

East Palace 281

Chapter 281: Punishment by Battles

“Meow!”

The purple cat opened its mouth and swallowed. It was extremely fast and swallowed half of the pill.

As soon as the pill entered his stomach, it transformed into a terrifying power that swam through his body. The cat was shocked and hurriedly sat down on the ground to circulate his cultivation technique to refine it.

Zhang Ronghua watched from the side and protected it. After 15 minutes, the huge amount of medicinal power was refined by it and it advanced a step further. It only stopped when it broke through to the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm. The Light of True Spirit was retracted and all of it was transferred into its body.

She opened her eyes, blinked, walked over, and rubbed her head against his leg.

“I’ll teach you another secret technique of Qi concealment. You’re not allowed to leave the house until you master this secret technique! After he mastered it, he would hide his cultivation at the sixth tier of the Zongshi realm! Remember, as long as you make a move, don’t leave anyone alive. Kill all the enemies.” Seeing his serious expression, Purple Cat nodded heavily.

He raised his index finger, and a golden light flashed on his fingertip. He pointed it at the center of its brows and imparted the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique to it. As long as it was at the beginner level of this secret technique, ordinary people would not be able to see through it. If it was cultivated to the sixth level of the technique, Near-Dao, even people with pupil type secret techniques would not be able to see through it.

After a while.

Purple Cat opened its eyes and nodded solemnly, indicating that it remembered everything.

He waved his hand and let it return to its room to cultivate.

After entering the bedroom, he sat on the bed and consumed the pill that he had left behind. The complete pill contained very strong power. His cultivation during this period of time and the consumption of spiritual items had already reached a critical point. With its help, he broke through in one go and advanced to the fourth level of the Heaven Ascension Realm. Then, he circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique to stabilize his cultivation.

When it stopped, the Black Yellow True Essence had increased by six times, twice as much as before, and its foundation had also become stronger.

Then, he circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique to refine the remaining medicinal efficacy and nourish his meridians, body, and soul.

The next day.

Zhang Ronghua woke up very early. He finished cultivating the Great Five

Elements Heaven Splitting Sword Formation and the Sky-Trampling Secret Technique by the artificial lake. He didn't eat breakfast, nor did he ask Uncle Shi to drive him to the palace.

Today's show was particularly exciting. When he passed by Vermilion Bird Avenue, he bought some breakfast and brought it to the Scholar's Hall to eat.

At the Vermillion Bird Sect.

Coincidentally, she bumped into Ding Yi. The latter had not eaten either. He was carrying breakfast in his hands. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. They entered the palace and quickly walked to the Scholar Hall.

At this point.

Lu Junxiu had just put down his breakfast when he came in from outside. Seeing that they had arrived so early, he felt strange and bowed. "Greetings, Milord!"

"I'll give you something."

"Please instruct me!"

"Get someone to keep an eye on Morning. If there's any news, send it over immediately."

"This subordinate will go over now!" He retreated and closed the door.

"Brother, is it done?" Ding Yi asked.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

She told him about what happened after they separated at the Pei residence.

After listening.

Ding Yi gloated and cursed, "This old man is going to be in trouble!"

Although Pei Caihua didn't meet with Changqing Academy, they had already joined hands. The two factions were working together to deal with He Wenxuan, and there was solid evidence. Even if he had Grand Secretary Cui's protection, he would still be in big trouble. He asked.

"Brother, have you successfully refined the pill?"

"Yes."

“How’s the effect?”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t say anything. He pointed at the breakfast on the table and said, “Let’s eat first. We’ll talk later.”

He took the fashion brand and rolled up the youtiao, adding a green onion, and started eating the tofu pudding.

Halfway through the meal, Lu Junxiu returned very quickly.

He didn’t bother to knock on the door and hurriedly ran in. His forehead was covered in sweat, and it seemed that the matter was urgent. He said, “Sir, please go to the Sect of Deception. He Wenxuan has already been taken there!”

Zhang Ronghua’s eyes lit up. He put down the breakfast in his mouth and said that he would eat it when he came back. He quickly called out and rushed out. Ding Yi reacted quickly and drank the tofu pudding in his mouth. He wiped the oil off his mouth with the sleeve of his official robe and quickly followed. After leaving the Scholar’s Hall, the three of them rushed towards Xuanwei Gate.

Xuanwei Gate was the gate from the outer palace to the inner palace. Entering from here, one could directly reach the Purple Extreme Hall, which was also the Town Hall of Officials.

Along the way, they met many people. It seemed that they were the same as them. They had received the news and were rushing over.

Lu Junxiu ran as he recounted the news he had heard.

From what he said, he knew that today’s morning court session was very exciting. As soon as Wei Shang finished speaking, the censor from Changqing Academy jumped out and once again consulted He Wenxuan.

He Wenxuan's men were not willing to be outdone and jumped out to argue with them. The argument was very intense and it seemed to be getting more and more intense. Pei Caicai made a move. The two evidence that Zhang Ronghua gave him last night was sent to his confidants overnight, so that they could make trouble in the morning court today.

As soon as he made his move, the evidence was conclusive. No matter how clever He Wenxuan's men were, they could only watch helplessly.

He Wenxuan was also anxious. He stepped forward and blamed the butler, claiming that he knew nothing. Grand Secretary Cui also stepped forward to protect him.

Up until now, the pawns had already lost their role. Now that the big shots had appeared, the representatives of Changqing Academy and Pei Caicai had all stepped forward. They didn't know if they could still win over the girl. Go fool ghosts!

It was time for the final trial.

The Xia Emperor stepped forward and set the tone. He Wenxuan had neglected his duties and was not strict with his discipline, causing a bad influence. He was fined half a year's salary, Xuanwei Gate was punished ten times as a warning to others, and the butler was immediately imprisoned. Tomorrow, he would be brought to the market and beheaded..

Chapter 282: Punishment by Battles

Shen Ming was acquitted, and the losses he suffered would be compensated by the He family. They ordered He Wenxuan to return the girl to her and then remove her name and return her freedom.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua laughed. He Wenxuan had suffered a huge setback this time, even worse than the memorial!

Just the punishment of this year's salary and Xuanwei Sect's ten strikes of the cane had dealt a huge blow to his prestige. With his body, after the cane punishment, he would have lost at least half his life.

The butler was even dragged to the market to be beheaded. For a lowly second rank official to be dragged to the market to be beheaded was a small loss of face, but it was a huge signal that the Xia Emperor was already dissatisfied with him.

The people around him looked at each other, but they didn't know when to speak. They waited until they got back to Xuanwei Gate. The Emperor Guards had already surrounded the area and forbade anyone from taking even half a step closer.

However, there were many people standing outside them. They were all wearing official robes and were officials. After all, it was not easy to see such a lively scene today.

