

East Palace 331

Chapter 331: Revenge (5)

As usual, Su Changhe and the others left very late. They waited for the people from the Scholar Hall to leave before leaving. However, before they left, they sneaked into the accounting room and tampered with the account books. They did not expect that Zhang Ronghua had already been on guard against them. Or rather, he was waiting for them to give themselves away and get rid of them in one fell swoop. He secretly ordered people to keep an eye on them. Every move was under surveillance.

When they arrived in the morning, Lu Junxiu sent the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army to keep an eye on them. He reported the news and handed the voice recording stone to him.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua looking over, Lu Junxiu hurriedly took out a voice recording stone and handed it over.

He received the voice recording stone.

He inserted a stream of Black Yellow True Essence into it, and the image appeared. Su Changhe sneaked into the accounting room and tampered with the account book. After a while, he left.

He put it away.

Looking in the direction of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, Ding Yi voiced his guess. "Brother, could it be that He Wenxuan ordered them to do it?"

Zhang Ronghua did not rush to answer. He looked at Lu Junxiu and said, "What do you think?"

He pondered for a moment.

Lu Junxiu went through the whole incident and combined it with He Wenxuan's current situation. He shook his head and said, "I don't think so!" Seeing Ding Yi look over suspiciously, he continued.

Recently, he has lost so much face. The storm has yet to pass. If he jumps out at this time and messes things up again, it will be like adding fuel to the fire. It will be a fatal blow to his prestige. If someone manipulates public opinion again, the censor will make things difficult for him in the court, accusing him of being incompetent and mediocre. He only climbed to his current high position by flattering others. Let alone entering the cabinet, I'm afraid he won't even be able to keep his current position. With his intelligence, he couldn't do that. Even if he did, he had to keep a low profile for a while. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to get past Grand Secretary Cui."

Ding Yi thought about it and felt that it made sense.

No one who could climb up to the second level was an idiot. He Wenxuan was not an idiot, so there was no reason for him to do this.

Frowning, he formed the word "Chuan"."If he didn't do it, then who ordered Su Changhe and the others? Could it be that they still have the guts to take revenge on us?"

Lu Junxiu pondered for a moment before saying, Perhaps in their eyes, this was an opportunity. As long as they could take down Daren, they would be able to turn things around! Once there was a mistake in the account book, as the chief official, he would have to bear the responsibility. At that time, He Wenxuan would jump out and make things difficult. He would be determined to demote the chief to a commoner, or dismiss him from his post and put him in the Ministry of Justice's prison. Even if he could get out of it in the end, he would lose his official position. Without Sir, they would have to rely on He Wenxuan again. At this time, the Scholar Hall was vacant and Sir Li had been released. With Su Changhe's experience, he was qualified to take charge of the work and might even be promoted."

Ding Yi was rather surprised. He did not expect Lu Junxiu to see so far ahead. He could only curse inwardly that none of the scholars were good people! No, except for brother.

Seeing their gazes turn over.

"You've overlooked one point, and it's also the most important point."

“Which part?” asked Ding Yi.

In the eyes of Su Changhe and the others, they are just ants. They are not even worthy of my attention. Or rather, they think that my attention is placed on He Wenxuan or the Imperial Court and that I am innately neglecting them. As a result, they are lucky. If the plan succeeds, just as Lu Junxiu said earlier, the Scholar Hall has no master. As long as he defends to He Wenxuan and obtains his approval, he will be promoted and take over the Scholar Hall for him.”

“Brother, I still feel that someone was secretly instigating them, or that someone had given them a big deal and promised them some benefits. That’s why Su Changhe took the risk.”

Zhang Ronghua played with a smile, like a cat catching a mouse, winning in his hand: “Won’t we know when the people from the Ministry of Revenue arrive?” He instructed.

“Continue to keep an eye on them. Don’t let them leave the Scholar Hall.”

“I understand!” Lu Junxiu replied.”

He opened the door and left quickly.

Ding Yi praised,” Lu Junxiu’s ability is not bad. He’s also good at political tactics. He’s also able to see things further.”

At this point, he reacted.

“Brother, you can’t be letting him take over the Scholar Hall, right?”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and asked,”“Why not?”

Ding Yi understood. With his brother’s ability, the Scholar Hall was just a springboard. He would eventually be promoted. At that time, he would need someone to control the Scholar Hall. Even if he left, the person in charge would become two people. One of them had to be his man. Lu Junxiu was the

best candidate. He already had enough experience. What he lacked was only merit. Perhaps when the time came, he could recommend him to the higher-ups when he was promoted. Then, he could make some arrangements. The chances of success were very high.

"I'm indeed suitable for cultivation!" He shook his head and smiled bitterly."

"No, I can't! You're not suitable."

"Then what am I suitable for?"

"Drinking wine and listening to music in the bar, that's the place that suits you."

Ding Yi's face immediately turned bitter. However, the situation was right there, and he couldn't refuse."

"The people from the Ministry of Revenue will be here in a while. Cultivate!" Zhang Ronghua said. Don't waste time."

He got up from his chair and went inside to read a book.

In the latrine.

After a few days of cleaning, with the continuous efforts of Su Changhe and the others, the dirty things were almost cleaned up. However, the smell was still very strong, and ordinary people could not withstand it.

They were the same. Every day, they would come to the toilet to prepare some perfume and sprinkle it in the toilet to make it smell better. When the fragrance and the stench mixed together, the smell would be even stronger. Ordinary people would definitely not be able to stand it, but they had no choice..

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One person, cat, body, and the other person hid at the door, watching the wind, observing the situation outside, the remaining few people stayed inside, forming a circle, expressions, excited, expectant, worried, afraid, etc.

One of them asked, ""Lord Su, is it really done?"

Su Changhe glanced at them and saw the expressions on their faces. He mocked them in his heart. Things have already come to this, and they have already done it, yet they still perform so badly. No wonder they have not been able to rise all these years. They are standing still. He gave them a certain look and said firmly, "Don't worry! We have been colleagues for so many years. Do you still not understand my ability? Since he had made a move, he would definitely not miss. When the people from the Ministry of Revenue arrived, it would be time for Zhang Ronghua to be imprisoned."

It was as if they had really seen Zhang Ronghua's downfall, and the scene of them turning over a new leaf. Their worries and fears were swept away, and their faces were filled with joy as they said the cruelest words.

"After dealing with Zhang Ronghua, we'll deal with Lu Junxiu! He is a dog who relies on the power of that brat. He has bullied me many times these days. I have always remembered this debt."

"You're right! When the time comes, we'll let him continue cleaning the latrines. We'll let him have a taste of our own medicine."

Su Changhe's eyes flashed with a bright light. He was very happy in his heart. A group of trash. You guys are destined to be a foil to watch me get promoted and become rich.

Two hours later.

