

East Palace 471

Chapter 471: The Alluring Love

Ji Xueyan realized that she had lost her mind and didn't want to think about it. The more she couldn't control herself, the more her heart was in a mess and the more painful it was. In the end, she pulled the blanket in the corner of the bed and covered herself. However, her body turned very quickly and she rolled around, sometimes facing inside, sometimes facing outside...

She wasn't the only one who was lost in thought. Yang Hongling was also lost in thought.

After leaving Zhang Ronghua's residence, he didn't dare to stop for even a moment. He unleashed all of his Heaven Tier cultivation and circulated his movement technique to the limit as he rushed toward Destiny Academy. His speed was very fast, and he returned in a moment.

After parting ways on Vermilion Bird Avenue and returning, Little Four hadn't fallen asleep yet. He was lying on the edge of the spirit lake, resting with his eyes closed. However, his beast eyes would open from time to time, filled with doubt and confusion. Why wasn't she back yet? Was he not coming back tonight? Staying overnight at Zhang Ronghua's place?

He shook his head vigorously like a rattle-drum!

It shouldn't be possible. Based on his understanding of her, no matter how much she liked her, as long as she wasn't married, Yang Hongling wouldn't spend the night at Zhang Ronghua's place. This was pride, restraint, and etiquette.

But it was almost dawn, why was he still not there?

Suddenly.

A gust of wind rushed in from the outside and entered the courtyard. It did not even look at it as if it did not exist. Its movement technique did not stop. With a flash of purple light, it disappeared from the front courtyard and entered the backyard.

Shua!

Little Four stood up from the ground and looked in the direction she had disappeared. He was puzzled. What was going on? Why did he run so fast?

Thinking of this, he hurriedly followed out of concern.

When they reached the backyard, a loud sound of the door closing rang out. Immediately after, the lights in the room lit up. Under the reflection of the candlelight, a beautiful figure appeared on the door.

In the hall.

Yang Hongling's face was very red, like a ripe peach. It was bright and glistening, emitting an alluring luster that made people want to take a bite. The redness spread up to her delicate earlobes, down to her neck, and the tender, smooth skin on her chest was all dyed red. Her heart was beating very fast, like a deer bumping against it.

Her long eyelashes were completely curled up because of her shyness. Her cute and beautiful nose was like an art. Her lips were as thin as cicada's wings. Her lipstick was thick and bright. However, after being kissed by Zhang Ronghua just now, some of her lipstick was eaten, and her appearance was ruined. At this moment, she opened her mouth slightly, revealing her white and beautiful teeth. Her small and flexible tongue mischievously stuck out a little and stopped between her teeth. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled quickly. One circle after another, one circle after another,

She was thinking, 'He actually kissed me?

Shy, sweet, happy... Her beautiful face changed rapidly like a chameleon.

Her lower abdomen felt hot, as if there was a ball of flame hidden in it. Her throat was dry, and she really wanted to drink water. She grabbed the teapot. The tea inside was still boiled in the morning, and it was already cold, but to Yang Hongling now, it was like nectar, just right to quench her thirst.

Her two jade lips rested on the teapot's mouth as she gulped down the tea.

After drinking the pot of tea in one go, his burning heart finally calmed down.

Thinking about Zhang Ronghua kissing her, there was a clear difference between eating a full meal and eating a full meal. She didn't want the former, but the latter.

With what happened tonight in front of them, how could they meet again in the future? Or rather, how would they get along after they met? Could it still be like before?

Yang Hongling's thoughts turned quickly as she thought of a way.

After a while.

Her beautiful eyes lit up as she thought of a brilliant idea. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was feasible! Just like last time, he held his hand and calmly responded. He deliberately played it down and let this matter go. This method was feasible!

The problem that had been troubling her had been solved. The huge stone in Yang Hongling's heart was lifted and she relaxed again. Her upper lips curled up subconsciously and she smiled from the bottom of her heart. Her smile was sweet and pure. It was not mixed with any benefits. It was the simplest and most primitive. However, such a smile was very warm and healing. It could make people unable to help but be fascinated. It was the most beautiful smile in the world.

Thinking about the feeling of him kissing her, she was too nervous just now and did not have the time to savor it. Now that she thought about it, it was like an electric shock. The pores on her body opened up and her blood boiled. She could not describe what it felt like, but she really wanted to continue.

Yang Hongling muttered, "I think I ate some saliva."''

Her delicate eyebrows were tightly knitted together as she thought of a new question. Why was his tongue moving? He still wanted to reach over?

He couldn't figure it out, nor did he understand!

In terms of personality, she was very bold. There was nothing that she did not dare to do or say, but she knew her limits, knew when to advance and when to retreat, did not mess things up, adhered to the bottom line, and had her own principles. However, when it came to relationships, she was a noob. On the surface, she did not care, but in fact, she was more timid than anyone else and protected herself at all times.

He hid this question in the depths of his heart and waited for the future...No!

Thinking of a person-Xiao Mi, she might understand. Thinking of this, Yang Hongling decided to look for her after dawn and ask her what happened. The premise was that she had to keep it a secret. She couldn't tell it, and she couldn't tell Zheng Fugui. This was a secret between them.

Standing up from the chair, she was in a beautiful mood. She was even happier than when she had obtained the Creation Spirit Treasure. Her eyebrows were smiling like crescent moons.. At this moment, Little Four's voice sounded from outside, ""Are you alright?"

Chapter 472: The Alluring Love (2)

Yiya!

The door opened and Yang Hongling smiled.""What can I do?"

Xiao Si looked at her, his beast eyes moving. Why did her skin become so red? The beast was very puzzled! However, she was smiling so happily and healthily that she didn't seem to be in a bad mood. She nodded and said, ""Then I can rest assured. "

Just as it was about to leave, Yang Hongling stopped "????? you hungry?"

"???" Little Four looked at her suspiciously. The sun hadn't risen yet. Even if it did, it would be from the east, not the west. What was wrong with her?

However, it would be a waste not to eat a free meal. He asked tentatively, "Is dragon meat okay?"

Yang Hongling held her head high and puffed out her chest. She proudly greeted, ""Let's go! I'll cook whatever you want to eat and let you eat to your heart's content."

Little Four cursed in his heart. He didn't want to stop living such a good life.

The Time Chariot stopped in front of the Vermillion Bird Gate. With the True Dragon Token, one could reach the gate and not need to be a thousand feet away. Don't look down on this short thousand feet, it was a supreme glory.

Some high officials, even He Wenxuan, didn't have the qualifications to do so.

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

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes, rubbed them, and frowned. "So fast?"

"You've been busy recently and haven't slept well. Why don't you take two days off and rest well?"

"Let's see!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't agree immediately. He had all kinds of things to do. Even so, he was almost overwhelmed by work. If he asked for leave again, he was afraid that the burden would increase.

However, his mind was a little tired, but his body was fine. With his cultivation, he wouldn't feel tired even if he had to do a lot of work, let alone this little work.

He lifted the curtain of the carriage, got off, yawned, and walked towards the

palace.

He circulated the Black Yellow Heaven-Opening Art to calm himself down. He entered the inner palace from the Heaven's Might Gate and walked on the Purple Extreme Avenue until he reached the Purple Extreme Hall. He entered from the side door on the left and stood at the back of the Ministry of Rites.

Looking down from the nose, looking down from the nose, looking down from the mouth, fishing in the water, taking the opportunity to recuperate. He decided in his heart that when he entered the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, he would definitely push back the morning court session by two hours. Wouldn't it be nice to have enough sleep before going to court?

