

East Palace 551

Chapter 551 - 551: Ji Xueyan's Kiss

With the combination of the three and the atmosphere, she couldn't help but stand up, bend down, and gently tap his forehead.

Time stood still, as if someone had pressed the pause button. The scene froze at this moment. Ji Xueyan was stunned, and Zhang Ronghua was also stunned. He looked at the beautiful face in front of him. Her eyebrows were like a crescent moon, her delicate nose, her delicate face, and her red lips. Because she had kissed him, she was still in shock. The fragrance of the orchid and body mixed together and entered his nose.

Zhang Ronghua's eyes fell on her sexy, fiery red lips. He did not expect his instinctive reaction to be so strong. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to swallow it in one bite. Then, he tightened his mouth in an instant, wanting to swallow it completely.

This sudden action startled Ji Xueyan. She quickly retreated and retracted her red lips. Her heart beat faster and faster, and her hormones soared. It challenged her endurance. Shy filled her heart, and at the same time, she was hesitant. She didn't know how to face the next scene.

Zhang Ronghua also held her hands and maintained her original appearance. She subconsciously stuck out her tongue and licked her lips again, as if she was savoring the taste of red lips and lipstick. This scene fell into her eyes and she was about to die of embarrassment. She wished she could find a rat hole and crawl into it.

She forced herself to calm down and suppressed the strange thoughts in her heart. She returned to her natural and elegant appearance. From her expression, it seemed as if nothing had happened. She did not do that just now, and her red lips were not "eaten" by Zhang Ronghua. She reached out her hand and stroked her hair again, pretending to be calm. "It's already very late. I should go back."

Zhang Ronghua didn't expect that he would do that, but it had already happened. There was no use regretting it. He could only admit it! Seeing that she didn't mention it and that his thoughts couldn't be seen from his face, he stood up from his chair. "I'll send you to your Immortal!"

"Yes." Ji Xueyan nodded.

Opening the door, the two of them walked out side by side towards the front yard.

It was clearly very short. Even if they entered and exited the courtyard three times, it would only take a short while. To them, it was as long as a cycle. Finally, they stopped at the door.

"Rest early!" Ji Xueyan said.

Without waiting for Zhang Ronghua's reply, she removed her veil and put it on her face. With a tap of her jade-like foot, she leaped away and disappeared from sight.

Looking at the night sky.

Zhang Ronghua sighed. His heart was complicated. What was going on?

He returned to his room.

He took off his shoes and lay on the bed. He pulled the blanket over and forced himself to rest. His mind was still thinking about what had happened just now. No matter what, he could not sleep. The more he did not think about it, the more it appeared. Even if he circulated the Creation Heart Technique, he could not calm down. He rolled around...

Back at the residence.

Ji Xueyan was like a thief. She controlled her footsteps and sneakily stopped outside the boudoir. Just as she was about to push open the door, she heard a squeaking sound! At this moment, the door to the room opened. Yue Ya was wearing green pajamas and her eyes were hazy. She rubbed her eyes with her fingers and yawned. She had just taken two steps when she sensed that something was wrong. There seemed to be someone beside her. Her sleepiness dissipated and she immediately woke up. She hurriedly looked over and saw that it was Miss. She rubbed her head and asked in confusion, "Where did you go?"

The thing he feared the most had happened.

Ji Xueyan naturally turned around. Her aura was strong. Her gaze and actions carried the aura of a superior. She calmly said, "Thinking about Jixia Hall, I was so happy that I couldn't sleep and sat in the courtyard for a while."

"Oh." Yue Ya didn't think too much about it. "Why are you up now?" Ji Xueyan asked."

"This servant woke up from hunger!"

Looking at her, Ji Xueyan decided that from tomorrow onwards, she would let her eat more for dinner. This way, she wouldn't be woken up by hunger in the middle of the night. Otherwise, something would happen sooner or later.

She entered the room and closed the door. Leaning against the door, she caressed her heart with her jade-like hand. Without the crescent moon, she could no longer pretend. Her heart was beating very fast. Just like Zhang Ronghua, she was thinking about what had just happened.

He really didn't expect this to happen! He would kiss her instead...

The more he thought about it, the more confused he became. He shook his head hard to drive it out. The more he tried, the more he couldn't do it.

She quickly entered the bedroom and took off her embroidered shoes, revealing her delicate and exquisite feet that were wrapped in black socks. She did not even take off her skirt. She pulled the blanket beside her and covered herself up, wanting to sleep.

