

East Palace 391

Chapter 391: Legend of the Heavenly Emperor

The morning court session was a little long this time. It lasted for an hour and a half. The sky outside was completely bright, and the political affairs ended. He left from the side door on the left and walked towards the Scholar's Hall.

After fishing for a while, his mental state improved a little.

At the Scholar's Hall.

Ding Yi was drinking tea. When he saw him return, he poured a cup of tea from the teapot and handed it over. He asked, "Brother, they didn't cause trouble in the court today, right?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"We can't do things over and over again. The matter with the Newcomer Imperial Chuan hasn't ended yet. If they jump out again, we don't even need to do anything."

He took a sip from the teacup and put it down. He looked at Lu Junxiu, who was waiting at the side. Call them over.

"Yes, sir!"

Lu Junxiu left quickly and returned after a while to call Zhao Bai and the others over.

"Greetings, Milord!"

Zhang Ronghua responded and waited for Cao Hang to close the door. He pointed at the chair and said, "Sit!"

Everyone sat down, and only Cao Hang was waiting at the side.

"Starting from today, we will compile a new Legend of the Human Emperor. Compared to the old version, the Legend of the Human Emperor that we are going to compile this time is easier to understand. The events described are more logical and the records are more comprehensive."

Zhao Bai frowned. "Sir, is there a word more domineering and mighty than the word 'Renhuo'?"

Ji Xuedong thought for a moment and said, "It's not impossible to change the name to better differentiate them! Just as Lord Zhao had said, the word 'Human Emperor' was already at its peak. Ordinary names could not express the Emperor's imperial aura. Rather than being impeached by the censor, it was better not to change it."

Zhang Ronghua glanced at them with his stern eyes, and the four of them shuddered. They knew that their lord was determined to change his name. Before they could say anything, Lu Junxiu stood up first and supported him with his actions. "Daren is right! If we want to better differentiate the two, if we add a new word in front of the Royal Legend of the Newcomer, it won't make people's eyes light up. Even if the value is higher than the old version, in the eyes of outsiders, we're just lying on the credit book and taking advantage of the former! The commoners wouldn't know about us, nor would they remember us. They wouldn't let our names spread to every corner of Grand Xia."

After the compilation, the last page of the book would have a signature. This signboard involved many things and involved conflict. After all, the temptation of having a name spread throughout the Grand Xia Empire was too great.

When the old Legend of the Human Emperor was compiled, after a struggle, there were so many people, but only twelve people signed their names. Now, these twelve people, which one of them wasn't famous throughout Grand Xia?

The four of them were all on the same side, so they naturally wouldn't go against each other. They immediately expressed their support.

“I’ll give you fifteen minutes to think of a name!” Zhang Ronghua said. It had to be in line with His Majesty’s domineering aura, the pressure of an emperor, and it had to be unique.”

He got up from the chair and went into the room to let them think alone.

He sat on the chair.

Zhang Ronghua took out a plate of black grapes and ate one. He spat out the grape skin. The change of name was not a spur of the moment idea. Just like Lu Junxiu said, if he added the word “new” in front of the Legend of the Human Emperor, it would not reflect the difference from the old version, nor would it highlight the contribution of the editor-in-chief, nor would it make the editor famous throughout the Great Xia Dynasty.

To achieve this, the only way was to change the name and differentiate the two. This way, when others mentioned the edited book, their first impression would be of them, not the previous batch of people.

The greater the fame, the more benefits there would be, and the invisible value it brought was very great.

Since Zhang Ronghua was in charge of this matter, he naturally had to maximize his value. For example, He Wenxuan had enough official position and qualifications. He also had the support of Grand Secretary Cui, but he was still suppressed by Pei Caicai and couldn’t enter the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. He Wenxuan wasn’t as famous as Pei Caicai, but he had many supporters, which was why he could compete with Pei Caicai.

If He Wenxuan was as famous as Pei Caicai, and with Grand Secretary Cui’s support, he would be at least a Rank Two. If he entered the Pavilion as a Rank Two, Pei Caicai would have to gain the support of a Grand Secretary to stop him from entering the Pavilion.

Secondly.

The greater the fame, the more benefits there would be. When the day came, the fame of Grand Xia would spread far and wide, and the benefits it would bring were simply too many.

It was worth the risk!

After finishing a plate of black grapes, Zhang Ronghua came out and sat on the main seat again. He asked, "Have you thought it through?"

Zhao Bai said, "Sir, the word 'Human Emperor' is already at the peak. Forgive me for being stupid, but I can't think of anything more majestic than the word 'Human Emperor' .

Ji Xuedong and the other two looked at each other, and Lu Junxiu could not figure it out either. Ding Yi took over and said weakly, "How is the Martial

Emperor?"

Zhao Bai shook his head. It's too far away from the word 'Human Emperor'. There's no comparison at all. If we really dare to use it, those censors will probably jump out at the first moment and point at us to attack!"

"It's indeed not possible." Zhang Ronghua said."

Ding Yi smiled embarrassedly. He held his teacup and drank silently. Since it was not possible, then he would shut up. You guys continue..

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Zhang Ronghua didn't let them wait for long as he looked at them. He said the draft in his hand, ""Celestial Thearch!"

"Celestial Thearch?" The five of them frowned and pondered the meaning of these two words in their minds.

The sky was the limit, and the emperor was the king, but it was not as domineering as the word “emperor”. Compared to the word “human emperor”, it was hard to say which was better or worse.

He pondered for a moment.

“Sir, how about the Emperor?” Zhao Bai asked. No matter how big the word ‘human’ was, there was no way it could be as big as the sky. The word “emperor” was supreme, and the word “heavenly emperor” was slightly better than “human emperor”.

“It’s inappropriate!” Zhang Ronghua refused.

The Heavenly Emperor ruled over all living beings in the Three Realms.

Godfiends, humans, demons, ghosts, and monsters. He was the supreme Grand Empyrean, the one and only, eternal!

Hearing this, the eyes of the people present lit up, and excitement was shown on their faces. If this was really the definition, then the value of the word “Heavenly Emperor” was too great.

The Human Emperor only ruled over the human path, while the Celestial Emperor ruled over all living beings in the Three Realms. The gods, devils, humans, demons, ghosts, and monsters far surpassed the former, let alone the supreme Grand Empyreans. If this was the definition, once they compiled the biography of the Celestial Emperor, then, then they would have made a huge profit! As long as they didn’t make any mistakes, they would be able to get a rank two official position when they retired. Their reputation would spread throughout the Great Xia Dynasty, and they would be praised and respected by the world.

Zhao Bai flattered him.” Seeing is better than hearing. I’ve long heard that Your Excellency is talented in literature. Now that I’ve seen you, you’re indeed extraordinary. Even if I use my entire life, I can’t compare to Your Excellency’s two words.”

