

East Palace 411

Chapter 411: Extermination of the Clan

The people they brought also started to fight. With the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse as the center, they used all kinds of methods, wanting nothing more than to kill the other party.

Violent waves of air spread out in all directions. The Fang Residence was completely in trouble. Under their battle, it was quickly destroyed until it was reduced to ruins.

At the center of the battle.

The Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse lay weakly on the ground. Under the sound wave attack of the Heavenly Tiger King, its internal organs were severely injured. Fortunately, its previous injuries had recovered. Otherwise, even if it could survive this attack, it would have lost its ability to move.

After this recovery, it could move again and even use some of its cultivation. It looked at the broken bodies beside it. These were the guards of Fang Mansion. Although they were dead, they were all martial artists. Eating them would allow its injuries to recover faster. Rat Eye secretly glanced at them. Seeing that they were not paying attention to it, it silently ate the bodies of the guards and then lay on the ground pretending to be dead to take the opportunity to recover. A few minutes passed. Its injuries had recovered a little, and it could escape again. It didn't waste any more time and directly used its first innate divine ability, Time. It turned into a sharp arrow and burrowed into the ground. Its two small claws waved desperately, digging up the hard soil. Then, it used its second innate divine ability, Light Breath, to restrain its aura. It desperately escaped outside, not daring to look back. It was afraid that if it delayed for a second, it would be beaten out of the ground again.

If that was the case, he would die here tonight.

Although Heavenly Tiger King and Daoist Shang Qing were fighting, they still paid some attention to the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. Seeing that it had gone underground, the two of them were flustered and exasperated. They wanted to force the other party away and chase after it, but neither of them stopped, afraid that the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse would be taken by the other party.

“Get lost!” Heavenly Tiger King roared.”

“In your dreams!” Daoist Shangqing retorted.

If eyes could kill, both sides would not hesitate to cut each other into a thousand pieces. Helpless, the two of them chased after the Time

Treasure -Seeking Mouse while fighting. The others followed closely behind, also killing and chasing.

After a while.

The distance between the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse and the other was increased. It used its second innate divine ability, Light Breath, to conceal its aura and escape completely.

Seeing the two of them stop, they did not continue fighting. As they separated, their respective troops also stopped and stood behind them, coldly looking at each other.

“Get lost!” Daoist Shangqing shouted coldly.”

Before Heavenly Tiger King could speak, the clansmen he brought were about to scold him, but he waved his hand to stop them. With a gloomy face, he said, “How do you want to settle the score for injuring my son?”

“With such a huge commotion happening here, Fang Zaitian and the people from the Fifth Division of City Defense can arrive at any time. Are you sure you want to fight again?”

Seeing Heavenly Tiger King remain silent, Daoist Shangqing ordered,””Let’s

Daoist Shangqing and the others quickly left the alleyway after seeing that the Heavenly Tiger King and the others did not make a move.

The Heavenly Tiger Clan's First Elder probed, "Patriarch, you want to use these

people to find the 'Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse'?"

"Not bad!" Heavenly Tiger King admitted.

"Daoist Shangqing has the Myriad Treasure Compass and the blood of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. No matter where it hides, it won't be able to escape!"

If we don't borrow their help, we won't be able to find the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse even if we turn the capital upside down! Wait until we take it down, then slaughter these bulls to avenge my son!"

He led his clansmen in another direction and followed behind the people from the Upper Pure Dao Sect. As long as they found the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, they would snatch it immediately.

True Dragon Palace.

Fang Zaitian was very busy during this period of time and had not returned to the manor for several consecutive days. He had many official matters on hand and even took some time out of his busy schedule to interrogate the Imperial College Chancellor trio.

In the palace.

In the inner room, there was a desk by the window. There were some documents piled up on it. He sat on a chair, holding a pen to deal with them. He placed the approved documents on the side. The candle flame burned and shook violently, reflecting his figure on the window.

Suddenly, he stopped and looked at the flickering candlelight. His brows were tightly knitted together. At his realm, his senses were very sensitive. He didn't know what was going on, but he felt uneasy as if something big had happened, but he couldn't put his finger on it.

He ignored it and continued to deal with the documents. He wanted to finish this batch of documents as soon as possible. After writing a few words, the uneasiness in his heart became stronger and stronger. He was impatient and could not calm down. He placed the pen on the inkstone and stretched out his palm to rub his temple. He muttered to himself, "What happened?"

The window was closed, so no wind could blow in. However, the candlelight was swaying violently. He was so upset that he wanted to put it out with a palm. He took the teapot and poured a cup of tea. He held the teacup and thought hard. After a while, he gave up. There was still no clue.

He took a sip of tea to calm his agitated heart.

Hurried footsteps sounded and stopped outside the palace door. Someone knocked on the door. "Something happened to Daren!"

Fang Zaitian's heart sank. He put down his teacup and said with a cold face, "Come in!"

The door was pushed open.

The person who came was his confidant. He took three steps and stopped in front of him. He stammered and opened his mouth for a long time. He looked like he wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything in the end..

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"Speak!" Fang Zaitian shouted.

"I, I just received news that your, your family members have been exterminated. No one in the entire residence, including the guards, survived!" Whoosh!

A strong wind flashed, and the Azure Dragon Emissary only felt his vision blur. Fang Zaitian had already appeared in front of him. Before he could react, a strong and powerful hand grabbed his neck and lifted him up from the ground roughly. He suppressed his killing intent and said coldly, "What did you say?" Looking at his red eyes, which were emotionless like a ferocious beast, the Green Dragon Envoy didn't dare to resist or pry his hands away. He suppressed his fear and said with difficulty, "All, all of you are dead!"

"Ah!" Fang Zaitian roared angrily. His remaining rationality prevented him from killing him. He smashed the Azure Dragon Envoy onto the ground. Under the impact, the Azure Dragon Envoy felt a sweetness in his heart and spat out a

mouthful of blood. He did not even dare to make a sound. He endured the injuries on his body and climbed up from the ground. He lowered his head and pretended to be a coward, waiting obediently at the side.

"Let's go!"

He took the lead and rushed out, using his movement technique to the limit. Fang Zaitian rushed towards the residence.

The Azure Dragon Envoy followed behind him with some people. However, Fang Zaitian's speed was too fast. Even if they tried their best to chase after him, they could not catch up. They could only speed up, afraid that they would suffer an undeserved disaster if they were slow.

