

East Palace 461

Chapter 461: The Stunning Kiss of the Asura Arena

Seeing his hesitation.

He stomped on it roughly. Kacha! His palm was crushed into a pulp by the huge force. The man in black screamed in pain, "Ah..."

His upper body was bent upwards, while his lower body was bent upwards. After he landed on the ground, he struggled violently, but it was useless. Zhang Ronghua's eyes turned cold like a demon. He shouted, "Speak!"

"Huang Ji!"

"Extreme Emperor?" Zhang Ronghua frowned.

This was the first time he had heard of this organization. How dare they use the word 'Emperor'? Why didn't the True Dragon Palace eliminate them? They even allowed him to live until now, a bunch of trash!

"Where are the rest?"

"Junior doesn't know! The organization had a one-way communication system. When the mission was completed, the news would be sent to them without them knowing. This time, the birth of the Creation Spiritual Treasure was only known to me when I returned home and found the note on the table."

"How do I contact my superiors after finding the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse?"

The man in black's pupils constricted. Just as he was about to hesitate, he saw that Zhang Ronghua was about to attack again. He quickly said, "At night, hang two lanterns at the door. On the lanterns, there is the word 'Xi' written on them, and people will appear."

He begged for mercy.

"This junior has already told you what I know. Please be magnanimous and let this junior off like a fart!"

Whoosh!

A sword qi slashed down and killed him. When he died, the black-robed man was still unwilling. He was too cowardly! First, he was chased by the people of the Scarlet Heaven Hall, and then he met an old monster...

Putting away the Golden Dragon Sword, Zhang Ronghua narrowed his eyes as he looked at the direction the man in black was pointing at. "Is the world coming to an end?"

He couldn't care less. The matter of the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny was of great importance. Since he knew about it, he had to get it.

They entered the alley.

He changed out of his official robe and took out a set of night clothes to wear. He covered his face, revealing only his eyes. Then, he wrapped his entire body with soul power. This way, from the outside, it would be a blur. Even a heaven ascension realm expert would not be able to see through it.

With a tap of his foot, he pushed his movement technique to the limit and turned into a golden light as he rushed into the night.

Purple Forest Park.

There was a lake with some fish for people to fish in. The water was clear and they could even bathe. There were some chairs by the lake for people to rest when they were tired. There were some plants, fruit trees, and flowers around. The environment was beautiful and had a fragrance.

The silent night was broken at this moment.

Xu Xing led the Scarlet Heaven Hall's troops and chased all the way here. They stopped by the lake. The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was just ten steps away from the ground, but a group of uninvited guests appeared on the opposite side. There were a lot of them, dozens of them, and they had a common characteristic. Only two eyes were exposed from their bodies. They shrank their heads and tails, not daring to see people with their true appearance. They were either wearing night clothes or black robes. Some of them emitted an aura that was very cold, violent, and rampaging, containing shocking killing intent. They were like demons and ghosts, but they were restrained by them and did not reveal themselves.

Xu Xing's expression was solemn, and his gaze was solemn. He was unprecedentedly serious as he pulled out the Spirit Treasure Fire God Qilin Sword. Sealed inside was a true spirit Qilin. It was even an adult, refined with other precious materials. It was her mother's sword, which had been passed down to him.

As soon as it appeared, the sword body burned with crimson flames and the light of true spirit condensed, revealing a huge qilin phantom that roared. The rest of the people from the Scarlet Heaven Hall stood behind him, ready to fight to the death.

"What should we do, sir?" asked his confidant."

Xu Xing knew that he wanted to say to release the signal flare, but there were so many people here, and there were also hidden demons. There were more people than them, and their cultivation was high. Even if they released the signal flare, it was still a problem whether it could take off.

But he couldn't retreat!

Even if they died in battle, they could not take a step back. Otherwise, the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse would fall into their hands, and it would be even harder to snatch the Creation Spiritual Treasure.

Taking a step back, even if they left, this group of people would probably not agree! Only dead people could keep secrets better. Once they left, the news of this place would spread. If more factions fought over it, who knew who would end up with the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse?

He thought of many things in a moment and said with a death wish, "Even if we die in battle, we can't let the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse fall into their hands!"

The subordinate understood. Since the lord had said so, he had already made up his mind. As his subordinate, he could only fight to the death. Otherwise, even if he escaped this calamity, they would still die when the Crimson Heaven Hall held them accountable. Their families would also be in trouble.

If they died here, their families would be rewarded by the higher-ups.

His expression did not change. Xu Xing was anxious in his heart, hoping that the people from Crimson Heaven Hall would hurry over.

The higher-ups had sent many people to search for the Time

Treasure-Seeking Mouse this time. As long as they could hold on until they arrived, these clowns in front of them would die, and the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse would fall into their hands. At that time, everyone would be promoted and rich, and they would receive generous rewards.

Perhaps his title could also go one step further and get rid of the title of a Regional King and become a true King.

This group of people was not a block of iron either. They were divided into seven or eight camps with mixed forces. They were all looking for the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse nearby and rushed over when they heard the commotion. They did not expect their luck to be so good, intercepting the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse and colliding with Xu Xing and the rest.

A black-robed man with a very cold aura and an even stronger fiendish aura suggested in a hoarse voice, "Join forces to kill them, then use your own abilities to snatch the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse!"

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Xu Xing knew that he could not wait any longer. Otherwise, when these people discussed it, the ones who would die first would definitely be them. He decisively ordered, "Kill them!"

Holding the Fire God Qilin Sword, he took a step forward and took the lead to charge forward.

" Activate the skill to the extreme and pour internal strength into the sword. A Qilin's roar is emitted. The sword technique is used. The flames and sword qi fuse together. A supreme sword light exploexplodes. It cuts the hiding place of the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse, trying to force it out."

The people from the Scarlet Heaven Hall reacted quickly and cooperated well. They also attacked and blasted the ground.

With this move of theirs, the situation changed in an instant. This group of people attacked even faster, scrambling to rush towards the hiding place of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, wanting to stop Xu Xing and the rest.

The Eight Immortals Crossing the Sea used all their abilities. Sword light, fist light, palm force, demonic power, and so on all collided together, trying to stop the other party and snatch the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse at the same time.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground exploded, and a huge roar sounded one after another. A huge gully was forcefully created, attracting the lake water at the side. The lake water rolled and exploded with a huge momentum. It was like the Milky Way was overturned and smashed over with great momentum.

However, none of them were mortals. They all had profound cultivation and powerful methods. They used their inner strength (demonic power) to protect themselves from the impact of the river water. They did not take a step back and continued to kill their opponents.

If someone took a step out of line and snatched the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse, the others would rush forward to stop him and force him to stop.

