

East Palace 311

Chapter 311 - He Wenxuan's Regret (2)

After a while.

He Wenxuan gave up and shook his head helplessly. "I can't guess!"

Grand Elder Cui's face was solemn as he said, "'Tranquil Heart Palace!' Boom!

He Wenxuan could not believe it and his expression changed again. Although she could do it with her power, why would she do it? There was no reason at all. Even if the Crown Prince appeared, she would not agree without a suitable reason.

"I received news that Zhang Ronghua went to the Tranquil Heart Palace a few days ago to paint for her.""

"His painting skills are so profound?" Grand Secretary Cui gave him a cold look, and the latter slapped himself twice. "Their appointment cannot be suppressed, nor can it be suppressed! Even if this old man suppresses them, the other four will not agree. If this matter is brought to the court, it will still be embarrassing for this old man." He Wenxuan was unwilling to give up. First, he was chased by Ding Yi in the Scholar's Hall. Although he didn't manage to catch up, he didn't dare to resist when the Emperor spoke in the royal study. He was pressed to the ground and beaten up by Ding Yi. He wanted to trick Zhang Ronghua, but he didn't expect to be tricked by Ding Yi with his memorial. He was beaten up by the Imperial College's Chancellor and the two main secretaries of the directorate at the entrance of the Tianji Pavilion. He also offended Changqing Academy for no reason and fought with them. In the end, he was tricked by Pei Caihua and lost face in Xuanwei Sect. Now that he could only watch his political enemy get promoted, he couldn't take it lying down, and he couldn't afford to lose face. She turned around and looked at him seriously. Grand Secretary Cui warned again, "It's impossible to have everything going smoothly in the government. No one can always have everything going smoothly. A temporary setback won't affect the overall situation. You have to stay calm and not panic. Don't let Pei Caihua seize the opportunity! Even though you've lost face, as long as I'm still here, you'll have a chance to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. But remember, don't panic and make any random moves. Let Pei Cai seize the opportunity." He Wenxuan knew that although the outcome was unacceptable, it was the most appropriate. He had already lost his face. In the short term, he couldn't make any more mistakes, and he couldn't let Pei Cai seize the opportunity again. Otherwise, if he was caught again and punished like Xuanwei School, he would become a complete joke. How could he convince others to

allow him to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets? He walked up to Grand Elder Cui and looked at him. The old man treated him like his own son and had been helping him all these years. He didn't hide anything and treated him like a personal disciple. He was touched and bowed to him solemnly. He raised his head and promised, "Cui Lao, don't worry! I won't give Pei Caicai another chance." "Yes." Grand Secretary Cui nodded in satisfaction. He waved his hand, indicating that he could leave. He left the hall with a hunched back. He Wenxuan closed the door behind him. His face was expressionless, and his eyes were dark like a poisonous snake as he walked towards his office. Some people saw him and noticed the palm print on his face. They hurriedly made way for him and hid far away, not daring to provoke him. Very quickly. The news of He Wenxuan being beaten up by Grand Secretary Cui spread from the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. In the office hall. Feng Youwei had been standing guard outside the palace door, waiting for He Wenxuan to return. He was like an ant on a hot pan, restless and irritable. The news that Li Daoran and Zhang Ronghua were about to be promoted had already spread. It was not a secret in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. As long as one had some connections, they would know. He was an old fox and He Wenxuan's subordinate. He knew very early on and guessed that Elder Cui must have called him over for this matter. If He Wenxuan found out about this, he would have to watch his political enemy get promoted. That feeling would be worse than killing him. The sound of footsteps interrupted his thoughts. He Wenxuan's face was cold and expressionless. Feng Youwei hurriedly went up to him and lowered his posture. He licked his lips and said, "You're back!" She did not even look at him, as if he was air. Hurriedly stepping forward, he pushed open the palace door and let him in. He then followed in and closed the palace door from the inside. He carefully probed, "Are you alright?" He Wenxuan looked at him coldly and ordered, "Come here!" Feng Youwei didn't want to go over, but his arm couldn't twist his thigh. Even if he was reluctant, there was nothing he could do. He mustered his courage and walked forward. His heart was in his throat, and he stopped in front of him. Just as he was about to speak, a strong gust of wind slapped him. He slapped him as hard as Cui Ge had slapped him just now, twice as hard as Cui Ge had slapped him. Pa! A loud slap sounded. Feng Youwei was slapped to the ground. His mouth loosened, and the remaining front tooth fell off and fell to the ground. He Wenxuan went completely berserk. The hatred he had been holding in during this period of time was vented out with all his might. He rushed forward, punching and kicking, venting all his anger on his face. As he fought, he cursed, "Useless! Useless trash! If it wasn't for your idea of sending the memorial to Zhang Ronghua, would he have been promoted? Without the memorial, would I have been tricked by Zhang Ronghua to this extent? He even had a grudge with Changqing Academy and Pei Caicai seized the opportunity? Now, he was even watching them get promoted and was powerless to stop them!" The more he spoke, the more furious he became, and the strength in his hands and feet increased. Feng Youwei hugged his head with both hands and curled up his body. He felt very wronged. You did it yourself. What has it got to do with me? Now that something had happened, he was venting his anger? If you have the guts, go find Pei Caihua and Zhang Ronghua! He did not dare to say it out loud! He Wenxuan couldn't deal with them, but he could send him into the abyss with just a word. Without power, there would be more than one He Wenxuan bullying him. Those people he had offended in the past would rush forward like a pack of hungry wolves and eat him up. He silently endured it, but the anger accumulated in his heart had already reached its limit... After a while. After venting his anger, He Wenxuan calmed down and looked at Feng Youwei, who was like a dead dog, and shouted, "Get lost!" Feng Youwei got up from the ground and silently picked up the front tooth that had fallen to the ground. He did not dare to breathe loudly and bent down to retreat before closing the door. Looking in the direction of the Scholar's Hall, he could no longer hold back his suppressed anger. He exerted strength in his right fist and threw out the front

tooth in his hand. His eyes spewed fire. All the grievances he had suffered these days exploded. He turned around and entered his own palace. Scholar Hall. Lu Junxiu hurried over and stopped outside. He knocked on the door and said, "Sir, can this subordinate come in?" In the hall. Zhang Ronghua was drinking tea. When he heard his words, he exchanged glances with Ding Yi. The playful look on his face became even more pronounced. He stopped smiling and said in a deep voice, "Come in!" The palace door was pushed open, and Lu Junxiu walked in. She closed the palace door from the inside and quickly went forward to report the news from the Prophecy Pavilion in detail. Including the palm print on He Wenxuan's face and the ferocious look on his face. After listening. Zhang Ronghua asked him to leave, leaving them alone. Ding Yi said, "He suffered such a huge loss, he definitely won't let it go." "My opinion is the opposite of yours. You can't do things over and over again. If you continue fighting, what if he fails again? He'll lose a lot of face." "Brother, do you think he will stop for a while?" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied. "From this morning until now, the memorial hasn't been sent over. It seems that the Ministry of Official Personnel's document has been approved by the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. After His Majesty reads it, there will be news in the afternoon." Ding Yi's eyes lit up. "It's very likely that Li Daoran will treat us tonight." "Alright!" "How's your cultivation of the Gold Monarch Heaven Burning Technique?" asked Zhang Ronghua." Ding Yi chuckled and could not help but show off. "I've already broken through to the second stage of the Postnatal realm. In another night, I'll be able to break through to the third stage of the Postnatal realm.. Cultivating it together with the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique will have a very strong effect!"