Within the Human Emperor Guards, He Wenxuan was expressionless. His eyes were dark and gloomy. He looked at the increasing number of officials and his heart was filled with anger. He wanted nothing more than to cut Pei Caicai into pieces.

He had defended against the Evergreen Academy, but he had never thought that he would fall into his hands. He had never thought that this old fellow would be so decisive and seize the opportunity to give him a fatal blow.

His hands were tightly clenched under his sleeves.

He hated it! He was even more unwilling!

Grand Secretary Cui had warned him to be careful and not to mess around, especially during the crucial moment of entering the pavilion. He had also remembered his words and instructed the butler to be careful when selecting candidates. He had told the butler to be careful and not to cause any trouble. If it could be solved with money, he should not use his power to suppress others. He did not expect to meet a stubborn man like Shen Ming who was not afraid of death. Before Shen Ming could make up for his mistake, they had already obtained evidence of his crime.

The matter was already set in stone, and it was too late to say anything.

With the identity of a second-grade chief in front of the hall, being punished in Xuanwei Sect was even more ruthless than sprinkling salt on his wounds.

The leader of the group, Sima, opened his mouth and said, "Execution!"

The two Human Emperor Guards rushed forward and held He Wenxuan by the shoulders, pressing him to the ground. He did not dare to resist or struggle at all. He closed his eyes in humiliation, his nails digging into his flesh as he endured.

"Fight!"

A Human Sovereign Guard came forward with a court staff and stopped beside him. He grabbed it with both hands and swung it around. With great strength, he slapped his butt roughly.

It was too painful! He Wenxuan was already enduring, but this attack had broken all his defenses. He cried out in pain as his butt swelled up. His official uniform was dyed red with blood. It seemed like it had been broken.

"How ruthless!" Ding Yi sighed.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. With such a huge commotion, if it was a fake fight, Emperor Xia would not have ordered the battle to be carried out here. He would have directly attacked outside the Purple Extreme Hall.

With so many people watching, it would be meaningless to fake a fight. Instead, it would bring about a bad influence.

The court baton did not stop and continued to hit his butt ruthlessly. Every time it landed, He Wenxuan would scream in pain. When the baton was over, his old eyes closed and he fainted.

After the show ended, it was time to go back.

The three of them returned and entered the Scholar's Hall. Lu Junxiu tactfully did not follow them. After they entered the hall, he closed the door and went to do his own things.

In the room.

There were no outsiders present, so there was no need to worry about speaking.

"Why didn't you kill this old fellow?" Ding Yi asked. If he died in the battle, there would be less trouble in the court."

Zhang Ronghua took a bite of the food that he hadn't finished eating just now. He shook his head and said, "Things are not that simple. If you want to get rid of him, this small matter alone is not enough! However, His Majesty had ordered him to be brought to Xuanwei Gate for punishment. It seemed that he was very disappointed in Grand Secretary Cui and wanted to use this as a warning."

"Brother, does He Wenxuan really not dare to take revenge on Shen Ming and the others?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

"This matter is very big. Even if Pei Cai comes out to protect him, he won't make a move even if we lend him a few guts. After this battle, He Wenxuan would rest for a few days and lay low for a while. He would go to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets after the storm passed."

Ding Yi also took his unfinished breakfast and continued eating. As he ate, he said, "I'm afraid his butler won't be beheaded in the market tomorrow!"

Zhang Ronghua nodded. Xuanwei School had already humiliated He Wenxuan. If they were to drag his butler to the market and behead him, his reputation in the capital would be completely ruined.

Although that was the order, what if the butler committed suicide today?

Could it be that they could drag his corpse to behead him? It was obviously unrealistic.

After breakfast.

Ding Yi still remembered what had just happened and asked impatiently, "Brother, what kind of pill did you refine?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't keep him in suspense. He took out a pill and handed it over.

Looking at the pill in his hand, a rich medicinal fragrance spread out. There was also the faint sound of a dragon's roar. Ding Yi was shocked. "This. this

"With the Azure Dragon bloodline as the main ingredient and the eighteen spirit herbs as the auxiliary ingredients, strictly speaking, there are only nine of them."

"Could it be that your alchemy skills have also reached the sixth level of the Dao of Apparition?"

Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

Gulp!

Ding Yi looked at him like he was looking at a monster. He only came back to his senses after a while.. "How can a person's talent be so strong?"

Chapter 283: War Punishment

"Talent is important, but hard work is also important."

Ding Yi pursed his lips. You only know how to fool me. He asked excitedly, "If I eat it and use the Supreme Nirvana Art to nourish my body, will my body recover?"

"Sure!"

Unable to sit still, he hurriedly stood up from the chair and went inside. He sat down on the blanket and reminded, "Brother, protect me!"

The monkey ate it in a hurry. The medicinal effect was too strong, far beyond what he could withstand. As soon as it entered his body, it turned into a violent force that rampaged through his body, wanting to burst his body.

Zhang Ronghua made his move. He placed his right hand on his head and mobilized the Black Yellow True Essence into his body to help him refine this huge medicinal power and let him absorb it to nourish his body.

After a while.

He retracted his palm and looked at it for a while. Seeing that he was on the right track, he no longer paid attention to it. When he refined this pill, his body would completely recover and he would even be a little stronger than an ordinary person. At that time, he would also assist in cultivating the cultivation method to enter the martial path.

He returned to the main hall and waited while drinking tea.

An hour later.

Ding Yi had yet to wake up and was still refining. However, the people from the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets had arrived. It wasn't Feng Youwei. He Wenxuan's face had been completely disgraced, and he didn't feel good either. At this moment, he only wanted to lower his presence. They were still the two handymen.

The battle ended.

He Wenxuan was sent out of the palace and returned to the He Residence.

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets continued to operate. He had been responsible for handling the memorials in the past, but after some discussion, he thought of Zhang Ronghua. He Wenxuan had asked him to handle the memorials, and it wasn't a secret. Moreover, his suggestions were very reasonable, so no one could find any fault with them. Therefore, a pavilion elder suggested that the memorials be sent to him. Grand Pavilion Elder Cui was far-sighted. Although handling memorials was a tedious and thankless task, it was a form of power that could increase his seniority. He wanted to stop him, but he didn't have the energy to do so! Unless he took over these memorials and dealt with them himself, he would be able to cut them off.

However, he still had a pile of more important memorials to deal with. Wouldn't it be killing him if he took over these memorials? Send him on his way ahead of time so that those political enemies could come and eat him?

Absolutely impossible! This scene happened.

He stood at the door.

Zhang Ronghua looked at these memorials and understood what was going on. Under the circumstances, he had picked up a bargain?

He ordered them to place the memorials on the table. After they left, he closed the door and placed the pile of memorials on the table. Then, he took a pen and started to deal with the memorials.

It took him an hour and a half to finish processing these memorials.

There were many changes in the first memorial, and the things recorded in the second memorial were very important. It was not like the previous ones that were trivial matters. When dealing with them, they had to filter them once to make sure that they did not miss anything before writing.

