

East Palace 441

Chapter 441 - 441: Destroy!

“How long will it take for the new Legend of the Human Emperor to be written?”

“If you work overtime and stay up all night, you’ll be able to finish writing it in two days.”

“It’s still early to fifteen days, don’t overwork yourself.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

Yang Hongling stood up from her chair and said, “The Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique is already at the beginner level. Let’s have a competition.”

Zhang Ronghua looked at the sky. There was still an hour before dawn. Ji Xueyan should be waiting for him at home. If he stood her up again tonight, it wouldn’t make sense.

However, she had already spoken, so there was no way to reject her. He could only satisfy her as soon as possible!

He left the room.

The two of them stood in the backyard, ten steps apart, looking at each other.

The blush on Yang Hongling’s face had disappeared, and her beautiful gem-like eyes were unprecedentedly serious. She knew that Zhang Ronghua was very strong, but they were all from the younger generation. There was no reason for him to be so much stronger than her!

Pride and unwillingness to admit defeat erupted, and he had to win back a round.

“Let’s begin!”

“Good!” Zhang Ronghua agreed.

She suppressed her cultivation to the first level of the Heaven Tier, and just like her, she cast the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Art, causing five beams of spiritual light to shoot out from her body. With a sway of the wind, they transformed into five Sacred Beasts-Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and Qilin. Each Sacred Beast was three meters tall, and this was even when she deliberately suppressed them. Otherwise, they would have been even bigger. The pressure of a True Spirit emanated from their bodies, and a powerful aura pressed down on her.

“Good timing!”

Yang Hongling wasn’t afraid. Her beautiful gem-like eyes were full of fighting spirit. She twisted her hands and performed the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. Five spiritual lights rushed out and transformed into five saint beasts. However, in terms of size and aura, they were a little smaller than Zhang Ronghua’s five saint beasts. There was no comparison.

He took the initiative to control them and charge towards his five sacred beasts.

Zhang Ronghua stretched out his palm and grabbed forward with his five fingers. The five saint beasts rushed forward. It was simple and crude. Without any unnecessary movements, they pounced and bit Yang Hongling’s five saint beasts.

The battle had just begun, but it was already over.

Her five sacred beasts could not even block a single move before they were shattered.

He waved his right hand.

Zhang Ronghua put away the five saint beasts and commented, “Your five sacred beasts are still not refined enough. If they were more condensed, their power would increase by 30%.”

Yang Hongling's mouth twitched and she rolled her eyes at him."More than that?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

"Your comprehension of the Dao isn't deep enough either. That's why their power isn't strong enough when the two are combined." "Monster!" Yang Hongling cursed.

"It's already very late. I'll go back first. You should rest early. ""

"Be careful!"

He left the courtyard and quickly rushed outside. After leaving Fate Academy, he used his movement technique to the limit and rushed to his home in Vermillion Bird Lane.

In the room.

Not long after nightfall, Ji Xueyan found an opportunity to come over. Seeing that Zhang Ronghua had not returned yet, she brewed a pot of tea and sat on a chair to drink tea while waiting. It had been so long, and she had already drunk more than half of the pot of tea, but he still had not returned. Her eyebrows were tightly knitted together, forming a "Chuan" character. Did he stand her up again?

She knew that he was very busy and had a lot of things on hand. It was already so late. She couldn't not even go home, right?

Looking at the sky outside, it was almost dawn. Her red lips opened slightly and a helpless sigh came out. She stretched out her jade-like hand and stroked Purple Cat's head. She said softly, "I'm going back."

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

The cat's eyes moved very quickly. This was the second time. No matter what method he used, he had to make her stay. He held her hand tightly with his two little claws and looked at her pitifully. He acted cute and coquettish, as if he was telling her not to leave! He would be back soon.

The cat was very anxious. What was going on? She had agreed to come back early tonight, but it was already so late. Where was she?

Ji Xueyan picked it up and held it with her left hand while stroking its fur with her right hand. She gently shook her head and said, "It's already very late. If we stay any longer, even if he comes back, it will be time for morning court." He put it down, stood up from the chair, and was about to leave.

The purple cat was anxious and pounced on her. Its two little paws hugged her thigh tightly, like a pendant, sticking to her smooth and fair thigh. It did not let go and did its duty!

"Hehe..." Ji Xueyan was amused.

Her jade-like hand covered her mouth as her bell-like laughter echoed in the room. Her beautiful eyes were gentle as she bent down and grabbed the back of Purple Cat's head. She lifted Purple Cat up and looked at her cute eyes. Her heart warmed as she stretched out her slender finger and poked Purple Cat's forehead. "For your sake, wait a little longer! Let me say this first. He hasn't returned before midnight, so you're not allowed to stop me." "Meow!" Purple Cat replied.

He was pleased with himself. Cats were still very useful.

At this moment.

Zhang Ronghua had finally returned and appeared outside the room. He sensed that Ji Xueyan was still there and his anxious heart finally relaxed. He felt bitter in his heart. Was this a master of time management?

He pushed open the door and walked in. He closed the door and said apologetically, "I was delayed by some matters and made you wait." "I'm fine!" Ji Xueyan shook her head. I just arrived."

Her face was covered by a moon-white veil, blocking her expression.

“Meow!” Purple Cat meowed.

Moreover, she had been here for a long time.

Zhang Ronghua was ashamed. He sat on the chair opposite him, holding a ginseng fruit and a fruit knife. He pressed his thumb on the knife and began to peel the ginseng fruit. He was very fast. In a few breaths, he had peeled the ginseng fruit and handed it over..”Here!”

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“Thank you!” Ji Xueyan took the Ginseng Fruit.

Her nose wrinkled. She could smell a woman’s unique fragrance from his body. This smell was very special. It was fresh and heat-resistant, like an empty lark. Her thoughts spun quickly, thinking about whose smell it was.

His mind jolted as he realized that this was Yang Hongling’s scent!

She guessed that he was back so late. Could he be with her?

His heart sank, and an inexplicable emotion appeared. It was bitter, complicated, and very unpleasant.

“Why aren’t you eating?” Zhang Ronghua was puzzled.”

Ji Xueyan collected her thoughts and took off her veil, revealing her delicate and beautiful face. Then, she began to eat the ginseng fruit with small bites.

“Meow!” Purple Cat meowed.

What about the cat’s Ginseng Fruit?

Zhang Ronghua stroked its head. It was very soft and smooth. Thinking of the credit he had made this time, he took a ginseng fruit and peeled it, handing it over.

Purple Cat caught it with its paws and happily ate it.

He put down the knife and grabbed a handful of black grapes. He had already plucked them and threw one into his mouth. He ate the meat and spat out the skin.

Looking at her from the corner of his eyes, he couldn’t help but compare her with Yang Hongling. They were both from top forces. One was the pearl of Fate Academy, the precious granddaughter of the old teacher, and the other was the daughter of the Grand Tutor. They were equally matched in this aspect.

