

East Palace 301

Chapter 301: Assassinate the Crown Prince

Looking at the sky, it was about to turn dark. He turned his gaze to his precious granddaughter.

“Hurry up and cook.”

Yang Hongling looked at the sky. She had been so focused on cultivation that she had forgotten about the important matters. She showed a cute scene and stuck out her tongue. She smiled and said, “I’ll go now.”

His steps were light and nimble as he hopped to the side of the spiritual lake. He grabbed four big fish from the air and picked some spiritual vegetables before walking towards the kitchen.

The two of them sat down in the pavilion.

Zhang Ronghua poured two cups of tea from the teapot and placed the cup in front of him. He was not in a hurry to drink the tea and asked, “You didn’t succeed?”

“Yes.” The old man did not hide anything.

After taking a sip of tea, he put down his teacup and told her about the creation of the cultivation technique.

From his narration, he knew that he wanted to create a secret art that was stronger than Jixia Learning Palace’s Sword Heart Psychic Secret Art. This was what he thought and did.

According to his philosophy, the Sword Heart Psychic could allow a person to have the combat strength of two people. Then, the cultivation technique he created would have at least three or even more powerful combat strength.

Since Sword Heart Psychic used two arms, he wanted to create more arms. It would be best if he had six arms and three heads. He had calculated that only in this way would his entire body be coordinated and perfect without any flaws. He could also use different divine powers and secret techniques.

If he had an extra head or two arms...

Firstly, one's internal strength (true essence) could not keep up. Secondly, one's soul power was too weak. Unless one was a soul master, these two points alone would eliminate a large number of people. Even if one created it, it would not be able to increase the overall strength of Destiny Academy.

The third type of imperfect body was that even if one had a head and two arms, not only would their combat strength not increase, but it would also become a fatal flaw. If one was not careful in a fight between people of the same realm, it would bring about a fatal disaster.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua was shocked. Three heads and six arms, wasn't this the prototype of three heads and six arms?

In the myths and legends of his previous life, this great divine power had a great reputation. Nezha, Yang Jian, and Sun Wukong all knew it, and they were even the best among them. They exerted the power of this great divine power to the fullest, leaving their names behind for eternity.

He had thought that the old man would at most create a secret technique similar to the Sword Heart Psychic, but he did not expect his spirit to be so strong.

If he could really create this divine power, the benefits would be enormous. First of all, he could cultivate it and have a terrifying foundation. Then, he could cultivate this great divine power and his strength would increase drastically.

"Which stage have you reached?" he asked."

The old man was quite surprised. He looked at the young man with a pair of wise eyes. He then remembered that the young man sitting in front of him was not inferior to him in talent. In fact, he was even a little stronger. At the very least, he did not know as much as Zhang Ronghua. It was so difficult to

improve his alchemy skills. Still, he could cultivate to the sixth realm of the

skill, Near-Dao. He was not only heaven-defying, but also inhuman!

With his help, this cultivation technique might be able to be created.

Suppressing the fire in his heart, he told her about the difficulties he encountered when creating this cultivation technique. "I'm in the middle of the world. A person has a head and two arms. It's already the limit, but it's not a demon. How can I have two heads and four arms under the condition of ensuring coordination and perfect balance?"

"What about external help?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

It's possible to use external objects, but these things are all priceless and can't be easily obtained. Even if you can obtain them, refining them into your body and enduring the pressure of cultivating this technique will be a huge test for your body. "

"Does the Fate Academy have a physical body cultivation technique?"

"Yes! There are still many."

You've never thought about it, actually, from the beginning of the road, you've walked the wrong way. Whether it was the Heart of the Sword connecting with the Spirit or the Great Super Power that was to be created, they were not prepared for ordinary disciples. They were tailor-made for Heaven's Favorites to increase the foundation of the school and make the strong stronger."

The old man's white eyebrows twitched at his reminder. He thought about it carefully and realized that he had really taken a wrong turn. He had taken a narrow path and gone in the wrong direction. Not only had he wasted time, but he had also not created the cultivation technique.

No!

It was not a complete waste of time. At the very least, the theory of the cultivation technique he was about to create was perfected and a feasible foundation was established. If he continued to create it, he would be able to create this great divine power.

If it was really as he thought, once this divine power was released, although it could not increase the strength of the middle and lower levels, it could increase the combat strength of the upper levels and those with powerful talents.

At that time.

The rise of high-end combat strength would also bring about the rise of Fate Academy's status. It might not be an absolute advantage over the other two academies, but it would allow them to take a step ahead and let them eat dirt from behind. In time, as long as they continued to maintain innovation and widen the gap, coupled with the Haoran Bone Setting they obtained, they would be in the lead.

He thought it through.

The old man asked tentatively, "To create this great divine power with all his might?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded heavily.

"Three heads and six arms. If the three mouths cast different sound-type secret techniques or soul-type secret techniques at the same time during a battle, and the six arms cast different divine abilities, or hold six spirit treasures, have you ever thought about how powerful they would be?" Gulp!

Even the old teacher was shocked by what he had described. Compared to Zhang Ronghua, his own ideas were too conservative and insignificant. It was really as Zhang Ronghua had said. Once he mastered it, his combat strength would definitely increase several times. The Sword Heart was connected to the spirit. In front of it, it was nothing. It was not even qualified to carry shoes..

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Although the idea was very tempting, the difficulty was not ordinary.

Although it was theoretically possible, even if he obtained the corresponding treasures, how to cultivate two heads and four arms would involve a very complicated and huge cultivation path.

Other than that, what level of physical body could one reach before they could cultivate?

Also, if he wanted to use his soul power three times or even six times at the same time, would he have to cultivate as a soul master? However, soul masters were one in a million. Only those who were born with powerful soul power could cultivate. Even if they passed, the pain brought by refining the soul was not something that ordinary people could withstand.

The two of them discussed the above three questions. They were both heaven-defying talents. Even if the old teacher's talent was not as good as Zhang Ronghua's, it was about the same.

It could only be said that as time went by, Zhang Ronghua's talent would increase by a little with each passing day. After a long period of accumulation, the old teacher would not be able to catch up.

The two smartest people were discussing together. Although it was difficult to create a heaven-defying divine power that was balanced with Righteousness, as the questions were laid out one by one, they pondered and thought hard. Although it was difficult, they were determined to move forward.

Unknowingly.

An hour passed.

Yang Hongling walked over. Seeing that the two of them were having a heated discussion, she didn't disturb them. Instead, she stood at the side and listened carefully. After a while, her eyebrows were

furrowed. She could understand every single word, but when she put them together, she couldn't understand them at all.

It was not that she was not smart enough. On the contrary, her talent was already at the level of a prodigy.

However, the two people in front of him were both more exaggerated than the other. In terms of talent alone, Zhang Ronghua could beat the old teacher. The questions they discussed were so profound that even Heaven's Favorites would be confused.