A chaotic battle broke out. The people of the Scarlet Heaven Hall were fighting with them, and it was a complete mess.

Underground.

When Xu Xing made his move, the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse saw that the situation was not good. It used its first innate divine power, Time, and barely dodged this attack. It appeared at the bottom of the lake. The mouse's eyes were filled with anxiety and fear. It wanted to escape, but its aura was locked on, and it could not escape at all. It did not want to sit still and wait for death. It knew that if it stayed any longer, it would definitely be caught by them. It was so anxious that it let out a strange cry cry.

In other words, bullying a rat is too much!

Hiding at the bottom of the lake, he was multitasking. While paying attention to the situation above and looking for an opportunity to break out of the encirclement, he was crazily cultivating his second innate divine ability, Light Breath. He knew the importance of this divine ability. As long as he raised its realm and became more proficient in breath control, he could hide from them. Otherwise, he would only die.

He was extremely focused and worked very hard. Under the stimulation of death, his progress was very fast. Coupled with the cultivation during this period, he had already reached the critical point of the second realm. He was only one opportunity away from breaking through to the third realm.

Once it reached the third realm, it would be even more difficult to find it. Now that it was in a desperate situation, it stimulated the rat's desire to live. An opportunity appeared, and without the people above knowing, it silently broke through to the third realm.

The rat's eyes flickered as it looked at the battle above. Seeing that they were engaged in a fierce battle, it sneered as if it was watching a clown.

He was saying, 'You guys can kill slowly!' The mouse won't play with you anymore.

He used the second innate divine ability, Light Breath, to hide his aura and not leak any of it. Then, he used the first innate divine ability, Time, to turn into a ray of light and rush out.

The light breath of the third level of perfection would not leak out even if they were on the road. They would leave the lake without anyone knowing and escape with their lives...

On the ground, someone discovered that the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse's aura had disappeared. However, it was held back by the people around it. The scene was a chaotic battle. They could not check even if they wanted to. They could only fight first. Otherwise, if they were distracted, not to mention getting the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, they would lose their lives here.

On the other side.

Zhang Ronghua bumped into a group of men in black on the way. They were ten steps away from each other and looked at each other coldly.

There were a total of six people in this group of black-clothed men. Their auras were restrained and did not leak out at all, but their auras were the same. Their eyes were very cold and had no emotion at all. They were like cold machines.

"Deathsworn?"

This group of people was also looking at him. Seeing that their tracks had been discovered, the leader of the black-robed men ruthlessly ordered, "Kill them!"

The six of them rushed up, their methods despicable and unscrupulous. They attacked with poisonous smoke, and there was a lot of it, directly scattering it. The dark green poisonous smoke blocked the vision of people, making them unable to see. It also contained fatal poison. Ordinary martial artists would instantly die from the poison if they smelled it.

Other than that.

He was also holding a repeating crossbow in his hand. These repeating crossbows were all specially made and made of black iron. They could shoot 12 times in a row and had a range of 50 steps. They were not lethal at long distances, but at close range, they were powerful and fast. They were also smeared with fatal poison and could kill anyone who saw them. It was as if they existed to kill.

Seventy-two poison arrows pierced through the air, blocking Zhang Ronghua's escape route, trying to kill him here.

Zhang Ronghua had some guesses. The identities of these people weren't simple. They were ruthless and had military crossbows in their hands. They were probably spies from Grand Shang.

With a wave of his sleeve, golden light scattered, shattering all the poisonous smoke and arrows that shot over. The world regained its clarity. Looking at the six people charging at him, he confirmed his guess once again. The sabers in their hands were exactly the same.

He sent them flying with a wave of his aura and severely injured them. He

didn't kill them. He wanted to interrogate them with torture.

Without waiting for them to commit suicide, he waved his hand, and a terrifying force knocked the six of them unconscious. They could not even commit suicide..

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He quickly walked forward and stopped in front of them.

With a rough kick, a golden light flashed. From the first person to the sixth person, all the teeth in their mouths were kicked away. In this way, it was impossible to crush the poisonous teeth even if they wanted to.

As he looked in the direction ahead, he felt anxious. Even though a Creation Spiritual Treasure was important, it was the same for the intelligence force that was destroying the Grand Shang Empire! But now, he couldn't split up and could only come one by one. He thought of the purple cat. It had been two days. He didn't know if this little guy had caught the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse.

Just as he was about to ask, footsteps could be heard as they rapidly approached. The person was very fast. Before he even arrived, four-colored spiritual light had already lit up. It was very eye-catching in the darkness, like a lantern, dispelling the darkness and illuminating the earth. Who else could it be but Little Four?

A young woman was sitting on its back. She was wearing her signature black boxy shirt, white shorts, and black stockings, covering her long and slender legs. She was wearing black boots and a veil to cover her face. It was Yang Hongling. Other than her, no one else could ride Little Four.

"She found this place too?" Zhang Ronghua frowned.

Four-colored spiritual light flashed.

Little Four stopped five steps away from him. He looked at the blurry figure in front of him. It was covered by the soul power, but he couldn't see through it. It could be seen how strong this person's breath control was.

Yang Hongling's beautiful gem-like eyes looked around. She felt that he was very familiar. Although she couldn't see him, her woman's intuition was very sharp. It was as if she had seen him somewhere before. She didn't say anything and just stared at him.

Zhang Ronghua sensed that there was no one else nearby. They looked at him and knew him well. There was nothing to hide. He retracted his soul power and took off the mask on his face, revealing a familiar face.

Whoosh!

Yang Hongling reacted quickly. She patted Little Four's body and jumped down. She landed in front of Zhang Ronghua and stared at him, "'1 was wondering why it felt so familiar. So it's you!"

Zhang Ronghua changed out of his night clothes and put on a black brocade robe. He pointed at the six people on the ground and said, "They are very likely spies hidden in the capital by the Grand Shang Empire. If we pry open their mouths, we might be able to obtain some unexpected gains. I can't spare the time now, so you guys go and retrieve the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny for me."

The Spiritual Treasure of Fate was indeed heaven-defying and extremely precious. It had endless magical uses and attracted countless forces to fight for it. However, Yang Hongling did not take it to heart. No matter how good the treasure was, it was not as important as Zhang Ronghua.

"Yes."

She softly responded and tapped her jade-like feet on Little Four's body. "Wait for my news!"

Little Four pushed his speed to the maximum and rushed forward.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. With Yang Hongling and Little Four's abilities, no one could stop them. Without any scruples, he looked at these men in black and woke one of them up. Facing his incredulous gaze, he used the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Palm and directly attacked. If he didn't destroy these men of sacrifice's will, they wouldn't open their mouths and wouldn't know fear.

It hurt! The pain was bone-deep!