Three people from the Ministry of Revenue arrived. The leader was a middle-aged man called Chen Xianhe. He was a doctor and a fifth -grade official. He brought two officials with him and stopped in the courtyard of the Scholar Hall.

After receiving the news, Lu Junxiu hurried over and stopped outside the palace door. He knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

The door was pushed open and he entered from the outside. He closed the door and stepped forward to report, “The people from the Ministry of Revenue have already arrived.”

“Who is it?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

“Chen Xianhe, a fifth-grade doctor.”

“This subordinate understands!”

He waited for him to leave.

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of his tea. He would send people of the same rank to receive the guests. If the guests were Rank-4 or higher, he would personally appear.

In the front yard.

Chen Xianhe looked aloof. He stood with his hands on his back and waited. The two officials stood behind him, following his lead.

Before coming here, he had inquired about the new person in charge of the Scholar Hall.

Knowing that Zhang Ronghua was so young yet held such an important position and was in charge of such a large department, he was envious and his teeth were sore. However, he was also disdainful and looked down on him from the bottom of his heart. In his opinion, Zhang Ronghua had not even grown a hair yet. He had only climbed to his current high position because of the Crown Prince and Pei Caicai’s support. Otherwise, with his background as a general, it would be impossible for him to control the Scholar Hall.

As soon as he arrived, he would definitely lick his face and come up to him from afar. The result was the opposite. After coming for so long, he was not invited in for tea or ordered someone to bring the account book over for his people to check. Instead, he was left alone in the courtyard. This made him very unhappy. He did not show it on his face, but the corner of his eyes became colder and colder.

After a while, he still did not appear. Chen Xianhe was getting angrier. He wanted to see how long Zhang Ronghua would leave them alone.

Footsteps sounded from behind. The corners of his mouth curled up, and a smile appeared on his gloomy face. He mocked in his heart. I thought you weren't coming? He still came over to welcome them.

When he looked up and saw Lu Junxiu and four scholars coming up to him, his smile disappeared in an instant. His expression became even uglier, like a ten-thousand-year-old ice. He was furious. Zhang Ronghua had gone too far. He did not put him in his eyes just because he had a higher position than him!

He secretly decided that he would make things difficult for him when he checked the accounts later. He would definitely not let him pass easily.

She stopped in front of him.

Lu Junxiu cupped his hands and said with a smile, "Milord is dealing with important documents. The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets is waiting for them and can't get away. I'll be in charge of receiving them and checking the account books.

Chen Xianhe said sarcastically, "Lord Zhang is really busy. He can't even squeeze out a little time. No wonder he's so young and already in such a high position."

Lu Junxiu was suspicious. They had received them according to the rules and even brought four scholars. They had given them enough face, but the people from the Ministry of Revenue actually dared to take advantage of them?

Although your Ministry of Revenue is important and is in charge of money and food, my Scholar Hall is not bad either. We are not worse than your Ministry of Revenue. Everyone needs each other at times.

You don't know how to appreciate kindness. Don't blame us for not giving you face.

Moreover, he was representing Zhang Ronghua now, and his reputation was very important. Otherwise, he would be embarrassing Zhang Ronghua. After being immersed in the officialdom for so long, how could Lu Junxiu not know?

His smile disappeared, and his face turned cold as he retorted, "Those who are capable will shine no matter where they are. Those who are mediocre and incompetent will not be able to do so even if they have to endure for their entire lives."

"You..."

"Why is Doctor Chen so agitated?"

Chen Xianhe flung his sleeves and suppressed the anger in his heart. Now was not the time to be sulky. He became ruthless again. Even if he could not find any flaws in the account book, he would find an opportunity to disgust Zhang Ronghua. "Bring us to the accountant's room!"

Their faces had already been torn apart, so there was no need to show any mercy.

Lu Junxiu summoned a minor official and instructed, "'Bring Doctor Chen and the others to the accountant's room."

He then ordered four Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers to follow him and guard outside the accountant's office.

He turned around and walked toward Zhang Ronghua's palace to report what had happened..

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Chen Xianhe was so angry that his teeth were about to shatter. However, he had no choice but to suppress his anger. "Let's go!"

In a corner.

A figure saw the situation here. Seeing that the people from the Ministry of Revenue had just arrived and had fallen out with Lu Junxiu, he felt proud and quietly slipped away, rushing towards the latrine.

When he reached the door, he felt guilty. He looked outside again and saw that there was no one around. He was relieved and slipped in. He stopped in front of Su Changhe and quickly told him what had happened in the front yard.

After listening.

Su Changhe sneered and gloated, "Lu Junxiu is just being arrogant. After offending Chen Xianhe, the people from the Ministry of Revenue will definitely be more serious when they check the accounts later. I was originally worried that they would just go through the motions, but now it seems that my worries were unnecessary."

In the hall.

Lu Junxiu repeated what had happened in the front yard in detail without adding any objective opinions.

His body was stiff and his heart was nervous. He did not know if he had done the right thing. If he had to do it all over again, he would still do it! No matter when or where, Daren's face was more important than anything else.

Zhang Ronghua did not take it to heart. Did a small doctor really think he was someone important? He still needed to welcome them? If it was someone else, he would give a big face? Such a person was not even comparable to cannon fodder. He could only do some thankless things, such as checking the

account books. There was no credit, and all the work was to offend people. He was not worthy of taking it to heart.

“Don’t worry and do it boldly. As long as you are in the right, even if you cause trouble in court, I will take responsibility for you.””

Lu Junxiu was relieved and hurriedly expressed, “Thank you, sir!”

He waited at the side. He didn’t treat himself as an official, but rather as a follower. His position was very proper. When the tea was gone, he would pour tea from the teapot. He didn’t need Zhang Ronghua to say anything and knew what to do.

In Chen Youcai’s words, “This is a talent! As long as such a person seized the opportunity, he deserved to stand up for himself!”

In the accounting room.

Heavenly Army guards outside and walked in angrily, giving a death order, “Investigate carefully, do not miss a single spot! If you find that it doesn’t match, report it immediately!”

The two Qing Dian officials were also holding back their anger. The people from the Scholar Hall had gone too far and did not put them in their eyes.

Under the common enemy, they were determined to investigate ruthlessly!

Accompanied by the junior official of the Scholar Hall, two officials of the Qing Dynasty took the lead and checked the account book seriously and carefully.

Chen Xianhe was not idle either. There were a lot of account books accumulated every quarter. It would take them more than half a day to check them all.

If they hadn't fallen out, he wouldn't have made a move. He would have sat in the main hall drinking tea, chatting, and building relationships. Now, he only wanted to find Zhang Ronghua's pigtails and give him a heavy blow.

He rolled up his sleeves and revealed his two arms. He held an account book and began to calculate.

Although his character was not good, and his cultivation skills were not good, he was qualified for his job. Otherwise, he would not have been able to continue working in the Ministry of Revenue, and he could still mix in and become a fifth-grade official.