The news of Fang Tian's family being wiped out spread like a gust of wind.

Although Lu Zhantang went back, his people immediately left the True Dragon Palace and rushed to his mansion to tell him the news so that he could prepare in advance.

Zhang Ronghua did not know what had happened in the capital. He did not encounter any accidents on the way, nor did he run into the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse. He had already returned home.

Uncle Shi was having dinner. He was surprised to see him return. Qing Lin had always been very busy. She had to attend social events at night. Nine out of ten days, she would only return after dinner. What was going on tonight? He put down his chopsticks and quickly went up to her. "You're back!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

Looking at the two dishes on the table, one hot and one cold, a cucumber salad, a green pepper scrambled egg, and some rice. The dishes were simple. As long as he was not at home, Uncle Shi was very frugal. Even if he said that he did not have to be so frugal and added two more dishes, Uncle Shi still insisted.

"Cook a portion of braised beef and mutton, and two cold dishes. I'll go to Jingxin Lake to catch a few fish and make a pot of fish soup."

"This old servant will go now." Uncle Shi agreed and walked into the kitchen.

He left the hall and went to the backyard. The purple cat was cultivating the Phoenix Divine Fire, trying to increase its power so that it would not be inferior to him. After all, this was its specialty. When it saw him coming, its cat eyes lit up and it called out, "Meow!"

She jumped up from the ground and landed in his arms. Zhang Ronghua smiled knowingly and stroked his fur. "So serious?"

"Meow!"

He was also saying that cats couldn't be compared to you.

"You didn't go to the Grand Tutor's Mansion?"

The purple cat raised its little paw and pointed at the Sumeru Pouch under its neck. It nodded proudly and meowed. It said that it had just returned from there. Ji Xueyan wasn't there. Only Yueya was there and gave it some spiritual fruits.

Zhang Ronghua said, "The next time you go, catch a few fish from Jingxin Lake. It's too embarrassing to come empty-handed."

"Meow!" Purple Cat agreed.

He also said that he would bring some fish over tomorrow.

"Let's go! Go catch some fish and eat fish soup later."

He carried the purple cat out of the side door and stopped by the lake.

It was a pitch-black night without any moonlight. The night wind blew, and the sound of the lake water hitting could be heard. There was also a thick humidity.

The darkness could not block his vision. A school of small fish was resting at the bottom of the lake, unaware that danger had arrived.

He glanced around.

Zhang Ronghua found a few big fish, each of which weighed more than five catties. He grabbed them from the air and a terrifying suction force spread out. He grabbed these four fish from the lake and found a straw rope. He passed it through the fish's mouth and carried them back.

"Meow!" Purple Cat called out.

Are four fish enough for us to eat?

"There are still a few more dishes."

After entering the courtyard, he closed the side door and entered the kitchen. He handed the four fish to Uncle Shi and brought the purple cat to stop by the artificial lake.

During this period of time, he had been writing the Legend of the Celestial Emperor. He could not slack off when he was on duty, nor did he have time to cultivate. He could only squeeze out some time to make up for it. Cultivation was like sailing against the current. If he did not advance, he would fall back. He could not slack off!

He put Purple Cat down from his shoulder and got into a stance. He had been practicing the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation. With his heaven-defying talent, he was just a little bit away from advancing to the Five States of Returning to True. According to his estimation, in the near future, nearly 600 sword silks would be arranged into a sword formation with the Haoran Giant Sword as the foundation. As they flashed, they would explode with great power. They were as fast as lightning and had no flaws. Even experts of the same realm would be severely injured if they were not killed. He could not block it at all.

He repeated it three times in a row, and then he used the Heavenly Trampling Secret Skill. This secret skill had already reached the perfection of the three realms. Once it was used, it would explode with nearly four times the power. Combined with his foundation, it was terrifyingly powerful. It combined attack, defense, and speed without any flaws. After three times, he would cultivate the first change of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the Torch

Dragon Transformation. He had comprehended the innate divine ability, the True Word Mind Control Technique. It was too powerful and involved the use of time..

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The only flaw was the Candle Dragon Transformation. It didn't have the blood of other Real Spirits or beasts. Otherwise, if he refined them, the second transformation technique would come. Even so, with the special nature of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, besides transforming into a Candle Dragon, he could also change his appearance. When he refined more and more blood of Real Spirits, the transformation technique would become stronger and stronger. He could change his soul to the point where he could pass off the real as the real.

Zhang Ronghua didn't stop even after it was over. Uncle Shi was still cooking. A rich aroma wafted out from the kitchen, and the night wind blew over. He had already reached the minor success of the second

realm of the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. Once he used it, five rays of spiritual light rushed out of his body and transformed into the appearance of the Five Sacred Beasts. Under his control, they transformed into an attack state to fight the enemy.

The purple cat was shocked and instinctively jumped back a step. His nerves were highly tense as he looked at the five sacred beasts in front of him. There was actually a Vermillion Bird. Wasn't this a relative of the Phoenix clan? How could he?

The cat's eye spun around and landed on Zhang Ronghua. Seeing that he was cultivating very seriously, it did not disturb him. When he stopped, he couldn't help but call out, "Meow!"

What was with the five Sacred Beasts?

Zhang Ronghua sat down on the stone bench. Purple Cat jumped up from the ground and landed on the table, staring at him.

"This is the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. It can create the five sacred beasts. It is the sacred art of Evergreen Academy and the prerequisite to the Great Five Elements Incarnation."

Seeing the cat's eyes turn quickly, Zhang Ronghua guessed what it was thinking and teased, "You want to learn?"

Purple Cat nodded heavily. The main reason was that this Mystical Power was too cool. Just the thought of controlling five Sacred Beasts to fight an enemy made the cat very excited.

"The prerequisite is to comprehend Righteousness Qi before you can cultivate it."

"Meow!" The purple cat shriveled up like a frosted eggplant.

It was such a good Mystical Power, but the cat was unable to cultivate it. It was too infuriating!

No! As long as one could comprehend the Righteousness Qi, they would be able to cultivate this supernatural power. Cats were not bad either. They had two great bloodlines. As long as they were willing to work hard, they would definitely succeed.

“Meow!”

You can teach me to comprehend Righteousness Qi?