In the main hall.

Some of the officials were clearly very sleepy, but they still forced themselves to hold on, not letting their sleepiness show. It seemed that they had not slept well, just like Zhang Ronghua.

Today's morning court session only had one thing. As the Purple Pole Gate and the two side doors closed, Emperor Xia appeared with the Crown Prince, Wei Shang announced the start of the court session, and the Minister of Personnel stepped forward to propose the promotion of six people to replace the vacant positions of Cao Shan Zhang and the others. Zhang Ronghua did not know these people, nor had he heard of them.

However, the Minister of Official Personnel Affairs was one of Emperor Xia's men. Since he had proposed it, it was likely that he had received the Emperor's approval. None of the civil and military officials jumped out to stop him. They all agreed, just short of raising their hands.

The outcome of the matter was just as he and Pei Caihua had guessed.

The seats that Cao Shan Chang and the others had vacated had already fallen out in court yesterday, and the tables had been overturned. Since the discussion had not been settled, and the Imperial College and the directorate were of utmost importance, they could not remain empty forever. Otherwise, it would

affect countless students. Emperor Xia would not allow such a thing to happen. It was just that he did not know how many of these six people were his people, or perhaps all of them.

After this matter was discussed, the civil and military officials did not cause any more trouble, and the court session ended.

After leaving the Purple Extreme Hall, Zhang Ronghua's sleepiness disappeared. He did not return to the Scholar Hall. He deliberately slowed down and walked towards the Ministry of Rites. He only arrived at the Ministry of Rites when he thought that it was about time.

After a while.

After coming out from inside, he learned from Pei Caicai that the six people who had taken over Cao Shanzhang, other than Siye, were Emperor Xia's men, the remaining five were all neutral.

However, Pei Caihua's tone was suspicious and uncertain. Zhang Ronghua understood that these five people were neutral on the surface. Whether they were the Emperor or people from other factions was unknown.

Lu Junxiu and the others had been waiting for a long time when they arrived at the Scholar's Hall. This time, there were a lot of people, including Jin Yaoguang and the other two. The eight of them stood together and looked very imposing. If they weren't wearing official robes, outsiders would think that they were Lord Turtle.

Seeing him, the eight of them hurriedly bowed. Zhang Ronghua nodded and led them into the office hall.

Sitting on the main seat, he looked around and did not see Ding Yi. He asked curiously, "Where's Chang Qing?"

Brother Ding had a stomachache last night," Jin Yaoguang said respectfully." He stayed up for half the night and asked me to tell you to come over later."" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

After giving them a few instructions and letting them do their own things, he let them leave.

He took out some spiritual liquid and placed it into the teapot. With a thought, the Phoenix Divine Fire rushed out from his palm and enveloped the teapot. He controlled the temperature of the flame and began to boil water. After a dozen

breaths, the spiritual liquid was already boiling. He put away the Phoenix Divine Fire.

His right hand patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and took out a bit of spiritual tea, the Bitter Bodhi Tea. This thing was very precious. Just like the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea, it was rarely circulated in the market. If one's status was not high enough, let alone drinking it, one would not even hear of it.

What a pity!

Su Qitang was too petty. She had only taken out two taels of silver.

Using spirit liquid to brew tea, when the tea was ready, the rich tea fragrance would spread out from the mouth of the teapot and condense into a substance. With a whiff, it would make one's mind clear and clear, and one's thoughts clear. It was an unprecedented comfort.

Thinking back to Pei Caihua's introduction of it, he didn't know much about it. After all, he had never drunk it before, but he emphasized the words "endless magical effects"..

Chapter 473: The Alluring Love

He poured a cup of tea and brought it over. The tea was also different. It was in the shape of white fog, like the clouds above the nine heavens. It was ethereal and illusory. As the tea rippled, the principles of the Great Dao appeared, allowing people to comprehend.

He took a sip.

As soon as the tea entered his stomach, his mental fatigue was swept away and he was filled with energy. It was like eating an iced watermelon in the middle of summer. He felt refreshed from head to toe. This was not the main thing. Under the special effect of the spiritual tea, the truth of the Great Dao seemed to appear in front of him. However, there was too little tea and it was blocked by a layer of fog, so he could not feel it clearly.

Zhang Ronghua was shocked. He thought of the legend about Bodhi. Bodhi was nothing, and the Bright Realm was not a stage. In a short sentence, it described the extraordinariness of Bodhi, the embodiment of wisdom. Drinking it could make people smart and easy to comprehend. Although it was a little exaggerated, the spiritual tea bitter Bodhi tea contained a very strong effect of enlightenment.

Other than that.

Its taste was also unusual. Just as its name suggested, it tasted bitter first and then sweet. When the tea first entered one's mouth, it was as if one had eaten the most bitter thing in the world. Those with weaker willpower would not be able to withstand it at all and would vomit it out instantly. As long as one endured it, they would be able to taste its beauty. It was light, natural, and like sweet rain. It made one feel endless and immersed in it.

After drinking the remaining spiritual tea, the fog in front of him dissipated, and the truth of the Great Dao appeared in front of him. It was only because of his abnormal talent that he could enter the state of enlightenment with the help of a cup of spiritual tea. If it was anyone else, they would probably drink all the tea leaves and it was still unknown whether they could enter the state of enlightenment.

He stood up from his chair and his innate talent was circulating at high speed like a dense machine. With the Nine Tribulations Overturning Sea Sword Technique as the foundation, the comprehension of the sword technique during this period of time was used as nourishment to refine and combine, creating the second sword move.

Previously, he had only created one move at the Meditation Lake.

When all nine moves were created, the nine moves would fuse together and explode with eighty-one times the power.

Previously, he had not accumulated enough knowledge. After reading and cultivating for a period of time, whether it was the many books in the library or the tattered books in the abandoned halls, including the two thousand Daoist scriptures, all of them were his foundation. In addition to his understanding of the Great Dao, it was enough for him to create a second sword move.

Seconds and minutes passed. After an unknown amount of time, Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes. Two golden lights flashed and shot out from his eyes. They landed in the air and transformed into two small golden swords. In the next second, these two small golden swords would explode with great power and destroy the office hall, the courtyard, and even the scholar hall.

With a wave of his sleeve, a streak of Black Yellow True Essence struck down and scattered it.

He raised his right hand and formed a straight line with his body. His index finger and middle finger formed a finger sword. He didn't use any cultivation and only used a sword technique. He slashed horizontally and horizontally, and afterimages flashed. A terrifying sword force erupted. As soon as it appeared, it emitted a terrifying power that wanted to destroy everything.

Seeing this.

Zhang Ronghua was shocked. He knew that the second movement was extremely powerful, but he didn't expect it to be so powerful. He didn't add any Black Yellow True Essence and just used a simple sword move. He didn't even use the Golden Dragon Sword, but it exploded with such power. He was happy and frowned at the same time. If the Scholar's Hall was destroyed, everyone here would die except for him. It would be a big mess.

Hurriedly stepping forward, he slapped the sword force violently just as it was about to explode. Only then did he relax.

He smiled. He had already created two moves of the Nine Tribulations Overturning the Sea Sword Technique. When the remaining seven moves were created, this sword technique would be considered complete. He was looking forward to seeing the eighty-one times power of the nine moves combined. However, he could not rush it. Without enough comprehension and accumulation, he could not create it at all.

Moreover...

