

East Palace 511

Chapter 511: Slaying the Taotie

Whoosh!

With a leap, Gu Jiuji jumped down and stopped in front of Wu Yangjian. Facing Chen Jianyi's frightened eyes, he didn't wait for him to retreat. He reached out his hand and grabbed Wu Yangjian's neck like an eagle grabbing a chick. He lifted Wu Yangjian up and asked coldly, "He's the doctor of the Ministry of Works, Wu Yangjian?"

"No, no!"

"You're lying."

The black light gathered and turned into a huge mouth above Gu Jiuji's head. It swallowed Chen Jianyi and the Azure Dragon Sword in its hand and disappeared.

He turned around and looked at the man in black who was as if he was facing a great enemy. He grinned and was even more terrifying than a demon. "It's your turn."

The black-robed man didn't dare to stay any longer. The aura this person was emitting was too terrifying. Just his aura alone could freeze the space around him. Even if one used their feet to think, they knew that he wasn't someone they could deal with. Ignoring the damage to his origin, he desperately used his movement technique to rush out, wanting to escape.

Gu Jiuji mocked, "You still want to escape in front of me?"

The black light gathered once more, and a loud roar sounded out in the storm. It was emotionless and contained monstrous killing intent. At this moment, a bolt of lightning struck down, but it could not hide its roar. It suddenly swayed and revealed a huge mouth that erupted with supreme speed. It overbearingly swallowed and caught up with the fleeing black-robed man, eating him in one bite.

After smashing it twice, Gu Jiuji shook his head. "It tastes terrible!"

He stared at Wu Yang Jian on the ground. He had fainted until now, and was still in the rain. His injuries had worsened, and he had lost a lot of blood. He had almost used up all of his energy.

Gu Jiuji grabbed at the air and pulled him up from the ground. He took out a healing pill and looked at the top-grade Earth-grade pill in his hand. Gu Jiuji's eyes were filled with pain, but he couldn't care less about it. If he didn't save him now, he would die at any time. He didn't know how long it would take to find the whereabouts of the Heavenly God's inheritance.

He roughly stuffed the pill into Wu Yangjian's mouth and slapped his neck. He didn't care if he could withstand it or not. He mobilized his vicious yuan (true yuan) and entered his body to refine the pill and heal him.

Boom!

Above the nine heavens, a bolt of silvery-white lightning violently split the darkness, exploding between heaven and earth, illuminating the night sky.

A purple ray of light appeared from a tricky angle at a speed comparable to lightning. If one looked closely, one would find that she was wearing a purple robe, and only her two eyes were exposed. Judging from her figure, she looked like a woman. It was the Purple Myrtle Dragon King. She was one with the sword and used all her strength to stab Gu Jiuji's back without any reservation. She wanted to assassinate him!

Although the Purple Myrtle Dragon King was powerful and had a profound cultivation, it depended on who he was compared to. The person in front of him was a ferocious beast Taotie, and his cultivation had reached the tenth level of the Heaven Tier. He was only one step away from breaking through to the Heaven Ascension Tier. In addition, the ferocious beast's tyrannical physical body and terrifying innate divine power could easily exchange blows with ordinary Heaven Ascension Tier elites. Even if she had chosen a good opportunity to attack, and it was a sneak attack, she was still not his match.

Gu Jiuji seemed to have eyes on the back of his head. The corners of his mouth curled up in disdain. "Not bad! And it's a woman, this king likes her very much."

His left leg kicked out quickly and swept across in a half-moon shape. He did not use his ominous energy. With his powerful physical strength alone, he broke the sword in the hands of the Ziwei Dragon King and landed on her body, sending her flying.

It was as if he had been severely injured!

Before he could land, the Purple Myrtle Dragon King spat out a mouthful of blood in the air and crashed into a nearby courtyard wall. He fell heavily to the ground, and the huge force invaded his body. Blood flowed out uncontrollably, and he looked over unwillingly. He closed his eyes and fainted.

Gu Jiuji laughed mockingly.”

Suddenly.

All of his hair stood on end as a sense of danger rose in his heart.

He was on full alert as he stared ahead with bloodthirsty red eyes. In the storm, a black-clothed man walked over with his face covered, revealing only his eyes. His footsteps were very light, so light that he did not make a sound when he stepped on the puddles of water on the ground. He could clearly see the person, but his vision was blurry as he was blocked by a soul force.

Gu Jiuji couldn't believe it. He used his cultivation to check again, but he still couldn't see through the soul power on the other party's body. It was clearly raining heavily, but cold sweat instantly drenched his entire body.

There was only one possibility for this situation. The black-clothed man in front of him was a King realm soul master!

If it was a heaven ascension realm martial artist, they would still have the confidence to resist a little. However, soul masters were much more terrifying than martial artists. Although they were very few in number and their cultivation was extremely difficult, they had to go through countless hardships every time they broke through a small realm. However, the higher the soul master's cultivation was, the more terrifying their strength would be.

In the same realm, let alone demons and monsters, even True Spirits and beasts, even if they were in groups, they would not be a match for these monsters!

Unless the number of people reached a certain level, they would have no chance of winning.

It was Zhang Ronghua. He used his powerful soul power to search and quickly found this place. Along the way, he even killed a few groups of people. He didn't know which force it was. As long as they blocked the way, they would all be killed.

He stopped five steps away.

With a casual glance, Zhang Ronghua saw its true form.. "Taotie?"

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Gu Jiuji suppressed the panic in his heart and calmed himself down. "Yes, sir!"

He pointed at Wu Yangjian, who had been so arrogant just a moment ago, as if he was the boss of the world, the second boss of the earth, and the third boss of the world. At this moment, he was as cowardly as a dog, even worse than a dog. "Junior didn't know that he was the person you were looking for. I've offended you, so please don't take it to heart! If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

As he spoke, he retreated, but his eyes were fixed on Zhang Ronghua to prevent him from killing him.

Zhang Ronghua walked to Wu Yangjian's side as if he didn't see his little action.

He looked at him and saw that his breath had been cut off. There were still medicinal power and ominous energy left in his body. If it was only the former, Wu Yangjian would still be alive. However, the ominous energy was different. It was also a high-level power that had transformed, but it carried the

brutality and brutality of a ferocious beast. If Gu Jiuji hadn't abandoned him and actively controlled the ominous energy, the ominous energy wouldn't have gone berserk. However, without Gu Jiuji's control, the ominous energy would have gone berserk. Destroying Wu Yangjian's meridians would be useless even if he had healing pills to protect him. However, he could still be saved.

With a flick of his finger, a stream of Black Yellow True Essence was injected into Wu Yangjian's body, temporarily protecting his broken meridians and dispersing the ominous energy.

Seeing Zhang Ronghua's methods, a bold guess jumped out.

