

East Palace 341

Chapter 341 - Dragon Slaying

After a while.

He shook his head and said, "No!"

"What's wrong?" the old man asked.

"The head and arms that are refined will be based on a person's own head and arms. One head corresponds to two arms, which is exactly three pairs. Let's put aside the problem of primary and secondary for now. They must be flexible and have a certain degree of autonomy. They must also take into account Yin and Yang. Yin alone cannot grow, and Yang alone cannot support. Only when Yin and Yang are balanced and the divine arts and secret arts are executed can the power be maximized! In addition, toughness was also very important. Otherwise, it would not be able to withstand the explosion brought about by the high circulation of true essence."

"Look again!"

Once again, he took out a large pile of precious materials from his waist and placed them on the table. He was already used to the scene just now.

There were more materials this time. There were more than a hundred types, mainly of the Yin and Yang attribute. Although they could not compare to the Chaos Divine Stones, they were not much different.

He took the materials and looked at them again to figure out their effects. Then, he optimized the combination plan in his mind and put the most suitable ones together.

Two hours later.

Zhang Ronghua had already looked at hundreds of precious materials and optimized the best plan. He only lacked three materials. He met the old man's gaze and said seriously, "If I can get the Yellow Spring Holy Water, the Heart of the Morning Sun, and the Creation Myriad Spirit Grass, the materials for the head and arms will be perfect."

Each of the three materials was a heaven-defying item. They were many times more valuable than the materials in front of them. Once they appeared, countless top factions would go crazy for them and fight for them at all costs.

The old teacher frowned and did not speak immediately. He was thinking about where he could get the three materials.

Zhang Ronghua didn't disturb him. He had already proposed the plan. The rest of the matter wasn't his concern.

After a while.

"Yes, we can!" the old man said. But are you confident that you can refine two heads and four arms?"

"This is only the first step. Gather the materials and refine the head and arms first before considering the rest."

"Good!"

Yang Hongling's voice came from the lobby. "Come over for dinner."

"Let's go eat," the old man said with a smile.

The two of them and the beast stood up and walked towards the main hall.

The most difficult part of creating a cultivation technique had been solved. He was in a good mood and there was a smile on his face.

They entered the lobby.

Yang Hongling looked suspicious. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around and asked, ""Any leads?"

Her hands did not stop moving as she handed over the rice.

He then handed the prepared basin to Little Four. With the basin in his mouth, Little Four left in one go.

The three of them sat on the chairs.

The old teacher took a sip of chicken soup and said, ""There are some clues. The only thing missing is the materials."

Yang Hongling was quite surprised. She knew that Zhang Ronghua was very talented, but the Great Divine Sense that her grandfather was about to create was really too abnormal. Even she did not have any hope. She did not expect him to be able to solve it.

A pair of beautiful eyes fell on Zhang Ronghua. She sized him up from head to toe. He was still the same person. However, she vaguely felt that something was different.

He looked away and scooped the chicken head into a clean bowl. Then, he filled it with some chicken soup and placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua. Then, he scooped a bowl of chicken for the old man.

Zhang Ronghua looked at the chicken head in his bowl and then at the chicken meat in the old man's bowl. He was speechless. How did you know that I like to eat chicken head?

Seeing his strange expression, Yang Hongling suppressed her laughter and asked, ""You don't like it?"

Zhang Ronghua answered with his actions. He picked up the chicken head from the bowl and placed it in her bowl. He said seriously, "You've lost weight."

“Thank you!” Yang Hongling graciously agreed.” The old man ate quietly, as if he did not see them flirting.

After dinner.

He stood up from his chair, stroked his beard, and sighed, “”I’m old! It’s easy to get sleepy at night.”

He turned around and left.

Yang Hongling said,” Sit down first. I’ll clean up the dishes. “”“

She took the bowl and chopsticks and went out.

Zhang Ronghua walked to the side of the lake and looked at the lawn. The environment was beautiful and it was sparkling with spiritual light. It made people immersed in it. Suddenly, he had the urge to lie down.

As soon as this thought appeared, he could not suppress it.

He sat down on the ground and lay on the grass. He placed his hands under his head and looked at the night sky. The stars were dazzling like a chessboard.

His mind was clear and he didn’t have any distracting thoughts. Without him knowing, he entered the state of enlightenment. The scenery of the world changed. All the elemental energy disappeared. Only the fire element was left.

It revolved around him and moved into his body. It was as dense as the galaxy.

He sat up and formed a seal with his hands. He purified the fire attribute according to the cultivation method of the Phoenix Divine Fire.

According to his evaluation of the Phoenix Divine Fire, if the fire was divided into nine transformations, the Phoenix Divine Fire in the body of a newborn Phoenix would be the first transformation. After a period of cultivation, it would transform into the second transformation, and then the third transformation like Purple Cat would be the first stage.

From the fourth to the sixth transformation, the phoenix had not cultivated the Phoenix Divine Fire to the limit. The seventh transformation was an adult phoenix who had completely grasped the Phoenix Divine Fire. As for the eighth transformation, perhaps only the ancestors of the Phoenix clan could reach it. The ninth transformation of the Phoenix Divine Fire was probably not even possessed by the Phoenix clan.

His current Phoenix Divine Fire was at the first transformation. He still had a long way to go before he could reach the seventh transformation of an adult Phoenix..

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However, under the state of enlightenment, his terrifying talent circulated, and his cultivation of the Phoenix Divine Fire increased exponentially. The fire attribute power in his body was quickly purified, and he unknowingly reached a critical point. It began to transform, advancing to the second transition Phoenix Divine Fire. It continued to be purified, and the progress was very fast, advancing towards the third transition...

After washing the dishes.

Yang Hongling returned to the main hall, but she didn't see him. She walked out of the main hall and looked around the courtyard. She found him on the lawn beside the spiritual lake. When she got closer, she looked at Zhang Ronghua, who was bathed in golden flames. She raised her eyebrows and parted them. Her sexy, red mouth was slightly open, and her beautiful gem-like eyes were filled with astonishment and disbelief. She thought in shock, "He, he actually entered the enlightenment?"

He came back to his senses.

They didn't dare to make any noise or disturb him. Comprehension was very precious. Ordinary people couldn't enter it once in their lives. Once they entered this state, the benefits they would obtain were enormous.

He stood at the side and waited, protecting him at the same time to prevent any accidents from happening.

However, her beautiful eyes fell on his body, from his head to his chest, and then to his feet. She did not miss a single spot. She sized up Zhang Ronghua carefully. A smile that came from the bottom of her heart appeared on her face. Her gaze was gentle, as if she had branded his appearance in her heart. She just looked at him calmly...

After an unknown period of time.

Zhang Ronghua finished his enlightenment and stopped cultivating. He opened his eyes and smiled with satisfaction. This enlightenment had allowed the Phoenix Divine Fire to advance from the first to the fourth. It had already surpassed Purple Cat and was comparable to a phoenix in its growth period.