Zhang Ronghua had just taken out a ginseng fruit from the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt. He wiped it on his clothes and took a bite. When he heard its words, it was as if he had discovered a new continent. He tried his best not to laugh, unless he could not help but ask seriously, “Are you serious?”

Purple Cat nodded.

“I have two methods here. First, I will talk about the first method. I will use the secret art of Righteousness Bone Refinement to inject a strand of Righteousness Qi into your body and seal it with your Qi and blood to let you comprehend it. The advantage is that it saves a lot of time. You can skip the process of nurturing and directly comprehend Righteousness Qi. The disadvantage is also obvious. The Righteousness Qi comprehended by the secret art is not only slow in quality and quantity, but also pitifully weak in future cultivation. Ji Xueyan is busy with this. He wondered if she had created a cultivation technique in this area.”

“Meow!” Purple Cat shook his head.

Moreover, such a weak Righteousness Qi, even if it was given to a cat, it would not want it! Either he didn’t train, or he trained to be the best and strongest.

“You have backbone!” Zhang Ronghua gave him a thumbs up.

He continued.

"The second method is much simpler. You can read enough books to cultivate Righteousness Qi. When the opportunity comes, you will naturally be able to comprehend it. The Righteousness Qi comprehended in this way is the true

Righteousness Qi."

"Meow!" Purple Cat called out.

If he said so, then it was it!

"You don't regret it?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

Purple Cat nodded. I will not regret it!

"First, read through the books in my study. If you can do it, then proceed to the next step."

Purple Cat decided to go to the study room to read books after dinner. He would eat them thoroughly and cultivate the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique to make the cat stronger.

"Ambition!"

Uncle Shi's voice came from the main hall. "Qinglin, dinner is ready."

"Let's go! Let's go eat."

He carried the purple cat into the main hall and placed it on the ground. The cat had its own bowl. Uncle Shi placed the prepared food in front of it, and the purple cat lowered its head to eat.

He took the bowl and chopsticks from Uncle Shi and started eating.

After dinner.

Zhang Ronghua put down his chopsticks and said that he would not be bathing tomorrow. He told him not to wake up so early and carried Purple Cat to the study.

In the study room.

There were seven to eight bookshelves in the inner and outer rooms. Each bookshelf was six stories high and was filled with books.

“You still want to persist?”

Facing his teasing gaze, Purple Cat was thinking of retreating. However, thinking of the power of the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique, if she learned it, other than increasing her strength, she would be more handsome when she fought. She gritted her teeth and went all out. Wasn't it just studying? Who was afraid of who?

“Meow!”

Who was he looking down on? Cats could definitely do it.

“Learn slowly and think about the things you don't understand. It's actually very simple.”

After leaving the room, Zhang Ronghua closed the door. He couldn't hold it in anymore. He bent over and held his stomach as he laughed exaggeratedly.

In the room.

Purple Cat looked outside unhappily and glared at him. Mao Fei will let you see, I can definitely do it!

A gust of fragrance wafted along with the night wind. A pair of white embroidered shoes entered her eyes. On the shoes was embroidered a mini fiery red phoenix, revealing the white socks inside and her fair, smooth skin..

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Zhang Ronghua was stunned. He didn't even need to look up to know who had come. The unique orchid fragrance mixed with the body fragrance formed a unique smell. Other than Ji Xueyan, there was no one else.

She put away her smile and looked up at the exquisite and delicate face in front of her. She was not wearing a veil and was exposed to the air. Her exquisite facial features, sexy nose, and red and delicate lips were very bright. The lipstick was very bright, making people want to take a bite. Her bright and beautiful eyes fell on her body, and her two red lips, which were as thin as cicada wings, opened slightly."What's the matter that made you laugh so happily?"

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained how Purple Cat wanted to comprehend the Righteousness Qi.

Ji Xueyan's beautiful eyes rolled around in a daze. It took her a long time before she came back to her senses. A cat was actually trying to comprehend Righteousness? Was it serious?

The three of the three characters: "have ambition!"

"I think so too."

Looking at the sky, it was still early in the morning. There was still about two hours left. Zhang Ronghua asked curiously,"You're here so early?"

Ji Xueyan stretched out her jade-like hand and stroked her bangs. She said naturally,""My father went to bed very early tonight. He went to bed after dinner."

He felt that it was inappropriate and added.

“If we come in the early morning, we won’t have enough time to deal with the matter of creating skills.”

“Let’s talk inside!” Zhang Ronghua called.”

He entered the room and waited for her to enter before closing the door.

He sat on a chair and poured two cups of tea from the teapot. He handed one over and asked, “How far have you gone?”

Ji Xueyan was silent. She didn’t know where to start. After the last time, she had followed his advice and changed her direction. She had worked hard and had a good idea. Her talent was also strong enough. How could the prodigies of Jixia Learning Palace be inferior? However, creating a cultivation technique also involved Righteousness Qi. There were too many things involved. How could it be so easy? No matter how hard he tried, he still had no clue and was unable to get started.

Seeing her appearance, Zhang Ronghua guessed that the creation of the cultivation technique had probably failed.

However, she was very beautiful at this moment. Even her style was different from before. She used to wear white dresses and rarely wore dresses of other colors. However, tonight, she wore a fiery red dress that was as eye-catching as a flame. Her fair arms were exposed to the air, and her lower part was blocked by the table. She did not notice it just now, and it clashed with her temperament.

Ji Xueyan’s temperament was cold, proud, and noble. She was also gentle and quiet, and did not lose the style of a big family. However, under the contrast of this short skirt, she looked a little more sexy and unrestrained. She was like a wild horse that had lost its reins, galloping on the grassland, making people want to tame her and make her submit completely.

From the corner of her eyes, Ji Xueyan noticed his gaze. She took a sip of her tea to hide the strange feeling in her heart. She put down the tea cup, raised her head, and explained everything in detail.

“Compared to you, my talent is too poor.””

Don’t belittle yourself,” Zhang Ronghua consoled. “You’re a prodigy of Jixia Learning Palace. If your talent isn’t good enough, how can you sit in this position?” It’s just that the things you do every time are too difficult! It was very difficult to exceed one’s own limits.”

“Thank you!”

“You’re being too serious.”