Her beautiful gem-like eyes unconsciously fell on Zhang Ronghua. She looked at the handsome face in front of her and thought of how he had patted her shoulder awlwardly. Her heart was filled with sweetness. She couldn't help but want to laugh, but she was afraid of disturbing them. She held it in.

After a while.

The old teacher stopped first. After discussing for such a long time, he had only solved a little. There were still many problems that needed to be solved later. It was far from something that could be completed in a short period of time. Otherwise, the divine power would be worthless.

Looking at Zhang Ronghua, he was more and more satisfied. He stroked his beard and greeted, "Let's go! Let's go eat."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

He stood up from the stone bench and walked towards the hall.

At this point.

Yang Hongling, who was sitting on the guest seat, filled the bowl with rice and handed it over with chopsticks.

“Thank you!” Zhang Ronghua said.

He asked.

“Where’s Little Four?”

I just gave the rice to it,” Yang Hongling said without raising her head.” It ran away with the bowl in its mouth.””

He sat in the middle.

He picked up a drumstick for the old man and another for Zhang Ronghua. He looked very natural and didn’t feel out of place at all. He lowered his head and took a bite of rice as if nothing had happened. He ate it very naturally.

Then, he looked at the old man, who seemed to have not noticed. He ate the drumstick in his bowl as if he was saying that it smelled good.

“..!”Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

She quietly ate the rice and drumstick. It was better to keep a low profile.

After dinner.

He put down his chopsticks, stood up from his chair, and said goodbye,””I’ll go back first!”

Without waiting for Yang Hongling to speak, the old man’s voice sounded first,””Little Four, send Qing Lin off!”

Little Four rushed out from the corner and brought Zhang Ronghua out.

They were the only ones left in the hall.

The old man drank a mouthful of tea and said mockingly, "Have you been charmed by him so quickly?"

"No!" Yang Hongling shook her head.

Seeing that his grandfather did not believe him, he shook his head and said it out loud. He did not hide or hide anything. He ruffled the hair by his ears, revealing two exquisite ears, and continued, "I admit that I have a good impression of him. This is not taboo at all! But it's not to the point where I like him."

"It doesn't matter if you like him or not. There are some things that I don't need to remind you about. "No matter how far your relationship has developed, Grandfather will not interfere. However, if he wants to marry you, he must enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets."

"Is his current strength not enough?" Yang Hongling was puzzled."

The old master glanced at her. After all, she was his precious granddaughter. He could not help but mention her, "Strength is only one aspect, but it is not absolute! "When he enters the Prophecy Pavilion, he will have even more power and the power he can mobilize will far exceed your imagination. With the help of my Fate Academy, the benefits he will obtain will only be even greater! You can also think of it this way. This is Grandpa's test for him."

"Boring! "

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and stood up from her chair. Her heart was filled with sweetness. Her grandfather's attitude was very clear now. He didn't object to it. On the contrary, he supported it. As long as Zhang Ronghua entered the Tianji Pavilion, he could marry her. How old was he now? At most, he was only fifteen years old, but he was already the master of the Scholar Hall, a fifth-grade official position.

In terms of methods, he was not inferior to those old foxes who had been immersed in the officialdom for many years. Even He Wenxuan was suppressed by a notch. With the support of the Crown Prince and Pei Caihua, wouldn't it be easy to be promoted?

For cultivators like them, let alone five or six years, even ten years was just a blink of an eye.

Thinking of something happy, she hummed a tune and walked out with her chopsticks.

The old master was speechless. He looked at her back as she left, and his entire body was filled with joy. Was this really just a good impression?

He shook his head.

Zhang Ronghua was someone he had taken a fancy to. He had passed the test of talent, character, and ability. The only test left was to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. After passing the test, he would become his grandson-in-law. As someone who had been through it, he understood it very well..

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Whether it was Zhang Ronghua or his precious granddaughter, they both knew what they were doing. It was fine if they were just fighting, but they would not cross the line.

Little Four sent him to the gate of the School of Fate before leaving.

Mei Changshu felt strange. In the past, every time he went out, it was Big Sister who personally sent him off. What was going on tonight? Did the two of them quarrel? If that was the case, then that was not right. Little Four represented the old teacher and had a special status. Even the Palace Master had to show some respect when he saw him. If they really broke up, he would not send him off. He could not figure it out and asked curiously, Senior Brother, where's Eldest Senior Sister?"

Zhang Ronghua grinned. Under his puzzled gaze, he patted the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt on his waist with his right hand and took out the shelf with the candied haws. There was still half of it left. He stuffed it into his hand and said with a smile, "This is for you."

He waved his hand and left with a confident back view.

Looking at the candied haws in his hand, Mei Changshu was dumbfounded. He wanted to refuse, but Zhang Ronghua walked away completely. Seeing that the surrounding junior brothers were avoiding their gazes and even retreating, he laughed evilly. "Come here! Divide them up."

After the morning court session, the prince studied with his father for two hours in the royal study. He dealt with the memorials and balanced the relationship between the various forces. He suppressed those who were suppressed and promoted those who were promoted. He grasped one of the limits and demonstrated the power of an emperor. He only left after lunch.

He hadn't seen Ji Xueyan for a while. Both he and Ji Xueyan had been very busy recently. They didn't have the time to meet even if they wanted to.

He asked Qing 'er to prepare a carriage and gifts before heading to the Grand Tutor Manor.

First, he wanted to build up their relationship. Second, he wanted to pay a visit to the Grand Tutor, sending a clear political signal to the outside world that the marriage between the Eastern Palace and the Grand Tutor's Residence would not be interrupted and would proceed as scheduled.

At this point.

Knowing that the Crown Prince was coming, Uncle Zhong sent someone to

Jixia Learning Palace to send a message to Ji Xueyan. For some reason, Ji Xueyan was very resistant to seeing him, but she could not show it, let alone say it. She did not even have the chance to delay it.

They were now under the spotlight. No matter what they did, they would be magnified countless times. If she delayed, no matter how good the excuse was, the signal would change in the eyes of others.

He sighed helplessly and put away all his thoughts. He put down the things at hand and sat in the carriage back to the Grand Tutor's Mansion. Coincidentally, the Crown Prince had just arrived and the two of them met at the door.

Ji Xueyan didn't know how she managed to survive the entire afternoon. She felt that this moment was especially long and unbearable. She thought that the Crown Prince would leave at night, but she didn't expect her father to ask her to stay for dinner. She had no choice.

After dinner, she was extremely reluctant. However, in her position, there were some things that she could not do. She personally sent the Crown Prince out of the manor until he left in a carriage escorted by the Flood Dragon Guards.

Returning to her room, she ordered Yue Ya to prepare a hot bath. She wanted to take advantage of this time to calm down.

On the street.

