

East Palace 521

Chapter 521: Great Morning Sun Art

Ji Xueyan pursed her lips. She was touched, but she could not repay him. She had already done everything she could, including cooking. After holding it in for a long time, she finally said, "Thank you!" "Do we still need to thank each other?" Zhang Ronghua smiled gently.

This sentence made her feel even more complicated.

"Have you brought the third batch of Righteousness Qi cultivation techniques?"

Ji Xueyan was puzzled and asked, "'Prepare for the next thing?"

"I have this plan."

She reached out her hand and patted the pouch on her waist. She took out the third batch of Righteousness Qi cultivation techniques and placed them on the ground.

He waved his sleeves.

Zhang Ronghua put them away and handed the second batch of cultivation techniques to her.

Looking at the night sky outside, it was still early, and there was still a long time before dawn. He suggested, "How about the next round?"

"Good!" Ji Xueyan didn't want to go back so soon, or rather, she didn't want to.

He took out the crystal chessboard and placed it on the bed. He was not humble. He knew that his chess skills were higher than his. If he gave up the white chess piece, wouldn't he be asking for humiliation?

She smiled lightly, revealing two cute dimples. "I'll play the white chess piece."

"Alright."

She stretched out two slender, fair, and jade-like fingers and placed a chess piece on the chessboard. She began to lay out her plans, playing steadily and steadily without any rashness.

Just as Zhang Ronghua was about to take out some spirit fruits from the Five Dragon Spirit Taming Belt, Ji Xueyan seemed to have guessed his thoughts and took out a step ahead. There were a total of four plates. Black grapes, ginseng fruit, hundred dragon fruit, and pineapple were all his favorite.

He reached out his hand and grabbed a handful of black grapes. He threw one into his mouth, ate the meat, and spat the skin into the trash can on the ground. He held a black stone in his left hand and casually placed it on the chessboard.

Ji Xueyan didn't dare to be distracted like this. Otherwise, she would be badly beaten. Even if she lost, she had to look good. The white chess piece followed and asked, "Where's Purple Cat?"

"I went back to my house at Riches Lane."

Ji Xueyan nodded. She was no longer distracted and continued to play seriously. After a few dozen moves, a problem appeared. She realized that Zhang Ronghua had silently set up an inescapable net and placed her white pieces inside. When the momentum was formed, she would be able to slay the dragon and easily win the game.

Her mind was spinning very quickly as she thought of a way to break out of this situation. Suddenly, she noticed a corner of the chessboard. Her beautiful eyes lit up as she suppressed her excitement. Perhaps she could counterattack! The white stone fell.

Zhang Ronghua smiled, as if he hadn't noticed. If he won just like that, wouldn't it be boring? Moreover, he wanted to play this game longer.

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, two hours had passed.

Up until now, there were chess pieces everywhere on the chessboard, but Ji Xueyan had already lost. Although Zhang Ronghua did not kill the dragon, he had used the simplest method to "nibble" and forced her into a dead end, winning this game. "I lost!"

"Still playing?"

"No!" Ji Xueyan shook her head. Playing chess with you is asking for trouble. If you want to win with your chess skills, you can kill my Great Dragon in 80 moves. You wouldn't have delayed until now."

She rolled her eyes at him, as if to say, "You really think I can't see through your little trick?"

She reached out with her jade-like hand and stroked her hair, revealing two delicate and beautiful earlobes. She wore a golden half-moon earring that sparkled, looking even more seductive.

"Since you like to play chess, this chessboard is for you."

He stood up from his chair.

"It's getting late. I should go back." "Take care!" Zhang Ronghua said.

He waited for her to leave.

Without doing anything, he waved his hand and extinguished the lights. Then, he covered himself with the blanket and went to sleep.

The next day.

The storm was still pouring. It had been raining for three whole days, but it still showed no signs of stopping. Dark clouds covered the sky and the earth, and the strong wind rolled the rain and whistled. Lightning flashed and thunder roared.

He continued reading and spent the entire morning reading through the third batch of Righteousness Qi foundational cultivation techniques, making his foundation even more terrifying.

After resting for a while, he began to cultivate the Great Five Elements

Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, the Three Secret Skills of Heavenly Trampling, the first and second changes of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, and the Creation Heart Technique. He practiced it three times in a row before he stopped. Then, he sat on the bed and cultivated the Phoenix Divine Fire.

Time passed very quickly while he was cultivating.

Another day passed like this. It was dull and boring, but it was very fulfilling.

After breakfast, they arrived at the front courtyard. Uncle Shi had already prepared the Time Chariot and had been waiting for a long time.

Holding an umbrella, Zhang Ronghua walked over and stepped onto the carriage. After he entered, Uncle Shi put away the small stool and drove away, rushing towards the Rich and Noble Lane.

It rained heavily for four days in a row. The streets were very deserted. The usually bustling streets were crowded with people and could barely squeeze through. At this moment, there was no one there. Even the shops on the street were closed. Only the soldiers of the Fifth Division of City Defense continued to patrol and inspect. They were fearless of the wind and rain and protected the safety of the people.

They arrived at the house of Riches Lane.

He got out of the car, entered the courtyard, and walked towards the study.

After hearing from the servants that he had returned, his parents came up to him with umbrellas.

“We’ll be there in two steps. What’s the point of coming out?””

Zheng Rou rolled her eyes at him and said unhappily, “”What’s wrong with the rainstorm? Could it be that he could stop the heart of our beloved son?” He entered the study.

He handed the umbrella to the servant girls and asked them to leave. He closed the door and sat around the table.

He looked at his parents. His father’s cultivation had broken through one level and reached the seventh level of the Xiantian realm. Although it was due to the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, spirit herbs, and pills, it was also due to his hard work. His mother had also embarked on the path of martial arts. However, she was only at the first stage of the Postnatal realm and had derived internal strength. Her physical fitness was much stronger than before..

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Other than strengthening his meridians, body, and soul, his lifespan had also increased. This was the main point, and it was also what Zhang Ronghua wanted to see the most.

Actually...

Even if the Xia Emperor hadn’t said anything, he would have thought of a way to create an even more profound life-extending technique. It was for no other reason than to increase the lifespan of his parents, so that they could live longer.

Not everyone was a cheater like him!

He would carry out the second plan and teach them profound cultivation techniques and Qi-restraining techniques.

“Is there anything you don’t understand about cultivation?”

The couple looked at each other. Zheng Rou knew what to do when it came to important matters. She did not speak and listened quietly, handing the power to her husband.

He shook his head.

Zhang Qin’s expression was serious as he said solemnly, ““No! Your mother and I have also remembered your explanation. According to what you said, we will assist the spirit herbs to nourish the meridians, body, and soul. We will not consider other things. However, this cultivation technique was really magical. The effect was obvious. Compared to before, his spirit was better and he was full of vitality.”