Her red lips parted, revealing two rows of white and neat teeth. Ji Xueyan wanted to say something several times, but she couldn’t. Zhang Ronghua said it for her, “You want me to help you?”

“Is it convenient?”

Without waiting for him to speak, Ji Xueyan continued, “”You’re in charge of editing the new Legend of the Human Emperor, yet you still have time to create a cultivation technique?”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. Whether it was the Human Emperor’s Legacy or the creation of cultivation techniques, as long as one put in the effort and accumulated enough experience, they would be able to succeed.”

! “Ji Xueyan was speechless.

If these words had come out of someone else’s mouth, they would have slapped him long ago. Was this what a human should say? Compiling a new Legend of the Human Emperor and creating a cultivation technique, could it be done just by putting in effort? If that was the case, then why did it take three years to compile the Legend of the Human Emperor? He had also transferred countless great scholars and spent countless money to barely write it. In order to create a cultivation technique suitable for them, he had spent all his time on it, not eating well or sleeping well. He even thought about it when he slept, but what was the result?

He still had no clue!

For this reason, she had consulted the great scholar of Jixia Learning Palace, the deputy headmaster, and even Headmaster Xu of the inner court. They had all given her their full support for her daring to create new ideas! However, they couldn't come up with an effective solution for the time being since it involved the Righteousness Qi. Even if they went into seclusion to deduce, it would be difficult to solve this problem with spirit herbs and pills that contained Righteousness Qi. Even if they could do it, it would take years.

"Although I have a deep grasp of Righteousness Qi," Zhang Ronghua continued, "I know very little about the basic exercises. If you want me to create a suitable exercise for you, you have to understand them thoroughly first. Only then can you create a suitable exercise according to the actual situation."

He was not lying about this.

After Shu Yun cultivated Righteousness Qi, the first technique she cultivated was the Song of Righteousness Qi. Uncle Zhong taught her this technique, which was a divine power. Then, she cultivated the Righteousness Qi Technique. All the other Righteousness Qi techniques she cultivated were divine powers. There were no martial skills, not even Heaven Rank martial skills.

Even the Great Five-Element Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation, which could not stop him.. Why would he waste his time cultivating the basic Righteous Qi technique? Martial arts techniques?

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If he wanted to, with his terrifying talent, he could create a few at any time and place. It was still the same sentence. It was useless to create them. Why waste those brain cells?

Ji Xueyan's beautiful eyes rolled a few times, and her red lips opened. Although the gap wasn't big, it wasn't a problem to stuff a pigeon egg in.

She didn't expect Zhang Ronghua's understanding of Righteousness Qi to be so profound, even more profound than that of an ordinary scholar. How could he not know the basics? Then how did he do it?

He smiled.

Zhang Ronghua seemed to have guessed her thoughts. "I like to read books. The more books I read, the stronger the Righteousness Qi will be."

"Pervert!" Ji Xueyan cursed in her heart.

Tonight, her worldview had been refreshed. Once again, she felt Zhang Ronghua's terrifying talent. It was too terrifying. Without any foundation to support him, he had achieved such high achievements. Was he still human? Or was it something that humans could do?

A new question appeared. His talent was so abnormal, but why was his cultivation so low? He was only at Zongshi realm tier 7?

Hmm? Level 7 Zongshi realm? Didn't he still have a jug of dragon ball wine in his hand? Did he not drink it?

Thinking of this, Ji Xueyan opened her mouth and said, "Give me your right hand."

"What's wrong?"

Seeing her determined gaze, Zhang Ronghua hesitated for a moment. He stretched out his right hand and felt his pulse. Ji Xueyan used a secret technique to check. Her internal energy condensed into a line and entered his body to check his condition. Was his root bone that bad?

After a while.

Retracing her jade-like hands, Ji Snowy frowned.

No wonder he had such abnormal talent. He had only cultivated until now and was only at Zongshi realm tier 7. Everything made sense.

After a moment of silence, he said solemnly, "Don't worry!" I will definitely think of a way to raise your root bone."

Zhang Ronghua knew that she was thinking the wrong thing. When the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique was cultivated to the sixth realm, it was not only hidden in the cultivation, but also in the root bone. If he did not take the initiative to reveal it, even if others used their pupil talent to check, they would not be able to see through it. He smiled casually and said, "Isn't it normal for the heavens to open a door for you and then close another door?" "You're quite open-minded!"

Zhang Ronghua continued, Will the Awe-inspiring Morality Foundation

Technique bring you any benefits?"

Ji Xueyan shook her head. "I didn't expect you to have such high attainments in the Righteousness Qi. You actually haven't learned any basic techniques. It's too late tonight. Let's wait until tomorrow!" When the time comes, I'll bring over the basic cultivation techniques of Jixia Learning Palace in batches."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"How's the editing of the Newcomer's Imperial Legend going?"

In my plan, there are three parts. The first part is about how the Xia Emperor was diligent and hardworking. The second part is about governing the country, ensuring that the people have ample food and clothing, that everyone has enough to eat and wear, and that they have enough money to go to restaurants and buy new clothes. The last part is about fighting against the heavens and the earth, killing demons and ghosts, suppressing the hundred True Spirit Races, and fighting against the Grand Shang Dynasty to seize half a province from them.'

After saying so much in one breath, his throat was a little dry. He drank half a cup of tea to moisten his throat and continued.

"The first part has already been written. I'll rest tomorrow and wait until the day after tomorrow. If it's fast, I'll be able to finish it in two or three days. If it's slow, it won't take more than five days."

Ji Xueyan was relieved.”

She looked at the night sky outside and chatted until it was only early in the morning. She was unwilling to go back now. Since she had already come out, she would only go back at least until dawn, right?
“How about the next game?” he suggested.

“Good!” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a crystal chessboard. It flickered with a layer of green light, exquisite and magnificent. Then, she took out the black and white pieces. The material was precious and the texture was even better. It was far from an ordinary chessboard.

“This is a crystal chessboard,” Ji Xueyan introduced. “A chessboard is worth thousands of gold.”

Zhang Ronghua sighed in his heart. It was really different when people from big factions bid. Even a chessboard was so expensive.

He took the initiative to take the black piece of wood and said, “Please!”