Although this sword technique was powerful, its consumption was also very abnormal. Ordinary cultivation techniques could not support it. The lowest level was a divine art. The cultivation conditions were also very harsh. Those below the Great Grandmaster Realm could not cultivate it. Even if they barely obtained the ticket to cultivate it, the requirements for comprehension were very high. Just these two points alone limited the vast majority of people.

The first move was called the Nine Overlapping Sword, which meant that it could break through all difficulties and create a way out. The second move was called... Suddenly, he thought of the scene where he kissed Yang Hongling last night. He pondered for a moment and said, "Let's call it 'City-Toppling Undying Romance'!"

The ultimate love meant a stunning kiss. Whether or not it could be upgraded to a love kiss meant that they would be in love for this life, he still had to continue working hard.

He sat down on a chair and poured himself a cup of tea. He took another sip. The enlightenment effect of the tea had almost disappeared, but the effect of calming his mind and dispelling fatigue was still there. He frowned and thought for a moment. It seemed that the spirit tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, was the same as the East Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. The effect was the best when he drank it for the first time. If he wanted to enter the enlightenment state again, he would have to have enough tea.

Smiling bitterly, Zhang Ronghua shook his head. "I'm a little greedy."

Footsteps sounded. He could sense that Ding Yi's face was pale and his legs were weak. He stopped at the door and knocked on it, asking, "Brother, are you inside?"

Zhang Ronghua put down his teacup and said with a smile, "Come in!"

He was dejected and scolded unhappily, "What? I'm puzzled! Why would she have a stomachache?"

Chapter 474: The Alluring Love

“Demon meat?”

“Yes.” Ding Yi nodded.

Zhang Ronghua said, “Some demon meat has conflicting attributes. It’s fine to eat it alone, but if you eat it together, it will cause an adverse reaction.””

Ding Yi understood. It was because his cultivation was too weak that he could not digest it. Otherwise, such a situation would not have occurred.

He subconsciously reached out and poured himself a cup of tea. Smelling the rich fragrance of tea, his listless spirit was filled with vitality and recovered greatly. He looked excited and hurriedly looked at Zhang Ronghua. “Brother, this is?”

Spirit Tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea!”

Ding Yi had heard from Zhang Ronghua that this tea was as valuable as the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. It was extremely precious and had heaven-defying effects. “Where did you get it?”

“Su Qiutang gave it to me.”

Zhang Ronghua briefly explained what happened at the Heaven Viewing Tower.

Seeing that it was a reward for painting, Ding Yi was relieved. However, he still reminded, ““The women in the palace, even if they are palace maids, are not simple people. Try not to provoke them if you can!”

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked a chestnut on his head. He said in a bad mood, “How can I not understand such a simple logic?”

He asked again.

“How’s Jin Yaoguang and the others doing?”

Ding Yi briefly explained the situation.

Yesterday, after he went off duty, he brought Jin Yaoguang and the other two to their residences. After some effort, they took back their respective residences.

When they were in trouble, their relatives had been pressured by He Wenxuan to keep the three of them outside the door. Now that they had gotten up again, they naturally wouldn’t be soft-hearted and chased them out! As for their family members, they were all grounded by the clan members and couldn’t even leave their rooms. They couldn’t help even if they wanted to. Otherwise, even if He Wenxuan was powerful, his family members would still step in if they didn’t help. Nothing was more important than blood ties.

There were also exceptions. Some people only cared about themselves for money, power, or fame. They did not care about their families.

Zhang Ronghua nodded. Just as he had expected, Ding Yi and the True Dragon Token were in charge. As long as they were in the right, there was nothing they couldn’t handle in the capital. This way, they could solve the worries of Jin Yaoguang and the other two and let them work harder.

He pointed at the teacup and reminded her, “When you first started drinking it, the spiritual tea, the bitter bodhi tea, was very bitter. After you endured its bitterness, you could taste its beauty!”

Ding Yi’s expression was serious as he said firmly, “What kind of pain have you not experienced before your body recovers? Would you be afraid of a small cup of tea?”

He held the teacup and downed it in one gulp.

The tea was indeed bitter when it entered his stomach! Just as he said, he had tasted all the bitterness in the world. How could he be stumped by a small cup of spiritual tea? He did not even frown.

The effects of the Spirit Tea and the Bitter Bodhi Tea were fully displayed. It restored his mental state to its peak state and even increased his attainments in the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique. He subconsciously stood up from his chair and sat down, ignoring the dirt on the ground. He assumed a cultivation posture with his heart in the sky and circulated the Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique to cultivate.

After these days of cultivation, coupled with the cultivation method that Zhang Ronghua had specially tailored for him and sufficient spiritual herbs, even if he used the Nirvana Supreme Technique to nourish his body, his cultivation had already broken through to the sixth level of the Postnatal realm.

With the help of the Spirit Tea and the Bitter Bodhi Tea, he had comprehended the Supreme Gold Divine Fire in advance. A small and weak golden flame rushed out of his body and surrounded his body. It contained extreme power. As long as he continued to cultivate, the Supreme Gold Divine Fire would become stronger and stronger as his cultivation increased. At that time, it would catch up to the Phoenix Divine Fire. Even if it was just a little bit weaker, it would still be one of the top flames in the world.

Zhang Ronghua looked at him for a while and saw that he was on the right track. Seeing that there was no discomfort, Zhang Ronghua retracted his gaze and finished the tea in the teapot. He did not disturb him, controlled his breathing, opened the door, and left.

When Cao Xingshou saw him coming out, he hurriedly cupped his fists and said respectfully, 'Greetings, Milord!'

"When Ding Yi wakes up, ask him to come to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books to find me."

"Yes!"

After leaving the Scholar's Hall, he entered the inner palace from the Xuanwei Gate and took out the True Dragon Token. The journey was smooth and direct to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books. The Sima in the lead was speechless. He looked at the True Dragon Token in his hand and stepped forward, cupping his fists. "Greetings, Milord!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He pushed open the door and entered the Hall of Ten Thousand Books before closing the door.

He sat down at the table and didn't rush to write the Celestial Emperor's biography. He patted the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt with his right hand and took out a tea set. He put in some spiritual liquid and boiled it to brew a pot of spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea.

He took the ink and grinded it. When the ink was grinded, he drank a mouthful of tea to refresh himself. He took a pen from the pen rack and dipped it in some ink to continue writing.

With the help of the spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, he was highly focused and wrote faster. He wrote out the content in his mind. Seeing that it was almost noon, Ding Yi ended his cultivation and brought food from the imperial kitchen.

He put down his pen and took some time to eat before continuing to write. Ding Yi had a bitter expression on his face. Although he could not understand it, under Zhang Ronghua's forceful request, he stood at the side to learn.

He put down the pen and hung it on the pen stand.

He stood up from the chair and stretched his body. Like frying beans, he made a few rounds left and right and put away the ten articles on the table..

Chapter 475 The Alluring Love

Looking at the listless Ding Yi, he said unhappily, "Is it so difficult for you to learn?"

Ding Yi's face was bitter as if he had eaten a yellow lotus." "It's not that I don't want to, but the key is that I don't understand it. If I continue to learn it, it'll be like a day passing by like a year. Even if it's just a minute and a second, it'll be very torturous."

“From tomorrow onwards, you don’t have to come.”

“Really?” Ding Yi’s eyes lit up as he asked impatiently. “Has the biography of the Celestial Emperor been written?”

“No!” Zhang Ronghua shook his head.

“In that case, we can finish writing the biography of the Celestial Emperor in another day?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua smiled and nodded.

“I can still hold on for a day.”