The speed of one person was faster than the two of them. The account books slid out of his hands one after another.

Last night, Su Changhe had only sneaked in for a limited amount of time. He had prepared a fake account book in advance to replace it and hid it in the middle of the pile of account books. As the number of account books decreased, the fake account book was exposed.

It had been more than an hour since he had checked. All the expenses had been matched without any loopholes. Every sum of money had been clearly indicated and recorded in detail.

Chen Xianhe's heart wavered. Could it be that he really couldn't find any loopholes?

He was unwilling to accept this!

He had already lost all his face. If he did not get it back, he would become a joke if this matter spread.

He flipped open the account book in his hand. It was like a piece of paper, and he could not find any flaws on the surface. He checked it again.

Suddenly.

His eyes shone brightly. He was full of energy as he looked excitedly at the account book in his hand. He had discovered something! This account book was fake. If one were to put in 120% of their effort and do the calculations carefully, the more shocking it became. According to the records, the blank books, inkstones, pens, and so on purchased by the Scholar's Hall were replaced by inferior ones, earning more than half of the profits. This happened during the period when Zhang Ronghua presided over the work. At the back, there was his signature and the seal of the Scholar's Hall.

The Scholar Hall used a large amount of paper and blank books. The pens were also easily damaged, and the inkstones were also used up. These were all one-time use. As long as the accounts were done well, even if they investigated, they would not be able to find out. The things had already been used up, and they had even been destroyed. How could they investigate?

The appearance of the account book placed all of this in front of him. It could only be said that Zhang Ronghua was not good at accounting and caused a loophole in the account book. Or rather, the inspection of the Ministry of Revenue was approaching and there was not enough time. In a hurry, he did not manage to complete the fake account book, which led to this scene.

After a round of verification.

Chen Xianhe was afraid that there would be a mistake. In order to make the matter an ironclad case, so that Zhang Ronghua could not turn over a new leaf, he started again and checked it seriously.

He repeated it three times before putting down the account book.

His eyes were eager to try and gloat. It was as if he saw that Zhang Ronghua

was going to be unlucky and be dismissed. He said with a cold face, "Come here."

The two officials were puzzled. There were still a lot of account books, so why did they stop now?

However, they did not dare to disobey Chen Xianhe's orders. They put down the account book in their hands and walked over obediently. They stopped in front of him and waited for his lecture..

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He looked at a person.

Chen Xianhe instructed, "Go to the Imperial Censorate now and find Censor Han. Tell him that I have found an important clue in the Scholar Hall. Please bring people over immediately. If you delay, I'm afraid things will change!"

The man's eyes lit up and he patted his chest in a hurry. "This subordinate will go over now!"

After leaving the accounting room, he rushed out with all his strength.

Seeing that the minor official of the Scholar's Hall was uneasy and could not help but look outside, as if he wanted to go out and report, Chen Xianhe said with a cold face, "Before the Imperial Censorate arrives, no one is allowed to leave!"

They were obedient now.

However, he had forgotten that the Scholar Hall was Zhang Ronghua's territory. Under his management, no one could hide from him.

The news of Chen Xianhe sending people to the Imperial Censorate was also sent over at the first moment.

Lu Junxiu went out for a while and came back. He closed the door from the inside and reported what had happened in the accountant's office.

"Who is Censor Han's subordinate?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

Ding Yi wasn't too sure if it involved other departments. Lu Junxiu had been in the Hall of Scholars for so long. Although he was on duty in the latrine, he had paid a lot of attention to the matters of the court. The officials of the various departments knew about it and said, "Imperial Censor Han is called Han Zhenggang, a rank four official. He has no dealings with Chen Xianhe and is from the same hometown as He Wenxuan."

"Brother, does that mean that he was the one who did this?" Did the Ministry of Revenue come prepared?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and said in a deep voice, "No!"

"He Wenxuan is quite capable. He won't make a mistake when it comes to matters of right and wrong. If he succeeds, he can take me down and get rid of a thorn in his side, but what benefits will he get? Compared to paying, or even bearing the huge price of failure, the two were not worth it."

There was one more thing he didn't say. If it was Pei Caihua, he might make a move.

He continued.

"The Ministry of Revenue's audit isn't targeted at the Scholar Hall. Every department will be investigated. It's a routine every quarter, and the two have nothing to do with each other. Since Chen Xianhe had found the fake account book, he could only ask the Imperial Censorate to come forward to embarrass me. Ordinary people's status was not enough, but Han Zhenggang was just right. He was the censor of the Right Qian Capital. It could only be said to be a

coincidence. "

"What do you plan to do?"

"He and He Wenxuan are from the same hometown, and Chen Xianhe even sent the evidence to him. What do you think he will do?"

Ding Yi said without hesitation, "Go to hell!" If we settle this case, we won't let you have a chance to turn things around. If we're even more ruthless, we'll lock you up in the Ministry of Justice's prison and then make trouble in the court to kill you!"

Zhang Ronghua was smiling happily without any worry.

Why did he have such a serious expression when he said it?

Ding Yi was stunned. He thought of what Zhang Ronghua had said when he sent Su Changhe and the others to the latrine. Either he didn't do it, or he did it to get rid of them completely. He wouldn't give them any chance.

Lu Junxiu was confused. He didn't understand and didn't ask. He did his job and waited quietly.

In the latrine.

The news of a Qing Dian official leaving the Hall of Scholars had also spread here. When they heard that Chen Xianhe had discovered the fake account book, Su Changhe and the others looked at each other and saw the smugness on their faces.

"Zhang Ronghua is dead this time!" One of them said."

Su Changhe nodded in agreement, "Even if His Highness and Pei Caicai step forward, they can't save him.""

He thought excitedly in his heart that after he fell, it would be the time for him to take control of the Scholar Hall!

The Imperial Censorate arrived very quickly.

Originally, a small official was not qualified to meet Han Zhenggang. After he was stopped at the Imperial Censorate, he told Han Zhenggang the truth and pointed out that he had received Chen Xianhe's order to invite Han Zhenggang over.

The news reached Han Zhenggang's ears.

He and He Wenxuan were from the same hometown and had a very good relationship. As He Wenxuan's power grew, he was about to enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. It was not an exaggeration to say that He Wenxuan was his man.

During this period of time.

He knew that He Wenxuan had fallen into Zhang Ronghua's hands due to his carelessness, and that Pei Caicai and the Evergreen Academy had worked together to set him up, causing He Wenxuan to lose all his face.

There was no other way to stand up for him. Although he was an imperial censor and had the power to criticize others, he should at least have a reason, right? There was no reason for him to come up and scold them. He deserved to be beaten up.

He did not expect Chen Xianhe to send his evidence over. This was a godsend opportunity! He called for this official and confirmed that there was nothing wrong. His heart was burning. If this matter was completed, he could take another step forward.