Chapter 312 - Mandate Delivered

Zhang Ronghua glared at him. The latter shrunk his head and warned seriously, "Don't be too proud. The reason why I can advance one realm a day is related to the spirit herbs I took previously. When the medicinal effects are absorbed, my cultivation speed will naturally slow down."

Ding Yi nodded heavily, understanding this logic. He asked, "Brother, what about the future?"

"Your path is also very simple. Other than Yin attribute spirit medicines and medicinal pills, you have to stay in the bar for as long as you eat."

"Is there no other way?"

"Yes!" Zhang Ronghua drank a mouthful of tea.

"Wait until you cultivate to the tenth level of the Grandmaster Realm and break through to the Celestial Realm. When Yin and Yang are in harmony, your inner strength will be converted into true essence, and

with the help of some natural treasures, you'll be able to completely solve this problem." She looked at him meaningfully. Ding Yi didn't know what was going on, but he felt a wave of panic in his heart as he subconsciously rubbed the back of his head. "You'll know when the time comes." "Tenth grandmaster realm? This, this...Brother, aren't you thinking too highly of me? I'm afraid I won't be able to reach this realm in my lifetime." "Goulan is your second home." He got up from the chair and turned around to enter. Although there were no memorials to deal with, as the head of the Scholar Hall, he still had things to do. He used some time to finish the trivial matters and sat on the desk to read a book. In the afternoon, Lu Junxiu hurried over and stopped outside the palace door. He knocked on the door and an excited voice sounded, "Sir, can this subordinate come in?" Hearing this, Ding Yi ended his cultivation and put away the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique. He hurriedly stood up from the ground and walked inside. Just as he was about to call Zhang Ronghua, he saw him put down his book and stand up from his chair. He looked happy and said, "It must be the appointment document from the Ministry of Personnel Affairs." "Let's go over and take a look!" After greeting him, he went outside and opened the door. Although Lu Junxiu was enduring it, the excitement on his face was still displayed. He quickly said, "Lord, Lord Li invites you over!" Zhang Ronghua nodded and instructed them to wait here before walking towards Li Daoran's palace. At this point, Li Daoran had already made tea. Seeing that he had arrived, he stood up from his chair enthusiastically and greeted, "Coming!" "Yes." After the small talk, the two of them sat on the chairs. Li Daoran held the teapot and poured two cups of tea. He placed one cup in front of Zhang Ronghua and took a sip of the other cup. Then, he didn't keep him in suspense and smiled. A little more! After entering, he came out with two appointment documents in his hands. One was for him, and the other was for Zhang Ronghua. He handed over his portion and congratulated her with a smile, "Congratulations!" Zhang Ronghua took it and glanced at it. On it was written that he was promoted to a Grand Scholar of the Hall of Scholars, from a fourth-grade official. Below it was the signature and seal of the Minister of Personnel. He closed the appointment document and cupped his hands. "Same!" Li Daoran sighed. This was not disappointment, but joy. He had never thought that he would actually obtain the position of Changping County's County Governor. After considering all the possibilities, he was afraid that Zhang Ronghua was involved. He could not be blamed for thinking this way. He knew Pei Caicai's power. Even if he planned, he could obtain a large county. However, it would definitely not be a popular large county like Changping County. The target of various forces was something that he could not do even if he wanted to. Although he didn't have any evidence, it didn't matter if he guessed so. "The Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs gave me three days to prepare. At that time, I will leave for Changping County. After I leave, I don't know when we brothers will meet again. If we want to gather together for a drink in the future, it won't be as convenient as it is now." Zhang Ronghua said, "Changping County is not far from the capital. It's only about 500 miles away. Whether it's the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse or other horses, they will arrive in a day or two. As long as you want to meet up, there's still time." "I'll treat you tonight." "Other than not spending the night, I'm willing to sacrifice my life to accompany a gentleman." They looked at each other and laughed. They agreed that they would go to the Education Bureau for a drink after the shift. After chatting for a while, Zhang Ronghua stood up and left. Returning to the library, Ding Yi hurriedly stood up from his chair and went up to him. "Brother, have you decided?" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile. He handed over the document from the Ministry of Personnel Affairs. Ding Yi took the document and looked at it. Seeing that the dust had settled, Ding Yi relaxed his grip on the big rock. He looked around and didn't see the Grand Secretary's official robe or waist token. He asked in confusion, "What about the other things?" "The official uniform has to be tailored. It will be delivered together with the waist

token later.” Ding Yi chuckled.” Lu Junxiu finally interjected and congratulated, “Congratulations for your promotion! Entering the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets is just around the corner!” “Watch your words!” “This subordinate understands!” Changing the topic, Lu Junxiu asked ingratiatingly, “Sir, do you have any plans for tonight?” Zhang Ronghua glanced at him and knew what he wanted to do. He sat on the chair and said, “Tonight, Hengzhi will treat us to a drink.” Lu Junxiu was disappointed. With the relationship between adults, how could such a big thing not be arranged? At this moment, Zhang Ronghua’s voice sounded again, “Let’s go together tonight. We can drink, but we can’t do anything else.” The surprise came too suddenly, so fast that he was not prepared at all. “Sir, I’ll do as you say!” Lu Junxiu bowed and retreated before closing the door. “Brother, aren’t you going to attend the morning court session starting tomorrow?” Ding Yi asked.” “Not for now!” Zhang Ronghua shook his head. “The Ministry of Official Personnel also gave me a three-day buffer period. After Li Daoran leaves, I’ll go to the Purple Extreme Hall to attend the morning court session.” “Does that mean you can sleep in for three more days?” “Yes.” The two of them chatted for a quarter of an hour. The people from the Ministry of Rites brought over the new official uniform and waist token. Compared to the scholar’s official uniform, the new official uniform was a little more colorful. There was a white crane on the chest, beautiful, exquisite, and looked even more dignified. He put them away. Looking at the time, it was already time. Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and greeted, “Let’s go! Don’t let him wait too long.” They opened the door and walked out. Lu Junxiu was waiting outside. He had already changed his clothes. When he saw them coming out, he hurriedly went up to them. They left the library. He met up with Li Daoran at the entrance of the Scholar Hall and saw Lu Junxiu. He knew him well and knew that he had Zhang Ronghua’s trust. He walked straight to the Vermilion Bird Gate. He got on the carriage and rushed to the Education Bureau. He didn’t call anyone else. Tonight’s gathering was within the Scholar Hall and had nothing to do with outsiders. Four hours later. Zhang Ronghua and the other two left, leaving only Ding Yi behind. At the entrance of the Education Department. The three of them bid farewell and walked towards their respective homes..

Chapter 313 - Ji Xueyan ‘s Visit

Zhang Ronghua had his own principles. He could go to the bar, drink, and listen to music, but he would not mess around.

Although Lu Junxiu was the lowest official, he and his wife respected each other like guests and helped each other all the way until now. In his heart, his wife was the most beautiful. Sometimes, people in the officialdom could not help themselves. Some social events could not be rejected just because they wanted to.

When he found out that Ding Yi was treating him, he felt a sense of crisis.

Although Zhang Ronghua did it for his own good and did not want him to go to such a place, he could not get along with his superiors and would never be able to integrate into that small circle.

When he went to bed at night, he was depressed. When his wife asked him what was going on, he did not hide anything from her and told her the truth. His wife was sensible and knew when to advance and retreat.