“I’ve been too tired during this period of time. I plan to take a leave of absence tomorrow and rest for two days. At the same time, I’ll write the biography of the Celestial Emperor at home.”

“Brother, you really work too hard! He had to get up before dawn and go to court. After that, he had to write the biography of the Heavenly Emperor until the end of the day. ‘With your personality, even if you go back, you won’t be able to stay idle. You’re probably busy with something. Only you have a profound cultivation and are still young. If it were anyone else, they would have long collapsed.”

Zhang Ronghua smiled and patted him on the shoulder. Although he was smiling, his words were very serious. “If you want to become stronger and have more power, you have to work hard.”

“I believe you!”

“Let’s go!”

The two of them left the Hall of Myriad Books and returned to the Hall of Scholars. Lu Junxiu had not left yet. Knowing that they were coming back, he deliberately waited here. Zhang Ronghua instructed him to ask Pei Caicai to apply for two days of leave for him tomorrow. The reason was that he was too tired and wanted to rest for a while. Then, he left with Ding Yi.

Vermilion Bird Sect.

A thousand feet away.

Zheng Fugui had already changed out of his armor. He was wearing a black silk robe with a black flame cloak draped over his shoulders. The Flood Dragon

Sword hung at his waist. His main cultivation techniques were the Mysterious Heavenly Treasure Mirror and the Mountain River World Suppression Fist. The former was a top-grade Heaven Realm technique that Zhang Ronghua had taught him, while the latter was a divine art that Uncle Zhong had taught him.

His secondary cultivation technique was the Azure Thearch Heaven Raising Technique, which specialized in polishing his body and increasing his strength, making his innate divine power even stronger.

Although he had been busy with Xiao Mils matters and the engagement, his cultivation had not fallen behind. His family was not short of money. He could buy spirit herbs or pills to increase his cultivation by two levels and reach the sixth level of the Zongshi realm.

The reason why he had the Flood Dragon Sword hanging at his waist was mainly for decoration. In addition to his status as the Tooth General of the Eastern Palace's Rong Guards and the head of the Flood Dragon Guards, he could not leave the sword.

Without the Crown Prince's protection, he could not enter the palace with his status alone. He could only wait here. Fortunately, he had entered the palace many times and the general knew him. He knew that he was the Crown Prince's man and did not order him to be chased away or captured. If it were any other martial artist, he would have been suppressed by the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army before he could even get close. He would have been locked up in the Ministry of Justice's prison or even the Nether Prison.

Looking in the direction of the outer palace, Zheng Fugui was anxious. He couldn't wait to see his cousin, but he didn't show it on his face. He was calm and stood where he was waiting. Compared to the past, he had improved greatly.

Last night, Ma Ping 'an was assassinated by the man in black's butterfly dart. Although he had taken the antidote pill and suppressed it with his internal energy, the poison was too strong. It was refined with demon as the main material. No matter how hard he tried, he could not force it out. Instead, it penetrated deep into his bones and was about to die. He was also a ruthless person. He made a decision at the critical moment. He could take it and let it go. He gave up his cultivation and risked becoming a cripple. Before the poison had entered his internal organs, he forced it out and then fainted. He was rescued by the soldiers of the Fifth Division of City Defense who passed by and sent to the medical center in time for emergency treatment. He barely managed to survive.

The news of his injury had also spread to the Eastern Palace. When the Crown Prince found out, he sent a captain of the Flood Dragon Guards with gifts to express his condolences. As for himself, he did not go.

Zheng Fugui was on duty in the Eastern Palace today. After hearing about it, he thought about it for a day and made up his mind to go and visit.

Nothing else.

When he and Xiao Mi were engaged, although Ma Ping 'an came uninvited and had the suspicion of fawning over him, one was one. This gift had to be returned, so there was this scene. He told the news to his cousin and saw if he would go. If he went, he would go along.

Seeing that it had been such a long time, Cousin still had not come out from inside, he secretly guessed, could it be that something had delayed him? .c(o)m

Thinking of this...

Zheng Fugui was prepared to visit them alone and return the gift. Just as he was about to leave, Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi walked out. The two of them were chatting and laughing. They were relaxed and relaxed. Their eyes lit up as they raised their arms to greet them.

Ding Yi teased," Brother, Fugui is here. Let me guess. He's waiting for you at the Vermillion Bird Sect. He must have something urgent.""

Zhang Ronghua nodded.

The two of them walked over and called out. The three of them stopped at the side.

“What happened?” asked Zhang Ronghua. ”

“Cousin, you already know?” Zheng Fugui was stunned.”

She glared at him angrily.

“Know what?” Zhang Ronghua asked again. If you wait for me here at this time, I don’t have to guess to know that there’s an emergency.”

“It’s not a big deal. Something happened to Ma Ping ‘an. Last night, he was seriously injured by the black-clothed man and was even poisoned. In order to detoxify the poison, his cultivation was completely crippled and he became a cripple.”

Frowning, he pondered for a while..

Chapter 476 The Alluring Love

Zhang Ronghua immediately understood that the Crown Prince had not sent him. Ma Ping ‘an’s actions in the Eastern District Yamen had disappointed the

Crown Prince. With him backing him up, he was still a county captain and Chen Youcai’s remaining team. Although Chen Youcai did not ask his remaining team to help, they were still from the same faction. If Ma Ping’ an’s methods were good, these people would naturally be used by him. Shangjing government still had Chen Youcai’s protection. If it really involved factional disputes and issues of right and wrong, Even if Chen Youcai did not like him, he would still stand up. This was a matter of principle.

If the crown prince’s faction fell, everyone below would suffer.

Under such circumstances, he was still unable to open up the situation and was even being manipulated by others. Even his subordinates dared to disobey him and not take him seriously. It was a waste of resources. How could the Crown Prince think highly of him?

If he hadn't come from the Eastern Palace, he would have given up long ago!

He deduced that Zheng Fugui was looking for him.

"Why do you want to see him?" she asked."

Zheng Fugui said," When I was engaged to Sister Mi, he came over to give me a gift. Now that he's injured, it's reasonable for him to go and take a look and return this gift.""

After a pause, he asked again.

"Cousin, are you going?"

Zhang Ronghua thought of the man in black. Last night, when he was interrogated, he said that he had killed a county captain. Later, he changed his words and said that he might still be alive. At that time, he didn't think much about it. Now that he looked at it, it should be Ma Ping 'an.

"Forget it! On account of their past relationship, it was good to go over and take a look."

He looked at Ding Yi. "You go back first."

"Brother, be safe!"

After boarding the Changping carriage, Uncle Ding drove away.

"Let's go!" Zhang Ronghua shouted. fre(e)

He changed directions and rushed towards Ma Ping 'an's mansion. On the way, he bought some gifts.

"Cousin, are you free recently?" asked Zheng Fugui."

"I have something to say!"

"The day after tomorrow, I'll be taking a break. I'll hold a banquet at home and want to invite you to drink."

Zhang Ronghua smiled knowingly and patted him on the shoulder twice. "Your luck is pretty good. When it was time to go, you just asked Lu Junxiu to help you apply for two days of leave."

"Then you must come over at noon the day after tomorrow."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua agreed.

He stopped outside the Ma Manor and looked at the manor in front of him. It had two entrances and two exits. It could not be considered luxurious and could only be considered ordinary. It was barely a place to settle down in the capital.

The entrance was deserted, without a single guard.

Zheng Fugui knocked on the door and shouted,""County Officer Ma is at home?"

No one answered.

He turned around and pointed at the wall."