Immediately, he brought his men and rushed to the Scholar's Hall. He didn't forget to order people to spread the news to He Wen, telling him about what had happened here and asking him to wait for his news.

At the Scholar's Hall.

He went straight to the accountant's room. Seeing that he had come, Chen Xianhe's eyes lit up. He rolled down his sleeves and walked out quickly, bowing. "Greetings, Milord!"

Han Zhenggang's face was cold, and he asked in a deep voice, "Why did you order someone to invite me over?"

"Sir, look!"

Chen Xianhe took out the fake account book from his sleeve and handed it over, indicating for him to open it.

Han Zhenggang was excited, but he didn't show it on his face. He took it and flipped to a page. The account book had already been marked and the loopholes had been pointed out. Otherwise, if he wanted to find the problem, he would have to study it for a while. It might even be impossible to find it. There were specializations in the field. When it came to statistics, not every censor knew a little..

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He finished reading it in one go.

Han Zhenggang flung his sleeves and said, ""How dare Zhang Ronghua! He actually embezzled thousands of taels!"

Looking at the people from the Scholar Hall, he asked with a cold face, ""Where is he?"

"D-Daren is working in the Book Collection Hall!"

"Follow me!"

He took the lead and rushed towards the Book Collection Hall. Chen Xianhe was pleased with himself. He followed closely behind and was only half a step behind. Very soon, the Imperial Censorate's people arrived. Like a gust of wind, the news spread through the Scholar Hall. Some people quietly followed behind, wanting to find out the whole story and what had happened. There were also some people who were more well-informed. They knew that Zhang Ronghua had faked it and that Chen Xianhe had found out about it, inviting the Imperial Censorate to investigate. No matter what, something big had

happened in the Scholar Hall! In the latrine. The person who asked for information returned and told him about Han Zhenggang and the others going to the library. "Lord Su, are we going over now?" He pondered for a moment. Su Changhe felt that Zhang Ronghua would not be able to make a comeback. This time, he was doomed. It was a good opportunity to see him make a fool of himself. He nodded and said, "From now on, he is no longer the master of the Scholar Hall." When the five of them came out of the latrine, the stench was so strong that even flies had to detour around them. She heard hurried footsteps coming from outside. Zhang Ronghua put down his teacup and laughed mockingly. "The show is starting." Han Zhenggang had just arrived outside the palace door, but he was stopped by two Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers. They shouted with a cold face, "'Move aside!" They wouldn't listen to him unless Zhang Ronghua gave the order. The door opened from the inside. Zhang Ronghua walked out, followed by Ding Yi and Lu Junxiu. Looking at the scene in front of them, there were quite a number of people. There were also some people who were craning their necks to watch the commotion. They took a glance and then looked away. Their eyes fell on Han Zhenggang. "This is the Scholar's Hall, not the Imperial Censorate!" The two of them looked at each other! Han Zhenggang's eyes were cold and disdainful. He said forcefully, "'You are Zhang Ronghua "That's me!" "Even now, you still dare to call yourself this official?" Han Zhenggang sneered. He raised two fingers and waved them. "Take him down!" The Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army he brought with him rushed forward aggressively and reached out to grab Zhang Ronghua. Ding Yi wanted to stop him, but he was stopped by Zhang Ronghua. He stood on the spot without moving. "It the Imperial Censorate wants to arrest someone, is it an official of the Imperial Court?" Han Zhenggang was stunned. In his excitement, he actually forgot about this. He waved his hand, gesturing for them to retreat. He took a step forward and sneered, "You've committed a crime. After I take you down, I'll make up the paperwork later. " "What did I do?" Zhang Ronghua asked. Even if he really committed a crime, it was still the responsibility of the Supreme Court to arrest him, right?" "This is an emergency. If you take the opportunity to escape, won't the Supreme Court have to spend a lot of effort to capture you?" "You can eat whatever you want, but you can't say whatever you want. You wronged an official of the imperial court for no reason. You're the censor of the Right Qian Capital, so you should know what crime it is, right?" Han Zhenggang wasn't scared. He had sufficient evidence in his hands, so he didn't panic at all. He retorted, "You don't have to worry!" "Since Censor Han says I'm guilty, why don't you tell me the crime and see what it is?" "Purchasing low-quality books, brush and ink, etc., replacing them with inferior ones, making fake account books, and embezzling thousands of taels." "Where's the evidence?" Han Zhenggang took out the fake account book and sneered, "'Here!" He opened the account book and pointed at the marks on it. "You didn't expect this, did you? No matter how well he did, there would be times when he would fail." Zhang Ronghua set him up step by step and asked, "If what is written on it is true, what crime will it be?" "If you knowingly break the law, as the main official, your crime will be increased by one level. You will be immediately imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice's prison and interrogated by torture. Then, you will be able to recover the money for the crime. Then, you will be drafted a document to remove your official position and demote you to a commoner." "What if the money is used up?" Han Zhenggang smiled. It was a cold smile. He did not know what was going on, but he felt that something was wrong. At this point, the situation was almost settled. Why was he not panicking at all? Could it be that he wasn't the one who did this? However, the time recorded in the account book was during the period when Zhang Ronghua was in charge. Regardless of whether he did it or not, he could not shirk responsibility. Thinking of this, he put away his suspicion and continued, "Seize the house! The men would become slaves and be banished to thousands of miles, while the women would be sent to the

Education Bureau!" He added. "In the face of conclusive evidence, no matter who comes forward, they can't save you!" He blocked his words and told Zhang Ronghua not to expect the Crown Prince to save him. "I'll remember that." Zhang Ronghua smiled. "Are you coming with me or are you being escorted?" Zhang Ronghua shook his head. What he said shocked him. "No!" Han Zhenggang hurriedly retreated. Only then did he remember that he was a general, and killing him with his cultivation was as easy as stepping on an ant. He hurriedly shouted, "Stop him!" A few soldiers of the Mysterious Heavenly Golden Scaled Army rushed up and stood in between them. They pressed their hands on the hilts of their swords. As long as Zhang Ronghua made a move, they would take him down. "What's wrong with Censor Han?" Zhang Ronghua asked sarcastically. "I'm not a man-eating tiger. Why am I so nervous?" Han Zhenggang hid at the back and maintained a safe distance. He shouted coldly, "You want to fight with force?" "I didn't break the law. Why should I resist arrest?" Without waiting for him to speak, Zhang Ronghua continued, "What a coincidence! I have something to trouble you with.."

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He pointed at the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army at the side. His name was Cao Hang, and he was the one who secretly watched Su Changhe. He was also the one who used the voice recording stone to record the scene of Su Changhe sneaking into the accounting room." Show me what you saw last night. ""

"Yes!" Cao Xing replied respectfully.

He immediately recounted in detail how Su Changhe had snuck into the accounts room.