“That’s good.” Zhang Ronghua was relieved and reminded him again,

“This cultivation method is of great importance, more serious than you can imagine. No matter what, you can’t tell anyone.”

“Father is someone who has been through all these years. He has experienced all kinds of situations. How can he not understand this principle?”

Extending two fingers, Zhang Qin pointed at the surroundings of the mansion and asked tentatively, ““Do these people outside know?”

“Do you know?”

These people were all from the palace. The Xia Emperor had secretly sent them to protect his family, to resolve his worries, and to allow him to create his cultivation technique in peace.

“Yes.” Zhang Qin nodded heavily.

“Don’t look down on your father’s cultivation. He’s been a Flood Dragon Guard his entire life and has done as many things as you, but the complexity of the things he has done is not any lower than yours. He’s also experienced a lot. Some things have become instinctive. No matter how well they hide it, they can indeed hide it for a period of time.” “The older the ginger, the spicier.”

“Whose?”

Zhang Ronghua pointed a finger at the sky. His meaning was obvious. Zhang Qin understood and didn’t ask anymore. He was afraid that his father would worry, so he added, “No malice!”

Zheng Rou took the teapot and poured three cups of tea. She placed two cups in front of the two of them and sat quietly again.

He took a sip of tea.

“You should keep this to yourself. Don’t tell anyone.”

Zhang Ronghua knew something important was going on when he saw the serious expression on his face. He listened carefully.

“Everything that happened during this period of time is like a dream! If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have believed it. Our Zhang family has actually made a comeback one day. Power, money, real estate, things that were previously out of reach are now easily available. Father knows that you exchanged your life for this. The big and small things that have happened are the best proof, including this time! Although they had the protection of an official, there were some people who were desperate. When they had no choice, rules were nothing in their eyes. They only had one thought left, to protect their own interests at all costs. At this time, they would use tricks. Your injury this time is the best proof.” He smiled bitterly.

He told the truth, “I was pretending.”

“???”The couple looked at him suspiciously, not letting go of any expression on their faces.

After a while.

Zhang Qin came back to his senses.”

“In this world, I can lie to anyone, but I won’t lie to you!”

The two of them felt warm in their hearts. They did not dote on their son for nothing.

Thinking about it, Zhang Qin thought of the reason.”There were too many people that day?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua responded, reassuring his parents.

“With my current strength, there aren’t many of us who can be injured.

Sometimes, being injured is also the best way to maximize the benefits.”

Zhang Qin understood that no matter how low the Imperial Army was, they were still part of the system. They were no less devious than the upper echelons. The difference was that the methods used by the lower echelons were even more ruthless, and there were far fewer taboos than the upper echelons.

He continued,” Father has prepared two escape routes. One is in South City, which is not far from your mansion. The other is here. It’s very safe. When that day comes, you can leave the capital without anyone noticing!”

Zhang Ronghua knew that since his father had said so, the two paths of retreat must be very safe, even if the people protecting them outside did not know.

Even though his cultivation was not good and he had been a Flood Dragon Guard for his entire life, the fact that he was able to escape unscathed explained everything.

Zhang Qin told him the two locations.

After listening.

Zhang Ronghua's evaluation of his father had gone up another level! She was always ready to run away and do whatever she was paid to do. However, she gave everything she had to him and his mother.

After they finished talking about business.

The couple wanted to ask him how he was recovering, but seeing that he was pretending, they didn't ask.

His right hand patted the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt on his waist and took out the bottle of Hundred Spirit Pills, as well as the deeds to the tea shop and rice shop. He placed them in front of them.

Zhang Ronghua said, "This is the Hundred Spirit Pill. It's a heaven-grade low-grade pill. I refined it myself. There are a total of five of them. The medicinal effect is mild. After soaking it in clear water, take it. Then, use the Nirvana Supreme Technique to nourish the body. ""

"Where are they?"

"One is the deed to the Vermilion Bird Avenue, and the other is the deed to the Avenue of Riches. The former is a gift from a friend, and the latter is a gift from the True Dragon Palace.."

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Zhang Qin didn't ask any more questions. He believed that his son must have handled it well since he had said so. He put away the three items and said, "When will the Ru Family Inn and Qingyun Inn open?"

“Wait until the rain stops!”

“Alright!”

Zhang Ronghua then took out the recipe for the eight special dishes and the recipes for Qinghua wine and Rujia wine and handed them over. “Ask Big Mouth Shen to sign a contract. If he agrees, give him this recipe. If he doesn’t agree, change him! The Qinghua Wine and Ru Family Wine were brewed by themselves and would not be borrowed by others.”

Holding the recipe, Zhang Qin looked at it seriously. When he finished reading it, he was shocked. With these two items, the Ru Family Restaurant’s reputation would definitely rise. Coupled with the renovation, it would become one of the top restaurants in the capital. Even the Heavenly Fragrance

Restaurant would be inferior unless there was a spiritual wine as the finale.

When that time came, the money would roll in. Every day, he would count the money until his hands cramped. He would wake up smiling even in his dreams. He would solemnly put it away and put it into his Sumeru Bag.

Zhang Ronghua said, “I’ll teach you a cultivation method and a Qi-restraining technique. They are called the Black Heavenly Treasure Mirror and the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique. The former is fine. I’ve only taught it to Chang ‘an.

The latter is very valuable!” It wasn’t weaker than the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, and was even slightly stronger.”

The two of them knew what to do. No matter what happened, they could not say anything.

He raised his index finger, and golden light surrounded his fingertip. He pointed at the center of his father and mother’s brows, imparting the two cultivation techniques to them. He retracted his finger, drank tea, and waited.

Their cultivation was very low, and their talent was not too strong. It would take some time for them to digest it.

An hour later.

The two of them woke up one after another. They had already memorized it, but they still had to work hard to master it.

At noon.

Zheng Rou stood up from her chair. ""You two can chat. I'll go to the kitchen and cook today."

"When will it be on duty?" asked Zhang Qin."

"After the opening ceremony!"

"Any news?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head. He had already handed in the biography of the Celestial Emperor. There was no news about the new position. Even when the Crown Prince and Pei Caicai visited him two days ago, they did not mention it. It seemed that they did not know. Otherwise, they would have said it.

"Can I be promoted by one rank?"

"It might be possible, but it might not be possible. It depends on Your Majesty's arrangements. "

Zhang Qin knew that his son had enough experience. The Heavenly Emperor's

Legacy was the best, but he was promoted too quickly. When he left the Eastern Palace, he was only a Secondary Fifth Rank. It had not been long since he had been promoted two ranks, becoming a Secondary Fourth Rank official. Now that he was promoted again, he was a Primary Fourth Rank official.