It was as if there were countless ants biting into the depths of his soul, crushing it into pieces and boiling it in a boiling pot of oil. After it was cooked, it was glued together. This was repeated repeatedly, not giving him any time to breathe. In an instant, bean-sized cold sweat flowed out and soaked him. He rolled violently in pain and rubbed his body against the ground, trying to alleviate this terrible pain. Even so, the black-robed man did not cry out or beg for mercy. He gritted his teeth and endured it.

From his actions, Zhang Rong obtained the information he wanted. His guess was correct, they were from Grand Shang!

After a while.

Under the intense torture, the man in black was tortured to death.

He repeated the same method and woke up another man in black.

Fifteen minutes later.

The six men in black were all tortured to death. From the beginning to the end, they did not speak. Their mouths were very hard!

Shaking his head, he sighed.”

He squatted down and checked their bodies. Other than poison, he didn't find anything valuable, including anything that could prove their identity. Their faces were unfamiliar and very ordinary. When they passed by, they would subconsciously ignore them.

After destroying their corpses, Zhang Ronghua stood up and looked in the direction ahead. He was puzzled. It had been so long, why hadn't they returned?

He circulated his movement technique and rushed forward.

At the lakeside.

Half of the lake water had evaporated. Corpses were everywhere on the ground and the surface of the lake. There was also a strong smell of blood. It was a mess. One could see how intense the battle had been.

By the time Yang Hongling arrived, most of the people from the Scarlet Heaven Palace had died. There were only two or three people left. Xu Xing was also seriously injured and unconscious. By now, this group of people were all red-eyed. They only had one thought, and that was to get rid of the other party. As for the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, it subconsciously ignored it. Her appearance immediately attracted the attack of the remaining people.

In the face of their siege, Yang Hongling only used one move to break the martial arts of these people, and then killed them. After searching for a while in the vicinity, there was water everywhere, but she did not find any traces of the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse. Then, she returned and looked at Xu Xing. She knew him. She had met him a few times before, so she was not very familiar with him, nor was she unfamiliar with him. She could be considered to have a little friendship.

He took out a healing pill and threw it to the survivors of the Scarlet Heaven Hall. He was about to return when a golden light flashed and Zhang Ronghua rushed over.

Looking at the scene in front of him, one could imagine the intensity of the battle just now. Jun Bujian saw that the remaining three people from the Crimson Heaven Hall were all injured and looked very miserable. They only had one breath left and looked like they were about to die..

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There were outsiders present, so they only nodded and did not ask. They would ask later.

Xu Xing opened his eyes faintly and looked at the person in front of him. With the support of his subordinates, he stood up with difficulty and cupped his fists in greeting. "Thank you for your help, Miss Yang!" Yang Hongling waved her hand and said indifferently, "It's nothing."

Looking at Zhang Ronghua, Xu Xing asked, "This is?"

"My friend, Zhang Ronghua!"

Xu Xing thought of the recent rumors about him. The court was in an uproar, causing He Wenxuan and even Grand Secretary Cui to be humiliated. He even presided over the writing of the new Legend of the Human Emperor. At such a young age, he was already a fourth-rank official. Now, he was standing with Yang Hongling. From the actions in front of him, it seemed that their relationship was extraordinary. He greeted respectfully, "Lord Zhang!" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

This was already the second time they had met. They had met once when they killed Yin Li.

Xu Xing said again, "When my injuries recover, I'll set up a banquet to thank the two of you for saving my life!"

"We'll talk about it when the time comes," said Yang Hongling.

Xu Xing knew that they had something to say and brought the remaining three people away, returning to the Crimson Heaven Hall to recuperate first.

They were the only ones left on the spot.

Walking outside, Yang Hongling stopped riding Little Four. She reached out her hand and stroked her hair, revealing her delicate and cute earlobes. She said, "His name is Xu Xing, the Green Angel of the Scarlet Heaven Palace. He inherited the title of Duke from his mother and is the Duke of Baiyun. He studied at the Fate Academy for less than half a year before he ended his studies because of some matters in the Scarlet Heaven Palace."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He asked.

"Are you alright?"

Yang Hongling knew that he had good intentions and was worried about her. She felt sweet in her heart, but there was no change in her expression. She shook her head and said disdainfully, "A bunch of clowns. You didn't take it to heart."

Without waiting for Zhang Ronghua to ask again, she took the initiative to tell him what had happened just now.

After listening.

After pondering for a while, Zhang Ronghua said his guess, ""It's very likely that the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse had already escaped before you came."

Yang Hongling felt that the possibility was very high. This stinky rat was a True Spirit and had two innate divine abilities, one time divine ability and the other breath control divine ability. It had a high chance of escaping while they were fighting.

"I missed an opportunity for nothing."

Thinking of Zhang Ronghua appearing here, he asked curiously, "Why are you here?"

"Would you believe me if I said it was a coincidence?"

Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly when he saw her suspicious eyes staring at him as if she wanted to see through him. He told her about how Su Qitang sent him to the Snow Stone Garden, how she went to the Eastern Palace to meet the Crown Prince, and how she met the man in black on her way back. Yang Hongling frowned and said unhappily, ""She still hasn't given up?" Counting this time, she had already known about it twice.

The last time was at Xialin, where she had personally tried to rope him in, but he had stirred her up. He did not expect that it would happen again. Zhang Ronghua had just shown his talent in the imperial court and let people see his powerful potential. He wanted to rope him in again. It was really detestable. "The more beautiful a woman is, the better at lying. Don't be fooled by her. ""

Zhang Ronghua stopped in his tracks and looked at the face in front of him. He was suspicious. You're also very beautiful. Could it be that I can't believe your words?

Yang Hongling guessed what he was thinking and kicked him angrily. Zhang

Ronghua jumped back and dodged, correcting him, "I'm different from her!"

"I know!"

As they spoke, they had already arrived at the Vermilion Bird Avenue.

Yang Hongling stopped and looked at Little Four. Little Four also looked at her. Seeing that it had no eyesight and was still staying here, he glared at it and said meaningfully, "Aren't you sleepy? Are you going back to sleep?"

Little Four's reaction was quick. He knew that she was removing the grind and killing the beast. He was unhappy, but he had to cooperate. He nodded heavily and deliberately yawned. "I'm so sleepy! Go back to the beginning."

He ran away without a trace.

"Don't worry." Yang Hongling shrugged. "Little Four is like this. Don't mind him."

"!!!" Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

Do you really think I can't see through your act?

Looking at the sky, it was already early in the morning. He asked, "Aren't you going back to rest?"

Gulp!

Yang Hongling's stomach was relieved in time. She let out a cry in disappointment. This time, she didn't even have to find an excuse. Her slender and smooth fingers pointed at her lower abdomen. "I'm hungry!"