He extended his right hand and activated the Phoenix Divine Fire. Golden flames rushed out from his palm and burned with a terrifying power. Under its burning, the space was distorted and a scorching wave of air was emitted.

"The innate divine ability of the Phoenix clan, the Phoenix Divine Fire?" Yang Hongling walked up from behind.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

Rank four Phoenix Divine Fire was barely enough. Coupled with his cultivation, ordinary people would be burned to ashes in an instant if they came into contact with it.

With a thought, he put it away.

"How long have you been here?"

Yang Hongling stretched out her jade-like hand and stroked her hair, revealing her beautiful earlobes."For a while."

"How's your cultivation of the 'Heavenly Trampling Trample' Secret Skill?" "I've just entered the beginner level of the Stepping Secret Technique."

"It's alright."

Sensing the strong wind behind him, Zhang Ronghua subconsciously grabbed her right foot and said in confusion, "'What's wrong?"

"What do you think?"

Yang Hongling tried to pull her foot back, but it was awkward. She pulled her foot back, but the boots remained in her hand.

Her beautiful face flushed red.

"Give it to me!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua passed the boots to her.

Yang Hongling took the boots and put them on. Her heart raced like a deer, and she quickly changed the topic."I heard from grandpa that you're leaving the capital tomorrow?"

"Go to Green Crest Peak and solve the remaining problems."

"I'll look for you tomorrow!"

“Good!”

Looking at the sky, it was already dawn.

“I’ll send you out,” said Yang Hongling.”

The two of them walked side by side and headed outside. At night, other than the patrolling disciples, the Fate Academy was very quiet. Only the lights were lit. As the two of them walked along the green brick path, their backs gradually lengthened.

Smelling the fragrance of her body, Zhang Ronghua subconsciously turned his head and looked at her side profile. He happened to see her beautiful earlobe covered by a strand of hair, half exposed.

Yang Hongling stopped and looked into his eyes.””Pretty?”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t run away this time. He said seriously, ””It looks good.”

Her heartbeat accelerated again. Yang Hongling lifted her feet and walked out. Before her feet landed on the ground, a strong palm grabbed her boneless hand, not allowing her to leave.

Their eyes met.

Yang Hongling tried her best to calm herself down. Her expression did not change. Instead, she pretended to be joking,””How’s my hand?”

Zhang Ronghua was stunned!

Looking at her beautiful gem-like eyes, he was full of playfulness. He put her hand down and said seriously,”Icy Skin Jade Bone is soft and boneless, like jade, smooth to the end.”

Puchi!

Yang Hongling didn't expect him to answer like this. She couldn't help but break through her defense. Her chest trembled violently, and her bell-like laughter echoed in the night. She reached out her hand again. "Well said. I'll let you touch it again."

Zhang Ronghua was completely defeated. He didn't touch it again and shook his head. "Once is enough."

He called out.

"Let's go!"

"Yes," Yang Hongling replied. She was panicking inside. She thought to herself that she was lucky that she managed to get away with it. She almost made a fool of herself. However, the feeling of her right hand being held by him was strange and she was also nervous.

She tried her best to hold it in and not let herself be exposed. She sent him all the way to the gate of the School of Fate. Seeing Zhang Ronghua's back disappear into the night, she could no longer hold it in. She turned around and lifted her feet. She even used her movement technique and rushed inside, leaving behind a fragrant wind.

A disciple came to Mei Changshu's side and asked with a puzzled expression, "Senior Brother, you are so knowledgeable. What happened to Big Sister?"

"There's only one possibility for this situation," Mei Changshu answered seriously..

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"What is it?"

"Big Sister likes Senior Brother Zhang."

"It can't be, right? Eldest Senior Sister was so proud and never put men in her eyes. How could she like someone else?"

"What if she meets someone more outstanding than her?" Mei Changshu asked. "

Back home.

Zhang Ronghua was not in a hurry to go in. He stopped at the side of the lake. A black figure walked out from the bushes. He was wearing a night-traveling suit and covered his face, revealing only his eyes. He walked behind him and bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Milord!"

"Have you found anything?"

"The person who led the team to the Fire Drake Clan a few days ago is called

Fang Zaitian, a Purple Dragon Envoy."

"Did Fugui go to the Eastern Palace today?"

"No! His Highness sent a message to him, asking him to go to the Eastern

Palace to serve after the engagement."

"A suspicious person has appeared in the Eastern Palace?"

"Everything is normal!"

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, and the man disappeared into the darkness.

That night, when the Crown Prince was assassinated by the Second Elder of the Fire Drake Tribe, he happened to pass by. When he rushed over, he saw the golden shadow hidden in the Crown Prince's shadow. He asked the trusted aide of the Flood Dragon Guards to pay attention to it. After dealing with the Fire Drake King last night, he secretly sent a letter to him to investigate, which led to this scene.

Although he was on duty in the Scholar Hall and not in the Eastern Palace, the Flood Dragon Guards were still in his hands. Even the Crown Prince could not shake them.

He was also very well-hidden. Even if outsiders investigated carefully, they would not be able to find him.

He looked in the direction of the True Dragon Palace with a cold gaze."It's time to settle the score between us!"

Entering the residence from the side door, it just so happened to be the backyard.

The light in Uncle Shi's room was still on. When he heard footsteps outside, the door opened and he walked out. He took out a letter and handed it over."Not long after you left, someone sent you a letter."

"Rest early! "

"You too!"

Uncle Shi entered the room.

Zhang Ronghua didn't open the letter and walked towards the bedroom. A petite figure rushed over from behind and landed on his shoulder in a few flashes. It was Purple Cat, who had just returned from the Grand Tutor's Mansion. She held a Sumeru Pouch in her mouth and handed it to him.

"Did she give it to you?"

"Meow!" Purple Cat responded.

He also said that there was top-grade spiritual tea inside. Ji Xueyan asked the cat to pass it to you.

He took the Sumeru Bag, entered the bedroom, and closed the door.

He pulled out a chair and sat down. He took out the things inside. There was a dark blue porcelain box with a pattern of tea leaves on the packaging. There were also ginseng fruits, black grapes, and so on. It almost filled the table.

“So many?” Zhang Ronghua asked curiously.

“Meow!” Purple Cat meowed.

She also said that she had to stay in Jixia Learning Palace for the next few days to solve the problem of those disciples and would not be able to return for the time being, so she gave us more spirit fruits to eat.

“Foodie!” Zhang Ronghua scolded it with a smile and patted its head.

He opened the box. There was only two taels of Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea inside.

The purple cat leaned its head closer and took a deep breath. It raised its little paw and pointed at the teapot. “Meow!”

He also said that he should boil water and make tea. The cat had sacrificed a lot to get the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea!

“Did you go to get tea?”