Han Zhenggang's expression was very ugly. Fortunately, he was good at controlling his anger and did not show it on his face. Combined with Zhang Ronghua's behavior from the beginning to the end and the current witness, this matter was probably a trap set up by him. He deliberately got rid of Su Changhe and the others, but he jumped into it himself.

Although he had thought it through, things were not over yet.

"Do you want people to believe you just based on his one-sided words?" The situation had completely reversed. It was Zhang Ronghua's turn to be aggressive. Although he was smiling, it was a murderous smile. "Here!" These two short words were exactly what Han Zhenggang had just said. He took out the voice recording stone and converted the black yellow true essence into black yellow internal strength. After injecting a little, the image appeared in front of everyone. Su Changhe sneaked into the accounting room, replaced the pillars, tampered with the account book, and put the fake account book that he had

prepared in advance into it before leaving quietly. The broadcast ended. Zhang Ronghua put away the voice-recording stone and said mockingly, "Is this evidence enough?" Han Zhenggang didn't say anything. His eyes were terrifyingly cold. They had never fought before, so he didn't know Zhang Ronghua's ability. But today, he saw that Zhang Ronghua was very skilled. He grabbed the grass and hit the rabbit. He couldn't say anything. He turned around and looked at Chen Xianhe coldly. Then, he walked out without saying a word. She had already lost her face. If she stayed here, would she let him press her down and trample on her? If he wanted to leave, he had to ask Zhang Ronghua if he agreed. "The matter isn't over yet and Imperial Censor Han is leaving? Hearing this, Han Zhenggang stopped in his tracks and said coldly, ""What are you trying to "I seem to remember Imperial Censor Han saying that this is a serious crime. Those who commit the crime will be dismissed and investigated. They will be imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice's prison and ordered to confiscate their property. The men will be exiled and the women will be sent to the Education Bureau." Hiss! Han Zhenggang sucked in a breath of cold air. His evaluation of Zhang Ronghua went up another level. This person was really ruthless! If he seized the opportunity to kill her, even she would become a knife in his hand. He was the one who wanted to get rid of Su Changhe and the others. Now, he had to bear the blame himself, but he had a good reputation and even managed to get things done. However, in this situation, he had no way out. He could only bear all the infamy in humiliation and silently bear everything for Zhang Ronghua. "You don't have to worry!" Zhang Ronghua threw the Sound Recording Stone over. ""This is evidence of your crime. You have to keep it well. There are so many people watching. If you lose it or damage it, you will be harboring a criminal." Han Zhenggang knew that he was threatening him, but he couldn't refute him. He obediently put away the voice recording stone. At this moment, Su Changhe and the others arrived late. They stopped at the door and desperately squeezed in, trying to figure out what was going on. However, the stench on their bodies was too strong. As soon as they approached, someone cursed, "F * ck! What's so smelly?" When they turned around, they saw that it was the main person who had come. Other people would not even have time to hide when they were involved in this matter. They even squeezed in with a look of pity on their faces. They opened up a path for them to enter. Su Changhe was stunned. Could it be that Zhang Ronghua had already been captured? Was he trying to please her? Knowing that he was going to be promoted, she had to be in his favor in advance? He walked in with his head held high and chest puffed out. When they arrived at the courtyard, Han Zhenggang's expression turned ugly and his gaze was as cold as a knife. Zhang Ronghua had his hands behind his back and a faint smile on his face. He wondered what was going on. Why was it different from what he had imagined? Could it be that things had changed? He wanted to find someone to ask, but the people from the Scholar's Hall were all hiding at the door. Some of them were frightened by Zhang Ronghua's fierce methods and sneaked away. Even if there were some, they did not dare to get too close. The rest were Chen Xianhe and the Imperial Censorate. They did not know each other, so even if they asked, they would not care about him. He would observe from the side for a while and make a decision after figuring out the situation. Before they could move away, Zhang Ronghua said, "The main character is here." Han Zhenggang turned his body, his cold eyes fell on their bodies, at this time again big bar, also knew that things were not good, as if there was an accident, before they opened their mouths, his cold face ordered: "Take him down!" The Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army that he had brought with him finally came in handy. They rushed forward rudely and pressed them to the ground with their hands clasped. "We didn't do anything wrong, did we?" Su Changhe asked anxiously. Why are you capturing us? Han Zhenggang was still in a fit of anger. He scolded, "Sneaking into the accountant's room and framing the chief official with fake account books to achieve an unspeakable secret, and you still call it not making a

mistake?" "This is slander! My lord, you must not believe his words." "You still dare to be stubborn when you're about to die!" Han Zhenggang injected some internal energy into the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army and played the scene in the voice recording stone. The five of them panicked. The other four immediately pointed their fingers at him. "It has nothing to do with us. All of this was planned by Su Changhe, and he was the one who did it." Su Changhe was also afraid. The evidence was conclusive. Once it was handed over to the Supreme Court for trial, it would really be over. He said in a panic, "Feng Youwei found me and asked me to use the opportunity of the Ministry of Revenue to frame Zhang Ronghua! He even taught me how to do it. Even the fake account book was given by him.."

Chapter 337: Revenge

Han Zhenggang quickly kicked him in the face and interrupted him. "Shut up!"

He waved his hand and had the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army take him away. He wanted to end this matter here, afraid that more people would be implicated.

Zhang Ronghua walked down from the stairs and stood in front of them, asking, ""Su Changhe has revealed the mastermind. You are the censor and have the power to supervise. Are you going to pretend that you didn't see it or cover it up?

"Nonsense! How can I cover up a criminal?"

Seeing that Zhang Ronghua was still staring at him, Han Zhenggang was furious. He hated Chen Xianhe to death. If it weren't for him, he wouldn't have gotten himself involved in this mess. But since things had come to this, and there were so many people watching, he could only walk down this path until it was dark.

"Go to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets!" he said with a cold face."

After leaving the Scholar Hall, he walked towards the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

Zhang Ronghua brought Ding Yi and the others to follow behind them. After they left, some of the more daring people in the Scholar Hall hid far away and followed behind them, wanting to watch the show.

Chen Xianhe knew that he was in trouble. He did not dare to check the account book anymore. He hurriedly left with his men, not wanting to get involved anymore.

On the way.

Ding Yi blinked and chuckled. He Wenxuan was definitely involved in this matter.”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. When he heard that the mastermind was Feng Youwei, he re-examined the matter. The result was still the same. He Wenxuan was unlikely to be involved, and the effort was not proportional to the gains.

However, since Su Changhe insisted that it was Feng Youwei, there was an 80% chance that he was the one who ordered it. Thinking of what had happened during this period of time, Feng Youwei had suffered a lot during his confrontation with He Wenxuan. He was beaten up and punched at every turn, and even lost his front teeth. He had become a joke in the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. Out of embarrassment, he had secretly colluded with Su Changhe to plot this scene. It was reasonable.