This person in front of him, besides being a King realm soul master? Could he be a Heaven Tier martial artist? What kind of amazing talent was he? He cultivated both at the same time and could still obtain such high attainments?

His soul was about to disappear from fear. He turned around and ran. He used all his strength to mobilize his ominous energy and the power of his Taotie bloodline. He used a secret technique and erupted at the same time. He increased his speed to the extreme and surpassed everything else. He rushed out, wanting to leave this place.

"Did I let you go?"

Hearing Zhang Ronghua's words, Gu Jiu was so scared that he almost collapsed. He had never been so scared before! The ancient records in the clan stated that the capital was a forbidden area for True Spirits, ferocious beasts, demons, and ghosts. He did not believe it at first, but when he heard that a Spiritual Treasure of Destiny had appeared, he rushed over. With his cultivation, coupled with the powerful bloodline and innate divine power of the Taotie clan, he could retreat at any time even if things could not be done. He did not expect to meet a hidden old monster as soon as he entered the capital. He was even a Soul Master! Wouldn't this kill him?

Raising his index finger, Zhang Ronghua pointed at his back. "Freeze!"

He used the Mantra Lock Spell, and the power of time appeared. It turned into a golden light that crossed countless distances and suppressed Gu Jiuji's body. Even someone as strong as him, who was also a top-tier beast Taotie, was like a piece of trash at this moment. He was obediently frozen on the spot and couldn't move at all.

Gu Jiuji didn't dare to sit and wait for death. The other party had used a heaven-defying time divine power. Would he let the ferocious beast live? A ferocious expression appeared on its face, and an endless amount of black light erupted from its body. It revealed its true form, and it was a huge beast that was more than a hundred feet in size. It had the body of a goat and the face of a

human. Its eyes were under its armpits, and it had the teeth of a tiger and the claws of a human. The pair of antennae and tail on its head were very long, and it was extraordinary!

Boundless power erupted as he used his innate divine power,[Devour]. He had already cultivated it to the fifth realm of Returning to True. He was just one realm away from breaking through to the sixth realm of Dao Nearness. He used his body to transform into a black hole and wanted to devour the time divine power that was suppressing him.

In the next second!

The time god art turned into a golden "freeze" character that descended from the sky and entered its body. Time stopped and everything stopped moving. Even the rain around it remained the same. Gu Jiuji lost his ability to move. The thick and fierce aura around him instantly dissipated as if it had never existed.

After attacking, Zhang Ronghua withdrew his gaze without even looking at it. Even if it was just a casual attack, with the power of the True Word Lock Lock Spell, Gu Jiuji would not be able to escape.

Or rather, he didn't even have the qualifications to be serious.

In conclusion, Gu Jiuji was too weak.

He looked at Wu Yangjian. Whether or not he could get information about the two men of sacrifice who had tried to assassinate him and find the mastermind behind the scenes depended on this. He made a hand seal with both hands and used the secret technique, the Flash of Death. A golden light shot into his body.

After doing all this, he watched with his hands behind his back.

Wu Yangjian's meridians were already broken, and he didn't know if the last glimmer of light would be effective. Although this divine power was powerful, it was rather useless. The other party's corpse was intact, and he had just died not long ago. Moreover, his willpower was weak, so it would only be useful. Otherwise, it would be a waste of effort.

Under Zhang Ronghua's gaze, Wu Yangjian slowly opened his eyes. He was like a machine, a walking corpse, without any signs of life. Seeing this, Zhang Ronghua's eyes lit up. It was actually useful, but the other party's meridians were already broken. He had to hurry up, or else it could be interrupted at any time. He quickly asked, "Who is the mastermind?"

"Saber, Saber Emperor...!"

Bang!

He only managed to say two words before Wu Yangjian's corpse fell to the ground. This time, he was completely dead.

Zhang Ronghua frowned and thought about the Saber Emperor. In the huge capital, he was a famous person. Even if he did not know him, he had heard of him before, especially in the officialdom. He had thought about it but could not find this person. Could he be the leader of a hidden force?

This possibility was very high. He would ask Yang Hongling and Ding Yi to investigate and see if they could find any clues. Overall, the gains this time were not bad. At least they had a direction.

He looked at the unconscious woman in purple beside him. She was heavily injured and not dead yet. Just as he was about to kill her, Purple Cat had cat blood and his sense of smell had doubled.. He smelled a familiar scent from her body and called out, "Meow!"

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Moreover, she seemed to be from the Eastern Palace.

“Are you sure?”

Purple Cat nodded heavily and continued. The aura on her body seemed to belong to the Crown Prince.

Zhang Ronghua recalled the last time the Crown Prince had returned from the Grand Tutor’s Residence and was attacked halfway. The golden shadow had attacked at the critical moment. At that time, he had guessed that the Crown Prince had hidden a powerful force in secret. Now, it seemed that it was true!

He narrowed his eyes and thought, How much strength have you hidden?

After pondering for a while, he didn’t kill her. He walked to Gu Jiuji and stopped.

“Senior, please spare my life! Please let me live.”

With a tap of his finger, Zhang Ronghua injected a stream of Xuanhuang True Essence into its body. Its body uncontrollably shrank. After a few breaths, it became the size of a house dog.

“Why are you looking for Wu Yangjian?”

Gu Jiuji had heard the news of the birth of the Creation Spiritual Treasure, then he had entered the capital city and accidentally found the inheritance of the Heavenly God in his mansion. He had also told him everything recorded in the clan. In front of such an old monster, he would only die a more miserable death if he kept it a secret.

“Senior, please let me go!”

“You’re thinking too much,” Zhang Ronghua mocked.

A sword Qi slashed down and killed it, leaving the corpse intact. Then, he put it into the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt. He looked left and right, and there was no one hiding in the dark. Only then did he leave.

After a while.

When the Ziwei Dragon King woke up from his coma, his first thought was to activate his power to be on guard. Seeing that the surroundings were empty except for the torrential rain, and that there was no one left alive, even Gu Jiuji had disappeared, his anxious heart finally relaxed. He did not dare to stay any longer, afraid that another powerful cultivator would appear. He hurriedly left and rushed to the Eastern Palace to report the news here to the Crown Prince...

There was still half an hour before dawn when they returned to their home in the Vermilion Bird Lane.

He entered the courtyard.

He took a step forward and appeared outside the room. He pushed open the door, walked in, and closed the door.

He lit a candle, and the candlelight swayed, dispelling the darkness and illuminating the room.

Zhang Ronghua took Purple Cat out of his arms and placed it on the table. He took off his night clothes and changed into a black brocade robe. He pulled a chair and sat down. He took out the last bit of spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, and used the spiritual water to make a pot. When the tea was ready, he poured two cups and placed one cup in front of Purple Cat. He smiled and said, "Drink up, little hero!"

"Meow!" Purple Cat raised its head and meowed proudly.