It was not easy for her to have a second spring and see the hope of progress. She did not want her husband to be delayed because of this, or to be like before, to be at the same place for years. She hugged him and told him to take the initiative to integrate into the circle of the Lord (Zhang Ronghua). No matter what he did, she always believed in him, and that was why today's scene happened.

If Zhang Ronghua was still here, Lu Junxiu would not have left. Even if he drank until dawn and delayed his shift tomorrow, he would still continue to drink. However, he had already left. He had to leave with him, both for business and personal reasons.

Li Daoran was even simpler. He was an old fox who had been immersed in politics for many years.

Tonight's gathering would strengthen the relationship between the two parties. With Zhang Ronghua's current age, he was already a Grand Secretary, a fourth-grade official. In time, or even not long, when they met again, he might have to look up to them.

When Zhang Ronghua mentioned that it was already late and that it was over, the gathering naturally dispersed.

There were still three days before he left the capital. Li Daoran was very busy. He visited Pei Caicai, contacted his good friends, roped in officials, and walked around. All of these could not be separated from social gatherings. He wished he could split his time in half, so he naturally did not stay.

If Zhang Ronghua stayed the night, he would stay too...

One thing was very simple, but there were many twists and turns.

Unknowingly, he had become the home ground.

Back home.

Uncle Shi was already asleep. Purple Cat wasn't around, so he should have mastered the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to go out. He wasn't at home, so he just ate and drank in the residence of the Grand Tutor.

He looked at the sky. It was already early in the morning and he was still not back. Where were they going to spend the night?

Glancing in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Residence, Zhang Ronghua's gaze was complicated. He retracted his gaze and entered the room. He took off his clothes and casually threw them on the chair. Then, he came out of the room and left through the side door. He stopped at the Tranquil Lake and jumped down.

Thud!

The lake water splashed, and a huge wave soared into the sky

In the lake.

Zhang Ronghua looked at the moonlight and enjoyed the soaking in the lake water. He was rarely relaxed. He didn't think about anything and didn't ask anything.

Fifteen minutes later.

Coming out of the lake, he was still wearing his underpants, revealing his upper body and lower body. With a shake of his Xuanhuang True Essence, the water on his underpants was shaken dry, and he walked towards the courtyard.

He entered the courtyard and closed the side door. When he reached the bedroom, the door was closed.

Zhang Ronghua stopped. He remembered very clearly that when he went to take a shower just now, the door was clearly open. Why did it close after taking a shower?

Looking inside, he sensed that it was still there.

The door was locked. A man and a cat were sitting in the living room. It was Ji Xueyan and Purple Cat.

He felt strange. Why was she here? Was there something wrong?

Just as he was about to walk over, he lowered his head and looked at his current appearance. He was only wearing a pair of shorts, which was a little inelegant. His right hand patted the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and took out a black brocade robe to wear. He walked to the door and stretched out his right hand. Before he could push the door open, the door opened from the inside, revealing a corner. It was only enough for one person to pass through.

Ji Xueyan's complexion was unchanged, like an iceberg, like a dust, like a dust, like a cloud, like a moon, like a white veil, like a beautiful face, like a heart, like a nervous, like a panic, like a thief, like a hurry, let go of the body, quickly said a sentence: "Come in quickly!"

Move aside.

Zhang Ronghua looked at her strangely. This was his own house, why did it seem like they were having an affair?

He entered the room.

Ji Xueyan closed the door and bolted it shut. The whole process was done in one go.

Done.

Seeing that he was staring at her, she raised her eyebrows and subconsciously frowned. She asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

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

Pointing at the chair, he called out, "Sit! ""

He pulled out a chair and sat down. He held a teapot and poured a cup of tea. The tea cover was covered with tea, and he was in no hurry to drink it.

Ji Xueyan was sitting in the same seat as before. She had already finished half of her tea. At this moment, her attention was not on the tea, but on Zhang Ronghua, including the reason why she came here tonight!

Her deep and bright eyes would occasionally glance at him. Every time, she would see this young and handsome face in her heart. Her red lips under the veil tried hard to say something, but the words were already in her mouth, but she swallowed them back.

The atmosphere was awkward and so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

Taking such a big risk, and it was so late at night, and they were alone. Once they were discovered, the consequences would be very serious.

Logically speaking, since they were already here, they should say whatever they wanted to say or do whatever they wanted to do. They should quickly get to the main topic and not waste any time. Only then would they be worthy of the risk they had taken..

Chapter 314 - Ji Xueyan's Visit (2)

At this moment, he became an ostrich again.

On the table.

Purple Cat looked at Zhang Ronghua and then at Ji Xueyan. Its cat eyes moved as if it wanted to see through them. It felt that these two people were especially interesting. When they were alone, each of them was more eloquent than the other. When they were together, they were mute again. It called out, "Meow!" He asked what was going on?

Seeing that no one was paying attention to him, he finished the last black grape on the plate. He held the plate with his small claws and placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua. He called out again, saying that the black grape was gone.

"Do you want some spiritual fruits?" Zhang Ronghua raised his head and asked. "

Ji Xueyan was just about to say that she didn't want to eat it when she thought of the topic that she had finally started, so she nodded lightly. "Sorry to trouble you."

"Wait a moment!"

He left with the plate. Purple Cat followed him this time and landed on his shoulder.

He left the room.

He took out some spirit fruits and washed them with some well water.

"Meow!" Purple Cat cried out.

'I brought her here. Why didn't you seize the opportunity?

Zhang Ronghua glared at it and ignored it.

After entering the room, he closed the door and placed the spiritual fruit on the table. He handed it to her and said, "Here!"

"Thank you!"

Their eyes met, and then separated, no one dared to look at each other.

Ji Xueyan picked up the fruit knife on the table and took a ginseng fruit. Her fair and tender fingers pressed against the knife's surface and she began to peel it.

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of the cold tea and put it down.

After a while.

Ji Xueyan handed over the peeled ginseng fruit. Her fingers were as white as jade, sparkling and translucent under the light of the lamp. Her fingers were as white as milk, and she pressed them on the fruit.

"No need! I'll do it myself..."

Before Zhang Ronghua could finish his rejection, Ji Xueyan had already stuffed the ginseng fruit into his hand. The contact between their fingers was like an electric shock, especially her nails, which were carelessly scratching his palm. His strong palm brushed past her skin. To the two of them, it was a different feeling. They had a tacit understanding and retracted their fingers almost immediately.

Bang!

The ginseng fruit fell onto the table with a crisp sound. It rolled down the table and was about to fall.

The purple cat raised its paws and grabbed the ginseng fruit. It picked it up and stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua. Its cat eyes rolled around and called out, "Meow!"

He was asking, how should he deal with a group of people?

He handed over the Ginseng Fruit in his hand.

Coincidentally, Ji Xueyan's gaze landed on him. This time, Zhang Ronghua didn't refuse. He took the ginseng fruit and took a bite. It was plump and juicy.

With a bite, water was everywhere. Some even seeped out from his mouth. It was very sweet and moist.

Courtesy returned.

Pointing at the black grapes on the plate, he called out, "Eat grapes."

"Yes." Ji Xueyan replied softly.

She reached out with her jade-like hand and picked up a black grape. She lifted her red lips and put it in. She chewed it up and down. It was quiet and silent. Only her mouth could be seen moving. She ate the meat and spat it out into the trash can.

Seeing that it was not a good thing to keep silent, Zhang Ronghua broke the silence. He took a bite of the ginseng fruit and asked, "How's the progress?" He was referring to Haoran's bone-setting.

Last time, she said that two talented disciples had already comprehended the Righteousness Qi under their guidance.