He put down his brush and stood up from his chair. He looked at Ding Yi. After refining for such a long time, he was not far from waking up. He asked Lu Junxiu to bring lunch over.

The working meal was relatively simple. There were four dishes and one soup, as well as a pastry and a fruit. He took a bite of rice with his chopsticks and before he could swallow it, Ding Yi's excited voice came from inside. "Brother, I'm done!"

With a gust of wind, she rushed in front of him and stopped. Her face was filled with excitement and happiness.

"Tonight, the Education Bureau will drink and listen to music. You are not allowed to refuse! Otherwise, I'll keep pestering you." Zhang Ronghua glared at him and said, "Give me your hand."

"Yes." Ding Yi extended his right hand.

He took his pulse and condensed his Black Yellow True Essence into a thread, entering his body to check his pulse.

His meridians were slightly larger than an ordinary person's, but not by much. He had also taken into account his toughness. His flesh and blood were filled with vitality, and he was stronger than before. The same was true for his soul, and his lifespan had also increased.

He retracted his palm.

"He has indeed recovered. He's even stronger than an ordinary person." Zhang Ronghua smiled.

He stopped smiling.

Ding Yi's expression was solemn as he said seriously, "Brother, this is all thanks to you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have lived long with my previous physical condition. It didn't matter if he died, but he was afraid that his grandfather would be sad and he wouldn't even be able to see him for the last time. Now that the problem had been solved, he could live like a normal person and cultivate to become stronger." Zhang Ronghua patted him on the shoulder.

They looked at each other and smiled.

“So you agree?” Ding Yi asked. Tonight, the Education Bureau will drink and listen to music?”

He gestured with his hands.

“Those girls are really beautiful. All of them have perfect figures. I guarantee that they won’t disappoint you!”

“If I don’t agree, will you keep pestering me?”

‘Yes!’

“Forget it! It’s rare for you to recover, so I’ll make an exception and accompany you to the Education Bureau for wine and music tonight.”

“Yay!” Ding Yi jumped around happily.

“Your body has recovered,” Zhang Ronghua reminded him.”You should go talk to Eunuch Wei..”

Chapter 284: The Royal Princess of the Torch Dragon Clan

He stopped smiling.

“Now?” Ding Yi asked with a serious expression.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

There were no outsiders present, so they had no qualms in speaking. This was the library hall, and Lu Junxiu was guarding the courtyard. There was also the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army outside the courtyard, so anyone who entered would be stopped.

Even if someone was lurking nearby, they would not be able to hide from his senses.

“His Majesty is still waiting!”

“I’ll go now.” “Brother, are you going?” Ding Yi asked again.”

“With you. ”

Zhang Ronghua shared his guess.”His Majesty might allow you to enter the palace’s arsenal.”

Ding Yi was shocked. He raised his eyebrows and asked in disbelief,”It can’t

On second thought, he felt that the possibility was very high.

With the Emperor’s love for him and the position of the Ding family in the Emperor’s heart, he had finally recovered and could cultivate. Whether it was to increase his strength or to make him stronger, he would be allowed to enter the Imperial Palace’s arsenal once. Even if he could not, he would be given a cultivation technique.

“Go over now?”

“Let’s go!”

The two of them opened the palace door and left. They went through the north gate and headed toward the palace.

Seeing the Human Emperor Guards stop him, Ding Yi took out his True Dragon Token. With it, he was able to pass through without any obstructions. He was only stopped by the Human Emperor Guards outside the royal study.

In the royal study.

The Xia Emperor was the first to hear that the Empress had called Zhang Ronghua to paint. He said that this little fellow knew a lot and was a treasure boy.

Eunuch Xiao had already left the palace. He was carrying out Emperor Xia's decree to resolve the conflict between Xiao Mi and Zheng Fugui. Eunuch Yang was in charge of relaying the message. He was also Wei Shang's trusted aide and was in charge of other matters. After Eunuch Xiao left, he was temporarily transferred over.

He gently pushed open the door of the palace without making a sound. He entered the palace with a cat's body and closed the door. He walked to the platform and stopped.

Wei Shang came down from the high platform. He immediately went forward and whispered into his ear with his left hand blocking it.

After listening.

Wei Shang nodded and quickly returned to the platform. He stopped in front of the Xia Emperor and reported the matter of the two little fellows.

The Xia Emperor did not lift his head, nor did he stop writing. He continued to deal with the memorials and lightly tapped on them. Wei Shang knew, and he waved his hand, signaling for the two of them to come in.

Eunuch Yang left the royal study and closed the door. He stopped in front of the two of them. "His Majesty wants you to go in!"

He walked to the outside of the hall and pushed a corner of the door. After they entered, he closed the door and stood guard at the door.

In the main hall.

"Greetings, Your Majesty!" Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi bowed.

"Yes." The Xia Emperor gave a casual reply and continued to deal with the memorials.

After a while.

After he was done with the memorial, he handed the pen over. Wei Shang took the pen and hung it on the pen rack. Then, he handed over the tea that he had just poured.

He took the teacup.

The Xia Emperor's face was expressionless, his face taut. His eyes were filled with immense authority as he held the lid of his tea cup, the sound of clear water flowing could be heard. When the tea was almost cold, he took a sip and handed the teacup over. "Why are you looking for me?"

Ding Yi stepped forward and told him about his recovery.

The Xia Emperor's expression didn't change at all, but his heart was racing. He was well aware of Ding Yi's condition. His meridians weren't even half as good as an ordinary person's. He spent most of his time in the brothel, and he would occasionally take drugs, causing his already weak body to become even worse. If nothing unexpected happened, he wouldn't have many years left to live.

He also had a headache! If this kid died, how was he going to answer to his grandfather when he returned?

Ding Xiu had already died in battle. If the only descendant of the Ding Clan were to die, it would not be an exaggeration to say that there would be no descendants. He had not expected that a turning point

would appear at this time. The Crown Prince had transferred a general into the Scholar Hall, bringing him an unexpected surprise. The cultivation technique he had created could restore his body and increase his lifespan.

A few days ago.

After confirming that Ding Yi's body was gradually recovering, he began to cultivate as well. He supplemented the spirit herbs to nourish his meridians, body, and soul. The effects were there, but they were far from being as strong as Ding Yi's.

It had only been a few days, and his body had recovered?

Wei Shang was indeed a worm in Emperor Xia's stomach. He knew that it was time for him to go on stage. He vividly portrayed Grandpa Wei's identity. His smile was amiable, like a spring breeze. He was completely different from Eunuch Wei, who wielded such great power and could decide the life and death of others. He came down from the high platform and stopped in front of him. "Give me your hand."

"Yes." Ding Yi did as he was told and extended his right hand.

Taking his pulse, Wei Shang condensed his True Qi into a thread and entered his body to check.