Ji Xuedong and the other two cursed in their hearts. Not wanting to be outdone, they all started to flatter.

Once a scholar became flirtatious, there was really nothing for a martial artist.

Zhang Ronghua pressed his hands together and the crowd immediately stopped. Unlike the solemnity they had when they came in, each of them had a smile on their faces. They were relaxed, satisfied, and full of enthusiasm. This job was really delicious. There was no danger at all, and the benefits were great. Facing their gazes, he said, "I'll write the outline later and hand it to you for revision! I'll go out for a while at noon. I'll continue writing when I come back."

"If there's anything you need, we'll do it!" Pei Lin said."

Zhang Ronghua smiled and shook his head."

The four of them knew what to do and remembered it all in their hearts.

"You can leave now! I'll go to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books now and send someone over after writing the outline."

He waited for them to leave.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair and brought Ding Yi out of the Scholar's Hall, walking towards the Hall of Ten Thousand Books.

The Human Emperor Guards didn't stop them just because they had been here once. They would stop them if they had to. In the end, Zhang Ronghua and the other two were annoyed and held the True Dragon Token in their hands. They didn't meet any obstacles and went all the way to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books.

The leader of the group, Sima, had seen them yesterday and Ding Yi was an old acquaintance. Seeing the two of them come again, he looked at the True Dragon Tokens in their hands and his mouth twitched. He bent his body and made way for them!

He entered the Hall of Ten Thousand Books.

Ding Yi couldn't help but want to laugh, "Two True Dragon Tokens and you still have them. I don't think there's anyone more luxurious than this in the Great

Xia Dynasty. ""

Zhang Ronghua kicked him and put away the True Dragon Token. He walked to the table and sat down, "Ink grinding."

"Yes." Ding Yi picked up the ink and started grinding.

The paper was ready-made. Zhang Ronghua spread out a piece of paper and placed it on the table. He took a pen and dipped it in the ink that Ding Yi had prepared. The tip of the pen landed on the paper, and the pen moved like a dragon and snake. The calligraphy of the six states of the art of approaching the Dao erupted. It was like flowing water. It was like a grandmaster. The calligraphy was beautiful and full of momentum. It carried a righteous artistic conception, forming a unique style that would be unforgettable.

At the beginning, he wrote the words "Legend of the Heavenly Emperor", followed by the outline. The Heavenly Emperor was a supreme Great Heavenly Venerate who ruled over all living beings in the three worlds (gods, demons, humans, demons, ghosts, and monsters).

The records of the Xia Emperor that he had read before, from the first small incident to the last small incident in the next twenty years, all of them appeared in his mind.

The heaven-defying talent was like a high-speed, dense machine. It quickly established a model based on these small and large events, filtering out the events with great significance, special meaning, and great influence. It supplemented them bit by bit until the model was perfected.

It took him two hours to complete it.

The corners of his mouth curled up, and he smiled. His eyes were bright as he began to write.

Starting from the Xia Emperor's diligence and eagerness to learn, the emphasis was on his diligence, persistence, character, and responsibility. It was like a good story. It started from a small matter, established the image of the Xia Emperor, gradually entered a good state, and finally ended at the peak.

According to the model that he had built, there were three parts to the Legend of the Celestial Emperor. The first part was about Emperor Xia being diligent and studious. The second part was about Emperor Xia ruling the country, allowing the people to have ample food and clothing. Everyone could wear new clothes and have spare money to buy things they liked. They could even go to restaurants to have a meal every few days. The third part was about Emperor Xia using iron fists to suppress demons, ghosts, True Spirit Hundred Races, and the Grand Shang Dynasty. It ended with taking down half of the Grand Shang Dynasty's state.

When he was done, he would write two small words under the words "The Legend of the Celestial Emperor", "Part One". As for the part two, he could not write it for the time being. Unless Emperor Xia exterminated the demons and ghosts, suppressed the hundred True Spirit races, and then destroyed the Grand Shang Empire, he would be able to write it and spread his extraordinary achievements to every corner of the continent..

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The newly written Legend of the Celestial Emperor was different from the old version of the Legend of the Human Emperor. It did not follow the prescribed order. The order of events, big and small, was disrupted and then reorganized. It was arranged step by step according to its influence.

If someone dared to say that he had plagiarized the Legend of the Human Emperor, he wouldn't even need to do anything. Someone would rush up and tear their mouths apart. The black and white words were written here. Such huge words, are you fucking blind? He actually couldn't see it.

An hour later.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and hung his pen on the pen rack. He looked at the outline and the opening of the first part. He checked it again to make sure that he didn't miss anything.

When the ink dried, he put it away, stood up from the chair, and called out, "Let's go!"

Ding Yi's spirits were lifted. After he finished grinding the ink, he began to read it seriously. However, his brother's writing became more and more profound. In the end, his eyes were blinded. He could recognize every single word individually, but when he put them together, it was as if he was reading a heavenly book. His head hurt from reading them. He hurriedly followed them out of the Hall of Myriad Books and returned to the Scholar Hall. He called Lu Junxiu over and handed the paper to him. He ordered them to revise it so that nothing could go wrong. He brought Ding Yi to the Vermillion Bird Gate.

With the True Dragon Token in his hand, he could leave the palace occasionally when he was not on duty. Even if the censor found out, it would be fine. This was a privilege! Otherwise, there would not be so many people who would break their heads to climb up. The reason was the same.

When they arrived at the Vermillion Bird Sect, Uncle Ding stood beside the Changping carriage and waited.

"I've asked Uncle Ding to pick us up near noon," Ding Yi said."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

The two of them stepped on the small stool and got into the carriage. They sat on the soft couch while Uncle Ding drove the carriage towards the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant.

Heavenly Fragrance Tower.

Today was Zheng Fugui's most glorious moment. Although it was not a wedding, but an engagement, it did not stop him from being happy. From inside to outside, from outside to inside, he was filled with joy. Even a blind person could tell how proud he was at this moment.

The day is just bright, Zheng Shanthan brings the autumn Niang to come, this several days down, will oneself close in the room, plus Xiao Mi's filial piety, thoroughly figured out, age big point how? She was only nine years older than him, but she had a good personality. She knew when to advance and retreat, understood the big picture, and was filial to her elders. Her family background was also very good.

This person!

It was useless for outsiders to persuade him. Unless there was a powerful external force forcing him to think things through, he would be able to get over the hurdle in his heart. Zheng Shan was a typical example.

After thinking it through, there would be more things to do.

As for relatives, Zhang Ronghua was the only one. However, the Zheng family had many friends in the business world. Some of them were not of much use and did not need to be invited. However, there were some people who needed to be invited. Firstly, it was to use the engagement to improve the relationship between the two parties. Secondly, it was to show them the strong connections of the Zheng family and intimidate them so that they would not dare to mess around when doing business! Otherwise, even if he was lucky enough to succeed, he would have to consider whether he could withstand the anger of the Zheng family.