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. He could sense a mature young woman in a green dress walking over from the backyard."He's already here."

Zheng Fugui nodded and continued to wait. After a while, a voice like that of an oriole came from behind the courtyard door. It was very soft and pleasant to hear. "Who's outside?"

"The Eastern Palace's Rong Guards, Zheng Fugui, and the Grand Scholar Zhang Ronghua are here to visit!"

Ning Niang was still on her guard. She didn't believe Zheng Fugui's words. She leaned on the door and looked through the gap. When she saw Zheng Fugui and Zhang Ronghua, she felt relieved. She pulled the door bolt out and opened the courtyard door. With an apologetic expression, she placed her right hand on her left hand and bowed to Zheng Fugui."Sorry for making you two wait!" He moved aside and waited for them to enter before closing the courtyard door.

Under her lead, the two of them walked towards the backyard.

Along the way, he only saw two servant girls and no one else. It seemed that Ma Ping 'an's life had been very difficult when he was transferred out of the Eastern Palace and worked in the county government. Otherwise, his family would not be in such a state.

He entered the bedroom.

The room was filled with a strong medicinal smell. It was bitter, unpleasant, and pungent.

Ning Niang said,"Please take a seat. I'll pour you some tea."

He heard movement.

Ma Ping 'an slowly woke up. His upper body was bare and bandaged. There was a strong smell of medicine inside, and his face was pale without a trace of blood. His breathing was weak, and even his breathing was panting. He smiled bitterly and said with difficulty, "I didn't expect you to come."

As she spoke, she frowned in pain. She tried her best to hold it in and did not cry out.

Zhang Ronghua glanced at him and knew that although the poison had been removed, it had invaded his meridians before this and had already injured his origin. It made it difficult for him to even move, let alone sit. In addition to the fatal injuries on his body, some parts of his meridians had been pierced by the butterfly dart. Although he was rescued, he was afraid that he would not be able to last long. He said, "After all, we're colleagues. We have to come and visit. "

At this moment, Ning Niang was holding a tray with two cups of tea on it. The taste was average and the tea was muddy. They were just ordinary tea leaves. She placed the tray on the table and brought a chair over. "Sirs, please take a seat!"

Then, he handed the teacup over and tactfully retreated.

Ma Ping 'an was too ashamed to face anyone. He was once a colleague and had witnessed their rise to prominence. One was the Eastern Palace's Rong Guard's Tooth General, who was nominally a deputy but was actually in charge of the

Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards. One was a Rank-4 official, a Grand Scholar of the Hall of Scholars, who was in charge of important departments like the Hall of Scholars. As for himself, although he had been transferred to the Eastern City County Office, he had still been promoted. However, he was in such a miserable state that he could not even bring out decent tea leaves and could only serve ordinary tea to guests.

Zheng Fugui was fine, but Zhang Ronghua was different. He knew that with the latter's status, even if the tea he drank was not spiritual tea, it was at least top-grade tea leaves. It was far from ordinary tea leaves that cost two taels of silver per catty. He advised, "This tea is average and has a strong flavor. Don't drink it.. "

Chapter 477: The Alluring Love

He shook his head.

Zhang Ronghua didn't take it to heart. He took a sip of the tea, and it was indeed very bitter and strong. He took a few more sips until half of the tea was gone. He put the teacup on the table beside him and said, "Whether the tea is good or bad is not important. It mainly depends on the person."

Seeing that his cousin had drunk it, Zheng Fugui also took a sip.

Ma Ping 'an was upset and felt guilty. He apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have done that back then. If I had to choose again, unless I wasn't in that position, I would have done it even if I knew it was wrong!"

"The matter is over."

They chatted for a while.

Having reached their goal, the two of them stood up to leave. Ma Ping 'an was unable to move. At this moment, Ning Niang walked in with a pair of twin daughters. They looked to be about twelve or thirteen years old and would be married in two or three years. If they were in a poor family, they would probably be married. Although they were not fully grown, they were pretty and developed well. They had the potential to be beautiful.

"These are my daughters, Ma Ning and Ma Jing."

He looked at his daughter and ordered, "This is Uncle Zhang, Uncle Zheng, hurry up and call for help!"

The two sisters were very sensible and polite. They bowed and called out respectfully, "Uncle Zhang, Uncle Zheng!"

Zhang Ronghua was helpless. The difference was not big. He was only a few years old, but he was called uncle. He could only agree.

"Ning Niang, help me send off Qinglin and Chang 'an."

Ning Niang nodded and let her two daughters stay in the room to take care of him. She sent them out of the residence, closed the door, and returned. "No one will bother us anymore," Ma Ping 'an said."

“Has His Highness greeted them?” Ning Niang asked in confusion.”

“No! Qing Lin’s identity is not ordinary. He didn’t hide his whereabouts today. It’s impossible that the people in the county government don’t know. Even if they have the courage, they won’t dare to attack us again.”

Hearing this.

Ning Niang’s worried heart finally relaxed. She looked at Ma Ping ‘an with her peach blossom eyes filled with worry. “Your injuries...”

“Sigh!” Ma Ping ‘an sighed helplessly.

He was well aware of his family’s injuries. He did not have much time to live. It was time to arrange a backup plan. Otherwise, once he left, there would be no more incense offerings. This mother and daughter would be left behind. They were both beautiful and charming. The younger one was not bad either. Little He had just revealed her sharp edges. She was already so beautiful before she was married. When she was married, she would become even more beautiful. Without the power to protect her, she would not have a good ending. At that time, even this foundation would be taken away.

Outside the Ma Manor.

The two of them stopped.

“You go back first, I still have some things to deal with. ” “Yes.” Zheng Fugui was tactful and did not ask further.

He turned around and left.

After he left, Zhang Ronghua changed his direction and walked toward the west city, where the black-clothed man he killed last night was hiding.

The sky was already dark and the streets were deserted. Other than the patrolling soldiers of the Fifth Division of City Defense, there was no one else.

After a while.

He stopped outside a small courtyard with one entrance and one exit. He could sense that there was no one in the manor. However, there were some lanterns placed in the rooms. It seemed that they were used for communication.

He quickly entered the courtyard and stopped in his room. He took out his night-traveling clothes and put them on. He covered his face, revealing only his eyes. He took out a pen and wrote the word "happy" on the lantern. He left the room and stopped at the courtyard gate. He hung the lantern at the door and entered the courtyard. He sat down in the hall and closed his eyes to rest, waiting for the arrival of the people from the Imperial Realm.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, it was already dawn.

A masked man appeared in the alley across from them. He was dressed in night clothes and had a cold aura, like a sinister viper. His aura was the same as the black-clothed man. He seemed to be from Imperial Extreme.

However, her gaze was even colder, without any emotion. It was as if she was a cold weapon. Nothing could arouse her pity. She existed for the sake of killing.

Looking at the two lanterns hanging at the door, he didn't act rashly. He checked again and again. Seeing that there wasn't anything wrong, he was still cautious. He mobilized his soul power to check the courtyard to see if there was an ambush inside.

In the hall.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and smiled mockingly. So what if he hid it well? He hadn't been discovered, but he hadn't expected that the one who had attacked this time was actually an Earth class early stage Spirit Master. It seemed that Huang Ji's strength was even greater than he had imagined.

He stood up from the chair and before her soul power could sweep over, he took a step forward and turned into a golden light, disappearing from the spot.

In a small alley.