The smile on his face never diminished, and the heart set off a monstrous wave, unexpectedly, he was so good! He was even slightly stronger than a normal person, especially the vitality contained in his flesh and blood. It was extremely vigorous, and his blood essence was abundant. His meridians had also become larger and thicker.

Since it involved the Xia Emperor, he checked it again to be on the safe side.

After confirming that he had not missed anything, he retracted his hand and stroked his beard. He patted his shoulder twice and smiled. "Not bad! It seems that the spirit herbs sent by your grandfather are effective."

Ding Yi understood that things had to go according to the script that had been arranged beforehand.”I didn’t expect the spirit medicine that grandfather sent this time to be so powerful. It actually cured my body.”

Wei Shang nodded and returned to the platform. The Xia Emperor had heard what he had just said.

He looked at the two little fellows in front of him. One was the descendant of a hero, and the other was a treasure boy. There were many secrets hidden on them. According to the news from the Tranquil Heart Palace, Su Qutang was

unmoved by the beauty trap, the Celestial Devil Technique, the Spiritual Treasure, and the True Dragon Token. Her loyalty was commendable..

Chapter 285: The Royal Princess of the Torch Dragon Clan

This matter couldn’t be exposed and couldn’t be rewarded, but it didn’t mean that he couldn’t be rewarded. He could use the opportunity of Ding Yi’s recovery to let him enter the Imperial Palace’s arsenal again and choose any cultivation technique as compensation.

“Your grandfather is leading the army outside and has no time to take care of you. I will discipline him on his behalf. Later, when you leave the royal study, go to the arsenal and choose a cultivation technique to cultivate. Don’t tarnish the Ding family’s reputation! ””

His dignified gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua.

“You are a general and have a lot of experience in martial arts. Accompany him and help him choose a cultivation technique.”

Zhang Ronghua understood what Emperor Xia meant. He allowed him to enter, tacitly agreeing that he would choose one. However, he couldn’t say it explicitly. If he understood it, then so be it. If he didn’t, then there was no fate.

Otherwise, if Emperor Xia wanted to reward Ding Yi with a cultivation technique, he could have just given it to him directly. There was no need to go through the trouble of doing so."Thank you, Your Majesty!"

After they left, the door closed again.

The Xia Emperor's dragon brows furrowed together as he asked the question in his heart,""I have also cultivated this technique, but why is the effect not as strong as his?"

Wei Shang pondered for a moment, thinking about what Zhang Ronghua had said a while ago. Although the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique was powerful, the increase in lifespan was different according to a person's potential. Different people would have different effects when cultivating it, but no matter what, it was at least three years of lifespan!

Considering the Xia Emperor's situation, he came to a realization.

"Your health is not optimistic!"

The Xia Emperor's eyes flashed with a cold light. Beneath his dragon robe, his old hands clenched tightly together, and cracking sounds rang out.

That's right!

If his body wasn't in a bad condition, why would he take the True Spirit Pill?

"If I transfer him to the Book Palace and let him read all the books in the collection, can he create a more powerful lifespan cultivation technique?"

Wei Shang was at a loss for words. Even though he had always been by Emperor Xia's side, he almost couldn't keep up with this magical train of thought. After thinking for a moment, he replied with deliberation,""You haven't developed the potential of this cultivation technique yet. According to this little guy's estimation, it can increase your lifespan by at least three years! How long had it been since he

was transferred to the Scholar Hall? Thus, he created this extraordinary cultivation technique. When it was really necessary, he could be transferred over a year in advance, or his official position would be high enough to directly manage the Palace of Ten Thousand Books. It should not be difficult to create a higher level and unlimited lifespan cultivation technique!”

Seeing that the Xia Emperor was deep in thought, Wei Shang said.

“There’s news from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs that Pei Caicai is working for Li Daoran. Put him outside and make him the county governor of the county. After he leaves the Scholar Hall, it’s not suitable for this little guy to manage the Scholar Hall as a scholar.”

The corners of the Xia Emperor’s lips curled up, and a mocking expression appeared on his face.”A fifteen-year-old Secondary Fourth Stage martial artist is rare, isn’t it?”

“This means that under your rule, there are many talented people. With time, they will become stronger and stronger. When these little fellows grow up and destroy Great Shang, they will sweep away the True Spirit Hundred Races, beasts, demons, ghosts, and other forces. They will plant the black dragon flag of the Great Xia Dynasty in every corner of the continent!”

This time, Wei Shang’s flattery had struck the Xia Emperor’s heart, causing him to smile.

Without the Human Sovereign Guards leading them, Zhang Ronghua knew where the armory was. He had been here before and Ding Yi still had the True Dragon Token. As long as he didn’t go to the forbidden areas, no one would stop him.

The journey was smooth and unobstructed. When they entered the courtyard where the arsenal was located, the situation was the same as last time. The surroundings were covered. Looking from the nine heavens, even if one had a secret technique that could see through the white fog below, they would not be able to discover that this was the land of inheritance of the Great Xia Dynasty.

At the entrance of the arsenal, there was a reclining chair and a gray robe. It was still the same attire as last time. An old man was lying on it, sunbathing with his eyes closed.

Zhang Ronghua learned from the Crown Prince that he was called the Flame Ancestor!

He gave Ding Yi a look and signaled him to follow. He took a step forward and stopped in front of him. He bowed respectfully and said, "Greetings, Flame Ancestor!"

Just because he had good talent, he gave him the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt. Such a person was worthy of respect.

The Flame Ancestor lazily opened his eyes and saw that it was this little fellow who had brought another little fellow with him. When his gaze landed on Ding Yi, his brows furrowed and formed a 'Chuan' character. He saw a familiar figure on Ding Yi and asked, "Who is Ding Qi to you?"

"My grandfather!"

"No wonder!"

"Ding Yi's body has just recovered. His Majesty asked me to accompany him into the arsenal and help him choose a cultivation technique. ""

The Flame Ancestor rolled his eyes. "There are no outsiders here, so there's no need to bring your official ways here."

He took the initiative to ask.

"How's the cultivation of the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art?"

"Not bad!"

He circulated it once for him to take a look.

"It's just so-so!"

With a tap of his finger, a streak of earthy yellow True Essence hit the door of the arsenal, opening the restriction. Then, he withdrew his finger.

"There's a transformation technique inside," the Flame Ancestor reminded. "It's quite interesting. Let's see if you can get it." This little guy's attribute was fire, so his internal fire was very strong. If he cultivated a water attribute or yin attribute cultivation technique, their attributes would clash, and his progress would be slow. It would also be a waste of time. Help him pick a better fire attribute cultivation technique or divine art!"

"Thank you for your guidance, Flame Ancestor!"

The two of them pushed open the door and walked in. The door closed by itself.

Without them around, the Flame Ancestor stopped pretending. With a strange expression, he muttered to himself, "'Isn't this talent too abnormal? He's actually a little stronger than me. Even the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art, which is known as the most difficult cultivation technique, can be cultivated to the second realm in such a short period of time.. What a monster!"