“It should be his own doing.”

“Who gave a mere councilor such courage?”

“Small characters are also humans. There are times when they lose their rationality due to anger. Under impulse, they do countless things that are out of line and do not care about the consequences.”

“It seems so.” Ding Yi nodded.

They stopped at the main entrance of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. With so many people, it was obvious that something big was going to happen. The passing officials also joined the crowd and stood at the side to watch the show.

Han Zhenggang had no choice but to do it, or else he would be in trouble. He took a step forward and said, "Please inform me that Han Zhenggang, the Right Censor of the Imperial Censorate, requests an audience with Lord He!"

"Wait a moment!"

One of the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers said and rushed inside.

In the main hall.

He Wenxuan's mood for the past two days was neither good nor bad. He looked at the mountain of memorials in front of him. Every time he was dealing with them, he would think of Zhang Ronghua. His beautiful mood immediately turned bad. He was furious, but he could not do anything about it. Instead, he watched as Zhang Ronghua lived more and more comfortably under his eyes. It was extremely uncomfortable.

Just now.

Han Zhenggang ordered someone to send a message. Feng Youwei told him that Zhang Ronghua had used his authority to fill his own pockets and embezzled thousands of taels of silver during the period when he was in charge of the Scholar Hall. The evidence was conclusive and he was told to wait for the news.

His depressed mood was swept away, and a smile appeared. He was energetic in everything he did and pleasing to the eye. He had never felt that the sun was so warm and comfortable from the bottom of his heart.

Even the way she looked at Feng Youwei softened a little. For the first time, she let him sit on the chair and drink tea with her.

He held a teacup.

Feng Youwei was pleased with himself. He knew that he had made the right move. Not only did he get rid of Zhang Ronghua, but he also gained He Wenxuan's favor. If it was before, how could he sit in front of him and drink tea? He was drinking spiritual tea, but he didn't dare to say that. Bosses hated subordinates who made decisions without their own authority and didn't listen to orders. If they could escape from control once, there would be a second time. It was an unstable factor. It was fine when they used it, but once it lost its value, the outcome would be very miserable. He could only bury this matter in his heart.

It didn't stop him from being happy, nor did it stop him from flattering. Smelling the milky white tea fragrance, he praised, "Good tea! The color was bright and the fragrance assailed the nose. It was as if one was in the clouds, making one feel relaxed and happy."

He Wenxuan was enjoying himself and was in a good mood. He knew that he was flattering him, but he still felt very comfortable. He smiled and said, "Try

"Yes, sir!"

Feng Youwei took a small sip. The tea entered his stomach and contained sufficient spiritual energy. The taste was also very good. Just like the flattery he had just flattered, it was ups and downs in the clouds, making people unable to stop.

"This is the best spiritual tea I've ever had in my life!" He put down his teacup and said with a serious expression. "It's definitely the best!" Only you can get it. If it was anyone else, they probably wouldn't even be able to see it."

He Wenxuan shook his head and said patiently, "This spiritual tea is not considered a treasure. Two months ago, I drank it from Cui Lao's place. Even now, I can't forget that unique taste." Unfortunately, Cui Lao didn't have much on hand, or else I would have shamelessly asked for some."

She took a sip of tea and expressed her confusion.

"Zhang Ronghua has an inn and a bun shop under his name. He earns a lot of money every day. Logically speaking, he doesn't lack money. Even if he does, he needs a lot of money, not just a few thousand taels."

Feng Youwei's heart was in a panic, cold sweat scared, flow out, he actually will this important, a ring forgot, but things have come to this point, want to remedy also no way, even if it does not make sense, but the iron evidence is placed in front of him, can not tolerate his quibbling, can only be dismissed from office investigation, even if the prince and Pei talent come forward, also can not protect him.

At the thought of this, his flustered heart calmed down again. "The human heart is unpredictable! For example, the merchants outside, the richer they were, the more greedy they were. They wanted to take all the money in the world into their pockets. Although their words were a little rough, the principle was the same..

Chapter 338: Dragon Slaying

Hurried footsteps sounded from outside.

He heard a voice.

The smile on He Wenxuan's face grew wider as he put down his teacup. "I've received news from Han Zhenggang."

Feng Youwei secretly rejoiced and flattered, "When Zhang Ronghua is taken down, we will publicize it again and use this opportunity to ruthlessly attack Pei Caihua's prestige! Even if you can't hurt him, you still want to disgust him."

He Wenxuan reached out his hand and patted his shoulder in satisfaction. He nodded approvingly and said, "Not bad! After following me for so many years, I've learned a little."

"It's all thanks to Daren's teachings!"

Feng Youwei stood up from his chair."

He walked to the door and opened it. A counselor called Tao Xuezhi was standing outside. He was also He Wenxuan's man. Seeing the expressionless Tao Xuezhi frowning, his eyes were filled with urgency, as if something big had happened. Tao Xuezhi teased, "The news of your arrival was late, Daren already knows."

Tao Xuezhi took a step back and maintained a certain distance from him. He looked at him with pity. He could still smile when disaster was imminent. He had some doubts in his heart. From the information in front of him, this matter did not seem to be instigated by others. It was his own doing. After dealing with Feng Youwei for so long, he knew Feng Youwei's character very well. He had the ability, but he did not make a decision. Other than bootlicking.

She did not show it on her face as she entered the main hall. She stopped in front of He Wenxuan and whispered into his ear with her left hand covering her face. She then explained the situation in a low voice.

Feng Youwei frowned. He had a bad feeling. Could something have happened?

No matter how he thought about it, he would never have thought that Zhang Ronghua would dig a hole and wait for Su Changhe to jump in to get rid of them. He would also jump in foolishly.

After listening.

The smile on He Wenxuan's face disappeared and he stood up from his chair. The smug smile on his face earlier was replaced by anger. His eyes were cold, like a ferocious beast that was about to devour someone. There was no emotion in them as he glared at him viciously.

Feng Youwei's heart sank. He bent down and smiled apologetically. "What's wrong, sir?"

* Ck your mother!"

He Wenxuan was so angry that he cursed. He had been holding it in for the past few days. He would rather tire himself out and deal with the memorials alone than to give Zhang Ronghua any qualifications. He did not take revenge either. He just wanted to quietly wait for the storm to pass before looking for

an opportunity to attack. He did not expect this stupid pig to attack Zhang Ronghua privately. Even he was defeated. How could your f * cking three-legged cat methods be his match?

It's fine if you die, but why did you implicate me and make me lose face?

He was so angry that he couldn't hold it in anymore. A big bag violently slapped his face, knocking Feng Youwei to the ground.

She was still not satisfied, so she started to beat him up. As she beat him up, she cursed. All kinds of ugly vulgarities came out of his mouth.