She stuck out her pink tongue and licked the tea, taking one mouthful after another, completely ignoring the hot tea.

Zhang Ronghua wasn't as anxious as the tiger. He held the teacup and the lid, squinting his eyes as he thought about what happened tonight. He learned from Gu Jiuji that some ancient races, such as the Taotie Race, recorded some secrets that were unknown to people in the ancient times. Their inheritance mostly relied on their bloodline to pass down some important things. When they encountered danger or when their race was destroyed, they would destroy these secrets. The stronger one's cultivation was, the stronger the bloodline would be, and the more information would be passed down.

There were only a few records of the inheritance of the God of Taotie. Besides the Black Demon Bead, there was also a kind of talisman called the Heavenly

Thunder Talisman. He had seen the complete inheritance of the God of Taotie. The Heavenly Thunder Talisman was behind the Black Demon Bead. It was very powerful. A Heavenly Thunder Talisman could kill a grandmaster. The materials used must be refined according to the method recorded in the inheritance of the God of Taotie. It was similar to the Black Demon Bead.

Apart from that, he also received news that Chen Jianyi wanted to kill Wu Yangjian. If he hadn't acted in time, Wu Yangjian would have died.

Was there some other secret that prevented the Scarlet Heaven Hall from making contributions? Or did he want to silence her?

It seemed that he had to investigate and find an opportunity to ask Lu Zhantang to see if he could get any useful information from him.

At this time, the tea was already cold, the cup was drunk, the mouth was full, the taste was bitter, then sweet, until the teeth were filled with fragrance, the cup of tea was finished.

The purple cat returned to its original appearance. Its cat eyes rolled around and looked at Zhang Ronghua passionately. Although it did not speak, Zhang Ronghua understood that it was waiting for Gu Jiuji's physical body.

He reached out his palm and patted its little head. He smiled and said, "Don't worry! I won't go back on my word."

He took out Gu Jiuji's corpse. Under the seal of the Xuanhuang True Essence, it was only the size of a dog. Even if it was dead, the aura it emitted was still very terrifying. If it was not suppressed, the entire room would have been broken by the evil aura and spread outside.

He stood up from his chair.

Zhang Ronghua made his move. Gu Jiuji was a Taotie, a top-notch ferocious beast, a powerful existence comparable to a True Dragon. Its natal heart blood was also useful to him. It could cultivate the True Spirit Treasure Technique and increase the power of this secret technique, making him stronger.

The Black Yellow True Essence rushed out from his palm and enveloped its corpse. He began to extract the blood from its heart. After a while, Zhang

Ronghua retracted his palm and frowned. Had Gu Jiuji's heart blood been used

He looked regretful. He had missed out on a powerful transformation technique and obtained one less sacred art.

He began to purify it, and a golden light appeared, illuminating the room. He expelled the baleful aura from its body, then compressed its power, retaining its essence. When he stopped, only one-tenth of it was left. Even so, the power contained in it was still enormous..

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Looking at Purple Cat, Zhang Ronghua warned solemnly, "This power is very strong. You just broke through not long ago and your foundation is not solid yet. If you continue to break through, it will inevitably leave behind hidden dangers. After you eat it, use it all to polish your body and make your body stronger."

Purple Cat nodded heavily, knowing that this was for its own good."Meow!"

He was asking if he could eat it now.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua smiled and nodded.

After getting permission, Purple Cat jumped down from the table excitedly. A purple-red light of True Spirit bloomed, illuminating it and turning it into three meters in size. Looking at the Taotie's corpse, its eyes were burning hot, and it burst out with an unprecedented spirit. It opened its mouth and swallowed, transforming into a huge mouth that swallowed the Taotie in one bite.

Its huge body rapidly shrunk to the size of a house cat. It lay on the ground and did not dare to waste time. It circulated its cultivation method to refine it. However, this force was too powerful. It could not withstand it with its cultivation, let alone polish its body. Its body was about to explode. Zhang Ronghua, who had been paying attention to its situation, moved his Xuanhuang True Essence into the purple cat's body to suppress this huge force and let it refine it. After a while, he withdrew his palm.

The purple cat had already refined this energy to strengthen its body. The light of true spirit it emitted was even stronger. It seemed that it would not wake up anytime soon.

He took out a book on the basics of Righteousness Qi and waited while drinking tea and reading.

An hour later.

Purple Cat refined Tao Tie's power and ended his cultivation. The Light of True Spirit entered his body and he opened his eyes. Although he didn't make a breakthrough, the aura he emitted was more solid and his foundation was very solid. At the same time, he used this huge power to strengthen his body, allowing his body to rise several levels. He was about to catch up with his cultivation and his foundation had become terrifying. The benefits he received were huge.

He leaped and landed on the table. He circulated the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique to conceal his cultivation, only showing that he was at the sixth tier of the Zongshi realm.

She walked over and rubbed her head against Zhang Ronghua's palm affectionately, acting cute and coquettish.

Just as Zhang Ronghua was about to speak, his brows stiffened. He turned his head and looked outside. He could sense a beautiful figure entering the courtyard and rushing over. It was Ji Xueyan.

He was puzzled. Why was she here?

Although Ji Xueyan had said that she would come over tonight when she left last night, it was still raining heavily outside. It had already passed midnight, and there were no signs of it stopping. On the contrary, it was getting heavier. Logically speaking, she shouldn't have come over at this time.

He looked at Purple Cat and reminded her, "She's here." "

His thoughts turned quickly. After two days of recovery, with the Creation Heart Technique, as well as those spiritual herbs and pills, it was not difficult to get out of bed and walk in theory. However, he had to pretend to be weak.

Thinking of this...

Zhang Ronghua didn't return to his bedroom to lie on the bed and stop breathing. He deliberately pretended to have just recovered a little, and his face was pale and weak. With a wave of his sleeve, a golden light shot down and drove away the remaining evil aura in the room. After making sure that there was nothing left, he nodded in satisfaction.

A few breaths later.

Ji Xueyan stopped at the entrance. She saw that the lights in the hall were on, and her eyebrows were tightly knitted together. She was puzzled. She stretched out her jade-like hand and knocked on the door twice. She said, "It's me!"

Zhang Ronghua placed the book on the table and stood up from the chair. He walked over slowly and carefully. He stopped behind the door and opened it. "I thought you wouldn't come in such a heavy rainstorm!"

Ji Xueyan didn't say anything. She looked at him. Her face was pale, and some color had returned to her body. However, her body was still very weak. She was much stronger than last night. She was slightly dissatisfied. "You haven't fully recovered yet. Why are you getting out of bed? Can't you lie down and rest for a while?"

"I've been busy with the matter regarding the Celestial Thearch's inheritance. I want to take advantage of the time now to help you create the cultivation technique as soon as possible and solve your problem."