Chapter 286: The Royal Princess of the Torch Dragon Clan

In the palace.

He looked at the countless spots of light in the space. They were of different colors and appeared in the starry sky.

"Big brother, are these all cultivation techniques, secret arts, or divine arts?"

Ding Yi blinked and asked."

"Yes."

“Isn’t this too much?”

The number of light spots in front of him was endless.

“Don’t just stand there,” Zhang Ronghua called out, “I’ll help you choose a cultivation method first.”“

“What did the Flame Ancestor mean by that?”

Zhang Ronghua glanced at him strangely. Ding Yi was flustered by his stare and subconsciously rubbed the back of his head.

“You really don’t know?”

“Yes.”

“Going to the brothel every day and staying there all night, isn’t it normal to have internal heat?”

“!!!”Ding Yi’s face darkened. Was the Flame Ancestor so reserved when he cursed?

In the middle.

Looking at these light spots, Zhang Ronghua was not in a hurry to move. They had a total of two chances to attack. Once they caught a cultivation technique, they could not change it. They could only rely on their luck.

Otherwise, the restrictions in the arsenal would be triggered and they would be forcefully teleported out.

He closed his eyes and relaxed his mind. He used his heart to experience and search for a suitable cultivation technique. Ding Yi knew the seriousness of the matter when he saw him like this. On the way here, Zhang Ronghua had already reminded him to wait quietly.

Under the inspection of his spirit, his heaven-defying talent was revealed, and his sixth sense was very strong. These light spots were quickly filtered to find suitable fire-type cultivation techniques and divine arts.

He couldn't be anxious at this time.

After an unknown period of time, Zhang Ronghua's eyes lit up. He grabbed a red light spot in his hand. The red light converged, revealing a cultivation technique with the words 'Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique'. Ding Yi's eyes lit up as he asked excitedly, "Brother, is it done?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua smiled.

He opened the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique and took a quick glance. It was a powerful technique, stronger than the Vast Myriad Sword Technique and slightly weaker than the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. However, it was limited. The Gold Emperor Divine Fire cultivated could burn the sky and boil the sea, almost catching up to the Phoenix Divine Fire of the Phoenix Clan.

She threw the cultivation technique to him and teased, "From now on, Goulun will be your second home."

Ding Yi was a little confused. What did this mean?

Previously, you didn't let me go to the brothel. Why did you give me a cultivation technique and the brothel became my second home?

Can't I be a good person and turn over a new leaf?

He suppressed the doubt in his heart and kept the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique in his arms. This was a good treasure.

Thinking of what he had said earlier, she asked in confusion, “Didn’t you ask me to cultivate a health-type cultivation technique?”

Zhang Ronghua explained, “It’s indeed suitable to cultivate a health-type cultivation technique step by step. If you want to quickly improve your strength, cultivating a fire-type cultivation technique is the fastest. However, you have to supplement it with a Yin-type spirit herb to neutralize it so that your foundation won’t be damaged.” “What if the money isn’t enough?” “Isn’t your family very rich?”

“I said what if.”

“Didn’t I tell you? Goulun is your second home.”

Ding Yi’s face was full of resentment, like a little wife who had been bullied.

His reputation was not good to begin with. If he stayed in the brothel every day and did not come out, then he would be in big trouble.

“Everything is for cultivation,” Zhang Ronghua consoled.

He closed his eyes and relaxed his mind. He sensed once more and followed the Flame Ancestor’s instructions to find the transformation technique.

This time, it took a longer time. After two hours, he finally found it in the corner. He grabbed at the air, and a terrifying suction force came from his palm, grabbing the secret skill in the corner. When the golden light receded, four large words, True Spirit Treasure Technique, appeared.

He flipped it open and took a simple look. He was shocked. He didn’t expect this transformation technique to be so powerful. No wonder the Flame Ancestor had warned him so seriously.

This wasn't a place for research, so he put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

He brought Ding Yi out.

"Have you found it?" asked the Flame Ancestor.

"Fortunately, I didn't fail you!" "What about him?"

Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Art!"

The Flame Ancestor waved his hand, indicating that they could leave. After the two of them disappeared, he couldn't help but laugh out loud. When Ding Qi returned and found out that his grandson had moved to Goulun, his expression would definitely be very interesting, right?

At the Scholar's Hall.

Before he could sit down, Li Daoran came over as if he was waiting for him. "You're back!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

"Daren is waiting for you. He wants you to go over now."

He instructed Ding Yi to wait for him to come back before the two of them rushed to the Board of Rites.

At this point, the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army at the door had already received orders and directly let them in. They entered Pei Caihua's courtyard. When they reached the hall door, Li Daoran did not enter. He stood outside and said with a smile, "You can go in!"

Zhang Ronghua knew that Pei Caicai was looking for him. Otherwise, Li Daoran would not be like this. He pushed open the hall door, walked in, and closed it.

In the hall.

Pei Caihua was sitting on a chair and drinking tea. He wasn't working inside, as if he was waiting for him. Seeing him come, he pointed at the chair opposite him and said enthusiastically, "Sit!"

There were no outsiders present, so Zhang Rong did not call him an official position." "What happened to Uncle Pei?"

"What are you saying? Can't I call you over for tea and chat for no reason?" Zhang Ronghua smiled.

Pei Cai placed a cup of tea in front of him. After he took a sip, he put the cup down and said, "Did His Highness help you move?"

"Uncle Pei, please explain clearly."

Seeing his appearance, he didn't seem to be faking it. Moreover, in front of her, with their current relationship, there was no need to pretend. She wondered who it was if it wasn't the Crown Prince..

Chapter 287: The Royal Princess of the Torch Dragon Clan

Pei Caihua told him the truth. Just now, the Minister of Official Personnel Affairs invited him over for tea. He thought that Li Daoran's position in the county had been settled and he wanted to inform him in advance.

When they arrived, they finished a cup of tea and figured out the whole story.

Li Daoran's position had been confirmed. He was sent to Changping County to be the county governor. Changping County was a large county that belonged to Feng Province. It was very close to the capital city, less than 500 miles away.

The economy was prosperous and there were abundant cultivation resources. After working there for a full term, it would be very easy for him to be promoted to the state capital or transferred back to the capital city. There were many people who were eyeing this position, and the forces behind them were very powerful.

Although Pei Caihua also wanted to take it down, he knew that with his own power, he would not be able to snatch the position from their hands. Therefore, he took a step back and targeted another large county. Although it was not as prosperous as Changping County, it was not bad either. He had a 50% chance of doing it at full force. He did not expect the most impossible thing to happen to him, which made him a little dumbfounded!

This was not the end.

The Minister of Personnel Affairs added. After Li Daoran was released, the position of the person in charge of the Scholar Hall could not be too low. Just the status of a scholar was not enough.

