

East Palace 371

Chapter 371: Legend of the Human Emperor

Zhang Ronghua was taught a lesson. There were too many twists and turns in a simple court meeting.
“I’ve troubled Uncle Pei.”

“This old man treats you like a nephew. If I don’t give you pointers, who should I give pointers to?”

He pondered for a moment.

“Uncle Pei, I want to ask you for a favor.”“

“Just say it!”

“I have a cousin named Zheng Fugui who is on duty in the Eastern Palace. He is engaged tomorrow, but he doesn’t have a name yet.”

Pei Caihua laughed heartily.” I thought it was something important. Why do I need to mention such a small matter?” Bring him here in the future. Uncle Pei will be waiting for you in the residence.” “Thank you, Uncle Pei!”

As he spoke, he entered the inner palace.

There were many officials here. When they saw Pei Caicai bringing Zhang Ronghua along, the passers-by glanced at him and retracted their gazes. They had some understanding of the latter. He was probably the youngest official in the history of the Great Xia Dynasty. Now that he was being led by Pei Caicai, he was sending a signal to the outside world. Zhang Ronghua had his protection. If they targeted him, they would target this old man! Those who are iron-headed and not afraid of death, if you want to arm wrestle with this old man, come at me.

They understood this, and Zhang Ronghua naturally understood it too!

On the Amethyst Great Path, there were Human Emperor Guards everywhere. The essence, qi, and spirit that they emitted were stronger, and their fiendish auras were more terrifying. They were even more elite than ordinary Human Emperor Guards. Their cultivation levels were very high, and there were many of them.

From here, one would reach the Purple Extreme Hall.

The two of them stopped talking. They had already said what they needed to say. With a straight face and an expressionless face, they walked towards the Purple Extreme Hall. At this time, Zhang Ronghua deliberately took a step back and closed the door. They were uncle and nephew. Outside, especially in this occasion, they had to pay attention to propriety. Some rules could not be crossed.

It was his first time coming to the Purple Extreme Hall. It was majestic and luxurious, yet it did not lose its dignity and solemnity. Although it was a palace, it emitted a somber and heavy atmosphere that made people feel fear. There were a total of three doors, one main door and two side doors. The left side door was the door for civil officials. Those below the second rank could enter from here. The right side door was the door for military officials. Those below the second rank could enter from here. The main door was called the Purple Extreme Door. Officials of the second rank and above could enter through this door, or they had received special permission from Emperor Xia. Only then could they enter from here.

There were people from the Imperial Censorate watching at the side. If anyone made a mistake, they would immediately record it down and let you know what the rules were!

They parted ways outside the Purple Extreme Hall. Zhang Ronghua was now a civil official, a genuine civil official. Even those civil officials could not find any fault with him. He was knowledgeable and capable. He walked through the side door on the left. No one would jump out to take responsibility, and the Imperial Censorate would not impeach him.

There were two side doors on the left and right, with the left side being the most important, showing the status of civil officials in the court.

Pei Cai walked through the Purple Extreme Gate while he walked through the left gate. Entering the main hall, the palace was huge. What he saw was not luxury, solemnity, or supremacy. At first glance, he felt that there were really many people!

The palace was huge, and there were hundreds of people in it at first glance. It was a black mass, and the lowest among them was Rank-4.

Civil officials, generals, dignitaries, royal family members, etc.

Pei Caicai had mentioned to him that the ranks were not random. They were arranged according to the departments. The three dukes stood at the front of the civil and military officials, and they stood in front of the five Pavilion Elders of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. They had a high status and were extremely important officials. Next were the five Pavilion Elders of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

The rest of the rankings were arranged with the column as the leader. The best position was in the middle. The more powerful the department, the closer it was to the center. The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets was in the lead, and their positions varied according to their official positions. The higher the official position, the higher the position, the higher the position. The next best position was the subordinate department of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

For example, the Scholar Hall was under the jurisdiction of both the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and the Ministry of Rites. The manager had two choices. The first was to stand in the line of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, and the second was to stand in the line of the Ministry of Rites.

Zhang Ronghua was Pei Caicai's subordinate, so he naturally stood in the line of the Ministry of Rites. However, he was the last one. Behind him was the Purple Pole Sect, which was less than three steps away from him.

There were quite a number of people paying attention to him in the dark and were not surprised by his standing. If he stood in the Prophecy Pavilion's line, that would be called spectacular. It was no less than slapping Pei Caihua in public, making him lose face in the Purple Extreme Hall!

He looked around and scanned the entire hall from the corner of his eyes. He then withdrew his gaze. The first thing he felt was that Emperor Xia's throne was made of purple gold and was even more expensive than gold. However, in terms of size, it was not as exaggerated as his golden dragon bed.

Secondly, it was quiet. With so many people not making a sound, if one listened carefully, one could even hear a pin drop on the ground. He was fishing in the water and being invisible.

At the front of the line.

He Wenxuan didn't turn around, but he had already guessed that Zhang Ronghua would be standing in the line of the Ministry of Rites. He wasn't surprised by this, but he sneered in his heart. The show was about to begin.

As time passed, another fifteen minutes or so passed. Eunuch Yang brought two middle-aged eunuchs and walked in from outside. He was responsible for closing the Amethyst Gate, while the other two eunuchs closed the left and right gates and stood guard outside.

Heavy footsteps rang out from the inner gate behind the dragon throne.

Hearing the commotion, everyone's spirits were lifted. They knew that Emperor Xia had arrived. Zhang Ronghua also raised his head and looked forward. Emperor Xia's expression was solemn and his aura was powerful. He wore a bright yellow dragon robe and walked in front. Every step he took seemed to shake the ground. The immense pressure of an emperor, a domineering pressure that looked down on the world, made people not dare to look directly at him, and a feeling of insignificance arose in their hearts.

His gaze was like the embodiment of supreme power. A casual glance could make people kneel on the ground in fear and break their hearts..

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Behind him, the Crown Prince wore a four-clawed dragon robe and followed behind him with a straight face. His aura could not compare to Emperor Xia's, but it was still very strong. The pressure of the Crown Prince was displayed vividly. There was no need to deliberately display it. A look or an action was enough to use his aura to the extreme.

Wei Shang and two eunuchs followed closely behind them.

On the imperial platform, the Xia Emperor sat on the dragon throne. The Crown Prince stood on his left, and Wei Shang stood on his right. The two eunuchs were a step behind Wei Shang.

The civil and military officials, princes, dignitaries, and clan relatives bowed

(civil officials bowed, generals cupped their fists) and shouted, "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

It was uniform and loud. Even though the Amethyst Gate was closed and the soundproofing was very good, the terrifying sound waves still spread out. The Xia Emperor said in a low voice, "No need to be polite!"

"I have something to report!" Wei Shang said loudly. If there's nothing else, I'll withdraw from court."