This official position was already the lowest threshold for the promotion of officials in Shangjing. He was in charge of the lives and deaths of millions of people in the capital. It was really too important!

“I’m looking forward to it.”

Zhang Ronghua did not reply. Before His Majesty announced the appointment, everything was unknown.

After lunch.

After so many days of heavy rain, it gradually reduced and finally stopped.

After some discussion, they arranged for the Ru Family Restaurant and Qingyun Tavern to open the day after tomorrow, leaving two days to prepare for the brewing of Qinghua Wine and Ru Family Wine. Then, they left home and rushed to the Eastern Palace.

Since he had left the residence, he would definitely have to pay a visit to the Crown Prince. Otherwise, it would not make sense.

When he arrived at the Eastern Palace, the Crown Prince had not returned. He was still in the palace and would return later. He turned around and left to make another trip to the Pei Manor. Pei Caicai was on vacation today and happened to be at home. They chatted for a while and discussed a lot of things, including the matters that would be important the day after tomorrow. He also asked for his help. When he went to court again, the Emperor’s reward would come down. While there was still time, he should make preparations in advance. He would let Lu Junxiu control the Scholar’s Hall and Jin Yaoguang and the other two assist him to stabilize the foundation. Ding Yi would wait until then and see what the Emperor would do. Most of them left with him.

Cao Xing was more complicated. Although his official position was very low, just a ten-year-old, his position was very special. The Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army guarded the safety of the outer palace of the palace. It was not good for the army to interfere. He could only pray that he could stay and rise in the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army. Otherwise, he would have wasted a spot.

Pei Caihua and the Crown Prince had their own arrangements for Zhao Bai's group of four. With the merit of the Heavenly Emperor's legacy, it was not difficult for them to be promoted.

When it came to Cheng Zhijie, the two of them had the same idea. They wanted to get rid of him and take him down. Zhang Ronghua handed over the memorial and left the rest to Pei Caicai to give Grand Secretary Cui a tight slap.

After they finished discussing the important matters, they asked around who Wu Yangjian was. From Pei Caicai, they found out that this person was a neutral person who had risen up through his own talent.

Zhang Ronghua didn't believe it. No matter if it was the Black Demon Bead or the Nashen Death Warriors, ordinary forces couldn't produce them, let alone a doctor from the Ministry of Works! It seemed like there was someone deep behind Wu Yangjian. It would be a long way to go before they could find the Saber Emperor.

He got up and bade farewell, then left on the Chariot of Time.

When they arrived at the Eastern Palace again, Sima, who was at the main gate, bowed respectfully and said, "Milord, His Highness has returned."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

After entering the Eastern Palace, he asked Uncle Shi to wait outside. When he reached the back hall, he met Zheng Fugui who was leading a patrol. He nodded and greeted him before walking towards the Hall of Proclamation and Harmony.

Qing 'Er's beautiful eyes lit up as she stepped forward with concern,""How's your recovery?"

"I'm almost done. I'll be able to recover in two to three days."

"That's good." The Green Girl nodded.

He pointed inside.

“His Highness is waiting for you. Go in!”

The two of them entered the hall. Qing ‘er closed the door. Zhang Ronghua stepped forward and stopped three steps away from the Crown Prince.. He bowed and said,””Greetings, Your Highness!”

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She glanced at him from the corner of her eyes. His expression was gloomy and his gaze was cold. His handsome brows were tightly knitted together. It seemed that something big had happened.

The Crown Prince smiled slightly, and the haze on his face disappeared. He pointed to the chair on the left and said,”Sit!”

He walked over and sat down on the chair.

“How is your recovery?”

“Thank you for your trouble. I’m already much better. It’ll be worth it in two more days.”

“Don’t force yourself! There was no hurry. He had to take good care of his body.”

“I know.”

The Crown Prince seemed to want to say something, but the words had already reached his mouth, but he still didn’t say them.

Zhang Ronghua guessed that it had something to do with the Ziwei Dragon King. Or something else?

They chatted for a while about the Heavenly Emperor's legacy, including the problems they would have to face in the future.

He took a sip of tea and told her what he had decided on earlier. "The burden on this subject's body is getting heavier and heavier, and I'm a little powerless! It wasn't suitable for him to concurrently serve as a lieutenant general of the Eastern Palace's Rong Guards! Your Highness, please allow me to resign."

The Crown Prince had guessed it, or rather, with the compilation of the biography of the Celestial Emperor, Zhang Ronghua's status had increased, and he had more things to deal with. Sooner or later, he would bring it up, but he didn't expect it to come so soon. He smiled and asked, "How about wealth?"

"I can take on an important task!"

The Crown Prince smiled and did not continue speaking.

He stood up from his chair and placed his hands behind his back. "Walk with me!"

After leaving Xuanhe Hall, they walked along the winding path towards the back garden. The two of them were very slow, or rather, the Crown Prince was very slow. Zhang Ronghua could not speed up even if he wanted to, so he could only follow.

After strolling around the back garden for two whole hours, it finally ended.

"Let's go back!" the Crown Prince said.

"I will take my leave!"

Before leaving the Eastern Palace, Zhang Ronghua had discreetly asked his trusted aides in the Flood Dragon Guards that nothing major had happened recently. However, the Crown Prince was in a very

heavy mood and felt very uncomfortable. Otherwise, he would not have invited him to tour the back garden for such a long time. This was something that had never happened before. Combined with the news he had received from Pei Caicai, the court had been peaceful recently. All factions were very honest and were waiting for the final reward from the Celestial Emperor.

From this point of view, it was either the Ziwei Dragon King's failure or the

Empress. The former was not qualified! Unless the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was captured and the Creation Spiritual Treasure fell into the hands of the princes, only then would the Crown Prince be aggrieved and only the Empress be left! She was the only one who made the Crown Prince angry, but at the same time, he had nowhere to vent his anger. He could only keep it in his heart.

He secretly guessed that this pair of sisters had done something up again.

He shook his head.

These were not things he should worry about. He sat on the Time Carriage and rushed back to his home in Vermillion Bird Lane.

Two days passed in a row. Today was the opening day of Ru Family Restaurant and Qingyun Tavern. It was different from the opening day of the bun shop. No one was informed last time, but this time, everyone was informed.

Firstly, they wanted to build a relationship with each other, and secondly, they wanted to announce it to the outside world. They wanted to warn their peers that the master behind them had a very strong relationship. If they wanted to play tricks or use the power of the government to obtain a secret that could not be told to others, they had to consider whether they were qualified or not.