The carriage was drawn by eight Divine Heavenly Dragons, and it emitted a golden light in the night. It was gentle and gentle, dispelling the darkness as it

rushed forward. It was even more effective than lanterns.

Zheng Fugui wasn't around, so he was on leave. Sima led a group of Flood Dragon Guards to protect him as he returned to the Eastern Palace.

In the carriage.

The Crown Prince sat on a soft couch and ate a ginseng fruit as he listened to the news reported by Qing'er. After she finished, he said, ""In that case, Zheng Shan still didn't agree?"

"It's very fierce!"

The Crown Prince smiled and took another bite of the ginseng fruit, causing a large amount of water to splash out. Seeing this, Qing 'Er hurriedly took out a handkerchief and handed it over. She took the handkerchief and wiped the water off her face. With victory in her grasp, she said, "Qing Lin has made his move."

"This servant heard the news, but I haven't heard of it!"

"Divine Sense Voice Transmission."

Qing 'Er understood. If she guessed it, then she guessed it. If she couldn't guess it, then she couldn't guess it. However, she still didn't understand. Zheng Fugui and Xiao Mi were dating. Even if they had the relationship of Eunuch Xiao, why would His Highness help? He asked the question in his heart.

"Learn it yourself!"

"Because of Qing Lin?"

The Crown Prince nodded and explained the matter.

Zhang Ronghua had known about this matter a long time ago. Since he didn't object, it meant that he agreed. To win someone over, not only did one have to reward him, but one also had to consider the details, including the people around him. The Crown Prince had been doing the same during this period of time, wanting to completely tie him to his boat. There was no other reason. The potential that Zhang Ronghua had displayed was too great, which led to the scene of Zheng Fugui taking a break.

"Aren't you too good to him?" Qing Er sighed."

"Li Daoran will be transferred away soon. He will be transferred to Changping County as the county governor."

"It can't be, right? There were so many forces, and there were many big shots. How did this position fall into Pei Caicai's hands? It would be impossible for him, the Minister of Rites, to take down such a hot potato unless he had the help of a powerful external force!"

The Crown Prince did not answer and continued, "I also heard that Pei Caihua has already proposed to the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs to promote Qing Lin to the rank of Grand Scholar and manage the Hall of Scholars. This way, he can enter the court."

Gulp!

Qing 'Er realized that her brain was not enough. The news before her was too big, so big that she could not digest it for a while. Thinking of Zhang Ronghua's age, a fifteen-year-old lower fourth-grade official, and managing such an important department in the Scholar Hall, this, this... There were no words to describe it..

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After a long while, he finally managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Is he qualified enough?!"

"Enough!" The Crown Prince smiled even more happily.

"If Grand Secretary Cui and He Wenxuan were to know that they've given their qualifications to help Qing Lin get promoted, their expressions would be very interesting. No, the appointment document from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs would be sent to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets in a day or two and then handed over to his father. At that time, he would know what their expressions were."

Qing 'Er understood. Zhang Ronghua had shown great potential. No wonder His Highness would try to rope him in at all costs.

He pondered for a moment and thought about Zhang Ronghua's interpersonal relationships, but he still couldn't guess who it was. He shook his head and said truthfully, "This servant can't guess!"

The Crown Prince finished the remaining Ginseng Fruit in his hand and threw the core into the trash can. He stopped smiling and said with a serious expression, "I can't think of anyone who helped Pei Caicai. I feel like there's some connection between the two."

"Why don't we find a chance to ask him?"

The Crown Prince shook his head. Qing'er understood. This matter was still kept a secret. Before it was decided, even if it was a 90% certainty, as long as the appointment documents weren't issued, there was a possibility that something unexpected might happen.

If Zhang Ronghua wanted to tell them, he would naturally tell them. He would probably think the same as they did. He would only inform His Highness after the dust settled and the matter was set in stone.

The Crown Prince yawned. He had gone to court in the morning, studied government affairs, and was a guest at the Grand Tutor's Residence. After a day, he was already tired. He instructed, "I'll rest for a while."

Lying on the soft mattress, Qing'er got up and covered him with a blanket. Then, she tidied up the corner of his back so that he wouldn't be exposed to the wind.

Before she could sit down, something happened.

On the silent road, a black fog rose without warning, blocking their vision. It enveloped the chariot and the Flood Dragon Guards. It was as dark as ink, and they could not see each other even if they were close by.

A thick demonic aura rushed out, emitting a supreme might as it whistled. It made the surrounding air feel as if it had fallen into a cold cave. The entire body was cold, and a bloodthirsty and murderous atmosphere spread and swept over.

Seeing this, the leader Sima reacted quickly and ordered loudly, "Set up the Myriad Sword Formation!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

The 500 Flood Dragon Guards quickly moved. They drew their Flood Dragon

Swords and set up a sword formation according to the position of the Universal Sword Formation. They merged their strength into the sword formation and increased their strength by 12 times.

The sword formation rotated and protected the carriage. It formed a terrifying sword qi that dispersed the surrounding black fog, leaving only a little light.

In the darkness.

The demons hiding in the surroundings did not expect the Dragon Guards to have such a powerful sword array. It could even block their innate divine powers and break a corner of it without being corroded.

However, this was far from enough.

There was no nonsense. Assassinating the Crown Prince was a matter of great

importance. They had to complete it in the shortest and fastest time before leaving. Otherwise, if they were delayed for too long, the ones who would die would be them!

The demons that were hiding in the dark rushed up like a swarm of bees. There were a total of ten of them. As soon as they appeared, they transformed into their true forms. They were all flood dragons of the fire attribute. Their cultivation levels were different. The lowest was in the grandmaster realm. With their powerful physical bodies and terrifying innate abilities, they fought against the Universal Sword Formation.

Although they were few in number, their cultivation was terrifying. No matter how the Flood Dragon Guards tried to resist, they were still far behind.

In the carriage.

The Crown Prince, who had just laid down, immediately sat up on the soft couch after hearing the commotion outside. Qing 'er went forward and draped a coat over him.

Through the curtain, he watched the battle outside. Facing the ten powerful fire flood dragons, even though the Dragon Guards were elites and had the help of the Universal Sword Formation, they had not grown up yet. They were still far from the giants like the True Dragon Palace. They had reached their limits and were about to be defeated.

A cold light flashed in his eyes as he shot out two killing intents. He was calm and composed as he speculated who wanted to kill him. He still dared to return to the Eastern Palace. Could it be that he didn't know how serious the consequences would be if this matter was exposed?

He pondered for a while!

He couldn't figure it out. There were many enemies. Once he fell, too many people would benefit. First, it would be the princes. If they fought for the position of the Crown Prince, everyone would have the chance to become the next him. Second, it would be his political enemies. If he fell, his ruling philosophy would stop here. A new Crown Prince would take over, and it would be a new set of executive philosophy. The room for manipulation would be far greater than now.