Grand Elder Cui stepped forward and bowed. "Your Majesty, the Legend of the Human Emperor lacks the records of the last twenty years or so, so it cannot highlight your supreme and magnificent deeds in the last twenty years. This old minister suggests that we arrange for candidates to be re-edited so that the world will forever remember your divine and peerless achievements!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the originally quiet hall became even quieter. One could even hear the heartbeats of the civil and military officials.

Those who were good at politics could tell that Grand Secretary Cui was implying something.

"The Legend of Human Emperor" recorded Emperor Xia's brilliant and heroic life. It was very detailed. From the time Emperor Xia was a prince, he recorded every important thing he did, including governing, dealing with foreign affairs, suppressing the True Spirit Hundred Races, ferocious beasts, demonic beasts, and the war against the Grand Shang Dynasty. Back then, in order to compile it, many scholars and scholars were mobilized. After three years and countless changes, it was barely able to reach Emperor Xia's bottom line.

It took a long time and consumed countless manpower, financial resources, and material resources. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a difficult task. It was a thankless task, and the rewards were not proportional to the effort.

It wasn't that the Xia Emperor was stingy. He had gathered so many people, but in the end, he had created such a thing. It had barely reached his bottom line. It was already good enough that he hadn't punished them, but he still wanted to reward them? They would be secretly happy if he gave them a little token.

After it was compiled, the biography of the Human Emperor was printed in batches in the name of the imperial court. It was then distributed to all the provinces, from the provincial government to the prefectures, from the prefecture government to the counties, and finally from the counties to the towns below. People were sent to interpret it, so that the people of Xia would remember it in their hearts. They would deeply feel that peace was not easy to come by, and then brand Emperor Xia's kindness in their hearts.

There must be a conspiracy if he didn't mention it earlier or later, but at this time!

Considering the animosity between Grand Secretary Cui and Pei Caihua, he had a clear goal. He wanted to stop Pei Caihua from joining the pavilion. As long as he could stall for three years, Grand Secretary Cui would be able to get enough support for He Wenxuan. Then, he could raise He Wenxuan's prestige to the highest level and let him join the Tianji Pavilion to take over his position.

At this time, even if Pei Cai compiled the Legend of the Human Emperor, the opportunity to enter the pavilion was already gone. Even if he made great contributions, he would not be able to enter the Tianji Pavilion. Unless someone retired, he would be able to make up for it.

Pei Caihua was the Minister of Rites. Once this matter was decided, he was duty-bound to lead the compilation of the Legend of the Human Emperor.

After he finished speaking, the people under Grand Secretary Cui stepped forward one after another and agreed to recompile the biography of the Human Emperor, filling in the great achievements of Emperor Xia in the next twenty years, and then revising the previous ones.

For a time, many people in the imperial court stood up!

This was an open scheme! No matter how unfriendly he was, he couldn't refuse the fawning of the Xia Emperor. If he refused, wouldn't he be rejecting the Xia Emperor's great life? Even if no imperial censor jumps out to scold you, the imperial court will not be able to stay any longer. If you don't freeze you until you die, it will be a waste of your courage.

Zhang Ronghua was shocked. Was this the power that the Grand Secretary could control? Many of the people who had stepped forward had important positions and were so powerful that no one dared to ignore them. It was no wonder that the Evergreen Academy didn't dare to fight with Grand Secretary Cui and had their eyes on He Wenxuan! If they were to engage in a real battle, they would definitely be the ones at a disadvantage.

The thought flashed through his mind. Grand Secretary Cui probably had ulterior motives. If Pei Caihua really took over, he would be transferred as well.

Not only that, but those who didn't get along with Grand Secretary Cui would also be transferred in. There were many forces involved, and a fierce battle might break out. It would depend on who was the better one.

His heart was heavy. The other party didn't play any tricks with you. They were clearly playing an open scheme. You had to accept it even if you didn't want to. There was no other way!

At this moment.

Everyone's gaze landed on Pei Caihua. The confrontation between them had already reached the level of fire and water. They wanted to see how he would receive the attack.

Pei Cai was not in a hurry. After Grand Secretary Cui's men stepped out, he took a step forward and bowed, saying in a low voice, "I agree! It had been so many years since the biography of the Human Emperor was compiled. It was not enough to show His Majesty's divine achievements and supreme achievements!

As the Minister of Rites, this old minister is duty-bound to be the leader! However, this is a serious matter. Even though I'm capable, I can't help but fail to handle it properly. Lord He, the head of the Tianji Pavilion, is an outstanding scholar. He has been learning from Grand Secretary Cui for years, and

his knowledge and ability have improved greatly.. With his help, I'm sure I can compile a more perfect biography of the Human Emperor!"

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He paused for a moment and said forcefully.

"Your Majesty, please agree! Transfer Lord He over."

With Pei Caihua's clear-cut attitude, retreating in order to advance, aren't you trying to stop me from entering the pavilion? Good! If I can't enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, He Wenxuan can't either!

If they wanted to miss this opportunity, they would have to work together and hand it over to the other factions.

His faction knew what to do. They all stepped out and agreed with his proposal. They implored Emperor Xia to transfer He Wenxuan over to help Sir Pei compile a new biography of the Human Emperor.

The eyes of the other factions lit up. Pei Caihua's move was ruthless! He had cut off all the chances of him and He Wenxuan entering the cabinet, but they loved it!

This way, they would have a chance to fight for it. Once they succeeded, the power of the imperial court would be reshuffled.

Even the neutral faction had come to the stage and agreed with Pei Caicai's suggestion.

On the dragon throne.

The Xia Emperor's face was expressionless, and his dignified gaze swept over them. No one knew what he was thinking.

The Crown Prince had been learning government affairs from Emperor Xia for some time, but this was the first time he had seen such a scene. The morning court session had just begun, and the carriages were already colliding with each other. He quickly thought of what Grand Secretary Cui was up to. Grand Secretary Cui's expression didn't change, and He Wenxuan didn't look

If they were all together, no one would be able to escape.

But that was not their intention!

Minister Pei's suggestion is not bad," Grand Secretary Cui said. "If we start from scratch and start anew, you won't be able to do anything on your own! However, with the Human Emperor's Legacy as the foundation, as long as it was re-compiled, the difficulty would be reduced by a lot. Moreover, the Ministry of Rites is busy with official business. You have to deal with a lot of things every day. If you are in charge, who will preside over the work of the Ministry of Rites? I suggest that we find a young, knowledgeable, and capable person to be in charge of this matter."

Pei Caihua and He Wenxuan were both brought out in one sentence.

Pei Caicai reacted quickly. No wonder he could still hold his position as the

Minister of Rites after sparring with him for so long. From Grand Secretary Cui's words, he immediately thought of Zhang Ronghua! His heart fell to the bottom.

Although Zhang Ronghua's official position was a little low, only at the lower fourth rank, he was a scholar of the Scholar Hall. He had a lot of knowledge. He could even register the books in the library hall and the abandoned old books in the miscellaneous hall. Just this point alone surpassed the vast majority of people. At least one of them could not complete this matter in such a short time!