After a while

He Wenxuan was furious. He stopped and ordered with a cold face, "Hand him over to Han Zhengang!"

Feng Youwei endured the pain and did not bother to wipe the blood off his face. He knelt on the ground and said, "What exactly happened? Why are you so angry?"

"Get lost! "

She kicked him in the face roughly, causing him to fall to the ground.

"Guards!" Tao Xuezhi shouted outside."

Two Golden Scaled Mysterious Heaven Army soldiers rushed in like wolves and tigers.

"Throw him out!"

Without giving Feng Youwei any time to react, the Golden Scaled Mystical Heaven Army stepped forward and grabbed his arm each. Then, they strode out.

Feng Youwei's violent struggle was futile in front of the Golden Scale Mysterious Heaven Army. His two legs kicked around in the air."What did I do wrong? Are you going to do this to me?"

No one answered him.

In a few breaths, he was brought out of the courtyard, leaving only his shouts echoing in the courtyard.

Bang!

He Wenxuan still couldn't take it anymore. He flipped the table over in anger and paced back and forth. The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt. After a while, he stopped. This matter had already happened. Since he couldn't change it, he had to minimize the impact. He couldn't damage his prestige anymore.

"Go tell Han Zhenggang to handle this case strictly! No matter who was involved, he would investigate until the end!"

Tao Xuezhi understood his intentions. He wanted to put on a show for the others and extricate himself from this matter to minimize the impact.

He left in a hurry and rushed outside.

At the entrance of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

As time went by, more and more people came to watch the show. No one stepped forward and stood far away, looking at Han Zhenggang at the door.

Someone with sharp eyes saw Feng Youwei being dragged out by the two Golden Scaled Mysterious Heaven Army soldiers and shouted,""He's here!" These two simple words lifted everyone's spirits.

Feng Youwei had just been brought to the door when Tao Xuezhi jogged out from inside. He stopped beside Han Zhenggang and instructed him in a low voice before quickly entering the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

Bang!

The two Golden Scaled Mysterious Sky Army soldiers threw him onto the ground.

Without waiting for Feng Youwei to get up from the ground or figure out the situation in front of him, Han Zhenggang ordered with a cold face, "Take him down!"

The Imperial Censorate's Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army stepped forward and lifted him up from the ground.

Feng Youwei struggled and shouted with all his might, "What are you doing? Hurry up and let me go!"

"Falsified account books and instigated others to frame Shangguan."

Looking at Su Changhe and the others who had been taken down, Feng Youwei panicked. If this matter was confirmed, he would be finished. He hurriedly denied, "Nonsense! I have never done such a thing before.."

Chapter 339: Dragon Slaying (2)

"I hope you can still say the same when we reach the Supreme Court!" Han Zhenggang smiled sinisterly."

He flicked his sleeves.

“Let’s go!”

After escorting Feng Youwei and the others away, the show ended and everyone dispersed.

He retracted his gaze.

“Let’s go back.” Zhang Ronghua called out.”

He arrived at the Scholar Hall and entered the office hall.

Lu Junxiu closed the door of the hall and poured tea from the teapot. He placed two cups of tea in front of them and tactfully left.

‘ What a wonderful show,” Ding Yi said happily.” It’s a pity that He Wenxuan didn’t participate in it. Otherwise, he would have been severely injured!””

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of tea and smiled.””He’s not a pig.”

“After getting rid of Su Changhe and the others, your prestige in the Scholar’s Hall will reach its peak. As long as you’re still here, those people below won’t dare to show any of their intentions.”

“Struggle is not the goal. Doing a good job is the right path.”

Ding Yi agreed.

However, if they wanted to carry out their work, they would have to confront each other. If they could not open up the situation, the government orders would not even be able to go out.

He finished the cup of tea.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair.””Cultivate on your own. I’ll go to the

Ministry of Rites.”

“What’s the matter?”

“Leave!”

He walked out of the Scholar Hall and headed towards the Ministry of Rites. When he reached the door, he ordered someone to report. Soon, someone returned and let him in.

He stopped outside Pei Caicai’s hall and knocked on the door.

“Come in!”

Pushing open the door, Zhang Ronghua walked in and closed the door. Pei Caihua was dealing with official business. When he saw him, he put down the pen in his hand and stood up from the chair. He greeted,”Let’s talk outside.”

In the hall.

The two of them sat across the table.

Zhang Ronghua briefly told him about Su Changhe and the others.

Pei Caihua smiled slightly.”

“I can’t hide anything from Uncle Pei.”

He told her about his leave.

Pei Caicai frowned." You're going to court tomorrow. There are many people watching you in the dark. You're taking leave at this critical juncture. What's the matter?"

"I've reached a bottleneck in my cultivation and can't calm down. I want to go out for a walk."

This was a big matter. After pondering for a moment, Pei Caicai spoke again,"Is three days enough?"

"Enough!"

"Pay attention to your safety when you go out. In the capital, you have the protection of an official. No matter who it is, they don't dare to attack casually.

Otherwise, they will become enemies with the entire civil servant group."

Zhang Ronghua understood this principle. The previous incident with Yin Guoping was the best example.

The person who killed him in the scheme of the Shen family in Anzhou was Jingshen. The imperial court was furious. The lord of the True Dragon Palace was scolded by all the officials in the imperial court. He wished he could hide his head in his pants and pretend to be an ostrich.

In less than a day.

All of Jingshen's branches in the capital had been wiped out. Not a single person had escaped, not even Perfected Worriless. "I'll pay attention to the Conjugation"

"Uncle Pei can rest assured that you'll handle the matter!"

After chatting for a while more, Zhang Ronghua stood up and said goodbye. When he left, he closed the door.

He returned to the Scholar Hall.

Seeing that Ding Yi was cultivating, she did not disturb him. She entered the inner room and sat on the blanket to cultivate the Phoenix Divine Fire.

In a flash, it reached the bottom value.

Ding Yi suggested going to the school to drink and listen to music, but Zhang Ronghua refused with a smile and walked towards his house in the Vermilion Bird Square.

On the way, she bought some braised vegetables for a change.

When they arrived at the courtyard door, a beautiful figure stood at the door.

She was wearing an earthen yellow dress that covered her fair and smooth arms. There was a jade bracelet on each wrist that accentuated her skin and made it even fairer. Her exquisite waist was perfectly protruding and attractive. There was a pair of half-moon earrings on her small earlobes that complemented the jade hairpin on her hair. Her seductive red lips were very bright, and she had applied a little too much lipstick. It made people want to take a bite and taste what it tasted like.

Zhang Ronghua frowned, wondering why she was here.

Seeing him return.

Shi Xueyuan took the initiative to step forward and stopped a few steps away. Ying Sa's temperament became more educated and reasonable as he smiled, ""You're back! "

"What's the matter?"

"Can't you just drop by for no reason?"

“We’re not familiar with each other.”