But this was a bad move!

Once they were exposed, they would become a rat on the street and become the target of everyone's shouting and killing. Even the heavens would not be able to protect them, and even their own people would be disgusted. They were not forced into a dead end, so they would not break the rules and cause trouble for themselves!

Except for them.

The Crown Princess could not figure out if the two wanted her life on the ground, and they had even used the hands of the fiendish demons. It was even the more powerful fire wyrm among the fiendish demons. It seemed like they were from the same race.

“How dare they try to assassinate you so brazenly!” Qing ‘Er said angrily. This servant will call for help now.”

The Crown Prince shook his head.”There’s still some distance from here to the Eastern Palace. The patrolling soldiers have just passed by. Even if we call them over, the battle will be over.”

“As long as this servant is still breathing, no demon can harm you!”

“Continue watching!”

Looking at the Crown Prince’s confident eyes, Qing ‘er’s slightly flustered heart suddenly calmed down. Since His Highness said so, he must have a backup plan.

As the battle became more and more intense, countless sword qi shot out from the Myriad Sword Formation and collided with the fire wrym’s body and innate divine power, sending out huge waves of qi..

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Every time they clashed, there were casualties on the side of the Flood Dragon Guards. However, they were all soldiers, and their orders were like mountains. They valued their lives more than their own. No matter how serious their injuries were, as long as they were still breathing, they would hold on until the last moment.

Fortunately, Zhang Ronghua had created the Universal Sword Array. Otherwise, they would have been defeated by the ten Fire Drakes.

No matter how intense the battle was, not only did the black fog not decrease, but it also became thicker and thicker. It even blocked the fluctuations of the battle and prevented them from spreading.

The Crown Prince sighed.” As expected of his creation. With just one sword formation, he has increased the strength of the Flood Dragon Guards by so much.”

Qing ‘Er opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but she closed her mouth again.

Suddenly.

The Crown Prince raised his head and looked to his left. A powerful demonic aura shot up into the sky like the sun. It did not hide at all and locked onto the carriage. A huge pressure pressed down domineeringly. It did not hide at all and released a monstrous killing intent. It was enough to explain everything. It wanted to get rid of him.

He narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, Is he here?”

The Green Girl hurriedly drew her sword and waited. The Crown Prince ordered,””Retreat! You are not his match.’

“What about your safety?

“I have arrangements! ”

After hesitating for a moment, Qing er still chose to believe him. His Highness wouldn’t joke about such a big matter. Although he had retreated, he was still standing by his side. If the situation turned bad, he would risk his life to stand in front of the Crown Prince.

As they got closer and closer to the carriage, the Flood Dragon Guards looked at the old man in front of them. His entire body emitted a huge aura. Just the pressure alone made it impossible for them to advance, but they could not retreat. Once they retreated, they would expose the Crown Prince. Even if they died, they would not be able to atone for their crimes!

Disregarding everything and risking his life, he roared, “Kill them!”

The Myriad Sword Formation was activated, forming a huge long sword that contained shocking destructive power. Ordinary martial grandmasters did not dare to block it and slashed down like a hot knife through butter.

Seeing that they were getting closer and closer, the old man revealed a mocking expression as if he was looking at a clown.

With a casual wave of his sleeve, azure light rushed out and transformed into a supreme power that simply and brutally broke the sword. With another wave, the azure light hit their bodies this time, sending all the Flood Dragon Guards in front of them flying. They forcefully carved out a bloody path and appeared in front of the carriage.

The old man's face was filled with pride, and his amiable face was filled with malevolence. The veins on his forehead bulged. He had never been so excited and crazy before, killing the Crown Prince of the Great Xia Dynasty! His right hand transformed into a claw as dragon scales manifested, enveloping his entire arm. Flames surrounded his arm, containing a terrifying might as he grabbed out from the window, wanting to kill the Crown Prince and Qing er.

At the critical moment.

The Green Girl attacked with all her might, trying her best to block the incoming dragon claw.

She stabbed the crown prince with her sword. A golden light flashed and exploded from the crown prince's body. It was so stimulating that she couldn't open her eyes. Subconsciously, she raised her hand to block. A golden figure rushed out from the crown prince's shadow. With a tap of her finger, she easily blocked the dragon claw. At the same time, a huge force came out from her finger and landed on the old man's body through the dragon claw. He was seriously injured and spat out a blood arrow before falling to the ground.

Looking in the direction of the carriage, the old man was shocked. He did not expect such a powerful figure to be hidden inside!

He couldn't even block one move. Thinking of this, he was scared out of his wits. How could he dare to stay any longer? He crawled up from the ground with difficulty and dragged his heavily injured body. He used a secret technique and rushed into the darkness with a demonic wind.

The attack had severely injured him. The golden shadow flashed and entered the Crown Princess 'shadow again. The golden light in the carriage also dissipated, as if the scene just now had never happened.

The Green Girl opened her eyes and asked anxiously, ""Your Highness, are you alright?"

The Crown Prince shook his head calmly."

Ever since the incident with the Tenth Prince, he had been very careful. Whenever he went out, he would use his hidden trump card. Although there was a risk of being exposed, it was better to be safe.

Just like what happened tonight, if he had not been careful, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

On the other side.

Zhang Ronghua was on his way back. After a few more streets, he would reach Vermilion Bird Avenue, which was not far from his home. Suddenly, he stopped and looked at the street in front of him. It was not far away. He could sense that the Eastern Palace troops were surrounded by demons and trapped by the black fog. Even though they had used the Universal Sword Formation, these fire dragons were too powerful and much stronger than the Flood Dragon Guards. They could not resist at all. In a short period of time, many people were killed or injured.

He didn't have time to think about it and rushed forward at his maximum speed.

Just as he arrived, he saw the old man making his move. His right hand transformed into a dragon claw and he extended it through the window, wanting to kill the Crown Prince and Qing'er.

He saw it. With his cultivation, it was really easy for him to save her!

Just as he was about to make a move to stop the old man, he saw an unexpected scene. A golden figure rushed out from the Crown Prince's shadow. With a light finger, the old man was forced back and even severely injured.

Zhang Ronghua could sense that the golden figure was a woman, but he couldn't sense it clearly due to the carriage and the lack of Spiritual Perception.

Perhaps sensing his arrival, the golden figure returned to the Crown Prince's shadow after the attack.

The battle continued and did not stop because of the old man's retreat. In other words, the Fire Flood Dragons wanted to leave, but the Flood Dragon Guards refused to let them go. They could only fight passively..

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He retracted his thoughts and suppressed the doubts in his heart. Now was not the time to think about these things. The most important thing now was to deal with the ten fire drakes.

He took a step forward and quickly rushed forward.

He took out the Golden Dragon Sword and heavily injured them all. He then ordered the Flood Dragon Guards to take them down.