Her beautiful gem-like eyes fell on him as she said faintly.

"I've been searching for the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse these past few days. I can't eat or sleep well."

Stop there.

However, Zhang Ronghua understood what she meant. She wanted to eat the feast that he had cooked. He thought to himself, "It's already so late. According to Ji Xueyan's personality, she should have gone back after waiting for so long."

Her heart was relaxed, and she smiled gently. "I'll give it to you at my place."

After you're done, I'll send you back."

"Yes." Yang Hongling responded calmly.

She felt very happy.

The two of them walked side by side towards Zhang Ronghua's home in Vermilion Bird Lane.

Beside the lake.

A purple figure appeared and jumped over from the surroundings. It landed agilely on the ground. Who else could it be but Purple Cat? When the heavens left the mansion, it was about to look for the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, but it had just broken through and its cultivation was unstable. It could only find a place to polish its cultivation. It only stabilized today and came out of seclusion.

Looking aimlessly at the huge capital, the cat thought that it would be great if the capital was a little smaller, or only the size of a pellet. It would be easier to find..

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It took some time to find this place. When it smelled the smell of blood, it came over to check. Seeing that the ground was in a mess, it was obvious that a big battle had happened. The cat was suspicious. Had the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse been captured? It shouldn't be!

Suddenly, it stopped and smelled two familiar scents in the air. They belonged to Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling. Looking in the direction of the mansion, the cat's eyes rolled a few times. Were they together? He couldn't have gone back, right? He thought of Ji Xueyan. If she was waiting in the room and they met, and he wasn't there, without the cat to cover him, if they met, it would be a big problem.

The cat shook its head and felt that it was overthinking.

It was already so late. Even if Ji Xueyan went to look for him, she would leave after waiting for so long and seeing that he didn't return. She wouldn't just sit there and wait.

The cat was relieved. So be it if they went back!

Its small nose sniffed the air again. There were many scents, including the scent of demons. It seemed that many people had been here before. No matter how strong the smell of blood was, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse had restrained its scent. Under the effect of its natural enemy, its scent was still captured by the cat and remembered its scent.

To be able to hook up with the phoenix, it was obvious that the purple cat's father was extraordinary. At the very least, he was a true spirit and ranked very high among the hundred true spirit races. Only then could he obtain the phoenix's favor and have the opportunity to bring the phoenix home. Otherwise, with the phoenix's pride, why would it take a fancy to an ordinary house cat.

Even though Purple Cat Father's bloodline innate ability had not awakened yet, his nose was naturally strong.

It sniffed hard and tried to identify the direction. The smell of the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse became fainter and fainter until it finally disappeared. The cat was suspicious. It looked in two

directions, one to the west and the other to the south. It stood up like a human and straightened its upper body. It stretched out a small paw and pointed to both sides. It called out, "Meow!"

Where should cats go?

Looking at a small stone on the ground, the cat had an idea. It threw the stone into the air and used itself as the boundary. If it landed on the left, it would chase it to the west. If it landed on the right, it would chase it to the south.

He picked up the stone and threw it forcefully. It drew a beautiful curve in the air and landed on the ground. He chased after it from the left to the west!

Without any hesitation, the Numinous Treasure Cloudmist Wishful Shoes tapped on the ground, leaving behind a streak of purple light. It was extremely fast as it chased after the enemy to the west.

Seeing that they were getting closer and closer to the mansion, Zhang Ronghua's heart started to beat faster for some reason. It was as if something bad was about to happen. His expression did not change, but he was suspicious in his heart. Could it be that Ji Xueyan was still waiting for him?

Thinking of this, he secretly glanced at Yang Hongling. They were about to reach home. It was obviously unrealistic to find an excuse to send her away at this time. His thoughts turned quickly. There was only one thought. No matter what, he could not let them meet. Otherwise, it would be Barbie Q.

Secretly mobilizing his soul power, he was concealed by the Xuanwu Spirit

Technique, which was a sixth realm skill. He had also been tempered by the Righteous Song of the Great Path. His concealment was very strong. Even if Yang Hongling was very close, she would not be able to discover him. He looked into the residence. There was no front yard, no backyard, and the lights in the room were on. A beautiful figure appeared in his senses. She was sitting

on a chair, drinking tea and waiting. It was Ji Xueyan.

He panicked! It was over, Barbie Q.

At this moment, he was only a few steps away from the courtyard. There was a limit to what he could do at this time. He remained calm and composed, as if nothing had happened. He secretly used the Sound Transmission Technique. With his cultivation, he didn't want Yang Hongling to notice him. She wouldn't be able to detect him at all. He whispered into Ji Xueyan's ear, "Yang Hongling is here! Hurry up and hide."

It was too late to leave. They were already at the door. At such a close distance, even if they left through the back door, no matter how well Ji Xueyan concealed herself, she was only at the tenth level of the Great Grandmaster Realm. She would not be able to hide from the senses of a Celestial Realm expert.

After withdrawing his soul power, Zhang Ronghua felt that he could still struggle for a while. It was impossible for him to just give up and let him lie down.

Otherwise, if word got out that he, an official of the imperial court, was secretly meeting with the princess of the Grand Tutor in the middle of the night, no one would be able to bear the consequences.

He stopped and met Yang Hongling's puzzled gaze. He said, ""Wait for me!"

"What?"

"I can't hold it in anymore!"

He rushed into a small alley and deliberately dawdled to buy time for Ji Xueyan so that she could hide.

In the room.

When night fell, after Yue Ya had taken her bath, Ji Xueyan found an excuse to send her away. She stayed in the room for a while, turned off the lights, and sneaked over.

He wanted to ask Zhang Ronghua how he was doing with the Righteousness Qi foundational cultivation technique. If he was done, she would give him the second batch. If not, she would leave after a while.

He had been waiting until now. He had already finished half of the pot of tea. It was already past midnight, but he still hadn't returned.

Her beautiful eyes turned as she looked at the tea in her cup. She felt strange. It was fine if Zhang Ronghua wasn't here, but where did Purple Cat go? Why did it disappear too? When she came, she had already searched the mansion. There was no sign of the cat. She secretly guessed that he had taken it out. From the clear tea, a beautiful face could be seen. It was her face, reflected in the tea.

"Sigh! "

Sighing helplessly, she reached out with her hand and was about to take a sip of tea when a familiar voice rang out in her ear. It was Zhang Ronghua. He was using a voice transmission technique..

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She didn't have time to think too much about it. After hearing what he said, her beautiful eyes trembled as if she had been struck by lightning. She was instantly stunned on the spot. What did she hear? Was Yang Hongling here? Still at the door?

