It would be a good time to look for him when we get down there. However, the Sixth Prince has a lot of people on his side. There are also many experts. Just the Shen family alone is not enough. Tell me where your accomplices are and send them down together. When they reach the underworld, they might be able to take revenge."

"You, you are shameless!"

"Speak!"

She lifted her right leg from his face and stepped on his right hand roughly.

Kacha!

The huge force collided with just one blow, and his flesh and blood were all over the place. Shen Tianchou roared in pain like a mad dog.

"Are there any more of your people in Beijing?" Zhang Ronghua asked again.

"The people of the Shen family were all killed by that bastard Sixth Prince. The rest of the people, including us, fell into your hands!"

"Wouldn't it have been better if this had happened earlier?"

Zhang Ronghua raised his palm and a majestic golden light shot out. He coldly shouted, "Come here!"

The golden light fell down and enveloped them. A powerful suction force erupted. Shen Tianchou and the other five were all sucked over. Facing their terrified gazes, the golden light entered their bodies and enveloped the Azure Dragon Bloodline.

Shen Tianchou's expression changed drastically. He guessed what was going to happen and roared, ""Stop!"

Zhang Ronghua was unmoved. His expression was very cold. "From the moment you attacked, your fate was already decided."

He grabbed at the air.

The suction force contained in the golden light reached its peak in an instant, forcefully extracting the Azure Dragon bloodline from their bodies.

"Roar!"

Dragon roars sounded one after another. An illusory azure dragon with long fangs appeared in the sky above their blood vessels. Its tail swayed as it struggled desperately, trying to break free from the control of these golden lights and return to their bodies.

"Even if the Azure Dragon was here, I would still skin him alive and cook a pot of dragon meat, let alone a little bloodline!"

He pointed his finger.

Another golden light struck down and fused the Azure Dragon Bloodlines of the six people together, forming an even larger Azure Dragon. It was six feet wide. The next step was to purify it. Under the refinement of the golden light evolved from the Black Yellow True Essence, it was refined again and again until the Azure Dragon Bloodline was purified to the extreme and turned into a nine-inch-long mini Azure Dragon.

Although it had become smaller, the Azure Dragon bloodline contained in it was extremely terrifying.

"Seal! "

The golden light revolved and turned into golden threads, sealing it into the size of a baby's fist. It landed in his palm and was stored into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

Shen Tianchou and the others had their Azure Dragon Bloodline taken away and were not far from death. They only had one breath left. Seeing him look over, they said with difficulty, "You, you... Who is it?" Zhang Qinglin, the head of the Hall of Scholars!"

A beam of sword qi descended, sending them on their way.

With a wave of his right hand, golden light swept across, destroying all traces of battle in the courtyard.

He entered the room and checked. He found two thousand taels of gold in the secret room. Other than that, there was nothing else.

"Where's the money?" Zhang Ronghua frowned. Why is that all?"

He thought about how they had invited Earth Fiend and Jingshen to help them. The two of them would eat people without spitting out their bones. If they did not have enough money, they would not care about you. They must have spent most of their money on this.

He didn't hesitate anymore. Although two thousand gold taels was not much, it was enough for the carriage.

He turned around and left, rushing toward the Eastern Palace.

At this point.

Zheng Fugui was guarding the door. When he saw him return, he quickly walked up to him and called out from afar, "Cousin!"

"Let's talk inside," Zhang Ronghua said.

He entered the Eastern Palace.

“How is it?” Zheng Fugui asked in a low voice.”

“Already eliminated.”

As they spoke, they arrived at Xuanhe Hall. The two of them entered. The Crown Prince was reading a book. Despite such a huge incident happening, it was still so late. He did not waste any time. He was studying all the time to improve his knowledge reserve. It was obvious that he had worked hard.

Although some people’s success could not be separated from their background, their own hard work was also a part of it.

Otherwise, no matter how good his background was, if he didn’t know how to cherish it, it would only be a waste of his background. In the eyes of ordinary people, his background was enviable, but in the eyes of those in power, he was just a good-for-nothing. If they wanted to manipulate him, one word could make him wish he was dead. He would have to beg his grandfather, complain to his grandmother, spend a lot of money, and then give his face to others to be trampled on. In exchange, they would only let him off.

“Greetings, Your Highness!”

The crown prince put down the book and smiled. He pointed to a chair at the side and gestured for him to sit down. Shuang ‘er placed a cup of tea in front of him and was not in a hurry to ask. She waited for him to take a sip of tea before saying, “There’s a fish that slipped through the net?”

Since he had made a move without asking whether there was a problem or not, judging from the previous events, he had never failed, and this time was no exception.

For example, Zheng Fugui had interrogated Xiao Lan for a long time before he arrived, but she had never spoken. Now that he had arrived, everything was solved.

If it was Ma Ping 'an, he would have reprimanded him!

“Everyone in the Shen family, including the head of the Shen family, Shen Tianchou, will be eliminated.”

He paused for a moment and told her his guess..

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” They have the bloodline of the Green Dragon. Logically speaking, they are related to the Green Dragon by marriage. Even if such a long time has passed and their relationship has faded, the Shen family has been exterminated. Logically speaking, the other party will step forward. Even if I don’t come, they will send their subordinates to help take revenge.” But this matter, from the time they plotted against Heavenly Earth until now, they had not even revealed their faces.’

“I will get someone to investigate this matter. However, the Shen family has already been exterminated, so it will be very difficult to find out.”