After a while!

She had given up. The scene of Zhang Ronghua kissing her was so clear that she could not stop playing it back.

She sat up from the bed and rubbed her head hard, forcing herself not to think about it, but it was useless...

Tonight.

The two of them lost their minds at the same time. Seeing that it was almost time for the court session, Uncle Shi came back from buying breakfast in the south of the city. He prepared the Heaven Secrets Carriage and stopped at the door. He knocked on the door. "Qinglin, it's time for court."

Zhang Ronghua sat on the bed for the entire night and was in a daze for the entire night. He smiled bitterly and said, "Is it dawn?"

He put on his official uniform uniform uniform, walked out, opened the door, and said, "I'll go to the Ministry of Personnel to handle the transfer procedures today. There's no need to attend the morning court session."

"Has the reward from the Celestial Emperor been passed down?" Uncle Shi asked. "

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He told them about the rewards from His Majesty, including the Heaven Secrets Chariot.

Uncle Shi was happy and gave his blessings, 'I've taken another step forward from entering the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets."

"It's still early!"

After Shi Bo left, he went out of his room and washed up with some well water.

He stopped by the artificial lake and practiced the Great Five Elements Heaven Splitting Sword Formation, the three words Sky Trampling Secret Technique, the first transformation of the True Dragon

masterpiece technique, the Torch Dragon Transformation, the second transformation, the Kun Peng Transformation, and the Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. He practiced them all three times before stopping.

Just as she was about to go to the lobby for breakfast, the door of Purple Cat's room opened and she walked out.

"You woke up so early?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

They also said that cats should study hard and strive to comprehend the Righteousness Qi as soon as possible.

"You're ambitious!" Zhang Ronghua praised with a thumbs up."

After entering the main hall, he sat on a chair and took the fashion brand that Uncle Shi had rolled up. He wrapped it with youtiao and onions, and even dipped it in a little spicy sauce before eating it.

After dinner.

Sitting in the Tianji carriage, they rushed towards the Imperial Palace. At this moment, the sky was already bright. The rising sun was very warm. It shone diagonally through the window and into the carriage, making people feel warm.

He sat on the soft couch and cultivated the mental cultivation method to adjust his mental state and force himself to calm down.

They stopped at the entrance of the Vermilion Bird Sect. Uncle Shi reminded him softly, "Green Kirin is here.""

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

He lifted the curtain and got down from the carriage. Just as he was about to enter, he glanced over and saw Ding Yi's Changping carriage driving over. Seeing him come over, he instructed Uncle Shi to go back first and wait for him here.

Uncle Ding stopped the car. Ding Yi yawned and got out of the car. He looked at Zhang Ronghua, who was standing at the door with a teasing expression. His eyes lit up and he jogged over. "Brother!"

"Playing until now?"

Ding Yi scratched the back of his head in distress. "I don't want to either! I didn't expect Huo Jingyun to come not long after you guys left. He arranged for two more girls to come over and asked me to help guide them in their work. You know that I don't have any other skills, but I do have some experience in this area. After all, we're acquaintances. I couldn't bring myself to reject them, so I let them in and patiently taught them. That's why it has been delayed until now.."

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"The whole night?" Zhang Ronghua was surprised."

Ding Yi did not want to admit it, but this was the truth. No matter how thick-skinned he was, he could not take it anymore and nodded guiltily.

"It's you!"

Seeing the officials passing by, they looked over curiously.

"Let's go!" Zhang Ronghua shouted.

After entering the Vermillion Bird Gate, he walked towards the Scholar's Hall. It was not time yet. The Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs had just opened its doors, and not everyone was there yet. He would go over later.

His footsteps were slow and casual.

He arrived at the Scholar Hall and entered the Book Collection Hall.

The door of the hall was wide open, and Lü Xiu Xiu was cleaning the place. When he saw them, he put down his broom and quickly walked up to them. He bowed and said, "Greetings, Milord!"

"You are now a Grand Scholar, the master of the Hall of Scholars. Unlike before, you have to pay attention to your status."

"No matter what happens, I will always be your subordinate."

Pointing at the chairs, the three sat down.

"What was Li Yiming's reaction?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

"You haven't left yet. Even if you do something, you don't dare to show it now." "Work hard! I have great expectations for you."

"Lord, please rest assured that your subordinate will not disappoint you. We will guard the Scholar Hall well and will not let any other power touch it."

After a few words of encouragement, he asked him to leave.

The door closed.