Purple Cat nodded heavily. There was no spiritual tea, but Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea was not bad either.

Zhang Ronghua was speechless. The cat was addicted to drinking tea.

Thinking about how precious this thing was, two taels was probably the limit that Ji Xueyan could get. It was really difficult for her, so she warned, ""Next time, don't make excessive demands."

Purple Cat sat on the table and straightened her upper body. She raised her little paws and pinched her chin in a human-like manner. She thought to herself, "I'm not allowed to make excessive requests. Can I make some simple requests?" The cat understood!

Zhang Ronghua took out some spiritual liquid and placed it in the teapot.

Holding the teapot in his hand, Zhang Ronghua activated the Phoenix Divine Fire. Golden flames rushed out from his palm and enveloped the teapot. He controlled the temperature so that the teapot would not be destroyed and began to boil water.

"Meow!" Purple Cat was shocked and quickly jumped back.

Looking at the Phoenix Divine Fire in his hand, he lowered his head and looked at himself. He opened his mouth and spat out the purple-red Phoenix Divine Fire, which floated in the air.

Cat Eye blinked and compared the two types of Phoenix Divine Fire. He came to an unbelievable conclusion. His Phoenix Divine Fire was not as powerful as Zhang Ronghua's.

He opened his mouth and swallowed the Phoenix Divine Fire."Meow!"

He was asking, how did you know the Phoenix Divine Fire? Are you a bird? Bang!

Zhang Ronghua's face darkened. He knocked on its little head heavily and said in a bad mood, "Do you think you can hook up with a cat and a bird like your parents?"

The purple cat was no match for him, so it did not dare to express its opinion. However, its eyes were unconvinced. So what if it was a cat and a bird? Didn't you give birth to me?

"I learned it from the Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill she gave me."

"Meow!"

Why was it even more powerful than the cat's Phoenix Divine Fire?

"You can't even cultivate your special skills to the extreme, and you still have the cheek to say that?"

"..!" Purple Cat was speechless.

Seeing that the teapot was ready, Zhang Ronghua put away the Phoenix Divine Fire and took out some Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea to make tea. He then put away the rest of the tea and left some spiritual fruits for the purple cat.

He poured two glasses and handed one over.

Good tea was good tea. The rich fragrance formed a substance and transformed into the phenomenon of the East Sea. Purple Cat did not know how to appreciate it, so he leaned his head over and licked the tea. He was not afraid of the hot tea and finished the cup of tea quickly.

It had drunk it before. This time, it only increased its cultivation by one point, not much..

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He reached out his little paw and poured a cup of tea from the teapot. It wasn't too much to drink the tea made by the cat, right?

Zhang Ronghua didn't care about it. He took a sip and took out the letter Uncle Shi gave him. The packaging was still intact. He opened the envelope and took out the letter inside.

There was only a short sentence on it, "I've been promoted to Sima, Boundless

Vast Sea Technique!"

Zhang Ronghua knew who it was. He had only taught this technique to one person, and that person was Lei Ming. Judging from this sentence, he had already established himself in the army and had even become a Sima.

There were many wars at the border. As long as one had the ability, it was not difficult to make contributions!

With a pinch of his palm, the letter was shattered and completely dissipated.

He smiled. This casual move he had made back then might bring him a big surprise.

He picked up the Sumeru Pouch at the side and took out a golden thread to tie it up. He grabbed the purple cat that was drinking tea and tied the thread around its neck with a bow.

The atmosphere changed.

The purple cat turned from noble and holy to cute and adorable. Zhang

Ronghua nodded in satisfaction and asked, "You like it?"

It jumped off the table and rushed inside. When it came back, it held the mirror in its mouth and jumped on the table again. It put the mirror down and looked at the cat inside. It was quite stupid!

Purple Cat's face darkened and protested, "Meow!"

Then, he quickly untied this thing.

Zhang Ronghua bewitched him.” Wouldn’t it be great to tie it around your neck? It’s convenient and practical, and you don’t have to worry about losing it. For example, if you want to eat these spiritual fruits, you have to come over. If you put them in the Sumeru Bag, you can take them out anytime and anywhere.”

On second thought, it was true.

“Go cultivate!”

Purple Cat drank another cup of tea before leaving.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t cultivate. He had to get up early tomorrow to hurry on his journey. He took off his clothes and went to bed. He lay on the bed and went to sleep.

He had already taken three days off, so he could sleep a little longer.

He practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, the Sky-Trampling Secret Skill, and finally the first change of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the

Torch Dragon Transformation. He practiced all three times before stopping.

Uncle Shi had just returned and entered the main hall. He placed the breakfast he had bought on the table and called out, “Qinglin, it’s time to eat.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

She came in from outside and pulled out a chair to sit down. She took a sip of the tofu pudding and took the fashion brand that he had rolled up. It was wrapped with youtiao and onions. She dipped it in a little

spicy sauce and took a bite. She said, "I'm going out later and will be back in three days at the latest. If Father and Mother look for me, tell them not to worry."

"Be careful!" "I'm just relaxing."

Thump! Thump!

Knocks came from the front courtyard.

He took a look and sensed Yang Hongling standing at the door. Without waiting for Uncle Shi to stand up, Zhang Ronghua stood up. "You continue eating, I'll go!"

When they reached the courtyard, they opened the door.

Looking at her, Zhang Ronghua was stunned. He blinked his eyes and wondered what was wrong with her today. Or did something go wrong?

The Yang Hongling in front of him was not wearing the classic boxy clothes and shorts, but a light white dress that covered her arms and legs. Below her were thick stockings that did not expose any skin. She even wore an expensive jade bracelet on her wrist. The only thing that did not change was her fiery red wavy hair that casually drifted over her shoulders, giving her a wild and unruly look. Under the contrast of this long dress, she looked noble and otherworldly. It was a ladylike style.

Taking a bite of the fashion brand, Zhang Ronghua asked, "Did the sun rise from the west?"

"What do you mean?" Yang Hongling asked.

Zhang Ronghua did not say anything. He pointed at the long dress on her body and the white shoes on her feet.

"Is it strange for women to wear skirts?"

"It's not strange! But you're wearing weird clothes."

Yang Hongling kicked Zhang Ronghua, and she hurriedly stepped back. She lifted a corner of her long skirt, revealing her boxers. It seemed that she was also afraid of revealing herself. "Close the door."

He walked towards the lobby.

Closing the door, Yang Hongling followed behind him. His expression did not change, but he felt shy. After he left last night, he rushed into the room, locked the door, and covered himself with the blanket. His expression changed quickly. Sometimes he smiled foolishly, sometimes he frowned, and when he thought of happy places, he waved his pink fists at the air. Then, when he woke up today, he was ready to get a square shirt. He had already gotten it, so he put it down and changed it into a long dress. It was even a very conservative type. The old master even joked that a woman was happy for her confidant?