Standing at the door and welcoming guests with Zheng Fugui, they saw their friends coming and told everyone that the name of Fugui was Chang 'an. The person who came up with the name was the current Minister of Rites, Lord Pei.

Upon hearing this, the way the guests looked at him changed, and they subconsciously became more respectful.

Food could be eaten casually, but words could not be said carelessly. Since Zheng Shan dared to say it in front of outsiders, it must be true. Otherwise, if it were to spread to Pei Caicai, someone would impersonate him. Did he really think that the prison of the Ministry of Justice and Nether Prison were full and could not accommodate their family? He would probably be captured and imprisoned every second.

His heart was excited. The Zheng family had climbed up a high branch. In the future, when they dealt with each other, they would give up whatever benefits they could. They could not give up or offend them.

Some well-informed people even found out that the daughter-in-law of the Zheng family was the owner of the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant. Otherwise, the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant would not have closed its business today and would only be busy with Zheng Fugui's engagement banquet. Those with background in the court also knew that Xiao Mi was the granddaughter of Eunuch Xiao. They secretly thought that the Zheng family had good luck and transformed from a merchant to a military general, increasing their power by a large margin.

The huge Heavenly Fragrance Tower was filled with banquets. The first, second, and third floors, as well as the rooms in the backyard, were filled with people of the lowest status. The second floor was filled with people of the highest status. The third floor was filled with people of the highest status.

When the guests arrived, Zheng Shan arranged them to different places according to their identities. Regardless of whether it was the guests on the first, second, or third floor, they stretched their heads out to look around, wanting to see how big the Zheng family was now.

As time went by, more and more guests arrived. It was almost noon, and the restaurant on the third floor was almost full. Zhang Qin walked out from the backyard. Zheng Shan quickly walked forward and asked, "Brother-in-law, when is Qinglin coming?"

"Didn't Qinglin promise Fugui last night? He would definitely arrive today. Judging from the time, he should be on his way. After all, the palace was busy, so it was normal for him to be delayed."

"Yes." Zheng Shan nodded.

At this moment, two people walked toward them from the right side of the road. The person in the lead was Lu Zhantang. He was wearing a purple brocade robe, not a purple dragon robe. He brought a confidant with him. The confidant held four gift boxes in his hand. When he got closer, the confidant circulated his cultivation and shouted at the top of his voice, "True Dragon Palace's Purple Dragon Emissary, Lord Lu, has arrived!"

The guests were shocked. To some of them, the constables of the county government and the patrolling soldiers of the Fifth Division of the City Defense were all "big shots" that they couldn't touch. The True Dragon Palace was powerful and had a bad reputation, which was even scarier than them. Now that the Purple Dragon Emissary had come to congratulate them, they were both envious and curious.. How did the Zheng family get to know such a big shot?

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Zheng Fugui hurried forward and cupped his hands. ""Brother Lu!"

Lu Zhintang smiled and patted him on the shoulder. He looked at him from head to toe. He was dressed in a red brocade robe with an expensive jade pendant hanging from his waist. He looked dignified and energetic. "Not bad!"

He asked.

"Is Qing Lin here?"

"Cousin promised me last night that he would come over today. He hasn't arrived yet."

"I'm indeed very busy!" Lu Zhintang agreed.

He had heard that Zhang Ronghua was the editor of the Legend of the Newcomer. When he saw Zhang Qin and Zheng Shan walking up to him, he didn't dare to be arrogant. This was Zhang Qinglin's father, after all. He smiled even more brightly and walked up to them quickly. "Brother Zhang, Brother Zheng!"

This "Brother Zheng" was completely due to Zhang Qin. If he wasn't Zhang Qin's brother-in-law, who was he? How dare you ask a Purple Dragon Envoy to call you brother?

Zhang Qin smiled and said, "Drink a few more cups of wine. ""

"Definitely!" Lu Zhintang agreed.

"You guys talk about elder brothers, but what about me and cousin?" Zheng Fugui said with a bitter face."

"Let's talk about our own things," Lu Zhantang said.

He wanted Zhang Ronghua to call him "Uncle Lu", but he couldn't! At the very least, he was not qualified.

He asked his confidant to pass the gift to the servant beside him and asked him to find a seat. He did not go in and stood at the door to wait.

This scene made all the guests even more curious. What kind of person was it that such a big shot would personally meet him?

An ordinary carriage with four guards came from the left side of the main road. The word "Chen" was engraved on the carriage, representing the identity of the person who came. Some sharp-eyed people recognized who the person sitting inside was! Chen Youcai, a third-grade official in Shangjing, was a truly important figure who controlled the capital's army, punishment, prison, and other ruthless figures. He had thought that the Zheng family's power was already very great, but he did not expect to know such a person.

The carriage stopped.

Chen Youcai was wearing a long, blue robe and a hairstyle. He lifted the curtain and walked out of the carriage. Zheng Fugui and Lu Zhantang greeted him with a smile. After a round of greetings, Chen Youcai ordered his men to present gifts and ordered his guards to drive the carriage to the side. He did not enter either and stood at the door to wait.

The more this was the case, the more shocked everyone was.

Lu Zhantang's arrival was like the beginning of a new era. People from the government came one after another, and they were all butlers. They didn't even recognize Chen Youren, let alone Zheng Fugui. These butlers were all from Zhao Bails residence. When they heard that Zhang Ronghua was going back to attend his cousin's engagement banquet in the afternoon, they couldn't get away. They spread the news and ordered the people from the residence to bring gifts, and this scene happened.

"I don't know them!" Zheng Fugui scratched the back of his head."

"Could it be Qinglin?" Chen Youcai probed."

"They should be here for cousin's face!"

At this moment, a luxurious carriage drove over. It was pulled by six Divine Heavenly Dragons. The carriage was majestic and had the word "Huo" carved on it. Those who knew the goods immediately recognized that it was from Marquis Wushuang's Huo Clan.

"Huo Jingyun of Marquis Wushuang's Huo family has come to congratulate you!" The leading guard said in a deep voice."

The carriage stopped.

Huo Jingyun was wearing a luxurious purple brocade robe inlaid with expensive jewelry. He held a folding fan and walked out. When he saw that it was really someone from the Huo family, the guests present were already numb!

Even if more important figures appeared later, they would not be too surprised by the precedent. Instead, they would feel that it was normal.

Zheng Fugui went up to welcome him. Regardless of whether he was the one who came, since he was here, as the host, he had to welcome him personally. Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang stood still. The person who came was only the young master of the Huo family. With their status, Huo Jingyun was not enough for them to welcome. Moreover, they were not from the same faction.

Flattery? It was even more impossible.

After the small talk.