Hearing this, Pei Caihua thought that some other force had reached out and wanted to transfer someone to this place as a grand scholar. The Minister of Personnel Affairs changed the topic and decided that Zhang Qinglin was a good choice.

Those who worked in the government were all smart people. If he still did not understand, he could buy a piece of tofu and kill himself!

Someone spoke up for Zhang Ronghua and wanted to promote him to the position of Grand Secretary to manage the Hall of Scholars.

As for his qualifications, wasn't he the one who handled the memorials, registered the books, and managed the Scholar Hall in an orderly manner?

What he needed to do was to propose to the Ministry of Personnel Affairs to promote Zhang Ronghua to the position of Grand Scholar.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua could guess who it was. It was very likely that Emperor Xia had ordered Wei Shang to pass a message to the Minister of Personnel. The person who could sit in the position of the Minister of Personnel was definitely Emperor Xia's confidant, and he was in charge of the promotion of officials in the Great Xia Dynasty.

"Do you know who it is?" Pei Caihua asked."

Although he had guessed it, he couldn't say it! This matter was related to the Supreme Nirvana Life-Giving Technique, so he had to keep it a secret. "Other than His Highness, I can't think of anyone else."

Seeing that Zhang Ronghua didn't seem to be faking it, and that there was no need to lie to him in front of him, Pei Caihua didn't think too much about it. "That's strange!" "Yesterday, the Empress called me to paint for her."

"Which Empress?"

"Empress!"

"Are your drawing skills very good?"

Zhang Ronghua nodded."

He was deliberately trying to lure her in.

"Could it be the Empress?"

Pei Caihua pondered for a moment. Zhang Ronghua was the Crown Prince's subordinate and was on the same side as the Empress. He had also painted for her yesterday. With his painting skills that were close to the Sixth Realm, even a blind person would praise his painting. The Empress was satisfied. Seeing that his qualifications were almost enough, she could mention it to the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs and give him a promotion.

"It should be!"

Zhang Ronghua poured him a cup of tea and changed the topic." "When is

Hengzhi going to transfer?"

"The Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs has begun to go through the procedures. I have already sent someone to send your appointment recently. It should be sent down together with his transfer order. After he leaves, the burden of the Scholar Hall will fall on you alone. With your ability, you will be able to solve it. If you encounter something you can't make up your mind, don't be afraid of trouble. You must come and ask me! After all, you are a fifteen-year-old Grand Scholar of the Scholar Hall, a rank four high official, and you can already enter the court. There are many people watching you from all sides. Once they seize the opportunity, they will do everything they can to get rid of you!"

"If there's anything you can't make up your mind about, I'll definitely ask Uncle Pei for advice!"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

After chatting for a while longer, Zhang Ronghua stood up and said goodbye. He opened the door and left, then closed the door from the outside. He stopped beside Li Daoran and smiled. "Congratulations!"

"Same!"

Looking at the young face in front of him, Li Daoran sighed in his heart. He had been in the officialdom for half his life and had only achieved his current status at his current age. But what about Zhang Ronghua? She was only fifteen this year, right? Some time ago, the Crown Prince had given him a crown ceremony in advance. Now, he was in an important position. In another two days, he would be a fourth-grade high official and would be in charge of the important department of the Scholar Hall. Compared to him, all these years seemed to have been wasted.

He didn't enter Pei Caicai's hall. He had already said everything he needed to say. This time, he only brought Zhang Ronghua and took the initiative to greet him, "Let's go back."

He left the Ministry of Rites and walked towards the Scholar Hall. Li Daoran suggested, "Do you have any arrangements?"

"Yes!" Zhang Ronghua said.

"Ding Yi's grandfather sent a heaven-defying spirit herb to cure his body. He also received a reward from His Majesty, allowing him to enter the arsenal to choose a cultivation technique. He was very happy and informed the Education Bureau in advance."

Instead of hiding it, it was better to say it openly according to the script that they had discussed in advance.

As for what others thought, they could guess!

"Do you mind having one more person?"

Zhang Ronghua smiled. "Even if you didn't mention it, I would still invite you. It's more lively when there are more people drinking and listening to music." When they arrived at the Scholar Hall, the two of them separated.

Zhang Ronghua entered the library hall.. As soon as he entered the main hall, Ding Yi closed the door and asked impatiently, "Brother, why did he call you over?"

Chapter 288 - 288 Royal

He told her everything.

Ding Yi understood and guessed who the person who had secretly attacked was. Zhang Ronghua was even happier than he was when he was promoted. He laughed and said, "I knew that it was impossible for His Majesty not to express anything."

"Sigh!" Zhang Ronghua sighed helplessly and sat down.

"Being promoted is indeed a good thing, but in the future, you have to get up before dawn to attend the morning court. '

Ding Yi felt the same and said sympathetically, "'I'm sleeping soundly at this time. Just thinking about getting up from the bed is a kind of torture."

He asked back. "Brother, I think you're acting tough!" "I think so too." They looked at each other and laughed heartlessly. After playing around. Zhang Ronghua put away his smile and said, "Li Daoran will go over together tonight." "Lady, enough! She was afraid that he wouldn't be able to take it, but it was fine! I have some good babies here. When the time comes, I'll give him two." Zhang Ronghua was speechless and glared at him. He changed the topic. "I'll take out the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Art and tell you about it." "Yes." Ding Yi took out the divine ability from his bosom and placed it in front of him. His face was filled with anticipation. He had waited for this day for a long time, and he could finally cultivate it. Zhang Ronghua took the book and flipped it open. The content was profound and profound, like a heavenly book. It was difficult to understand. Even if an ordinary person obtained it, they would not be able to comprehend it if they did not have enough martial arts experience. He pointed at the first line and explained it to Ding Yi very slowly. Heaven closed a door for him and opened another door for him. Ding Yi's health was indeed terrible, not even half as good as an ordinary person's. However, he had a strong memory. Zhang Ronghua only told him once, and he remembered it. One of them was talking seriously, while the other was listening seriously. Soon, a cultivation technique and divine art were finished. "Did I miss something?" Zhang Ronghua asked." Ding Yi shook his head." Brother, you've already explained it so clearly. If I don't remember it, wouldn't I become a pig? "Is there anything you don't understand?" "Yes." Ding Yi nodded. Zhang Ronghua explained the things he didn't understand and made it easier for him to understand. An hour later. He stood up from the chair. "While there's still some time, I'll bring you to practice the Gold Thearch Heaven Burning Technique. " Ding Yi took the cultivation techniques and divine arts on the table and put them in his pocket. He was surprised."Brother, do you know how to do it now?" "It's very simple." "As if I would believe you!" Ding Yi cursed. He walked behind him, raised his palm, and placed it on top of his head. He mobilized a trace of Black Yellow True Essence, condensed it into a thread, and entered his body. He circulated it according to the circulation route of the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Art, then forcefully absorbed the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi into his body, allowing him to follow behind and refine it. With Zhang Ronghua's guidance, Ding Yi was able to learn the basics very quickly. He circulated the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Art and followed behind him three times in a row. Zhang Ronghua only withdrew his palm when he had memorized all the circulation routes. He looked at it for a while. After making sure that he didn't miss anything, he withdrew his gaze and took out the True Spirit Treasure Technique. This transformation technique was very powerful, and it was able to make the Flame Ancestor point out that it wasn't an ordinary item. Just now, he was in a hurry in the imperial palace's