Looking at his back, the corners of her mouth curled up with a smile.

They entered the lobby.

He guessed that she had come so early and hadn't eaten breakfast yet, so he handed her a bowl of tofu pudding, a fashion brand, and some fried dough sticks and onions.

"Thank you!"

Yang Hongling took a bite of the fashion brand and ate it quietly.

When she came in, Uncle Shi tactfully retreated and sat on the bench outside to eat breakfast.

The aura on her body had already been polished to a very solid state. In addition to the medicinal pills she had given her last time, her foundation was solid. She could try to break through at any time. "After beating up Xu Xirou, I'll start breaking through!"

"Has she recovered from her injuries?"

Last time, because of Haoran's bone-setting, Ji Xueyan kicked the palace and severely injured her at Changqing Academy.

"Yes." Yang Hongling nodded.

He took the initiative to tell them the reason. During this period of time, the disciples of Changqing Academy had not been honest and had fought with the disciples of Destiny Academy. As long as the younger generation did not lose their lives, even if they were injured, the elders of their respective academies would not come forward. Both sides had their own victories and losses. If that was the case, then it would be fine..

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When they were fighting, how could they not say anything?

The disciples of the Destiny Academy boasted about her to the heavens, saying that as long as Eldest Senior Sister showed up, she could single-handedly defeat all the younger generation of the Changqing Academy. Even your Heaven's Favorite Xu Xirou would have to eat dirt under her feet.

Changqing Academy didn't agree. They said that she was bullying others because of her noble status. If she couldn't beat others, she would go home and call for help. If one person couldn't beat her, she would form a group. If a group couldn't beat her, she would form an academy. If she had the ability, she would fight with Eldest Senior Sister Xu Xirou.

He heard about this.

Yang Hongling was unhappy. I can do it, but you can't say it! She went to her doorstep and beat up the disciples of Changqing Academy who provoked her. When Xu Xirou found out, she sent word that she was waiting for her to come out of seclusion!

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua sighed, "Xu Xirou is quite pitiful.""

"Why do you say that?"

"I worked so hard, but I was trampled by you and Ji Xueyan, living in your shadows. I was beaten up last time, and I'm going to be beaten up again this time."

"Giggle

After breakfast.

The two of them left the residence. They didn't ride the Divine Heavenly

Dragon Horse, but took the north gate and rushed towards Qingfeng Mountain.

Qingfeng Mountain was nearly two thousand miles away from the capital. The mountain range stretched for hundreds of miles. The roads were thorny and difficult to walk on. The environment was also harsh. There were also many demons. However, there were abundant cultivation resources. Some bold sects established sects here, which was also very popular among itinerant cultivators.

They left the capital.

The two of them used their movement techniques to rush forward. They did not use their full strength, but their speed was extremely fast as they rushed towards Green Crest Peak.

half a day later.

The two of them entered the Qingfeng Mountain and stopped at a river. They were Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling, who had come from the capital.

Looking at it, it was indeed very vile.

Although the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was dense, there was still a trace of demonic aura in the air. Some places were even very dense. Occasionally, a few terrifying beast roars could be heard from the forest, shaking the sky.

Aside from that, the scenery was quite beautiful.

“Eat something to fill your stomach,” said Zhang Ronghua. “Later, we’ll enter the mountain to look for Qing Qiushui’s nest.” “Alright!” Yang Hongling had no objections.

He found a clean place by the river and sat down.

Just as Zhang Ronghua was about to take out the prepared braised vegetables from the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt, a bird flew over from the sky. When it saw the two people below, its eyes lit up. It spread its wings and swept up a hurricane. It turned into a sharp arrow and rushed down from the nine heavens. Its two sharp and cold claws ruthlessly scratched at their heads.

Yang Hongling smiled.”

Seeing that the bird was getting closer and closer, he struck out a palm across the air. The golden palm force hit its head and killed it with a single palm strike. The bird’s corpse fell to the ground and smashed a huge hole.

He stood up from the rock and walked to the bird’s side. He took out the Stars Burning Sky Sword and injected some internal strength into it.

Chi!

The vigorous flames rushed out from the sword and enveloped it, burning it intensely. After a few breaths, the feathers on the bird’s body were all removed. He carried it to the river to clean its internal organs and then placed it on the sword to roast it.

After some time, he roasted the bird and sprinkled the seasoning on it. He tore off a piece of meat and handed it over. He took a piece and ate it quietly. "How silly! "

"It saw that we didn't eat anything good during our journey, so it specially sent us here to nourish ourselves."

"You're the only one who knows how to talk!"

He ate and drank to his heart's content.

The two of them stood up and entered Green Crest Peak. The thorny mountain path was uneven. Some places were like sharp sawteeth, carrying the aura of death. It made people stop in their tracks, but in front of them, it was as if they were walking on flat ground. They could not even stop them.

Zhang Ronghua used his soul power to scan the surroundings, searching for Qing Qiushui's nest. His speed was very fast, and in a short time, he had searched a quarter of the place.

During this process, there were also some ignorant demons who wanted to eat them, but they were killed before they could get close.

Jade Lake.

It was located in the depths of Green Crest Peak, and the surroundings were covered by endless white fog. The white fog contained a strong poison that could cause one to lose their way. Green Crest Peak was a forbidden area, and no demons dared to approach. Otherwise, once they inhaled it, they would die instantly if their cultivation was not enough.

There was a huge palace built by the lake, covering more than ten acres. It was majestic and luxurious. There was a huge statue of an azure dragon at the door, and array formations were set up around it to protect the entire palace, forming a second defense.

In the palace.

The walls were inlaid with precious gemstones that shone brightly. Not a single spot was left out, illuminating the interior of the hall.

In the middle was a golden dragon bed, about eight meters long and six meters wide. It was surrounded by a curtain of jewels, covering the dragon bed. A middle-aged lady sat on the bed. She was wearing a green dudou, black tights, and a thin palace gauze. She looked like a demon, exuding a fatal temptation that penetrated deep into the bone marrow. She was even more attractive than the girls in the brothel. She was Qing Qiushui.

With his eyes closed, a cold, powerful, and confident aura spread out. He was adjusting his mental state.

Behind her, there was a small mountain that almost touched the ceiling. It was made of skulls, forming a sharp contrast with her seductive scene. It made people feel fear, as if they had entered hell.

Tens of thousands of green lights circulated and enveloped her. As she circulated her energy, her mental state was adjusted to its peak.

Shua!

After finishing her cultivation, two bolts of green lightning shot out from her eyes and exploded in the air. A terrifying lightning vortex erupted and was about to spread out. Qing Qiushui casually waved her hand, and a green light shot down. The lightning vortex that had just formed dissipated..

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His eyes sparkled with anticipation. "It's time to start."