The entire process was very fast. From the moment Zhang Ronghua attacked to the end of the battle, it took less than ten breaths.

Putting away the Golden Dragon Sword, he walked to the carriage and asked with concern, ""Your Highness, are you alright?"

The curtains were pulled open, revealing the Crown Prince's face. His expression was calm and did not show any signs of panic."I'm fine!" He instructed.

"He has been severely injured. Go and capture him. I will wait for you in the Eastern Palace."

"Yes!" Zhang Ronghua agreed.

Qing 'er was in charge of this place. Her current mission was to capture the old man who had escaped. She circulated her movement technique and chased after him along the traces of blood left behind by the old man.

Inside the car.

"Go down and deal with it.""

The Green Girl responded and got down from the carriage. She directed the scene, treated the wounded, and arranged the funeral of the dead.

In the car.

Golden light rushed out from the Crown Prince's shadow and sealed the carriage. A barrier was set up so that no one outside could hear it. "I might have been discovered by him," said the golden shadow."

"Are you sure?" The Crown Prince frowned, his expression solemn."

Jin Ying knew what he wanted to say. With her cultivation, how could Zhang Ronghua find out? "From the looks of his attack just now, he killed the ten-headed fire drake so cleanly. The cultivation he revealed was at the first tier of the grandmaster realm. However, he only appeared to be at the seventh tier of the grandmaster realm. My intuition tells me that he might have hidden it even deeper!"

"I know that he is hiding his cultivation! "I've also guessed that his true strength is between the first and second levels of the martial grandmaster realm, but he hid it even deeper. Are you mistaken? How old is

he? Not long ago, I gave him a crown ceremony in advance. He's only fifteen at most. Have you ever seen a fifteen-year-old Celestial Realm?"

The golden shadow was silent. He asked himself if he was wrong.

The Crown Prince's voice rang out again." Let's put this matter aside for now.

Once we reach the Eastern Palace, with his ability, he will bring her back soon. Be careful. In the meantime, leave my shadow first.""

The golden shadow agreed.

In order to get rid of the pursuers behind him, the old man used a secret technique all the way. He didn't dare to stop at all. He changed his direction and erased the traces left behind. He ran towards a place where people were rarely seen, just to escape.

"Where do you plan to go?"

At this moment, a cold voice rang out. A golden light flashed and rushed up from behind, blocking his way.

Looking at the person who came, the old man slammed on the brakes and stopped in a hurry.

Enduring his heavy injuries, he sized up Zhang Ronghua. When he saw that Zhang Ronghua was only at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm, he felt relieved. He was a half-step Celestial Being. Even if he was severely injured by the Crown Prince's men, he would still be able to fight as long as the other party did not have the cultivation of a great grandmaster.

He calmed down and spoke arrogantly, not taking Zhang Ronghua seriously."You, a junior, dare to stop me?"

Zhang Ronghua smiled meaningfully. He was another person who was mesmerized by his own illusion. He asked, "Who are you?"

"The dead don't need to know too much!" The old man said disdainfully.

He formed a seal with his hands and used his innate ability. A fiery red spirit light rushed out from his back and transformed into a fire dragon. It opened its mouth and rushed toward Zhang Ronghua at lightning speed, wanting to swallow him.

He had already used the combat strength of a first-tier martial grandmaster just now. He could no longer pretend, at least in front of the Crown Prince. Fortunately, he did not pretend anymore. He took out the Golden Dragon Sword and used the power of a Numinous Treasure to slash the fire vvyrm.

If it was at its peak, the power of this sword alone would not be enough to destroy it. However, the old man was seriously injured. Facing the combination of a first-tier martial grandmaster and the Golden Dragon Sword, he was not a match at all.

With just one move, he had broken his innate divine ability.

Looking at the strength he displayed, his old eyes were about to pop out. He was actually a first-tier Great Grandmaster and had the help of a Numinous Treasure. Before he could react, Zhang Ronghua had arrived in front of him. With a flash of sword light, he ruthlessly took out his demon core.

"Ah!"

The demon core flew out, and the old man screamed in pain. He almost fainted.

Without the demon core, he was like a toothless tiger. His cultivation was crippled, and he could not even use his strong body. His combat strength was pitifully weak.

Zhang Ronghua grabbed the air and put away the demon core and the Golden Dragon Sword. He stepped on his chest and asked,""Who ordered you to assassinate His Highness?"

"Who do you think is qualified to order our Fire Drake Clan around?" the old man asked proudly."

Zhang Ronghua frowned. The Fire Drake Clan? He remembered that he had helped Yang Hongling find a fire-type spiritual item on the Flaming Mountain and had killed the Fire Drake Clan's First Elder. Looking at this person in front of him, could it be that he was from the same clan? "Is there someone missing from your clan recently?"

"How did you know?"

This confirmed his guess. The fire drake he killed was their First Elder.

"What is your status in the Fire Drake clan?"

"Second Elder!"

"Other than you guys, are there other monsters in Beijing?"

The Second Elder subconsciously blew his nose and glared at him. He snorted coldly, 'Who are you calling a monster?"

Bang!

What answered him was Zhang Ronghua's vicious kick, sending him flying. He spat out an arrow of blood as he flew backward. He only stopped when he hit the corner of the wall. Only then did he realize that he was a prisoner..

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It stopped in front of him.

"There's more?" Zhang Ronghua narrowed his eyes and asked."

"No, no more!"

"His Highness has no enmity with your Fire Wyrms. Have your heads been kicked by a donkey? Taking such a huge risk, he wasn't afraid that the True

Dragon Palace would send experts to kill him."