Secondly, he had handled the memorials before. From the memorials, it seemed that he was very capable, which was in line with the requirements.

The possibility was low, but it wasn't impossible. A prince's faction had made a move and reached a temporary agreement with Grand Secretary Cui to get rid of him.

Knowing was one thing, but being powerless was also true.

The confrontation had already reached a white-hot level.

"Minister Pei is right!" Grand Secretary Cui nodded. The two of them were indeed suitable candidates. Compared to them, Manager Zhang of the Scholar Hall was the most suitable. This person had previously registered many books in the library hall and abandoned old books in the miscellaneous hall. In addition, he had handled the memorials. No matter from which aspect, he was qualified."

Pausing for a moment, he looked at the Xia Emperor.

"Your Majesty, this old minister suggests that Principal Zhang of the Scholar's Hall be the main one, with Cheng Zhijie as the assistant. Then, seven people will be transferred from the Scholar's Hall. A total of nine people will be in charge of editing the Newcomer's Imperial Legend.."

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Cheng Zhijie was Grand Secretary Cui's man, one of the two people Pei Caihua had suggested.

"Your Majesty!" Pei Caihua said in a deep voice. This old official suggests that the directorate's Chief Secretary Cheng should be the main one, and the Scholar Hall's Chief Zhang should be the auxiliary one. Then, seven people should be transferred from the Scholar Hall to take charge of this matter!"

Grand Secretary Cui had used his most trusted subordinate to drag Zhang Ronghua down with him! Since he couldn't stop them, he would change the leader and let Grand Secretary Cui's people take the lead. That way, if anything went wrong in the future, Cheng Zhijie would be the scapegoat. As for the

seven people from the Scholar Hall, it would be simple! There were so many scholars and people from other factions. They could just choose their enemies and throw them in.

At this point, the big shots had already left the stage. The people from the two sects knew that it was their turn. One by one, they stepped forward again, waving their flags and shouting, wanting the other party to take charge of this matter.

Chen Youcai knew that he shouldn't stand up at this time, but he had no choice. During this period of time, he had a good relationship with Zhang Ronghua. If he didn't come out now, there would be a gap between the two of them. A friend would stand up when the other party was in danger. Even if the risk was high, there were some things that had to be done!

He took a step forward and joined Pei Caicai's camp. His appearance surprised everyone. Some people who knew about his relationship with Zhang Ronghua thought about it and understood.

The Crown Prince's expression did not change. The Right Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Justice, Wu Jinxiu, received his order and also stood out to join Pei Caicai's side. Everyone was not surprised by his actions. Zhang Ronghua was his person. His own people were attacked. If he did not retaliate, this Crown Prince would not be up to standard!

For a moment, the two factions were in a heated argument. No one could gain the upper hand. The ability of a scholar was once again revealed. It was obvious that the scolding was very unpleasant, but there was not a single swear word. This was called performance art!

After all, this was the Purple Extreme Hall, not the market. They could spit, but they could not bring dirt. Otherwise, it would be an insult to the refined and lowered their status, making it look like a shrew cursing in the streets. Wei Shang took a step forward and scolded with a cold face, "Silence!"

Both sides of the quarrel immediately quieted down. He represented the Xia Emperor, and since he had spoken, he had to stop. If he continued to argue, he would be ungrateful and would be the one in trouble.

The Xia Emperor's cold and dignified voice rang out. "You, you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you"

Zhang Ronghua stepped out from the back and stopped in front. A middle-aged man also walked out. It was Cheng Zhijie and stopped beside him.

“I’ll give you two half a month. Do you have the confidence to compile a new Legend of the Human Emperor?”

Cheng Zhijie’s eyelids twitched. This was different from what Grand Secretary Cui had said. According to their discussion, even if they didn’t have three years, they could still fight for one or two years. But now, the Emperor wanted them to complete this task within half a month. For a moment, he was so anxious that he broke out in a cold sweat. He said in fear and trepidation, “I can’t!”

Seeing the Xia Emperor’s gaze on him, Zhang Ronghua pondered for a moment and went through the pros and cons. If he could do it within half a month, the benefits would be huge! If he couldn’t do it, he would have to bear all the responsibility. Moreover, he hadn’t read the Legend of Renhuang, so he didn’t dare to make a rash decision. He said, ““I haven’t read the book. Your Majesty, can you order someone to get me a copy of it?”

“Correct!”

Wei Shang waved his hand, and a eunuch behind him left in a hurry. After a while, he came back and handed the Legend of Human Emperor to Zhang Ronghua.

He took the Legend of Human Emperor and flipped it open.

The words used were gorgeous and majestic, showing the demeanor of an emperor. The achievements of Emperor Xia were described in the book very accurately, without any exaggeration. Some places were polished. Overall, it pursued the truth, but it tested the foundation of writing. People who were not knowledgeable enough would make mistakes even if they were asked to copy it.

He flipped through the book very quickly and read it very quickly. He almost swept through it and read the entire Imperial Legend. He closed it and returned it to the eunuch. He already had an idea in his heart. Zhang Ronghua said, “Sure!”

Everyone was stunned. They did not expect him to actually agree. They were suspicious. Could he really compile a new Legend of the Human Emperor within half a month?

The Xia Emperor's majestic voice rang out once more. "With Zhang Ronghua from the Scholar Hall as the leader, Cheng Zhijie from the directorate as the support, and seven people from the Scholar Hall, Zhang Ronghua will be in charge!"

Pausing for a moment, his dragon eyes swept across the crowd, as if he wanted to see through all the civil and military officials present. No one dared to look directly at him, and they all lowered their heads.

"Bring me the True Dragon Token!"

Shua!

Everyone subconsciously raised their heads, their hearts filled with shock and disbelief! His Majesty actually wanted to give him the True Dragon Token?

Thinking of this, he looked at Grand Secretary Cui. Was he shooting himself in the foot?

Grand Elder Cui felt wronged. He had spent so much effort to deal with Zhang Ronghua, but he didn't expect that he would not achieve his initial goal. Instead, he had helped him get the True Dragon Token.

At this moment, there was no suitable reason to object! Unless he had someone in his family who could compile a new biography of the Emperor within half a month, Pei Caihua would not let go of this opportunity to strike a blow to his prestige even without Emperor Xia's permission.

Compared to him, He Wenxuan felt as if he had eaten dog shit!

He had racked his brains to get rid of Zhang Ronghua and then took the opportunity to burn the fire on Pei Caicai. He did not expect it to end up like this!

Wei Shang took the True Dragon Token from a eunuch.

“I’ll temporarily lend you this True Dragon Token!” the Xia Emperor said. If you can compile a new biography of the Human Emperor within half a month, I will reward it to you! On the contrary, if you can’t do it, you have to take full responsibility! ”

“I will not disappoint Your Majesty!”

Wei Shang walked down the stage and handed the True Dragon Token to him.