Huo Jingyun took the initiative to greet Chen Youcai and the others. This time, he did not leave. He ordered someone to pass the gifts to the servants and waited at the side. He was also shocked. When he first met Zhang Ronghua, the latter was still on duty in the Eastern Palace. He did not expect that after not seeing him for a while, he would already be a Grand Secretary of the Scholar

Hall and take charge of all work. Yesterday, he even received the True Dragon

Token from the Emperor in the court. He also had a deep relationship with Pei Caicai. Such a person, with such a growth speed, was worthy of his deep friendship.

Even though it was obvious that he wanted to gain something, he did not hide it. Instead, he was upright and would seize the opportunity. Just like this time, Zheng Fugui did not inform him, but he knew that he would still come in the future. This was his brilliance.

It was impossible to hate him. Instead, they felt that he was smart and knew how to use his own advantages to expand his network.

Until now.

Zheng Shan's brain was already running out of time. He knew that these dignitaries were here to support his nephew. Looking at Zhang Qin's gaze, it would be a lie to say that he was not envious, but he was happy for Zhang Ronghua from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment.

The smile on Zhang Qin's face was very bright. If his son was successful, his father would also be glorious.

At this moment, a young woman wearing a bamboo hat walked over. She wore a moon-white dress that covered her arms and legs, not revealing a single bit of her skin. She wore thick white stockings to prevent her skin from being exposed in the spring breeze. She was bathed in four-colored spiritual light, and she walked over like a fairy descending to the mortal world.

It was Yang Hongling, riding Little Four.

When he heard that Zhang Ronghua's cousin was engaged, Yang Hongling asked him to let him ride on it to save face. Little Four agreed without thinking, and this scene happened..

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Zhang Qin's eyes lit up. His future daughter-in-law had arrived. He quickly walked up to her and welcomed her warmly. Zheng Fugui and the others reacted quickly and followed closely behind him. Huo Jingyun and the rest did not steal his limelight.

This time, Yang Hongling did not introduce herself, but the actions of Huo Jingyun, Chen Youcai, and Lu Zhantang had already explained everything. The person who came must be of a very noble status, even higher than them.

Pressing her hand on Xiao Sits back, Yang Hongling jumped down and said softly, ""Uncle!"

Zhang Qin was very happy. He had stood at the door for so long just to wait for her. Although he didn't have much hope and didn't know if Qing Lin would bring her here, he still had to do what he had to do. He didn't expect her to really come. He said enthusiastically, "Coming!"

"Yes." Yang Hongling responded softly.

Huo Jingyun wanted to laugh in his heart. Was this still the lawless Yang Hongling who did not put anyone in her eyes? From the looks of it, even Little Four had come riding here. She must have really fallen for Zhang Ronghua.

Combined with the news he had received, Zhang Ronghua had entered the Fate Academy many times. It was likely that the old teacher had acquiesced. The only difference was his status. When his official position was promoted, they would be able to get together. He admired and envied her. This was a top-

notch fair, rich, and beautiful woman who had more power than the Huo family. He had actually been captured just like that.

He didn't dare to show it on his face. Otherwise, if Yang Hongling didn't teach him a lesson now, he would definitely suffer when he turned around. He called out respectfully, "Sister Hongling."

Yang Hongling nodded as a form of greeting. She then greeted Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang. Zhang Qin led her to the backyard, where Zheng Rou was still waiting.

At this moment, an even more luxurious carriage drove over. It was drawn by eight divine heavenly dragons, and the two words "Eastern Palace" were engraved on the carriage, representing the Crown Prince's status. Seeing this, the guests were no longer surprised.

The carriage stopped, and Qing'er got out of the carriage. She delivered the Crown Prince's words and gave him a gift before leaving in the carriage. Using the carriage to come was already an exception. If they stayed any longer, it would be difficult to explain if the censor attacked them.

As soon as she left, a long and flat carriage slowly arrived, one in front and one behind. It was as if they had discussed it beforehand. The carriage was pulled by four Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses. Although it was not as powerful as the Crown Prince's carriage, the identity of the visitor was not simple either. The word "Ding" was carved on the carriage. Seeing it come, Zheng Fugui and the others' eyes lit up and they secretly thought, "It's finally here."

Zheng Fugui quickly went up to welcome them. When the carriage stopped, Zheng Fugui took the small stool from Uncle Ding's hands and placed it on the ground. The carriage curtain was lifted, and Ding Yi and Zhang Ronghua walked out one after the other.

"Cousin, Brother Ding!"

Zhang Ronghua sized him up. He looked very energetic in his clothes. He smiled and said, "Are you anxious from waiting?"

"No rush!"

“Qinglin.” Zheng Shan stepped forward.

“Who is this?” he asked as he looked at Ding Yi.”

“His name is Ding Yi, he’s my brother. Uncle, you can just call him Chang Qing.”

“Chang Qing!” Zheng Shan shouted.

“First Uncle.”

Looking at Huo Jingyun, Chen Youcai, and Lu Zhantang, Zhang Ronghua smiled and cupped his hands.””Drink a few more glasses later.”

“Good!” The three of them agreed.

Ding Yi stepped forward and glanced at Huo Jingyun. The latter was very uncomfortable. He could not afford to offend Ding Yi, so he smiled and said, “”What’s wrong?”

“Drink with me later.”

“Alright!” Huo Jingyun agreed with a smile.

The main person had already arrived. Just as everyone was about to enter, another person came. It was both expected and unexpected. Zheng Fugui did not inform him. The person who came was Ma Ping ‘an. He carried four gift boxes and looked at the people in front of him. He knew them all. However, after that incident, the relationship between the two sides was completely severed. Until now, there was no contact at all.

Especially when he heard that Zhang Ronghua had been promoted and was now in charge of editing the new Legend of the Human Emperor, he felt bitter in his heart. In his opinion, what he did was not wrong. Was it wrong to follow orders? However, he did not dare to complain or show it, or else the

consequences would be even more serious. He took the initiative to smile apologetically. "Green Kirin, Riches!"

Zheng Fugui had really grown up. If it was before, he would definitely not have given him a good look, but now, at least he was polite. "Coming!"

He summoned a servant and brought Ma Ping 'an to the third floor. As for the backyard, he could forget about it. That was not a place he could go.

The group of people entered the backyard, and the banquet officially began. All kinds of exquisite dishes made from demon beast meat were served one by one.

At this point.

Eunuch Xiao brought Xiao Mi and welcomed them from inside.

He had a special status. He was Wei Shang's confidant, but his official position was not high and he did not have any real power. Or rather, the eunuchs, including Wei Shang, did not have any real power because the emperor was Emperor Xia. He would not allow eunuchs to hold power.

Zhang Qinglin, Huo Jingyun, Chen Youcai, and Lu Zhantang were of different statuses, so they had to greet them personally. Otherwise, it would be inappropriate and he would look arrogant. He smiled and said, "Coming!"

