

East Palace 381

Chapter 381: The Crown Prince 's Strange Appearance

The 2,000 Taoist scriptures from last time were the best example. Just a corner of the ocean was already so terrifying.

He had wanted to enter for a long time, but he had never had the chance.

Now that the opportunity had presented itself, if he didn't seize it, he would be letting down the Xia Emperor's good intentions.

After leaving the Scholar's Hall, he rushed towards the Hall of Ten Thousand Books through the north gate.

Ding Yi had been here before, and it was much more convenient with him leading the way. When they met the Human Emperor Guards, the two of them revealed their True Dragon Tokens and used them to travel unimpeded. They stopped outside a huge palace.

The Human Emperor Wei guarding this place had a high cultivation level and a strong aura. His eyes were as sharp as an eagle's. Seeing them come, the leader Sima stepped forward and stopped them. He said coldly, "This is an important place in the Palace of Ten Thousand Books. No one is allowed to take a step closer! Hurry up and leave."

Zhang Ronghua took out the True Dragon Token. Sima looked respectful and cupped his fists. "Greetings, Milord!"

His gaze landed on Ding Yi. The latter understood and took out the True Dragon Token from his Xu Mi Bag. Sima bowed once more and waved his right hand, ordering, "Move aside!"

The two of them put away the True Dragon Token and walked towards the hall. They pushed open the door and walked in. Ding Yi closed the door.

The huge palace was set up with the array of the Xumi Paradise. Just like the arsenal of the imperial palace, the space inside was more than ten times larger than the outside. At a glance, there were countless bookshelves in the hall, from the ground to the ceiling. Each bookshelf was filled with books. There was no gap at all. They were classified. A dense scholarly aura came from them, carrying an ancient aura.

Ding Yi felt a headache coming on.” There are too many books here. Even if a person doesn’t eat or drink and uses his entire life’s strength. he won’t be able

to finish reading them.”

Zhang Ronghua smiled. The Hall of Ten Thousand Books did not disappoint him. There were so many books, more than a million of them. To put it bluntly, the value of this place wasn’t inferior to the armory of the imperial palace. It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that this place was the true foundation of Grand Xia.

“You don’t understand! Books represented knowledge! There are many things that I can do.”

He walked up.

He didn’t use his soul power to check. Since the arsenal was guarded by the Flame Ancestor, how could such an important place like the Palace of Ten

Thousand Books not be there? Moreover, he had another guess in his heart. Emperor Xia didn’t give him the True Dragon Token on a whim. He had planned it long ago. This matter was just a pretext to give him the True Dragon Token openly so that outsiders wouldn’t be able to find any fault with it. In the eyes of outsiders, he was just lucky to compile a new biography of the Human Emperor and obtain the True Dragon Token after satisfying the Emperor.

The reason was very simple. He wanted to use his hands to create an advanced cultivation technique for the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique.

This guess had already existed back in the Purple Extreme Hall. Guessing was one thing, but he could not say it out, including Ding Yi! It was a secret between him and the Xia Emperor.

If he understood, then he understood. If he couldn't, then his impression of the Xia Emperor would drop.

As he strolled around in the cave, his eyes swept through the books quickly. There were Daoist scriptures, Buddhist scriptures, unorthodox scriptures, and so on. There were many types, and some places were even recorded in ancient characters. The deeper he went, the more books he collected. Here, the documents recorded were all in ancient characters, medieval characters, and even ancient characters.

He had dabbled in the Middle Ancient language, but he didn't know everything! He hadn't come into contact with the characters of the ancient times before this, so he was blind. He recognized them, but they didn't recognize him.

Just walking and not using any movement techniques, he simply swept through them and used more than four hours. It was obvious how big this place was and how many books were collected.

Gulp!

Ding Yi's stomach grumbled disappointingly. It was already noon. If they were in the Scholar's Hall, Lu Junxiu would have sent the food over long ago. But here, in the huge Hall of Myriad Books, it seemed like there was only them on the surface. No one was sending food to them. Were they counting on the

Human Emperor Guards outside? Don't joke around. His duty was to guard the Hall of Ten Thousand Books. Without orders from above, he wouldn't leave.

In the deepest part of the hall, near the northern wall, there were a total of ten bookshelves, each of which was tens of meters wide and nine stories high. All of them were filled with books, and the characters recorded were not ancient characters, nor were they written in the middle ancient characters or the most ancient characters. Instead, they were written in the current language of the Grand Xia Empire.

“Brother, how long more before we can get out?”

“Are you hungry?” asked Zhang Ronghua.

“Yes.” Ding Yi replied.

“It’ll be a while. Go get some food.”

“Alright!”

Ding Yi had been waiting for this sentence. His body was filled with energy as he rushed out. Although he did not cultivate any movement techniques, with the support of his internal energy, his speed was very fast and he disappeared in the blink of an eye.

After he left.

Zhang Ronghua did not idle around. He looked at the words on the bookshelves, which read: “ The Great Accomplishment of the Human Emperor.”

It seemed that the contents of the books were all about Emperor Xia.

Casually picking up a book, he flipped it open and began to read. The contents of the book were about how the Xia Emperor had been diligent and studious when he was a young prince. He was earnest, hardworking, hardworking, and intelligent. He was deeply loved by his teacher, and the records were very complete, including his achievements.

He read the book very quickly. With a glance, he had finished reading a page. The book was very thick, and in his hands, it only took him a dozen breaths.

He was engrossed in it and did not find it boring just because the content recorded on it was too ordinary..

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On the contrary, if he could understand the Xia Emperor from here, even if it wasn't comprehensive, it was still better than nothing.

He plunged into the sea of books. Book after book, set after set of books, were read one after another. The further he went, the more things were recorded. Among them, there were contents recorded in the Human Sovereign's biography...

In the God Cultivation Temple.

Every afternoon, unless something major happened or something particularly important happened, the Xia Emperor would come over to rest for a while. This was his personal space, and no matter what happened, he didn't have to worry about anyone finding out.

In the palace.

Emperor Xia changed out of his ceremonial dragon robe and wore a purple-gold dragon robe made of heavenly silkworms and golden threads. It was loose, flexible, and light, unlike the cumbersome ceremonial dragon robe. He took the teacup Wei Shang handed him and pressed the lid of the teacup down. He casually took a sip and then handed the teacup over. He took a bite of a piece of spirit cake and asked in a low voice, "What's his current situation?"

Wei Shang slightly bent his body and said, "Someone from below came to report that he brought Ding Yi to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books. He hasn't come out since morning. Just now, Ding Yi went to the imperial kitchen and packed some food and spirit fruits back."