Zhang Ronghua put it into his pocket in front of everyone’s envious eyes. He wanted to laugh. Grand Secretary Cui had given him such a big gift at his first morning court session. What a nice guy!

With the True Dragon Token, he would be able to freely enter the Hall of Ten Thousand Books and some other places. He would have great power and would be of great help to him in editing the new biography of the Human Emperor.

Other than that.

When he was on duty, he could enter and leave the palace freely. He did not need to ask for leave and could rest! In addition to the other privileges, he had gained a lot.

He tactfully retreated and stood at the back of the line of the Ministry of Rites.

Next, they discussed other matters. They did not care about their matters. They only listened.

An hour later.

After the morning court session, the door opened again. Zhang Ronghua left through the side door on the left and slowed down to wait for Chen Youcai and Wu Jinxiu. He thanked them for speaking up for him, so he parted ways at

Xuanwei Gate. Zhang Ronghua walked toward the Ministry of Rites. Since Grand Secretary Cui had made his move, they had to retaliate. Now that they had the upper hand, it was time to deal with Grand Secretary Cui's men.

At the Ministry of Rites.

With the True Dragon Token, he didn't even need to report and directly entered the Ministry of Rites. This was his privilege!

Pei Cai was waiting for him in the office hall. He entered the hall and closed the door.. Sitting opposite him, Zhang Ronghua said, "Thank you, Uncle Pei!"

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Pei Caihua poured a cup of tea and placed it in front of him. He smiled kindly and said,""Why are you treating Uncle Pei as an outsider?"

He took a sip of tea.

If we don't take the first move," he said, narrowing his eyes." With Grand

Elder Cui's skills, he'll be even more powerful!"

"We'll take their moves!" Zhang Ronghua said. Now that his people are in our hands, it's their turn to take the blow."

"There are a total of nine people in the editing team this time. Other than you and Cheng Zhijie, there are seven more spots."

Listen to his words and understand his meaning.

When he was in the Purple Extreme Hall, Zhang Ronghua had already said that he would be able to compile a new biography of the Human Emperor within fifteen days. Didn't he see that the Emperor was so happy that he rewarded the True Dragon Token for the first time!

Just how rare were True Dragon Tokens? Throughout the entire Grand Xia

Dynasty, there were no more than ten or them.

Zhang Ronghua only knew that Ding Yi had one, and the Empress had one, but they couldn't be counted. She was from the palace, and including his, outsiders only had two True Dragon Tokens.

Only those who achieved great merits could obtain the True Dragon Token. The privilege was too great!

Now that he had joined the editing team, he did not have to worry about anything. He would win while lying down and earn merit points. When the editing of the Legend of the Human Emperor was completed, he would be promoted by one rank at the very least, and there would be other precious rewards.

Pei Caicai asked this question. The hidden meaning was how to distribute the remaining seven credits.

Zhang Ronghua had already considered this matter when he was in the Purple Extreme Hall. He spared no effort to help him stand up for himself. Among the seven spots, he planned to take out two spots to return the favor. The remaining five spots were Ding Yi and Lu Junxiu. There were still three left. Two of them were given to the Crown Prince, and the last one was tentatively decided. However, there was already a candidate, but it still needed to be tested. If he was competent, he would give this spot to him to help him leap over the dragon gate.

"Of the seven, Ding Yi and Lu Junxiu are tentatively selected. There is still one person who needs to be tested! There are still four spots left, and I don't have any suitable candidates. Even if Uncle Pei doesn't say anything, I'll ask you and His Highness to recommend two people each to help."

The most taboo thing in officialdom is to eat alone! Such a person would not be able to stay in the officialdom for long.

Pei Cai did not say anything, but he had to give the Crown Prince a spot.

Otherwise, it would not make sense. After all, he had his mark on his body.

Hearing this.

The smile on Pei Caicai's face was very bright, and his gaze became even gentler. It was easy to talk to smart people. He pretended to be silent for a while before saying, "Since you said so, Uncle Pei has to help. I'll send two people over to listen to your instructions later!"

"Thank you, Uncle Pei!" Zhang Ronghua smiled."

Pointing at the teacup, Pei Cai said, "Drink some tea. It won't taste good if it's cold."

"Yes."

Zhang Ronghua nodded and took a sip of tea. He put down the teacup and said, "Uncle Pei, I need your help."

"Pass the message to His Highness?"

"Nothing can be hidden from Uncle Pei! With my current status, it is not convenient for me to see His Highness in the palace. Uncle Pei, please pass on the message and ask His Highness to send two people over. I will pay a visit to the Eastern Palace later."

"Good! Uncle Pei will go see His Highness later."

They chatted for a while.

Zhang Ronghua stood up and left the palace, closing the door.

Pei Caihua stroked his beard and praised, "Teacher has good taste. You picked a good grandson-in-law. His character, ability, and political tactics are all top-notch!" It was just that her cultivation was a little low. If they quarreled in the future, she would not be able to control her husband!"

He shook his head.

He laughed again. With Zhang Ronghua's ability, he would not have gotten into a fight, and he would not have been beaten up. Hong Ling would probably be pampered to the heavens, and she would be happy for them.

He stood up from his chair and walked towards the palace to see the Crown Prince and convey Zhang Ronghua's words.

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

The doors to Grand Secretary Cui's office were tightly shut. Tao Xuezhi stood outside with a cold face and didn't say a word. No one dared to get close to him. People who passed by saw the coldness in his eyes and quickly left.

In the main hall.

Grand Secretary Cui's face was dark. He didn't even need to squeeze his hand to make it bleed. His eyes were filled with anger, and he wanted to poke a hole in the sky. He clenched his fists tightly, making cracking sounds. This was a well-planned scheme. As long as they could take down Zhang Ronghua, Pei Caicai would be affected and his prestige would be destroyed. He would then help He Wenxuan to gain more power. He didn't expect that Zhang Ronghua, a small character that he had neglected, would actually dare to promise to compile a new Legend of the Human Emperor within fifteen days. He even received a reward from the Emperor and even took out the True Dragon Token.

How was this revenge? It was clearly giving warmth, super warmth!

After being an official for so many years, this was the first time such a thing had happened. Even the way others looked at him had changed. It was teasing and mocking, as if they were mocking his incompetence and shooting himself in the foot.

It was easy to guess that out of the remaining seven spots, Pei Caicai and Zhang Ronghua, the old fox and little fox, would definitely arrange for their own people to enter and be gilded. When the new Legend of the Human Emperor was compiled, they would be promoted and rich, and walk to the peak of their lives.

As for Cheng Zhijie, his fate had already been decided. A sheep among wolves, and he still wanted to come out unscathed after entering? Unless Zhang Ronghua's head was kicked by a donkey and he let bygones be bygones. But how was that possible? Both sides quarreled so fiercely above the Purple Extreme Hall. How could he let go of the person who finally caught him with great difficulty? If he wasn't crippled, the sun would really rise from the west..