The Second Elder was furious again. He even forgot about the heart-wrenching wound on his chest. "Do you think we want to? The higher-ups have given us a death order to send experts to the capital to avenge the Shen family!" "The Shen family in Anzhou?" "Who else could it be? Their ancestor was lucky enough to obtain the favor of Lord Azure Dragon. Later on, he gave birth to a son who inherited a portion of the Azure Dragon's bloodline, and thus the Shen family's origin. After so many years, the Shen family's ancestor died in an accident. Only Lord Azure Dragon is still alive, but she is also in seclusion. Some time ago, Shen Tianchou sent someone to find her and asked her to help, but she could not get away. Moreover, her relationship with the Fire Wyrms had already faded, so she ordered our Fire Wyrms to take action. The news came and went. When we arrived, Shen Tianchou and the others were all dead. After some inquiries, we found out that it was the Crown Prince who did it, so we wanted to get rid of him and leave quickly." "What's her name?" "Qing Qiushui!" "Why did your Fire Drake Clan submit to her?" The Second Elder hesitated, as if there was a fish bone stuck in his throat. He struggled for a long time but could not say anything. Seeing Zhang Ronghua's eyes turn cold, he finally stammered out what had happened. From his mouth, they learned that their previous generation's clan leader was captured by Qing Qiushui, and then the entire Fire Drake Clan was controlled and submitted to the True Spirit, and the True Dragon. This was not shameful. On the contrary, they were proud to be able to recognize their ancestors and return to their clan. They could also rely on a powerful backer and live under the banner of the Azure Dragon. These years, they had lived a good life. After listening, Zhang Ronghua was convinced. Dragons were naturally lascivious. Seeing them today was an eye-opener. After figuring out everything, he had originally wanted to kill him, but the Crown Prince had asked for him to be brought back alive. He kicked the Second Elder roughly and knocked him out. Grabbing his neck, he rushed toward the Eastern Palace. At this point. Seeing that he had returned, the Dragon Guards at the door hurriedly bowed. The leader, Sima Zai, said, "His Highness asked you to go directly to the Xuanhe Hall after you arrived!" Zhang Ronghua nodded and carried the man into the Eastern Palace. When he reached the rear hall, he called for two Flood Dragon Guards and asked them to take the Second Elder away. Then, he walked toward the Xuanhe Hall alone. When he arrived at the entrance, Qing'er stood guard there, as though she was waiting for him. She nodded her head as a form of greeting before pushing open the door and walking in. Following behind her, they entered the palace. Qing'er closed the door behind her. Zhang Ronghua took a few steps forward and stopped in the hall. He bowed and said, "Greetings, Your Highness!" The Crown Prince pointed to the chair on the left. He walked over and sat down on the chair. Shuang'er poured a cup of spiritual tea and placed it in front of

him. Zhang Ronghua didn't immediately take his teacup to drink tea. The matter was in order. The Crown Prince was waiting here. Even if he had returned, which meant that the matter had been resolved, he still had to say what needed to be said. He would drink tea after reporting. He told her everything about the Second Elder, including the scene where the Fire Drake Clan was ordered by Qing Qiushui to go to the capital to avenge the Shen family of An Province. After listening. The Crown Prince looked at Qing 'er and ordered," Send a message to the True Dragon Palace. Tell them that I was assassinated by the Second Elder of the Fire Drake Clan on my way back from the Grand Tutor's Residence. Give them two days to resolve this matter!" "This servant will do it now!" He quickly left the hall and closed the door. He called someone over and asked him to pass on the Crown Prince's orders to the True Dragon Palace. After that, he returned. Zhang Ronghua had also figured out the reason for his assassination. It turned out that he had gone to visit the Grand Tutor and stayed there for the entire afternoon and had dinner. Only then did the Fire Wurm Race find an opening. The two of them had a tacit understanding. One did not ask him about hiding his cultivation, and the other did not mention the golden shadow. It was as if they did not know. Zhang Ronghua held the teacup in his hand and the lid of the tea cup. Ripples appeared on the surface of the tea. He took the opportunity to drink the tea. He wanted to test the golden shadow's strength. After pondering for a while, he made a decision. Although it was a little dangerous, as long as he was careful with his cultivation, it would be difficult for the golden shadow to discover him. If he didn't get to the bottom of this matter, it would always be like a fish bone stuck in his throat. He calmly cast his Spirit Clear Eyes and did not look at the Crown Prince. He was protected by the fate of the Great Xia Dynasty. He held his teacup and took a sip of tea before looking at his shadow. In front of a sixth level cultivator, Ling Qing Ming would be able to detect anything unusual in the shadow. However, the shadow seemed normal and didn't seem like it was hiding someone. He guessed that he knew that he was going to check it out, so he asked the golden shadow to hide first. The possibility of that was very high. He put away Ling Qing's clear eyes and continued drinking tea. He only put down the teacup when he was halfway through drinking. The Crown Prince changed the topic and didn't mention his promotion. Instead, he chatted about his daily life and casually asked, ""How are Fugui and Xiao Mi now?" "Difficult!" Zhang Ronghua said truthfully. "I have already given him some advice. We will see the results after some time." "If you step forward, this matter will most likely be settled. After a period of time, you will be able to hug the beauty back.."

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They chatted for a while.

Zhang Ronghua stood up and bade farewell. The crown prince rewarded him with some spirit fruits and five flasks of Heavenly Jade Wine, and asked Shuang 'er to send him out of the Eastern Palace.

The door closed.

Qing 'Er became even more suspicious. Just now, she secretly used the Heavenly Eye Technique to check on Zhang Ronghua. In the end, he was still at the seventh tier of the grandmaster realm, which did not match the strength of the great grandmaster he had displayed on the street. She shook her head and said, "This servant can't see through it!"

The Crown Prince recalled the golden shadow's words and secretly guessed, could he really be in the Heaven Tier? He felt that it was too exaggerated. He had come from the Imperial Army, had no resources, no background, and no good cultivation techniques. He had only been able to bring him to the Imperial Palace after he had shown enough potential in the Eastern Palace. He had only been able to enter the Imperial Palace's arsenal and obtain the Black Yellow Heaven-Opening Art. Otherwise, he would have had no chance at all.

Moreover, his age was obvious. Even Ji Xueyan and the others were only martial grandmasters and had yet to break through to the Celestial Realm. No matter how powerful his talent was, he could not be stronger than Ji Xueyan and the others, right? After pondering for a moment, he voiced his guess. "It's very likely that he's trained in some kind of brilliant Qi Restraining Technique." After leaving the Eastern Palace, Zhang Ronghua walked on the streets. As the bright moonlight shone down, he narrowed his eyes and pondered. Just now, Qing 'er had secretly used an eye technique to check on him. With his strength, how could he not have noticed it? It was just that he did not show it. Was this the Crown Prince's intention? Or was it her own idea? Or both? Or rather... The Crown Prince knew from the beginning that he was hiding his true strength, but he did not ask. If he wanted to deal with the Fire Drake clan today, his cultivation was too low to be decisive. He could only use the Golden Dragon Sword and his cultivation at the first level of the Great Grandmaster Realm. Even if he caught the Second Elder, he was injured by the Crown Prince's men. Even if he interrogated him, the result was the same. He was only at the first level of the Great Grandmaster Realm and had no other information. Although they had exposed a little, it was not a big deal. Everyone knew very well that this day would come sooner or later. However, he had also gained a lot. He had accidentally discovered the Crown Prince's hidden strength, which could easily injure a half-step Celestial Being. This strength was not simple. Combined with the information he had received previously, the Crown Prince's hidden power was probably very deep. Only he knew how deep it was. A new doubt appeared. He was clearly so powerful, so why didn't he use it? Was he afraid of the Xia Emperor? From their recent contact and the matter with the Sixth Prince, no matter what he did to the outside world, when it came to his own child, even if he was involved in the ruthlessness of the imperial family, he still valued kinship very much in his heart. He made him the Crown Prince, expanded the Flood Dragon Guards, allowed the Crown Prince to come into contact with the government, and learned government affairs from him. All these signs showed that he was being nurtured as the next Human Emperor. Since that was the case, why did the Crown Prince still secretly nurture his forces? And hid it so deeply? Other than him, did the Xia Emperor or anyone else know? Or perhaps he wasn't guarding against the Xia Emperor, but against someone. With his status and the power of the Empress, after the marriage, with the Grand Tutor Residence, the three of them would join forces. With such a huge force, was there still anything that he was afraid of? The more he thought about it, the more confused he became. There was limited information, and he could not guess based on the scattered bits and pieces in front of him. He shook his head. He didn't think about it. As his status