"I should have come earlier, but the palace was too busy, so I've been delayed until now." Zhang Ronghua smiled.

They chatted for a while.

A group of people entered the hall. There were two tables in total, one for the men and one for the women. As the dishes and wine were served, everyone pushed their glasses and toasted.. Huo Jingyun sat beside Ding Yi and asked, "Why didn't you go to Heavenly Earth during this period of time?"

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Ding Yi took a sip of wine.” The Education Bureau offers a 50% discount. Where can you get a 50% discount?””

“Others can’t, but you can! I’ll order someone to pass the message later. From now on, you’ll get a 50% discount when you go.”

“I’ll drink to your words.”

The two clinked their wine glasses and drank the wine in one gulp.

Zhang Qin and Zheng Shan chatted with Eunuch Xiao, while Zhang Ronghua chatted with Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang. After a meal, under the witness of the elders and friends of both parties, Zheng Fugui and Xiao Mi completed their engagement. The wedding date was also set. It was the eighth day of the next month. The fortune-teller said that it was an auspicious day and suitable for marriage.

After sending them off, he returned to the backyard and glanced at the room beside him. There was a huge table filled with delicacies. Only Little Four was eating. A beast sat alone at the table. Without a beast to accompany him, although it was less cheerful, it was really delicious.

Yang Hongling was waiting for him. When she saw him coming, she waved her hand and signaled him to come over. The two of them walked to a corner and stopped. Behind them was a fake mountain. If one did not look carefully, they would not be able to see it.

Reaching out her jade-like hand, she patted the pouch on her waist and took out two deeds to the house.”It’s already done.”

Zhang Ronghua took the deeds and glanced at them. One was the deed to the restaurant on Vermilion Bird Avenue, and the other was the deed to the inn on Qilin Avenue. He put them away and said, “Thank you for your hard work.”

“Do you really think I’ve worked hard?”

“Yes.”

Yang Hongling blinked and said mischievously, “It’s not too much to make up for it, right?”

“Your cooking is better than mine. I like it too.”

Yang Hongling knew that he was rejecting her, but she was still very happy in her heart. It was as sweet as eating honey, and her expression did not change. “Just tell me if you want to do it or not.”

“Anytime, anywhere.”

“I’ll wait for you, Xiu Mu, to find me at the Fate Academy.”

“Good!” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

“I’ll find a time to go over and take a look,” Yang Hongling said. “If you’re not satisfied, I’ll help you exchange it.”

“I’ll go over when I have time.”

After chatting for a while more, Yang Hongling bade farewell and left with Little Four. Zhang Ronghua sent her out of the door.

He returned to the courtyard.

After saying a few words to Zheng Fugui, he left with Ding Yi. They boarded the Changping carriage and rushed towards the Vermilion Bird Gate. There were still a bunch of things waiting for them in the palace.

In the room.

Zheng Rou and Qiuniang stayed together, while Xiao Mi and Zheng Fugui chatted with Eunuch Xiao. He would be returning to the palace soon, and it would be inconvenient to see him in the future. Now, he naturally had to accompany him more.

There were no outsiders present, and the two of them spoke very casually.

“What’s the matter with Hong Ling?” Qiu Niang asked.”

Zheng Rou ate some melon seeds and smiled mysteriously.””Take a guess.”

Looking at the smile on her face and the satisfaction that came from the bottom of her heart, Qiu Niang could guess it.”The girl Qing Lin likes?”

“Yes.” Zheng Rou nodded.

“I heard that she seems to be from the Fate Academy.”

“That’s right! His grandfather was an old teacher with a distinguished status.

Among the guests who came today, his status was the highest.”

Qiuniang’s heart sank as she voiced her concerns.”There’s such a big difference. Can we really get together?”

Qinglin has already met her grandfather more than once,” Zheng Rou said.”

Hearing this, Qiuniang was relieved. Thinking of Zhang Ronghua's ability, he had never made anyone worry since he was young. It should not be difficult to deal with the old teacher. She sighed and said, "You're still the one who can give birth."

Scholar Hall.

As soon as Zhang Ronghua and the others returned, Lu Junxiu came up to them, as if he was waiting for them. "Sir, you're back!"

"Let's talk inside."

He entered the palace and sat down on a chair.

Lu Junxiu closed the door and took out a document. He respectfully placed it in front of him. "This is from Cheng Zhijie."

Zhang Ronghua took the document and flipped it open.

Cheng Zhijie's editing suggestions were just a little more polished, but there wasn't much difference.

He put down the document and ordered, "Call him over."

"Yes, sir!"

Lu Junxiu left and soon returned. He brought Cheng Zhijie over and knocked on the door. "Milord, I've already brought the registrar."

"Come in."

The door of the hall was pushed open, and the two of them walked in.

Cheng Zhijie cupped his hands as a greeting and asked, ""Why did Manager

Zhang call me here?"

Zhang Ronghua's face was cold, and his gaze was like a knife. He took the document on the table and violently smashed it on his face. He did not leave any face and scolded, "I asked you to provide suggestions. Look at what you wrote. Relying on it to compile a new Emperor's Legend that would satisfy His Majesty?"

Cheng Zhiqi could not accept this. He felt aggrieved and his anger burned, but his expression did not change. He did not dare to talk back because Zhang Ronghua was the person in charge of editing the new Emperor's Legend.

During this period, he had the final say in everything that involved the Emperor's Legend. He silently picked up the document and lowered his posture. Although the result was already determined, he did not want to be humiliated. He asked, "What kind of suggestion do you want?"

"It shows His Majesty's supreme achievements!" Zhang Ronghua said."

Saying it was equivalent to not saying anything. Both sides understood. "I'll do it now! Give me a satisfactory suggestion as soon as possible." He turned around and left. Lu Junxiu saw him disappear and closed the door. "Sir, are we just going to let him go like this?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head, "This is just the beginning. I still have to wait for the Celestial Thearch to pass on the word 'quality.

"This subordinate understands."

"How's the editing going?"

Lu Junxiu was sweating profusely. Zhang Ronghua had already decided on the name and had even written the first chapter of the first part. However, the words he wrote were extensive and profound. There was not a single wrong word in the entire article. The words used were very accurate. The few of them studied it for a long time, reading from beginning to end. They carefully analyzed every sentence. It was fine if there was not a single wrong word. It was appropriate and reasonable. They could not find any fault..

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Seeing his expression, Zhang Ronghua understood that no one knew the things he wrote better than him. Instead of asking them to revise, it was more like asking them to learn. They would simply memorize the contents so that when others asked later, they would not be blind and not know anything.

His right hand patted the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and took out the candy that Zheng Fugui had asked him to bring. "This is what Riches gave you."

"Thank you, sir!"