Ji Xueyan didn’t dare to be careless. She knew that Zhang Ronghua’s chess skills were very high. The first time he went to the Grand Tutor’s Residence, he had played against Qing ‘er. He had defeated her and made her lose her armor. She stretched out two fingers and held a white piece. She placed it on the chessboard. She wanted to wait for the situation to take shape before attacking and winning this game.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and casually placed a black chess piece on the chessboard. Other than Old Master, who could force him to use his full strength, he couldn’t find a second person who could play in the entire capital. Ji Xueyan couldn’t even get him to be serious.

They went back and forth, and as the number of pieces on the board increased, Ji Xueyan had to think for a long time for each piece. Then, she saw Zhang

Ronghua casually throwing the black grape into his mouth and spitting out the grape skin. The two of them were in stark contrast.

Fifteen minutes later.

Ji Xueyan gave up struggling. Her white stone had been forced to a dead end by the black stone. As long as Zhang Ronghua placed a stone, she would be able to win this round. She withdrew her jade hand and admitted generously, "I lost!"

"Lucky! "

Looking at this face, he really wanted to punch him. He had clearly won with his own strength, yet he was still so humble. He put away the crystal chessboard and stood up from the chair. "It's getting late. I should go back.."

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I'll send you to your Immortal!

He opened the door and walked her out of the room.

Ji Xueyan took out her veil and put it on. Her temperament changed, and she returned to her high and mighty, unblasphemable, proud daughter of heaven. Her entire body emitted a cold aura. "I'll come and find you tomorrow night."

"Good!"

With a leap, he left behind an afterimage and disappeared in a few moves.

Zhang Ronghua retracted his gaze and looked at the sky. There was still about an hour before dawn. At this time, he could only rest for a while. Fortunately, he was not taking a bath today. Otherwise, he would have to catch up on sleep in the Time Chariot again.

After entering the room, Zhang Ronghua sensed that the purple cat was very serious. This time, it was really working hard. It was still reading. Looking at its red face, Zhang Ronghua wanted to laugh. It was too interesting! In order to comprehend the Righteousness Qi, a cat actually read books.

He closed the door and didn't cultivate the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique. He pulled the blanket beside him and fell asleep.

He stole half a day of leisure and slept until the sky was completely bright. The warm sunlight slanted down and shone in through the window. Some dust was very eye-catching under the sunlight.

He opened his eyes and got up from the bed. He took out a white silk brocade robe and put it on. He stretched his body and took a nap. His mental state had never been better.

He took two steps forward and opened the window. He looked out at the courtyard. The flowers were bathed in the sun, pleasing to the eye and calming to the mind. Purple Cat's reading sound came from the side. Outsiders could not understand it, only "Meow meow..." but Zhang Ronghua understood. It was reading Midsummer. This sentence was "The sky is full of surplus, but the loss is insufficient."

"Not bad!"

He thought of the promise he had made to Yang Hongling that he would cook for her at the Fate Academy later to thank her for settling the restaurant and inn.

He left the room.

Uncle Shi sat on the threshold in a daze. He held his chin with both hands and looked at the rising sun. Under the sunlight, he appeared lonely and lonely.

When he heard the door open, he turned around and smiled warmly. "Get up!"

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

“Please wait a moment. This old servant will heat up the breakfast.” After a while.

Lin home?”

“This old servant will open the door,” Uncle Shi said.

After leaving the hall, he brought Lu Zhantang in and tactfully left.

“Have you eaten?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

“Not yet!”

Sit down and eat together.

Lu Zhantang didn’t stand on ceremony either. He sat across from her, holding a fan. He rolled up some youtiao and scallions, dipped them in a little spicy sauce, and took a bite. It was really spicy. At the same time, it was especially flavorful. He took a sip of the spicy soup and said, “Something happened to Fang Zaitian!”

“Are you dead?”

“No! Nearly two hundred people in the Fang Residence, including the guards, were all killed. From the traces of the battle at the scene, the situation was very chaotic. It should have been a chaotic battle. There were sect experts, fiendish demons, and even a rat demon! As for the exact reason, they were still investigating! ”

“Thank you for your hard work,” said Zhang Ronghua.

Previously, he had mentioned to Lu Zhantang to keep an eye on Fang Zaitian and inform him immediately if there was any news. That was why this scene happened.

Lu Zhantang continued, "Fang Zaitian was about to go crazy. When he heard about this, he immediately brought people back from the True Dragon Palace. He looked at the dilapidated mansion, the thick smell of blood, and the broken corpses. He roared at the sky and lasted for a long time before dissipating! He had given a death order to find the murderer at all costs and avenge his dead family! "

"How did the True Dragon Palace react?"

"Send people to search together and help him find the murderer."

"Based on your understanding of him, who could have done this?" asked Zhang

Ronghua."

He pondered for a moment.

Lu Zhantang shook his head. "There are too few clues, so I can't guess. However, his enemies are quite happy that this happened. I was the same.

When I found out about this last night, I especially drank a pot of wine." Zhang Ronghua smiled and said, "Indeed, I'm quite happy."

The two of them looked at each other and laughed out loud. The more miserable the enemy was, the happier they were.

After drinking a mouthful of spicy soup and taking a bite of the fashion brand, Zhang Ronghua reminded, "Your line of work has offended a lot of people, and it's also the most dangerous. You have to take Fang Zaitian's matter as a warning and protect your family!"

"We've already sent more people and set up a formation. Even if there's danger, we can keep the enemy out." Lu Zhantang said seriously."

"It's good that you know."

"You're still taking a break?" Lu Zhantang asked." "Why not?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Are you confident about the Human Emperor's Legacy?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

"In a few more days, I will be able to compile it. At that time, I will be transferred out of the Scholar Hall."

"An official promotion?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head." The speed of promotion is already very fast. It has only been a while since I was transferred from the Eastern Palace to the

Scholar Palace. I am already a Secondary Grade 4.

"You want to move up the event?" Lu Zhantang asked."

"Do you think it's useful?"

Lu Zhantang finally understood. The new biography of the Human Emperor had been compiled because Zhang Ronghua had been promoted too quickly. Although he couldn't be promoted, he had the True Dragon Token as compensation and other rewards. If he were to be transferred, he wouldn't need to do anything. Even if he did, he wouldn't be able to pass. The Emperor had his own considerations. It could be said that the transfer this time was made by Emperor Xia. However, one thing was certain: the new department would definitely have more power than the Hall of Scholars.. It would be real power!