Shuang 'er brought two more pastries over. The royal chef had just finished cooking them and they were still steaming. They were placed in front of him.

“Try it!” the Crown Prince said with a smile.

“Thank you, Your Highness!”

He took a bite of an osmanthus cake. It was made from a fey and tasted very good. It was soft, sticky, and very sweet. After finishing one, Zheng Fugui had already eaten two.

“He Wenxuan, you’ve been tricked badly this time. Changqing Academy has already started to take revenge on him. During this period of time, there’s no time to worry you.”

"I understand!"

"I can rest assured that you'll handle things."

They chatted for a while.

Only then did he stand up and bid farewell. He left the Xuanhe Hall and walked toward the side hall to send Xiaolan on her way. When they arrived, the Flood Dragon Guards at the door clasped their fists respectfully.

"Open the door," said Zhang Ronghua.

One of them hurriedly opened the door and stepped aside to enter. Zheng Fugui followed behind him and closed the door after entering.

Xiao Lan's eyes lit up. Her fate was already decided. Before she died, she just wanted to know if he loved her."What did he say?"

"You're just a tool for him to use!"

Boom!

It was as if a bolt from the blue had struck her brain. She looked desperate. She thought about how she had sacrificed everything, even her life, but in exchange for this result. Tears flowed uncontrollably, falling silently from her cheeks onto her blood-stained clothes. She cried silently.

Zhang Ronghua looked on calmly. She had chosen her own path, so she had to pay the price for what she had done.

She cried for a while.

Xiao Lan raised her head and looked at him with hope. She begged, ""Can I see him again?"

Zheng Fugui was about to speak when Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, signaling for him to bring Shen Xiu over. Seeing that his cousin had said so, Zhang Ronghua carried out the order unconditionally and ordered his men to bring Shen Xiu over.

He was thrown to the ground. He was beaten half to death at the Qingyun Inn. When he arrived at the Eastern Palace, he was even beaten by Da Xing. He looked very miserable. His body was covered in blood. He lay on the ground and did not even have the strength to get up.

Xiaolan looked into his eyes. Shen Xiu felt guilty and did not dare to look into his eyes. He hurriedly escaped. Her voice was very soft and gentle as she asked, ""You really never loved me?"

Shen Xiu opened his mouth and wanted to lie, but he swallowed his words

when he met Zhang Ronghua's cold gaze. He pondered for a while and knew that his fate was already decided. No one could change it. "You're not worthy! Even if my Shen family is destroyed, the noble Azure Dragon bloodline still flows in my body! If you weren't a maid in the Eastern Palace who happened to need you, all those vows and sweet words would be disgusting."

Xiao Lan closed her eyes, and only her tears flowed. "Send me on my way!"

"Leave a whole corpse," said Zhang Ronghua."

Zheng Fugui sent her on the road and looked at Shen Xiu. How to deal with him?

"Ling Chi!"

Shen Xiu panicked and said,"No..."

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, he was kicked unconscious by Zheng Fugui.

After leaving the side hall, the rest of the people were dealt with by the Flood Dragon Guards, and Zheng Fugui left with them.

On the way.

“Cousin, what was the secret technique you used to interrogate Xiao Lan? Can you teach me?”

“It doesn’t suit you.”

“Then what am I suitable for?”

“A cultivation technique like the Azure Thearch Heaven Raising Technique.” “!!!” Zheng Fugui’s face darkened.

When they reached the fork in the road, Zhang Ronghua changed his direction and walked to the left. “Cousin, you’re going the wrong way. That’s not the way to the Vermillion Bird Lane.”

“I’m going home first. I’ll go back later.”

“Be careful!”

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand without looking back, leaving him with his back view. Looking in the direction of home, Zheng Fugui’s face immediately turned bitter. He pulled his head together and walked back.

He returned to his home in Riches Lane.

Hearing the servant girl say that he was back, Zhang Qin came out of the bedroom in a leather coat. The two of them sat in the hall and asked, “What happened?”

Zhang Ronghua told him about Shen Xiu staying at Qingyun Inn.

Zhang Qin placed a cup of tea in front of him and shook his head. "This matter cannot be avoided. We can only increase the intensity of the investigation to reduce the occurrence of this matter."

"I know. I'm just reminding you to ask the people below to check more strictly. They'd rather earn less money than to ensure the identity of the person who checked in."

"Father knows!"

"How's the renovation of the breakfast shop coming along?"

"It's progressing very fast. We'll be opening for business in two days. When it opens, the breakfast of the Qingyun Inn will be provided here."

Supper was a big deal. If you got up in the middle of the night to cook, without money to clear the way, even birds would ignore you.

"Have you thought of a name yet?" asked Zhang Qin."

Zhang Ronghua pondered for a moment, "Let's call it Youjian Bun Shop!"

"A bun shop? Alright!"

After chatting for a while, Zhang Ronghua finished his tea and left. He didn't stay here, as he still had to go to the Scholar's Hall tomorrow.

Returning to the home of the Vermillion Bird Lane

The bedroom was lit up. Zhang Ronghua was puzzled. Who was in his room?

He walked over with doubt and stopped at the door. There was a familiar fragrance lingering around him. It was the smell of orchid.. Could it be her?

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He was puzzled. Purple Cat had told him that Ji Xueyan had been staying at

Jixia Learning Palace all this while, presiding over the Haoran Bone Setting Ceremony. Why was she free to come over? Still waiting in his bedroom? Could it be that Haoran's bone-setting matter had come to an end?