arsenal, so he didn't have the time to study it in detail. Although he only had a rough glance, he was still amazed by this secret technique. Looking at it carefully, it was not a divine power, nor was it a cultivation technique. It was just a secret technique. Its power depended on the cultivator. For example, it was now at the low-grade of the yellow class. If it was thrown on the street, Zhang Ronghua would not even bother to pick it up. However, it could grow. According to the introduction, the True Spirit Treasure Technique could refine the true spirit's original heart blood. The more true spirit's original heart blood refined, the more powerful it would be. The stronger the true soul, the stronger the lifeblood of the true soul, and the more terrifying its power would be after refining it. Different from blood essence, each True Spirit only had three drops. It was harder to make them hand over than to kill them. Losing a drop of blood was not something that could be recovered in a short period of time, even with the help of spirit herbs and pills. There was one more thing that was the most exaggerated about it. In theory, the True Spirit Treasure Technique could refine the blood of the True Spirit's natal heart without limit, becoming a supreme existence that surpassed the cultivation techniques of gods and devils. However, even the senior who created it could not do this. Finally, it was mentioned that the True Spirit Treasure Technique could also refine the blood of the heart of a ferocious beast. Ferocious beasts were as powerful as true souls. After reading it once, Zhang Ronghua put it into his Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt. He had already memorized the contents recorded on it. He couldn't cultivate it now, and he didn't have the blood of the true spirit. Even though the Azure Dragon Bloodline he obtained from Shen Tianchou and the others was only blood essence. The True Spirit had a ready-made Vana Purple Cat! However, this little fellow's cultivation was not enough. If he took a drop of its heart blood, his foundation would be finished. With the blood of the heart, and refining it according to the method recorded in the True Spirit Treasure Technique, it could transform into the corresponding True Spirit. With its innate magical ability and powerful physical body, combined with his own strength, even gods would have to retreat and not dare to fight with it. Seeing that the time was almost up, he called Lu Junxiu over and asked him to send the memorials over. She didn't invite him to go to the Education Bureau to drink and listen to music. They had a good relationship, so it would be easy for him to lead them astray. It would be bad if they quarreled again..

Chapter 289: The Royal Princess of the Torch Dragon Clan

It was worth it.

Ding Yi ended his cultivation and stood up from the ground. He frowned and said, "Brother, I seem to have broken through to the first stage of the Postnatal realm. Could it be that I'm a genius?"

Zhang Ronghua rolled his eyes at him. "You've taken so many spirit herbs to nourish your body. Although most of the medicinal power has been absorbed, there will still be some left in your body. The

first time you cultivate is the best. After you cultivate a few more times, the remaining medicinal power will be digested and your cultivation speed will slow down.”

“I see! I thought I was a genius.”

He took out the Sumeru Bag from his bosom and stored the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique inside. With his internal energy, he could use the Sumeru Bag even if it was a small amount.

“Brother, you promised me before that you would go to the Education Bureau to drink and listen to music. You won’t go back on your word now, right?” Ding Yi said again.”

“Let’s go!”

The two of them left the hall.

“Lu Junxiu?” Ding Yi asked.”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and explained the situation.

“Compared to him, I’m a scumbag!” Ding Yi sighed.”

He left the courtyard.

There was a person standing at the door. It was Li Daoran. He had been waiting here for a while. When he saw them come out, he smiled and welcomed them.”Coming!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

The three of them walked side by side toward the Vermilion Bird Gate.

Li Daoran said, "Thanks to Ding Yi tonight, I'll treat you in two days when the dust settles. Qinglin, you can't refuse."

Zhang Ronghua was helpless. Everything was good in the officialdom, but he really couldn't refuse social gatherings.

At night, there was nothing else to do except drinking and listening to music.

"Alright!"

Xiao Yan entered the Vermillion Bird Gate and Ding Bo waited here for a long time. Besides him, Li Daoran's carriage was also there. He did not go over and said, "Ding Yi's carriage is big enough, you don't mind me, right?"

"What are you saying?" Ding Yi asked. The more the merrier."

After getting into his carriage, Li Daoran instructed the butler to drive behind him and rush to the Education Bureau.

The Department of Education was located in the north of the city, on Xuanwu Avenue. It was the largest and most luxurious brothel in the capital. It never lacked resources and never cooperated with outsiders. However, the girls inside were all young and beautiful. They came from aristocratic families and were well-educated. In terms of talent, they could beat other brothels. Even Heavenly Earth could not compare to them.

Other than the capital, the families of the officials who committed crimes everywhere were sent to the capital after they were arrested and handed over to the Education Bureau for unified handling. The old and weak ones were either sold to other brothels or killed. Those who stayed were all the best.

Some people joked that the Education Department was the back garden of the rich and powerful. Ordinary people could not enter no matter how rich they were. This alone blocked the vast majority of LSP.

When they arrived at the Education Bureau, the carriage stopped.

Ding Yi was a regular here. No! He was a frequent visitor to all the brothels in the capital. His carriage was iconic, and the word “D” was too big. It was difficult for others not to recognize it.

A battalion of Imperial Army soldiers stood at the entrance, responsible for the safety of the Education Bureau. The eyes of the military marquis in the lead lit up and he quickly walked up to them.

He took the small stool from Uncle Ding and placed it on the ground. He bent down, licked his face, and looked at the carriage obsequiously.

The curtain was lifted and Li Daoran walked out, followed by Ding Yi and finally Zhang Ronghua. Seeing them come down, the military marquis became even more enthusiastic. “Brother Ding, welcome home!”

“F * ck!” Ding Bao cursed.

Just now in the Scholar’s Hall, his brother had even joked that the bar had become his second home. When he had just arrived here, this guy actually said something like, ‘I’ve only come here to play a little more, so I’m welcome to come home?’

A kick!

Jun Hou didn’t dodge and took the kick honestly. He then moved his left butt closer and said fawningly, “Brother Ding, you can’t be biased.” Ding Yi was so angry that he was amused. He said snappily, “Get lost!”

“Alright!”

Face? It didn’t exist. If she could get Ding Yi’s favor, would she be afraid of less glory and wealth?

Chances were given to those who were prepared. He rolled on the ground a few times as if he didn't see the people around him. Then, he asked, "Can Brother

Ding do it?"