Chapter 417: Extermination of the Clan

Although the Scholar Hall was also an important department, it was used for gilding. It helped the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets share some of the pressure and did some chores. If one was lucky, they would be like Zhang Ronghua, who helped deal with memorials. In reality, they did not have much power.

After breakfast.

Lu Zhantang said goodbye. He still had to go on duty later. Zhang Ronghua took out some sweet fruits and handed them to him. He then walked him to the door and waited for him to disappear before closing the door.

He returned to the backyard.

When he entered the study room and saw him, Purple Cat glanced at him and continued reading. She sat on the chair and started writing the second part of the Legend of the Heavenly Emperor. Since she had nothing to do in the morning, she would go to the Fate Academy after lunch. She wanted to finish writing the Legend of the Heavenly Emperor as soon as possible.

The contents were all memorized in his mind. According to the order, he selected some important and special events, then polished them and wrote them down on the paper.

Time passed quickly and in the blink of an eye, it was already noon. He looked at the three essays that he had written and checked them again to make sure that there were no mistakes. He nodded in satisfaction and put them away. He stood up from the chair and looked at Purple Cat who was still studying hard.

He called out, "Let's go eat."

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

It was also hungry. It put down the book in its hand and jumped over, landing in Zhang Ronghua's arms.

He left the study and went to the lobby.

Uncle Shi had already set up the bowls and chopsticks. When he saw that they had arrived, he scooped a bowl of rice and placed it in front of him. He then filled Purple Cat's bowl before sitting down and silently eating the rice with his chopsticks.

"How much money do you have left from last time?" asked Zhang Ronghua. "Less than five hundred taels."

"Later, go to the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant and find Xiao Mi. Tell her what I told you to do. Ask her about the source of demon beast meat. In the future, all the ingredients in the residence will be replaced with demon beast meat."

"This way, the expenses will be even greater!"

Moreover, money was earned for enjoyment. It allowed one to live a better life. Otherwise, what was the point of earning money?"

"This old servant will remember it."

"As for Father and Mother, change their three meals into demon beast meat. Along with me, the bill will be settled from the Green Cloud Inn. Tell my father to take charge of this matter."

Uncle Shi agreed.

After dinner.

Zhang Ronghua stood up and left the hall. He took out his fan and walked towards Destiny Academy.

Today, the streets were filled with the soldiers of the Fifth Division of City Guard, bailiffs, and the troops of the True Dragon Palace. From their grim faces, one could tell that the murderer had not been found yet. Fang Zaitian was still pressuring them, which was why he had sent so many people to search for the murderer.

The more miserable the enemy was, the happier he was.

Hundreds of birds spread out their phoenix fan and gently fanned themselves. They hummed a little tune and continued on their way.

They arrived at Fate Academy.

Mei Changshu felt strange and looked over suspiciously. Seeing that he was smiling so happily, he asked curiously, "Senior Brother, did you pick up the money?"

"Why do you ask?" asked Zhang Ronghua. "You're smiling too happily!"

"No!" Zhang Ronghua shook his head.

Mei Changshu blinked and pointed in the direction inside. He lowered his voice and said, "Because of Big Sister?"

He didn't dare to continue.

"Go and report!"

"The Headmaster of the Academy ordered someone to pass down the message.

You don't need to announce your arrival.'

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded and entered the Academy of Destiny..

Chapter 418: Three Heads and Six Arms

Forbidden land.

In the old teacher’s courtyard.

Beside the Spirit Lake.

Yang Hongling was wearing a small black square dress on her upper body. It was really small. There were two black silk bags on her shoulders, which held the small square dress down so that it wouldn’t fall down. Her two white arms were completely exposed to the air and bathed in the sunlight. They were sparkling like a piece of beautiful jade, making people linger and unable to look away.

The small and exquisite square shirt only covered the important parts, exposing the lower abdomen and navel. It was smooth and flat, without a trace of fat. When he touched it from the top, it slid down to the bottom.

Her belly button was facing inwards, like a flower pot, with petals curled up. It was very white and bright, without any dirt or stench. Instead, it was fragrant.

She was wearing a pair of white shorts that covered her butt. About twenty centimeters down, she had two straight, slender, and flawless legs. She was not wearing any black silk and was exposed to the sun. Not only was she not black, but she was also frighteningly white.

A pair of jade-like feet was placed in the spiritual lake. No one knew what she was thinking. She supported her right hand with her left hand and supported her chin with her right hand. Her small feet kicked around in the lake, creating ripples. Some spiritual fish were attracted to her and looked at her ten toes. Their nails were painted with nail polish. They swam over boldly and rubbed against her toes.

“Hehe...

Her bell-like laughter echoed in the courtyard as she opened her sexy red lips.

Little Four was lying beside her, completely oblivious to the erotic scene in front of him. Whether it was her fair and alluring belly or her small feet that made people rub them, it was as if he didn't see it.

A pair of beast eyes looked at the courtyard door and rolled around, as if wondering why it was still not coming over.

Just now.

After lunch, Yang Hongling told it that Zhang Ronghua would come over later and cook a big meal. It had eaten his dishes last time and was immediately conquered. It was too delicious! The sixth realm skill, Near-Dao, was already at its peak. It was even stronger than her. The dishes that it made, other than the delicious taste of the ingredients themselves, also carried various artistic concepts. It was as if it was not eating vegetables, but life. It was greedily welcoming them here.

He still had a plan in mind. When Zhang Ronghua arrived, he pulled him to the side and discussed it carefully to see if he could make a table for him. “Could there be a mistake?” Little Four asked as he raised his head.’

The laughter stopped abruptly.

Yang Hongling took her feet back from the lake. She used her internal force to dry the water droplets on them. She put them on the grass and crossed them.”Probably not! Xiumu promised me last time that she would come over. She didn't come in the morning, but it's already noon. She should be on her way.”

Speak of the devil.

Zhang Ronghua walked in from the outside. Little Four's eyes lit up and he stood up excitedly. Four-colored spiritual light swirled around him, illuminating him. He didn't care about his face at all and quickly went up to him. “Why now?”

"I was writing a new Legend of the Human Emperor at home in the morning and only came over after lunch."

"Yes." Little Four nodded.

She followed him and stopped by the Spirit Lake.