Chapter 376: Abandoned (2)

He Wenxuan was also furious, even more so than Grand Secretary Cui. He had suffered a lot at Zhang Ronghua's hands because of his fight with Evergreen Academy, and now he had been slapped in the face. If cursing behind his back could kill, he would not hesitate to curse Zhang Ronghua to death even if he had to talk Donghai dry. He asked unwillingly, "Can you still stop this?"

Grand Elder Cui glared at him and said coldly, "This matter was brought up by us. Tell me, how can we stop it? If we jump out now, even if the other factions don't impeach us, His Majesty won't let us off easily!"

He Wenxuan knew that this was a way to praise the Emperor's great achievements. This way, the Emperor's kindness would be deeply engraved in the hearts of the people of Great Xia. No matter where they were, no matter how far away they were from the capital, they knew that with Emperor Xia in the capital, Great Xia would be at peace. Grand Shang would not dare to invade them, and they would be able to eat their fill and wear new clothes. However, he still felt lucky, which was why he asked this question.

Grand Elder Cui took a deep breath to suppress his anger and said solemnly, "There's no way to stop this, and there's no way to stop it! Otherwise, it would not be just one person who would die. The three clans would be wiped out!"

"Don't worry, I'm not that muddle-headed!"

Emperor Xia was watching. Whoever dared to interfere and stop Zhang Ronghua from editing the new biography of the Human Emperor would be dealt with and their three clans would be killed!

Back then, when he was editing the Legend of the Human Emperor, many people had died, and even their heads could be used to build the capital.

It's up to fate now," Grand Elder Cui said." Outsiders can't stop him. If he fails and can't finish it in time, that will be our chance."

"I understand! But I can't take this lying down."

By now, Grand Elder Cui's anger had subsided. Even if it hadn't, he had endured it and glared at him."If this is all you have, I advise you to resign as soon as possible!"

He Wenxuan was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly apologized, "I know I was wrong!"

"Do you think this is child's play? Political affairs were not about showing off one's courage. One or two defeats did not mean anything! They had to learn how to endure and swallow their defeat. They had to be thick-skinned and wait for an opportunity. When the opportunity came, they would attack heavily and kill the other party, not giving them any chance to turn the tables."

"I will remember it!"

Tao Xuezhi's voice rang out from outside the palace. "Cui Lao, Official

Supervisor Cheng requests an audience!”

Grand Secretary Cui reached out his hand and rubbed his head. This was within his expectations. He had entered the den of thieves, and his career was probably over. It would be strange if he wasn't in a hurry, but he couldn't just ignore them. Otherwise, what would the people below think? If you don't take any responsibility at the critical moment, who will work for you in the future?

He collected his thoughts and said in a deep voice with a straight face, “Come in! ”

The door was pushed open from the outside. Although Cheng Zhijie was anxious like an ant on a hot pan, there was no change in his expression. He had a deep self-control skill, and his steps were steady and sonorous. He entered and bowed respectfully.”Greetings, Cui Lao and Lord He!”

” Sit!” Grand Secretary Cui pointed at the chair opposite him.”

Cheng Zhijie's heart sank. He had thought that he would be lucky, but now he had fallen into the abyss. He knew Grand Secretary Cui very well. If something big happened and he was nice to him, he would have to pray for his own good!

However, he couldn't refuse. Otherwise, he would be unappreciative and his fate would be even worse. He sat on the chair with only one-third of his butt on it, ready to stand up at any time. He held his head high and puffed out his chest. His posture was very proper.

“I already know your purpose for coming!” Elder Cui Ge said. You should know the seriousness of this matter. His Majesty has already spoken and set the tone. Unless His Majesty takes back the imperial edict himself! Otherwise, it would be useless no matter who came. Of course, if you can convince the three dukes and ask them to step forward, perhaps there will be a turn for the better.”

“This humble official is unwilling!”

“This old man is also unwilling!”

The atmosphere was silent. What else could Cheng Zhijie do? He could only accept his fate!

Grand Elder Cui didn't push things too far. At his level, he had a lot to consider. Although Cheng Zhijie's career was coming to an end, he couldn't just leave it at that. "After this matter, you can be at ease and be a rich man. No one will find trouble with you! If they don't give in, I'll stop them."

Cheng Zhijie knew that this was the best arrangement. If he didn't know what was good for him, he wouldn't even get this kind of treatment. He stood up and thanked him, ""Thank you, Cui Lao!" "Report to the Scholar's Hall!"

He waited for him to leave.

Grand Secretary Cui seemed to have aged a lot. He looked at He Wenxuan and felt regret for the first time. Why did he choose He Wenxuan as his successor? It was too late to change it now.

He waved his hand and wanted to be quiet."

"This official will take his leave!"

Scholar Hall.

The news of the matter of the 'loan', which had happened in the imperial court, spread back immediately. As a descendant of an aristocratic family, Ding Yi was good at keeping his temper. He did not show his anxiety on his face. He walked around the hall with his hands behind his back and his face expressionless. He would look outside from time to time. He thought to himself, 'Why hasn't my brother come back yet?'

Lu Junxiu stood at the side. He was also anxious and wanted to know what was going on, but he did not dare to move around casually. He stood at the door with his body hunched over and kept staring outside.

After a while.

After such a long time, his brother still hadn't returned.. Ding Yi stopped in his tracks and said with a serious expression,""Are you sure the information is correct?"

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"Yes!" Lu Junxiu replied heavily.

"That's strange, could it be that brother went to Minister Pei's side?"

Ding Yi couldn't think of any other possibility. After all, there was news from the imperial court that Grand Secretary Cui had made things difficult for him, and Pei Caihua had stepped up at the first opportunity. The two of them had obviously been fighting fiercely, and with his brother's character, he would most likely go over.

Thinking of this...

Ding Yi was just about to pour a cup of tea to quench his thirst. After walking for such a long time, he was still worried and his throat was dry. Just as he raised his feet, a familiar figure walked in from outside. Seeing Zhang Ronghua return, his eyes lit up and he hurriedly went up to greet him."Brother!"

Zhang Ronghua's heart warmed when he saw the worry on his face and the deep concern in his eyes. He guessed that he knew what had happened in the imperial court and greeted, "Let's talk inside."

He entered the main hall.

Lu Junxiu hurriedly closed the door and pulled out a chair for Zhang Ronghua to sit down. He poured two cups of tea and placed one cup in front of him and the other in front of Ding Yi.

The latter was very thirsty. He held the teacup and drank it in one gulp. He hurriedly asked, "Brother, what happened?"

Zhang Ronghua recounted what had happened in detail.

After listening.

Ding Yi was furious. He raised his palm and slammed it on the table angrily. He cursed angrily, "This is too much! You made trouble on the first day of court. This old fellow clearly wants to kill you."

"What did I tell you? You have to be calm when you encounter something." "But I can't take it!"

"The more it is like this, the more you shouldn't be swayed by your emotions."

"Phew!" Ding Yi let out a breath of turbid air and nodded heavily, indicating that he would remember.