increased, the power he controlled increased. Sooner or later, he would find out everything hidden in the dark. Returning to the home of the Vermillion Bird Lane Just as he arrived at the backyard, Uncle Shi was sitting at the door waiting for him. It was already so late and he was still not asleep. It seemed like something had happened. Seeing him come, he took out a letter and quickly walked forward. He handed the letter over and explained, "You weren't around in the afternoon. A young man called Shen Ming came in a carriage and asked this old servant to pass tms letter to you: "It's getting late. Go and rest!" "You should sleep early too." After entering the hall, he closed the door and lit the candle. He opened the envelope and took out the letter inside to read. The letter said that Shen Ming's family and Yin Shanshan's family had sold their businesses under Pei Caicai's arrangements and had left the capital. They had specially written to thank him. After reading the letter, he pinched it with his palm and crushed it with a powerful force. Zhang Ronghua smiled. Pei Cai had kept his promise and had not broken his promise. He had promised Zhang Ronghua that he would be in charge of the rest of the matters. Zhang Ronghua did not expect Pei Cai to be so thoughtful. From this, it was no wonder that he could climb to the high position of Minister of Rites with his own ability without the support of any faction. It was not without reason. He got up from the chair and sat down on the bed, circulating the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique to cultivate. The next day. He got up early and stood by the lake to practice the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, the Sky-Trampling Secret Skill, and the True Spirit Treasure Technique. He practiced it three times in a row before stopping. Purple Cat continued to practice. The wind blew and the thunder struck. He practiced for four hours every day until he had mastered the Mountain River World Suppression Fist. After four hours, he would continue to cultivate the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique. When he mastered it, he could leave. This was a hard rule set by Zhang Ronghua. There was no room for bargaining. The cat could only go all out and cultivate with all its might. After washing up, she changed into a clean set of black clothes and sat in the lobby to eat breakfast. After eating. Uncle Shi drove the carriage towards the Vermillion Bird Gate. In the carriage, Zhang Ronghua was calculating. It had been two days since Pei Caicai met him and warned him that he needed to be promoted.. There should be news today, right?

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The carriage stopped a thousand feet away from the Vermilion Bird Gate.

After getting out of the car, she told Uncle Shi not to pick her up at night. If the appointment from the Ministry of Personnel Affairs was issued today, Li Daoran's appointment would be issued as well. They would have to have dinner together at night, and they would probably have to drink and listen to music again. She did not know how long it would take.

Ding Yi stood at the door. When he saw him, he waved his hand and said, ""Brother!"

His voice was very loud. The officials who came and went subconsciously turned their heads to look. He acted as if he did not see it and quickly came forward to welcome him.

Looking at the expression on his face, Zhang Ronghua understood. It seemed that he had something to say, but there were too many people here.

After entering the palace, he walked towards the Scholar's Hall.

Zhang Ronghua knew what he was referring to. Zhu Yue's matter, the royal bloodline of the Candle Dragon clan, and the secret imprisonment. It was obvious that this matter was of great importance.

Only they could snatch food from the tiger's mouth. If it were anyone else, they would have been captured at that time.

"Is there anything else?"

Ding Yi nodded and his serious expression disappeared. He smiled in a relaxed manner, "He said that the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique is a fire-attribute cultivation technique that focuses on the balance of yin and yang. He has already informed the Education Bureau that if I go over in the future, I will be given a 50% discount." "..." Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

He asked.

"When did you and Li Daoran leave?"

Of course, it was dawn. When he came out, he still had two dark circles under his eyes. He probably hadn't slept all night. As he walked, he rubbed his waist and said that they were too rude and didn't know how to respect the old and love the young at all."

As they spoke, they arrived at the Scholar's Hall.

The two of them did not continue chatting. They entered and arrived at the library. Lu Junxiu was guarding the door. When he saw them, he jogged over and stopped in front of the two of them. He greeted them respectfully, "Sir, you're here!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

Lu Junxiu quickly opened the door and made way for him. He waited for him to enter and poured two cups of tea. He placed them in front of them and waited respectfully at the side.

"Su Changhe and the others are acting strangely?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Not at the moment! Your subordinate has already followed your instructions and sent people to keep an eye on them in secret. If there's anything unusual about them, they won't be able to hide it from us."

"Is He Wenxuan here?"

"He didn't come yesterday, but it's been a few days. The storm at Xuanwei School has subsided. Looking at the time, he should be on duty at the Tianji Pavilion today!"

"Continue to keep an eye on them. Report immediately if there's any news."

"This subordinate will go now!"

Lu Junxiu bowed and retreated, then closed the door from the outside.

"Brother, you didn't come yesterday, so the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets didn't send any more memorials over."

Zhang Ronghua had just picked up his teacup, but the tea had already turned cold. He stopped when he heard that. He was thinking about a lot of things, and Ding Yi's unintentional words revealed a lot of information.

The memorial from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs had probably been sent to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, which was why such a scene had happened.

“Brother, what’s wrong?”

“Good news!” Zhang Ronghua smiled mysteriously and didn’t say anything.

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

He Wenxuan had planned to stay at home for a few more days. The pain in his butt had subsided with the help of the spirit herbs, and he had fully recovered. However, Grand Secretary Cui had sent a message to him last night, telling him to crawl to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. If he couldn’t make it, he would send someone to carry him on a stretcher.

Upon hearing this.

With He Wenxuan’s keen sense of politics, he immediately guessed that something had happened. He asked the messenger what had happened, but the messenger didn’t know. After thinking about it, he decided that he could ignore anyone’s orders, but not Grand Secretary Cui. He made his way to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

Feng Youwei seemed to have known that He Wenxuan would come over, so he came up to him from afar and entered the office hall. As soon as He Wenxuan sat down, he asked with a cold face, “What happened in the two days I was away?”

“You don’t know?”

He Wenxuan glanced at him coldly and said in an even colder tone, “If I knew, what use would I have for you?”

Feng Youwei immediately apologized. Just as he was about to explain the matter, a knock on the door interrupted him. The other party’s voice came from outside, “Lord He, the pavilion elder wants you to go over now!”

Feng Youwei hurriedly stepped forward and opened the door of the hall. He Wenxuan walked out and looked at the counselor in front of him. He asked in a deep voice, "Now?"