He looked at the jade bottle beside his jade feet. It was green in color and was covered with exquisite patterns. There was a spirit sealing talisman attached to it to prevent the medicinal strength of the pill from leaking out.

She stuck out her red tongue and licked her sexy red lips. She picked up the jade bottle and opened the cork. She poured out a blood-red pill. A majestic blood qi rushed out and condensed into a substance. It transformed into a blood-red phenomenon and a monstrous killing intent spread to the surroundings.

It was called Bloodlust Skyward Pill, a very vicious pill. It was mainly made of a man's blood essence. The stronger the blood essence, the greater the effect of the pill. It was also made by other evil and precious spiritual herbs.

The skulls behind her were like small mountains. Each skull represented a warrior and a demon. After they were captured, they used a secret technique to forcefully devour their Essence Qi and extract their blood essence. After five years, they were finally refined into pills yesterday.

She opened her red lips and swallowed the pill.

As soon as the pill entered her stomach, it turned into a violent force. It was like an endless sea that violently rampaged through her body, as if it was going to explode her entire body in the next moment.

Qing Qiushui snorted, "Refine it for me! ""

She circulated the Azure Dragon clan's inherited cultivation technique divine ability-Azure Dragon Heavenly Thunder Art-to refine this enormous medicinal strength. Lightning flowed around, transforming into electric snakes that revolved around the surface of her body. The aura of a ninth level Heaven Tier cultivator erupted, and with every bit she refined, the aura that was emitted would become stronger.

Her hair was like a waterfall, like the river water of three thousand rivers, rising and falling in the huge aura.

After an unknown period of time.

The evil power contained in the Soaring Blood Pill had been completely refined. She had been stuck at the ninth level of the Heaven Tier for many years and was unable to break through. With its help, she finally broke through to the tenth level of the Heaven Tier. With another step, she would be able to ascend to the Heaven Ascension Tier!

noarr•

A loud dragon roar came out of her mouth. The tens of thousands of green lights on her body became even stronger and transformed into her true form. A huge green dragon circled above the dragon bed.

It had five claws, dragon horns, and dragon scales all over its body. Lightning flowed around it, and its body was filled with powerful power. It seemed that it could destroy the world with just a slight movement.

With a sweep of its tail, the dragon disappeared from its original spot and reappeared in the hall. It was very fast. The True Dragon that controlled lightning was really too fast. A green lightning bolt flashed and circled in the hall. There was only one, but it looked like there were hundreds of them.

After a long time.

Qing Qiushui retracted her true dragon body and turned back into a human. Her lips curled up with a smile, "I've finally broken through!"

She extended her jade-like foot and landed on the dragon bed. With a wave of her hand, azure light flashed, and a purple-red table appeared. On the table was a wine jug and a wine cup, both of which were of extraordinary value.

She took the wine pot and poured a cup. What came out was not wine, but boiling blood essence. The temperature was not cold yet, and it was sealed by her secret technique.

She held the wine glass and shook it to make the taste of the blood stronger. She took a small sip and some blood dripped down her seductive red lips onto her body. She looked intoxicated and thought of the news from the Shen family in Anzhou some time ago.

During this period of time, he had been in seclusion. He did not have the time to refine the Soaring Blood Pill, so he did not pay attention to it. Seeing that the pill was about to be refined, he sent a message to the Fire Drake Clan, ordering them to send someone to help. Calculating the time, it should have been successful, right?

Thinking of Shen Long, the ancestor of the Shen family in Anzhou, her face darkened. Before he died, they had a good relationship and had never done anything to the pavilion. After he died in the hands of the demons, she had taken revenge. From then on, she changed completely. She cultivated evil techniques, bewitched men, and devoured their essence.

“You will understand me!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An intense sound came from outside. Qing Qiushui’s face sank. She sensed a man and a woman standing by the lake, standing by the Azure Dragon statue.

Liu Mei’s eyes turned cold and a terrifying killing intent erupted from her body.””You’re courting death!”

Just as he was about to cast a spell to capture them, the array that they had set up outside was broken. A sword Qi slashed at the door of the hall, shattering the door. Two figures walked in from outside. It was Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling. It took them some time to find them.

Sweeping his gaze around, he sized up the situation in the palace. The entire palace was filled with jewels, and they all had one thing in common-they were shiny and beautiful. It seemed that dragons liked such flashy things.

In the middle, there was a huge golden dragon bed. It was very exaggerated. It should be even bigger than Emperor Xia’s dragon bed...

There was a small mountain of skulls piled up behind the bed. It seemed that she had done it.

“You’re Qing Qiushui?”

“You came here specifically for me?” Qing Qiushui jumped down from the dragon bed and let her jade feet step on the cold ground without wearing shoes.

He sized them up without batting an eyelid. One was at the tenth tier of the

Grandmaster Realm, and the other was at the seventh tier of the Grandmaster Realm. Not bad! But in front of her, even a tenth level Heaven Tier elite was not enough to look at.

Even if it was the heaven ascension realm, she could transform into a true dragon's body. Even if she was no match for it, she could still escape calmly.

"Yes."

Qing Qiushui frowned and reacted quickly. She was also very smart and asked tentatively, ""Did the Fire Drake King tell you?"

Before Zhang Ronghua could speak, he continued.

"Since he died in your hands, did the Shen family and the Fire Drake clan of the An Province also die?"

He had to remain vigilant. To be able to kill the Fire Drake King, he was definitely a Heaven Tier elite. Just the two of them were not enough to deal with him. Squinting his willow-shaped eyes, he patrolled the surroundings, trying to find the person hiding in the dark..

Chapter 347: Dragon Slaying

But in her senses, there was only them, no third person.

"You guys?" he asked suspiciously.

“What else?”

“The man is handsome and the woman is beautiful. Other than that, do you have other abilities? Or do you think that you can take care of me with just this bit of strength?”

Roar!

Qing Qiushui roared without warning, turning into a supreme sound wave. It was circular and expanded in circles. It contained a powerful force and attacked them.

He had a mocking expression on his face, as if he had seen them being seriously injured. They dared to destroy his spell formation and palace door and torture each other to death. Thinking about this, he laughed proudly.

Yang Hongling looked at her as if she was retarded. Qing Qiushui did not hide her cultivation. She was at the tenth level of the Heaven Tier, and her aura was unstable. It seemed like she had just broken through. Even if she dared to show off in front of a Heaven Ascension Tier big shot, who gave her the courage?

With his hands behind his back, he was ready to watch the show.

Zhang Ronghua stepped forward and walked towards her. He looked at the shockwaves that were rushing over as if he did not see them. As they got closer and closer, a golden light flashed and rushed out of his body. Like snow meeting sunlight, he disappeared in an instant.

The smile on Qing Qiushui's face suddenly stopped, as if someone had pressed the pause button. The contempt in her beautiful eyes disappeared and became serious. She looked at Zhang Ronghua seriously, wanting to see through him. He was still at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm.