For some reason, You Lan's heart was beating very fast, as if something big was about to happen. Her beautiful eyebrows were tightly knitted together. Could it be that there was an ambush in the courtyard? It shouldn't be. The people of the Extreme Emperor were very tight-lipped. Even if they were to force a confession, they wouldn't leak the secret! If Luo Ping (the man in black) was dead, how could he explain the two lanterns with the word "Xi" hanging at the door?

This was the word "happy", not "joyous". The difference in one word represented a different meaning. This was one of the special communication signals of her team, and outsiders did not know at all.

Thinking of this...

Youlan made up her mind. She quickly inspected the courtyard before entering the courtyard. She took the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse from Luo Ping's hands and left. She didn't stay any longer.

She swept the courtyard with her soul power, but she didn't find a single person, nor did she find any trace of Luo Ping. She had a bad feeling, and a sense of danger arose. She knew where that bad feeling came from.. The lantern had appeared, and Luo Ping had betrayed her! He had betrayed Imperial Extreme and betrayed her!

Chapter 478: The Alluring Love

There was no danger in the courtyard. They had set up an inescapable net around them, waiting for the people of Imperial Extremity to come and catch them all.

Although he had already checked her before coming here, there were many ways to hide from her soul power. He hurriedly withdrew his soul power and was about to use his soul skill to escape.

A cold voice rang out like thunder, exploding in her ears. "Where do you want to go?"

Following the source of the voice, You Lan looked up. A black-robed man stood above her with his hands behind his back. His heart shook violently. Only King realm soul masters or heaven ascension realm powerhouses could walk in the sky.

Her meager cultivation was simply not enough in front of such a person. The other party could crush her to death with a slight move of his pinky.

She was so frightened that her soul was gone. Cold sweat instantly drenched her. She formed a seal with her hands and desperately wanted to escape from here. Before she could form her soul skill, a terrifying wind came from the nine heavens and suppressed her body domineeringly.

The soul power that he had just raised was directly scattered. His knees went soft, and he knelt on the ground uncontrollably.

Kacha!

The green brick was crushed by her knee. It was like a spider web that spread out in all directions. It cracked for several feet before it stopped.

Whoosh!

With a flash of golden light, a strong and powerful hand grabbed her hair roughly, like an eagle grabbing a chick. It had no pity for the fairer sex at all. It was ruthless and brutal as it brought her into the courtyard opposite and stopped in the hall.

Throwing her onto the ground, a shadow flashed and the other party's foot kicked over again. Without giving her any time to react, the other party shattered all her teeth in her mouth and spat them out. Under this huge force, she smashed the table and chair and fell to the ground.

He lost all feeling in his chin, and blood flowed out uncontrollably. He suppressed the immense fear in his heart, pressed his palm on the ground, and struggled to get up. freeweb .co m

Without waiting for her to move, the other party rushed up again! He pressed down on her head and slammed her against the wall.

Bang!

A huge hole was forcefully smashed into the wall. The side was still stained with blood. She felt dizzy and almost lost consciousness. Before she could faint, his palm grabbed her waist. With a burst of strength, he lifted her up like a piece of cargo. This frightened her. Just as she was about to beg for mercy and say "no", she was smashed to the ground.

The ground shook once again, and dust jumped up, creating a huge gully.

Under this series of heavy injuries, Youlan had lost half her life. She was covered in blood and did not even have the ability to get up from the gully. She looked at him stop in front of her. His cold eyes were like those of a ferocious beast, making people feel cold all over. She suppressed her fear and said, "Who, who are you?"

Kacha!

Zhang Ronghua stomped on her right palm violently, crushing it. Blood mixed with bones and flesh, and You Lan almost cried out in pain. Fortunately, she had strong willpower and endured it at the critical moment. "Have you figured out the situation?"

You Lan was already tortured and did not dare to speak casually.

"What is your status in the Extreme King?"

You Lan really wanted to persevere and not betray the organization, but her courage had already been lost after Zhang Ronghua's actions. At this moment, she understood why Luo Ping would speak up and betray her. He really couldn't be blamed! Facing such a ruthless old monster, no one could withstand it!

“Protector!”

“How many branches does Imperial have in the capital?” Zhang Ronghua asked. How many more people were there? What was his cultivation level and where was he?”

“I don’t know about others!”

“Speak!”

Youlan was very honest. She told him the location of her branch in detail, including the number of people and their cultivation.

“Please give me a quick death!”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t believe her words. He tortured her again to make sure she wasn’t lying. He slashed down with sword qi and sent her on her way. He squatted down and searched the corpse. He obtained some silver notes, which added up to about 2,000 taels, and some poison. He frowned and said, “When did Earth rank Spirit Masters become so poor?”

She put away the silver notes and looked in the direction of the western part of the city. That was the stronghold of Youlan’s forces and her trusted aides.

After pondering for a moment, he made a decision.

He passed the news to Lu Zhantang and asked him to lead his men to encircle and suppress them and take the credit.

As for himself, even if he destroyed Youlan’s stronghold, there would be no benefits.

With Lu Zhantang’s intelligence, he would definitely give him a generous gift after the matter was settled. Just like Chen Youcai last time, he had prepared a shop for him on Vermilion Bird Avenue.

As for why he didn't hand it over to him, it was because the cultivation of his people was not good enough. If he wanted to eliminate Youlan's people, he would have to mobilize a lot of troops. If there were spies hidden among them, by the time he arrived with his people, the people in the stronghold might have already escaped.

After making up his mind, he took off his night-traveling clothes and put on his black brocade clothes. Without wasting any time, he circulated his movement technique to the extreme and rushed towards Lu Zhantang's home. At this time, he should be in the residence and not in the True Dragon Palace.

Very quickly.

Zhang Ronghua appeared outside the Lu Mansion. The guards at the door recognized him. When they saw him, they hurriedly came up to him and bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Milord!"

"Is your master here?"

"Old Master has just returned from searching the Time Treasure-Seeking

Mouse!"

"Bring me in."

They entered the residence.

When they arrived at the lobby, Lu Zhantang had already received the news and rushed over. He waved his hand to dismiss the guards. His expression was solemn and he didn't bother to greet them. He knew that Zhang Ronghua must have an urgent matter to attend to at this time. He said in a deep voice, "If there's anything you need, just tell me!"

"I've received reliable news that Imperial Capital's people are hiding in the capital. Bring your men over now and capture them all in one fell swoop." "Huang Ji?" Lu Zhantang's eyes lit up.

As the Purple Dragon Emissary of the True Dragon Palace, how could he not know about this force? How dare he use the word "Emperor" to name his forces within the Great Xia Dynasty? Wasn't he courting death?

However, this group of stinky rats had very good concealment methods. The higher-ups all developed their own forces, just like Youlan. They established their own forces and strongholds, and they usually did not interact with each other. Unless the Palace Master of the Extreme King gave the order, all the higher-ups could be gathered together. Otherwise, even if one force was destroyed, the remaining forces would still be active. They were like weeds, developing rapidly. After killing a group, another group would appear, but they would receive a lot of credit, even more than Earth Fiend and Jingshen.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He explained the situation of Youlan's stronghold.

Time was of the essence and there was no room for delay. If an accident happened and these stinky rats escaped, it would be troublesome.

"Wait for my news!" Lu Zhantang said. After dealing with them, he would pay them a visit."

Leaving the Lu Mansion, he walked on the streets. Thinking that he did not have to attend the morning court tomorrow, he felt more relaxed than ever. When he returned to his home in the Vermilion Bird Square, Purple Cat was not around. The courtyard was very quiet. He took a bath at the Meditation Lake and changed into a clean set of clothes. He went into the kitchen. He had been busy until now and had not even eaten dinner.