He burst out laughing!

"This old fellow would never have dreamed that he would end up losing everything and end up benefiting this brother. I reckon his intestines are already green with regret."

Ding Yi was still worried and asked again, ""Are you really confident that you can compile a new Legend of the Human Emperor within fifteen days?"

"Have you ever seen me do something I'm not confident in?"

"That's good!"

Ding Yi's eyes lit up as he thought of something else. He asked impatiently, ""Brother, did His Majesty really reward you with a True Dragon Token?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua took out the True Dragon Token and placed it on the table.

Ding Yi also took out his True Dragon Token. The two True Dragon Tokens corresponded to each other and were purple-gold in color. The front side was engraved with the two words “True Dragon” and the back side was a five-clawed golden dragon. The visual impact was very great and made people’s breathing increase.

“When you compile the new Human Emperor’s Legend, this True Dragon Token will belong to you and it will be much easier to do things in the future.”

“The True Dragon Token isn’t the main thing. The main thing is to edit the biography of the Human Emperor and satisfy His Majesty.”

They looked at each other and laughed. Each of them took back their True Dragon Tokens. “Brother, how do you plan to deal with Cheng Zhijie?” “I’m afraid he’s been abandoned by Grand Secretary Cui.”

“Abandoned?” Ding Yi frowned.

Thinking about it, he understood the meaning behind it. Even though Zhang Ronghua was a fourth-rank official in Zhang Ronghua’s territory, he was only an assistant in the compilation of the biography of the Human Emperor. It would be easy to deal with him. With their relationship, it would be a waste of Grand Secretary Cui’s ruthlessness if he didn’t cripple him.

“This old fellow is ruthless!”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head.” In his position, he can see things far ahead. If he doesn’t make a decision now, we’ll use Cheng Zhijie to burn him. Then, Grand Secretary Cui will be in a more passive position. In that case, we might as well cut the Gordian knot and make some compensation to comfort Cheng Zhijie in other ways, but it’s more for the people who work for him.”

“It’s too complicated!”

Zhang Ronghua pointed at the chair beside him and gestured for Lu Junxiu to sit down.

“Thank you, sir!”

Lu Junxiu paid attention to the details. His movements were very light. He pulled out the chair without making a sound. He only sat on one-third of his butt. He held his head high and puffed out his chest, ready to be on standby.

“The other seven slots have already been given to His Highness and Minister

Pei, two each. There are still three left, and I intend to let the two of you in.”“

Lu Junxiu was excited and his face was filled with joy. He wanted to say something, but when he saw Ding Yi’s distressed face, he had already said it. He tactfully shut his mouth and was very clear about his priorities.

“Brother, aren’t you making things difficult for me? Let me drink and listen to music, or show you a talent! However, you asked me to join the editing team. I know that I’m getting credit for nothing. As long as I lie down, I’ll be rewarded. However, when I saw those words connected together, I felt like tearing them apart.”

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and hit him on the head. He could not refuse.”This is an order!”

Ding Yi’s lips twitched, but he did not dare to retort. He obediently shut his mouth.

Lu Junxiu expressed his loyalty and stood up from his chair.

“Only when you grow up will you be able to take charge and share my worries.”

“This subordinate will not disappoint you!”

Holding the teacup, Zhang Ronghua took a sip and waved his hand to signal him to sit down. He asked, "Cao Hang is your man?"

Lu Junxiu didn't know what he meant by asking this question, but he still told the truth and explained the relationship between the two parties..

Chapter 378: Abandoned

Cao Hang had saved his life before, and the two of them had a good relationship. He was the kind of person who would block a knife for the other party. He was afraid that Zhang Ronghua would not believe him, so he raised his hand and swore!

"Call him over."

"Yes, sir!"

Lu Junxiu stood up, opened the door, and walked out before closing the door from the outside.

They were the only ones left in the hall.

"Brother, how did Cao Hang catch your eye?" Ding Yi frowned." "Do you still remember what happened to Su Changhe?"

"Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

"In this matter, his ability to do things is not bad. Although Su Changhe and the others don't have cultivation and can't be discovered under normal circumstances, he was able to record what they did without anyone knowing." After pausing for a moment, Zhang Rong Hua continued.

“Today’s morning court session was a wake-up call. Our forces are still too weak. We can’t even fight back against Grand Secretary Cui’s attack! If he wanted to change everything, he had to seize every opportunity to nurture his own people.”

“Didn’t Minister Pei protect you? Didn’t His Highness also make a move?”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and said seriously, “Power in your own hands is power.”

Just now, Lu Junxiu was there and there were some things that he could not say. Now that he was gone, he could say whatever he wanted.

“After you register with His Majesty, even if you don’t do anything, you will be promoted to an official position after you have enough experience, but you won’t be able to hold any real power! You are the only one left in the Ding Family. Now, with your grandfather supporting you and His Majesty’s favor, others don’t dare to make a move, but have you thought about it? They can protect you for a while, but can they protect you forever? Even if I can protect you for the rest of your life, what about your son and grandson?”

Ding Yi was silent. He had never considered this question.

Before his body recovered, he did not have much time to live. No matter how much he thought, it was bullsh * t! If he had this time, he might as well take advantage of the fact that he was still breathing and give some warmth to the girl in the bar.

After his body recovered, he was busy cultivating and focused on improving his cultivation. He did not have time to think about long-term problems.

“Don’t you want to glorify your family?” Zhang Ronghua continued. Make the Ding family stronger? To become a top aristocratic family after a thousand years of inheritance?”

These words struck a chord in Ding Yi’s heart. As the only son of the Ding Family, could it be that he really liked drinking and listening to music? On one hand, men were lustful. On the other hand, they still felt that they were not good enough. They could not do things well and bear the heavy burden. That was why they were like this!

However, Zhang Ronghua made it clear that he did not give him any way out. As a member of an aristocratic family, he also had his own pride. No matter what, he could not do without glorifying the family and making the family stronger.

Only when the family was stronger and had more power could he have more things. It was like he ate cultivation resources as if they were candy.

If it wasn't for his grandfather's support, would he be able to enjoy endless cultivation resources? I'm afraid not! Could it be like now, with so many bars in the capital, including the Education Bureau, where he could go anywhere he wanted to play? He was even treated like an ancestor, and even the Huo family of Marquis Wushuang did not dare to provoke him? It can't be!

Everything he had now was built on the power that his grandfather, Ding Qi, had established. His father, Ding Xiu, had died in battle. Only with their contributions could he enjoy it.

If he didn't have these, you could let him try. Without anyone else's help, the guards would be able to make him beg for death.

Ding Yi was not stupid!

All of these could be imagined. The relaxed and sloppy look on his face gradually disappeared. It was solemn, serious, and serious. There were also three parts of determination. His gaze was firm. "I want to!"