She didn't dare to check with her cultivation. In Ji Xueyan's eyes, her cultivation was similar to hers, both of them were at the tenth stage of the martial grandmaster realm. If she checked, she would definitely not be able to hide it from her. She couldn't leave at this time. Once she opened the door, no matter how gentle her movements were, there would be a sound. If she heard

It, It WOUICI De trouD1esome.

Looking outside, she was always calm and composed. Even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of her eyes, her expression would not change. No matter how big the incident was, it would not be able to make her state of mind show any flaws. However, at this moment, she was lost for the first time!

Worry, fear, helplessness, and other emotions appeared on his face, like a child who had done something wrong and was about to be caught.

Her heart was beating very fast, reaching more than 150 horsepower. She was running at an overload, and she was thinking, what should I do?

With every minute and second that passed, the urgency on her face doubled. Seeing that they were about to enter at any moment, Ji Xueyan gritted her teeth and thought of a solution that was not a solution. She waved her right hand and extinguished the lamp. Her jade-like hand quickly reached out and finished the rest of the tea in the teacup. Then, she placed the teacup back on the tea tray with the mouth facing down and the bottom facing up, returning it to its previous appearance.

She placed the chair back in its original position and scanned the darkness with her bright and deep eyes, looking for any loopholes.

After the initial panic, he had calmed down.

Although he was nervous, his brain could still function.

Seeing that she didn't miss anything, she was about to leave and hide in the bedroom. She stopped in the air and sniffed with her exquisite nose. The air was still filled with the faint orchid fragrance of her body. If Yang Hongling smelled it and searched the room, she would have nowhere to hide.

He felt aggrieved. He had clearly not done anything bad. He had done all the proper things for the future of Jixia Learning Palace. Now, he was acting like a thief.

Waving her hand, she used her internal energy to disperse the lingering fragrance in the room. She sniffed it again and saw that there was nothing left. Her anxious heart finally relaxed. She quickly entered the bedroom. The only place where she could hide was the cabinet. She couldn't hide under the bed.

She had hidden it once last time. This time, she was familiar with the place.

She skillfully opened the cabinet and separated Zhang Ronghua's clothes. She went in like a cat and gently closed the cabinet door, covering it with his clothes.

Nervousness, excitement, and the high speed of his blood circulation. This feeling could not be described with words.

At the same time, they were puzzled.

It was already past midnight. Why were they together? Not friends? What kind of friend would meet in the middle of the night and bring a man and a woman home alone?

Be bold and think deeper.

Even if Yang Hongling liked him and had a good impression of him, she was not an ordinary person. She was the granddaughter of the old teacher and the proud daughter of the Fate Academy. With such a noble status, etiquette was cultivated since she was young and conservative was carved into her bones. It was impossible for her to do something out of the family. Otherwise, if she wanted to, she would not be able to get past the old teacher.

The more she thought about it, the more confused she became. Her heart was a mess, and it hurt! It was as if someone had snatched away something she loved. It made her feel very uncomfortable.

He calmed himself down and did not dare to breathe loudly. He forced himself to calm down and restrained his aura, staying in the cabinet obediently.

Outside the courtyard.

Zhang Ronghua hadn't come back after such a long time. Yang Hongling was so hungry that her stomach was growling. She looked at the alley and said angrily, "How much longer?"

"I'll be done soon."

Zhang Ronghua's voice came from the alley.

He could sense that Ji Xueyan had already erased the traces and hid it in the cabinet. Her anxious heart relaxed a little and she walked out. She looked natural and threw the pot to Yang Hongling. "You're waiting outside. It's a little difficult for you to let go. The more anxious you are, the more you won't come out."

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes at him. "Nonsense!"

Zhang Ronghua made a final struggle and said tentatively, "It's already very late. Why don't we forget about it? I'll take leave tomorrow and prepare a sumptuous meal for you."

Yang Hongling didn't think too much about it. Her heart was filled with sweetness. He actually thought so deeply and even specially asked for leave to cook for her. Her expression remained unchanged as she shook her head. "I heard about what happened in court today. Grand Secretary Cui and the others are pushing you too hard. Although you have the upper hand, you can't let your guard down as long as you haven't written it! You don't have to apply for leave for me and save time to write the biography of the Celestial Emperor."

Pausing for a moment, he looked at the night sky and lightly kicked the air with his right foot twice.

"There's no need to cook a big meal."

Gulp!

Her stomach grumbled again. Just as she said, she had been looking for the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse for the past two days. She hadn't eaten or slept well. If she had the blood essence of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, she could let Little Four use his innate divine ability to locate it. Without the blood essence, no matter how powerful Little Four's divine ability was, he couldn't do anything.

Zhang Ronghua's heart softened. He looked at the beautiful face in front of him and saw that her forehead was covered by a strand of hair. He reached out his hand and pushed the strand of hair away, revealing her exquisite jade-like face.

Yang Hongling looked at him quietly. Her beautiful and delicate eyelashes twitched slightly. It seemed that her heart was not as calm as it seemed on the surface.. She deliberately teased, 'When did you become so gentle?'

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She looked at her beautiful gem-like eyes with a teasing look.

Zhang Ronghua was defeated and smiled bitterly. "I'm fine!"

Knowing that he couldn't avoid it, he could only act according to the situation. He took one step at a time and opened the courtyard door. "Come in!"

"Yes." Yang Hongling narrowed her eyes. Her beautiful gem-like eyes were full of pride. Her upper lips, which were as thin as cicada's wings, were slightly curled up. She walked in lightly and happily.

He closed the courtyard door.

Zhang Ronghua's heart raced. He had experienced an unprecedented stimulation. He could not go to the room even if he was beaten to death. He brought her directly to the kitchen. If she wanted to go over, he had to stop her no matter what. He had to stop her even if he had to sacrifice more than 150 kilograms of meat.

Controlling his footsteps, he walked very slowly while looking for something to talk about. They chatted about all kinds of topics. From the courtyard door to the backyard, the short distance was dragged out by him for seven to eight minutes.

Yang Hongling felt strange and looked at him suspiciously. "'Why are you walking so slowly?'"

"I want to stay with you for a while longer."

Soul Critical Hit! Speaking of which, Yang Hongling's heart sank. When she left the lakeside just now, she deliberately didn't ride Little Four and walked instead. Wasn't it because she wanted to spend more time with him? His expression did not change as he rolled his eyes."

She felt shy, but it was sweeter than eating honey. She was as happy as she could be. Her steps were originally very big, but now they were like cat steps. She was twice as slow as Zhang Ronghua.

Zhang Ronghua wanted her to do this. He wanted to keep doing this. After a while, they finally reached the backyard. At this moment, Zhang Ronghua's mind was tense again. He was so close to the room that he could see the bedroom. According to the plan he had just made, he took Yang Hongling to the kitchen. This time, he quickened his pace, afraid that she would find someone hiding in the room.