After some time, he cooked two simple dishes and started eating the steamed buns.

To fill his stomach.

After entering the room, he did not read, write, or cultivate. He took off his shoes and lay on the bed to sleep.

She had been really tired during this period of time. There were still many things to do. She fell asleep as soon as she lay down and slept until she woke up naturally.

He got up from the bed.

Looking outside, the warm sunlight shone through the window and onto the ground, making people feel warm.

“Is it almost noon?”

He recalled that Uncle Shi had called him to court in the morning. At that time, he had been sleeping soundly. He had said that he had already taken two days off, so he went back to sleep. He did not expect that he would sleep until now.

After putting on his clothes, he opened the door and looked at the morning sun in the sky. He smiled knowingly and stood for a while before getting some water from the well to wash up. He looked in the direction of the kitchen. Uncle Shi was cooking, and there was still some time before dinner. He entered the study room and started reading.

After a while.

After lunch, he entered the study room again and brewed a pot of spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea. He poured himself a cup. The rich fragrance of the tea wafted out, and the smell of it made one feel energized. He laid out the paper, ground the ink, and took the pen to write the biography of the Celestial Emperor.

Time passed very quickly when one was doing something seriously.

One afternoon, Zhang Ronghua barely stepped out of his room other than for lunch. It was not until dawn that he finished writing the remaining eleven articles of the third part. He hung his pen on the pen rack and looked at the articles on the table with a relaxed smile. “It’s finally settled.”

He held the teapot and was about to pour a cup of tea to moisten his throat when he finished drinking the tea. Including this pot, he had already drunk two pots.

Su Qutang had given him two liang of spirit tea and bitter bodhi tea. He had been drinking it sparingly, but he had still drunk nearly one-fifth of it..

Chapter 479: Assassinating Zhang Ronghua

As for the rest of the spiritual tea, he had to leave one tatal of Bitter Bodhi tea for the old man. He had no other intentions. He was simply showing respect to his elders. As such, there was only a little left, enough to make three pots.

Zhang Ronghua found it strange. The last time when she gave him the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea, she had said that it was very hard to find. She didn't even know where to find it. Where did Su Qutang get it?

Thinking of the identities of the two women, he understood.

Although Ji Xueyan was the beloved daughter of the Grand Tutor and the successor of Jixia Learning Palace, she had yet to mature. However, Su Qutang was different. She controlled the Phoenix Guard, a powerful force comparable to the True Dragon Palace, and had the Empress behind her. Although it was taxing, it was easier for her to obtain something than Ji Xueyan.

Just like the old teacher, the Netherworld Holy Water and the Heart of the Morning Sun were both heaven-defying items. If it were an ordinary person, they would not even know where they were, let alone get them. However, with his order, the huge machine of the Fate Academy worked and determined the location in a very short time. They even sent people to get them. This was power.

He put away the papers and stood up from the chair. He opened the door and walked out. He stood at the door and looked at the dark moonlight. It was quiet and natural. Insects chirped.

Looking in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Residence, he muttered to himself, ""Aren't you coming over tonight?"

Thinking about it, it made sense. Yang Hongling had almost found out about the incident last night. Ji Xueyan was probably a frightened bird now. She would not even have time to hide. Why would she come over?

He shook his head.

He walked to the edge of the artificial lake and stopped. He looked at the ornamental fish in the water. They hid at the bottom of the lake and rested. They sparkled with multicolored light. Standing on the shore and looking at them, it was as if he was looking at a treasure. It was gorgeous and charming, and it was pleasing to the eye.

With every step, every stance, and every movement, he activated his righteous energy. With the Great Sword Technique as the foundation, he cultivated the Great Five Elements Heaven Splitting Sword Formation. As his attainments in the Palace-Suppressing Divine Power increased, the sword silks condensed also increased. From the initial 500 to the current 700, each sword silk carried extreme power. Once it fell, it would shatter everything, and no one could stop it.

He repeated it three times in a row, followed by the Heavenly Trampling Secret

Skill, the first change of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the Torch Dragon Transformation, and the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. He used some time to cultivate all of them before stopping.

He drew some water from the well and took a simple shower. He entered his room and sat on the bed to cultivate the Phoenix Divine Fire.

North City, near the city wall.

A courtyard with two entrances and two exits.

In the room.

One of the men in black was called Qin Hu. His face was covered, and only his eyes were exposed. He looked at the rat in front of him. It was about the size of an ordinary house cat, and its body was surrounded by black and white spiritual light. It emitted the aura of a true spirit, and it was at the tenth tier of the Zongshi realm. Just by looking at its appearance, it looked exactly like the Time Treasure-Seeking Rat, but it was not! It was called the Horned Color Changing Mouse, and it was a demon. It had the innate ability-Simulation. It could imitate the aura of demons, true spirits, and so on, making it difficult for people to distinguish the real from the fake.

Qin Hu's cold and emotionless voice rang out, "You only have an hour. No matter what method you use, attract everyone's attention. The bigger the commotion, the better."

The Horned Color Changing Mouse mocked, "If that's the case, can I still live?"

"You can refuse! But your child has to die."

"You...!" The Horned Color Changing Mouse's eyes were spitting fire. It gritted its teeth and glared at him, but there was nothing it could do.

The Horned Color Changing Mouse was uncertain. The Great Art of Heaven Demon Curse was a divine art, a supreme art that it would never come into contact with in its lifetime. It was far stronger than the techniques they had inherited. If its child cultivated this divine art and had sufficient cultivation resources, once he grew up, he would definitely become a powerful demon.

"How can I trust you?"

"You still have the ability to bargain?" Qin Hu sneered.

The Horned Color Changing Mouse was silent. It was like a fish in a sea. There was nothing it could do. No matter how unconvinced it was, it couldn't die even if it wanted to. If it really did that, it would be the first to die! Next was its child, not to mention the benefits that followed.

"You better not be lying to me!"

“Relax!” Qin Hu smiled.

He took out a green jade bottle with a Spirit Sealing Talisman on it. He handed the jade bottle over and introduced it.

“This is a top-grade heaven -tier pill, the Moonlight Treasure Pill. After consuming it, it will stimulate your potential and make the black-and-white spiritual light even more dazzling. When the medicinal effect disappeared, it was time for death.”

The Horned Color Changing Mouse raised its little paw and took it helplessly.

“Remember!” Qin Hu reminded again. You only have an hour. No matter what method you use, you have to attract everyone’s attention!”

“Humph!” The Horned Color Changing Mouse snorted coldly.

“Tsk tsk tsk tsk tsk.” Qin Hu let out a strange laugh and turned into a streak of green light before disappearing from his spot.

Looking at the Moonlight Pill in its hand, the Horned Color Changing Mouse Mouse’s expression changed. Unwillingness, anger, helplessness, and other emotions appeared on its face. It thought of its newly born child, and its face revealed tenderness and motherly brilliance.

If you don’t care about them, your children will still live peacefully, carefree, don’t need to be separated, and don’t face death..

Chapter 480: Assassinating Zhang Ronghua

However, some time ago, in that rainstorm, Qin Hu appeared with his men and captured them. Their peaceful life was broken...

After a while.

The Horned Color Changing Mouse knew that it had no choice but to do as the other party said. Otherwise, they would all die!

If he did, he would still have a chance of survival. He would use his own death in exchange for his child's safety and strength. Thinking of this, Rat's eyes became ferocious, and he rushed out with violent killing intent. He clenched his claws roughly.