Ji Xueyan ruffled her hair, revealing her small earlobes, making her voice sound even softer, "So far, three people have comprehended Righteousness

Her brows were tightly knitted together, as if she was organizing her words and thinking about how to say the rest.

Zhang Ronghua ate the ginseng fruit quietly. The baby was as big as a fist, so he couldn't take it anymore.

Disciples who have comprehended the Righteousness Qi with the Righteousness Bone-Setting Secret Skill are incomparable to those who have comprehended it on their own, whether in terms of quality, quantity, or accumulation. I'm just staring at the spearhead now. After a while, when I accumulate more cases, I'll be able to discover the hidden problems."

Righteousness Bone Setting is a trick after all. Otherwise, if you want to comprehend Righteousness Qi with normal methods, you have to go through too much. First, you have to have a lot of knowledge, which limits most people. Second, you have to comprehend. Knowledge can be learned, but it's hard to understand. If you understand it, then you understand it. The benefits you get are also huge. This is the most important point. Without these two points, it was ultimately incomplete."

Ji Xueyan had considered this problem and wanted to solve it. Just as Zhang Ronghua said, these two points were not simple.

If it was so simple, why would Zhu Zhishan spend so much effort to create the Haoran Bone Setting Technique? Why did she go to Zhang Ronghua's place in the middle of the night to use him as a test subject to perfect the secret technique? Why did she take such a huge risk?

He wanted to use a secret technique to let more disciples comprehend Righteousness Qi and increase the foundation and strength of the school.

He shook his head.

"Let's wait and see!"

He casually glanced at Zhang Ronghua and saw that he was about to finish the ginseng fruit in his hand. Almost instinctively, he took a fruit knife and a ginseng fruit and began to peel them.

Zhang Ronghua didn't think too much about it. There was still a little bit of ginseng fruit left, so he thought she wanted to eat it herself.

When the ginseng fruit in her hand was finished, Ji Xueyan handed the freshly peeled ginseng fruit over. Having learned her lesson just now, she directly placed it in his hand this time, not even giving him a chance to reject it. As if she didn't see his stunned expression, she said to herself, "Ginseng fruit is one of the more precious spiritual fruits. It's delicious and can nourish the skin. When Purple Cat goes over tomorrow, ask him to bring back more."

"Meow!" Purple Cat's eyes lit up and it cried out happily. The fruit was so fragrant that cats liked it too.

"This isn't good, right?"

"The little fellow ate more than this in the Grand Tutor Manor." The Purple Cat Society was dead!

She covered her eyes with her two little paws. She had lost all her face.

By now, the awkwardness from before had already dissipated. The topic was like a floodgate. Once it was opened, the water, no! He became more talkative.

Thinking of the incident two days ago, the Crown Prince had visited Zhang

Ronghua. He was afraid that Zhang Ronghua didn't know the reason, and Ji Xueyan didn't know what was going on. He wanted to explain and make things clear so that this matter wouldn't become a misunderstanding.

Her red and sexy lips opened again, revealing two rows of snow-white teeth. It was perfect and flawless. At such a close distance, it had a powerful visual impact, making people unable to help but be mesmerized and want to bite it." Two days ago, Your Highness was at Jixia Learning Palace. You should know that there were a lot of things to deal with every day when he took over Haoran's bone-setting. When he received the news from the residence, he had no choice but to rush back from the learning palace. When he came back, he played chess in the backyard until it was dark. When Father returned, Your Highness chatted with Father for a while and left after dinner."

"That night, Your Highness was assassinated by the Fire Drake Clan. I happened to pass by there and heard Your Highness casually mention it."

Ji Xueyan blinked her big bright eyes and looked at him. The coldness on her face had lessened a little, and there was a complicated look in the depths of her beautiful eyes. However, it was well hidden, and Zhang Ronghua did not notice it.

She took a black grape and put it into her red lips. As she ate, she pretended to be nonchalant and asked, "I heard you got promoted?"

"You heard about it too?"

Ji Xueyan rolled her eyes at him, like a big sister next door, and said proudly, "Beijing is big and small. To the upper echelons, some news travels very quickly, especially you! He was only fifteen years old, but he was already a Grand Scholar of the Hall of Scholars and a Rank-4 official. When the document from the Ministry of Official Personnel was passed through the

Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, it had already spread."

Zhang Ronghua rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly. The word is really fast!

He continued.

"Thanks to Lord Pei's guidance and Hengzhi's care, if not, who knows how long it would take for me to be promoted." Ji Xueyan blurted out, "Sly!"

Chapter 315: Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill

As soon as he said this, he sensed that something was wrong.

It was like the flirting between lovers. It was too ambiguous. Two red flowers flew up from her exquisite jade-like cheeks. Under the cover of the moon-white veil, it was not that obvious. In addition, the

swaying candlelight reflected on her face. If one did not look carefully, one would not be able to notice it.

He asked himself, where is my calmness?

Why was it so easy to get lost in front of him? Even the modesty of a girl was almost lost!

Very quickly.

Ji Xueyan adjusted her state of mind and returned to normal.

Zhang Ronghua was quite surprised. She, who had always been serious, would actually say that she was cunning?

If these words had come out of Yang Hong's mouth, with her personality, she would not be pretentious or pretentious. It would not have been a big deal if she had said it out loud. However, these words had actually come out of Ji Xueyan's mouth. Did she not know the meaning behind the word "slippery"? In a deeper sense, the meaning was even greater!

He casually glanced at her and then retracted his gaze. He did not take a closer look, nor did he notice the drastic change in her expression in such a short period of time.

He put away his joke and said seriously, "There are three reasons why I was promoted. First, He Wenxuan's support. Grand Secretary Cui has made a lot of contributions in this regard. Especially in the past few days, the memorial that was sent was very difficult, which made his qualifications even more beautiful. That was why the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs gave him an 'excellent' evaluation. Second, it was his own ability. Second, it was Pei Caicai's help!" He didn't say anything about the Xia Emperor's speculations.

This was a secret that would rot in his heart forever, even if it was his own family.

Ji Xueyan agreed. The Scholar's Hall was different from the Eastern Palace. In the Eastern Palace, as long as one did their job well, they did not need to worry about anything else. However, it was different in

the palace. People did not harm others, while tigers hurt others. One wrong step would mean eternal damnation.

He knew very well what had happened to him in the past few days. He solemnly instructed, "The road ahead will be even more difficult. You must be careful." "Yes." Zhang Ronghua agreed.

The second ginseng fruit was finished. Fortunately, she did not take the third one. Even if she did, there was only one ginseng fruit left on the plate. The Empress was stingy and only rewarded a few.

Looking at the sky, there was still an hour and a half before dawn.

If it was in the past, she would have stood up and left by now, but tonight, she seemed to have forgotten the time.

Ji Xueyan patted her jade white hand on the top of the pouch and took out a purple jade bottle. It was only the size of an adult's two fingers, and there was a Spirit Sealing Talisman attached to it. It looked very solemn. It seemed that the pills in the jade bottle were not ordinary.

With a serious expression, he placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua and introduced it, "This is the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill. It has the effect of rebuilding the foundation and cleansing the marrow. If you're lucky, you can also comprehend the great innate divine power of the Phoenix clan, the Phoenix Divine Fire." "That's not all, right?"

"You know about it?"

"Previously, when I was tidying up the books in the library hall, I read some Daoist scriptures. There were some things recorded in them, and one of them was an introduction to the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill."