In terms of beauty, the two girls were both blessed by the heavens. They each had their own merits in terms of figure. Yang Hongling’s figure was a little more explosive, while Ji Xueyan leaned towards balance. However, her butt was very big and perky. They were both of the same weight. It was hard to say who was better.

In terms of temperament, Yang Hongling was bold and unrestrained. She dared to love and hate. She was noble like a fierce horse, but she was very conservative in her heart. She valued etiquette very much. She wanted to be sexy and quiet. When she changed her clothes, she was even more quiet than a lady from a noble family. Ji Xueyan was calm, quiet, and well-educated. She was like a pool of autumn water. No matter what happened, she would be able to deal with it calmly. She tended to be aloof and aloof. She could be seen but not touched, making people panic.

Shaking his head, he couldn’t say who was better.

Ji Xueyan finished the ginseng fruit and took out her handkerchief. She wiped the water off her mouth and asked, “What are you thinking about?”

"Nothing much," Zhang Ronghua replied."

"Come back early. I've received news that Fang Zaitian's family has been killed and some people have infiltrated the capital."

" yes."

The atmosphere was awkward. They were separated by a table, but they had nothing to say.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua broke the silence and asked," Will the Awe-inspiring Morality Foundation Technique bring you any benefits?"

"There are a lot of them, so we can only bring them in batches. After you finish looking at this batch, I'll send the next batch over."

Reaching out her jade-like hand, she patted the pouch on her waist and took out a batch of cultivation techniques. She placed them on the ground and piled them up into a small mountain. Ji Xueyan's red lips opened slightly. "There are more than 200 basic cultivation techniques here. How long will it take to finish reading them?"

Zhang Ronghua pondered for a moment. He had many things to do, such as writing the Legend of the Celestial Emperor, dealing with Grand Secretary Cui's counterattack, and dealing with the creation spiritual treasure. He shook his head."I'll let Purple Cat inform you when I'm done."

"Alright." Ji Xueyan agreed.

Thinking of the Hundred Spirit fragrance on his body, she knew that she shouldn't ask, but she couldn't help it. After holding it in for a while, she opened her jade-like lips again. Are you very close to Yang Hongling?

Zhang Ronghua was stunned. He wondered what she meant by this. Why did she ask about this? He put the cultivation techniques on the ground into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and said, "Friend."

Ji Xueyan really wanted to ask, what about us?

However, her rationality prevented her from asking. She stood up from the chair and said, "It's getting late. Rest early!"

She stretched out her jade-like hand and put on the moon-white veil.

I'll send you to your Immortal!

He opened the door and sent her to the courtyard. The two of them stopped and punched each other. They looked at each other. Ji Xueyan said, "I'm going back."

With a tap of her jade feet, she left behind a fragrant wind and disappeared in a few flashes.

Looking at the night sky, Zhang Ronghua shook his head and sighed helplessly, "" Sigh!"

"Meow!" Purple Cat jumped up from the ground and landed in his arms.

She was asking why he had only returned now.

Zhang Ronghua stroked its fur."

Hearing the praise, Purple Cat held her head high. If it wasn't for the cat, she would have left long ago and you would have stood her up again.

"I was delayed by a stinky rat."

“Meow!” Purple Cat’s eyes lit up.

He asked passionately, “Rat’s Eighteen.” Very strong? True spirit or demon?

Zhang Ronghua was stunned. He looked at the purple cat and thought of a brilliant idea. The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was a True Spirit, a tenth tier grandmaster realm. The purple cat was also a True Spirit and had two top bloodlines. It had been nurtured by him for such a long time and its nose was very sharp. If he asked it to catch mice, with its nature, it should be able to do it, right?

After entering the room, he closed the door and placed it on the table. He took a ginseng fruit, peeled it, and handed it over.

Purple Cat was suspicious. She took the ginseng fruit and rolled her cat eyes twice. “Meow!”

He was asking if something was wrong.

“It’s called the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse, it’s a true spirit!” His cultivation is similar to yours, and he has two innate divine powers. The first is called Time, and the second is Light Breath. The former is a time divine power, and the latter is a breath concealment divine power. He has a Creation Spiritual Treasure in his hand, which is very important! If you can capture it and obtain the Creation Spiritual Treasure in its hand, I’ll capture a True Spirit for you later..”

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NovelBjn: Unleashing Imagination, One Read at a Time.

The purple cat’s eyes lit up. It excitedly stretched out its two little paws and rubbed them together. The cat could not wait any longer. It wanted to catch the stinky rat, but it still endured it. It barked and asked, “After catching the Time Treasure Seeking Rat, the Creation Spiritual Treasure will belong to you, and its body will belong to the cat.”

“Sure.”

The purple cat raised a small paw and opened it, as if it was about to give a high five.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and reached out his palm to pat it."Deal."

"Meow!" Purple Cat somersaulted excitedly and landed on the table again.

Thinking of a problem

However, it was not a problem to deal with stinky rats with the same cultivation. What if they encountered demons with high cultivation? As a cat, he had to be more cautious and asked this question.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua felt that it was reasonable. The Spiritual Treasure of Fate had appeared and even the Red Heaven Palace had appeared. It was even stronger than the True Dragon Palace and had a better reputation than the True Dragon Palace. However, the factions within the palace were also complicated. There were also the God-shocking Sect and the Wind Roc Sect who had rushed over.

The capital looked peaceful on the surface because of a Spiritual Treasure of Fate, but it was actually very dangerous in the dark. If one was not careful, they would not even know how they died.

Don't let the cat be caught and stewed before you catch the stinky mouse.

After pondering for a moment, boundless soul power circulated and condensed into a small black sword. It was only the size of two adult fingers and contained an extreme soul aura. The pressure it emitted was also very shocking. It had already reached the early stage of the King realm.

He handed the small soul sword over and introduced,""This is a divine power that I compressed my soul power into. It can be used once. Once it's used, I'll receive the news and be able to determine your location. I'll rush over immediately. Other than that, it contains a King realm soul master's full-powered attack. Remember, either you don't use it, or you have to silence him once you use it! No matter who it was, they could not let him leave alive." "Meow!" Purple Cat replied excitedly.

He hurriedly put away the small soul sword and cried out again. How could such a treasure be enough? At least two.

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua was amused. He reached out and knocked a chestnut on its head. He said in a bad mood, "Insatiable greed!"

Purple Cat scratched the back of its head and smiled shyly.

"Although a tenth tier Zongshi realm cultivation is not bad, it's enough to kill rats! "To ensure that nothing goes wrong, I'll increase your cultivation by another level and let you break through to the great grandmaster realm!"

Purple Cat was even happier. Happiness came too suddenly. It was just catching a stinky mouse, and the benefits came one after another. It wanted to say, don't stop! It continued.

Standing up from the chair, Zhang Ronghua stretched out his palm and patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt, taking out the Demon Pearl of the Wind Roc's corpse. With a tap of his finger, a stream of Xuanhuang Zhen Yuan struck down, unsealing the seal. The corpse appeared on the ground and was purified with Xuanhuang Zhen Yuan to expel the demonic Qi in its body, retaining its essence. When it stopped, the Wind Roc's strength, including the Demon Pearl, was only one-tenth.