To be able to break his casual attack, not to mention a grandmaster, even a great grandmaster could not do it. From this, it could be inferred that he had hidden his cultivation.

Using the secret technique, his eyes flashed with green light. He was still at the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm.

His heart sank. He couldn't even see through the secret technique. There were only two possibilities. First, the other party had a Numinous treasure to hide his cultivation base. Second, his cultivation base was very strong, so he couldn't see through it.

Overall, the second possibility was very likely.

"Could it be that he's in the heaven ascension realm?"

This was impossible! Zhang Ronghua was too young. He could maintain his appearance forever, and he could use cultivation techniques and pills, but his age couldn't be hidden. In the eyes of the strong, one could tell at a glance.

He was very decisive. Regardless of whether Zhang Ronghua was in the heaven ascension realm or not, he would attack first and take him down!

"Green Dragon Heaven Shattering Claw!"

Tens of thousands of green lights bloomed, and the terrifying aura was like the might of the heavens. It suppressed from all directions. With a tap of its jade-like foot, it disappeared from where it was and appeared behind Zhang Ronghua. Its right hand turned into a dragon claw, wrapped in dense dragon scales. It carried a destructive power and ruthlessly grabbed at Zhang Ronghua's head.

"You overestimate yourself!" Zhang Ronghua mocked."

The golden light rushed out and scattered all the aura that she was suppressing. He grabbed her dragon claw and smashed it fiercely, lifting her up and smashing her ruthlessly on the ground.

Bang!

“Roar!”

An angry dragon roar sounded from the ravine and transformed into a true dragon. A huge azure dragon rushed out, dozens of feet long. As soon as it appeared, it destroyed the palace. Its body was covered in lightning, forming a lightning storm that contained the power to destroy the world. He used his innate divine ability, Lightning Explosion World Destruction!

He raised his dragon claw and tore the sky and earth. He grabbed down violently. All the lightning around him gathered in the dragon claw and formed a huge lightning bead that was more than ten feet wide. He compressed it crazily and evolved his power to the extreme. Even if he met an ordinary heaven ascension realm expert, he would skin them. He did not dare to hold back and poured all his True Essence into it to increase his power and increase his power by half.

With a ferocious expression, he revealed his cold dragon teeth. “Go to hell!”

As the lightning bead descended, the world became clear. Dust returned to dust, and earth returned to earth. Everything returned to silence, forming a vacuum.

Zhang Ronghua calmly shouted, “Freeze!”

The Mantra Focus Spell was cast. Invisible and invisible to the naked eye, it condensed into the word “focus”, It contained the power of time and suppressed the lightning bead and her body, freezing her in place. She could not move at all.

Qing Qiushui didn’t expect her peak attack to be broken just like that! He struggled violently. No matter how much power he used his True Dragon Body or how powerful his body was, he couldn’t break free. He was terrified and shouted, “Heaven Ascension realm! You’re in the heaven ascension realm! This, this is a time god art!”

“As expected of a true dragon. You have some eyesight.” Zhang Ronghua admitted.

Yang Hongling recognized it. Wasn’t this the time god art that they used to freeze her during the competition at the spiritual lake that night? She didn’t expect the power to be so powerful. With a light strike, she was fixed on the spot.

NO!

An ordinary Heaven Ascension Realm expert facing an adult Azure Dragon, and one at the tenth level of the Heaven Ascension Realm, wouldn't be able to win so easily even if they could. In this battle, Zhang Ronghua had only used one move from the beginning to the end to take her down. If that was the case, wouldn't his foundation be very abnormal?

From what she knew, the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation was a top-notch supernatural power. Zhang Ronghua had even cultivated it to a profound realm, but he didn't use it. It could only be said that Qing Qiushui was too weak to give him any pressure.

He walked up to her.

Looking at the lightning beads, Zhang Ronghua smiled. If he were to collect so many lightning beads, he would have to spend a lot of effort. But now, he could easily collect them.

He pointed his finger.

Golden light rushed out from her fingertips and landed on the lightning bead. The sealing power erupted. Under her incredulous gaze, the lightning bead was sealed to the size of a cherry and stored into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt..

Chapter 348: Dragon Slaving

Gulp!

Qing Qiushui swallowed hard. The person in front of her was too terrifying. He was far from someone she could provoke. If she couldn't beat him, she would beg for mercy."Senior, please spare my life! On account of how difficult it is for this junior to cultivate, please be magnanimous and let this junior live."

"I hate trouble!" Zhang Ronghua said."

With a wave of her hand, a sword qi descended and pierced through her body, killing her. However, her true dragon body remained intact. She crashed into the ground from the sky, splashing dust everywhere.

Without the support of Zhen Yuan, Qing Qiushui maintained the original appearance of the Azure Dragon and no longer transformed into a human.

He walked in front of it and stopped. He stretched out his hand and roughly grabbed it. He took out the dragon pearl from its body. It contained the essence of a true dragon. It was a really good thing and had many uses. He casually put it into the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt.

He mobilized the Black Yellow True Essence and enveloped its body, expelling the evil qi inside and purifying the Azure Dragon's body, making it clean without any dirt.

Then, he sealed its huge body into a pearl the size of a baby's fist. He weighed it in his hand twice, turned around, and casually threw it to Yang

Hongling."Catch."

He grabbed at the air.

Yang Hongling caught the bead and put it into the pouch at her waist. This was the Azure Dragon, and it was also a tenth level Heaven Tier cultivator. It was a top-notch ingredient. If she didn't have enough luck, she wouldn't be able to eat it even if she spent her entire life.

She walked over and stopped beside him. She asked, "Aren't you winning too easily?"

"The opponent is too weak, I didn't even warm up."

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and asked, "What do we do now?"

Zhang Ronghua grinned like a money-grubber and pointed at the ruins around him. "Have you forgotten? There was a dragon bed made of gold here. Just the bed alone was probably more than a thousand pounds or even heavier! There were also countless precious gemstones. These were all money. If they were sold, it would be an astronomical sum."

Yang Hongling was stunned and looked at him suspiciously. She circled around him again and stopped in front of him. "Are you really in the Heavenly Ascension realm? As a big shot, he didn't want to act cool at all?"

"Is it true that you have money?"

"I don't think so!"

"That's right."

She quickly bent down and picked up a gem from the ground. Then, she put away the gems beside her. Seeing that he was busy, Yang Hongling said, "You don't know how to use soul force?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't even lift his head. Hurry up and help."

She looked down and saw a gem by her feet. Yang Hongling smiled. "Good!" Picking up the gemstone, the two of them searched the ruins.

Every time she found a gemstone, the smile on her face would increase. It was interesting and happy, as if she had found a fun game and was having a lot of fun.

After some time, he found all the gemstones in the ruins, not missing a single one.

Then, he put away the huge dragon bed.