Ji Xueyan didn't want to mention it, but Zhang Ronghua already knew that he couldn't hide it no matter how hard he tried. He might even make things worse. Instead of that, he might as well say it out loud.

He explained the effects of the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill in detail. Compared to what Zhang Ronghua had seen, it was more detailed and not much different.

The Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill was made from a True Spirit Phoenix.

They had to be adult phoenixes, not young phoenixes or phoenixes that had not fully grown up. Adult phoenixes were the top representatives. Their combat strength was heaven-defying, their cultivation was terrifying, and their divine arts were superb. Every phoenix had the power to overturn rivers and seas. Together with their powerful bodies, they were even more terrifying.

Such a true soul, even if it was killed, it would be very difficult to injure it.

To refine a Phoenix Pill, an adult Phoenix would only be able to refine a first-grade Phoenix Pill. To refine a second-grade Phoenix Pill, three Phoenixes would be needed. With this stacking, a third-grade Phoenix Pill would require six Phoenixes... It could refine the Nine Revolutions Phoenix Pill at most, but it required more phoenixes. Even if it was a top force, it was absolutely impossible to capture so many phoenixes.

Therefore, the Nine Revolutions Phoenix Pill only existed in legends.

With six phoenixes, it did not mean that he could refine the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill. He still needed other precious heavenly and earthly treasures. Every one of them was priceless, and some were even comparable to phoenixes.

After collecting all the materials, if he wanted to refine the pill, he would have to be an alchemist who had returned to the original state of alchemy. Only then would he be able to guarantee the success rate. He would not let these precious materials be damaged during the refinement.

It was refined with six phoenixes as the main ingredients and contained boundless fire attribute power. Naturally, the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill had some records of the Divine Phoenix Fire.

Rebuilding one's foundation, changing one's tendons, and cleansing one's marrow were like a phoenix being reborn. The effects were there, but it could not be said to be too strong!

If it was really that heaven-defying, even if the Phoenix Race was one of the top True Spirit Races, it would not have been able to survive until now. It would probably have been raised by other races to refine the Nine Revolutions Phoenix Pill.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua placed the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill in front of her and refused, "Although I don't know how you got it, this thing is very valuable. I can't take it!"

There was one more thing that he didn't mention. After cultivating the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique, his physique had become stronger. Although it was very little, it couldn't be stopped from accumulating. The Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill might not bring much effect.

Ji Xueyan was even more insistent than him. Her beautiful eyes showed that she could not refuse. She placed the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill in front of him and said seriously, "No matter how precious it is, it's just a medicinal pill. As long as I want it, I can only pay a little money! My constitution is very strong and my cultivation is also very high. Even if I consume it, there won't be much effect. "However, you are different. After eating it, you will be able to increase your physique by at least 30%, and your meridians will become thicker. From there, your cultivation speed will increase by one-third, saving you more time.. You will also be able to comprehend the Phoenix Race's innate divine ability, the Phoenix Divine Fire! "

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"Give me a reason!"

Ji Xueyan panicked. She didn't expect Zhang Ronghua to ask such a question. Her face was still cold. She pondered for a while and said seriously, "We are friends!"

He added in his heart, I want you to become stronger.

'I'nelr eyes met.

Due to her engagement, there were some things that the two of them did not say out loud, but they could see each other in their eyes.

Time was about to pass.

"I'll eat!" Zhang Ronghua replied softly.

Ji Xueyan's tense mind relaxed. She was really afraid that he would reject her. Fortunately, the worst did not happen. She pretended to be relaxed and said, "I'll protect you."

Zhang Ronghua nodded. He took the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill, stood up from the chair, and entered the bedroom.

Ji Xueyan gritted her teeth and pressed her tongue against her teeth. She thought about the Haoran Bone Setting Secret Technique that she had tested some time ago. She felt shy and forced herself to calm down. She braced herself and followed.

On the bed.

He took out the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill. It was bright red in color. As soon as it appeared, it was filled with a majestic medicinal fragrance. One could vaguely see a phoenix circling and dancing inside.

The most precious part of the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill was not to rebuild the foundation, but the Divine Phoenix Fire, the top Divine Phoenix skill of the Phoenix clan. According to the probability, the probability of the Three Revolutions was only

[illegible]

Even for rank nine, the chance of comprehending it was only nine out of a thousand.

If he could comprehend it, just this secret of the Phoenix clan alone would be worth countless times more than the medicinal pill itself.

Without wasting any time, he opened his mouth and swallowed the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill.

Boom!

As soon as it entered his stomach, it turned into a huge flood of medicinal power that rushed into his body. It seemed like it would explode in the next moment.

Zhang Ronghua was only at Zongshi realm seventh tier. Even so, he could still withstand the huge medicinal power. However, it was a little difficult to act. He circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique to refine it. Then, without her knowledge, he used the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique to refine the medicinal power and nourish his body.

Thousands of golden lights lit up his entire body, making him even more handsome and charming.

He looked at it for a while.

Seeing that he was fine, Ji Xueyan retracted her gaze.

He walked to the window and looked at the night sky outside. His eyes gradually became complicated, but more so, they were filled with confusion.

She was clearly fated, but she was not. She had a marriage contract and was about to become the Crown Princess Consort. Furthermore, she was born into a prestigious family. She was the pearl of the Grand Tutor and the successor of Jixia Learning Palace. Logically speaking, she should follow the prescribed path and not cross the red line.

She didn't know when it started. From the beginning, they had a good impression of each other. Now, they were no longer just friends. There was a complicated factor that she didn't even know what it was.

However, his hidden thoughts wanted him to become stronger and stronger, so strong that he could fight against the Grand Tutor, the Eastern Palace, and the Grand Xia Dynasty alone.

It was precisely because of this that he had spent a huge price to obtain this Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill.

If her heart was divided into two halves. the left side was the rules. which

represented self-restraint, etiquette, and knowledge. The right side was restless and eager to pursue her own happiness. However, the right side was still very small and did not dare to show its head. It was also unable to experience the wind and rain. Otherwise, if a little wave hit it, it would not only hurt it, but also everyone related to it would die!

This included Zhang Ronghua and the people who were deeply involved with him. She knew this more clearly than anyone else.

"Sigh! "

After a long time, he sighed helplessly and ended this complicated thought.

He turned around.

Looking at the person on the bed, she was clearly very close. She only needed a few steps to touch his face, but it did not belong to her. A bold thought appeared. If he was the Crown Prince, how good would that be?

She was shocked by this sudden thought and quickly extinguished it. If it were to spread, then the Great Xia Dynasty would really change.

He didn't think about it or look at it.

She did not dare to stay in the bedroom any longer. Zhang Ronghua seemed to have some kind of demonic nature. Or rather, after being with him for a long time, she would not be able to control her imagination. Just like now, he did not say a word and was still cultivating. She was almost led astray, and it was the kind that went astray into the gutter...

He controlled his footsteps and did not make a sound. He quietly left the bedroom and stopped in the hall.

He poured a cup of tea and drank it in one gulp to hide the nervousness in his heart. Then, he used the tea to calm himself down. Purple Cat looked at her suspiciously and called out, "Meow!" What was going on?

Ji Xueyan couldn't understand the beast language, so she looked at it suspiciously and said, "What are you talking about?"

Purple Cat then remembered that she was not Zhang Ronghua and did not understand what he was saying. He stretched his head over and rubbed it against her palm, trying to please her.

"Giggle Ji Xueyan didn't want to laugh, but it was too funny. It couldn't help but remember that Zhang Ronghua was still cultivating inside. It hurriedly covered its mouth and forced itself to stop.