"Do you think he can understand my deep meaning?"

Wei Shang hesitated. He wasn't a worm in Zhang Ronghua's stomach. How would he know if he could guess? However, from what had happened before, the little fellow was very smart and should be able to comprehend it!

"If you can't understand it, you're not Zhang Qinglin," he said after some deliberation. "

The Xia Emperor smiled, and his stern face lost some of its sharpness and was replaced with a gentleness, like an amiable old man next door. "I am looking forward to using this opportunity to let him enter the Hall of Ten Thousand Books openly and see what kind of surprises he will bring."

"What if he can really create a cultivation technique that is even more profound than the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique? Or even divine powers?"

The Xia Emperor did not answer directly. "Do you think such a person is qualified to be the three dukes?"

Boom!

Wei Shang's mind shook violently as if a bolt of lightning had split the vast chaos. He asked in disbelief, ""Your Majesty, you want..."

The latter part of his sentence was too important, so he did not say it out loud. "If he can do it, I might as well give him a ticket! If he could make a name for himself in the imperial court, enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, and raise his cultivation, he would definitely have a place among the three dukes."

"Isn't it on His Highness 'side?"

The Xia Emperor was not angry, but he was imposing. His powerful aura enveloped the entire hall as he said domineeringly, "The entire world is my people!"

Wei Shang understood!

"Do you think he can compile a biography of the Human Emperor that will satisfy me?"

“Given Zhang Qinglin’s talent, he must be very confident since he made such a big promise.”

The Xia Emperor smiled slightly as he ate the spirit cake.

The Hall of Ten Thousand Books.

Ding Yi returned with two food boxes and placed them on the ground. He took out the food inside, six dishes and one soup, two sets of spiritual fruits, two plates of pastries, and two large bowls of rice. He greeted, “Brother, it’s time to eat.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

He put down the book in his hand. After reading for such a long time, he felt a little stiff. He moved his body, and it was as if he was frying beans. The sounds of it being fried rang out, but he had also gained a lot. He had already read one-third of the book collection regarding Emperor Xia. Everything recorded in the biography of the Human Emperor was there. There were still things that were not recorded here. The remaining two-thirds of the book collection should have recorded everything that had happened in the last twenty years.

Even if Lu Junxiu and the others did not collect all of the events or missed out on some, with these books, they could compile a new biography of the Human Emperor.

She walked over and sat down opposite Ding Yi, not minding the dirt on the ground. She took the rice and chopsticks from him and picked up a piece of fish. She dipped it in the fish soup and ate it. She then took a bite of the rice and asked, “What took you so long?” “I asked the royal chef to make it on the spot.”

He asked.

“Brother, how is it?”

"The records of Emperor Xia are very complete here. The matters recorded in the biography of the human emperor have been selected to be the essence and have great influence. After editing, the stories will become more vivid and mythical. After reading this batch of books, you can try editing them." "Do you need Lu Junxiu and the others to help?"

"Do you think they can compile a new biography of the Human Emperor in such a short time?"

Ding Yi understood that he wanted to do it himself.

Zhang Ronghua said, "We'll do it in two steps. I'll edit the new Legend of the Human Emperor and let them edit it. This way, we can save some time. ""

"What about me?" "Revise it with them!"

After dinner.

Ding Yi took the things away and sent them to the imperial kitchen.

Zhang Ronghua continued to read. As he read more and more books, he finally understood what happened in the last 20 years. There were a total of three things. According to the book, 18 years ago, the Kun Peng Race of the True Spirit Hundred Races, under the instigation and bewitchment of Grand Shang, ate the people of Grand Xia. Almost all of the Kun Peng Race came out. They were organized and planned, and they suddenly attacked. When the news reached the Imperial Court, millions of people had already died in their mouths. They even set up traps and waited for the experts from Great Xia to arrive.

Emperor Xia saw through their scheme and played along. He lured the people

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Fifteen years ago.

The demons wreaked havoc in the capital and plotted a shocking plan to severely injure the officials of the various provinces, causing them to be leaderless and causing Great Xia to descend into chaos. Before the plan could be carried out, the experts sent by Emperor Xia's Sect arrived and suppressed all the demons with thunderous methods. That battle shook the world, and ghosts and gods wept. Blood flowed like a river. Countless demons and ghosts were killed, and not a single one escaped.

Ten years ago.

The Grand Shang Empire was itching for action. They started planning to attack Grand Xia several years ago. Taking advantage of the fact that the Xia Emperor was unconscious, they suddenly attacked. Their army pressed down on the borders, wanting to use a lightning strike to tear open a gap and take down a prefecture. They had no idea that this was a scheme of the Xia Emperor. They intentionally pretended to be unconscious and used their body as a cover to set up an ambush in advance, waiting for the Grand Shang Empire's army to arrive. They were caught unprepared and killed hundreds of thousands of enemies. That war was extremely intense and lasted for a very long time. It only ended when Great Shang was beaten up.

Although Grand Xia was already prepared and had the upper hand, war would still lead to death. Many outstanding generals died in this battle, but their gains were also great. They managed to seize half of the province from Grand Shang. This was the first time in many years that Grand Xia had gained so much from this battle.

After finishing the records of the Xia Emperor, Zhang Ronghua had a look of admiration on his face. He didn't know how the other emperors of Grand Xia were like, but in the Xia Emperor's life, from the moment he sat on the throne, Grand Xia had never been at peace. He had forcefully restored the mess that had been caused, and he had even killed so many True Spirit races, demons, ghosts, and even Grand Shang that they didn't dare to do it again.

However, there was no introduction to his ascension to the throne among these books. There was not a single book among the countless books, as if there was a gap.

There was only one possibility.

When Emperor Xia ascended the throne, many people died. The capital was not covered in blood, but it was more or less the same. That was why records of this disappeared.

“Brother, have you finished reading?” Ding Yi asked.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

“Let’s go! Return to the Scholar Hall.”

The two of them left the Hall of Ten Thousand Books and walked back.

Lu Junxiu and the others had already returned and were waiting in his palace. When they saw Zhang Ronghua, they hurried over to welcome him.

Cao Hang led them into his palace and closed the door behind him, waiting at the side.

Zhang Ronghua asked them to sit down. The table was full of people and he asked,“Have you collected them?”

Zhao Bai and the others placed the information they had collected on the table.

There were a total of five copies, each of which was dozens of centimeters tall. It seemed that they had put in a lot of effort.