Kacha!

The jade bottle was crushed, revealing a white pill that was as round as jade. It emitted a rich medicinal fragrance. Without any hesitation, even if eating it would kill him, he swallowed it without hesitation for his child.

The Moonlight Treasure Pill exploded with terrifying power, stimulating its potential. The pain from its soul was like being violently pulled by someone. It was so painful that it curled up on the ground and rolled violently. It wanted to get rid of this pain, but it was useless. The pain did not decrease, but became stronger and stronger.

A few minutes later.

The intense pain disappeared, and the Corner-Patterned Color Changing Mouse lay weakly on the ground, gasping for breath. The calamity just now was even more terrifying than death. Fortunately, it had survived.

A powerful energy radiated from his body, and the black and white spiritual light emitted from his body was as dazzling as day. It lit up the entire room, and one could see it from far away. He also had endless strength, and his speed had increased by several times.

With a ferocious smile, he hissed and said fiercely, "Making a big deal out of it?"

Good! I'll grant you your wish."

The black and white lights flashed, and they quickly rushed out of the room.

An hour later.

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua, who was cultivating, suddenly opened his eyes. He could sense four wolf monsters sneaking around nearby. They hid in the flowers nearby and hid in the darkness. Their auras were restrained, and the demonic aura on their bodies was not emitted at all. They looked at the mansion coldly, and their beast eyes were filled with killing intent.

However, this was the Vermillion Bird Lane, and the Grand Tutor Manor was right in front of them, so they didn't dare to make too much noise.

The wolf demon in the lead raised his hand and gestured for the three demons to follow the plan. They came out from the flowers and carefully controlled their voices. They did not make any noise and quietly approached the courtyard. When they reached the wall, they took out array flags and set them up around the wall. They wanted to seal the place and not let any noise out. Then, they would quietly finish him off.

Zhang Ronghua's face was cold. Someone had actually set their sights on him and wanted to get rid of him. His thoughts spun quickly as he wondered who it was!

There were many enemies. Grand Secretary Cui, He Wenxuan, the First Prince, and the True Dragon Palace were the first to be attacked.

Assassinating a court official was still him. His current status was no longer the same as before. Other than being a scholar of the Scholar Hall, he had the True Dragon Token in his hands and was responsible for writing the Celestial Emperor's biography. Once he was killed, the capital would surely be shaken. At that time, not only would Pei Caicai and the Crown Prince be furious, but

Emperor Xia would also be furious. He would find the murderer at all costs. Once he was discovered, even the Pavilion Elder would not be able to bear the anger! Other than death, they would also have their three clans killed.

The civil and military officials would also join forces to deal with those who did not play by the rules.

If it was before, no one would do this. However, now that the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny had appeared, the capital was in a mess. All the factions were looking for the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, wanting to snatch it over.

Although it was dangerous to use an outside trick at this time, it was reduced to the minimum. After this, as long as they pushed the blame on the forces or demons that came from outside, even if the Imperial Court was furious and the Crown Prince and Pei Cai were investigated to the end, the ones who died were only outsiders and had nothing to do with them, the gains would be great.

With his death, the Celestial Emperor's biography had been interrupted. The first part had already been written, and the second part was more than half completed. If he continued to write according to his thoughts, although it would take a longer time, he would be able to write it. At that time, he would be rewarded by Emperor Xia. Picking the peaches was in the interest of all officials.

Secondly, he could also sever the alliance between the Crown Prince and Pei Caicai. Especially for the former, the loss would be even greater. If he died, the thread that united Pei Caicai would be severed. If the Crown Prince wanted to join hands with Pei Caicai again, it would be harder than ascending to the heavens. Pei Caicai would not give up the opportunity to enter the cabinet and turn to him.

Thirdly, the forces he cultivated would become a rootless peace. With a light blow, he could disintegrate them and even remove them from their official positions. If he was even more ruthless, he would lock them up in the Ministry of Justice's prison and send them to the border.

The latter two points were in line with the interests of the princes. Otherwise, if they allowed him to continue growing, the Crown Prince's power would only grow.

It was in everyone's interest to link the three together.

Whether it was Grand Secretary Cui, the First Prince, or the True Dragon Palace, they all despised him.

There were too few clues, so he couldn't guess.

No matter who it was, wouldn't they find out once they captured these four wolf demons and interrogated them?

He used his soul power to scan the surroundings to see if there were still people hiding nearby. In front of his powerful soul power, everything around the courtyard appeared in his sight.

"Hmm?" Zhang Ronghua's brows furrowed, forming the word "Chuan"

One wouldn't know if one didn't look, but when one looked, one would realize that the people hiding in the dark weren't just one person, but several groups. A black-robed man stood on a tree not far away, coldly watching the wolf demon's actions, as if he was the mastermind. Behind him, there were three other people hiding in the dark, watching everything.

There were a total of four factions!

Zhang Ronghua guessed and understood.

The man in black ordered the wolf demon and the others to take action. He watched in the dark. If an accident happened, he would resolve it! If the situation was dire, he could leave at any time. This was also why the wolf demon had array flags.

The other three groups of people should have arrived later with the same goal. They wanted to take the opportunity to get rid of him. Seeing that the wolf demon had already made a move, they were not in a hurry to make a move. They watched in the dark. It would be best if the wolf demon succeeded. If it failed, they would make a move to get rid of him.

He narrowed his eyes.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. Things were getting more and more interesting.

He was so low-key, yet someone still wanted to kill him.

He got down from the bed, put on his clothes, opened the door, and walked out.

At this moment, the wolf demon and the others had already set up the array. Endless fog shot over and enveloped the courtyard, blocking the line of sight and forming a separate space. No matter how big the commotion was, the outside world would not know.

“An Earth-grade high-grade formation?” Zhang Ronghua asked.”

It confirmed his guess that this group of people had come prepared. There was more than one person who wanted him dead!

However, they had miscalculated. Never in their dreams would they have thought that they were not little lambs that could be easily killed, but big tigers.

The thick fog in front of him could stop others, but it couldn't stop him. Even if he didn't use his Clear Spiritual Eyes, the thick fog in front of him was as if it didn't exist.

Looking at the four wolf demons that had rushed in, the wolf demon in the lead was missing an eye. His left eye was covered with a blindfold and he held an array disk in his hand. When he saw that he was standing at the door and looking at them, a look of surprise flashed across his face. He looked at them seriously and saw that they were only at Zongshi realm tier 7. It was just as they had said. His worried heart was relieved.

“Kill!” The wolf waved its claws and ordered.

The three-headed wolf demon rushed out from the thick fog. With the formation covering it, there was no need to worry about being discovered. The terrifying demonic aura rushed out of its body without any concealment. It was like the sun soaring into the sky, sweeping up a hurricane, mixed with a fierce evil aura. It circulated its cultivation to the extreme and used its innate divine

ability. Three huge green wolves appeared. They opened their bloody mouths and pounced violently, biting over.

Zhang Ronghua made his move. With a casual wave of his sleeve, a golden light shot out and landed on the bodies of the three-headed wolf demons that pounced on him. It broke their innate divine abilities and killed them. Their corpses were preserved. The best delicacy was to get rid of the demonic aura.

Looking at the remaining one-eyed wolf, he grabbed at the air and a supreme suction force erupted from his palm, snatching the array disc from its hand.

Rustle, rustle, rustle...

The one-eyed wolf took a few steps back before stopping.. He suppressed his fear and asked, "Y-you're not at Zongshi realm 7-dan!"