She glared at it fiercely, revealing the posture of a little girl, which made people like it from the bottom of their hearts. She carried the purple cat over and stroked its fur with her fair and tender hands, as if she was venting her rudeness just now.

In the bedroom.

Without Ji Xueyan present, Zhang Ronghua didn't hide anymore. He quickly refined the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill and obtained a huge amount of medicinal efficacy. He used the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique to nourish his body, strengthen his meridians, body, and soul, and increase his lifespan.

Using phoenixes as the main material, and six mature phoenixes at that, the power of recasting one's foundation was very strong. Coupled with the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, the benefits he obtained far exceeded one plus one equals two..

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At a speed visible to the naked eye, his meridians expanded, became stronger, and became more resilient. It was the same for his body and soul, but this was not the most important thing.

At this moment.

Zhang Ronghua's consciousness changed. He was no longer in the room, but in a volcano. The mountain range stretched for tens of thousands of miles. As far as the eye could see, there were volcanoes everywhere. The flames contained in them burned crazily, burning the sky and boiling the sea. It contained the entire world, forming a terrifying high temperature that made all living beings afraid to approach. It became a natural killing ground.

Anyone with a lower cultivation would be burned to ashes the moment they stepped into this place.

The degree of its terror was far more than the flaming mountain by a hundred times, or even a thousand times. There was no comparison between the two.

At the center of the volcano was a huge island. It was the size of a state, or perhaps even bigger. The flames were golden, countless times more terrifying than the ordinary flames in the outside world. They formed a golden liquid of fire. It was the Phoenix Divine Fire.

At this moment, a phoenix appeared and bathed in the lava of the Phoenix Divine Fire. It began to cultivate its innate divine ability, the Phoenix Divine Fire.

The surroundings were filled with dense fire elements, and the divine art was obscure and difficult to understand. The entire process was fast, and it seemed to have passed in a flash. If he could grab it, he would grab it. If he couldn't, it meant that the opportunity hadn't arrived yet. However, in front of

Zhang Ronghua's terrifying talent, this fleeting opportunity was magnified countless times. He remembered the scene of this phoenix cultivating the Phoenix Divine Fire.

Even the old teacher had to exclaim at his terrifying talent. With just one round, he could remember the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation through the operation of the sword formation in the Purple Bamboo Forest. Now that there was a ready-made practice example of the phoenix, it was not difficult for him to remember a magical power, even if it was the natal magical power of the phoenix clan.

The scene shattered and his consciousness returned.

The medicinal power of the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill was completely refined to nourish his body.

He ended his cultivation and opened his eyes. However, he didn't get up immediately. Instead, he felt the changes in his body. His meridians had increased by half, his body and soul had improved by a large margin, and his lifespan had increased by twenty years. He had also comprehended the Phoenix Divine Fire. He had obtained great benefits, and he owed him a huge favor this time.

Thinking of their complicated relationship, Zhang Ronghua also had a headache!

How good would it be if she didn't have an engagement with the Crown Prince?

It was unrealistic to think too much. They had a chasm that they could not cross no matter how hard they tried.

He collected his thoughts.

He got up from the bed and walked to the hall outside. He saw her petting

Purple Cat and looking at him with her beautiful eyes. She said, "Thank you!"

Ji Xueyan put down Purple Cat and stood up from the chair. She looked at him and saw that he was still at the seventh stage of the Grandmaster Realm. Her eyebrows furrowed and she looked puzzled. "Why didn't you break through?"

"The medicinal power of the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill has been used to nourish the body," Zhang Ronghua said truthfully.

"No wonder!" Ji Xueyan nodded.

"In this way, the benefits will be the greatest. As long as you work hard and cultivate, it won't take long for your cultivation to increase."

He walked to the door.

She reached out her hand and opened the door. There was still an hour before dawn.

With her back facing him, she didn't even turn her head back and said

softly, "'Rest early!"

"You too!"

The night wind blew, and she had already left.

He walked outside.

Zhang Ronghua sat down on the threshold. He wanted to tell her the truth and tell her his cultivation, but he couldn't! Cultivation was his greatest trump card. Once everyone knew about it, it would no longer be a secret. He could only wait to compensate them in other aspects in the future.

After all, his age was right there. A fifteen-year-old fourth-grade official with the cultivation of the heaven ascension realm would not be able to sleep soundly, especially those who were against him. They would attack him immediately. Although he was not afraid, it would be very troublesome!

If the vicious cycle continued, the matter would become more and more serious, triggering more people to take action, and they would fall into an endless whirlpool.

If he was left alone, with his talent, it wouldn't be long before the world was big. Who could block a move from him?

Other than that.

Princess Changxi, the Sixth Prince, and the Shen family in Anzhou had all played an important role in what had happened before. In the eyes of the outside world, he was just a general of the Eastern Palace's military guards. He was a grandmaster and had decent talent, but he was still a step away from becoming a Heaven's Favorite.

With the Crown Prince in front of him, he attracted most of the firepower. Even if some gazes fell on him, it was nothing more than his ability to do things, intelligence, and methods. It was still within the scope of control.

If everything was exposed and he lived under everyone's spotlight, everything he did would be magnified countless times, or if there were countless spies hiding around him, even if he could solve them, he would be exhausted.

Considering the above reasons, he didn't say anything.

After a long while, he shook his head." I hope that she's just hot-blooded and won't do it again. Otherwise, when the day comes when we lay our cards on the table, it will be really awkward!"

"Meow!" Purple Cat walked over and stopped in front of him. It sat on the ground and looked at him with its cat eyes.

He was asking, what's wrong?

Patting its head, Zhang Ronghua pretended to be relaxed." "I'm fine!"

He asked again.

"Have you mastered the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique?"

Purple Cat nodded heavily and raised its little paw, indicating for itself to look.

He took a glance.

Zhang Ronghua nodded. He had indeed entered the basics. One level of cultivation was hidden, and the sixth level of grandmaster realm was displayed.

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

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed proudly..

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She did a backflip and landed on the ground. She stood up with her short legs and gave him a look, signaling him to watch carefully.

He got into a stance and circulated his power. Clenching his two little claws together, he used the Mountain River World Suppression Fist. Light of True Spirit circulated as he took a step forward and threw a powerful punch into the air.

Chi!

A huge explosion sounded, and the fist force rippled in the surroundings.

When it was done, it stopped and walked over. It raised its head high and asked for praise, as if it was saying, "Come and praise me."

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua knocked a chestnut on its head and glared at it angrily. "You haven't even entered the sect yet."

"Meow!" Purple Cat was not convinced.

Moreover, he was not far from entering the sect.

"Let's talk after entering the sect!"

He stood up from the ground and was about to go to the man-made lake to cultivate. It was almost dawn, so he didn't have much time to rest. He still had to visit the Crown Prince in the Eastern Palace later.

She was one of his men. She had been promoted, and the appointment document from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs had already been issued. If she did not go over now, it would not make sense. In the eyes of the outside world, they would think that she had fallen out with him or changed her allegiance to someone else. No matter which one it was, it was a taboo in the officialdom.

At this moment, the door to the room opened.

Uncle Shi came out from inside and saw them standing at the door. He asked curiously, "Don't tell me you didn't sleep all night?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

His right hand patted the Five Dragon Spirit Taming Belt, and he took out five thousand silver taels. Taking the silver, Uncle Shi revealed a puzzled expression and asked, "This is?"