That should be the case. Other than that, he couldn't think of anything else.

He tried to push the door, but it was locked from the inside.

"Meow!" Purple Cat's voice came from inside."

Who are you?

Ji Xueyan had already stood up. She could sense that the person standing at the door was Zhang Ronghua. She opened the door and moved aside. She looked outside again and saw that there was no one. She called out, "Come in quickly."

Zhang Ronghua felt very excited. It was clearly his own home, but he was acting like a thief. After entering the room, Ji Xueyan closed the door again. She had deliberately dressed up tonight. Her exquisite face was smeared with a layer of pearl powder, which made her fair skin look even fairer. Her sexy red lips were lit up with lipstick, making them look even redder and more charming. On her

beautiful ears, she wore a pair of soft half-moon earrings. It was a little more embellished, as if it was the finishing touch of a dragon, adding a sense of soul.

The long dress was thin and tight, outlining her perfect figure and forming a curved line. Perhaps she also felt that this was very exciting. It was less cold and had more of the charm of a big sister.

Seeing him staring at her, Ji Xueyan calmed down and returned to her usual cold and noble self. She asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm fine!" Zhang Ronghua shook his head.

Looking at the dishes on the table, there were six dishes and one soup, two sets of desserts, and a pot of Heavenly Jade Brew, he looked at her in confusion.

"Sit down and talk!"

"Alright!"

The two of them sat across the table.

Ji Xueyan stroked her hair and told him what had happened.

He used the Righteous Bone-Setting method and secret technique to seal the Righteous Qi in the bodies of the disciples of the school. After a period of enlightenment, two disciples had already comprehended the Righteous Qi, proving that this method was completely feasible. He could increase the resources and expand the promotion so that more disciples could comprehend the Righteous Qi as soon as possible. He wanted to thank him, and that was why this scene happened.

In reality, she wanted to share the joy in her heart with him. "Did you make it yourself?" Zhang Ronghua asked with a smile.

"Yes."

Zhang Ronghua took the chopsticks and placed them on the bowl. Then, he poured a cup of Heavenly Jade Wine for the two of them.

“Please!” Ji Xueyan said.

Without clinking glasses, he finished the wine.

Zhang Ronghua picked up a piece of egg with his chopsticks and put it into his mouth. Ji Xueyan looked at him but didn’t say anything.

“Sure.”

Ji Xueyan stood up from her chair. Zhang Ronghua thought that she would leave, but it turned out to be the opposite. He patted the pouch on his waist and took out a low-grade Earth-grade pill. He explained, ‘Your cultivation is still a little weak. Take it and I’ll help you refine it.’

Purple Cat rolled its eyes and called out, “Meow!”

Moreover, have you ever seen someone at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm walk in the sky?

Ji Xueyan didn’t understand, but Zhang Ronghua did. He glared at it fiercely, and the little guy immediately became obedient and didn’t dare to call out anymore.

“You can understand?”

“What do you think?”

“I don’t understand!”

Placing the pill in his hands, Ji Xueyan urged, ""Don't waste time. The sky will be bright soon."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua agreed helplessly.

In front of her, he took this low-grade Earth-tier pill and stood up from the chair. Seeing her open the door and go out, he followed her. The two of them stopped by the artificial lake.

Ji Xueyan said seriously," Real combat is the best way to cultivate. It's also the fastest way to absorb the medicinal power. It can also help you to address your shortcomings. I will suppress my cultivation to the seventh tier of the

Grandmaster Realm, the same realm as you.""

At this point, Zhang Ronghua could only accept it.

Suppressing his cultivation to Zongshi realm tier 7 and converting his Xuanhuang Quintessential Essence into Xuanhuang Internal Energy was really tiring!

"Is it done?" asked Ji Xueyan.

"Yes."

"Let's begin!"

Zhang Ronghua had no choice. He was playing the role of a weakling. Ji

Xueyan's cultivation was right there. It was impossible for her to make the first move.

He used the Mountain River World Suppression Fist, a sixth-tier fist technique. Each punch carried a majestic force. It was natural without any flaws. It was full of power. It went forward and enveloped her. The majestic fist force combined hardness and softness and bombarded her domineeringly.

Ji Xueyan frowned. She knew that Uncle Zhong had taught her and Zheng Fugui the Mountain River World Suppression Fist. It had only been a short time, and he had already cultivated this fist technique to the sixth realm of the technique, the realm of approaching the Dao. Wasn't this talent too terrifying?

On second thought, it was understandable that he could even create the secret technique of Righteous Bone Setting.

He didn't dare to be careless!

The Mountain River World Suppressing Fist of the sixth realm was almost invincible among those of the same realm. If she dared to hold back, she would definitely lose miserably.

Mobilizing the Righteousness Qi, a majestic golden light rushed out of her body. Divine justice, extreme Yang, and extreme hardness. With this as the foundation, she performed the Nine-Fold Righteousness Reincarnation Sword Technique. She did not use any spiritual treasures. Her pride did not allow her to do so. She used her jade fingers as a sword and put them together. Hundreds of sword shadows flickered and condensed between her fingers, forming a giant sword that slashed at the incoming fist force.

Boom!

A huge explosion sounded, with the two of them as the center, spreading to the surroundings.

They exchanged blows.