Ji Xueyan's heart felt warm, like a melted iceberg. Her gaze became gentler and her voice was very soft, "It's not a big deal."

Zhang Ronghua moved aside and closed the door after she entered. He pointed at the chair opposite him and said, "Sit!"

He poured a cup of tea from the teapot and placed it in front of her.

Ji Xueyan didn't take it immediately. She looked at the book on the table. It was the book she had given him. It was already midnight, and he was still worried about her. This made her feel very uncomfortable. She stretched out her hand and took off the veil on her face. She put it into the purse at her waist, revealing a beautiful face that was delicate and exquisite. Tonight, she had applied a thick and gorgeous lipstick, making her red and small lips even more sexy and charming. At this moment, she pursed her lips tightly together and gently gritted her teeth. She pressed her tongue against her teeth and did not speak for a long time. Even if there was spiritual tea in front of her, she was still unmoved.

A pair of deep, bright, and beautiful eyes landed on him.

Zhang Ronghua stretched out his palm and waved it in front of her eyes. He asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

"You're not allowed to do this again next time!"

"Yes."

Pointing at the teacup, Zhang Ronghua said, "This is the spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea. How about you try it?"

He looked down.

She looked at the teacup in front of her, which was enveloped by a milky white fragrance. Her heart was completely focused on him just now, so she didn't notice it at all. Now, she retracted it, and the rich fragrance rushed into her nose. It was fresh and natural, with the rhythm of Dao. With a breath, it was as if her understanding of Dao became clearer.. Ji Xueyan asked, "Where did you get it?"

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"I got it from painting for others some time ago. Unfortunately, it's only this much."

Thousand Spirit Tea. It's very precious. It's already good enough to have a little. What makes me curious is that I didn't expect your painting skills to be so powerful."

"Try it!"

Ji Xueyan picked up the teacup and gently pressed the lid. Her two sexy red lips gently held the teacup and took a small sip. The tea entered her mouth and was bitter and unpleasant to drink. Her beautiful eyebrows subconsciously furrowed together. If it wasn't for the rich spiritual power contained in the tea, she would have suspected that it was fake tea. In the next second, after the bitter taste, the endless fragrance filled her mouth. It brought with it the charm of Dao, allowing her understanding of Dao to reach another level.

Just as he was about to stop, Zhang Ronghua's voice rang in his ear, ""Don't stop! He wanted to see if he could use it to enter the path of enlightenment."

Ji Xueyan nodded and drank the tea in her cup in one gulp. The feeling became even stronger, but a cup of tea was not enough.

Zhang Ronghua knew that it would turn out like this. Unless one's talent was as heaven-defying as his, one would be able to enter the state of enlightenment with the help of a cup of spiritual tea and bitter bodhi tea. Ji Xueyan and Yang Hongling were at the same level. The latter drank a pot of tea before entering the state of enlightenment. She thought that it was the same. She took the teapot and

continued to pour tea. When the pot of tea was finished, the fog in front of her dissipated, and she also entered the state of enlightenment.

He hurriedly stood up from the chair and sat down without caring about the dirt on the floor. Fortunately, there was a blanket under him. Otherwise, it would be very cold if he let his butt fall on the floor without wearing stockings.

He crossed his legs and formed a seal with his hands. He circulated his cultivation technique and entered cultivation.

Zhang Ronghua protected her and looked at her seriously. After a few minutes, he saw that she was normal. Just as he was about to look away, his gaze could not help but be attracted by her jade-like legs.

The dress she was wearing tonight was very short and very generous. Most of her arms were exposed, covering only a little. The same was true for her lower body, which could only cover her buttocks. As she meditated, her smooth, smooth, jade-like, white, and red legs were completely exposed. They were like works of art. Under the illumination of the candlelight, their charm increased to a higher level, making people want to reach out and rub them ruthlessly.

He shook his head.

He retracted his gaze and looked at the purple cat. It was also looking at him. He sat down like a human and straightened his upper body. He raised a small paw and pointed at Ji Xueyan who was cultivating. Then, he pointed at him and called out softly, "Meow!"

He was asking why she was here.

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. He was not a worm in her stomach, so how would he know?

The cat's eyes spun around, thinking about something. Then, it showed an expression of understanding.

Bang!

Seeing this, Zhang Ronghua rewarded it with a chestnut and glared at it fiercely, warning it not to think wrongly.

He took out a ginseng fruit from the fruit plate and began to peel it. After that, he handed it to Purple Cat. Then, he took another one and peeled it, taking a bite.

As time passed.

Ji Xueyan's aura was getting stronger and stronger. With the help of the state of enlightenment, her cultivation speed was very fast. The surrounding Heaven and Earth spiritual energy gathered towards her with her as the center, and was transferred into her body to be refined. Suddenly, her cultivation reached a critical point. She controlled the huge amount of internal energy and rushed forward.

Kacha!

The crisp sound of shattering rang out, blocking the bottleneck in front of him.

He broke through and broke through to the Celestial Realm. His strong internal strength began to transform. The transformation from internal strength to true essence represented not only the improvement of quality, but also the improvement of power.

In the blink of an eye, 15 minutes passed.[upd@te by new . org](mailto:upd@tebynew.org)

All of her internal strength was converted into true essence. Her aura was restrained, and white spiritual light entered her body. Only then did she end her cultivation. She opened her beautiful eyes and stood up from the ground. Turning around, he looked at Zhang Ronghua and said solemnly, "Thank you!" "This is your own credit. I only provided a little help."

Ji Xueyan didn't say anything more and sat back down on the chair. Before she could take out the items from her purse, Zhang Ronghua took out a jade bottle from his Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt and placed it in front of her. He introduced, "Inside is the Hundred Spirit Pill, a low-grade Heaven Realm pill. The effect is not bad. I've already taken one, so it's useless to take more." "I appreciate your kindness, but I really can't..."

Zhang Ronghua took the jade bottle and held her hand with his left hand. He didn't think much of it, nor did he want to take advantage of her. He just wanted her to take the pill. That was all. However, after holding it, he felt the softness, warmth, and softness of her palm. It was a wonderful feeling. He was restless and knew that he was reckless, but he couldn't back down. He could only continue. He stuffed the pill into her palm and withdrew his hand. "Are you treating me as an outsider?"

Ji Xueyan's heart was in her throat the moment he grabbed her hand. Her heart was even more chaotic than Zhang Ronghua's. Nervousness, shyness, and the reserved nature of a girl mixed together. It was very complicated. Fortunately, she had a good temper, a calm temperament, and a cold personality. She didn't show it on her face. Otherwise, it would be awkward.

At this moment, he had no intention of refusing. He put away the Hundred Spirit Pill and patted the pouch at his waist. He took out a sealed jar, the same one from last night, and placed it on the table.

"This is an old hen that I specially ordered someone to buy from a commoner's house. It's very nutritious and has been stewed into chicken soup."