Lu Junxiu tactfully took the candy and left, closing the door from the outside.

"Go to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books." Zhang Ronghua stood up and called out."

He arrived at the Ten Thousand Books Palace again.

Zhang Ronghua was not in a rush to write. He sat on the chair and looked at Ding Yi. Seeing him looking at him, he subconsciously rubbed the back of his head and asked,""Brother, is there a flower on my face?"

"I'll arrange a cultivation plan for you."

He picked up a pen, dipped it in the ink that he had prepared earlier, and began to write.

It was tailor-made according to Ding Yi's situation. He had eaten so many spirit herbs and dragon ball wine, and all of them had been nurtured by the Nirvana Supreme Martial Artist. He could be considered to be above average. His physical body was also strong, comparable to a martial artist at the first stage of the Postnatal realm. He did not waste any of his potential. He developed all of them, allowing him to focus on martial arts and then cultivate his physical body. This way, the effect would be maximized.

Using external forces to force out one's potential and assist in the cultivation of spirit herbs, it would be best to cultivate under the waterfall. If not, it would also be fine to cultivate under the lake. Coupled with actual combat, one would increase their combat experience. With Uncle Ding watching over them, they did not have to worry about making mistakes.

Then, he handed the paper over.

"Leave it to Uncle Ding when we get back! "

Ding Yi took the paper and glanced at it. His expression immediately turned bitter. "Isn't this taking my life?"

Zhang Ronghua glared at him fiercely. Seeing that he couldn't escape, he admitted defeat and put the paper into his Sumeru Bag.

"Go to the Imperial Palace and see Eunuch Wei. Tell him to find a great scholar and ask him to teach me the characters of the Middle Ages and the Ancient

Past."

"Alright! I'll go over now." Ding Yi did not ask why.

He turned around and left.

Zhang Ronghua took a sip of the tea, his eyes sparkling. If he didn't master the characters of the Middle Ages and the Ancient Times, he wouldn't be able to understand all the books in the Hall of Ten Thousand Books. Even if he created a similar technique, it wouldn't be much better than the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique. He believed that Wei Shang would definitely understand it.

He held a pen and continued to write the biography of the Heavenly Emperor...

In the royal study.

Ding Yi took the True Dragon Token and was stopped when he reached the inner palace. The Human Emperor Guards informed him and after receiving permission, he was brought over. After bowing, he reported the matter.

After listening.

The Xia Emperor's expression did not change. His face was still cold and emotionless, but he was very happy in his heart. Zhang Ronghua had not disappointed him and had understood his meaning. If not, he would not have asked Ding Yi to come.

He pretended to be silent for a while before saying, "Wei Shang, how are your attainments in the Middle Ages and the Ancient Era?"

Not all of them," Wei Shang said." But it's not a problem to understand the books in the Hall of Ten Thousand Books. "

He took out a piece of Sound Recording Stone and pointed it with his finger. A ray of green light was inserted into the stone. He inserted his mastery of medieval and ancient characters into the stone. He came down from the imperial platform and stopped in front of the stone. He handed the Sound Recording Stone over."There's something he wants inside."

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Ding Yi thanked him.

He put away the voice recording stone in his hand and turned to leave.

The door closed.

The Xia Emperor's majestic voice rang out once more. "How long do you think it will take him to do it?"

"It must be very fast for me to be able to help you with my talent!"

The Hall of Ten Thousand Books.

Ding Yi excitedly came in from outside and closed the door. He quickly walked to the table and took out the voice recording stone from the Sumeru Pouch and placed it on the table. "Brother, the thing you want is inside."

"Who gave it to you?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

"Eunuch Wei!"

"He really knows a lot."

He put down the pen in his hand, took the voice recording stone, and input a bit of Xuanhuang True Essence into it. Golden light bloomed and enveloped it. The image was displayed, and the introduction of the medieval and ancient characters, the pronunciation and the comparison of the current characters, etc. appeared in front of him.

Zhang Ronghua looked at and listened carefully. This was all precious knowledge and was very useful. If he knew a little now, he might come in handy at some point in time. It was just like ancient words. If he didn't know, he wouldn't be able to understand the golden page that Pei Cai gave him.

Ding Yi didn't disturb him and quietly waited at the side. Seeing that his elder brother was very engrossed, he didn't waste any time. He sat on the blanket and took out a 200-year-old spiritual medicine. He consumed it and circulated the Nirvana Supreme Art to nourish his meridians, body, and soul...

Two hours later.

The scene disappeared, and the voice recording stone returned to normal.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and put it away. Wei Shang had said that it was enough, but he had already mastered it. His attainments in the middle and ancient characters were very high, and he had almost completely understood them.

With his heaven-defying talent and terrifying learning ability, he could understand, speak, write, and recognize all of them after just one round.

He glanced at Ding Yi and saw him sitting on the ground cultivating. He did not call him and continued to write with a brush. There was a lot of content in the first part, so he only wrote the first chapter. The brush moved like a dragon and snake, and the calligraphy of the sixth realm skill, Near-Dao, quickly wrote down the content in his mind...

It reached the lower value.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and hung his pen on the pen rack. He looked at the five completed chapters. He was one step closer to completing the first part. According to his calculations, he would be able to complete the biography of the Celestial Emperor in five days..

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Ding Yi put them into the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and stood up from the chair. He seemed to know that it was worth it. Ding Yi ended his cultivation and opened his eyes. He stood up from the ground and saw his brother looking at him. He was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

"That accurate?"

“Hehe! The cost is enough.”

“Let’s go!”

Zhang Ronghua called for Yi Sheng to take him away and return to the Scholar’s Hall. Lu Junxiu and the others were waiting for him. After a few words, he let them go back and leave the Scholar’s Hall, walking out of the palace.

On the way, he reminded her, “Don’t forget about cultivation.”

“Yes.” Ding Yi replied.

When they arrived at the Vermilion Bird Gate, the two of them parted ways and looked at the sky. There was still some time before dark. He thought of the two deeds that Yang Hongling had given him. One was the deed to the Vermilion Bird Avenue, and the other was the deed to the Qilin Avenue. He had the time to go and take a look.

He changed direction and walked towards Vermilion Bird Avenue.

When he arrived, he first went to his own properties, Qingyun Inn and Youjian Bun Shop. Business was good. After staying for a while, he stopped at No. 188 according to the address on the deed.

It was a restaurant with the words “Ru Family Restaurant” written on the plaque. It occupied a huge area and was not smaller than the Qingyun Inn. It was located in a prosperous location at the fork of the road. There was a courtyard behind it. The restaurant was now closed and locked.

When he passed by this place, the business was booming. The customer flow was very high, about 70 to 80%. During holidays or major festivals, the customer flow was full. They had to book in advance. Although it was not as famous as the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant, it was still a top restaurant. He did not expect it to become his own business. It seemed that Yang Hongling had put in a lot of effort to get it.