"Not going in?" Yang Hongling was puzzled.

Zhang Ronghua stretched out his hand and pointed at her belly. He said gently, "Aren't you hungry? Let's go to the kitchen and get you something to

"Yes." Yang Hongling responded.

He raised his chin and was very happy. He put himself first.

He entered the kitchen.

Zhang Ronghua was a little far from the backyard, and his heart relaxed a little.

However, as long as Yang Hongling didn't leave, he couldn't let go completely. Who knew if there would be an accident?

"Have you finished eating the dragon meat?"

"No! There are still some left."

Reaching out her jade-like hand, Yang Hongling patted the pouch on her waist and took out ten catties of dragon meat.

Zhang Ronghua was suspicious. There was no need for so much dragon meat, so she still took it. She washed the dragon meat and placed it on the sticky board. She took the kitchen knife and cut it into two pieces. One piece weighed two pounds, and the other weighed eight pounds. The small piece was for her to eat, and the big one was for cooking. She also took out some bird meat from the freezer at the side. This was demon meat. She had ordered Uncle Shi to purchase it from Xiao Mil's purchase channel. Not only did he have it, but his parents also had it.

The freezer was a huge, square, upright cabinet made of Xuan Ice. It was engraved with some restrictions and a simple formation to keep the Xuan Ice from melting. It was specially used by rich people to store ingredients, but it was very expensive. The worst freezer cost more than a thousand taels. The better ones were priced differently according to the formations and restrictions engraved on them.

The better the freezer, the stronger the heat preservation effect of the Xuan Ice, and the longer the Xuan Ice would not melt.

This freezer was specially bought for the meat of demons and devils. It cost more than 10,000 taels each.

After cutting the bird meat into a uniform size, he held the meat and stopped at the stove. He picked up four pieces of spirit charcoal from the side and threw them into the bottom of the pot. He lit the fire and the vigorous flame enveloped the pot, burning it fiercely.

After the pot was heated up, he added some spirit oil. It was more nutritious than ordinary vegetable oil. He first cooked the bird meat, then the green dragon meat. Finally, he gave her the next dish.

He was multitasking. While cooking, he kept an eye on his surroundings. If there was any movement, he would immediately remedy it. Fortunately, God was on his side and nothing unexpected happened.

Yang Hongling stood at the back, her left hand supporting her right hand. She pinched her chin with her right hand. Her beautiful gem-like eyes fell on his back. She looked at his back and focused on one thing.

It seemed to be more charming, like a treasure. The more she looked at him, the more she liked him. Her heart was unprecedentedly quiet. She wanted time to stop like this and never flow again.

Zhang Ronghua took two sets of clean bowls and chopsticks and washed them again. He walked over and placed them on the table. He took a spoon and filled a bowl of dragon meat noodles. He placed it on the right side along with the chopsticks and called out, "Come over for dinner."

"Yes." Yang Hongling responded.

He walked over and pulled out a chair to sit down. Looking at the dragon meat noodles on the table, as well as braised dragon meat and stir-fried flying poultry meat, although it was simple, his heart was very sweet. Even the food cooked by the sixth realm skill could not compare to the sweetness in his heart. Even if they were replaced with vegetable buns, as long as they were made by Zhang Ronghua, they would still taste good.

Zhang Ronghua wasn't a worm in her stomach, so he didn't know what she was thinking. Yang Hongling was very confusing. She was bold, bold, and didn't care about trifles. She didn't care about anything, but she cared about it. It was hard to tell the truth. It was like she didn't like to wear skirts. She liked to show off her beauty and didn't care about other people's opinions. Square clothes and shorts exposed her two jade arms and smooth legs. However, sometimes, she wore skirts, was very conservative, and wore a veil. Even the Onion Jade Finger was almost wrapped in it..

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He scooped a bowl for himself and sat beside her. He picked up a large piece of dragon meat and placed it in her bowl.

Yang Hongling received it gracefully without any pretentiousness. Looking at her face, she was calm and natural. Her beautiful eyes were the same. There was nothing strange about it. How could anyone guess? He couldn't guess it at all. He reached out his chopsticks and picked up a large piece of flying bird meat. He placed it in Zhang Ronghua's bowl and then lowered his head to eat the dragon meat noodles.

If it was Ji Xueyan or her, the girl would think that the chopsticks had just been used, and there was still her saliva on them. Even if it was a dish, she would also use the "shared chopsticks" instead of the chopsticks she used. This was her unique personality.

The two of them ate the dragon meat noodles silently. They had different thoughts. One wanted to finish it as soon as possible and send her away, while the other wanted to spend more time with him.

The fragrance of the food wafted out from the crack in the door. It was the northern wind tonight. Under the night wind, it reached the bedroom and entered the room through the crack in the window. Then, it entered the cabinet.

There was still less than an hour before the morning court session. Ji Xueyan had her dinner early. After arriving, she drank half a pot of tea and ate two ginseng fruits. She didn't eat anything else. If she hadn't smelled the fragrance of the food, she wouldn't have felt hungry. After being seduced by it, her stomach let out a growl. She was so frightened that her expression changed. She hurriedly held her stomach and controlled her stomach to not let it growl again.

Her beautiful eyes moved and she instinctively stuck out her tongue to lick her red, sexy, and alluring lips. She really wanted to take a bite. She was very curious. Who made this? Yang Hongling? When did her culinary skills become so good?

Other than that.

After drinking so much tea, she wanted to relieve herself. It was so uncomfortable! But he couldn't go out, or else he would be discovered. How would he explain it then? Saying that he was here for business? Who would believe that a man and a woman were alone in the middle of the night?

Before a woman married a man, it was strictly forbidden for her to have a private meeting with a man. Once word got out, it would affect her reputation. Her identity was special. If there was nothing shameful between the two of them, would there be a need to do this?

Kill him to silence him? It was even more impossible. Not to mention that their cultivation bases were about the same, even if they were capable, they could not kill Yang Hongling! Otherwise, provoking the old teacher and the entire Fate Academy would trigger a fight between not only two major factions, but even more. The consequences would be too great for anyone to bear!

With his understanding of Yang Hongling, it was absolutely impossible for her to rot in her heart!

She could only continue to hold it in, but it was really uncomfortable. Her butt twisted uneasily, rubbing against the cabinet board. It was very light, so light that not a single movement could be heard. Her two flawless legs were tightly pressed together, tightly clamped together, and used force! Enduring it in this way...

An hour later.

The meal was finally finished. Seeing Yang Hongling stand up from the chair, Zhang Ronghua thought she would leave. He did not expect her to take the bowl and chopsticks and wash them in the sink.

"..!" Zhang Ronghua was speechless. He was very tired. He wanted to say,"

There's really no need to do this. Put it down. I can do it myself.