The Qilin Great Dao.

In the second shop of Qingyun Inn, the ground was covered with red carpet and filled with flower baskets, occupying more than half of the street. There were two rows of people standing at the door. On the left were blue-clothed manservants, all of whom were already grown up. The oldest was no more than 30 years old. On the right were all girls. Zhang Qin understood men very well, and he had a

tight grasp on their psychology. They could see and not eat. He wore a blue short skirt, and only a little of his jade-like arms were covered, revealing a large part of his fair and tender skin. The bottom was even shorter, barely covering his buttocks. Paired with the soft water colored stockings, it was very pure and also very positive. It looked very serious. It was not as charming and impactful as the black stockings, but it was like a cat scratching, piercing into the heart, making one's heart itch. It was better than the water flowing for a long time, leaving an endless aftertaste.

Her facial features were exquisite, her figure was upright, and her appearance was above average. She had a common characteristic, and that was her long legs.

Next were the guards. A group of fiendish men stood at the door, spoiling the beautiful scene.

The manager of the second shop was transferred from the staff who performed well in the first shop. The former manager of the first shop had been promoted to the chief manager of the two shops. He stood at the door with Zhang Ronghua's family and his uncle's family.

As time went by, more and more people arrived at noon. No matter what, Lu Zhantang was still the first person to arrive. He was wearing a purple dragon robe and had two trusted aides with him. Just his clothes alone explained everything. Next was Chen Youcai...As they arrived, the others also arrived one after another. Even though they were on duty today, they had taken leave in the afternoon and specially came. They specially wore official uniforms and did not wear plain clothes. They were afraid that others would not know their identities, so they specially stood on the platform for Zhang Ronghua.

By the time Pei Caihua and the people sent by the Crown Prince arrived, everyone was here except for Yang Hongling.

Xiao Si and Purple Cat were freeloaders for food and drinks. They heard that Zhang Ronghua's two properties had opened earlier than Yang Hongling, so they waited at the door. When they saw her, they started to put on makeup. They had been doing it since morning and only stopped when it was noon.

She looked at the sky and complained weakly. She hadn't married yet! If she were to get married, wouldn't she have to put on makeup for a day?

Fortunately, it was over.

As Little Four's unique four-colored spiritual light bloomed, the cool special effects caused the number of heads that turned around to explode. He became the brightest child on the street, and wherever he passed, the crowd would make way for him.

When he was close..

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Yang Hongling jumped down quietly. She was wearing a purple classic dress that covered her arms and legs completely. She wore an expensive jade bracelet on her wrist. Even her delicate and small earlobes were wearing earrings. They were also purple. They matched her clothes and matched her hairpins, which accentuated her noble and family background.

She walked over in small steps and stopped at the door. Her voice was very soft, as if she was biting her tongue."Uncle, Auntie!"

Zheng Rou was overjoyed. Wasn't he waiting for her? "You're here!"

He held her hand and went inside. He did not sit down. He still had to rush to the Ru Family Restaurant later to have a meal there. Zhang Ronghua was about to call everyone in for tea before heading over when two people, who were both expected and unexpected, arrived. They were Xu Xing and Huo Jingyun. The latter was still alright as he knew how to make use of his own advantages to make friends and expand his network. He had been to Qingyun Inn before it opened, so it was not strange for him to come again this time.

On the other hand, Xu Xing had met him twice. When he was with Yang Hongling that night, he had interacted with him once.

Zhang Ronghua stepped forward and smiled."

Huo Jingyun teased, "Qinglin, you're so mean. You're sneaking around when you're opening your business. Don't do this next time. ""

"Good!"

Xu Xing took over, "You came uninvited. You didn't disturb me, right?" "What are you talking about? I'm very happy that you can come over."

After the small talk, they saw that they had reached their destination. The surrounding onlookers knew that this newly opened inn had a strong background. With so many big shots here, they could not afford to offend it! The people in the same trade nearby silently put away their thoughts and tacitly agreed to its existence. They took their respective carriages and rushed towards the Vermilion Bird Avenue.

The banquet was already prepared. Although Ru Family Restaurant was opening today, it was not open to the public at noon. It was specially used to entertain relatives and friends. The official business would only be open at night.

At this point.

The womenfolk had their meals in the rooms in the backyard. Zhang Ronghua and the others were on the fifth floor. It was luxurious, stylish, spacious, and had a better view. They sat according to their status.

The relatives sat on one side while the officials sat on the other.

The table was filled with food and wine. All of them were made from demon meat. The main focus was on the eight special dishes. There was also Qinghua wine, Rujia wine, and other dishes.

As the host, Zhang Ronghua pointed at the eight special dishes and introduced them. "This is the spiritual wine duck, grilled fish...Stewed goose with potatoes. Although the name was old-fashioned, the taste was superb! This was the only one in the capital. He did not dare to say that it was the best in the world, but it was almost the same! As for the taste, you will know after you taste it. These two wines are Qinghua Wine and Ru Family Wine. I personally brewed them. The former is a spirit wine, while the latter is an ordinary wine, but it is also of high quality."

The maid poured wine and waited for them to leave.

Everyone couldn't hold it in anymore. They were tempted by Zhang Ronghua's words. They took a sip of the Qinghua wine. Although it wasn't a top-notch spirit wine and couldn't compare to the Heavenly Jade Wine, it was not bad. It had a strong mellow fragrance and wasn't intoxicating. It was also very light. They also tasted the Ru Family wine. It was indeed as he had described. It was a top-grade wine.

With the Qinghua Wine and the beautiful jade in front of him, he had a little more anticipation for the eight special dishes. He tasted them one by one. The taste was superb! What are you talking about? Just eat!

Four hours later.

Zhang Ronghua sent his friend away. Lu Zhantang was about to leave when he was called to the side and stopped in a corner. "What's the matter?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded seriously. "Chen Jianyi knows?"

"I know! But not much." Lu Zhantang said.

Chen Jianyi told them everything he knew. He knew that Chen Jianyi was a man of few words and had a strange personality. He didn't talk much in the True Dragon Palace and didn't have many friends. However, he was vicious and ruthless. Whenever he made a move, he would kill everyone, regardless of whether they were men or women, old or young. Even a dog would die. If the higher-ups didn't take him seriously, he would be killed a few nights ago when he brought people to look for the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. "You don't know who's working for them?" Zhang Ronghua asked again. "I don't usually pay much attention to it. I'll help you investigate later."

"You've worked hard!"

"You're treating me like an outsider." Lu Zhantang smiled.

He sent him away.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. From the information he had, there was no relationship between Chen Jianyi and Wu Yangjian, but that was only on the surface. One of them was from the True Dragon Palace, and the other was from the Ministry of Works. He had a very high position and great power. To be able to subdue the two of them meant that he had a very high status.