The two of them were evenly matched. Strictly speaking, she lost by half. Zhang Ronghua only used the Mountain River World Suppression Fist, while she used the Righteousness Qi and the Nine Layered Reincarnation Sword Technique..

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This sword art divine power was her trump card!

‘ You can raise your cultivation a little more,’ Zhang Ronghua reminded.” Otherwise, you won’t be able to give me any pressure even though you’re only at Zongshi realm tier 7.””

There was one more thing that he did not say. Even if he used the strength of the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm, he did not go all out. He only used a fist technique divine power and had not used his comprehension of the Great Dao. Otherwise, she would have lost completely with that punch just now.

“No need!” Ji Xueyan shook her head.”

This time, she didn’t dare to hold back anymore. She raised her left hand and used the secret technique of Sword Heart Psychic. The combat strength of one person became the combat strength of two people. Two giant swords condensed in her hands and she said seriously, “I’m going to be serious. Be careful! Don’t waste the medicinal power. If it doesn’t work, don’t force it.” Purple Cat couldn’t stand it anymore and covered its eyes with its paws.

“Alright!” Zhang Ronghua replied.

He attacked again, wanting to experience the power of the Sword Heart Psychic. He used the Mountain River World Suppression Fist. This time, the power was even more fierce and fierce. It was like a stormy sea. Wave after wave, the terrifying fist momentum was out of control, and he attacked all at once.

Standing in the center of the fist, Ji Xueyan felt as if she wasn’t facing a human, but a violent wave. A huge threat came. Facing the fist force, the Nine Layered Righteous Reincarnation Sword Technique was executed once again. The supreme sword Qi soared into the sky, forming a sword Qi vortex storm. The sharp sword light slashed towards the Mountain River Suppressing Fist one after another.

When the fist and sword collided, neither could do anything to the other, nor could they gain the upper hand.

However, Ji Xueyan was very surprised. Her deep and beautiful eyes seemed to be able to see through Zhang Ronghua. She didn’t expect that she would even use the secret technique of Sword Heart Psychic.

She had the combat strength of two people. It was fine if she couldn't take him down, but she couldn't even gain the upper hand.

Fifteen minutes passed.

As Zhang Ronghua's Mountain River World Suppressing Fist became faster and faster, the entire world was filled with his fist radiance. He used the truth of the Great Path and his own comprehension. This was bullying. He suppressed Ji Xueyan and fought her. The so-called sword heart connected with the spirit was all bullshit. Under his pressure, Ji Xueyan had no choice but to increase her cultivation and use the strength of the eighth tier of the Zongshi realm. Only then could they be evenly matched.

Zhang Ronghua felt that it was about time, so he didn't use any other methods. However, Ji Xueyan wanted to give him some pointers so that he could improve his cultivation faster. She spoke again, "Use the Righteous Qi!"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes!"

"Be careful."

The golden light rushed out and illuminated Zhang Ronghua. Her fist changed from the Mountain River World Suppressing Fist to the Vast Sword Technique.

Seventy to eighty sword lights floated in the air. In her surprise, these sword lights turned into sword silks, and their power increased greatly. With a loud sound of breaking the air, they slashed fiercely.

She was able to fight to a draw just now, but with the addition of the Six Realms of the Vast Sword Qi and the Vast Sword Technique, she was once again at a disadvantage.

"You, you've also cultivated the Vast Myriad Sword Technique to the realm of skill approaching Dao?"

She knew that Zhang Ronghua knew this sacred art from Destiny Academy.

But how did he do it? A person's energy was limited. He had an official position, was on duty, and had to cultivate the Mountain River World Suppressing Fist and the Vast Myriad Sword Technique. She really could not figure out what kind of talent a person had to be able to cultivate two divine powers to the realm of the sixth realm skill, Near-Dao, in such a short period of time.

Tonight, she was more shocked than the first half of her body combined.

There was no time to think about it. The pressure brought by Zhang Ronghua was too great. His Vast Innumerable Sword Technique was so oppressive that she could not breathe. Her competitiveness was aroused. Her cultivation was already one level higher than his. If she continued to increase it, she would not be able to use the ninth level of the Zongshi realm! This was not allowed.

She endured Zhang Ronghua's violent attacks with difficulty. From time to time, she would let out a muffled groan. The powerful force passed through the Haoran Giant Sword between her fingers and entered her body. It was very uncomfortable. It shook her blood and qi, and her chest felt stuffy.

Stubborn, unwilling to admit defeat, he had to endure even if he couldn't. He gritted his teeth and faced Zhang Ronghua's storm-like damage output.

An hour later.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and put away his Righteousness Qi. He looked concerned."Are you alright?"

Ji Xueyan's blood was boiling, but she suppressed it with her martial arts. Her expression remained unchanged, and she pretended to be relaxed as she said,""Do you think you can hurt me?"

".."Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

He looked at her deeply. This pretentious act was too bad!

Ji Xueyan placed her hands behind her back and reminded, ""Your foundation is very solid. You can try to break through."

He took out a manuscript and handed it over.

"This is a little insight I gained from my cultivation. Take a look for yourself. If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask Purple Cat to call me."

"Good!"

Zhang Ronghua reached out and took it. He had no choice but to take it.

Glancing at the sky, Ji Xueyan saw that there was still two hours before dawn."It's getting late. Rest early."

With a tap of her jade-like foot, she left quickly, leaving behind a fragrant wind.

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed and rushed over from the side, landing in his arms.

She was also saying that she had been abused too badly by the 'woman'. Bang!