Zhang Ronghua flipped through one of the documents, and after he finished reading it, he read the rest. It took him some time to finish all five of them. Three major events were recorded. Although they were not as detailed as the records in the Hall of Myriad Books, they were generally not bad. As for the minor events, the five documents added together were not even a fraction of the records in the Hall of Myriad Books.

Firstly, time was limited. Secondly, small incidents were not as easy to investigate as big incidents. Only by reversing the source and returning to the past and finding the person involved could they find out the truth. As time passed, other than the records in the palace, some were forgotten, and some disappeared.

If he did not have the True Dragon Token, he would not be able to enter the

Hall of Ten Thousand Books, and if he could not enter the Hall of Ten Thousand Books, he would not be able to compile a qualified biography of the Human Emperor. It seemed that Emperor Xia had the intention to help him.

Looking at them, the few of them felt uneasy and uncertain. They didn't know how useful these events they had collected could be.

From tomorrow onwards, I will try to edit it," Zhang Ronghua said." Your duty is to revise and refine the new Emperor's Legend that I have edited.""

"Can you handle it all by yourself?" Zhao Bai asked."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he knew that he was asking nonsense. If he didn't have this confidence, why would he make such a promise in the imperial court? Why would they come here to take credit?

Knowing that he had said something wrong, he hurriedly tried to salvage the situation."

He gave them a few more instructions and let them leave.

"What has Cheng Zhijie been doing all day?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

Lu Junxiu replied," I've sent someone to keep an eye on him. He has been staying in the palace that was prepared for him and has never left. I just sent someone to deliver a document with his suggestion written on it. "" He took out the document from his sleeve and placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua.

He flipped it open and casually glanced at it. Cheng Zhijie's suggestion was very simple. He would edit it according to the existing Legend of the Human Emperor and then refine it.

He knew that he would not be able to change his fate, but he did not mess it up. He did it obediently. Although he could avoid endless consequences, at least he could keep his life! If he did nothing, it would not be as simple as losing his official position. He might even lose his head.

He closed the document.

“Send someone to tell him that there’s no innovation, no ty, and that it can’t show His Majesty’s extraordinary achievements. Tell him to do it again.”

“Yes, sir! This subordinate will do it now.”

Lu Junxiu took the document and left with Cao Xing before closing the door. He took a sip of tea and looked at the sky outside. It was just the right time to be on duty.

He put down his teacup and stood up from his chair. He called out, “Let’s go!” He walked out of the Scholar Hall and out of the palace.

Zheng Fugui had been waiting for a long time when he arrived at the Vermillion Bird Sect. His uncle had sent someone to inform him that his cousin had come forward to solve the problem of his name. The huge burden on his heart was finally lifted..

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He quickly walked over and called out from afar, “Cousin!”

When they came over, he called out again, “Brother Ding.”

Ding Yi smiled and lightly hammered his chest. He teased, “Good boy! The engagement is earlier than mine.”

Zheng Fugui scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. ""I didn't expect it to be so fast either."

"Brother Ding, I'm getting engaged at the Heavenly Fragrance Tower tomorrow. Are you free to come over?"

"Even if you don't have time, you have to squeeze out time! He could not give face to anyone, but he had to give face to him."

Hearing this.

Zheng Fugui smiled even more happily and asked, ""Cousin, what about you?"

He knew that Zhang Ronghua wasn't on vacation tomorrow. He had taken three days off a few days ago, and his leave had just ended yesterday. If he took another day off, it was inevitable that the censor would take the opportunity to impeach him. That was why he asked.

Zhang glanced at him and guessed what he was thinking. He wanted to go by himself, but he was afraid that he would be made a fuss. He joked, "What do you think?"

"Forget it!"

Zhang Ronghua smiled mysteriously and did not answer. He told Ding Yi to go back first and not forget to cultivate. He brought Zheng Fugui to the East

Palace.

On the way.

Zheng Fugui couldn't help but ask, ""Cousin, are you really not coming over tomorrow?"

"When did I tell you not to go?"

Zheng Fugui's face was filled with excitement and joy." "Won't it be bad if I ask for leave again?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head."

"Then how did you come out?"

"Don't ask so many questions."

Zheng Fugui responded and did not ask further.

They arrived at the Eastern Palace.

The Dragon Guard at the door bowed."

Zhang Ronghua nodded and entered the Eastern Palace. He headed straight for the Hall of Proclamation and Harmony. The Crown Prince was waiting for him there. When they reached the back hall, Zheng Fugui stopped there and did not follow them. He knew that his cousin and His Highness had something to talk about.

When he reached the door, Qing 'Er stood guard outside, seemingly waiting for him." "His Highness is inside."

He pushed open the palace door and made way for Zhang Ronghua to enter. He then closed the palace door from the inside and stopped behind the Crown Prince.

Zhang Ronghua took a step forward and stopped in the middle of the hall.'Greetings, Your Highness!"

The Crown Prince was wearing a sky-blue silk robe with a dragon with four claws embroidered on his chest. He sat on the main seat with a smile on his face and a gentle gaze. It seemed that he was in a good mood. He pointed to the chair on the left and said, "Sit!" "Thank you, Your Highness!"

Shuang 'er placed the freshly brewed tea in front of him.

Zhang Ronghua was not in a hurry to drink. He waited for the Crown Prince to speak and asked, "How was your first day of court?"

"Killing people without shedding blood is even more terrifying than demons."

"The Imperial Court is not like the Eastern Palace. Once you step into this whirlpool, it will be very difficult to get out. You can only bravely advance upward. The higher your position, the more power you control. Only then will others not dare to touch you."

"I understand!"

"Your performance today did not disappoint me."

"It's all because of Your Highness's nurturing, this subject doesn't dare to claim credit."

"Sly." The Crown Prince laughed.

"Have you been to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books?"

"I went with Ding Yi in the morning. There were many books, and it was an eye-opener."

"If Imperial Father didn't bestow you with the True Dragon Token, I would have ordered someone to bring you in and let you see the events of the next twenty years. "

"Thank you for your trouble," said Zhang Ronghua."

The Crown Prince's handsome eyebrows opened, and his smile became even wider. He liked Zhang Ronghua's understanding. "You are my man, so whoever wants to touch you will have to ask me first, even if they are the Pavilion Elder."

Although he believed in Zhang Ronghua's ability, the new Legend of the Human Emperor was of great importance. Although it was quiet now, there were many people waiting in secret to make a move. He asked with concern, "How confident are you?"

90

The remaining ten percent were natural disasters!

"I'll wait for your good news!"

Pointing at the teacup, Crown Prince said, "Don't just talk. Drink some tea to moisten your throat.""