"The appointment document from the Ministry of Personnel was sent out yesterday. The official position will be promoted from Rank Four to Grand Scholar, who will preside over the work of the Hall of Scholars."

Uncle Shi was happy from the bottom of his heart. His aged face was replaced by a smile. "Congratulations, Qinglin, for taking another step forward! At such a young age, he was already a fourth-grade official. It wouldn't be long before he could enter the Tianji Pavilion and become a high-ranking official!"

Now he understood. These five thousand taels were used to decorate the carriage. With Zhang Ronghua's current official position, he could purchase two Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses without Emperor Xia's special approval. Different Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses had different prices according to their bloodlines. Some were expensive, some were cheap, and the cheapest one cost more than one thousand taels. Ordinary people could not get it. With Emperor Xia's special approval, the carriage would be even more impressive. It represented not only face, but also the status in his heart, just like Ding Yi. His chariot was specially approved, and even the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse was a gift from Emperor Xia.

Changing carriages was not a small matter.

Even the two most ordinary Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses were the representation of strength and official position. If it was difficult for others, the owner of the carriage did not need to show up. When the steward arrived, the problem would be solved easily.

It involved ostentation, face, and status.

"Watch your words!" Zhang Ronghua warned.

Uncle Shi knew his limits. Don't worry, this matter will be handled properly."

He turned around and left to buy breakfast in the south of the city.

He looked at Purple Cat and called out, "Go cultivate!"

He walked to the side of the artificial lake and stopped. He started with the

Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, followed by the

Sky-Trampling Secret Skill, followed by the first transformation of the True

Spirit Treasure Technique, the Torch Dragon Transformation. He practiced

each divine power three times before stopping.

He was still standing by the lake, recalling the cultivation method of the Phoenix Divine Fire. For a person with abnormal talent like him, although he was not a True Spirit Phoenix and did not have the seed of the Phoenix Divine Fire in his bloodline, he could not use it with the technique. However, he had seen it clearly just now. If an outsider wanted to master it, it was not impossible without the help of the Phoenix bloodline.

Purify the fire attribute power contained in the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to the extreme, to the same level as the Phoenix Divine Fire. This way, he would be considered to have mastered this divine power.

It was like a product. If the purity of the product was not high enough during production, the product would continue to be purified. If it did not work once, then it would be refined twice until it met the requirements.

He twisted his hands and changed his hand seals. He tried to cultivate according to the cultivation method of the Phoenix Divine Fire.

His heaven-defying talent was displayed here. In Zhang Ronghua's senses, the surroundings were filled with majestic and dense fire attribute power. He controlled it to enter his body and then purified it with the Phoenix Divine Fire technique, making it reach the same level as the Phoenix Divine Fire.

This process was not something that could be done in a short period of time. The Phoenix Divine Fire was the most terrifying flame in the world. It had already reached its limit. If an ordinary flame wanted to purify it to its level, it would take a long time.

Fifteen minutes later.

Zhang Ronghua stopped. Uncle Shi had already bought breakfast and returned.

After washing up, he changed into a set of black brocade clothes. The Five Dragon Spirit Taming Belt at his waist was very eye-catching and very flashy. He entered the lobby and took a bite of the youtiao with a fashion brand. He said, "You don't have to send me there later."

"What's wrong?"

"To the Eastern Palace!"

Uncle Shi nodded, tactfully not asking any further.

After breakfast.

He turned around and left. Before he left, he glanced at Purple Cat, who was still cultivating. The little guy was very hardworking. He didn't even eat breakfast. He looked like he was determined to finish the Mountain River World Suppression Fist.

He left the residence and headed towards the Eastern Palace.

When he passed by Zheng Fugui's courtyard, he didn't go in. He stood outside for a while and scanned the courtyard with his boundless soul power. He saw the situation in the courtyard and smiled. It

seemed that he had carried out his words well. He had already started fighting with his eldest uncle. It was a good thing to fight for happiness.

He walked away...

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

The Dragon Guard at the door saw the arrival of the giant and held his head high and chest out.. He cupped his fists and said respectfully, "Greetings, Milord!"

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"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

After entering the Eastern Palace, he walked towards the rear hall.

He didn't know if it was an illusion, but after Zheng Fugui took a temporary break and he was on duty at the Scholar Hall, he felt that things had changed when he came back.

They arrived at Xuanhe Hall.

The Crown Prince seemed to know that he would come over, so he was not in a hurry to enter the palace. Instead, he was drinking his morning tea and waiting.

He entered the main hall.

Zhang Ronghua took a step forward and bowed."Greetings, Your Highness!"

The Crown Prince smiled. He looked pretty good today. It seemed that he already knew about the appointment letter from the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs. Zhang Ronghua knew his limits as usual and visited him immediately. He was very satisfied and pointed to the chair on the left. "Sit!"

"Thank you, Your Highness!"

She walked over and sat on a chair while Shuang 'er served tea.

The Crown Prince said, "I didn't misjudge you. It seems like I made the right move by transferring you out of the Eastern Palace. You've only been in the Scholar Hall for a short time, yet you've been promoted again. You've even become a Grand Scholar and have the qualifications to enter the court. In time, you'll definitely become a pillar of Xia."

Zhang Ronghua was very humble and placed himself in a very proper position. "You flatter me."

"I believe you!"

Shuang 'er placed two plates of freshly made pastries in front of him.

Zhang Ronghua didn't stand on ceremony. He picked up a piece of pastry and started eating it. It was sweet and fragrant. He asked, "Are the people from the True Dragon Palace back?"

Speaking of this.

The smile on the Crown Prince's face immediately disappeared. His face was cold and his gaze was ice-cold. He was imposing without being angry. A murderous atmosphere filled the hall, making it difficult for people to breathe. "They're already back. According to the news they sent, the Fire Drake clan was completely destroyed. However, I received news that this matter is not true."

Zhang Ronghua guessed that someone must have escaped. The True Dragon Palace was afraid that they would fail their duty, and there were no outsiders present, so they lied about killing everyone. Even if the remnants of the Fire Drake Clan appeared later, they could say that they weren't in the nest at that time, which allowed them to escape. There was a lot of room for maneuver.

“Where is Wan Guoqiang now?”

The Crown Prince’s reaction was also very quick. The Holy Dragon Palace made him uncomfortable, so he would find trouble with the strongest of the ten thousand countries. You guys sent false news to deceive me, so I’ll make him complete this journey of ten thousand miles to the end.

“Even though it’s an official road that extends in all directions, it’s on foot after all. The Imperial College Chancellor is already old and has only walked a hundred miles in a few days.”

Staring at Qing er.

They were to inform the officials along the way. When they arrived, they had to send people to greet them as soon as possible.” “This servant will go and instruct them now!”

He changed the topic.

“What’s the situation with Fugui?” The Crown Prince asked.”

“When I came, I deliberately passed by his courtyard and took a quick glance. It was still in the midst of a battle. Whether there would be a result in a short period of time would depend on who could outlast the other.”

“I can rest assured that you’ll handle the matter!”

They chatted for a while more and told him that he should be more careful when he acted. There would be many people watching him, but not causing trouble was not afraid of trouble. If someone really provoked him, he would deal with it however he should. If the sky collapsed, he would support him.

It was almost time.

Zhang Ronghua stood up to bid farewell, and Shuang ‘er sent him off.

After he disappeared, Qing 'Er sighed." "If I didn't see it with my own eyes, it would be like a dream."