Zhang Ronghua knocked on its head and explained, "I didn't want to do this either. She asked for it."

Purple Cat rolled her eyes.

She put it down and turned around to enter the bedroom. She sat on the bed and cultivated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art.. As for her cultivation insights, she didn't have to look at them!

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Grand Tutor Manor.

She was clearly going back to her own home, but Ji Xueyan acted like a thief, afraid of being discovered. She controlled her footsteps and did not make a single sound. She entered the boudoir and closed the door. Only then did her anxious heart finally settle down.

He sat on a chair and took a plate from the table. There were black grapes on it. He took one and threw it into his mouth. He chewed twice and spat out the grape skin. His eyebrows were tightly knitted together as he thought about the battle just now. He was at the same realm as him, but he was still not a match for him even though he had used the Nine-Layered Haoran Reincarnation Sword Technique and the Sword Heart was connected to the spirit!

Then, he raised his cultivation to Zongshi realm tier 8, but he was still at a disadvantage against Zhang Ronghua's crazy attacks. Thinking of Zhang Ronghua's terrifying combat experience and crazy fighting style, he muttered to himself, "Could it be that a person's talent can be heaven-defying to such an extent?"

Thinking of the old master's manuscript and the Haoran bone setting, it made sense.

She ate more than half of the plate of black grapes silently and looked at herself in the mirror. She was dressed up meticulously. Under the embellishment of lipstick and earrings, she looked less cold and more mature. Overall, she looked like a ripe peach, beautiful and moving. She did not even wear a veil.

His deep and spirited eyes stared at her for a long time before he sighed faintly.

To be honest, she did not know why she did this. She gave him pills and helped him feed him moves to increase his cultivation. She did not know that he did not even wear a veil and allowed her to be exposed in front of him as a perfect piece of art that could be broken by a blow.

Her heart was in a mess, like a ball of hemp. She was lost in thought again.

After a while.

She stood up from the chair and entered the bedroom. She clapped her hands and turned off the lights to rest.

He was on duty today.

Zhang Ronghua woke up very early. He practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation three times at the man-made lake, and then practiced the secret technique of 'Heavenly Traversing Sky'. After eating breakfast, Uncle Shi drove the carriage towards the Vermilion Bird Gate.

At the Vermilion Bird Avenue.

The road ahead was blocked and the carriage stopped.

A group of people from True Dragon Palace led by Wan Guoqiang was holding three criminals. One of them was the Chancellor of the Imperial College, and the other two were the main registrar of the directorate. They were wearing chains and shackles on their hands and feet. They didn't even have a horse. They were walking on the main road, but when they saw a carriage blocking their way, they stopped.

The word "Zhang" was written on the carriage, representing the identity of the owner of the carriage.

Wan Guoqiang's expression was very cold. After capturing Perfected Woriless and injuring him, he fled to Zhang Ronghua's place. Due to Zhang Ronghua's identity, he didn't dare to force him, nor did he dare to force him. He could only watch helplessly as Zhang Ronghua handed Perfected Woriless over to Lu Zhantang.

A few days ago, Feng Youwei came to him and asked him to investigate Zhang Ronghua. He was using He Wenxuan's name. The enemy of his enemy was his friend. Moreover, He Wenxuan held a high position and was a second-grade official. He was worthy of being fawned on. Therefore, he ordered his confidant to inquire about Zhang Ronghua and then give the information to He Wenxuan.

He had thought that Zhang Ronghua would be dealt with soon. Even if he couldn't be imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice, he would lose his official position and be demoted to a white body. However, He Wenxuan was tricked and offended Changqing Academy. He was even beaten up by these three old fellows at the entrance of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. His head and face were disfigured.

Before the fight, they had been banished to hell. They had not been handcuffed or shackled. Even if they were banished, they would still have a carriage to sit on. After the fight, He Wenxuan had lost so much face. He had already offended Changqing Academy, so there was no need to care about his face anymore. He could do whatever he wanted. He had them imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice, and they had been accused of beating up the fate of the imperial court. They had ignored the laws of the imperial court, and that was how the current scene had happened.

Wan Guoqiang felt like dying. From the capital to Shangliang Town, it was more than 10,000 miles. They had to walk and bring these three good-for-nothings. With their speed and old bodies, how long would it take for them to arrive?

Thinking of the harsh environment and the hardships they had to endure along the way, he was furious. He wished he could send them on their way so that he could be free. However, even if he really did make a move, he would have to borrow someone else's hands.

He knew that all of this was because of the owner of this carriage.

He had only done He Wenxuan a small favor, but the other party had given him a huge gift. If looks could kill, Zhang Ronghua would definitely be cut into pieces. "Qinglin, the road is blocked."

"Is that so?"

Zhang Ronghua was taking a nap. He hadn't slept well last night and had cultivated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique. He was catching up on his sleep now. When he saw the carriage stop, he thought they had arrived at the Vermilion Bird Sect. He didn't expect to meet them.

He lifted the curtain and stepped out of the carriage. He looked at Wan Guoqiang and smiled, "So it's Ten Thousand Dragon. No wonder he has such a bad temper, blocking my way."

Wan Guo endured and continued to endure as he looked at the smiling face before him. He really wanted to punch him. The palms hidden under his sleeves clenched tightly together, but he knew that he couldn't!

If there is only them, two people, or in the wilderness, there is hatred, revenge, there is resentment, Zhang Ronghua is beaten to death, and no one knows.