He opened the jar.

The milky white fragrance of the chicken soup wafted out from inside. Mixed with the spirit herbs, it made one's appetite stir, arousing the cravings in their stomachs..

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"Meow!" Purple Cat's eyes lit up and licked her lips.

Ji Xueyan took out two sets of bowls and chopsticks. This time, she was even more prepared. She scooped a small bowl with a spoon and a few pieces of chicken. She placed them in front of Purple Cat, "Eat!"

He picked up the remaining bowl and filled it to the brim this time. It was filled with stewed chicken and placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua."Here."

Thinking back to last night, the scene of her feeding him, Zhang Ronghua couldn't help but think, if she was lying in bed just now, would she be feeding him again?

"Thank you! "

He picked up a piece of chicken with his chopsticks and started eating. The taste was still the same, not changing at all.

When the chicken soup was finished.

Ti Xnevan took Oilt a handkerchief and handed it the water from th

corner of your mouth."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua took the handkerchief and wiped it on his mouth. He could still smell the fragrance of the orchid on it. Then, he handed it back.

Ji Xueyan kept the bowl, chopsticks, and jar.

He looked at the sky outside. It was still early before dawn. There was still a long time before dawn. The storm was still pouring outside. It seemed that it would not stop tonight.

"When are you going to rest?" he asked after a moment of silence."

"I'll read for a while more," Zhang Ronghua said." "Let's go to bed and watch! It'll also be more comfortable."

"Alright!"

Neither of them noticed the wrong sentence in his words, or rather, they did not think deeply about it.

He walked over, and Ji Xueyan supported him, afraid that he would fall. Although it was only the contact between their arms, the feeling they gave off was different. The only similarity was that they were both enduring it, not showing it on their faces.

He entered the bedroom.

It was just a few steps, but to her, it felt like a century. She had never been so disappointed before. Her heart seemed to be about to leave her body. Fortunately, everything was over.

She helped Zhang Ronghua sit down on the bed. Thinking that he was still reading books despite his great loss, she wanted to create a suitable Righteousness Qi cultivation method for herself so that the disciples who comprehended Righteousness Qi with the Righteousness Bone Setting Secret Skill could grow up as soon as possible. She touched the softness in her heart and said softly, "Don't move!"

Zhang Ronghua was puzzled and asked, "'What's wrong?'"

What happened next was something that no one had expected, nor did they dare to think about. After all, Ji Xueyan's status was right there. She was the precious daughter of the Grand Tutor, the successor of Jixia Learning Palace, and the next Palace Master. She was simply too noble. Any normal person would not think about this.

Ji Xueyan didn't say anything. Her lips were tightly pressed together, like a flower petal. She didn't open her mouth at all. Her gentle face was filled with hesitation. After a few breaths, her eyebrows relaxed. She had made up her mind. She squatted down and stopped by the bed.

At this moment, Zhang Ronghua had already guessed what she wanted to do.

"No need! I can do it myself."

Purple Cat also widened its eyes. It raised its little paws and rubbed them hard. It wondered if the cat was seeing things. Was this real?

Ji Xueyan acted as if she didn't hear him. She reached out with her left hand and lifted his foot. Her right hand held onto his boots and took them off, revealing his black socks. She looked at the black socks that were right in front of her, and her mind was in a dilemma. She didn't know if she should continue taking them off, but since she had already taken off the boots, it didn't seem like it was a big deal to take off the socks.

The most important thing was that Zhang Ronghua was able to solve the problem in front of her with his injuries. That was the key to this scene. He held the sock in his right hand and took it off very gently. There was no stench and it was very fresh. Then, he took off the boot and sock on his other foot and supported his leg. He let him lie on the bed and pulled the quilt inside to cover him.

Throughout the entire process, she was gentle and virtuous. She was as quiet as a virtuous wife. Her expression did not change. She still had that cold expression on her face as if she had never smiled before. However, her heart was filled with shyness and nervousness. She was even hypnotizing herself. He had helped you so much that your injuries had not recovered. It was just taking off your shoes. It was not a big deal.

He hurriedly changed the topic and asked has Purple Cat been all this time?"

"I've stayed at my house in the Rich Lane for a few days. Father and Mother like me very much. Maybe I'll go there again. ""

"Yes." Ji Xueyan replied softly.

Zhang Ronghua picked up the book and continued reading.

However, she did not stay idle. She patted the pouch on her waist and took out some spiritual fruits. She gave half of them to Purple Cat.

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

He was saying, thank you!

Ji Xueyan couldn't understand the language of the beasts, so she couldn't understand. The purple cat rubbed against her palm affectionately, and then put half of the spirit fruits into the Sumeru bag. It thought proudly in its heart that with the spirit fruits that Zhang Ronghua had given it previously, the spirit fruits in the Sumeru bag could be eaten for a period of time.

She placed the other half of the spirit fruit on the table, took a ginseng fruit and a fruit knife, and pressed her slender and fair fingers on the knife to peel it.

He handed it over to Zhang. He took it and took a bite, just like he had done when he took off his shoes. It didn't affect his reading. He read ten lines at a glance and memorized the content before he understood it. He had a heaven-defying talent, so he couldn't slow down. He just wanted to finish reading all the basic skills of Righteousness and create a suitable martial art.

Ji Xueyan was shocked. Her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief. Even the speed at which she chewed on the ginseng fruit slowed down. She saw that he was flipping through the book very quickly. He only stopped at a page for two to three breaths before flipping to the next page.. She thought to herself, 'Did he finish reading so quickly?' No! Have you fully understood it?

Chapter 517: Slaying the Taotie

Zhang Ronghua put down the cultivation technique in his hand and took out another one. He asked, "Have you all comprehended it?"

He took a glance.

Zhang Ronghua guessed what she was worried about and nodded with a smile. "Yes."

He carefully explained the cultivation technique that he had just read. It was very comprehensive and detailed. Even a martial arts novice could understand it, and it would leave a deep impression on others, including his own understanding.

“You, your talent is so powerful?”

“It’s alright! As long as you did one more thing and did it more times, you would naturally become proficient. There was a saying that didn’t say so? Practice makes perfect.”

Ji Xueyan silently ate the Ginseng Fruit. If practice makes perfect, why would she need a genius or a monster? His talent was probably very terrifying. That was why he was able to comprehend while watching in such a short period of time. At the very least, he could not do it.

After leaving the bedroom for a while, he returned with a plate of washed black grapes. He placed it in front of Zhang Ronghua and asked him to use the spiritual fruit to boost his spirit and relieve his fatigue.

Purple Cat looked at them and saw their actions. One was reading quietly while the other was like a virtuous wife. Once the spiritual fruit was finished, she would either pour tea or pass pastries. They cooperated very well. The cat was very envious. Unfortunately, they did not have such good treatment.