'Yes!'

He Wenxuan didn't know what was going on, but he panicked even more. He had just arrived and hadn't even sat down yet, but Grand Secretary Cui had already sent someone to call him over. Something big must have happened!

With a cold face, he hastened his steps toward Grand Secretary Cui's office.

At this point, he reached out his hand and knocked on the door. His expression had also changed. He was no longer cold and scary. Instead, he had the authority of an official. His smile was very natural and fawning. "Cui Lao, are you inside?"

"Come in!"

Hearing those emotionless words, He Wenxuan's heart sank. Only when something big happened would Grand Secretary Cui act like this. He pushed open the door and closed it from the inside.

Smiling obsequiously, he bent down and stopped in front of Grand Secretary Cui.

She stole a glance at him from the corner of her eye. His old face was tightly scrunched up, and crow's feet could be seen. His eyes were narrowed, and he was burning with anger. It was as if he was filled with monstrous anger. In the next second, he could burn the sky and boil the sea, and poke a huge hole in the world.

She looked down and noticed his palms. He clenched his fists tightly and pinched his fingers together. He wanted to hit someone, or the suppressed anger in his heart had reached a critical point and could explode at any time.

He would only show his appearance in front of his own people.

Otherwise, to be able to climb to the high position of the pavilion elder, the most basic skill was to cultivate one's energy.

"What's wrong?" she asked carefully."

Grand Elder Cui raised his head coldly and looked at the face right in front of him. He couldn't hold back his anger anymore. He raised his five fingers and swung them violently.

Pa!

In his anger, he unleashed a powerful attack, causing He Wenxuan, who was caught off guard, to fall to the ground. The latter covered his face, feeling even more confused and aggrieved."Who made you angry? Tell me, and I will avenge you!"

Grand Elder Cui pointed at his nose, his chest throbbing in anger..""Pig!"

Chapter 310: He Wenxuan 's Conce-Out

He Wenxuan was even more confused. He realized that his brain wasn't working properly. He had called him over for no reason just to give him a slap? Scold him again?

He stood up from the ground and licked his lips. "I really don't know what made you angry!"

Grand Elder Cui looked at him coldly. As the manager of the Tianji Pavilion, he was even more disappointed that he still didn't know what had happened.

If He Wenxuan hadn't been groomed by him and had been groomed for such a long time, it would have been too late to replace him now. He definitely wouldn't have wasted a word on him.

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting colder, and that Grand Secretary Cui was still staring at him coldly with anger in his eyes, He Wenxuan would really be a pig if he didn't react.

"Did Pei Caihua, that old fellow, make you angry?"

"Stupid thing you did!"

Grand Secretary Cui took a memorial from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs and threw it at his face. He shouted, "See for yourself!"

Seeing this.

He Wenxuan wasn't angry at all. Instead, he relaxed. It was scary to hold back his anger, but now that Grand Secretary Cui had let it out, it meant that he had passed the test.

He bent down and picked up the memorial from the ground. Looking at the two words "Ministry of Personnel" on the cover, he did not know what was going on, but his heart sank, as if something bad was about to happen.

Forcing himself to remain calm, he opened the memorial and looked at the contents. His pupils constricted and his eyes were about to pop out. He stared at it, not daring to miss a single word.

There were a total of two appointments. The first was to promote Li Daoran to Changping County Governor, and the second was to promote Zhang Ronghua to Grand Scholar. He would be in charge of the Scholar's Hall from a fourth-grade official. Below that was their qualifications. Li Daoran had a lot of experience and had handled the Scholar's Hall well over the years. No one could find any fault with him. Moreover, since the memorial had been sent here, it meant that all parties had already fought. This popular position had been taken by Pei Caicai.

Looking at Zhang Ronghua's qualifications, although he had only joined the Scholar's Hall for a short time, he was very capable. He tidied up the library hall, registered the old books in the miscellaneous hall, and handled the memorials without any flaws. After the assessment by the Ministry of Personnel,

he was evaluated as "Excellent Below" it was the signature of the Minister of Personnel and the seal of the Ministry of Personnel.

The Minister of Official Personnel Affairs had already agreed to his appointment. If the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets was stuck, he would raise it in the imperial court for the Emperor to decide.

Looking at the words 'handle the memories', He Wenxuan looked as if he had eaten dog poop. His expression was as ugly as it could be. His eyes burned with anger as he clenched his fists tightly.

If he knew that he was giving Zhang Ronghua qualifications by letting him deal with the memorial, he would never do this!

However, it was too late to say anything now. He thought back to how he had mocked Zhang Ronghua for being a free laborer. It would be a waste not to use him. Now, the tables had turned so quickly. He had been slapped in the face, and his old face was so ashamed that he wished he could dig a rat hole and run into it. He had lost all his face.

He could already imagine that once this memorial was spread, he would end up losing everything he had. As a second-grade official, he actually did not suppress a fifth-grade official, and it was even a department directly under the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

Xuanwei School had just been slapped in the face and the storm had just subsided. If another wave of trouble came, his prestige would be no different from being pressed to the ground and trampled on.

After reading it, he closed the memorial.

He knew that if the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs changed their decision, the Minister of Official Personnel Affairs might not give them face even if the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets came forward. However, he still had to try. He couldn't let this memorial pass, or he would lose all his face. Pei Caicai was still secretly proud of himself.

"Cui Lao, do you still have a way?"

"Humph!" Grand Secretary Cui flung his sleeves.

After venting his anger, he calmed down. He Wenxuan was wrong to let Zhang Ronghua handle the memorial, but when he was recuperating at home, he seemed to have sent someone to send the memorial to the Scholar Hall. The memorial he sent was much more difficult than the one He Wenxuan handed to Zhang Ronghua. Pei Caihua used his left hand to block his right hand, making him suffer silently.

He felt terrible. If there was a way to stop this appointment, why would he call him over to give him a good scolding?

He glanced at him coldly and immediately understood. He was an expert at reading people's expressions and had already become a part of his body. He hurriedly picked up the teapot and poured a cup of tea before placing it in front of him.

She stopped behind him and reached out to massage his shoulders.

He took a sip of tea to calm his irritable mood before putting down the teacup.

"There must be a third party involved," Grand Secretary Cui said. "Otherwise, Pei Caihua alone wouldn't be able to take the position of Changping County Governor. Even if Zhang Ronghua is qualified, he wouldn't be able to advance to the Grand Scholar position."

He Wenxuan reacted quickly and the first person he thought of was the Crown

Prince. "Could it be him?"

"I don't think so! His hands can't reach the Ministry of Personnel yet." He continued to think.

There were no clues at all. Pei Cai had no background or backing in the imperial court. Other than the people he had managed, there was no help from the upper echelons.

Everyone knew that Zhang Ronghua was the Crown Prince's man. He was a legitimate person and had no dealings with other forces..