However, anyone who dared to touch him in the capital would definitely not have a good ending. It was a small matter if his skin was peeled off, but he might even be imprisoned in the Nether Prison. In a more serious case, he might even be sent to the market to be beheaded..

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He didn't know when it started, but he was very wary of Zhang Ronghua!

"Don't delay them. I'll escort them on their way!"

Zhang Ronghua acted as if he didn't hear him. He looked at the three people whose hands and feet were chained and who were wearing white prison uniforms and pretended to be surprised,""Milords, what are you doing?"

The True Dragon Palace members subconsciously looked at Wan Guoqiang and saw that he was unmoved. They hurriedly moved aside to let Zhang Ronghua pass.

When he arrived in front of them, he said bitterly,""How could he do this? The three of you have been serving the public for so many years and have cultivated countless talents for the court. You have worked hard and made great contributions. How could you bear to be so ruthless? If you walk to Shangliang Town on foot, won't you die?"

The three of them were touched. Ever since they were imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice, no one had come to visit them. Even Changqing Academy had abandoned them. Hearing Zhang Ronghua's words, they remembered that they had actually listened to the slanderous words and even went to the

Scholar Hall to scold him. They felt ashamed and couldn't keep their old faces. They wished they could find a rat hole and crawl into it. For a moment, they didn't know what to say.

Zhang Ronghua turned around and coldly warned Wan Guoqiang, ""Don't play any tricks on the road. After a while, this official will send someone to Shangliang. If they don't see the three sirs, I will definitely seek justice for them!"

Imperial College Chancellor and the other two couldn't hold it in any longer. At this time, he was actually still concerned about their safety and was filled with regret, ""We shouldn't have wronged you!"

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, indicating that he didn't take it to heart. After giving a few more instructions, he got into the carriage and asked Uncle Shi to make way for them. After they left, he entered the carriage and sat on the soft couch. He threw a grape into his mouth and sneered. This time, even if the

Myriad Kingdom Alliance wanted to play tricks, they wouldn't be able to do so. If they died, they would be punished! With fear in his heart, it was very likely that he would send them to Shangliang. Such a long journey, and on foot, he would suffer.

The carriage continued on its way and stopped a thousand feet away from the Vermilion Bird Sect.

He got off the carriage and told Uncle Shi not to wait for him at night. He entered the palace and walked towards the Scholar's Hall.

Outside the palace door.

Ding Yi had already arrived. He had arrived quite early today and was sitting on a chair drinking tea. Lu Junxiu was cleaning the room for a living. When they saw him enter, the two of them hurriedly welcomed him.

“Brother (Lord)!”

Zhang Ronghua nodded and pulled out a chair to sit down. Lu Junxiu hurriedly poured a cup of tea from the teapot and placed it in front of him, standing cautiously.

Glancing at him, Zhang Ronghua pointed at the chair opposite him. “Sit!”

“Yes, sir!” Lu Junxiu sat down on the chair. He was only sitting one-third of the way down. He held his head high and puffed out his chest. He placed his hands on his knees and looked like he was ready to stand up at any moment.

He took a sip of tea.

“Did you remember the people I asked you to remember the day before yesterday?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

He flipped the document open. There were a total of five people. They were all the people who had watched the show that day. They were all gloating and wished that he would be unlucky.

Other than their names, there was also a detailed introduction of their backgrounds. It seemed that Lu Junxiu had put in a lot of effort and thought it through.

The person in the lead was called Su Changhe, and all five of them were scholars. He was the most experienced, and he was a tactful person. He could not take on any responsibilities, and he did things smoothly. It seemed that he did not offend anyone, but in fact, he had offended everyone. He had been stuck at this step and could not advance.

After reading it once, he put the document down.

Zhang Ronghua extended two fingers and knocked on the table. Ding Yi was curious and wanted to see what his brother would do.

After a while.

“The people below responded that the latrine in the Scholar Hall would leak like a leaky pipe when it was windy and rainy?”

Lu Junxiu reacted very quickly, “It was indeed the case when I was cleaning the latrines.”“

“The Ministry of Works is also quite busy. I won’t disturb them for a small matter. Get someone to demolish the latrine and rebuild it. Before demolishing it, get Su Changhe and the other five to clean up the things inside.”

“This subordinate will make the arrangements now!” Lu Junxiu stood up and left.

“Brother, aren’t you afraid of their revenge?” Ding Yi asked.”

“If we don’t force them into a corner, how can we make them attack?”

Ding Yi understood. Su Changhe and the others did not make any mistakes. At most, they would be targeted, frozen, or given some hard work. The only way was to force them into a corner and make them jump over a wall in desperation. As long as they dared to make a move, it would not be as simple as losing face. At the very least, they would lose their jobs, be imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice, or even be sent to the market to be beheaded.

A series of schemes to force them to take the bait!

Unless they were ninja turtles and could endure it.

However, the latrine in the Scholar Hall was so big and there were so many things inside. Clearing and rebuilding it was more unbearable than killing them.

He gave them a thumbs up and praised, “I’m really my brother. I took them down without any effort.”“

'Either you don't attack, or you can't show mercy! Especially in the officialdom, people's hearts were the most complicated. If you didn't kill them and let them recover, they would kill you!' Zhang Ronghua reminded.

Ding Yi understood this principle. A ruthless person should not be involved in politics or business. They should be honest scholars or focus on learning.