It was not enough to improve Purple Cat's cultivation. Fortunately, he still had a few demon cores that he had accumulated previously. He took them out and used some time to purify them. He placed them on the Wind Roc's corpse and pointed. "Eat!"

"Meow!" Purple Cat cried out excitedly.

He couldn't hold it in any longer and jumped down from the table. His purple-red light of true spirit circulated and expanded to three meters in size. He appeared in the room and his body was burning with phoenix divine fire. He opened his mouth and swallowed all of them.

Boom!

A terrifying power erupted and rampaged through its body, wanting to burst its body. It hurriedly circulated its cultivation technique to suppress and refine this huge power.

However, it was very powerful. Even if it had two top bloodlines, it was not easy to suppress it. It was so painful that it cried out involuntarily.

Zhang Ronghua had expected this scene, so he injected a stream of Xuanhuang True Essence into its body to suppress this power and let it refine it. He withdrew his palm, and seeing that it couldn't finish for a while, he took out the fragments of the Thousand Treasure Compass. They were shattered by Ye Jinglei into 36 pieces.

Although it had lost its value, the material itself was very expensive. It could still be used again. It just so happened that he had some Cloud Mist Divine Stones in his hands. If he refined them together, if he was lucky, he could even obtain a Numinous Treasure.

Thinking of this...

He took out the Myriad Treasure Cauldron and placed it at the side. He moved away from the purple cat so as not to disturb its breakthrough. Then, he took out the Cloud Mist Divine Stone and the Earth Heart Spirit Charcoal.

The Cloud Mist Divine Stone was the size of a basketball and was extremely precious. It was formed by the clouds falling from the sky and landing on a hard stone. It had been formed over a thousand years and contained a light effect that increased speed.

He placed the Earth Heart Spirit Charcoal under the tripod and ignited the flames. He added ten pieces in a row. The vigorous flames enveloped the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. It burned with a sizzling sound and emitted a terrifying temperature.

He waved his right hand and threw all 36 fragments of the Myriad Treasure Compass into it. He formed a seal with both hands and struck down a seal to refine these fragments.

Fifteen minutes passed.

The shard didn't change. It was still the same and hadn't melted.

"The temperature of the flame isn't high enough?" Zhang Ronghua frowned.

After thinking about it, he understood. After all, it was a Numinous Treasure. Even if it was a support-type Numinous Treasure, it was not something that ordinary flames could refine. He flipped his right hand, and a golden flame appeared. It was the Phoenix Divine Fire.

It spun around and landed below the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. It had already reached the fifth revolution, and its power was astonishing. As soon as it appeared, the domineering flames melted the thirty-six fragments..

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A few minutes later.

The thirty-six fragments melted into a liquid state, and the impurities were expelled. The most primitive essence of the spiritual treasure was retained. Spiritual light flashed, illuminating the space in the cauldron.

He then placed the Cloud Mist Divine Stone inside and controlled the Phoenix Divine Fire to burn. The Cloud Mist Divine Stone melted even faster. After dozens of breaths, it had already melted in front of the domineering Phoenix Divine Fire and was even purified once.

He looked at Purple Cat.

Zhang Ronghua squinted his eyes. Although the little guy had the divine power of the Phoenix Dance Nine Heavens, which increased his speed by several times, it was still not fast enough. As the old saying goes, the best martial arts in the world are fast. As long as the speed is fast enough, you can't catch up with me.

If he added four more shoes to it, the speed it could unleash would be even higher, provided that the shoes were not ordinary shoes.

With a decision made, he began refining. He fused the essence of the Cloud Mist Divine Stone and the spiritual treasure, then took out the Ruyi Gem and refined it together. Adding the Ruyi Gem allowed the shoe to change its size freely. Otherwise, once Purple Cat transformed into her true form, the shoe would burst.

The three of them fused together. Under the refinement of the Phoenix Divine Fire, they gradually condensed into four cloud-white cat shoes. They were as thin as cicada wings, and they were sparkling and translucent. They emitted the aura of a Spiritual Treasure and appeared in the cauldron.

With a wave of his right hand, he put away the Phoenix Divine Fire and the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. He looked at the four cat shoes in his palm. They were weightless in his hand. They were like a thin veil and were very transparent.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded in satisfaction. "Although it's the weakest support-type Numinous treasure, it's not bad."

Looking at the purple cat, it seemed to have sensed the formation of the spiritual treasure. It refined the last bit of power of the wind roc and the other demon cores and broke through to the martial grandmaster realm in one go. The purple-red light of true spirit was retracted and entered its body. The cat also opened its eyes.

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

He was saying, thank you!

She moved her four limbs, leaving behind a shadow as she jumped over from the ground. She stopped in his arms and arched her body, acting cute and coquettish.

Zhang Ronghua stroked his fur and smiled. "You didn't disappoint me. You caught rats while stabilizing your cultivation."

Purple Cat nodded heavily and activated the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique, showing that his cultivation was at the sixth tier of the Grandmaster Realm. Pointing at the four white cat shoes on the table, Zhang Ronghua said, "Try it!"

She left his arms and landed on the table. She put on the four cat shoes. It was like they were wrapped in a layer of cloth. With the Ruyi Gem added, they were of a suitable size and were very tight. They did not weigh at all. Wearing them was like not wearing them. However, after wearing the cat shoes, they became more beautiful and set off their taste.

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

He was asking, what are cat shoes called?

He pondered for a moment.

The Cloudmist Wishful Shoes were made from the Cloudmist Divine Stone and the Wishful Gem.

"Cloudmist Wishful Shoes."

The purple cat was very satisfied. It tried and transferred some internal strength into it. The light of the spiritual treasure lit up and it rushed out from the table. It quickly circled around the room. The purple light flashed one after another, but its shadow could not be seen.

After playing with it for a while, it landed on the table again.

He was unprecedentedly serious. He had also received the benefits. It was time for the cat to work hard. He shouted, "Meow!"

He said that he would leave the rest to the cat and wait for the good news.

Zhang Ronghua reached out his palm and patted its head. "Be careful! Don't force yourself. If you're in danger, just come back and call for help."

The purple cat remembered and turned into a purple light, rushing out.

After it left, he finished the tea in his cup and walked to the door. Looking at the sky, there was still an hour and a half before the court session. Even if he slept, he wouldn't be able to sleep for long. He had to hurry up and write the biography of the Celestial Emperor so that he could free up time to do other things.

He left the room and closed the door.

He entered the study room and stopped at the desk. He sat on a chair and started grinding the ink. When the ink was done, he took the pen from the pen rack and dipped it in some ink before writing the second part of the Legend of the Heavenly Emperor.

Two hours later.

The door beside him opened, and Uncle Shi walked out. He closed the door and saw that the light in the study was still on. His face was filled with heartache. He had achieved so much at such a young age, yet he was not proud or complacent. Instead, he worked so hard. It would be difficult for such a person not to succeed.

He controlled his footsteps and tried his best not to make any noise. He left the backyard and walked outside to buy breakfast on South Street.