Looking down at her from above, Yang Hongling raised her head. From his angle, he could see the crevice on her chest. It was frighteningly white. He retracted his gaze and sat beside her. "Are you anxious from waiting?"

"No!"

"I thought you were cultivating, but I didn't expect you to be soaking your feet."

Looking at the spiritual fish in the lake, staring at her and her feet, Yang Hongling giggled, ""Balance work and rest, and occasionally soak your feet to relax."

She stretched out a pair of small feet. They were small and exquisite, charming and alluring. Bathed in the sunlight, they looked like the most perfect piece of art in the world.

"It stinks!" Little Four said.

Yang Hongling was stunned. This guy actually said that her feet were smelly? Every night before he went to bed, he soaked his feet in the milk of the

Heavenly Fragrant Cow. It was obviously fragrant, okay? Why would it stink?

He put on the socks beside him and then put on his boots. With a straight face, he rushed towards it. "Stop right there!"

Little Four knew that she was in trouble after she complained. How could she dare to stay in the same place? She ran wildly and circled the courtyard. She just couldn't catch up.

After a while.

Yang Hongling was tired, so she stopped chasing him. She raised her fist and waved it fiercely as if she was threatening him. "Just you wait. I'll settle the score with you later." She sat down beside Zhang Ronghua and asked casually, "How's the cultivation of the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique going?"

Zhang Ronghua held his head with both hands and lay lazily on the grass, basking in the sun. "I've made some progress in the second realm. What about you?"

Time Stop!

Yang Hongling's beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around and finally fixed on his face. She had no strength to complain. He had already cultivated the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique to the second realm? She hadn't entered the threshold yet and had only grasped a little trick. There was still some time before she could reach the initial glimpse of the first realm.

He didn't want to talk anymore. No! She shouldn't have brought it up and made things difficult for herself. "You haven't entered the sect yet?"

"Yes." Yang Hongling replied softly.

"I'll explain the secret of cultivation to you. Listen carefully," said Zhang Ronghua.

He immediately explained the cultivation method of the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique in detail, especially the things to take note of when condensing the five sacred beasts. In order to make her remember it more deeply, he even personally performed it and revealed the five sacred beasts for her to observe at a close distance.

An hour later.

“Do you remember everything?”

Remembering was one thing, and cultivating was another..

Chapter 419 - Three Heads and Six Arms

Waving his right hand, Zhang Ronghua put away the five saint beasts and said, “I’ll guide you in cultivating this divine ability!”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling responded softly.

According to the cultivation method of the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique, after comprehending the five elements, she began to condense five sacred beasts. Every time she failed here, she could not even condense a single sacred beast.

“Wait!” Zhang Ronghua said.

“What’s wrong?”

“You haven’t purified your five elements to the extreme.”

“According to the requirements of the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique, it has already reached the limit.”

“That’s right, but we can still continue to purify it. However, the further we go, the more difficult it will be. The benefits are also obvious. The higher the purity of the five elements, the higher the success rate of condensing five Sacred Beasts, and the more powerful they will be.”

“Let me try again!”

She began to purify the five elements again, which met the requirements of the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. It was harder than ascending to the heavens to continue purifying the five elements. Every step forward consumed a lot of energy, giving people the feeling that she had reached the limit. Zhang Ronghua didn't stop, but no matter how difficult it was, Yang Hongling persisted. She worked hard to purify the five elements. Beads of sweat appeared on her face at some point, wetting her entire body and flowing down her smooth neck. It dripped onto the small square shirt below.

Zhang Ronghua took a glance and then looked away.

Little Four had returned at some point and didn't dare to get close. He had just said that her feet were smelly, and this matter wasn't over yet. If she was caught, she wouldn't have a good ending. He lowered his voice and said, “Come here for a moment.”

Zhang Ronghua found it strange. Little Four was looking for him at this time and was so mysterious. What was the matter?

He walked over.

Little Four brought him to a corner, his beast eyes burning as he looked at him and asked, “How is our relationship?”

“Good!” “Friends?”

“Yes, sir!”

Little Four went straight to the point.”

“That's it?” Zhang Ronghua laughed.

“Yes.” Xiao Si nodded heavily. “Alright! I'll make you a feast later.”

“Good friends! That’s very interesting.”

“Are her feet really smelly?” Zhang Ronghua asked curiously.”

Little Four shook his head vigorously. It wasn’t smelly at all! On the contrary, it was very fragrant! It has the fragrance of Heavenly Fragrant Cow’s milk. You can smell it when you have time.”

“!!!”Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

How could a girl’s little feet be smelled so casually?

If he dared, the old man would chase him all over the capital.

“You’re cooking tonight?” Little Four asked again.”

“I promised her to cook a feast as a reward.” “Yes! I’ll hide for a while and come out at night.”

In a flash, he ran away without a trace.

Zhang Ronghua shrugged and returned. He didn’t know what was going on, but he thought of what Little Four had said just now. His gaze fell on her feet. She had already put on the black dragon boots, so he couldn’t see her feet. He thought suspiciously, does it really smell good?

Shaking his head, he drove this thought out of his mind. It was too evil.

Seeing that there were only two hours left until night fell, Yang Hongling had already purified the five elements to the extreme. She followed the method of condensing the five saint beasts taught by Zhang Ronghua and formed a seal with her jade-like hands. The seal changed and she shouted,”Condense!”

The fire element flashed and merged with the Righteousness Qi under her control, forming the Vermilion Bird's spiritual body. Then, the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Black Tortoise, and finally the Qilin. When the five saint beasts were formed, she opened her eyes and stood up. She looked at the five saint beasts in front of her and before she could move, she turned into five spiritual lights and disappeared.

"..!" Yang Hongling was speechless. She felt that they were deliberately embarrassing her.

"Cultivate a few more times," Zhang Ronghua said. "Once you're familiar with this divine power, this won't happen."

"Yes." Yang Hongling responded.

Due to her cultivation, San Qian's fiery red hair was a little messy. She reached out her hand and stroked it, letting it fall over her shoulders. Just as she was about to open her mouth, her body felt sticky and uncomfortable!

He said, "I'm going to take a shower and change my clothes.""

With a flash of his afterimage, he ran away and rushed towards the backyard.