Zhang Ronghua held the teacup and pressed the lid on the tea before taking a sip and putting the teacup down.

"Ji Xuedong and Zhu Jiafu are my men. You can use them without worry. Their abilities are not bad and they are worthy of trust!"

"I won't stand on ceremony with them. I've already given them a task. With their help, we can compile the new Legend of the Human Emperor better and faster."

The Crown Prince stood up from his chair and placed his hands behind his back. "Walk with me."

"Yes, sir!" Zhang Ronghua followed behind him.

He left the Xuanhe Hall.

Seeing them come out, Zheng Fugui hurried forward and cupped his fists. ""Greetings, Your Highness!" "Are you ready?" the Crown Prince asked."

"Everything is ready," Zheng Fugui replied."

He asked him to wait here and brought Zhang Ronghua to the back garden. Qing 'er and Shuang' er were very far away, about ten steps away.

They arrived at the back garden.

All the flowers bloomed, releasing a mesmerizing fragrance. Under the setting sun, it was gorgeous and eye-catching.

The Crown Prince stopped in his tracks and looked at the precious flowers in front of him. He sighed in his heart. "A person's life is like a hundred flowers. At their most beautiful age, they release a beautiful scene before withering. If they can't leave a mark in a short period of time, it won't be passed down for thousands of years, but at least it will be passed down for hundreds of generations. It's inevitable that they will regret it."

Zhang Ronghua said, "Although flowers are beautiful, they cannot be separated from care. Flowers that grow in a greenhouse want to be remembered by the world, absorb nutrients, and work hard to strengthen themselves. Only then can they face the wind and rain without fear of any challenge.."

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"It seems that you have learned a lot in the Scholar Hall."

"This subject has never forgotten Your Highness's support. I'm afraid that I won't do well enough and give others a chance. It doesn't matter if I fall, but I'm afraid that I'll implicate you!"

The Crown Prince turned around and looked at the handsome, handsome, well-defined, and well-defined face in front of him. Under the contrast of his official uniform, he looked full of vigor. He reached out his palm and helped Zhang Ronghua tidy up his collar.

Zhang Ronghua stood still and allowed the Crown Prince to adjust his collar. From the corner of his eye, he saw that the Crown Prince's hands were very fair and strong. In terms of skin, they were comparable to Ji Xueyan's. If one didn't know that he was a man, one would suspect that these were the hands of a woman.

He retracted his palm and looked again. After his slightly messy collar was tidied up, he looked even more dignified. He teased, "Wealth is about to be engaged. As a cousin, what about you?"

Zhang Ronghua felt awkward. After thinking about it carefully, he realized that it made sense. Zheng Fugui was already engaged, yet he was still single. Could it be that he was hugging his fragrant wife to sleep at night? Did she not smell good?

"The burden on my shoulders is very heavy. If I make a mistake, it will be hell! I don't have the energy to think about this."

"How's it going with Hong Ling?" the Crown Prince asked.

"We are just friends!"

Shaking his head, the Crown Prince knew that Zhang Ronghua wanted to marry Yang Hongling. His current official position was far from enough, so he didn't mention it again. He looked up at the sky. The setting sun in the sky was very beautiful, reflecting the magnificent sunset glow. The red glow covered the sky and earth, creating an intoxicating scene. No one knew what he thought of, but he didn't say anything. He just watched quietly, entranced!

He didn't say anything, so Zhang Ronghua was naturally happy and relaxed. He also looked at the sunset and enjoyed the rare scenery.

After a long time.

The Crown Prince retracted his gaze. He didn't know if it was an illusion, but there was an additional sense of desolation in his voice. If one didn't listen carefully, one wouldn't be able to hear it at all."Do you think a pie will fall from the sky?"

"No! If there is, it is a trap."

Smiling, the Crown Prince walked to the pavilion and sat down. He pointed at the stone bench opposite him and said,""Play a game with me."

Zhang Ronghua sat down. Shuang 'er went forward and placed the chessboard on the stone table before leaving.

"Don't hide your strength!" the Crown Prince said.

The white chess piece went first and landed in the lower left corner. Zhang

Ronghua looked serious. "I will do my best."

He took a black piece and casually played a corner. The two of them didn't start killing immediately. They were both setting up a trap. In terms of chess skills, Prince had already reached the acme of perfection in the four realms. It was really easy to win against him, but they couldn't! Even though he had told her to give it her all, only a fool would do that. For example, if the leader said," Little Zhang, your performance is not bad. Work hard. I'll give you a raise next month. This month will be endless. A year has passed, and your salary will remain the same. The logic is the same. Whoever believes it is a fool."

After more than a hundred moves, the sky was already dark, and night fell silently. Qing 'er and Shuang' er went forward and lit lanterns to disperse the darkness, allowing them to continue playing chess.

Up until now, the chessboard was filled with white and black pieces. The two had formed their momentum and started to fight. After more than twenty moves, the chessboard was filled, and the winner had not been determined. According to the rules, the white pieces had won half of the chess pieces first, and Zhang Ronghua lost this game.

“Your Highness ‘chess skills are superb! I am ashamed of my inferiority.”

The Crown Prince looked at him meaningfully.””Is that so?”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and didn’t reply.

“Shuang ‘er, take the green scaled dragon to the storeroom and bring back some spirit fruits.”

“Thank you for your reward, Your Highness!”

The Crown Prince stood up and left with Qing er.

Shuang ‘er was envious, her beautiful eyes circling around him. She clicked her tongue and sighed,””His Highness favors you very much!” “Your Highness’s grace, I will remember it in my heart. ””

“How’s Purple Cat doing at your place?”

“The little guy is quite naughty. He eats and sleeps, then sleeps and eats.” “Take good care of it. When you have time, bring it back to take a look.”

“Alright.”

The two of them walked towards the storeroom. When they arrived, the Flood Dragon Guard bowed. Shuang ‘er stepped forward to open the door and brought him in.

He walked to the shelf at the side and took some of the various spirit fruits and ten flasks of Heavenly Jade Brew.

Zhang Ronghua put them into the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt.”Thank you!”

Shuang 'er smiled and stroked her hair.'""Why are you being so polite? This is what I should do."

They left the storeroom.

The two of them separated and walked towards the palace.

At this point, he signaled Zheng Fugui to follow him. They left the Eastern Palace and walked towards the Pei Residence. The sky was already dark. The night sky was very dark, and there were only a few scattered stars in the night sky.

Zheng Fugui had really grown up. If it was before, he would have asked him why he had stayed for so long. But now, not a single word was mentioned. It was as if nothing had happened. Even his expression did not change.