With Zhang Ronghua's cultivation, even the slightest movement in the surroundings could not be hidden from him. Although Uncle Shi was very careful, he still heard it. He looked at the sky outside through the window. There was only an hour left before the morning court session.

He put it away, opened the door and walked out. He stopped by the artificial lake and got into position. He began to practice the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, the Three Secret Skills of Heavenly

Trampling, and the first change of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the Torch Dragon Transformation. He practiced it three times in a row before he stopped.

Uncle Shi had just returned. Seeing him come out, he asked, ""Eating breakfast on the Chariot of Time?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

Uncle Shi carried the breakfast and walked towards the front yard.

After washing up, he changed into his official uniform and went to the front yard. He got into the carriage and took off his shoes. He sat on the blanket woven by the phoenix wings and took breakfast. After that, he lay on it and took a nap.

At the Vermillion Bird Sect.

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

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and looked confused.. "So fast?"

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He lifted the curtain and got out of the carriage. He ordered, ""You don't have to pick me up tonight."

"Please come back early."

Zhang Ronghua replied and entered the Vermilion Bird Gate. He walked towards the Purple Extreme Hall. Today's court was probably not peaceful. The surrounding officials all had cold faces and did not smile. The atmosphere was solemn. It seemed that the six spots that Jin Yaoguang and the other two had created were targeted by many factions.

When he arrived at Tianwei Sect, Zheng Fugui seemed to have been waiting for him. When he saw him, he quickly walked up and pointed to the side. Zhang Ronghua guessed that it was the Crown Prince's order.

The two of them walked to the side and stopped.

Zheng Fugui lowered his voice and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Cousin, His Highness asked me to tell you to go over after the evening shift. "

Without waiting for Zhang Ronghua to speak, he told him what he knew.

Just as Zhang Ronghua had guessed, the news of the Numinous Treasure of Fate had spread. It could only be said that Fang Zaitian was a good -for-nothing! He couldn't even control his own people and let someone leak the news. As a result, almost the entire capital knew about it.

To prevent the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse from escaping, the various forces cooperated very tacitly, catching a turtle in a jar. They sent experts to guard near the four gates, and they were even Spirit Masters, not caring about consuming their soul power to monitor the ground. As long as it dared to show its head, it would be discovered, and what awaited the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse would be a thunderous attack.

Other than that.

There were probably even more powerful forces and experts who had secretly stirred up the situation. They wanted to capture it and snatch the Creation Spiritual Treasure from the Time Treasure-Seeking Rat.

Zhang Ronghua nodded and patted him on the shoulder. He smiled and asked, "After the engagement, how are you doing in the Eastern Palace?"

In front of his cousin, Zheng Fugui said whatever he wanted without hiding anything.

With a bitter smile, he frowned and said, "Very tired! When you were around, I didn't feel anything. From the morning shift to the evening shift, I led people to patrol. A day passed. "It has been alright since you were transferred to the Scholar Hall. His Highness has tried to lower the responsibility of the Rong Guards and increase the burden on his shoulders. He can still bear it! However, after the engagement, it was worth it to come back. His Highness completely let go and suppressed all the big and small matters. In the beginning, he was in a hurry. Thinking of his previous experience in handling matters, he did it according to his methods. If he didn't understand, he learned. He gritted his teeth and persevered, although it was very tiring! But I know that after the engagement, a man is no longer a man, but a man. He has to shoulder the responsibility on his shoulders. It's useless to hide."

"Your qualifications are sufficient. After some time, I will mention to His

Highness that the position of the Eastern Palace's Lieutenant General of the

Rong Guards will be given to you!"

Zheng Fugui panicked. Although Zhang Ronghua wasn't on duty in the Eastern Palace, he still had the title. He had a feeling that his cousin had always been by his side, accompanying him and encouraging him. No matter what happened, whenever he thought of him, courage and confidence came. He refused to admit defeat and overcome all difficulties.

Just as he was about to speak, Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and interrupted him. His voice was very soft. "You can always follow me when we were young. Now that we're engaged, we'll get married on the eighth of next month. You have your own path in the future.

Zheng Fugui knew that his cousin was doing this for his own good. He wanted to train himself so that his future path would be smoother. His eyes reddened. "I want to be your follower for the rest of my life!"

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked a chestnut on his head. "What are you thinking about?"

Looking at the sky, it was almost time for the court meeting. He did not delay any longer and said, "Don't disappoint me!"

Turning around to leave, he quickened his pace and walked towards the Purple Extreme Hall.

Staring at his disappearing figure, Zheng Fugui clenched his fists and thought seriously, I will definitely work hard! He would not let his cousin down!

After entering the Heaven's Might Gate, he followed the Purple Extreme Avenue to the outside of the Purple Extreme Hall. He entered from the side door on the left and stood at the back of the Ministry of Rites.

After a while.

Eunuch Xiao came in with two eunuchs. He was in charge of closing the Extreme Purple Gate while the two eunuchs closed the side doors on the left and right.

The hall was so quiet that one could even hear the sound of a pin dropping to the ground.

Calming his breath, he looked towards the rear hall.

Under the watchful eyes of all the officials, heavy footsteps could be heard approaching. The Xia Emperor walked in front, dressed in bright yellow dragon robes and a dragon crown. His face was tense, and he exuded a huge aura. He went up the imperial platform and sat down on the dragon throne. The Crown

Prince stood on his left, Eunuch Wei on his right, and two eunuchs behind him.

He took a step forward and said in a deep voice, "If you have something to report, if not, withdraw from the court! ""

An official stood out. His name was Yan Lixue. Judging from his official uniform, he was a third-grade official. After bowing, he said, "Reporting to Your Majesty, it has been six days since the New Emperor's Legacy was decided. This subject would like to ask, how is the progress of the Scholar Hall's Manager Zhang's editing?"

If it wasn't for the fact that they couldn't turn around, all the officials would have turned around to see Zhang Ronghua's reaction. The people standing beside him subconsciously looked over and saw that Zhang Ronghua was calm, expressionless, and with his head lowered. No one knew what he was thinking, as if he hadn't heard anything. He couldn't figure it out, let alone guess.

Looking at the Crown Prince, especially the row of princes, with the First Prince at the head, the Second Prince and the others gradually stood in a row according to their age. They hurriedly glanced at him and saw that the Crown Prince was waiting beside his father without even lifting his eyelids. He guessed that he had probably received the news in advance that the New Emperor's Legend should have made great progress, which was why it was so stable. Otherwise, when it involved his people and his face, the Crown Prince would not be indifferent..

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Emperor Xia swept his gaze across the crowd. No one dared to meet his gaze, which was filled with supreme authority. They all lowered their heads, and their gaze finally landed on Grand Secretary Cui. The latter also lowered his head, his eyes looking down at his nose and mouth. No one knew what he was thinking, but he withdrew his gaze. He was curious to see how far Zhang

Ronghua had gone. He said in a low voice, "Zhang Ronghua, step forward!" Everything was within expectations.