Zhang Ronghua, a little smile, guess, she, because of what, stand by the lake, look at the beautiful scenery in front of you, the setting sun, the afterglow falls down, the flowers are in full bloom, competing to bloom, the rich fragrance comes, let people immerse in it.

"Coming! "

A hearty voice came from behind him. The old man walked over while stroking his beard.

Seeing him turn around, she pointed at the stone bench beside her and called out, "Sit!"

The two of them walked over and sat down at the stone table.

The old man grabbed the teapot and took out some spiritual liquid from the well. White spiritual light rose from his palm and enveloped the teapot. In a few breaths, the spiritual liquid boiled. He then took out some Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea and brewed tea. The rich tea fragrance materialized and spread out from the teapot. He poured two cups and handed over one cup.

“Thank you, Master!” Zhang Ronghua thanked him.

He took the teacup and placed it in front of him. He was not in a hurry to drink it.

“How’s your merit creation going?” he asked.”

The old man raised his two white eyebrows proudly. It seemed that the matter of creating a merit was very smooth. He stroked his beard and smiled. “I already have some clues about the Yellow Spring Holy Water and the Heart of the Morning Sun. I’ve already ordered people to go and get them. The follow-up to the cultivation technique had been perfected again. As for the specifics, they still needed to be deliberated..”

Chapter 420 - Three Heads and Six Arms

“Tell me, and I’ll help you reference it.”

“That’s exactly what I’m thinking!”

The old teacher explained the complete cultivation technique in detail.

The Headmaster was indeed talented. He had solved all three problems. As for the actual effect, he would only know after he retrieved the two treasures. Even so, it was still extraordinary.

The first part involved the condensation of two heads and four arms. During this period of time, he had studied many books on the human body and medical classics. Combined with his own accumulation, he had deduced a feasible method. When condensing two heads, he would open nine apertures in each head and then open up the nine apertures. According to his estimation, nine was the limit, not more or

less. It was just enough to maximize the power without any burden. It would form a meridian diagram that corresponded to his body. The condensed limbs and arms were the same.

The only difference was that the four limbs and arms didn't open up nine apertures, but nine meridians. One main meridian and eight auxiliary meridians were opened up. With the nine apertures, the power of this divine power could be maximized.

The second portion of soul power had two more heads and four arms. Even if a normal person learned this spell, they wouldn't be able to control it without enough soul power, let alone use it. According to his calculations, only when their soul power reached the early phase of the mystic class could they use the full power of this spell.

The third part was coordination. How could he control the two heads and four arms that he had created as if they were natural? This part had been stuck for a

long time. Even though he had discussed it with Zhang Ronghua before, it took him a lot of effort to solve it.

He created a mental cultivation technique called the Supreme Wonder Heart Technique that allowed his two heads and four arms to be controlled like arms.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua sighed at the old man's talent and deep foundation. He had actually solved most of the problems by himself.

He pondered for a moment.

His heaven-defying talent circulated in his mind. He analyzed the flaws and pointed out some shortcomings. The two of them deliberated and perfected them again.

An hour later, they finally stopped.

After some calculations, the old man's method had been completely perfected. There were no flaws at all. The only thing missing was the materials. When they arrived, he could try to cultivate them. Once he mastered them, his strength would double.

"The divine power has been created. Have you come up with a name?" Zhang Ronghua asked."

The old man was stunned. He had never thought about this question before. He was only concerned about creating divine arts. Where would he have the extra energy to come up with a name? He had just perfected the cultivation technique when he saw Zhang Ronghua. He opened the door and walked out.

Stroking his beard, he pondered for a moment and said, "Why don't we call the three heads the Three Spirits and the six arms the Six Saints? How about we call them the Three Spirits and Six Saints together?" "It's inappropriate!" Zhang Ronghua shook his head. "To put it simply, let's call it three heads and six arms!"

"Three heads and six arms?"

The old man pondered and muttered a few words. His wise and deep eyes burst out with a strong spirit as he laughed."Good! Let's call it Three Heads and Six Arms."

He looked at Zhang Ronghua playfully.

"Want to try?" "Are you sure?" Zhang Ronghua asked tentatively."

"Dare?"

Zhang Ronghua didn't answer immediately. He went through the three heads and six arms again in his mind. This time, it took a longer time and involved himself. He had to be careful to see if he missed anything.

After a while, the three heads and six arms were complete. As long as the materials arrived, he could cultivate it.

"Alright!" he said with a smile.

Yang Hongling stretched out her jade-like finger and pointed at the sky. It had been dark for a while. She took a bath with the milk of the Heavenly Fragrant Cow. When she arrived, she saw that they were very engrossed in their conversation, so she didn't disturb them. She waited at the side and said when she saw that they had finished their business, "The sky is already dark."

Zhang Ronghua understood what she meant. You promised me a feast, so it's time to fulfill your promise!

Holding the teacup, the Black Yellow True Essence erupted and heated the tea. After drinking the tea in the cup, he put down the teacup and stood up from the stone bench. "I'll cook tonight."

Little Four was a glutton. He rushed out from the side and didn't dare to get too close to Yang Hongling. He stopped on the other side of the spiritual lake. "Catch a few more."

"Alright." Zhang Ronghua agreed.

He grabbed at the air and a strong suction force burst out from his palm.

He took a straw rope and passed it through the fish's mouth, tying them together. Looking at the spiritual vegetables in the vegetable garden, he ordered, "Pick some vegetables."

"Yes." Yang Hongling agreed happily.

She walked over, bent over, lowered her head, picked a lot of vegetables, and followed him to the kitchen.

Whoosh!

Four-colored spiritual light flashed, and Little Four appeared in front of the old man. "Isn't Hong Ling too diligent?"

The old man glared at it."

"I was just saying that her feet stink," said Little Four weakly."

The old man was stunned for a moment before he burst into laughter. He said teasingly,""You're in big trouble now!"

In the kitchen.

With a pair of men and women, it was not tiring to work.

Yang Hongling rolled up her sleeves and was in charge of washing the vegetables, cutting the onions, ginger, etc. She prepared the side dishes and placed them in the basin. Zhang Ronghua was in charge of cooking and stood behind him. Her beautiful gem-like eyes fell on him, as if she wanted to see through him.

Fifteen minutes later.

A table full of twelve dishes was already prepared. A milky white fragrance spread out and formed a substance, making people's mouths water..