"On the way here, I saw Wan Guoqiang escorting the Imperial College

Chancellor and the others."

"I saw it too." Zhang Ronghua smiled."

They looked at each other and smiled even more happily.

A commotion and shouting came from outside. There was also Lu Junxiu's reprimand. Vigorous and powerful footsteps also rushed over. It seemed that Lu Junxiu had called the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army..

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Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and said coldly,""You don't know how to appreciate favors!"

He walked out expressionlessly.

In the courtyard.

Coincidentally, he saw Su Changhe and the others being captured by the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army. Seeing him come out, Lu Junxiu admitted his mistake. "This subordinate did not do his job properly. Please punish me!"

Zhang Ronghua stepped forward and looked at them coldly. Facing his cold gaze, it was as if they were being stared at by a vicious poisonous snake. Su Changhe and the others panicked and fear appeared on their faces. However, when they thought of their fate, once they accepted their fate, they would lose all their face and become the laughing stock of the Scholar Hall. When the news spread and reached the ears of the neighbors, they would be like Lu Junxiu before, being pointed at, looked down on, and gossiped behind their backs.

They looked at each other and understood each other's intentions. They could not accept their fate like this. They struggled desperately to break free from the control of the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army, but they were powerless. How could they be a match for the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army? His two arms were pressed down firmly, as steady as Mount Tai, unable to move at all. He could only kick around with his two legs.

"Zhang Qinglin, you're biting the hand that feeds you!" Su Changhe said angrily."

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, and the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army released them. They did not retreat and stood at the side. As long as he gave the order, they could take down the five of them again.

He narrowed his eyes.

"Tell me, how did I repay kindness with ingratitude?" Zhang Ronghua asked."

Su Changhe was at a loss for words. He had said this in a moment of desperation, but he had shot himself in the foot. Before this, the two sides had no interaction, even at work. Where was the favor?

"We didn't do anything wrong, did we?" Why should we clean the latrines? It's still built in the seven days?"

"Someone reported that when it's windy and rainy, the leakage is very serious.

The Ministry of Works is also busy. It's just a small matter."

Su Changhe glanced around. At this moment, there were already quite a number of people who had come to watch the show. With their liezi, they hid far away, afraid that they would be the next unlucky one. He retorted, "Nonsense! The latrine had just been renovated less than two years ago. It had green bricks and red tiles. How could it leak?"

Zhang Ronghua smiled. He looked at the people in the Scholar Hall and asked, ""Does the latrine leak?"

On one side was Zhang Ronghua, the head of the Hall of Scholars, who was in charge of the daily work. On the other side was Su Changhe and the others. They were not in power, and now they were being played. Even if one used their toes to think, they would know how to answer.

"Leaking! Still very serious

His voice was very loud and reverberated in the courtyard.

"Did you hear that?" asked Zhang Ronghua. What else do you have to say now?"

Su Changhe pointed at them angrily. His angry gaze seemed to want to eat these people up. "You, you guys..."

He took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart.

"Even if it leaks, there are so many servants in the Scholar's Hall, can't we let them build it?"

"What do some servants know? If they were to delay the matter and fail to complete the work within the deadline, would everyone be able to go to the toilet? But you are different.

"Are you doubting my decision?" Zhang Ronghua's face darkened."

“You, you...”

Zhang Ronghua interrupted him roughly and said with a cold face, “Disdainful of your superiors, making a racket, and disrupting the normal order of the Scholar Hall like a shrew. Drag them out, and each of them will be punished with twenty strokes!”

Su Changhe was furious, “How dare you!”

With a wave of his hand, the surrounding Golden Scale Mysterious Heaven Army rushed forward violently and dragged them away. Each of them still wanted to struggle, but as they were dragged out of the door, they were hit with twenty big planks. All of them turned into screams. When it was over, they lost half of their lives like shriveled eggplants. They were thrown into the latrine and given tools. The Golden Scale Mysterious Heaven Army was guarding outside. They either did their job obediently or stayed inside...

He looked at the remaining people.

“Do you have nothing to do?” Zhang Ronghua reprimanded.”

The group of people scattered and fled. They did not dare to stay any longer. This Manager Zhang was really too ruthless. Just because of a small matter the day before yesterday, he used Su Changhe and the others to establish his prestige.

But then again, if someone challenged their authority like this, they would not feel good either.

If he couldn't suppress the people below, he probably wouldn't even be able to pass down the decree, let alone do anything.

He entered the main hall.

Zhang Ronghua sat down on the chair. Lu Junxiu lowered his head, as if he had not done his job well.

"I don't blame you for this! Their reaction was within my expectations." "Thank you, sir, for not punishing me!"

He immediately told her the latest news from the imperial court.

Today is the morning court.

Changqing Academy's revenge against He Wenxuan began. The Imperial Censor jumped out and accused him of having an indecent lifestyle. He had raped a girl. He was already engaged and was about to get married soon. He used his power to force the girl to be his concubine. The man was not convinced. He only said a few harsh words before his leg was broken and he was imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice.

Naturally, He Wenxuan's men would not agree to this. They stood out and started to argue with them. However, the truth was that the woman who was engaged to him was now his concubine. The unlucky man had broken his leg and had been locked up in prison for three months. He had not been released yet. In the first round of confrontation, his men had lost.

The Xia Emperor had sent people to investigate. Since He Wenxuan had dared to do such a thing, the matter had already been handled flawlessly. The news they found was different from what the Evergreen Academy had thought. The woman had voluntarily destroyed her marriage and even paid compensation.