According to Wu Yangjian's words, if the mastermind behind the scenes was the Saber Emperor, this person was very likely a high-ranking official, which was why he could subdue them secretly. If it was a martial arts powerhouse, even a soul master would not be able to subdue them and work for them.

All in all, Saber Emperor was probably just a title. The other party's real name was not that.

The sound of footsteps could be heard. Before the person arrived, the fragrance had already spread over. By smelling the fragrance, one could identify the person. Other than Yang Hongling, who else could have the fragrance of the Hundred Spirits?

She stopped beside him and her beautiful gem-like eyes looked around. She asked curiously, "What are you thinking about?" "Help me investigate someone!" Zhang Ronghua said.

"Who is it?"

"Saber Emperor! He is very important to me. Among the four groups that tried to assassinate me, the two men of sacrifice were most likely sent by him. From the information I have, this person should be someone from the officialdom, and his official position is not low!"

"Who do you think it is?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head, looked at the sky, and sighed. "The higher your status, the more enemies you have."

"I'll order someone to investigate when we get back." Yang Hongling agreed.

‘Yes.’”

She raised her finger and pointed outside. Yang Hongling blinked and raised her eyebrows. “Do you want to go shopping?”

“Good!”

“I’ll talk to Auntie.”

Yang Hongling left happily and returned after a while. She told Little Four to go back first and not follow her. The two of them walked out of the Ru Family Restaurant side by side and strolled along the Vermilion Bird Avenue..

Chapter 526: Zhang Ronghua was promoted

candied gourd.

Her beautiful gem-like eyes shone with a shocking light. Her delicate willow-like eyebrows curved into a crescent moon as she looked at the hawker in front of her. She held a wooden rack in her hand, and the head of the rack was filled with candied haws. The large and round hawthorns looked very attractive. Yang Hongling lifted her long dress and ran over quickly.

“..!”Zhang Ronghua was speechless.

He was about to have a negative shadow from eating the candied haws. He walked over helplessly and prayed that the candied haws this time would be sweet.

Yang Hongling had a good memory and recognized the peddler in front of her. He was the one who had lied to her that the candied haws were not sour. She narrowed her eyes and teased, “Is it sour?”

The old man was embarrassed. He glanced at the full batch of candied haws. After selling them for half a day, he had only sold a few. If it was sweet, they would have been sold out long ago. He looked at the girl in front of him and felt that she was very familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before. Then, he looked at Zhang Ronghua. He had a unique temperament and was handsome. He was like a spring breeze, making people feel warm.

If it was one of them, neither Zhang Ronghua nor Yang Hongling would be able to remember. However, when they were together, it was difficult to forget them. He opened his mouth and revealed his big yellow teeth. He smiled warmly. "Sour! It had to be sour! The little old man never sold sweet candied haws, only sour ones."

Yang Hongling took out two taels of silver from her purse and handed it over. "I want them all."

"Take it!"

The old man handed over the shelf, happily put away the silver pieces, and hurriedly left.

Yang Hongling plucked a stick of candied haws and handed it over. "Here." "How can I not eat?" Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly.

Unable to avoid it, Zhang Ronghua could only take it and remove the oil paper on it. He looked at the hawthorn. It was very big and covered with a thin layer of rock sugar. Zhang Ronghua took a bite. It tasted the same as before. It was too sour! Other than pregnant women, no one liked to eat this.

Seeing the change in his expression, Yang Hongling deliberately teased, "Delicious, right?"

Zhang Ronghua handed over the candied haws. "Won't you know once you try

Yang Hongling opened her sexy, red lips. She didn't put on an act and bit one of them openly. She smacked her lips twice. "Not bad,"

"Really?"

She took a stick of candied haws and unwrapped the oil paper. Yang Hongling bit into one and handed it to Zhang Ronghua. "I'll return it to you!"

Looking into her eyes with a teasing look and a smile, Zhang Ronghua was defeated. He raised the candied haws in his hand and gestured, "I do."

He took the wooden rack from her hands and carried it on his shoulder.

They continued walking forward. After the rain, the air in the capital was fresh and the sun was warm. There were some puddles on the ground. At a glance, there were people everywhere on Vermilion Bird Avenue.

Yang Hongling walked inside the first store of Qingyun Inn.

"What for?" Zhang Ronghua asked curiously.

"Change your clothes!"

Seeing that the boss had arrived, the guard at the door hurriedly bowed and entered the hall. The shopkeeper, Old Geng, put down his pen and quickly welcomed him. "Greetings, Young Master!"

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand casually."

He brought Yang Hongling into the backyard and stopped outside his room. He waited for her to enter and stood at the door, continuing to eat the candied haws.

After a while.

The door opened. Yang Hongling had changed into a new set of clothes. The purple classical dress was gone. She was wearing a black square shirt that exposed her belly button and her smooth, flat belly. It was sparkling like a piece of jade. Her arms were the same, covering a short section. Below her was a pair of white shorts, paired with soft silk stockings. It was the same color as her skin. It was as thin as a

cicada's wings and embroidered with some strange symbols. Not only did it not look out of place, but it was also different, making people feel an urge. He took these symbols apart and investigated them.

The jewelry, earrings, and hairpins were also gone. It seemed that she had put them away. The black dragon boots stepped on the ground and made a dull sound. They stopped beside him and pretended to ask casually, "Which of the two outfits looks better?"

"I'm blind to faces," Zhang Ronghua said seriously.

Yang Hongling glared at him and kicked him angrily. Seeing him dodge with a smile, she called out, "Let's go!"

He left the inn and was about to leave.

Ten Human Emperor Guards and a battalion of Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army were escorting a carriage. Five top-notch divine heavenly dragons pulled the carriage. It was luxurious, noble, and majestic. On both sides of the carriage was engraved the word "Xia", and below it was a small word "8"

"Someone from the royal family?" Zhang Ronghua asked.

Yang Hongling recognized the eighth princess, Princess Mingyue.

"Oh."

Seeing his casual attitude, Yang Hongling asked, "Aren't you curious?"

"Why should I be curious?"

"Don't you want to know about her?"

There was a glint in the depths of his eyes, trying to read Zhang Ronghua's thoughts from his face.

"Not interested!"

"Giggle Yang Hongling was amused.

He introduced," Princess Ming Yue is beautiful and kind-hearted. She is also a talented woman. Her knowledge is very high, comparable to that of a great scholar. She is famous and there are many nobles who want to propose marriage to His Majesty, but His Majesty has never relented."

At this moment, the convoy drove over and passed by them.

"Are we still going to shop?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Let's go!"