Zhang Ronghua was gratified. This was a good thing. Only in this way could he go further in the officialdom.

They arrived at Pei Manor.

Pei Xingzhou had already received the notice. When he saw that he had arrived, he welcomed him warmly."Sir, you're here!"

"Uncle Pei is inside?" Zhang Ronghua nodded."

"Old Master will be back after his shift. He has instructed me to wait for you in the lobby."

He nodded and brought Zheng Fugui into the manor.

They arrived at the lobby.

Pei Caicai had a pot of tea for each of them. He was holding a book in his hand and reading it with great interest. Seeing that they had come, he put down the book and said with a smile, "Coming!"

"Sorry for making Uncle Pei wait."

Zheng Fugui went forward and called out, ""Greetings, Uncle Pei!"

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He sized him up. He was tall and muscular, had an ordinary appearance, and was a little simple and honest. Such a person was suitable to be a guard. Thinking of his military position, the Eastern Palace Rong Guard Tooth General, he was indeed quite suitable.

Pei Caihua stroked his beard and praised, "Indeed, heroes come from young people. In time, they will definitely have a great future.""

"Thank you for your praise, Uncle pei!"

"Sit!"

The two of them pulled out their chairs and sat down.

In the morning, Zhang Ronghua had already told him about the matter. Seeing him, Pei Caihua already had a draft in his mind. He pretended to be silent and revealed a pondering expression. After a while, he said, "Your job is a little special. You are responsible for His Highness's safety. As long as the world is safe and sound, let's call it Chang 'an!"

Zhang Ronghua pondered for a moment. The name 'Chang' an 'matched Zheng Fugui quite well. He gave Zheng Fugui a look, and Zheng Fugui understood. He immediately stood up and thanked him, ""Thank you, Uncle Pei!"

“You’re Qing Lin’s cousin, so you’re naturally my nephew.”

Zheng Fugui smiled as he took the teapot and filled the cups for him and his cousin. Now that the name had been given, and it was given by the Minister of Rites, it was of great significance. If word got out, others would only be envious of him. If the generals knew, they would be even more jealous. How could the name given by such a big shot be as simple as it seemed?

“Have you figured out what happened in the last twenty years?” Pei Caihua asked. ”

“I went to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books with Ding Yi in the morning. The records are very complete and have everything I want.”

“The True Dragon Token has a lot of power and can be of great use at crucial times. ”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

“Zhao Bai is my student, Pei Lin is my nephew, you can use him without worry! If they didn’t do well, they could scold them. If they dared to talk back, they didn’t have to be polite and could teach them a lesson.” He took a sip of the tea.

“They’re all quite capable, so this wouldn’t have happened. ””

Pei Caicai said,” I’m letting them go this time. Firstly, I want to take advantage of you to prepare for my promotion. Secondly, I want them to follow behind you and learn well.” Even though the two of them were quite capable, it would be harder than ascending to the heavens for them to sit in your position and block He Wenxuan’s methods!”

“Uncle Pei, don’t worry. I won’t hide anything that they don’t understand.”

Pei Caihua clapped his hands twice. The butler came in from outside with a golden jade box in his hand. It was square and twenty centimeters long. He placed it on the table and tactfully left.

His gaze landed on Zheng Fugui and he smiled. ""Tomorrow is your engagement. Uncle Pei is busy with work and doesn't have time to go over and ask for a wedding wine. He specially prepared a gift for you. Open it and see if you like it."

Zheng Fugui didn't take it immediately. He knew his limits. He looked at Zhang Ronghua and asked with his eyes. "Hurry up and thank Uncle pei! "

"Thank you, Uncle Pei!"

Zheng Fugui took the jade box and hesitated for a moment before opening it according to his instructions. A copy of the calligraphy was revealed. The red background symbolized celebration. Zheng Fugui reached out his hand and picked up the copy. He opened it and saw the words " To be married and grow old together " written on it, signed by Pei Caicai, and his personal seal.

This gift was too big!

He closed the copybook and bowed solemnly. "Thank you, Uncle Pei, for your gift! "

Pei Caihua stroked his beard." Xiao Mi is a good child. You have to treat her well in the future. Don't let her down, and don't disappoint Eunuch Xiao. He only has this one relative in this world.""

"Sister Mi has done so much for me. I won't let her down in this life!" Zheng Fugui said seriously. He would protect her and not let her suffer any grievances. "

"Yes." Pei Caihua nodded in satisfaction.

Dinner was already prepared, and they only left after eating here.

On the street.

The two of them walked side by side. Zheng Fugui was puzzled. "Cousin, isn't it too good to treat him as a member of the House of Bas?" "You can comprehend it yourself," said Zhang Ronghua.

At the Vermilion Bird Avenue.

"Where are you staying tonight?"

Zheng Fugui scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. "Heavenly

Fragrance Tower." "Have Chen Youcai and the others been invited?"

"I went there personally." "Alright! Be careful on the road."

"You too!"

The two of them parted ways and Zhang Ronghua walked towards his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

Back home.

The bedroom was lit up and Purple Cat's meowing could be heard from inside. "Meow!"

Why wasn't he back yet?

Zhang Ronghua stopped in his tracks and was puzzled. Wasn't she teaching the disciples of Jixia Learning Palace who had comprehended the Righteousness Qi through the Righteous Bone-Setting Secret Technique? Why are you here?

He walked out of the door and deliberately made a little noise so that the people inside could hear him.

In the room.

Ji Xueyan sat on the chair with the purple cat in her arms. Her fair and smooth hands were gently stroking its soft fur. The purple cat squinted its eyes to enjoy the moment, but its gaze fell outside. In its little head, it was thinking that she had been here for quite a while. If she still didn't come back, she would leave immediately.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard. Ji Xueyan sensed that it was Zhang Ronghua. She got up from the chair and walked over. She opened the door and moved aside to wait for him to enter. Then, she quickly closed the door.

Their eyes met!

She was wearing a veil and a shallow short skirt, revealing a small part of her two jade-like arms. Her lower part was at her knees, and her fair skin was as delicate as snow in spring. It sparkled and shone.

Her deep and bright eyes moved away after a light touch. She pointed at the chair and said softly, "Go and sit!" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied..

Chapter 387: The Crown Prince's Strange Appearance

They walked over and sat across the table.