Even if today's court Cui Ge old does not make trouble, tomorrow, after the day also makes trouble, to this, Zhang Rong Hua does good, ready, from the queue in the middle, stand out, steady, walk to civil and military officials in front, distance royal platform five steps around, bow and salute: "Your Majesty, the new biography of the Human Emperor has been written smoothly. If nothing goes wrong, it will be completed within the stipulated time."

Yan Lixue turned around and looked at him."Manager Zhang, why don't you tell me the progress in detail? If you don't have enough manpower, you can bring it up at the same time."

Zhang Ronghua laughed in his heart and cursed him for being an idiot! It would have been fine if he had only said the first half of the sentence, but he had to say the second half. Wasn't this clearly an

opportunity right in front of him? Instead of answering directly, he asked, ""How should I address this lord?"

"Yan Lixue of the Chamberlain of Dependencies!"

He thought back briefly.

Zhang Ronghua understood. He had seen the list of department heads. Yan Lixue was a junior official in charge of the Honglu Temple, and from the looks of it, he was on Grand Secretary Cui's side.

"So it's Yan Shaoqing!"

Turning to the Xia Emperor, he said once more, "Your Majesty! Can you send someone to the Scholar Hall to retrieve the biography of the New Human Sovereign from Lu Junxiu and the others? I'm afraid that my words have no evidence. If you don't believe me, you'll doubt my ability."

"Correct!" the Xia Emperor said.

Wei Shang ordered a eunuch behind him to inform Eunuch Xiao and let him personally lead his men to do it. This way, he would be more assured.

The court once again fell silent. The officials were curious. Had Zhang Ronghua really edited it? And the progress was great? If not, why would he be fearless? Please send someone to fetch it.

If the matter had nothing to do with him, he would just sit there quietly and watch the show. If there was a chance, he would not mind stepping on the Crown Prince again. He would take this opportunity to hit the Crown Prince when he was down and attack his prestige.

The morning court session had reached this point, and the sky outside was already bright. It was just when the night and dawn were changing. The first rays of the sun broke through a corner, and Lu Junxiu and the others had already arrived. Eunuch Xiao had just entered the Scholar's Hall with his men when they bumped into them. After informing them of their intentions, Lu Junxiu and the others did not dare

Ding Yi sat in his seat. The main seat was empty. Even if Zhang Ronghua wasn't around, no one dared to sit. Lu Junxiu and Zhao Bai sat down one by one, while Jin Yaoguang and the other two waited in the main hall.

Cao Xing closed the door and stood guard outside.

Lu Junxiu shared his guess. "The palace has sent someone to retrieve the Celestial Emperor's Legacy. It seems that Grand Secretary Cui has made his move again! This time, his plan was going to fail. Never in his dreams would he have thought that not only did His Excellency write it, but the progress was also so fast. Moreover, the Legend of the Celestial Emperor was much stronger than the old version of the Legend of the Human Emperor. The effects were also several times stronger. Once it was completed and spread, the whole world would be bathed in His Majesty's holy might and forever feel the Emperor's grace!"

Zhao Bai and the others nodded. They had the same thoughts as him.

Ding Yi smiled slightly and took a sip of tea. He was a little impatient to know what was going on in the imperial court.

As Eunuch Xiao returned, he handed over the Celestial Emperor's Biography.

Wei Shang handed it to Emperor Xia and received the documents that had been arranged. Zhao Bai and the others had already registered it, and on the cover were three large words: "Celestial Emperor's Biography."

Emperor Xia narrowed his eyes, trying to guess the meaning behind these three words. He pondered for a long time, thinking of all sorts of possibilities, but he still felt that something was wrong. If that was all, then it could not be compared to the old version of the Legend of the Human Emperor. He calmly flipped open the book. The first page recorded the general principles: The Celestial Emperor ruled over the three worlds. Godfiends, humans, demons, and ghosts had absolute control over the lives of all living beings!

The dragon's eyes lit up and his heart trembled. He was shocked by the outline. He subconsciously glanced at Zhang Ronghua and then retracted his gaze. He was very, very satisfied. He then looked

down. Although only the first and second parts were written, and there was no shadow of the third part, each part had a simple introduction. When it was officially promoted, it would be removed.

The first part was about his diligence and hard work. The second part was about governing the country and providing the people with ample food and clothing. The third part was about foreign wars, suppressing true spirits, demons, ghosts, and the Great Shang Dynasty.

The content was concise and focused. It was refreshing. It was difficult to forget after listening to it once. It was deep into the soul.

Seeing that the Emperor was watching with interest, the officials subconsciously glanced at Zhang Ronghua, then at the Crown Prince, and finally at Yan Lixue and Grand Secretary Cui. They thought mockingly, "Is this shooting myself in the foot?"

At the same time, he was very curious. What was written on it that His Majesty had been reading until now? It was like a cat scratching him. It was especially uncomfortable and he wanted to see what was going on.

An hour later.

After Emperor Xia finished reading it, he put down the Celestial Thearch's biography and stroked his beard, a satisfied expression on his face. He had always kept his emotions to himself, and a rare smile appeared on his face as he said with certainty, "My dear minister, you've put in a lot of effort!" The simple word "beloved minister" had already said everything.

"As a subject, this is what I should do."

After a pause, he continued. This time, he was the host.

"Yan Shaoqing understands me very well. He knows that I don't have enough people on my side, so he took the initiative to bring this up."

Chapter 447 - 447: 131: Flipping the Table

For some reason, Yan Lixue panicked, as if something bad was about to happen. He wanted to open his mouth, but Emperor Xia was talking to Zhang Ronghua. If he dared to interrupt, Eunuch Wei would slap him with his big pocket and punish him for being disrespectful. Even if he wanted to express his opinion, he would have to wait until they finished speaking.

His thoughts turned quickly and he thought of Jin Yaoguang. Could it be that Zhang Ronghua wanted to use this opportunity to transfer the three of them to the Scholar's Hall? He also did not understand. He was the master of the

Scholar Hall, and it was completely within his duty to borrow a "handyman." He did not need to go through the Ministry of Personnel and could complete it himself. Why was he bringing it up now?

He couldn't figure it out!

He wasn't the only one who didn't understand.

Before they could continue guessing, Zhang Ronghua's voice rang out again, "Your Majesty, the writing of the biography of the Celestial Emperor is of great importance. I'm afraid that it will delay the progress. I heard that Jin Yaoguang, Zhou Yi, and Cui Daoqing are extremely knowledgeable. I met them in the capital a few days ago and invited them to the Scholar's Hall..

Hearing this.

Grand Secretary Cui reacted quickly and thought of many things. Was Zhang Ronghua planning to use Yan Lixue to get rid of their white bodies and transfer them into the Legend of the Celestial Emperor? He was puzzled. It wasn't the new Legend of the Human Emperor? Why did it become the Heavenly Emperor's Legacy? Now was not the time to think about this. He then transferred the three of them to the team of the Legend of the Heavenly

Emperor. From the looks of it, the progress of the Legend of the Heavenly Emperor was probably very great. It was deeply satisfied by the Emperor and would definitely be completed within the stipulated time. He would be able to take advantage of the credit this time and take off on the spot. He might even be restored to his original position.