The Crown Prince shook his head and went straight to the point." "There are three reasons why he was promoted this time. First, his own ability. Second, Pei Cai's guidance. Third, He Wenxuan shot himself in the foot by giving him enough experience. Otherwise, if he didn't have enough experience, even if the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs approved it, Grand Secretary Cui would reject it. "

"This servant is getting more and more curious about how far he can go."

"I'll wait and see!"

He handed the teacup over and Qing 'Er hurriedly caught it and placed it on the table.

The Crown Prince's eyes flickered as he made a decision." "Later, you will personally go to Zheng Fugui's place and help me pass a message to Zheng Shan. Xiao Mi is a good girl, and age is not a problem."

Qing 'Er was stunned. She came back to her senses and understood after thinking about it carefully.

Zhang Ronghua's potential was too great. He had to be careful. He had to treat the people around him well. It was like boiling a frog in warm water. Little by little, the relationship between the two sides became closer.

"This servant understands!

Zheng Fugui had really won this time. First, with his cousin's help, he had the upper hand in the confrontation with Zheng Shan. This time, with the Crown Prince's orders, he was definitely going to win.

At the Scholar's Hall.

The most direct change was the change in the atmosphere. Although Zhang Ronghua had been in charge of the daily affairs and was in charge of all the work, his official position had not been promoted after all. There was still Li Daoran holding down the fort. Now that their news had spread, Li Daoran had been released, and he had taken another step forward. He had been promoted and was in charge of the Scholar Hall. It was only right and proper.

The person who saw him jogged over from afar with a smile on his face and bent down to curry favor.

Entering the Library Hall

Ding Yi had already arrived and was sitting in the main hall drinking tea. Lu Junxiu was standing at the side. When he saw him, he hurriedly went up to him. "Brother (Lord)!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

After entering the inner room, he changed out of his black and brocade clothes and put on a brand new official robe. Then, he put on his waist token. It went without saying that he was much more energetic than before after wearing the new official robe. The size fit him well and did not affect his attacks.

He walked out.

Ding Yi's eyes lit up. He walked around and praised, "Brother, you look so handsome in this.."

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"Stop talking nonsense!"

Lu Junxiu pulled out a chair for him to sit down. He poured a cup of tea and placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua. He said, "Just now, Lord Li sent a message asking me to ask you to send all the documents and other things over? Or arrange another palace?"

After all, this was the Book Collection Hall, and its location was a little remote. Now that Zhang Ronghua had been promoted, he had to be released, so he mentioned it again.

The position was not important, at least to him. Being promoted was entirely due to his ability and his decision.

“There’s no need to trouble yourself. Let’s do it here!” Zhang Ronghua said.”

“This subordinate will go and reply now!”

Very quickly.

Lu Junxiu returned with two people and instructed them to place the documents and other things on the bookshelves inside. At this point, the Scholar Hall entered the era of Zhang Ronghua.

After they left, he said,“”Milord, there are two more days until the day of the quarter’s audit. The Ministry of Revenue will send officials to check the expenses.”

Some time ago.

Zhang Ronghua took some time to check the account book of the warehouse. There was no problem.

The Ministry of Revenue’s audit was not targeted at the Hall of Scholars. Every quarter, they would check the expenditure of the various departments in the capital. Sometimes, they would work with the Imperial Censorate and the Supreme Court to make the appropriate decisions based on the results of the checks.

For example, if some departments did not have enough money, or if there were more places that needed money, after checking, the Ministry of Revenue would report it to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets for approval, and then the national treasury would lend out the money.

On the contrary, for places that did not require too much money, the Ministry of Revenue would also submit a memorial, suggesting that the corresponding expenses be reduced.

However, for officials, especially the heads of various departments, the more money they could control, the more things they could do.

Under normal circumstances.

The Ministry of Revenue was just going through the motions and would not do anything to offend others.

They were also humans, and humans had their shortcomings. If they were happy now, they would have nowhere to cry if others held them back or made things difficult for their families.

"This matter is known to the officials, in case of accidents, you bring people to check the account books again." "This subordinate will do it now!"

He waited for him to leave.

"Brother, do you think He Wenxuan will do something about this?" Ding Yi voiced his worries. Using the Ministry of Revenue to make things difficult for

"To be able to climb to his current position, do you think he's a pig?"

Ding Yi was stunned. He thought about it and then came back to his senses. He smiled and said, "Good metaphor!"

If he did so, he would offend not just Zhang Ronghua, but everyone in the Scholar Hall. Although the Scholar Hall was a subordinate department of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, who could enter without a background?

Even if Lu Junxiu was like this, he was also a genuine candidate. Blocking someone's path to wealth (official path) was no less than killing his parents. With so many enemies, did he still want to survive in the imperial court?

"Don't be in a hurry to leave in the future. Accompany me to the Pei residence to visit Pei Caicai."

"Brother, there's no need for that, right?"

Zhang Ronghua glared at him and reprimanded him with a straight face, "You were physically weak before, but you've recovered now. Family background is one thing, but business management is also an inseparable part. Just like Huo Jingyun, he used his own advantages to expand his network."

Ding Yi was instantly defeated. I'll listen to you."

"Let's cultivate!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yi felt as if he was pardoned. He was afraid that he would continue to be lectured, so he hurriedly sat on the ground. He did not care about the dirt on the ground as he circulated the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique to cultivate.

He entered the inner room.

He sat down on a chair. There was no need to deal with the memorials. The work in the Scholar Hall was very easy. The documents had already been categorized. Lu Junxiu did it very carefully. He dipped a pen in ink and read it. If there was anything wrong, he would call them back and ask them to redo it. Making up the numbers would not work for him.

In less than a quarter of an hour, the documents had been processed.

Lu Junxiu was keeping an eye on the matters outside, so he didn't have to worry about them.

He stood up from the chair and walked to the carpet. He lifted his official robe and sat on the ground. He cultivated the Phoenix Divine Fire and continued to purify the fire attribute power. When it reached the limit, it would be time to master the Phoenix Divine Fire.

Except for lunch.

He spent the entire day cultivating, feeling more at ease than when he was on duty in the Eastern Palace.

It reached the lower value.

He got up from the ground. After cultivating for a day, his body was a little stiff. When he moved his body, the sound of thunderclaps could be heard. It was as pleasant as frying beans.

He had made great progress in purifying the fire attribute power contained in the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi. He had taken another solid step toward mastering the Phoenix Divine Fire.

After changing her clothes, she brought Ding Yi out.

When he arrived at the Vermillion Bird Sect, he boarded his carriage and instructed Uncle Ding to pay a visit to the Pei Manor. They stopped at the market and bought some gifts.

Inside the car.

Ding Yi thought of something and asked, ""Brother, is your carriage ready?""

"Let Uncle Shi prepare." "Has the Holy Heavenly Dragon Horse landed?"

"Do you have any connections?"

"Hehe!" Ding Yi chuckled and patted his chest.

"I don't dare to say too much, but two top-notch Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses shouldn't be a problem. I'll go find you tomorrow morning!"

"Alright." Zhang Ronghua didn't stand on ceremony.

Although top-notch Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses were priceless and were considered a scarce resource, they were worth tens of thousands of gold. They were in the hands of the upper echelons and ordinary people could not obtain them. Ding Yi was not one of them.

He didn't mention anything about money. The relationship between the two parties didn't need it.

The carriage drove and stopped outside the Pei Residence. The guards at the entrance had already received orders and knew that they would come.

As soon as the two of them got out of the car, the leading guard rushed to put the small stool on the ground and smiled apologetically. When they got out, he said enthusiastically, "Old Master has instructed that after you come, go straight to the study.."