She was willing to be He Wenxuan's concubine. Her father had also agreed. There was no rape..

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As for the man, he was humiliated by the annulment of the engagement. He flew into a rage out of humiliation and hit someone. That was why he was detained in the Ministry of Justice's prison.

Both sides insisted on their own words and could not argue.

Even after the morning court session ended, there was still no result.

Immediately after, the Changqing Academy sent people to publicize He Wenxuan's deeds in the capital. They exaggerated the fact that he had kidnapped a commoner and injured her fiancé.

In just an hour, it had spread throughout the entire capital and became the topic of discussion in the streets and alleys.

The people in the capital liked to eat melons, especially the melons of high officials.

The news spread like wildfire. Eventually, it became He Wenxuan leading a group of people to barge into the bride's bridal chamber. They brutally killed all the people who resisted and then took the bride.

After hearing this.

He Wenxuan was so angry that he flew into a rage in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. He had smashed many expensive things, including his favorite colorful vase. It was obvious how angry he was.

The counterattack was also very fast. He ordered the Shangjing government to put pressure on them and strictly prohibit discussion of this matter. If anyone was found to be gossiping, they would all be locked up in the Ministry of Justice.

However, Huang Daoning, the judge of Shangjing Prefecture, was from Changqing Academy. He was only putting on a show by ordering people to patrol the city and go through the motions.

He Wenxuan knew that the Shangjing government wouldn't listen to him, and he didn't expect them to do anything. However, he still had to give the necessary orders. He continued to fight back, blocking the promotion orders of the people of Changqing Academy and sending some people to the remote departments to freeze them.

This time, the retaliation from Changqing Academy became even more intense.

The Imperial Censors sent in memorials after memorials, one after another, to the Imperial Palace to question him. There were all kinds of things. Other than not colluding with Grand Shang and demons, they used all the methods they could.

The two factions were like fire and water, wishing they could immediately topple the other party.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua smiled knowingly. This show was indeed quite interesting. He waved his hand and signaled for him to leave. If there was any news, he would immediately report it to Lu Junxiu.

Ding Yi slapped his thigh happily and scolded, ""F * ck! This old fellow was too f * cking shameless. Even Little Loach was about to die at his age, yet he actually harmed a little girl!"

Seeing that he was frowning and deep in thought, she thought for a moment and guessed it. She asked, "Brother, you want to trick him?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't hide anything." He's being forced into a panic by

Changqing Academy. We should take this opportunity to injure him severely. Even if he can survive, we'll suffer a great loss!"

"What do we do?"

"If you go to the Ministry of Justice's prison now, others won't be able to see the man whose legs were broken, but you're different. With the True Dragon Token, even if the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets gave the order, the guards wouldn't dare to stop you."

"Alright! Wait for my news." Ding Yi hurriedly stood up from his chair.

Staying in the Scholar's Hall, other than cultivating, he would sleep. As his body recovered day by day, he was bored to death. This time, he could exercise.

Just as he was about to leave.

Zhang Ronghua's voice sounded again, "Stop!

"Is there anything else?" Ding Yi asked in confusion."

"I'll refine the spirit herbs first and then go back to the body. There's no hurry! The dog-eat-dog relationship between Changqing Academy and him was not something that could end in a day or two."

"Alright!"

After entering, he sat on a blanket and took out a 500-year-old yellow zoysia.

He consumed it and circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique to refine it.

Zhang Ronghua looked at it for a while. As his meridians became larger, thicker, and more resilient, his body and soul were strengthened. Even the spirit herbs that were five hundred years old could not stop him. According to the current progress, he was just a little bit away from a complete recovery.

He retracted his gaze.

Thinking of the Azure Dragon Bloodline, he decided to consume it and use the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique to refine it. It would be too wasteful. If he refined it into a pill, with the Azure Dragon Bloodline as the main ingredient and some precious spirit herbs added, the effect would be at least three times better. During this period of time, not counting the Azure Cloud Inn, he had sold some indecent paintings, the Crown Prince's reward, and the money he had obtained by accident. It was very considerable. He could use it to buy spirit herbs.

Thinking of this...

He walked over to the desk, grinded some ink, and laid out a piece of paper.

Then, he placed it on an inkstone and dipped his brush in some ink. He wrote down the required spiritual herbs. There were a total of nine stalks. Although the number was small, the age requirement was very high. It was at least a thousand years old, and it was very rare. Ordinary people would not be able to obtain it.

He put down his pen.

After the ink dried, he folded the paper and left it to Ding Yi when he woke up. With his connections, it was not difficult to get these rare spirit herbs.

Footsteps sounded from outside.

Zhang Ronghua walked out and stopped at the door. He didn't let anyone disturb Ding Yi's cultivation. He looked at the two people in front of him. They were the handymen of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. They were carrying a

large pile of memorials in their hands, twice as many as before. It seemed that

imagined. He Wenxuan couldn't even take care of himself. He didn't even have time to deal with the memorials, so he ordered people to send them all over.

"Why isn't Advisor Feng here?"

The two of them stammered, wanting to say but not daring to.

From their expressions, Zhang Ronghua could tell that He Wenxuan wasn't feeling good. As his lackey, Feng Youwei was also feeling bad.

After letting them place the memorial on the table outside, the two of them felt relieved and left in a hurry..