He pondered for a moment and remembered that he had not read for a while.

The cat still needed to comprehend the Righteousness Qi! He walked over and jumped on the bed. He took the basic cultivation technique that Zhang Ronghua had read and read it seriously.

“What is Purple Cat doing?” Ji Xueyan asked, confused.”

“Maybe he’s copying me.”

Although she felt that something was wrong, she couldn’t tell exactly what it was.

Time passed. It was less than an hour before daybreak, but the storm had yet to stop.

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

With Ji Xueyan's care, Zhang Ronghua's reading speed was very fast this time. He finished reading the first batch of foundational cultivation techniques that she gave him. He even thoroughly absorbed them and made them his own, allowing his accumulation to become even stronger.

Ji Xueyan took out a new batch of Righteousness Foundation-type techniques.

There were many techniques in Jixia Learning Palace, especially the Righteousness Foundation-type techniques. It was not an exaggeration to describe them as a sea of books.

There were so many cultivation techniques, some were similar, some were different. Even if there were similarities, the contents recorded were also different. For example, they all reached the end point, but the methods used were different.

"I'm going back. Rest early!"

Zhang Ronghua reminded him, "Go back and take a nap before going to Jixia Learning Palace. Don't tire yourself out."

"Yes." Ji Xueyan nodded.

She took out a moon-white veil and put it on her face. She left the bedroom and opened the door. She closed the door from the outside and turned into a white spiritual light as she rushed out.

"Meow!" Purple Cat cried out.

He was also asking how she helped him take off his shoes.

He pondered for a moment.

Zhang Ronghua had been trying to comprehend the cultivation technique, so he didn't have time to think about it. After going through it once, he still couldn't figure it out. Shaking his head, Zhang Ronghua said, "I don't know!"

The purple cat raised its paw and pointed at the Cloud Wishful Shoes. It cried out, ""Meow!"

You also helped the cat take off its shoes.

Zhang Ronghua was so angry that he laughed. Who gave you the courage to ask me to help you take off your shoes? He grabbed it, pressed it on the bed, and slapped it on the butt seven or eight times in a row. Only when the purple cat realized its mistake and begged for mercy did he let it go."Do you dare?" Purple Cat took a step back and shook its head pitifully. It would never dare to do that again!

Zhang Ronghua put the second batch of Righteousness Qi cultivation techniques into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and ordered, ""It's going to be dawn soon. I'll sleep at home and then go look for the Time

Treasure -Seeking Mouse."

Purple Cat nodded and left.

After it left, Zhang Ronghua did not fall asleep immediately. He thought of the Creation Heart Technique that Su Qitang had given him. He did not have time to cultivate it before, so he took the opportunity to cultivate it now. Otherwise, if he dragged it on, he did not know when he would be able to cultivate it.

With a thought, the Creation Heart Technique emerged from the vast sea of knowledge. He had already comprehended it. The only thing he lacked was proficiency. Once he raised his realm, he would be able to unleash its power.

He formed a seal with his hands and began to cultivate according to its cultivation method.

Unlike soul power, the Creation Heart Technique cultivated heartforce.

It could also keep one's mind clear at all times. The power of creation it contained was extremely effective in healing, restoring one's vitality, and detoxifying.

His terrifying talent showed its effect once again. He only needed to circulate one large circulation to reach the basic level of the Creation Heart Technique. It was not that it was easy to cultivate, but that Zhang Ronghua was really too abnormal. Even the heart technique and divine power could not stop him.

An hour later.

The sky was bright. Looking from the inside, it was dark outside. The rainstorm fell on the roof, and the sound of thunder could be heard. Zhang Ronghua also stopped.

After a short period of cultivation, his heartforce had grown from nothing to two tiers, and he had reached the second tier. His mind had never felt so relaxed before, and he now had a special feeling. He could see things clearly, and he was no longer limited to what was on the surface. Simply put, his six senses had been strengthened, and his will had become firmer. Together with his soul power, he could unleash even greater power.

If Su Qitang were to find out that he had managed to raise his heartforce to Stage Two in just an hour, perhaps Yang Hongling would really be joking and would personally use a honey trap..

Chapter 518: Great Morning Sun Art

From the bed down to the door, standing at the threshold, looking at the bright sky, the rain that had been pouring all night showed no signs of weakening, as if it had been going on forever. The dense raindrops fell on the ground, and in an instant, it was like a short life. In the limited life, it bloomed a scene of sweetness and bitterness.

The humid air, with the freshness of the rain, made people feel relaxed.

It had been a long time since he had been so quiet. He admired the beauty of nature and did not mind the dirt on the floor. He sat on the threshold and leaned against the corner of the door to look at it seriously.

Gradually.

Zhang Ronghua's mind seemed to have become one with heaven and earth. He was nature, and nature was him. His perception was deeper and more detailed. He felt the changes of the storm and its joy, anger, sorrow, and joy.

Unbeknownst to him, his temperament had changed, washing away the dust and becoming even more ethereal. It was as if he was aloof from the world and did not belong to this world.

Uncle Shi was holding an umbrella, carrying the breakfast he had just bought and the Herbal Tea Eggs. When he returned from outside, he glanced over and saw him sitting on the threshold. His eyes flashed, and he retracted his gaze. He controlled his footsteps and did not make any noise. He entered the hall and placed the breakfast on the table before standing at the door to wait.

Two hours later.

Zhang Ronghua woke up from that special state and carefully sensed it. Although his cultivation did not increase, his comprehension of Dao had deepened. His understanding had increased by a level and reached a new height. Simply put, his horizons had increased and his comprehension had increased. If he cultivated cultivation techniques, divine arts, or other things, the time would be shortened. It could be said that the benefits were huge.

She stood up from the threshold and subconsciously yawned. She smiled bitterly. She was on vacation and did not have to do anything. She could just lie down in peace, but she was just as tired as when she was on duty.

Shaking his head, he looked at Uncle Shi and asked, "Is breakfast ready?" "Alright! I saw that you were deep in thought and didn't dare to disturb you."

"Let's go!"

After breakfast.

Zhang Ronghua took some time to take a nap. He slept for less than four hours, and there was still some time before noon. He had a feeling that after this idle time was over, he would probably be even busier.

He wanted to use this opportunity to solve Ji Xueyan's predicament and create a suitable Righteous Qi cultivation technique.

Sitting on the chair, he held a cultivation technique that was based on the Righteousness Qi and continued to read...If he was tired, he would drink a cup of tea or eat some spiritual fruits before continuing to watch.

Before nightfall, he had already finished reading all of them. He absorbed the knowledge inside to increase his foundation and put away the cultivation technique in his hand.

Zhang Ronghua didn't get up. He was still sitting on the chair. Even when the purple cat came over and jumped on his lap, it arched comfortably and found a good position. It curled up and didn't care.