The chair that he was sitting on was the same one that Ji Xueyan had sat on earlier. It still had her body temperature and the fragrance of the orchid. The lamp on the table swayed, illuminating her slender eyelashes. Her oval face had distinct lines. She had applied rouge and powder, making her look even more exquisite. Her beautiful nose bridge was slightly raised, like a mountain peak, making people like her. Her small and exquisite red lips were gorgeous with lipstick. There was a hint of sexiness and heat in the coldness. What attracted people's attention was her earlobes. Although she couldn't see it clearly under the cover of her hair, the pair of earrings was very beautiful. They were round and inlaid with six small and evenly distributed rubies, swaying slightly.

Zhang Ronghua took the teapot and poured two cups. He placed one cup in front of her and asked, "Are you done?"

"I've solved half of it."

Ji Xueyan stretched out her hand and held the teacup. She had already drunk a cup, so she wasn't in a hurry to drink it. The tea was gently rippling under the lid. "I can confirm it after observing for a while! Disciples who had comprehended Righteousness Qi with the Righteous Bone-Setting Secret

Technique could not compare to those who had comprehended Righteousness Qi on their own in terms of quality, quantity, and cultivation speed! I've been thinking about this question for the past few days. After thinking about it, I came to a conclusion. The Righteousness Qi techniques in the school are too difficult for them to cultivate. If we start from scratch and simplify the techniques, although the power will be reduced, will they be able to cultivate faster?"

"Theoretically, yes, but as for the specifics, we still have to put it into practice!"

Ji Xueyan patted the pouch on her waist and took out a cultivation technique book. She placed it in front of him. "This is my simplified version."

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

He was saying that he could definitely do it!

However, Ji Xueyan couldn't understand what he was saying. She looked at his cute cat eyes and thought that he was acting cute and coquettish. "I've already received the fruit. It's very sweet. Thank you!"

"You're welcome," Zhang Ronghua said with a smile.

He knocked a chestnut on the purple cat's head and warned, "Behave yourself."

“Meow!” Purple Cat meowed.

Was the cat wrong?

He jumped over the table and landed in Ji Xueyan’s arms. He arched his body and found a comfortable position.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t care about it. He took the simplified cultivation technique and flipped it open, revealing the contents. From the handwriting, it seemed to be hers. The ink had just dried, so it must have been written recently.

By removing all kinds of effects, including power, recovery, combat, and so on, only the cultivation speed was retained, allowing one to cultivate the Righteousness Qi at the fastest speed.

He finished reading it in one go.

Zhang Ronghua closed the cultivation technique and handed it over. Facing her gaze, he did not speak immediately. He circulated his heaven-defying talent and established a model in his mind. He used it as a foundation to deduce and determine its feasibility.

He came to a conclusion that it would work.

“Sure!”

Ji Xueyan’s beautiful eyes lit up and she was slightly excited.””Really?” “Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

His speed has indeed increased. It’s about twice as fast as a normal person who has comprehended Righteousness Qi, but it’s still stronger than before. There was another drawback. The quality of the Righteousness Qi cultivated was not good, and the various effects were halved or even a little more.”

Ji Xueyan could hear the meaning behind it. It was the holy justice of the Righteous Spirit, the most Yang and the most powerful. It was one of the most powerful forces in the world. If she lost so much of it, it

would be no different from ordinary power. Why would she spend so much effort to comprehend it? If she had the time, she might as well cultivate a few more powerful martial techniques or divine arts. This meant that she had taken the wrong path in her simplified cultivation technique.

Looking at the cultivation technique in her hand, her beautiful eyes were filled with unwillingness. She had only simplified the cultivation technique for such a large amount of strength. She did not expect it to still fail. Her internal energy rushed out and shattered it.

Zhang Ronghua knew that she was upset, so he said, "Since a simplified cultivation method won't work, have you ever thought about creating a new cultivation method and using Righteousness Pills to make up for the speed of cultivation and improve the quality? In this way, the Righteousness Qi cultivated was the same as the Righteousness Qi comprehended by himself.

The effect was not reduced at all."

Ji Xueyan was stunned. She had never thought about this problem before. The main problem was that creating a cultivation technique was too difficult and involved many things. However, Zhang Ronghua was right. If a cultivation technique was combined with a medicinal pill (a spiritual medicine for Righteousness), the problem would be solved. To others, this kind of medicinal pill was very precious, but to the huge Jixia Learning Palace, these things were not difficult to obtain, including the Righteousness Pill. As long as there were spiritual medicines, they could be refined.

At the thought of this, her train of thought was opened, and her beautiful eyes were filled with fighting spirit. Since others could create cultivation techniques, why couldn't she? With the entire Jixia Learning Palace behind him, he could ask others if he didn't understand anything. As long as he was willing to work hard, he would definitely be able to create it.

"Thank you!

Zhang Ronghua smiled, "It's nothing.'"

Looking at him, Ji Xueyan hesitated. Although her talent was not bad, it was still far from Zhang Ronghua's. She was afraid that she would not be able to create a cultivation technique."If there's anything I don't understand, can I come and ask you?"

“My door is always open for you!”

Holding a ginseng fruit and a fruit knife, he pressed his thumb against the blade and began to peel it. After a round and a punch, the ginseng fruit was peeled in a dozen breaths. He handed it over..”Here!”

Chapter 388: The Crown Prince’s Strange Appearance

Zhang Ronghua stretched out his hand and took the Ginseng Fruit from her.

His fingers accidentally brushed across her palm. He didn’t feel anything, but Ji Xueyan’s heart felt like it was electrocuted. She tensed up and felt a strange feeling. She didn’t dare to think too much about it, afraid that she would reveal something strange.

He took another ginseng fruit and peeled it. Purple Cat didn’t forget that there was also a portion for him. There were three in a row, and the two people and the cat each took one.

She took off her veil, revealing a delicate face. Her red lips were slightly open, and she took a light bite. The ginseng fruit was plump and juicy, and there was a lot of water in it. With a bite, some white pulp splashed out from the fruit and shot onto her face, turning into a dozen white drops of water. It made her look miserable, but it also made her look more real.

Zhang Ronghua picked up a piece of soft paper and handed it over. “Wipe it.” “Yes.” Ji Xueyan replied softly.

He took the soft paper and was speechless. He didn’t use much strength, so how could the juice in the ginseng fruit splash out? She even splashed her face with water. She wiped it off and asked, “Has Elder Cui made things difficult for you in the court?”

“You know about it too?”

“The matter of editing the Newcomer Emperor’s Legend is very important. It has already spread.”

In fact, she had been paying attention to Zhang Ronghua’s news. As soon as the court session ended, she received the news. She was anxious, but there was nothing she could do.