Zhang Ronghua smiled and patted him on the shoulder. "You didn't disappoint me! "This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. When I'm done with the editing, you'll be promoted. You'll be able to enter the imperial court from Rank-4! With the qualifications to compile the Legend of the Human Emperor and hold real power, no one could find fault with him. One had to take one step at a time on the road. Only then would one's established power be firm and reliable. Only then would one have the ability to fight back in the face of any predicament."

"Brother, I'll listen to you. From now on, I'll definitely do my job seriously when I'm on duty! "I won't embarrass you or my grandfather. I'll directly live in the Education Department from now on. I'll cultivate hard and raise my cultivation as soon as possible."

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded in relief.

When he had just taken up his post in the Scholar Hall, Ding Yi had treated him like a biological brother, returning the favor. This was a debt of gratitude. Even though Ding Yi was older than him, he truly treated him as a younger brother in his heart and wanted him to live a better life.

‘ When Cheng Zhijie comes later, I’ll ask him to provide suggestions for the new biography of the Human Emperor. No matter what he does, no matter how well he does it, he can be denied with one sentence. When the new biography of the Human Emperor is compiled, I’ll submit the memorial. As long as he doesn’t provide a feasible suggestion from the beginning to the end, he’s finished!’

“If the carriage is clearly targeting him, will it affect you?”

“No!” Zhang Ronghua smiled confidently. As long as I compile the new biography of the Human Emperor and submit the memorial, he will lose his official position and be demoted to a commoner.”

In the imperial court, when Cheng Zhijie said the word “ can’t “, the outcome was already decided.

When the new biography of the Human Emperor was compiled, Emperor Xia would depose him as soon as the memorial arrived in order to appease him.

This was how realistic politics was. It was either success or failure. There was no third path.

Zhang Ronghua saw it, and so did Grand Elder Cui. Cheng Zhijie knew his fate, so he went to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets to see Grand Elder Cui..

Chapter 379: Abandoned (5)

Footsteps came from outside, and Lu Junxiu's voice rang out at the same time,""Sir, Cao Xing has been brought here."

"Come in!"

The door of the palace was pushed open, and Lu Junxiu brought him in. Cao Hang was very good at being a person. He took the initiative to close the door and did not let Lu Junxiu do anything. This was because his official position was low, only a ten-year-old. If it was not for the special status of the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army, a small ten-year-old ten-year-old would not be enough to obtain this precious opportunity.

He was nervous. On the way here, Lu Junxiu had reminded him, but he didn't say much. He told him that this was an opportunity and that he could take advantage of it to see the performance of the meeting.

Cao Hang was thirty years old this year. He had inherited his father's position and worked in the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army for twelve years. After so many years, his cultivation was not bad, at the first tier of the Zongshi realm.

However, he had no background or backing. Facing the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army that was deeper than the sea, it was more difficult to advance than ascending to the heavens. He had been stuck in this position for many years.

Now the opportunity is good, not easy to appear, get the attention of adults, swear in the heart! No matter what, he must seize this opportunity and not let it slip by.

He took two steps forward, cupped his fists respectfully, and said, "Greetings,

Milord!"

Zhang Ronghua looked at him. He was in his prime and his cultivation was not bad. A good plan might be able to make a big difference. He said in a deep voice,"Do you know why I called you here?"

"I don't need to know! As long as it was Daren's order, no matter what it was, he would do his best to complete it."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded in satisfaction.

"I still have one spot."

Plop!

Cao Hang took another step forward, lifted his armor, and knelt on the ground. His face was filled with desire as he pleaded, "Please give me a chance!" Zhang Ronghua didn't speak, as if he didn't hear him.

Cao Hang raised his right hand and clasped his thumb and pinky together. He pointed his index, middle, and ring fingers at the ceiling and swore, "'This lowly servant's life will be yours in the future. With just a word from you, I will go up a mountain of knives, go down a pot of oil, and risk everything without a frown!"

Zhang Ronghua looked at him with a sharp gaze that could pierce through people's hearts. No one could escape his scrutiny. He saw determination and unflinching determination in Cao Xing's eyes. He nodded in satisfaction."Get

"Thank you, sir!"

"How is your knowledge?"

"Although I'm a small officer, I know the importance of knowledge. Other than cultivating, I spend the rest of my time reading. Lord Lu has taught me a lot."

Lu Junxiu stood up." His talent in reading is not good, but he can endure hardship and memorize. If he takes the imperial examination, he can become a scholar."

For an officer, being able to pass the scholar examination was already very high.

"It's not enough!" Zhang Ronghua said. During this period of time when you're editing the Royal Legend of the Newcomer, you have to seize the opportunity to learn well. If you don't understand anything, just ask. Those who can join the editing team are all very knowledgeable."

Cao Hang was excited. His lord had agreed, so he immediately knelt down and thanked him. "Thank you for your nurturing, sir!"

Kneeling down was embarrassing, but compared to glory and wealth, what was face? Just as he said, this life belonged to Zhang Ronghua.

"You may leave!"

"I'll take my leave!"

Cao Xing retreated and closed the door.

Zhang Ronghua instructed, "It's about time. The people sent by His Highness and Minister Pei are about to arrive. Go outside and receive them. Bring them here when they arrive. ""

Lu Junxiu bowed and left.

Ding Yi said, "This person is very clear and decisive. He knows that if he wants to take this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, his life is the only thing that has some value."

"There is no such thing as a good thing in this world. The greater the benefit, the greater the price."

"Brother, is the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army really important?"

"Rong Wei Outer Palace!"

Ding Yi understood. These four words explained everything.

Zhang Ronghua patted the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt with his right hand and took out a bottle of Dragon Ball Wine. The rich aroma of the wine came out from the mouth of the wine bottle and solidified.

Ding Yi could tell that this was the Heavenly Jade Brew. However, it was a little different. The wine fragrance seemed to be 30% stronger, and there was even an additional smell of spirit medicine. When one smelled it, their cultivation could not help but advance a little. He asked tentatively, "The improved Heavenly Jade Brew?"

"Don't ask."

Ding Yi understood that this wine was not ordinary. Otherwise, his brother would have told him.

Zhang Ronghua said, "You've already broken through to Houtian fourth stage.

Drink this jug of wine. Don't be in a hurry to break through. Use the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique to nourish your meridians, body, and soul to improve your physique.

"Yes." Ding Yi agreed.

The two of them stood up from their chairs and entered the room.

Ding Yi sat on top of the scout, holding a wine jug and drinking it. The Dragon Ball Wine entered his stomach and turned into a huge force. A huge dragon roar could be faintly heard inside his body, wanting to make him explode. He didn't care and allowed this huge force to attack him. He continued to drink. He believed that Zhang Ronghua had his brother here. This force couldn't do anything to him.

She took a step forward and appeared behind him.

Zhang Ronghua made his move. He placed his right hand on his head, and golden light rushed out from his palm. A stream of Xuanhuang True Essence was injected into his body, suppressing the huge power of the Dragon Ball Wine so that it could not cause him any harm.

After a few dozen breaths, Ding Yi had finished drinking the entire jug of wine. The power that he had transformed into was suppressed.