After washing the dishes.

Yang Hongling washed her hands and walked over. She smiled. "Aren't you going to invite me in for a cup of tea?"

"There's less than two hours before the morning court session, so I want to take a nap.""

"Yes." Yang Hongling responded.

Looking at the face in front of him, he was clearly so strong, yet he was still so hardworking. His heart ached for him! "Take care of your body!"

"I will."

He opened the door and walked out of the kitchen.

After passing through the backyard, Zhang Ronghua's heartbeat sped up again.

He was extremely nervous and prayed in his heart that nothing would happen! This time, the heavens were not on his side.

A soft sound came from the room. If one did not listen carefully, one would not be able to hear it at all. However, the two of them were not ordinary people. Their cultivation was profound, and the courtyard was quiet. They could even hear a needle falling to the ground. How could they not hear it?

He stopped in his tracks.

Yang Hongling looked in the direction of the voice. Her gaze fell on the bedroom, but she didn't use her cultivation base to check. This was Zhang Ronghua's mansion, and doing so would be disrespectful to him. Her shapely eyebrows were tightly knitted together, and her beautiful gem-like eyes quickly moved. She looked at him suspiciously, "Is there someone inside?"

Zhang Ronghua's heart sank, as if someone had poured a bucket of cold water on him. It was cold, cold. It was time to test his mind. He naturally smiled. "It should be a purple cat"

Yang Hongling didn't think too much about it. She knew how naughty and playful the purple cat was. She turned around and was about to leave.

Chi...

At this moment, there was another sound in the room. It sounded like a fart. Yang Hongling took back her foot. Her beautiful gem-like eyes looked at Zhang Ronghua suspiciously. She said nothing and walked towards the bedroom with a cold face.

She didn't believe that the purple cat would be so humble (farting)!

Even it had to see it with its own eyes. Only after confirming it would it feel at

Zhang Ronghua was in despair. He was so close to sending her away, but at the critical moment, Ji Xueyan dropped the ball one after another. He really wanted to press her down on the table and give her a hard slap on her butt!

Seeing that Yang Hongling was getting closer and closer to the room, his thoughts turned quickly. Once she entered, she would be finished. Paper could not hide fire. With his understanding of Yang Hongling, it was impossible for him to pretend that he did not notice..

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At that critical moment, Yang Hongling's right foot had already landed on the steps. Seeing that his left foot was about to catch up, Zhang Ronghua was anxious. He couldn't care less and rushed over like lightning.

A golden light flashed, and when he reappeared, he was already standing in front of Yang Hongling. Seeing her beautiful eyes looking at him coldly, he did not care. He reached out his arms, hugged her, and kissed her fiery red lips.

It was soft, smooth, sweet, and fragrant. It was like the most wonderful thing in the world. The feeling could not be described with words. It felt perfect.

Yang Hongling crashed on the spot!

Her beautiful gem-like eyes were petrified, and the ice on her face disappeared. Looking at the face that was so close to her, she was extremely shy. Her rationality was gone, and she was completely occupied by shyness. There was only one thought left in her mind. How, how dare he? He was thinking, isn't this too sudden? There was no romance at all. Couldn't he have arranged a beautiful scene and given her a bouquet of red roses? Surprise at the end?

No matter how bold she was, no matter how daring she was to love and hate, when she was suddenly attacked, she felt the heat and weight from Zhang Ronghua's mouth. It was as if she had been electrocuted, and it had shocked the depths of her soul. Every cell in her body was beating excitedly, and her blood was flowing at a high speed! She was a girl, and she was reserved. The moment she came back to her senses, she immediately pushed Zhang Ronghua away. Without looking back, she used her body technique to the extreme. Her face was as red as the sunset, as if she was dripping blood. She turned into a golden light and disappeared in an instant. I'll send you to your Immortal! fr(e)e

Hearing this.

Yang Hongling ran even faster. She left the courtyard and quickly rushed towards Destiny Academy.

Zhang Ronghua didn't relax. He used his soul power to scan the room. When he saw that she had really left, he finally relaxed. He looked at the room and felt a

wave of anger in his heart.

He pushed open the door and walked in.

Inside the cabinet.

Ji Xueyan's face was as red as an apple. She swore! It wasn't intentional. The first sound was completely unbearable. She rubbed her butt against the floor of the cabinet and subconsciously increased her strength. She couldn't be blamed for the second time. Anyone who had been suppressed for such a long time would want to be humble. This had nothing to do with their background, nobility, or beauty!

Even fairies and goddesses would bow to him! Unless he used his internal energy to block the relevant meridians and cut off the grain. But if that was the case, he would lose something, and he would still be a human?

There were exceptions to everything. Some perverts might cultivate some special cultivation techniques, or some demons and ghosts might deliberately cut off the supply of grain because they found it troublesome!

She had already been released at that time. Even if she wanted to stop it, it was too late. Other than being extremely shy, her heart was also in her throat. Especially when she heard their conversation, Yang Hongling wanted to come in and check. She felt as if the sky had collapsed. Her calm and rationality were all gone. She was thinking about what to do.

Fortunately, the worst didn't happen. Yang Hongling left at the critical moment. She was curious about what Zhang Ronghua did to make her give up.

When she heard the sound of the door opening, she knew that he had come in. If it was before, she would have pushed open the cabinet and walked out immediately, but now she couldn't! After paying his respects, he wanted to calm himself down. It wouldn't be too late to go out when he could face it calmly!

Anyway, he had stayed for such a long time, so it was not a big deal.

He closed the door.

After entering the bedroom, Zhang Ronghua stopped at the cabinet. He crossed his arms and had a teasing expression on his face. He was not in a hurry to open the cabinet. He wanted to see how long Ji Xueyan could stay inside.

After a while.

Ji Xueyan was suspicious. She had clearly heard the footsteps stop at the cabinet. Why didn't he open the door after such a long time? Was he asleep?

By now, she was much better. The blush on her face had disappeared and she had returned to her previous appearance. She was calm, rational, and unsmiling. She thought about it and decided that she couldn't stay here any longer. Otherwise, when dawn came, Yue Ya would come knocking on her door and help her wash up and dress. If she couldn't find anyone, the entire residence would know about it.

She reached out her hand and pushed open the cabinet door.

Their eyes met, and the air froze. There was a dead silence. Looking at the teasing look in his eyes, Ji Xueyan recalled what had just happened. Her beautiful face turned red again! The bright red color spread from her cheeks to her chest, giving her a mature charm and adding 30% of her charm. She lowered her head guiltily and said weakly, “I didn’t do it on purpose!”

“I know!”

“She, she didn’t notice, did she?”

“What do you think?”