The first reason why she came tonight was because she was worried about him. The second reason was to simplify the cultivation technique. The former was the main point. If it was only the latter, she could have found someone else. There were so many powerful cultivators in Jixia Learning Palace. Whether they could do it or not would be determined by a simple calculation.

Zhang Ronghua said, “We’ve already figured out the big and small things that happened in the last twenty years. With the old biography of the Human

Emperor as a reference, it’s not difficult to compile a new biography of the Human Emperor. Starting tomorrow, it should not take fifteen days. At most, it should take seven days. It might not even need to be compiled. ” “ Ji Xueyan was stunned. Her lips parted slightly, ” “So fast?”

“This is not difficult! The difficulty lay in the big and small things that happened in the next 20 years. The major things were fine, but some small things were difficult to find as time passed. If this problem was solved, the editing would naturally be faster.”

“Yes.” Ji Xueyan nodded, and her worried heart was relieved.

He silently ate the Ginseng Fruit, but his eyes fell on Zhang Ronghua.

After she finished a ginseng fruit, she looked out at the night sky. It was already past midnight. Time passed really quickly. Normally, she would want time to pass slowly, but it would be like a turtle crawling. However, when she was with him, she wanted time to pass slowly, but it would go against her wishes. She wanted to run as fast as she could.

“It’s getting late, I should go back. ” “

“Wait!”

Ji Xueyan was stunned. This was the first time that Zhang Ronghua stopped her when she was about to leave. He stood where he was and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Sit!"

Hearing this, he sat down again.

Zhang Ronghua took out a bottle of Dragon Ball Wine and placed it in front of her. "This is dragon ball wine. It contains a lot of power. After consuming it, you can advance to the tenth level of the great grandmaster realm."

Smelling the rich wine fragrance coming from the mouth of the wine pot, this was the smell of the Heavenly Jade Wine. The spiritual energy contained in it was so rich that it could be said to be abnormal. After inhaling it, his cultivation advanced a little, equivalent to fifteen minutes of cultivation."Dragon Pearl? The dragon pearl of a true dragon?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head." I'm not too sure either. An elder gave it to me.

There are two pots in total.'"

In order to make her believe him, he took out another jug of dragon ball wine.

Ji Xueyan didn't say anything. She stretched out her jade-like hand and picked up the jug of dragon ball wine in front of her..

Chapter 389: Legend of the Heavenly Emperor

He moved closer and stopped at the tall and elegant nose. He opened the lid of the wine pot and smelled the rich wine fragrance from within. The power contained in it was extremely great. If he looked

carefully, he could even see a miniature true dragon growing its teeth in the wine. It seemed to be roaring and trying to break free from it.

She reached out with her jade-like hand and took an empty cup. She poured a little into it and opened her red lips slightly. She held the cup and took a sip. When the dragon ball wine entered her stomach, other than the fragrance of the wine, there was also a majestic spiritual energy. It was extremely rich.

Her beautiful eyes lit up. If she was not sure just now, she was sure now. It indeed contained the aura of a true dragon. It seemed that it was really a dragon pearl. From the density of this spiritual energy, this true dragon was already an adult and its cultivation was not low. If that was the case, then her elder had killed the true dragon and fused it with the Heavenly Jade Wine, adding some spiritual herbs?

Among the people she knew, other than Yang Hongling and the Flame Ancestor, she could not think of anyone else!

Both were possible. Zhang Ronghua had a good relationship with them. The former could be seen from his visit last night. The latter had given him the Five Dragon Spirit Controlling Belt. With this pearl jade in front of him, it was reasonable for him to give him the Dragon Ball Wine.

Her eyebrows were tightly knitted together. She didn't waste the wine in the glass. She drank the rest and shook her head. Then, she placed the dragon ball wine in front of Zhang Ronghua. "I appreciate your kindness, but this thing is too valuable! 'I'm afraid you don't know its value yet. The dragon balls inside should be adult true dragons. That's why they have such powerful effects. When you refine these two bottles of dragon ball wine, you should be able to advance to the first level of the great grandmaster realm!"

Zhang Ronghua's expression was serious. He looked at her eyes and saw determination in them. He took the dragon ball wine and placed it in front of her again. "You don't treat me as a friend?"

Their eyes met.

The two of them were the same in their bones. They were both very strong and had their own persistence. They rarely changed their minds. Seeing that Zhang Ronghua did not take a step back, Ji Xueyan said, "Although the Dragon Ball Wine is precious, with my status, if I want it, I can still get it.

Moreover, the cultivation resources I have are not inferior to it, or even better.” “What’s yours is yours, what’s mine is mine.”

Ji Xueyan was silent. She didn’t know what to say. She knew that Zhang Ronghua had already said this. If she rejected him again, it would leave a gap between the two of them. She, who had always been strong, took a rare step

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Without waiting for her to speak, Purple Cat looked at the two people who were in a deadlock. The cat had already become a spirit. It walked over and picked up the dragon ball wine with its little paws. It hugged it in its arms and jumped up from the table. It landed in her arms and stuffed the dragon ball wine into her hands. It called out, “Meow!”

Cat Eye looked pitiful, as if saying, accept it!

Ji Xueyan was already prepared to accept it, but Purple Cat gave her a way out. She nodded immediately. “Thank you!”

“You gave me treasures and spirit herbs before, so why can’t I give you dragon ball wine?” Zhang Ronghua laughed.” “Yes.” Ji Xueyan replied softly.

“Protect me!”

“Good!”

After entering the inner room, she stopped in the bedroom again. She looked at the familiar bed, the soft bedsheets and bedsheets. Ji Xueyan’s expression did not change, but her heart was beating like a deer.

It had only been a short while, and she was in his bed again.

She took off her white embroidered shoes, revealing two small feet wrapped in black silk socks. The front part of her feet was transparent and very thin. Between the gaps of her feet, there were four golden lines embellished. One could clearly see her ten toes. They were small and exquisite. With one grip, they were not restrained by the shoes and were exposed to the air. They played mischievously. Her ten delicate and beautiful toenails were painted with orange nail polish, making people's eyes light up. They were gorgeous and sexy. They wanted to hold them in their hands and use all their strength to massage them. Relax and let him experience a different taste.

She didn't dare to raise her head, afraid that her nervousness would be seen through. She sat on the bed and assumed a meditative posture. She silently pulled the blanket over and covered her feet to cover them.

"Phew!"

Ji Xueyan relaxed a little. She held the dragon ball wine and tried her best to appear calm. "Sorry to trouble you."

He opened the lid of the wine jug and opened his red lips. He drank all the wine without spilling a drop. He quickly threw the wine jug on the ground and didn't dare to delay. He formed a seal with his hands and began to cultivate, refining the huge power in his body.