Thirdly, and most importantly, although the possibility was very small, Zhang Ronghua was very likely to mention that Jin Yaoguang and the others were imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice last night. If he had invited them to join the writing team of the Legend of the Heavenly Emperor a few nights ago, many people would have been unlucky. Although he and He Wenxuan were fine, the person in charge of capturing Jin Yaoguang would have been in trouble.

Thinking of this...

Grand Elder Cui was anxious, but there was nothing he could do. He could only pray that things wouldn't go this way.

The more one feared something, the more it would happen.

Zhang Ronghua's voice continued, "But last night, Jin Yaoguang and the others were imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice's prison. They were even tortured. If I didn't bring people here in time, I'm afraid they would have died!"

The sound of thunder frightened many people.

Wan Zhaoyang, the Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Justice, hurriedly stepped forward and bowed. He said solemnly, "I was about to mention this matter, but I didn't expect Manager Zhang to say it first! All the people involved in this matter had been arrested and imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice's prison. They would be handed over to the Supreme Court for interrogation later."

He was Grand Secretary Cui's man.

Zhang Ronghua knew what was going on and didn't expect this matter to hurt them badly. Strictly speaking, Jin Yaoguang had returned to the capital without permission, and He Wenxuan had sent people to arrest them. Everything was in accordance with the procedure. Now that he had brought it up, he had benefited from the Heavenly Emperor's message and was trying to trick them. The first goal had been achieved, and there were only two left. He said again, "Yan Shaoqing just mentioned that we don't have enough manpower, so we can solve it! He spoke to the minister's heart. Although the three of them had committed some crimes and had already received the punishment they deserved, they were knowledgeable and had solid knowledge. If they could deal with Bai Shen and be transferred to the

Scholar Hall to join the editing team, the progress of the Legend of the Celestial Emperor would probably be faster.”

Yan Lixue wanted to give himself two tight slaps! This stupid mouth of his had done a good thing. If he was not careful, he would be seized by the other party and even be killed.

It was already too late for him to take back his words.

Grand Secretary Cui was also silent. Yan Lixue was his man, and he had been ordered to make trouble last night. If the Legend of the Celestial Emperor was progressing well, then it would be fine, but if he didn't, then he could use the follow-up moves to deal a heavy blow to Zhang Ronghua, and at the same time, he could drag Pei Caihua down with him, damaging his reputation.

He could not even say a word of retort.

However, it was impossible for him to give up just like that. He had to stop

Zhang Ronghua's power from advancing any further. Otherwise, if these three

old fellows entered the Scholar Hall, the Scholar Hall would become Zhang

Ronghua's backyard once the biography of the Celestial Emperor was compiled. Even if the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets interfered, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

They had to be experienced. Jin Yaoguang had enough experience. Although they were pedantic, they were really knowledgeable. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to sit in the position of Chancellor of the Imperial College for so many years. If it wasn't for the fact that Changqing Academy had gone too far, they wouldn't have been taken down last time. Once they entered, they were like sticky candy. They couldn't be taken down, but they could disgust you every day. It was as uncomfortable as it could be.

He winked at Zeng Runyu, signaling her to help him.

Zeng Runyu was one of the elders of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. Yesterday, they had completed the exchange of benefits. Grand Elder Cui had done everything he could to help Zeng Runyu ascend to the position of

Secretary of the Imperial College. In return, Grand Elder Cui would help Zeng Runyu in court if necessary.

He pondered for a moment and filtered through everything that had happened in front of him. He considered the pros and cons and decided which one would benefit him more. If he had to help Grand Secretary Cui, he would rather give up his position as the Secretary of the Imperial College than show up.

If he just stood up and said a few words to return Grand Secretary Cui's favor and then left, he would have gained a lot more from the position.

Thinking of this, Grand Secretary Zeng came up with a plan. He didn't ask his men to step forward. He stood up and bowed. "Your Majesty, although Jin Yaoguang and the others are knowledgeable, they made a mistake some time ago."

Long Live

Chapter 448: Flipping the Table (2)

This sentence indicated his stance, and he retreated back to the formation without batting an eyelid.

The other factions' hearts skipped a beat. They could tell that something bad was about to happen. Grand Secretary Cui was actually working with Grand Secretary Zeng. They were both sly old foxes. They quickly thought about the empty seats that Cao Shan Zhang and the others had vacated. Could they have reached an agreement on this matter?

Thinking of this, they were all prepared to face a great enemy. The two Pavilion Elders had joined forces, and things had developed beyond their expectations.

However, they had to get one of the six vacant positions to achieve their goal. If they couldn't achieve it, they would flip the table. If they couldn't get it, no one could.

The hall returned to silence once again. One could even hear a pin drop on the ground.

Everyone's gaze fell upon the Xia Emperor, wanting to see how he would deal with him.

The Xia Emperor's imposing and domineering gaze swept over the crowd coldly, taking in the expressions on their faces. He then passed the Celestial Thearch over to Wei Shang, who took the Celestial Thearch over and descended from the imperial platform. He quickly walked over to the five old men.

The three dukes weren't around, so the five pavilion elders stood at the front and passed the message to the Celestial Emperor.

Grand Secretary Zeng was taken aback. He didn't know what the Emperor was up to. He took the book and opened it without saying a word. The Heavenly Emperor ruled the three realms and controlled the life and death of all living beings- The gods. devils. humans. and demons were all strange- No one dared

to disobey his orders!

He was shocked, and his evaluation of Zhang Ronghua went up another level.

At the same time, he was puzzled. Wasn't this person a general? Wasn't he transferred from the Eastern Palace? How could his literary talent be so amazing? The words were gorgeous and the simple outline summarized everything. The Emperor's extraordinary achievements were recorded in the Nine Heavens.

If someone were to flatter him like this, he wouldn't be able to refuse!

The main thing was that he had said it too well.

The more he read, the more surprised he became. He quickly read through half of the Celestial Emperor's biography and handed it to the other pavilion elders. He stood up again and said in a deep voice, "Manager Zhang is right. The Heavenly Emperor's biography is of great importance. Although Jin Yaoguang and the others have committed some crimes previously, they have already received the punishment they deserve! If they didn't use it, wouldn't it be a waste of three great talents? The old minister suggested that they be transferred to the Scholar Hall and temporarily hold the position of Scholar. They would write the biography of the Heavenly Emperor together. When the biography of the Heavenly Emperor was finished, they would be given a fifth-grade official position."

He was full of political wisdom!

Embarrassing? It didn't exist. At his level, how much face was worth? He had to follow in His Majesty's footsteps. Otherwise, he might be killed one day.

All the officials were dumbfounded. They could hear something unusual from this sentence. The Celestial Emperor's Legacy was a great weapon that even the Pavilion Elder could not afford to offend. They had clearly stated their stand and dared not fight with it. Otherwise, they would not have denied what they had just said.