The two of them continued to stroll around. When they saw something delicious, they stopped to try it. Starting from Vermilion Bird Avenue, they walked three streets in a row. When it was dark, Zhang Ronghua carried bags of food.

His mental exhaustion was very serious. Even if he was a heaven ascension realm big shot, he still felt that it was too much to accompany a woman shopping.. It was too torturous!

Chapter 527: Zhang Ronghua's Promotion (2)

At the gate of the School of Fate.

Duan Jiu and the other disciples stood at their posts expressionlessly and coldly. Their eyes were motionless, as if they were statues, as if they did not see them.

“Why don’t you come in and have a seat?” Yang Hongling invited.”

Looking at the sky, it was already very late.

“No!” Zhang Ronghua shook his head. Tomorrow morning morning court, go back early to rest, next time you will be out of the system!”

“Yes.” Yang Hongling nodded.

Waving his hand, he entered Destiny Academy.

After she left, Duan Jiu walked over quickly and called out enthusiastically, ““Senior Brother! ”

Zhang Ronghua smiled as he looked at the candied haws and other snacks in his hands. He was worried that he had no place to eat. Now, he let them digest it. He stuffed the candied haws and other snacks over, leaving only a serving of sugar-fried chestnuts. He smiled and said, “For supper.”

He turned around and left while eating the sweet chestnut.

Duan Jiu looked at the candied haws in his hand and the other snacks. He chuckled. It was better to have fun with everyone than to have fun alone... Returning to the home of the Vermillion Bird Lane

The purple cat went to catch the Time-seeking Mouse. The courtyard was quiet. He drew some water from the well and took a simple bath. Without cultivating, he waved his right hand and extinguished the light. He lay on the bed and fell asleep.

It was rare for him to have a good night’s sleep. Seeing that it was almost time for court, Zhang Ronghua got up from his bed and changed into his official robe. After washing up, he went to the front courtyard and sat on the Time Chariot to the Imperial Palace.

On top of the soft bed.

As he ate the trendy fried dough sticks and scallions and occasionally drank a mouthful of tofu pudding, he was curious about what Emperor Xia would reward him with. Would he be able to advance another level?

Shaking his head, he felt a little bewitched.

After breakfast, he didn't lie down on the soft mattress to rest. He had a good night's sleep last night. This nap made up for all the sleep he had in the past few days. He was full of energy and refreshed.

He assumed a cultivation posture with his five hearts facing the sky and formed a seal with his hands to cultivate the Creation Heart Technique. Although his heartforce was only at the second stage, the benefits it brought were enormous. When one was tired, as long as he circulated it slightly, his mind would be clear and he would feel unprecedentedly relaxed. "Phew 4" Uncle Shi pulled the reins, and the Time Chariot stopped outside Vermillion Bird Gate.

With Zhang Ronghua's True Dragon Token, he didn't have to stop at the guardrail a hundred Zhang away like before.

He turned around and reminded her softly, "'Green Kirin is here."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

He stood up from the soft couch. After two days of cultivation, his Creation Heart Technique had advanced to the second realm and his Heart Force had advanced to the third realm. He put on his boots, lifted the curtain, stepped on the small stool, and ordered, "You don't have to wait for me at night."

In the morning court later, if His Majesty were to reward him, regardless of whether he was promoted or not, even if it was a high-profile transfer to another department with real power, he would treat them to a meal and call Chen Youcai and the others out for a gathering.

Yesterday, the two properties opened for business. Although they had gathered, the nature was different.

There wasn't much else in the officialdom, but there were many social gatherings. If they weren't drinking, they were on their way to drink again.

He entered the Vermillion Bird Sect.

With a dark face, he walked towards Tianwei Gate. The officials passing by saw him and looked at him with jealousy. They were very envious. After the morning court session, he was going to be promoted again. This speed of promotion was something that no one could catch up to.

Some of the political enemies were furious and wanted to stop it, but they couldn't. The Legend of the Celestial Emperor was an open plot, and Grand Secretary Cui had shot himself in the foot. Not only did Zhang Ronghua take the blame, but he also did it well.

Until now.

The contents of the Celestial Thearch's Biography had already spread and was no secret in the capital. The Ministry of Rites drafted the rules and regulations and then submitted them to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets for His Majesty to decide. Once it was approved, the huge machine of the Great Xia Dynasty would operate and spread it to every corner of the Great Xia territory at the first moment so that the people would be bathed in the grace of the dragon and remember it forever.

At the same time.

The person who wrote the Legend of the Heavenly Emperor also became famous along with it, becoming the most knowledgeable person in Grand Xia, the object of worship for thousands of scholars. This was prestige and experience. Although it couldn't be seen, the benefits it brought couldn't be measured with money.

Entering the Heaven's Might Sect.

He walked on top of the Purple Extreme Great Path at a moderate pace, ignoring the strange gazes of others as he continued to advance.

Although he didn't sweep his gaze across, with Zhang Ronghua's current cultivation base and his cultivation of the Creation Heart Technique, his six senses had become stronger. He could sense that there were many gazes staring at him. Some of them were well hidden, but they carried hostility.

When he arrived at the Purple Extreme Hall, he entered from the side door on the left. More than half of the officials in the hall had arrived. It seemed that he had arrived early today. In the past, when he arrived here, most of the people had arrived. He stood quietly at the back of the Ministry of Rites 'queue, looking down, looking down, resting his strength and preparing for the next confrontation.

Fifteen minutes later.

The civil and military officials had all arrived, and the vast palace was almost fully occupied. Eunuch Xiao came in from the outside with two eunuchs and closed the Purple Extreme Gate and the two side doors.

The sound of the door closing rang out, and everyone knew that the show had begun.

The sound of steady, vigorous, and powerful footsteps came from behind the dragon throne. Emperor Xia was wearing a golden dragon robe, his hands behind his back, and his eyes were filled with contempt. He walked over from behind with an immense imperial pressure and aura.

The Crown Prince, Wei Shang, and two eunuchs followed closely behind.

As they sat on the dragon throne, an invisible huge aura seemed to hit them in the face, making everyone calm down and focus. They controlled their breathing and did not even dare to breathe too loudly, afraid that they would step out of line and attract the attention of others..

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The Xia Emperor's face was tense as he casually extended his right hand, which represented supreme authority. With a gentle wave, the officials retreated back into their ranks.

Wei Shang took a step forward and said in a deep voice, ""If there's anything, report. If there's nothing, retreat!"