Her aura grew stronger with every minute and second. Milky-white spiritual light rushed out of her body and enveloped her entire body. She used the power contained in the dragon ball wine to break through the bottleneck.

Zhang Ronghua stood at the side with his hands behind his back. She had seen everything just now. He was thinking, the color of the toenail polish he saw last time, wasn't it water soft? How long had it been? Why had it changed to orange?

However, the translucent orange color was as bright as the stars. It matched her beautiful little feet well, and the charm it brought was three times stronger than before.

Unfortunately, it was hidden under the blanket.

His gaze fell on her face. Her curved half-moon eyebrows were like a moon, facing each other from afar, making her exquisite facial features even more beautiful. Under the milky-white spiritual light, her immortal aura fluttered, adding an otherworldly aura.

After a while.

Seeing that everything was normal and there were no signs of Qi deviation or other signs, he retracted his gaze and turned around to walk out. When he reached the hall, he sat on the chair from before and poured himself a cup of tea..

Chapter 390: Legend of the Heavenly Emperor (2)

“Meow!” Purple Cat meowed in a low voice.

So fast?

“???”Zhang Ronghua looked at it in confusion.

The purple cat raised its little paws and pointed in the direction inside, then pointed at him. The two little paws were gesturing.

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked on its little head heavily. He lowered his voice and said, “What are you thinking about?”

Purple Cat did not dare to speak anymore. She silently placed a ginseng fruit on the table and handed over the fruit knife. Her two little paws made a flattering gesture as she looked at him pitifully.

"I'm impressed."

Holding the ginseng fruit and fruit knife, he pressed his thumb against the knife and began to peel the ginseng fruit. After seven to eight breaths, he was done peeling the ginseng fruit and handed it over,

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

He was saying, thank you!

He took the Ginseng Fruit, sat down on the table, and ate it in big mouthfuls.

Zhang Ronghua put down the fruit knife, picked up the teacup, and started drinking slowly.

Fifteen minutes later.

A few voices came from inside. Then, Ji Xueyan walked out. She didn't pull out a chair to sit down. It was less than four hours until dawn. She looked at the face in front of her and said, "I broke through."

"Congratulations!" Zhang Ronghua smiled warmly.

"I'm going back. Rest early!"

"Don't put too much pressure on yourself, let nature take its course." "Yes." Ji Xueyan replied softly.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from the chair and sent her to the courtyard. He looked at her disappearing figure and then retracted his gaze.

"Meow!" The purple cat jumped over from the ground and landed in his arms.

In addition, the cat had made a contribution again.

Zhang Ronghua carried it back and asked casually, "How's your cultivation of the Black Tortoise Spirit Art and the Mountain River World Suppression Fist going?"

"Meow!"

Moreover, he was cultivating very seriously and definitely did not slack off.

Zhang Ronghua put it down at the man-made lake and let it cultivate by itself.

Standing by the lake, Zhang Ronghua began to cultivate the Great Five

Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, the Three Secret Skills of

Heavenly Trampling, and the first change of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the Torch Dragon Transformation. He repeated it three times in a row before he stopped. He entered his room, closed the door, sat on the bed, and began to cultivate the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. The five spiritual lights in his body instantly rushed out and transformed into the appearance of the five sacred beasts. They moved around in the room and executed various attacks.

There was still two hours before daybreak. He stopped cultivating and got down from the bed. When he opened the door, the morning wind brought with it moisture and a chill blew in from the outside.

"It's time for the morning court session again."

After washing up and changing into his official uniform, Uncle Shi happened to return from outside. He came from the DreaKrastr on the Dought from the south street and asked, "Qing Lin, are you eating in the car? Or do you want to eat before going?"

"Let's eat in the car!" "This old servant will prepare the Time Chariot."

Very quickly.

The carriage of time was ready. Zhang Ronghua stepped on the small stool and got into the carriage. He took off his boots and sat on the soft couch. The blanket woven by phoenix wings was very soft and comfortable. He took a sip of the spicy soup and drank one-third of it. He took a fashion brand, rolled up the youtiao and onions, applied a little spicy sauce, and took a bite.

It was crisp, spicy, and delicious.

Outside, Uncle Shi was controlling the speed of the Time Carriage, neither fast nor slow, giving him enough time to eat breakfast.

After eating.

Zhang Ronghua lifted the curtains and glanced at the screen. It was not at Vermilion Bird Avenue yet, so he could still take a nap. He lay on the soft couch and pulled the blanket beside him to take a nap.

The Time Chariot stopped a thousand feet away from the Vermillion Bird Sect.

Uncle Shi reminded him softly, "Qing Lin is here."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and responded.

He sat up from the soft couch, tidied his clothes, and put on his official hat. Then, he lifted the curtain and stepped on the small horse to get down. He ordered, 'You don't have to pick me up tonight.'

After entering the Vermilion Bird Gate, he walked towards the Imperial Palace.

Some of them yawned loudly, looking as if they had not woken up yet. They entered the inner palace and walked on the Purple Extreme Avenue. They stepped on expensive purple-patterned bricks and walked on the left until they reached the outside of the Purple Extreme Hall. They entered from the side door on the left and stopped at the back of the queue of the Ministry of Rites.

He glanced around the crowd from the corner of his eye and noticed an interesting phenomenon. The officials who were seated in the front were the first to arrive. In the front line, except for the three chancellors, the five cabinet elders and six ministers had all arrived, including the other high officials. Pei Caicai was dressed in official robes, with his head held high and his back straight. He was in high spirits and did not look old at all.

She lowered her head and closed her eyes to rest. There were still a few minutes before the morning court session began.

Very quickly.

All the officials had arrived. Eunuch Yang brought two eunuchs with him. The three of them closed the Purple Pole Gate and the two side doors on the left and right respectively. Hearing the commotion behind them, Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and knew that the morning court session had begun.

Heavy and powerful footsteps came from the Mountain River State Screen behind the Dragon Throne. Emperor Xia wore a dragon robe and had a powerful aura. He carried the pressure of an emperor as he walked in front, followed by the Crown Prince, Wei Shang, and the others.

Sitting on the dragon throne, the officials' spirits were lifted. Wei Shang stepped forward and shouted at the top of his voice, "If there's anything, report. If there's nothing, retreat!"

She lowered her head and kept her eyes open, but it didn't stop Zhang Ronghua from slacking off. As long as it didn't involve him or the Crown Prince and Pei Caicai's faction, he wouldn't show up.

A situation like yesterday was very rare. No one would make things difficult for him right away..