He looked at Zhang Ronghua, curious about the contents of the Celestial Thearch's biography, and solemnly swore! He definitely couldn't be treated as a general, or He Wenxuan would be an example.

In the end, the Celestial Thearch was sent to Grand Secretary Cui. After reading it, he knew that the matter of Jin Yaoguang and the others couldn't be stopped, so he respectfully passed the Celestial Thearch over and said, "Humans are not saints, how can they be infallible? You can't judge a person based on his past achievements. I agree with Grand Secretary Zeng's suggestion."

The other three Pavilion Elders were the same. Their stance was clear and firm.

Wei Shang returned and placed the Legend of the Celestial Thearch on the table. He then stood in his seat.

The Xia Emperor's majestic and resounding voice rang out. "Transfer Jin Yaoguang, Zhou Yi, and Cui Daoqing to the Scholar's Hall and temporarily take up their positions!"

“Your Majesty is wise!” the civil and military officials shouted.”

“Write the biography of the Celestial Emperor as soon as possible,” the Xia Emperor said again.”

“Rest assured, Your Majesty!” Zhang Ronghua said. I will do my best.”

He returned to his own formation and stood properly. He looked down and tried to fish in the water again.

The surrounding people did not dare to underestimate him. This guy was too delusional. Whoever believed him would be f * cking unlucky.

Some of them even sneaked a glance at He Wenxuan, gloating in their hearts. This was the best example.

The discussion of the Celestial Thearch’s message was over.

It was Cao Shan Zhang’s turn to vacate the seats. This was the main point. Some factions had even formed alliances for a short period of time.

Pei Caihua reacted quickly. This time, he and the Crown Prince had their eyes on the two doctor positions. If they couldn’t seize the initiative, they would wait for others to raise it and then want to compete. The difficulty would double. He immediately stood up and bowed. He said, “The Imperial College and the directorate are of great importance and involve the foundation of the dynasty. We can’t be careless and should fill the vacancy as soon as possible.

Zhang Qingzhi and Dou Qiong are knowledgeable and have solid knowledge, they are qualified for the position of a doctor!”

The former was the Crown Prince’s man, while the latter was his man. The people of the two sects stood out at the first moment and supported them to take the throne.

Zhang Ronghua also stepped forward and echoed.

When it came to the conflict between factions, they had to go all out and snatch food from the tiger's mouth.

The other factions were stunned. They glanced at the Crown Prince, who had been standing behind the Xia Emperor since the beginning of the court session. Seeing that he was indifferent, as if everything in front of him had nothing to do with him, they did not expect that he would actually join forces with Pei

Caicai this time. It seemed that Zhang Ronghua's shadow was also involved.

The First Prince and the others would not agree. Zhang Ronghua was already very difficult to deal with. With Chen Youcai and Wu Jinxiu, the Crown Prince's power was beginning to show. If he grew stronger, who could stop them from moving people in the court in the future? The more powerful the Crown Prince was, the more stable his position would be. It was not in their interest..

Chapter 449 - 449: Flipping the Table

It was the same for Grand Secretary Cui's faction. They could not retreat! After he retired, it would only be more difficult to push He Wenxuan into the cabinet when the reputation of his talent grew.

Both sides had a tacit understanding of each other. At this time, it was the censor's turn to step forward. After receiving the orders from their respective bosses, they immediately jumped out and accused Zhang Qingzhi and Dou Qiong of having bad character.

The people from the two factions fought with them in the form of tongues. They fought back and forth, having a great time.

Zhang Ronghua was stunned. This was the first time he had seen a person with a great show of the way of the country in court. There was no need for any evidence. Just a single sentence of bad character was enough to kill someone. Was there a more despicable reason than this?

After thinking about it carefully, he felt that it made sense. It seemed that there was no evidence, but there were many generalizations. He could not find any evidence, but he could still use it to attack his political opponents. He could not be convicted afterwards. Although it was shameless, it was quite useful. He had learned!

The next scene refreshed his worldview.

When it was Grand Secretary Cui and the First Prince's turn to recommend candidates, Pei Caicai and the Crown Prince's people jumped out and criticized their people's bad reputation.

The other factions wanted to push their own people up, but they were afraid of being criticized for their incompetence. Even if Grand Secretary Cui had agreed to push Grand Secretary Zeng's people up, Grand Secretary Zeng had pretended to be mute. So many factions had jumped out, and if they pushed their own people up, they would be dragged into the fight. Not only would they fail to achieve their goals, but they would also lose face. It was better to just wait and see.

The fine royal court had turned into a market. No one could convince anyone, or rather, no compromise could be reached.

No matter how much they argued, the people in the Minister of Official Personnel Affairs' line remained as steady as Mount Tai. From the beginning to the end, they did not speak. They were all calm and composed, as if the scene before them had nothing to do with them.

Seeing that the situation in the court was getting more and more intense, Wei

Shang took a step forward and scolded with a cold face, ""Silence!"

His voice was like thunder, ringing in the ears of all the officials. Hearing his words, everyone subconsciously shut their mouths and looked over at Emperor Xia. Seeing the Emperor's cold gaze, they were so frightened that they broke out in cold sweat. They lowered their heads, not daring to look him in the eye.

Seeing that the court had calmed down, Wei Shang retreated and stood in his seat.

The Xia Emperor's cold voice rang out."

He stood up from his chair, flung his sleeves, and left.

After the Xia Emperor left, the Purple Pole Gate and the side doors on both sides opened. The court session ended. The civil and military officials shot a cold glance at their political opponents and left with a murderous aura.

He left the palace through the side door on the left. He was not in a hurry to return to the Scholar's Hall. He knew that Pei Caicai was waiting for him, so he changed his direction and walked towards the Ministry of Rites.

He didn't need to report to anyone with the True Dragon Token and directly entered the Ministry of Rites. He stopped outside Pei Caicai's office and knocked on the door, "Uncle Pei!"

"The door isn't closed."

He pushed open the door and walked in before closing the door.

Pei Caicai had already brewed a cup of tea. He poured a cup and placed it opposite him. Zhang Ronghua walked over and pulled out a chair to sit down.

He pointed at the teacup.

Pei Caihua smiled, "Drink some tea to moisten your throat. ""

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

There had been a fierce argument in the imperial court just now, and with the matter passed down by the Celestial Thearch, he was indeed a little thirsty. He had already digested the fashion brand and youtiao he had eaten in the morning, and he was hungry now. He took a sip of the teacup and put it down.

He stopped smiling.

“How do you feel?” Pei Caicai asked.”

“It’s like a shrew cursing in the market!”

“It is!”

Pushing the two pastries over, Pei Caihua took a piece of pastry and ate it. As he ate, he said,” These are just small battles. The bigger the positions involved, the more factions there will be. When the time comes, even the generals in the entire court will be unable to avoid it. When the time comes, the war of words will become even more intense.”

Zhang Ronghua voiced out his guess, “I’m afraid that none of the factions will be able to get the positions that Cao Shan Zhang and the others have left.”

“Yes.” Pei Caihua nodded.

“The table has been flipped, and no one will be convinced by the other. At most, in two or three days, the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs will come up with a regulation and present it to His Majesty to determine the empty position.”