His heaven-defying talent worked at a high speed. He had read nearly five hundred books on the basics of the Righteousness Qi. In addition to his terrifying foundation and his attainments in the Righteousness Qi, he was fifty percent confident that he could solve the problem of the disciples who comprehended the Righteousness Qi with the Righteous Bone-Setting Secret Skill. He could improve their cultivation speed, as well as the quality and power of the Righteousness Qi, so that they would be the same as the disciples who studied and comprehended the Righteousness Qi.

Like a dense machine, he began to build a model in his mind, extracting useful things from the treasure trove of knowledge and perfecting it.

The first problem was the speed of cultivation. Usually, people who comprehended Righteousness Qi had accumulated to a certain extent. They had read a lot of books and comprehended it by chance. With the support of their foundation, their cultivation speed was naturally faster. This was irreplaceable, and they could not perfectly replicate the knowledge of others.

It was like a book. Different people would have different effects when they read it. Some people would comprehend it, while others would just "read" it. There was a fundamental difference between the two.

It wasn't that he couldn't use tricks. In Zhang Ronghua's opinion, the foundation was very important. Not only in cultivation, but also in other things. It was like adding wings to a tiger and getting twice the result with half the effort. It was not as simple as it seemed on the surface. He was the best example. He could make a name for himself in the Scholar's Hall, fight Qian Wenli and He Wenxuan, and even backstab He Wenxuan, causing him to fight against Evergreen Academy and even fight against Grand Secretary Cui. All of these were related to knowledge.

Otherwise, the memorials sent by He Wenxuan would be enough to put him in a difficult position. Even if he couldn't chase him away, he would lose all his face and be unable to move an inch in the Scholar Hall.

In his imagination, he would refine the Righteousness Qi into a specific attribute, like the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, such as metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder, and so on! It was not impossible. Although the Righteousness Qi was one of the most powerful forces in the world, like the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth, the Righteousness Qi comprehended by different people had different attributes.

For example, the surface of the Meditation Lake looked like water, but other attributes were hidden in the lake water. However, they were hidden in front of the huge lake water, making it very difficult to discover.

After the Righteousness Qi was refined into attributes, it could skip the step of knowledge ". At this point, it became simple. For example, to cultivate the Righteousness Qi of the fire attribute, one did not need to read other books. One only needed to comprehend the books of the fire attribute to increase one's foundation, which would make cultivation faster. It was comparable to the level of ordinary people who comprehended the Righteousness Qi..

Chapter 519: Righteous Morning Sun Technique

This step could not be omitted. The Righteousness Qi was not the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth. It was one of the powerful forces that scholars mastered. If one wanted to cultivate quickly, it was necessary to increase their foundation. Even those who had normal comprehension had to read and study. He was the best example. He was talented and knowledgeable. He was either studying or on the road of learning every day.

The remaining two points of quality and power complemented each other. The higher the quality of the Righteousness Qi, the more powerful it would be. For example, if one's Righteousness Qi was condensed to the extreme, the power it would unleash would be enough to make the souls of demons and ghosts dissipate and not enter the reincarnation cycle. This was the principle.

Compared to the first point, Zhang Ronghua felt that these two points were very easy to solve. This was the best thing he had done. Whether it was the Righteous Song of the Great Path or the Phoenix Divine Fire, in principle, they were all refined repeatedly to make their "purity" higher and thus maximize their power. As for the purple cat, every time he fed it, he would purify the corpses of the demons and ghosts. After that, he would let it eat them to remove the impurities and retain the essence. This was also the principle.

He could create a matching purification technique to increase the purity of their Righteousness Qi. When the quality was improved, the power would naturally be stronger.

He continued to think and check for loopholes. After fifteen minutes, he made sure that he didn't miss anything. He established a model in his mind and began to create a cultivation technique based on the fire attribute Righteousness Qi.

After confirming the direction, the speed of the explosion was too fast. From scratch, relying on his abundant accumulation, he used about four hours to create the first basic cultivation method of Righteousness Qi in the afternoon.

He then used the model a few more times to confirm that it was feasible before stopping.

He opened his eyes and smiled. His smile was very warm, like the spring breeze. It made people feel relaxed. He had finally completed what he had promised Ji Xueyan. Otherwise, he would not look good if he continued to delay.

After pondering for a moment, he gave this cultivation technique a name. It would be called the [Vast Morning Sun Art], and it would be a top-grade yellow-grade cultivation technique.

He didn't create anything else. He wanted to test the waters first. Although it was feasible in theory, who knew how effective it would be in practice? Only after testing and confirming its power could he create basic cultivation techniques of other attributes. Even if it was just a basic cultivation technique, it was enough for them.

Looking at the purple cat, Zhang Ronghua stroked its fur and fed it a black grape. He asked, "We'll act at night?"

"Meow!" Purple Cat called out.

Moreover, the stinky rat hid very well during the day, and there were many people looking for it. It was not convenient to move. When there were fewer people at night, they would move over and find it.

"If you are in danger, use the small soul sword I gave you immediately."

Purple Cat remembered.

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

Hugging it, he stood up from the chair. In the afternoon, he only cared about creating the cultivation method and didn't even eat lunch. He let Uncle Shi cook four dishes casually and the man and cat started eating.

After dinner.

Zhang Ronghua thought of something. When his parents came over two days ago, they told him that the renovation of Ru Family Restaurant and Qingyun Inn was coming to an end and that they could open at any time.

His father had told him that the second inn was decorated like the first inn, but Ru Family Restaurant was different. This time, it was a luxurious and high-end restaurant, creating a top brand like Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant, which was very popular in South City. As long as the rich and influential people and wealthy merchants ate, they would think of it in most cases. They had spent a lot of money on the hardware, and they were self-taught. They knew the importance of “service” very well. They had recruited the staff in advance and trained them strictly. No matter who they were, even if they were ordinary people, they would enter the restaurant. They had to receive them with the warmest and warmest smiles. They couldn’t let the guests pick out any faults. For this reason, they paid a little more money, which was nearly half of the salary of the maids and servants in the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant.

Only the chef wasn’t good. His father told him that a chef’s culinary skills were only at the third realm of perfection. It was more than enough for an ordinary restaurant. However, the Ru Family Restaurant took the high -end route and was a little unsatisfactory. He had to rely on his connections to invite them over. Originally, the other party didn’t want to come. He knew that his family’s identity was monstrous and that he couldn’t afford to offend them. It was only because of this that he lowered his status and agreed to the invitation. Search on Google

Since he wanted to build a brand and let everyone remember Ru Family Restaurant, he naturally needed to have some wine. Ordinary wine wouldn’t do. He needed spiritual wine to keep the scene under control.

The Heavenly Fragrance Tower did not have spirit wine. If they had spirit wine, the Heavenly Fragrance Tower would be able to rise to another level and become even more famous!