Shi Xueyuan didn’t mind. She had already considered it before coming. She raised her hand and stroked her hair. She changed the topic. “Aren’t you going to invite me in?”

Zhang Ronghua was unmoved. Her intention was obvious. She had received Su

Qitang’s order to win him over. Her attitude was clear. “It’s not convenient! Please go back.”

Snow Garden didn’t insist. As long as she came often, they would get to know each other better. Zhang Ronghua could reject her once, but could he reject her a second or third time?

Men chasing women were separated by mountains. Once a woman lowered her status and pursued a man, as long as the woman was not too bad, there was only a veil between them.

She had enough confidence in her looks and inner qualities.

“It’s getting late. I’ll visit you again next time!” He turned around and left.

“Very difficult to deal with,” Zhang Ronghua said. He pushed open the courtyard door and walked in.

In the backyard.

Beside the artificial lake, a beautiful figure stood. It was Yang Hongling. She was still dressed in the same way. She wore a square shirt and shorts. However, the stockings on her legs had changed. They were black and web-shaped. They were very transparent, like a thin layer of silk. They wrapped around her skin. It was tempting and impulsive, increasing the number of people who turned their heads.

She held a small bowl filled with fish food in her hand. Her slender fingers picked up a little and sprinkled it into the lake, attracting the ornamental fish in the water to fight for it one after another.

Hearing footsteps, she raised her head and her beautiful gem-like eyes swept over him.. Her red lips opened slightly,"So fast?"

Chapter 340: Dragon Slaying 3

Zhang Ronghua stopped beside her and asked,""You know about it?" "Do you think I don't know that such a big person is standing at the door?"

"Watch your words next time! "

Yang Hongling was puzzled and asked,""Aren't you guys on the same boat? Why did Su Qitang send her here? Want to rope you in? Or perhaps, he had other plans?"

Zhang Ronghua glared at her angrily. These words were too unpleasant to hear. What did he mean by being on the same boat?

"We met once at the Tranquil Heart Palace. This is the second time. He was ordered to rope me in."

"Yes." Yang Hongling nodded.

He sprinkled all the fish food in the bowl into the artificial lake and clapped his hands. Noticing the braised vegetables in his hand, he said, "Leave it for Uncle Shi to eat! Follow me."

"What's the matter?"

"Grandfather probably asked me to look for you because of that divine ability."

He asked her to wait here for a while before entering the hall. He put down the braised food and told Uncle Shi to eat first. He entered his room and changed into a clean set of black clothes before returning. He called out, "Let's go!"

He left the residence.

The two of them rushed towards Fate Academy.

At this point.

While Yang Hongling wasn't paying attention, Mei Changshu secretly blinked his eyes. Zhang Ronghua smiled and entered the Fate Academy, stopping at the old teacher's courtyard.

At the lakeside.

The old man was sitting on a soft couch with a table in front of him. The seat opposite him was empty. It seemed that it was prepared for him. Little Four didn't run away this time. He lay on the side and closed his eyes to take a nap.

When he saw that he had come, he nodded as a greeting.

"Greetings, Headmaster!"

"Sit!"

Pulling off his clothes, Zhang Ronghua sat on a soft cushion. The old man poured a cup of tea and placed it in front of him. A milky white air wave spread out, and the fragrance of the tea assailed his nostrils. Judging from the taste, it was the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea.

"Thank you!"

"You guys continue chatting," Yang Hongling said. "I'll go cook. ""

Little Four suddenly said, "Can I make a pot of fish soup and add a pot of chicken SQUID?"

Their eyes met.

Little Four was prepared to be rejected, but Yang Hongling agreed. He nodded. "Sure."

He caught six spiritual fish and two spiritual chickens from the spiritual lake before turning around and entering the kitchen.

He waited for her to leave.

Little Four rolled his eyes and asked suspiciously, "Did the sun rise from the west?"

"It's easy to talk to her if we follow her wishes," Zhang Ronghua continued.

Holding the teacup, the lid of the teacup was filled with tea water, which rippled in circles, causing the fragrance of the tea to become even stronger. Only then did he take a sip. Although it was not as stunning as the first time he drank it, which could increase his cultivation, the taste was really beautiful.

Seeing him put down the teacup, the old man raised his white eyebrows and stroked his beard. "Did you get promoted?"

"Thanks to Uncle Pei's favor, I was lucky enough to advance a level."

"Pei Caicai's ability is not bad, but his talent is not good! He had read so many books, including some classics. If it were anyone else, they would have long comprehended the Righteousness Qi. However, this disappointing fellow could not even touch the threshold."

Zhang Ronghua agreed with him. As an in-name disciple of the old man, his cultivation was very weak. After so many years, he was only at the second stage of the Xiantian realm. It could only be said that he was not suitable for cultivation.

The old teacher could evaluate him because of his status. He was a junior. If he evaluated his elders, it would have a bad influence behind his back. I'll wait for you to bring him here. I'll see if he's left behind in his studies.""

"Junior has already taken three days off and will leave the capital tomorrow.

When I return, I will bring Uncle Pei."

"What's the matter?"

Zhang Ronghua told him about the Fire Drake King.

Hearing that he was going to slay a dragon, Little Four's eyes lit up. He stuck out his tongue and licked his lips, saying fervently,""The taste of dragon meat is extremely delicious. Bring back more."

"Good!"

Hongling has nothing to do recently," the old man said." Let her go with you to observe the high-level battles so that she can cultivate better.""

After they finished chatting, they got to the main topic.

After Zhang Ronghua left last time, the old man continued to create his own cultivation method, but he still couldn't solve the three problems.

The first problem was how to create two heads and four arms. The second problem was soul power. The third problem was coordination. The two heads and four arms that were created would be controlled by the arms as if they were born with it.

His right hand slapped his waist and took out dozens of precious materials, such as Chaos Divine Stone, Outer Heaven Saint Metal, and Five Elements Heaven Heart Stone. Any one of them was a heaven-defying material that was priceless. Once it was born, it would definitely attract countless people to fight for it. Now, it was placed casually on the table like a cabbage.

The old teacher said, "The materials used to refine the two heads and four arms are the most suitable. The different attributes will result in different effects for the heads and arms."

"..!" Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

As expected of the leader of Fate Academy, a magnate who suppressed an era.

He was indeed rich. He had just casually made a move and was already so rich. If he went all out, wouldn't the top materials become cabbages?

Starting from the Chaos Divine Stone, he took them and looked at them one by one. He recognized some of these materials, and some he didn't. If he encountered something he didn't understand, he asked. The old teacher introduced the effects in detail.

It took him some time to finish reading all of them.

Zhang Ronghua was not in a hurry to speak. His thoughts spun very quickly, like a machine operating at high speed. His terrifying talent was once again displayed. He established a model in his mind and used these materials as the main focus to refine the plan to see which combination had the best effect without any side effects..