Zhang Ronghua retracted his palm and stood at the side to watch. Seeing that he was on the right track and circulating the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique to refine the rich spiritual energy contained in the wine to nourish his body, he retracted his gaze.

He came out and sat down in the hall, drinking tea and waiting.

Fifteen minutes later.

One of them was Cheng Zhijie. He looked inside and saw that Ding Yi was at a critical moment in refining the wine. He could not be disturbed. He stood up from his chair and walked out.

After leaving the palace and closing the door, Lu Junxiu and the others were right in front of him.

Two middle-aged men and two young men took the initiative to step forward and bow. They introduced themselves, "This subordinate Zhao Bai (Pei Lin, Ji Xuedong, Zhu Jiafu) greets Your Excellency!"

He told her his position again.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

His dignified gaze fell on Cheng Zhijie. When he met his gaze, the latter's face was expressionless and cold as he said, ""Manager Zhang!"

Zhang Ronghua said, "I will now assign tasks. Chief Secretary Cheng, you are responsible for providing suggestions for the new Emperor's Legacy. You are responsible for collecting the great achievements of

His Majesty in the next 20 years. No matter big or small, you are not allowed to miss a single one.” The four of them responded respectfully and immediately turned around to leave.

Cheng Zhijie looked at Zhang Ronghua unwillingly and left.

“Go and get a Human Emperor’s edict and send it over.”

“This subordinate will go now.”

After he left, Zhang Ronghua turned around and entered the hall..

Chapter 380: The Crown Prince’s Strange Appearance

Inside.

Ding Yi was still refining the terrifying spiritual energy contained in the Dragon Ball Wine. The golden light enveloped his entire body. During his cultivation, he was serious and focused, and there was no longer any cynicism. As more and more spiritual energy nourished his meridians, physical body, and soul, his body was strengthened from the inside out. While he became stronger, he could also increase his lifespan.

Remembering his own instructions, he was not in a hurry to break through. He used all the spiritual energy of the dragon ball wine to nourish his body. There was still some time before he woke up.

Zhang Ronghua looked away after a while.

Lu Junxiu and the others would not return for a while. His Black Yellow True Essence had already been polished to the extreme and could try to break through at any time. He had made a decision to use this time to raise his cultivation.

He immediately sat down on the blanket and assumed a meditative posture.

He took out two bottles of Dragon Ball Wine. Although it didn't have much effect, it was better than nothing. With two bottles of Dragon Ball Wine as a guide, coupled with his terrifying talent, breaking through would become even easier.

After drinking them, they turned into a huge amount of power that rampaged through his body like a raging ocean. It was as if it wanted to explode his body in the next moment. He did not even circulate the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art, but he suppressed them in an instant with just the power of his body.

He formed a seal with both hands and circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art to refine this power. Then, he devoured the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy and tried to break through.

Tens of thousands of golden lights rushed out of his body and illuminated his entire body. He was like a god who had descended to the mortal world. He contained the power of extreme yang and was as heavy as the might of the heavens, suppressing the vicissitudes of life.

After an unknown period of time, a clear shattering sound sounded. The bottleneck blocking in front of him was directly broken through, and he broke through to the fifth level of the heaven ascension realm naturally. He did not stop and continued to devour the spiritual qi of heaven and earth to polish his cultivation. He only stopped when he stabilized.

He could feel that his Black Yellow True Essence was six times stronger than before. His eruption, recovery, healing, and detoxification had also become stronger.

When he opened his eyes, the golden light in the depths of his eyes did not dissipate. It was as dazzling as the morning sun, making people not dare to look at it.

He nodded in satisfaction."

He stood up from the ground and was about to leave. Ding Yi finished his cultivation at this moment and stood up from the ground. The entire pot of Dragon Ball Wine had been used by him to nourish his

meridians, body, and soul. He had not broken through at all and was still at Houtian realm stage four. However, his meridians had become bigger, thicker, and more resilient. Even his body had been strengthened. He was comparable to a Houtian realm stage one martial artist. His mental state was even better. One could sense the masculine Qi emitted from his body from far away.

“Brother, I’ve become stronger again.””

“Of course!” Zhang Ronghua said with a smile. The Nirvana Supreme Life Technique would not increase one’s cultivation, but it could make one’s potential stronger and change one’s physique. If one cultivated it for a long time, although it would not allow one’s physique to reach the peak and be comparable to a prodigy or a monster, it would not be a problem for one to reach the high-tier. With the improvement of his physique, his cultivation would naturally increase rapidly as he cultivated his cultivation techniques and divine arts. The two complemented each other.” The two of them came out and sat on the chairs.

He drank his tea.

“Do you still remember what I told you before?” Zhang Ronghua asked again.”

Ding Yi scratched his head. His brother had said too much. He only remembered that Goulan was his second home and did not remember anything else. He shook his head in embarrassment.”I forgot.”

“The last time you were a guest at my place, I mentioned to you that I would create a set of cultivation methods for you after a period of time.”

“So fast?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

“Cultivation is like sailing against the current. If you don’t advance, you’ll fall behind. I’ll take advantage of this time to compile the new Legend of Human Emperor and plan a cultivation plan for you.”

“Alright! I’ll listen to you.”

Footsteps sounded from outside and stopped at the door. There was a knock on the door and Lu Junxiu's voice came over."Milord, the Human Emperor's Legacy has been retrieved."

"Come in."

The door of the palace was pushed open, and Lu Junxiu and Cao Hang walked in from outside. The latter closed the door of the palace on his own initiative and waited obediently by the side.

Lu Junxiu stepped forward, took out the Legend of Human Emperor, and handed it over respectfully.

Zhang Ronghua didn't check it immediately. He had already read it in the imperial court and remembered it. He asked him to bring one over to make it more convenient for editing. He instructed,"You guys go and collect information about what happened in the past twenty years. Make sure it's detailed. Have Zhao Bai and the other three wait here for an hour before the next shift. I'll come up with a plan and arrange your tasks."

"Yes, sir!"

"You may leave!"

Lu Junxiu left with Cao Xing and closed the door from the outside. He began to collect all the major and minor events that had happened in the past twenty years.

Ding Yi didn't understand. Hadn't he already asked Zhao Bai and the others to collect them? They were all on the same side. Could it be that he could do something to them? Why did he do this? "Brother, is there a need for this?"

Different people will gather different information. Even if they try their best, they will miss some of it. With everyone's efforts, I can't say if they missed anything, but at least I can guarantee that the information collected is the limit of what the outside world can grasp."

He stood up from his chair and greeted, ""Let's go! Go to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books to be the Apprentice.

There were many ancient books in the Hall of Ten Thousand Books, all of which were passed down from Grand Xia to the present. Everything that was circulated in the market was here. Even if there weren't any, there were still some! Other than that, there were books from ancient times, even the Middle Ages and the Ancient Past. In one sentence, it was all-encompassing and was the holy land of scholars in the world..