"..!" Ding Yi was speechless.

Uncle Ding extended his right hand and took out two ingots of silver worth ten taels.

"Take it and get lost!"

He threw the silver over.

"Thank you, Brother Ding!"

The military marquis kept the money in his pocket and rolled it to the side before stopping.

Zhang Ronghua didn't laugh. Instead, he said seriously, ""This is a talent!"

Li Daoran also agreed. To be able to put down his face in front of everyone in the hall and curry favor with a person like this was not something an ordinary person could do.

As long as such a person seized the opportunity, he would definitely be able to wield great power in the future.

Perhaps he couldn't do proper things, but he could do all sorts of crooked things.

He entered the Department of Education.

The manager was called Xiao Yueniang, a beautiful young woman. She had an official position, from the ninth rank, the lowest official position, but she was still an official. Her charm was charming, like a ripe peach. She knew how to use clothes and jewelry to embellish herself. She knew that it was best not to get it. She wore a moon-white long dress that covered her body tightly, not revealing a part of her skin. She looked very serious, like a good family. There was not a trace of incongruity, and it made people feel more impulsive. She welcomed him warmly and waved her handkerchief on Ding Yi's face. She then kept a certain distance from him."Young Master Ding, you're here! Who are these two?"

"This is my brother, Zhang Ronghua. This is Li Daoran.."

Chapter 290: The Royal Princess of the Torch Dragon Clan

Xiao Yue's mother was shocked. He was the only one in the Ding family. For this silkpants to call him brother, he either had a noble status or had something extraordinary. Even Li Daoran did not dare to be arrogant.

All these years, Ding Yi had always come alone. When had he ever brought anyone over? The fact that he could come with him showed that he wasn't a simple person. He said respectfully,""Young Master Zhang, Mister Li!" "Same old rules!" Ding Yi said.

Xiao Yue's mother personally brought them to the third floor and entered his exclusive room, which was specially reserved for him. She served the dishes first and asked when the dishes were served,""Call them over now?"

Ding Yi's face was cold and he did not give any face at all. He pointed at the dishes on the table and said,"You're using something that even pigs and dogs don't eat to fool me?"

"Weren't you always like this when you came over?"

"Just because I didn't mention it doesn't mean you can't go!"

Xiao Yue's mother understood and hurriedly apologized, "It's my fault. Please calm down and change to another table."

He clapped his hands and called over two ladies. They removed the food and wine on the table and replaced it with demon beast meat. Then, they served the First Grade Drunk spirit wine. Although it was spirit wine and the spirit energy it contained was pitifully little, it could not be compared to a precious spirit wine like the Heavenly Jade Brew. It was a specialty of the Education Bureau.

Very quickly.

A table of dishes made entirely of demon beast meat was served, along with three pots of First Grade Drunk.

With the lesson just now, Xiao Yue's mother was much more cautious this time. She asked carefully, "Young Master Ding, what are your arrangements now?"

Ding Yi was an expert in this field. Even if all the silkpants in the capital were added together, they would not be enough for him to beat.

"Let them bathe in the milk of the Heavenly Xiang Bull, then sprinkle flower petals on them. They must be fresh and clean. Don't use rouge powder."

"Please wait a moment!"

"Don't come in and disturb us without our permission!"

Xiao Yue 'niang respectfully retreated. She was suspicious in her heart. What was wrong with him? In the past, he didn't have these things. Could it be because of the other two?

After leaving the room, she closed the door and looked at the sweat that was seeping out of her palm. When Ding Yi was angry, even if he did not address her as Young Master, his powerful aura would still scare her.

In the room.

Li Daoran gave him a thumbs up and teased, "Seeing is better than hearing.

Today, I've really opened my eyes."

Ding Yi raised his head proudly and said with a smug expression, "Of course! I'm not bragging, but if you come by yourself, unless you're a Rank-2 or higher official, she won't even give a damn about you. If you want to eat, then eat. If not, then forget it! Not to mention letting the girl bathe in the milk of the heavenly fragrance cow and sprinkle fresh flower petals on it."

Li Daoran believed this!

The Jiaofang Department belonged to the Taile Division under Taichang

Temple and had a special status. Under normal circumstances, Taichang Temple would be responsible for the appointment of officials and report it to the Ministry of Personnel. However, there were special times when the Ministry of Personnel would intervene in the appointment of officials, but such situations were rare.

The money they earned did not enter the national treasury, but went directly into the internal treasury.

Because of this, even some high officials did not dare to behave atrociously here.

Zhang Ronghua had a more comprehensive view of the situation. From the contact just now, he guessed something and asked, "Did you cause trouble here before?"

Ding Yi was embarrassed. He subconsciously rubbed the back of his head, and his butt squirmed as he stammered out what had happened.

The first time he came, the Education Bureau bullied him and used his power to fool him with some defective goods. In a fit of anger, he ordered Uncle Ding to tear this place down. The Imperial Army

outside wanted to arrest him, but Uncle Ding beat them to the ground. Seeing that more and more soldiers were coming, he couldn't stop them from using the True Dragon Token. In the end, it was the Xia Emperor who scolded him. However, the officials of the Education Bureau were one after another. Including the generals who had rushed over.

After this incident, his name was completely spread throughout the capital. He was hung high on the hook. As long as he came, he would be treated like an ancestor.

Li Daoran held it in for a long time and said, "Awesome!"

Ding Yi hurriedly changed the topic and stopped talking about this. "Don't just stand there, sit down! The dishes won't taste good if they're cold." He took the wine jug and poured a cup for them, and then for himself.

"Even though First Grade Drunk is the worst among all the spirit wines, it's not something that anyone can drink just because they want to."

Zhang Ronghua took a sip. The spiritual energy contained in it was limited, but the taste was not bad. It was a little better than ordinary top-grade wine. He nodded and said, "It's passable."

They chatted while eating.

After thirty days of wine and five dishes, they were almost done eating. There was a knock on the door, and Xiao Yue's mother's voice came from outside. "Young Master Ding, the girls are ready. Come in now?" Ding Yi's eyes lit up, and his eyebrows danced with joy. "The main show is here."

He shouted outside.

"Come in."

The door was pushed open, and six clean women, all of whom were from foreign races, were carried in on stretchers covered with a thin veil. There were a total of six people, and their arms and legs were exposed, but their eyes were covered.

Xiao Yue 'niang was the last to enter. She closed the door and stopped in front of Ding Yi."Are you satisfied?"

He stood up from his chair.

Whether he was satisfied or not, he had to examine them before coming to a conclusion. He walked around them and looked at them from their faces to their feet, including their figures."It's alright."

He didn't ask Zhang Ronghua. With his brother's personality, after spending so much time with him, he knew that ordinary women wouldn't catch his eye. Even if these women were from a different race, with regional beauty, chastity sand, hot figures, and unique temperament, they wouldn't catch his eye. Ning Xue was the best example..