The script had already been arranged. Almost as soon as he finished speaking, the Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs stepped forward and bowed. He said, "Your Majesty! " The Legend of the Heavenly Emperor described in detail how you were diligent and hardworking, how you managed the country, how the people were well-fed, how the country was peaceful, how you killed the True Spirit race and beasts, how you destroyed the demons and monsters, how you defeated Great Shang, how you conquered half of the province, how you conquered the land, how great your contributions were. The writing team led by the Grand Scholar Zhang should be rewarded!"

He took a deep breath and continued.

"I propose that Officer Cao be promoted three ranks to become a lieutenant of the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heaven Army. Jin Yaoguang, Zhou Yi, and Cui Daoqing were re-employed as scholars in the Hall of Scholars, with five official positions. Zhao Bai, Pei Lin, Ji Xuedong, and Zhu Jiafu were promoted by one rank, increasing their responsibilities. They were transferred to more important departments to contribute to the construction and expansion of Dynasty. Lv Junxiu was promoted to a higher rank and served as the Grand Scholar of the Hall of Scholars, in charge of the post of principal. Ding Yi was promoted to the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army as the Vermilion Bird Sect's deputy general and a guard in the outer palace! As the chief editor, Zhang Ronghua had made the greatest contribution. He was rewarded with the True Dragon Token, four chariots, two thousand taels of gold, and a promotion to the right general of the Sky Bearing Empire! Cheng Zhijie had seriously neglected his duties during the period of writing the biography of the Heavenly Emperor. He had done nothing and even obstructed the process of writing the biography of the Heavenly Emperor. I suggest that he be removed from his official position and demoted to a commoner before being handed over to the Supreme Court for interrogation."

Boom!

A clap of thunder rang out in the ears of all the officials.

The first few days, the punishment was nothing. Even if the latter was a bit heavier, it was also expected. The faction struggle was defeated. Someone had to stand up and take the blame. It was necessary to blame Cui Ge. At that time, the most fierce was jumping. It was necessary to use the Emperor to write the Emperor's Legend. Zhang Ronghua was taken down. Then, it reached the point of the unspeakable person. Now, the opponent had a complete victory. The natural counterattack was completely over.

However, Zhang Ronghua's reward was too f * cking huge!

Sky Bearing Prestige was an official position. It was responsible for the defense of the entire outer palace and was in charge of the Golden Scale Mysterious Sky Army. As for the other troops, the Right General was the Deputy General, and above him were the Left General, the Middle General, and the Great General. Even so, there were still four of them.

For the other factions, this was slightly better, but for the First Prince and the others, this position was extremely important. With Ding Yi as the vice general of the Vermillion Bird Sect, once they gained a firm foothold and controlled the soldiers in their hands, they would be a great help to the Crown Prince.

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However, this temptation was too great. If the princes could think of it, could he not think of it? If Zhang Ronghua really became the Right General of Sky Bearing, he would be able to use this opportunity to tear open a corner of the army and infiltrate his own forces. Then, he would slowly develop and his position would be as stable as Mount Tai! But why did Father do this? Did he not know the consequences? Impossible!

With his father's power, he could see through the essence of the matter at a glance. It was impossible for him not to know. Could it be that his father's body had a problem and was paving the way for him in advance? Or was he testing him?

If it was the former, he would be able to wake up laughing even in his dreams! What if it was the latter? Thinking of this, the Crown Prince was so scared that cold sweat flowed out. He suppressed the strangeness in his heart and continued to listen. No matter what, anyone could step forward for this matter, but he could not!

Zhang Ronghua frowned and analyzed the situation. The Ministry of Personnel was the foundation of Emperor Xia, and the army was also in his hands. He had been transferred out of the military, and now he had to be transferred back to pave the way for the Crown Prince? Or was it a test? He wanted to use this opportunity to test the attitude of all the civil and military officials?

He quickly swept his gaze over the people who had jumped out. In the beginning, only the princes 'people had jumped out. Now, some of the other factions had also jumped out. There were only about

half of the people who stood still in the queue. Even some neutral factions had also jumped out for unknown reasons.

Combining his guesses and the information he had, Emperor Xia was probably testing the Crown Prince, the civil and military officials, and perhaps for other purposes. However, the information was limited and it was difficult to guess. He wanted to see the reaction of the officials in the court.

If he really wanted to transfer him into the army, what about his cultivation method? Giving up just like that? From his performance in the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique, the opportunity to reward him with the True Dragon Token, and the trip to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books, he would definitely not give up on the follow-up cultivation technique. He would definitely think of ways to create an even more powerful cultivation technique to increase his lifespan.

After figuring out Emperor Xia's intentions, their respect for him increased. With a single move, he had toyed with all the officials in his hands. This power scheme was extremely terrifying.

No matter how they jumped, it had nothing to do with him.

After waiting for a while, seeing that no one had stepped out, the Xia Emperor looked at the five Pavilion Elders. The three dukes had skipped work again, and it was so open and aboveboard that no one dared to jump out and say anything. He asked, "What about you guys?"

Whether it was Zeng Runyu, Grand Secretary Cui, or the other three Grand Elders, they were all old foxes. They were experienced and could see things from afar. If they didn't know what was going on, they shouldn't casually make a move and kick the ball to Emperor Xia.

"Everything is up to His Majesty!"

The Xia Emperor's majestic voice rang out once more. "All of you are right. Zhang Ronghua is knowledgeable and talented. It is not appropriate to transfer him to the army."

The First Prince and the other officials were half relieved.

“Merits must be rewarded, and faults must be punished! Zhang Ronghua has made great contributions in writing the biography of the Heavenly Emperor. Ordinary contributions cannot show how much I value talents. Do you have any suggestions?”

Everyone was stunned. They looked at each other. What a headache! It was very difficult to do! I don't know how to do it

If it were him, he would be so happy that he would jump around on the spot. However, this was Zhang Ronghua. He didn't want him to be promoted, but now he couldn't suppress it. It was like eating a fly. It was extremely uncomfortable.

He lowered his head and did not speak, acting like a coward.

The Minister of Official Personnel Affairs took a step forward and stepped out of the line. As he moved, everyone's attention was immediately attracted. At this time, some smart people had already realized that they had been fooled.

The appointment of Zhang Ronghua had probably been arranged by the Emperor long ago. The current scene was like fishing. They were the stupid fat fish!

At the thought of this, the princes sucked in a breath of cold air and broke out in cold sweat. They made up their minds that no matter what the Minister of Official Personnel Affairs said later, they would nod in agreement, provided that they did not go too far.

The Minister of Personnel Affairs said in a deep voice, “A few days ago, the entire family of the Ministry of Works’ doctor, Wu Yangjian, was wiped out. He was also killed by a beast. Now that his position is vacant, I propose that Zhang Ronghua take over his position and be promoted to the Ministry of Works’ doctor. He will be in charge of Wu Yangjian’s work!”