He walked closer, took out the key, unlocked the door, and walked in.

The decoration was simple and unadorned, yet it did not lose its grandeur. It was seventy to eighty percent new. The tables and chairs were the same. From the first floor to the fifth floor, it was two floors higher than the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant. After that, he looked at the kitchen and backyard. He was quite satisfied with them.

Zhang Ronghua stood in the courtyard and looked at the flowers and plants. He smiled and said, "It seems that a big meal is not enough."

He turned around and left the Ru Family Restaurant. He locked the door and walked toward the Qilin Avenue. He wanted to finish reading everything in one go so that he wouldn't have to waste time making a trip in the future.

Night fell. It was close to the end of the month. The night was very dark. There was no moonlight or starlight. It was pitch-black all around. Even if it was close by, it might not be visible.

An interesting scene appeared. The address on Qilin Avenue was also No. 188, which meant "I need to get rich." Yang Hongling probably did it on purpose!

The inn was called "Fu Tai Inn". It was about the same size as Qingyun Inn. It was located in a bustling and important area. There were five floors in total. The front was the inn, and the back was the courtyard. The door was closed and locked.

He walked over, unlocked the door, and entered the inn to take a look. Everything was alright. The whole place was passable. Some places still needed to be renovated before it could open again.

Standing in the courtyard, Zhang Ronghua sighed in his heart. He now had four businesses in the capital: two inns, a restaurant, and a steamed bun shop. Although the steamed bun shop was small, just the breakfast business on Vermilion Bird Avenue made a lot of money.

When these two industries opened for business, with the income of the four industries, it would be easy for the daily turnover to exceed 10,000 taels. It might even be higher. In a month, after deducting the cost and labor expenses, the income would be at least 200,000 taels. It was a huge profit.

Compared to those aristocratic families, this bit of property was still not enough. He still had to continue working hard.

He collected his thoughts and left the inn. He locked the door and walked towards his home in the direction of the Rich Lane.

On the other side.

Two hundred miles away from the capital, in the pitch-black night, a black and white mouse the size of a house cat rushed out of the ground. Half of its fur was black and the other half was white, shining with black and white spiritual light. Its eyes were especially bright and lively. It was called the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse. At this moment, it was dispirited. With a wail, it spat out an arrow of blood. It staggered and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, it stabilized its body at the critical moment.

Looking back, its rat eyes were filled with fear, as if someone was chasing after it. It didn't dare to delay and endured its heavy injuries. It used its innate divine ability and once again burrowed underground, rushing towards the capital.

Only by escaping to the capital could he have a way out..

Chapter 399: The Curtain Draws Up

Riches Lane.

No. 198, Zhang Manor.

Zhang Qin drank a little too much today. He drank once in the afternoon and then at night. He came back drunk in the carriage and fell asleep the moment he reached home.

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door, and the servant girl's voice came from outside, "Madam, Young Master is back."

Zheng Rou opened her eyes and glanced at Zhang Qin, who was sleeping like a dead pig. She did not disturb him and let him continue sleeping. Zheng Shan was too enthusiastic that night. In his joy, he dragged him to drink a lot. In the end, it was only over when both of them collapsed.

He got up from the bed and put on the wool coat on the hanger. He opened the door and walked out before closing the door. "Is Qing Lin back?"

"Yes." The servant girl nodded heavily.

"Young Master is drinking tea in the lobby."

With the servant girl in tow, Zheng Rou walked towards the main hall.

When he reached here, he waved his hand and dismissed her. He entered the hall and closed the door. He smiled gently. "Why are you back now?"

She sat opposite him and took the teacup from Zhang Ronghua. She took a sip and put the teacup down.

His right hand tapped on the Five Dragons Taming Belt and took out two deeds to the house, placing them in front of her.

"I have something for you," Zhang Ronghua said with a smile.

Stunned, Zheng Rou took a look at the two deeds. One was the deed for

Vermillion Bird Avenue, and the other was the deed for Qilin Avenue. The former was a restaurant, while the latter was an inn. Both were huge, not smaller than Qingyun Inn. She was shocked. Not only was she not happy, but she also looked worried. She hurriedly asked, "Where did you get it?"

"Didn't I ask for leave two days ago? I took Yang Hongling out and dealt with a True Spirit. I got a batch of gems from it. After she helped me deal with it, she asked me what I wanted and asked her to exchange it for a house deed." Whoosh!

Zheng Rou's worried heart finally calmed down. She was really afraid that Zhang Ronghua would not be able to control his desires and would reach out recklessly and do something he should not have done. If that was the case, she could not accept such money no matter what. She had to return it, or there would be big trouble.

He placed the two deeds on the table and smiled again. "Hong Ling has helped you so much. Why didn't you thank her properly?"

"Yes! Wait for me, Xiumu, to find her and thank her in person."

"As long as you know what to do."

Zhang Ronghua said, "I went to take a look at them just now. Both properties are very good. They can be reopened with a little renovation. When my father wakes up tomorrow, let him be in charge of this matter."

It's easy to talk about the inn," Zheng Rou asked. "It can be opened to the public once it's renovated. But what about the restaurant?" The Ru Family Restaurant is quite famous. The dishes cooked by the former chef are very delicious and have quite a reputation on Vermilion Bird Avenue. If we want to open our restaurant and make a name for ourselves, the chef's skills must not be bad."

He looked puzzled.

"When Hong Ling bought the Ru Family Restaurant, why didn't she ask the chef to stay?"

Zhang Ronghua had guessed it. In her opinion, her culinary skills had already reached the sixth realm of the Near Dao. With such high culinary skills, she should know a good chef. Even if she didn't know him, she could still train him. Therefore, she didn't keep her original chef.

"I'll take care of this. You don't have to worry about it."

"Alright!" Zheng Rou nodded.

Zhang Ronghua patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt with his right hand and took out some spiritual fruits and two bottles of Heavenly Jade Brew. He placed them on the table. "These are all given by His Highness."

"His Highness is so good to you."

Zhang Ronghua plucked a bunch of black grapes and placed half of them in front of her. He took the remaining half and ate it. "Mother, how is your body now?"

Zheng Rou held half a bunch of black grapes in her hand and said with a serious expression, "He's much stronger than before. It's as if he has endless strength and the same goes for his spirit."

"That's good."

"You want to change the names of the two properties?" asked Zheng Rou.

After pondering for a while, Zhang Ronghua continued eating the black grapes.

After a while, he said, "Ru Family Restaurant doesn't need to be changed. Fu

Tai Inn doesn't sound good, so let's change it to Qingyun Inn Second Branch!"

"Alright! I'll tell your father when he wakes up."

Staring at him, Zheng Rou hesitated. She wanted to ask him something, but her mouth was already agape. She tried two or three times in a row, but no words came out.