The atmosphere was awkward. Ji Xueyan realized that she had asked a useless question. If Yang Hongling had found out, how could she be so calm now? It was likely that it had already exploded, and a large number of people had surrounded this place.

She raised her head and looked at Zhang Ronghua, who was right in front of her. She blocked the exit and opened her red lips. “Can you give way?”

Zhang Ronghua took a step back and Ji Xueyan came out. She closed the cabinet door and pursed her lips. She bit her teeth and pressed her tongue against her lips as if she was thinking of an explanation.

However, his gaze was too penetrating. He was scrutinizing her, making her feel uncomfortable. After a while, Ji Xueyan raised her head, her expression calm. She had already thought it through. Running away would not solve the problem. Since that was the case, she faced it generously. She stretched out her jade-like hand and pointed at the teapot outside. “I came very early tonight. It’s been almost a night since I waited until now. I ate two ginseng fruits and drank more than half a pot of tea.. If he couldn’t help it, then what happened just now wouldn’t have happened!”

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Zhang Ronghua had guessed it. If it wasn't for the fact that she couldn't help it, why would she be so polite? Once the matter was exposed, no matter how noble one's identity was, they would also suffer. She understood this principle.

"Sigh! "

He sighed helplessly.

"I don't blame you for this!"

Ji Xueyan didn't understand and asked, "'Why are you two together?"

She had been struggling with this question for a long time. Just now, Yang Hongling was there, so she did not think too deeply about it. Now that she had left, it jumped out again.

Zhang Ronghua said," After I left, Su Qiutang sent someone to look for me. I was delayed for a while and went to the Eastern Palace. On the way, I saw some people acting suspiciously. I suspected that they were Great Shang's spies. I subdued them and interrogated them again. I didn't get any useful information. After killing them, I was about to leave when I met her."

"Why did she come back with you?"

Zhang Ronghua glanced at her, and Ji Xueyan met his gaze calmly. She had already regained her rationality and wouldn't reveal her inner thoughts.

"Yang Hongling did me a favor. I was hungry, so I invited her to my house."

"Did you cook the food just now?"

"Yes."

Ji Xueyan's beautiful eyes lit up. She frowned and probed, ""Your culinary skills have reached the sixth realm of the Dao of Apparition?"

Zhang Ronghua nodded!

It was another sixth level skill, the Near-Dao skill. Including the flute skill and the chess skill, which was suspected to be the sixth level skill, the Near-Dao skill, how many secrets did he hide?

He asked again, "A gentleman stays away from the kitchen. With your family background, you don't have to worry about food and clothing. Why do you want to cook?"

"After seeing and eating more, and thinking about it seriously, you'll naturally learn it."

Xueyan didn't want to speak. She was once again shocked.

Looking at the sky outside, there was still a while before the morning court session. He said apologetically, "I'm sorry for troubling you tonight." Zhang Ronghua didn't want to talk about it anymore."

Ji Xueyan said goodbye." It's almost dawn. I'll go back first. You, you take a rest. ""

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He opened the door and sent her out. Seeing that her figure had disappeared, he sat down on the threshold and looked at the sky. His head hurt, and he reached out his hand to rub it.

Just now, he only cared about dealing with Yang Hongling and wanted her to leave as soon as possible. He did not think about the consequences. Fortunately, Yang Hongling did not give him a big slap. It was a blessing in disguise!

However, the next confrontation was the biggest headache. He was still fine, but he didn't know what was going on with Yang Hongling and what she was thinking. When he thought of this, his heart was in a mess.

Yiya!

The door not far away opened, and Uncle Shi walked out. He closed the door and saw Zhang Ronghua sitting on the threshold in a daze. He walked over and stopped in front of Zhang Ronghua, asking softly, "What's wrong?" Zhang Ronghua shook his head, "I'm fine!" You can go do your work."

"We'll cross that bridge when we come to it."" Leaving behind his back, he walked out to buy breakfast.

He stood up from the threshold.

Zhang Ronghua wanted to calm himself down. He left through the side door and stopped at the lake. He put on his clothes and jumped in. He stood at the bottom of the lake and bathed in the cool lake water. He raised his palm and mobilized the Righteousness Qi. With the Righteousness Sword Scroll as the foundation, he practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, followed by the secret skill of Trampling the Sky and the first change of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the Candle Dragon Transformation. He repeated it three times until his heart calmed down. Then he left the lake.

Returning to the courtyard, Uncle Shi took off his wet clothes and changed into his official robes. After washing up, he returned at a snail's pace with the breakfast he had just bought. Seeing that it was almost time for court, he knew that Zhang Ronghua was eating on the carriage of time. He cleaned up and placed the breakfast on the table in the carriage and waited in the front courtyard.

He got into the car.

Zhang Ronghua took off his shoes and sat on the soft couch. He took the fashion brand and rolled up the youtiao and onions to eat...

Grand Tutor Manor.

Ji Xueyan had a guilty conscience, so she controlled her breathing and quietly opened the door. When she opened the door, she paid attention to Yue Ya's room, afraid that she would suddenly open the door. Fortunately, the worst thing did not happen. After entering the room, she closed the door and locked it from the inside. She leaned against the door and stretched out her hand to touch her heart. Only then did her anxious heart relax.

After taking a few deep breaths, she entered the bedroom and took off her embroidered shoes, revealing a pair of small feet wrapped in white socks. The socks were transparent, and the toes were hollowed out. It was comfortable, but at the same time, it was tempting and attractive.

Thinking about what happened tonight, her heart beat very fast. She didn't feel it just now, but now that she thought about it, her scalp went numb. She felt that she was very bold. If Yang Hongling found out, a huge earthquake would happen in the capital. Who knew how many people would die? They were at the center of the storm. She was fine, but Zhang Ronghua would definitely not be able to escape!

However, he was puzzled. He did not see Purple Cat for the whole night. If it was there, with its cover, even if Yang Hongling came, he would be able to get out in time. He would definitely not be so passive.

After daybreak, he would ask Crescent to see if Purple Cat had come over in the past two days.

After calming down, he was puzzled. Zhang Ronghua could actually transmit his voice? This Secret Skill wasn't too difficult. There were two ways to use it. The first was to use it naturally if one had a high cultivation base. The second was to practice the Secret Skill of Sound Transmission. However, this kind of Secret Skill was very precious and rarely circulated in the market. Ordinary people couldn't get it at all. Could it be that Yang Hongling had given it to him?

The second question was, Yang Hongling was about to enter, so how did he make her leave in an instant? He had run away so quickly. It was not good to ask him just now, but now that he thought about it, it was definitely not simple. He must be hiding something that he did not know. Even if he met again, he would not be able to ask. Otherwise, it would affect his feigned respect.

The third question was, was it really as simple as he said that Yang Hongling came back with him in the middle of the night?