Clapping his hands, Zhang Ronghua smiled in satisfaction. ""I've never been as happy as I am now."
"Picking up gems?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

"What about you? The one you picked up earlier was faster than me, are you happy?"

Yang Hongling smiled again. She stroked her hair and revealed her exquisite face. "I'm happy."

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the Blue Ripple Lake and smiled mysteriously. "Do you know why she built her palace here? And even set up an array formation to protect this place?"

Looking at the deep blue lake water, the ripples were clear. At a glance, one could see the bottom of the lake. There were some aquatic plants below, but nothing else.

"Treasure?" Yang Hongling probed."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He walked to the edge of the lake and stopped. He pointed at an inconspicuous seaweed among the many aquatic plants. It was white, as white as white jade. It was covered by the colorful aquatic plants and plants around it, making it inconspicuous.

"This is the Creation Myriad Spirit Grass, a heaven -defying material with endless magical uses. Whether it's alchemy, weapon refinement, or consumption, you can obtain great fortune. However, this is undoubtedly killing the goose that laid the golden eggs. If he kept it, he would be able to produce a drop of Creation Spiritual Liquid every once in a while when he absorbed enough Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi. No matter how badly his internal energy and true essence were digested, he would be able to recover in an instant."

He paused for a moment before continuing.

“It’s also one of the three main ingredients your grandfather is looking for. With it, once your grandfather creates that top-notch divine ability, he can cultivate it.”

Yang Hongling’s beautiful eyes lit up. She rolled her gem-like eyes and said excitedly, “In that case, we have made a great contribution.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

Grabbing at the air, a terrifying suction force erupted from his palm, pulling it out of the water. It was more than 50 centimeters tall and had many branches, there were more than ten. He took half of it and injected a stream of Black Yellow True Essence into it to ensure its vitality and not let it die. He handed it over. “Here!”

“Thank you!” Yang Hongling thanked him.

He took out a jade box and solemnly put it inside.

Zhang Ronghua also took out a jade box and put the other half inside. Then, he sealed it with a Spirit Sealing Talisman to prevent its vitality from flowing away.

Looking at the sky, it was already dark.

The moon tonight was round and full of stars. It was a beautiful sight.

“Hurrying on?”

Yang Hongling took a look. It was quiet here and the scenery was good. She shook her head and said, “Stay here for one night and go back tomorrow.” “The day after tomorrow! There’s still one more thing to deal with tomorrow.”

“Alright!” Yang Hongling had no objections.

She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a big pot.

Zhang Ronghua was speechless and asked, "You even brought a pot?"

"I always carry it with me. Sometimes, when I go out and meet good ingredients, barbecuing is a complete waste. It's far less convenient than a pot."

"Eat dragon meat?"

Yang Hongling smiled knowingly..

Chapter 349: Beheading in the Market

She patted the pouch on her waist and took out the Azure Dragon Pearl. She injected some internal energy into it, and a green light bloomed from the pearl. In an instant, it turned into the corpse of the Azure Dragon and fell to the ground.

He took out the Stars Burning Sky Sword and poured his inner strength into it.

weng!

The sword Qi condensed and surrounded the sword.

He swung his sword down and cut open a few dragon scales. Without waiting for them to fall, he grabbed at the air and put the falling dragon scales into his pouch. The sword light landed on the dragon's body and broke through its defense. He took a large piece of dragon meat, about ten pounds, and a little dragon blood.

After doing all this, Yang Hongling put away the sword and the Azure Dragon's corpse.

Walking to the lakeside, she squatted down and rolled up her sleeves. Her purse was like a treasure pouch, containing everything. She took out two red basins and placed one on the side. The other contained the Azure Dragon meat and washed it in the lake.

Zhang Junhua stands on the edge, quietly looking at the tranquil night, the night breeze bursts, occasionally sounding a few insects, calling out, bright moonlight, hazy, falling down, falling on her body, her back, reflecting very long, from the back, looking at, three thousand fiery red waves, long hair, scattered on fragrant shoulders, with her head lowered to wash the green dragon meat, some falling down, slender graceful waist, also outlined, very tight, can see exquisite curved lines.

This scene was very beautiful and heartwarming. It made one's heart feel warm. He smiled, relaxed and satisfied. His right hand patted the Five Dragon Spirit Taming Belt and took out the jade flute that Ji Xueyan had given him.

As he blew the jade flute, a light and beautiful sound came out, creating a beautiful artistic conception that made people unable to extricate themselves from it.

Yang Hongling was stunned. She heard the sound of the flute coming from behind. There was no noise at all. It was like the sound of nature. It made people feel as if they were there. Their minds and bodies relaxed, and they enjoyed this short moment of beauty.

She turned around and her beautiful gem-like eyes fell on him.

Zhang Ronghua was focused on playing the flute. His heart was clear of distractions. He performed with all his heart and presented the beautiful music. He seemed even more handsome like this.

The corners of her lips curled up subconsciously, and a gentle smile appeared on her face. She retracted her gaze and hummed a tune as if she was accompanying him. It was pleasant and warm. Even if the tune was not complete, she was still happy in it. Even the movements of her hands became lighter.

After washing the green dragon meat, he took out some spiritual vegetables from his pouch and washed them. Then, he chopped the green dragon meat into pieces and walked to the big pot. He lit the fire and began to stir-fry.

The song ended.

Zhang Ronghua put away the jade flute and she also cooked the green dragon meat. It was full and spicy, so she put it in the basin. She also took out some steamed buns and two sets of chopsticks. She handed over one set and asked, "You know how to play the flute?" He took the bowl and chopsticks.

"A little, but not much," said Zhang Ronghua casually."

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes- Did she really think that she couldn't hear it?

The flute sound of the sixth realm skill, which was close to the Dao, displayed a perfect artistic conception. It was like the sound of nature. Even a dog would be immersed in the flute sound. He said unhappily, "When you say that you know a little, you mean that you have mastered everything?"

He took out a bottle of Heavenly Jade Brew and two wine cups.

Zhang Ronghua poured her a glass and placed it in front of her. He looked serious."It's very easy to learn. As long as you practice diligently, you'll naturally be able to raise your flute skill to the sixth realm, the Dao of Apparition."

"Eat!"

Yang Hongling picked up a large piece of Azure Dragon meat and placed it in his bowl.

These words were only meant to deceive children. Whether it was martial arts, divine arts, or life skills, it was easy to get started. However, if one wanted to cultivate to the sixth realm, it depended on talent. Without talent, no matter how hard one worked, they would not be able to achieve it. Her beautiful eyes landed on him and asked,""How does it taste?"

"Have your culinary skills reached the fourth realm?"

"Did you taste it?"

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

“The Azure Dragon’s meat is delicious in itself. You even used spirit vegetables and spirit liquid to preserve the spirit qi contained in the meat, making the taste even higher.”