A smart person did not need to speak too much. His Majesty would arrange the candidates for these six positions.

If the table hadn’t been flipped over, everyone would have been able to get a bite of meat. Now, they couldn’t even get a sip of soup. freeweb . com

Pei Cai praised him.” You did well this time. You took advantage of Grand Secretary Cui’s men’s trouble and defeated them. You even let Jin Yaoguang and the other two return to their official positions. When the biography of the Heavenly Emperor is completed, they will still be fifth-grade officials, even if they

can't return to their original positions. If you work harder, you will be able to enter the imperial court and help you."

"It's all thanks to Uncle Pei's teachings."

"Sly!"

After finishing the pastries and drinking a mouthful of tea to moisten his throat, Pei Caihua asked curiously, ""What is the content of the Celestial Thearch's Legacy?"

Zhang Ronghua had guessed that he would ask. This matter could not be hidden. The five elders had seen it, and their trusted aides would definitely be curious and ask. His Majesty had not issued an edict to keep it a secret, so he would definitely say it. What everyone knew was not a secret. He told them the contents and outline of the compilation.

After listening.

Pei Caicai looked as if he had just met him. His wise eyes seemed to see through him. He was shocked. It was not as simple as it seemed. He thought that Zhang Ronghua was very capable, but he did not expect him to be so strong. He actually came up with a big killing weapon and hit the Emperor's heart..

Chapter 450 - 450: Flipping the Table

After a while, he sighed and said, "There are talented people in every generation. You can say that you're young! ""

Zhang Ronghua was not arrogant and said humbly, ""This is all thanks to the support of Your Highness and Uncle Pei. Without the help of Zhao Bai and the others, we wouldn't have been able to write a new biography of the Celestial

Emperor."

Everyone liked to hear good words, and Pei Caihua was no exception. He glared at him and said, "You still dare to say such beautiful words in front of Uncle Pei. Do you really think Uncle Pei is a petty person?"

She took the teapot and filled it up for him, then poured another cup for herself.

"What nephew said is the truth." Zhang Ronghua smiled.

"You!" Pei Caihua stroked his beard in relief.

"There are still a few more days before your aunt and the others return. I'll send someone to inform you and introduce you to them."

"Even if you didn't say it, nephew would still have come to visit."

After the official business was done, they chatted for a while before Zhang

Ronghua stood up to leave. Both he and Pei Caihua had a lot of things to do.

When he returned to the Scholar Hall, it was already noon. It could be seen how long this morning court session would take.

Ding Yi and the others had been guarding him. Seeing him return, they hurriedly went up to him. Zhang Ronghua said, "Let's talk inside!"

He entered the hall and sat on the main seat.

Cao Xing closed the door from the outside and stood guard outside, sitting according to the order of priority.

Gulp!

Ding Yi's stomach grumbled and he smiled embarrassedly. "I forgot to eat in the morning."

"Bring some food over," Zhang Ronghua ordered.

"Yes, sir!" Lu Junxiu stood up from his chair and left quickly.

Facing their gazes, he told them what had happened in the imperial court.

Zhao Bai and the other three were excited. The more valuable the Celestial Emperor's legacy was, the more His Majesty liked it, and the greater their contribution would be. All of this could not be done without Zhang Ronghua. They hurriedly stood up and bowed respectfully. "Thank you for your nurturing, sir!"

"Sit!"

The four of them sat down again.

Ding Yi took over, gloating. "I bet he's regretting it now. If he knew this would happen, Grand Secretary Cui wouldn't have let Yan Lixue jump out. Not only did he lose face, but he also helped us."

"To forge iron, you need to be strong yourself. Only when you are strong can you face all challenges."

Everyone nodded.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua raise his teacup and send the guests off, Zhao Bai and the others stood up. Although they were all on the same side, the four of them were Pei Caihua and the Crown Prince's men. They could be used, but they were not trusted aides. After the business was done, what happened next was not something they could listen to. They found an excuse and left.

He took a sip of tea and put down the teacup.

‘Where are Jin Yaoguang and the others?’ asked Zhang Ronghua.”

Ding Yi said,” After receiving the three of them at the Education Bureau last night, I brought them over this morning. They’ve been waiting in the main hall at the side. They’re probably anxious now! ”” “Did you use the True Dragon Token?”

“Yes.” Ding Yi nodded.

The Vermilion Bird Sect’s guards stopped them. Only the True Dragon Token could bring them into the Outer Palace. Otherwise, the three of them wouldn’t even be able to enter the Outer Palace.

At this moment, Lu Junxiu’s voice sounded from outside.

“Sir, the food is here.”

“Come in!”

Pushing open the door, Lu Junxiu walked in with two food boxes. Cao Hang closed the door without him needing to do anything.

He walked over and placed the food box on the table. He took out the food from the box. There were two servings in total. It seemed like he had guessed that Zhao Bai and the others would leave. He put down his food and left.

“Let’s eat first.”

He picked up a bowl of rice and started eating with his chopsticks.

Both of them were hungry. They didn’t say anything and quickly finished their food.

After the meal, he asked the Lü Junxiu to come in and clean them up.

“Bring them here,” Zhang Ronghua ordered.”

“Yes.” Ding Yi replied.

He got up from his chair and called the three of them over.

He entered the main hall.

The three of them did not know what their future would be like. After waiting for the entire morning, they were restless and anxious. They did not dare to show it on their faces and bowed respectfully.”Greetings, Milord!”

“Your matter has been settled,” said Zhang Ronghua in a deep voice.”

Jin Yaoguang’s eyes lit up. He was not in a hurry to ask and hurriedly said, ‘We will never forget the grace of your rebirth! In the future, if there were any orders, no matter if it was to climb a mountain of knives or plunge into a pot of oil, even if it meant risking his life, he would not back down!’”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded in satisfaction.

Although it was a little old, it was a good saber.

“After my hard work, I’ll temporarily let you take up the position of scholar and join the writing team of the Heavenly Emperor’s biography. When the biography is written, you’ll officially resume your official status, a fifth-grade official position.”

The three of them were excited. They thought that it would be good to be able to restore their official positions. They did not expect that they would still be scholars, and it was also a fifth-grade official position. Although it had not been decided yet, it would be soon. There were still ten days before the deadline of the Heavenly Emperor’s legacy, including today. After ten days, they would be fifth-grade

officials, and they would still be in the important department of the Scholar Hall. With their qualifications, as long as they had Zhang Ronghua, they would be able to restore their previous official positions very quickly.

He completely lost his face and knelt on the ground. The dignity of a scholar? F * Ck them. The past few days of being looked down upon and suffering had made them recognize the reality. Without power, they would even despise their own families and beg on the streets like beggars. Everything they had now was given by Zhang Ronghua. With an official position, it was equivalent to standing up again. In the future, they would eat well and drink well. They would no longer have to be looked down upon. At night, they would have a concubine to warm their bed. This was the life that people enjoyed.

He kowtowed three times in a row. It was very heavy and loud..