The Ministry of Works was a fourth-rank official, a department with real power!

The department that Wu Yangjian was in charge of was even more important. It involved a lot of professional knowledge, and ordinary people couldn't handle it. Although Zhang Ronghua took over his position, it was very difficult to make a name for himself in the Ministry of Works! This had nothing to

do with knowledge. It involved refining, research, invention, innovation, and so on. Without a solid foundation, it would be difficult to move forward. Compared to the Right General of the Sky Bearing Empire, it was within the acceptable range.

If he refused again, His Majesty would not agree.

After considering the pros and cons, they decided to choose the lesser of the two evils. No one jumped out to stop them, and the First Prince and the others did the same. They immediately agreed with Zhang Ronghua's appointment.

The only change was that Emperor Xia had spoken and transferred Ding Yi over to be the chief clerk of the Ministry of Works. He was now Zhang Ronghua's deputy, a rank four official. In addition, there was also a new chief in the Hall of Scholars, who would manage it together with Lu Junxiu.

The series of changes dazzled the eyes of the people.

Zhang Ronghua stepped out to thank them when his reward was set. The rest of the time, he watched them perform.

The court session ended.

He left the Purple Extreme Hall and walked towards the Scholar Hall. He did not go to the Ministry of Rites to visit Pei Caihua. With the promotion of his official position, he would be transferred out of the Scholar Hall. He could no longer be as casual as before, or he would be criticized..

Chapter 530: Zhang Ronghua's Promotion

When he arrived at the Scholar's Hall and entered the courtyard, Lu Junxiu and the others stood at the door and waited. The court session had just ended and the news had yet to spread. Seeing that he had arrived, they hurriedly went up to him and bowed. "Greetings, Milord!"

He glanced around and saw that everyone was there.

“Let’s talk inside.”

After entering the hall, everyone followed. Cao Xing stood guard outside and closed the door. He sat down according to his position and took the initiative to tell them what had happened.

After listening.

Zhao Bai and the other three immediately stood up and bowed respectfully to express their gratitude.

“”Thank you for your nurturing, sir!”

“After today, I don’t know when we’ll be able to work together again in the future. I wish you all the best in your new positions.”

“Thank you for your blessings, sir!” Zhao Bai and the others paused for a moment before continuing.

“Sir, when you are free, send someone to inform us. We will prepare a banquet to thank you for your help these days.”

“I’ve been very busy recently, let’s wait for a while! “”“

Zhao Bai and the others understood. They bowed again and took their leave.

Cao Xing was also called in.

Only the seven of them were left in the hall.

Zhang Ronghua took a sip from the teacup and put down the teacup. He said in a deep voice, “Your appointments will be announced soon. Li Yiming will be here with you. He is Grand Secretary Zeng’s subordinate and has the foundation I left behind.”

He looked at Lu Junxiu.

“You have to remember that Wenxuan and the others won’t just let it go like this. You have to be careful in the future and don’t leave any evidence behind.”

“This subordinate understands! I definitely won’t disappoint you!”

Then, he looked at Jin Yaoguang and the others.

“I’ve given you a chance. Cherish it!” Zhang Ronghua said. A scholar was just the starting point. He didn’t dare to say what would happen in the future, but it wouldn’t be a problem for him to return to his previous official position.”

Jin Yaoguang and the other two had a very serious attitude, and their words were very direct.”We’re your people. We’ll do whatever you say! In the days to come, I will assist Lord Lv in the work of the Scholar Hall.”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he looked at Cao Xing.

Cao Xing did not expect that he would be promoted three ranks, rising from a small chief to a lieutenant, wielding such great power. He hurriedly stood up from his chair, his body straight like a sharp sword.

“Sit down and talk!”

Cao Hang sat down again. Just like before, he only sat down halfway, with his chest out, ready to stand up at any time.

“Don’t look down on the position of a lieutenant, it’s very important in the Golden Scale Mysterious Heaven Army! After taking up his new post, he had to do his job well and do his job as soon as possible.”

The unspoken meaning was to firmly grasp his subordinates.

“I will not disappoint you!” Cao Xing understood and said seriously.”

He waved his hand and asked them to get down.

The door closed once again.

There were no outsiders present, and they spoke very casually.

Ding Yi took the teapot and filled Zhang Ronghua’s teacup. He poured himself another cup and put down the teapot. “Did he really get promoted?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua was also surprised.

He had been promoted too quickly. Even if he had made great contributions in writing the biography of the Heavenly Emperor, logically speaking, the Emperor would at most increase his power and not promote him. He did not expect the most impossible thing to happen.

He went through the scene in the court once again. From the looks of it, the Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Personnel had suggested that he be the Right General of Chengtian. Not only was he testing the Crown Prince and the civil and military officials, but most importantly, he was paving the way for his promotion.

If there was no precedent, the officials would definitely not agree to become a doctor of the Ministry of Works, a fourth-grade official! At most, he would let him temporarily take on the position of a doctor in the Ministry of Works with his rank of a lowly fourth. He would be stuck for a while, and he would be stuck for as long as he could. If he really couldn’t hold it back, then he would talk about it again.

However, with Sky Bearing’s authority, the doctor of the Ministry of Works was not as powerful as him. Although he had a lot of power, he was not as scary as the former. If he controlled the entire outer

palace's defense with his status as the fourth in command, some people would not be able to sleep or eat.

Most importantly, if he rejected His Majesty once and again, the consequences would be severe if His Majesty got angry! Someone was bound to be unlucky. Seeing that it was unstoppable, they pushed the boat with the current.

“The good show is yet to come. ””

Which department is Wu Yangjian in charge of?”

“Spirit Research Department!”

Ding Yi's expression changed.”

Thinking of its responsibilities, it was in charge of research and development, creation, refining, invention, and so on. Since it had the word “ spirit “, it had to be related to martial arts. It had a lot of authority and held a pivotal position in the Ministry of Works. If it did a good job, it would leave a heavy mark on its resume and be transferred out of this department. In the future, the lowest end point would be a Rank-3. Some people even climbed up to Rank-I and almost entered the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

This had nothing to do with studying. One needed to have strong basic skills to be able to display it.

For example.

For example, if the higher-ups asked you to refine a material, the formula and materials were prepared, but you were blind and knew nothing about it. Or if the refined thing was not pure enough and did not meet the requirements of the higher-ups, it would delay the military's plans and delay the important matters. It was very easy to punish you.

“Brother, you know how to refine artifacts?” Do you know how to develop materials?”

“A little.” Zhang Ronghua smiled.”

Ding Yi was relieved and smiled. Based on his understanding of his brother, if he knew a little, he would know everything. If he didn't know anything, he would know a little..