Yang Hongling proudly raised her smooth and round chin, her beautiful face full of pride.””Don’t you know who I am? If I want to do something, no matter how difficult it is, it won’t be difficult for me.”

Her heart felt sweet, happier than eating honey.

Zhang Ronghua picked up a piece of green dragon meat and placed it in her bowl.””Don’t be in a daze. Hurry up and eat! It won’t taste good if it gets cold.”

“Yes.”

She ate the piece of green dragon meat and held the wine glass. Her sexy red lips took a sip, and some lipstick was left on the wine glass.

“What are you doing tomorrow?”

Zhang Ronghua’s eyes turned cold and murderous intent surged. He did not hide anything from her.”Murder!”

“Who is it?” “All countries are strong!”

“What happened?”

Zhang Ronghua told him about how the True Dragon Palace used the Fire Drake King to kill him.

Yang Hongling picked up another piece of green dragon meat and gave it to him. She smiled gently and said, ""'1'11 testify for you."

Zhang Ronghua understood her meaning. If the True Dragon Palace suspected him, she would stand up and testify that he had nothing to do with this. They had always been together and Wan Guoqiang was killed by someone else. This was the worst case scenario.

After all, his cultivation was only at Zongshi realm tier 7. Wan Guoqiang was the Purple Dragon Emissary, and his cultivation was profound. He was not someone a Zongshi realm expert could deal with. Even if his head was kicked by a donkey, he would not dare to think so. However, he got her intentions and smiled. ""Thank you!"

"Do we still need to thank each other?"

They looked at each other and smiled..

Chapter 350: Beheading in the Market (2)

Seeing that the wine in their cups was finished, Yang Hongling filled them with wine and asked, ""What do you want that dragon bed for?" He saw her beautiful eyes rolling around with a crafty look.

Zhang Ronghua rolled his eyes."

"Giggle Yang Hongling couldn't help but break through her defense. Her silvery laughter echoed in the quiet night. It was pleasant, pleasant, and gentle.

"You don't even have a girl you like, and you want to sleep with her? You're so beautiful!"

Zhang Ronghua shrugged helplessly." You're the one who has an unhealthy mind. You're blaming me?"

"Humph!" Yang Hongling snorted.

He raised his right fist and threatened, 'Be careful, I'll beat you up.'

"When we return, find an opportunity to melt this dragon bed or make other arrangements. ""

"Where are the gemstones?"

Speaking of this, he had a headache. There were too many gems in this pile. It was not just one or two. When he picked them up just now, he roughly calculated that there were more than a thousand of them. Even if he handled so many gems personally and guaranteed their prices, it would not be sold out in a short period of time.

Unless there was a discount or a package deal at a low price. However, if that were the case, they would lose a large sum of money. They could even buy an ordinary courtyard at Riches Lane. "Do you have a way to deal with it?"

"Yes!" Yang Hongling responded.

"Only a little over a thousand. Call those socialites in the capital over and sell them in my name."

"Is it suitable?"

"Why not use ready-made resources?"

Taking a sip of wine to moisten her throat, Yang Hongling asked again, ""This is a lot of money. How do you plan to use it?"

Zhang Ronghua did some calculations and estimated the price of this batch of gemstones. He came to a conclusion that it was at least 10 million taels. If he wanted to maximize the value, it was best to make money out of money. "I'll buy a restaurant on Vermilion Bird Avenue and an inn on Qilin Avenue." In this way, the money was used up.

“Sure! Give me the gemstones. After we return to the capital, I will settle them and give you the two deeds.”

‘Yes.’

His right hand patted the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and took out the batch of gemstones. They piled up on the ground. They were colorful and shiny. They were all treasures that could be taken by true dragons and collected. Other than their quality, they could shine. To women, they were fatal temptations and were willing to pay for them.

With a wave of her right hand, she put them into her purse.

“After this batch of gemstones is processed, you will become a landlord. Two inns, a restaurant, and a bun shop. Tsk tsk, you will earn ten thousand taels a day.”

“Barely making ends meet.”

After the meal.

Yang Hongling did a simple cleaning and saw Zhang Ronghua take out two tents. They were already set up and placed by the lake. She sat at the door of the left tent and walked over. She stopped at the door of the right tent and sat down.

Then, she put them away and pretended to ask casually, “What kind of girl do you like?”

Zhang Ronghua was quite surprised. He didn’t expect her to ask this question. He looked at her and pondered for a moment before saying, “Kind -hearted.” “Be more specific.”

“Looks don’t matter. You know, I’m colorblind! It doesn’t matter to me whether she’s beautiful or not, but her heart is very important. She knows the big picture, knows when to advance and retreat, cares about her family, and is filial.”

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him and cursed in her heart. The first half of his sentence was bullshit! Of course I believe you, but the second half is true.

They chatted casually for an hour.

"It's getting late, it's time to rest." Zhang Ronghua reminded."

"Good night!"

"Good night! "

After entering the tent, he sat on the soft couch and cultivated the Divine Fire of the Phoenix. He had already reached the Fourth Revolution. He would try to cultivate it to the Seventh Revolution as soon as possible. The Seventh Revolution Divine Fire of the Phoenix was barely enough for him.

In the tent at the side.

Yang Hongling didn't sleep either. She was curled up on the soft couch, her two jade-like hands hugging her smooth, white, and tender legs. She buried her head in her legs, thinking about Zhang Ronghua's words just now. Was he really colorblind?

Impossible!

From the appearance of the women beside him, as well as Shi Xueyuan whom he had met two days ago, which one of them was not a national beauty? The beauty of the fallen fish, the fallen geese, the closed moon, the shy flower?

She realized that he was lying to her!

Her beautiful gem-like eyes widened as she blew out a breath of air angrily."Cunning!"

He smiled weakly, revealing two shallow dimples. His smile was very warm as he assumed a cultivation posture with his five hearts facing the sky. He circulated his cultivation techniques and divine arts, polished his foundation, and entered cultivation.

If talented people were all so hardworking, why would you complain about this and that if you were not talented enough and didn't work hard to catch up and put in multiple times the effort, then what right did you have to surpass others? Why should others look up to him?

Face was not given by others, but earned by oneself!

After a night of cultivation, no demons dared to come out and seek trouble.

The rising sun cascaded down from the sky, illuminating the earth and driving away the darkness.

As if they had agreed, the two of them ended their cultivation together and walked out of the tent. They looked at each other and smiled. Zhang Ronghua was the first to speak, "Morning!" "You wake up so early every day?"

"I'm used to it."

"No wonder you're so young and your cultivation is so profound. For a person like you, with such great talent and willingness to work hard, there's no reason for you not to be strong."

"Aren't you up early too?"

Yang Hongling looked at the lake. Some small fish swam out of the clear lake. They were not afraid of people. They breathed fresh air on the lake. Some of them blew bubbles and said, "Time is not to be wasted. Those who can seize time will not do anything badly.."