“What’s wrong?” Zhang Ronghua was puzzled. “Are you editing the Legend of the Emperor?”

“Have you heard about it?”

“Such a big matter has long spread in the capital. I didn’t want to ask because I was afraid that you would be distracted, but I still couldn’t rest assured.”

Zhang Ronghua smiled confidently. He picked up a ginseng fruit and the fruit knife. He pressed his thumb against the knife and began to peel it. After a dozen breaths, he finished peeling the ginseng fruit and handed it over. He took another one and slowed down this time. As he cut, he said, “If I don’t have full confidence, would I dare to do it?”

Hearing this, Zheng Rou was relieved. She knew her son well. Since he had said so, this matter would not be difficult for him. However, she still reminded him, “The officialdom is different from other places. You must be careful when doing things. Don’t let others seize the opportunity.”

“I know!” Zhang Ronghua agreed. He peeled the ginseng fruit and took a bite.

“Have you eaten dinner?”

“Not yet!”

Zheng Rou stood up from her chair and instructed, “Sit here. Mother will make beef noodles for you.”

She opened the door and walked out, bringing the servant girl to the kitchen.

Zhang Ronghua ate the ginseng fruit. It was tender and juicy. With a bite, a lot of water splashed out. Soon, Zheng Rou finished making the beef noodles and returned from outside. The servant girl placed the beef noodles on the table and tactfully left before closing the door..

Chapter 400: The Curtain Draws Up (2)

The golden gravy was filled with beef and some chopped green onions. The fragrance assailed his nostrils. He couldn't get tired of the familiar smell. He picked up his chopsticks and started eating in big mouthfuls.

"Slow down," reminded Zheng Rou.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and continued to eat. He occasionally drank a few mouthfuls of soup and finished a bowl of beef noodles. He looked at the sky outside and chatted until it was almost midnight. He stood up from his chair and said, "It's getting late. I should go back. Mother, rest early."

"You're not staying here tonight?" "No." Zhang Ronghua shook his head. "Be careful!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua agreed.

He didn't let his mother send him off. He left the residence and walked along the street towards his home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

Vermilion Bird Avenue.

Three disheveled silhouettes, tattered clothes, mud stained black, disheveled hair, a strong stench wafted out, you can smell it from far away, curled up in a corner, stomach like firecrackers, thunderclaps clattering non-stop.

The three of them were none other than the Imperial College's Chancellor and the two main bookkeepers of the directorate.

After Wan Guoqiang and the others died, they were so scared that they wet their pants. They used all their strength to escape to the capital city, afraid that they would be killed the next second. They stumbled along the way. Under the control of fear, they forgot their fatigue and finally arrived at the capital city this afternoon. After entering the city, they went straight to Changqing Academy. Firstly, they told Wan Guoqiang and the others that they had been killed. Secondly, they wanted to seek help to restore their positions. They were chased out before they could even enter the main gate.

The three of them were in despair. The last straw of hope was shattered just like that. Coupled with the high-intensity journey, in order to return to the capital as soon as possible, they had thrown away all the food and drink they had on them. They were all holding on with one breath. Now that their breath had dissipated, they were hungry and did not even have the strength to walk.

Before they could ask for help from their friends, the people of the True

Dragon Palace arrived and captured them. When they arrived at the True Dragon Palace, Fang Zaitian interrogated them severely and asked them who had killed Wan Guoqiang and the others. Due to their identities, even though the three of them had lost their jobs, they were still scholars and people of Changqing Academy. Even if they were abandoned, as long as the imperial court didn't convict them, they were still innocent. Fang Zaitian didn't dare to torture them and he didn't know the result.

It was said that Wan Guoqiang and the others were disgusted by them before they died. Fang Zaitian couldn't bear it and ordered his men to beat them up before throwing them out.

Their stomachs were hungry and their bodies were in pain. The three of them struggled to go home. As long as they returned home, the predicament in front of them would be resolved. Something that made them despair appeared again.

When they reached home, they couldn't even enter the door. They were blocked by the guards outside. The guards who were like dogs in the past would come up to them from afar. They wanted to kneel on the ground and lick them. Today, it was a different person. They were cold and heartless. The words they said were also ruthless. As long as they dared to take a step forward, they would press them to the ground and beat them to death.

They didn't believe it and tried to beat him up. In the end, they almost sh * t out of their pants. They were really ruthless and didn't show any mercy.

Dragging his tired and injured body, he left shakily. He was abandoned by Changqing Academy and couldn't return home. He could only seek refuge with his good friends.

When they were in power, they had once drank and chatted with friends. They had once again experienced the cold and warmth of the world. Not to mention meeting them, they could not even enter the door and were even ruthlessly humiliated by the guards.

The three of them were in despair after being hit one after another. That was how this scene happened. They curled up in a corner, worse than beggars. They trembled in the cold night wind, and their stomachs were hungry. They suffered double torture.

Vigorous and powerful footsteps sounded as a young man walked over from the opposite side. He was dressed in a black brocade robe with a gold collar. The flame symbol on his chest was very eye-catching, especially the belt around his waist. It contained five kinds of spiritual light, like the moving morning sun in the night. It was difficult not to notice it.

He subconsciously looked over. When he got closer, he looked at the familiar face in front of him. It was as if he had seen his last life-saving straw. A huge amount of power erupted from his body. He stood up with difficulty and rushed forward. At the same time, he shouted, "Lord Zhang, please wait!"

Zhang Ronghua stopped and looked at the three people who rushed up from the side. At first, he felt that these three beggars were really smelly. He could smell the stench coming from their bodies even from far away. At second glance, he felt that they were a little familiar, as if he had seen them somewhere before.

He recognized them at a third glance, Imperial College Chancellor and the others!

He was puzzled. How did it become like this? The imperial court's order was to demote them to white bodies and send them to Shangliang Town to educate the people. Now that Wan Guoqiang and the others were dead, the three of them had paid the price. Logically speaking, Changqing Academy couldn't just ignore them. As long as they moved around, although they couldn't restore their original positions and power, they wouldn't be too far off.

Taking a step back, even if Changqing Academy completely abandoned them, they wouldn't end up as beggars, right? After being officials for so many years, where were their good friends? What about his family? He couldn't just leave her in the lurch, could he?

Don't even think about officialdom, but it shouldn't be difficult to change clothes and let them eat a hot meal, right?

But now, the stench was overwhelming, and there were bloodstains on his face and body. It seemed that he had been beaten up more than once. He was even more of a beggar than a beggar.

Zhang Ronghua understood that He Wenxuan was still targeting them. Even if Wan Guoqiang and the others were dead, they had escaped the tragic fate of being sent to Shangliang Town to educate the people. As long as He Wenxuan did not relent, no one would dare to take them in, including their families, even if they were still in the capital..