Looking at the sky, there was still some time before night fell.

Zhang Ronghua decided to make eight signature dishes and create a spiritual wine. The former was still fine, as his culinary skills had already reached the sixth realm of the Dao of Apparition. With a little thought, he could create it.

However, the latter was a little difficult, but it was not a big problem. With his foundation here, and having drunk so much spiritual wine, even the Heavenly Jade Brew was treated as water, it would just take a little more time.

Fifteen minutes later.

Eight signature dishes were ready: spirit wine duck, grilled fish, shredded beef... Although the name of stewed goose with potatoes was a little old-fashioned, it was really delicious when cooked.

He wrote down the cooking method and handed it to his father when he returned. He asked him to prepare a kitchen for the chef and sign a contract with him. Although he had to give up his freedom to be a servant of the Zhang family, he would still be protected by them. If he did not agree, he would quickly get lost! Another thing was that the cooking method of the eight dishes was strictly confidential.

There was still spiritual wine left. He took out some spiritual liquid, as well as the commonly seen spiritual fruits, pineapple, hundred dragon fruit, and round fruit. His heaven-defying talent circulated once again, establishing a model in his mind. Using them as a foundation, he deduced a suitable spiritual wine, optimized it, and added it...It was only when the sky turned dark and another two hours passed that they stopped..

Chapter 520: Great Morning Sun Art

“It’s done,” said Zhang Ronghua with a smile.

With these four ingredients as the main ingredients and some other supplementary ingredients, the spirit wine brewed was comparable to the First Grade Drunk of the Education Bureau. It was even stronger by 30%. It was fragrant and had a long aftertaste. The aftertaste was also small, and it would not go to one’s head.

He took out the ingredients and brewed it on the spot. After some time, he brewed the spirit wine that he had deduced. The wine was golden in color and could not compare to the Heavenly Jade Wine. The spiritual qi it contained was also less, but it was still rare. He tried drinking it. The taste was not bad. He would call it “Qinghua Wine”!

Now that he had the spirit wine, he was still short of ordinary wine. After all, not everyone could afford to drink Qinghua wine. Even if they could, he would limit it to 100 bottles per day. It would form a hunger effect and control the initiative. There were many benefits.

He removed the four main ingredients and used some ordinary ingredients to brew a type of strong wine. It was not considered top-grade, but it was still considered top-grade. It was also named “Ru Family Wine”. It was simple and direct. He drank Ru Family Wine and stayed at Qingyun Inn.

He put away the two types of wine and looked at the night sky. It was already dark, and the rain was still pouring. The rain splashed on the ground, making a “pop” sound.

Purple Cat jumped over and called out, “Meow!” It was time for the cat to take action.

Patting its head, Zhang Ronghua said, “Be careful.”

Purple Cat nodded and tapped her Cloudy Wishful Shoes. She left behind an afterimage and rushed out. In a few flashes, she disappeared into the night.

“Is she coming over tonight?”

Zhang Ronghua wasn’t sure either. Thinking of her personality, she rarely went back on her words. She had come last night and would probably come tonight.

He didn’t sleep well in the morning, so he took advantage of the time to make up for it.

At dawn.

A figure entered the courtyard and rushed to the backyard. In his sleep, Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and sat up on the bed. “Are you here?”

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door and Ji Xueyan’s voice came you asleep?”

“No, I haven’t.”

He pushed the door open and closed it after entering the bedroom. He saw Zhang Ronghua leaning against the headboard with a pillow behind him. Compared to yesterday, his face was rosy again. His breathing was natural and strong. He was close to a complete recovery.

“How is it?” Ji Xueyan asked with concern.”

‘ With the help of the spirit herbs,” Zhang Ronghua said,” I’ve already recovered one-third of my vitality. It’s much better than yesterday. I’ll be able to fully recover in two to three days!”’

“Yes.” Ji Xueyan nodded.

She took off the moon-white veil on her face, pulled a chair over, and sat down. She took out two things: a serving of osmanthus cake, a serving of chicken soup, and a bowl and chopsticks.

He opened the jar and scooped a bowl of chicken soup. He handed it over. “Here.”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t stand on ceremony. He had dinner in the evening and didn’t eat dinner, so he took it as supper. When he finished the chicken soup and osmanthus cake, he saw her hand over a handkerchief. He was used to it and took it. He wiped the oil from the corner of his mouth and returned it to her. He said, “The cultivation technique has been created.”

Ji Xueyan wondered if she had heard him wrongly. She looked at him suspiciously, her deep and bright eyes turning. She still didn’t believe him!

It had only been a day, and he had already finished reading the second batch of cultivation techniques that he had given him? He even created a suitable cultivation technique?

If he didn’t know Zhang Ronghua’s character and never lied, he would have already retorted. Even so, he still asked cautiously,”’Are you sure?”’ “Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

No matter who it was, no one would believe that a problem that had been troubling them for so long had been solved in just one night. It sounded very mysterious, but it was true.

“I’ve already finished reading the second batch of cultivation techniques. Coupled with my own accumulation, I felt that it was about right, so I gave it a try. I didn’t expect to really create it.”

“Speak!” Ji Xueyan said.

Zhang Ronghua recited the Haoran Rising Sun Qigong once, controlling her speed. With her talent and her current realm, she could roughly understand it after listening to it.

The first round was over, and they stopped.

He didn’t disturb her and waited quietly for Ji Xueyan to ponder over it.

If one wanted to cultivate the Righteous Morning Sun Art, the Righteousness Qi that one comprehended had to be of the fire attribute. According to the introduction, there were two parts. The first part was to cultivate the Righteousness Qi, and the second part was to purify the Righteousness Qi. Only by circulating them together could it be considered as a big cycle, which solved the problems of slow cultivation, low quality, and weak power.

As for reading books about the fire attribute, this could be ignored. Which cultivator of Righteousness was not a scholar? No matter how high his realm was, he would continue to read.

Fifteen minutes later.

Ji Xueyan carefully scrutinized the technique and confirmed that there were no loopholes or side effects. She was shocked. In a short day, Zhang Ronghua had finished reading all the books and created a new technique. His talent was beyond description. It was too abnormal! She felt ashamed. Compared to him, she was not even qualified to carry his shoes.

Ever since the old man's manuscript, he had been struck down again and again until now. He had already become numb to it. If it were anyone else, they would still compare themselves to him, but he had let it go. He did not want to be humiliated.

After pondering for a moment, she opened her red lips and asked the question in her heart, "There are other cultivation methods for Righteousness Qi?"

"Yes!" Zhang Ronghua did not hide anything.

He told her his thoughts seriously.

He then said, "The Great Morning Sun Art is just testing the waters to see how effective it is. If it meets expectations, then we can create the remaining techniques and form a perfect system. When the time comes, it will be even easier for them to cultivate.."