Zhang Ronghua took out a plate of black grapes and placed it on the table. He took one and threw it into his mouth. After eating the meat, he spat out the grape skin and asked, "Have you heard about what happened last night?"

Ding Yi put away his smile and spat out the grape skin with a serious expression. He said seriously, "Yes!"

"Not long after you left, Uncle Ding came over to tell me what happened in the city. It was a huge commotion, and many people died. Gilded Han was wiped out in one go, and a huge amount of wealth disappeared. The eldest young master of the Ning family, Ning Jinchou, seemed to be there too. Even his guards were killed. The Ning family was furious and gave a death order to find the murderer at all costs. They swore to find the murderer! These were just the appetizers. As long as they were in the west city, almost all the people from the major forces were involved in the chaotic battle. None of them survived and they were all killed. Fang Zaitian of the True Dragon Palace was seriously injured. The news from there was very serious! When he returned to the True Dragon Palace, he fainted."

After saying so much in one breath, her throat was a little dry. She took a sip of tea and calmed herself down before continuing.

"It is said that in the final battle, two soul masters appeared. They were both in the King realm. One of them was from the palace and was killed by the other."

The analysis from last night had roughly clarified the forces involved. Only Gilded Han and the young man in embroidered clothes were missing. Now, he understood that the elder in green was just as he had guessed. He was from the palace.

Ding Yi sighed." So many people have died. The Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse was also killed by the aftershock of their battle. The Creation Spiritual Treasure is like a stone that has sunk into the sea. There's no trace of it until now." I don't think they'll give up. They'll investigate at all costs and find the Creation

Spiritual Treasure."

He suddenly thought of something and slapped his forehead.

"I almost forgot about this. Feng Jingming, the Grand Scholar of Changqing Academy, was the last to appear at the battlefield. He was stopped by Xu Xing and his men from the Scarlet Heaven Hall. After a round of inspection, he was sure that he was just passing by, so he did not make things difficult for him."

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

Ding Yi took out a small booklet from his bosom and passed it over in a mysterious manner."Brother, look!"

He took the booklet.

Glancing at the cover, Zhang Ronghua saw that there were no words on it. Seeing the mysterious smile on his face, Zhang Ronghua secretly guessed, could it be an indecent painting? It shouldn't be! Even more so, it was impossible for him to make a move and do the same business as before. Although he could earn money, as his status increased, the impact would not be good. Even if he wanted to earn money, he could still sell his paintings.

He flipped open the booklet without batting an eyelid. On it was the introduction of the Ministry of Works. On the first page was the Minister of Works, Fu Kun, the representative of the young faction, and his resume. The second page was about the Left Assistant Minister, Yan Lihua. He was the Second Prince's subordinate. Other than his personal resume, there were also his preferences. On the third page was the Right Assistant Minister, Stellan, the First Prince's man. After that was the introduction of the others and the factions they belonged to.

One of them was marked with a red pen. Supervisor Cui Jiancheng, a Rank-3

Styler, and his immediate superior.

After reading it, he put it down.

"Where did you come from?" asked Zhang Ronghua.

"I told Uncle Ding to do it after we parted yesterday," Ding Yi explained."I only investigated them this morning."

He paused for a moment before continuing.

“Brother, I’ve received reliable news that Cui Jiancheng originally wanted to support his own person to take over Wu Yangjian’s position, but your position was snatched by you. Moreover, you’re one of the First Prince’s men.”

He took a black grape and threw it into his mouth. He chewed it twice and ate the meat, spitting out the grape skin.

“We’re going to work, not fight,” Zhang Ronghua said seriously.”

Ding Yi smiled. Every time his brother said this, it was the eve of a storm. He knew what he was doing and did not ask again. He yawned and said, “When are we going over?”

“The Ministry of Personnel Affairs is only opening now. Wait a little longer.

We’ll leave in an hour.”

Ding Yi got up from his chair.” I’m going inside to take a nap. Wake me up later.

After he left.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t waste any time. He didn’t waste any time. He slapped the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt and took out the Sky God Inheritance.

The golden light flickered and illuminated it, spreading in circles..

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He touched the cover with his right hand and injected a stream of Xuanhuang True Essence into it. The golden light retracted and disappeared, turning into an ordinary golden book. He opened it and read it.

‘ Mixed Techniques “,” Mechanical Techniques ‘I ,” Puppet Techniques “, and ” Heavenly Techniques “.

Talisman arts, refining arts, mechanism arts, and puppet arts could only be used when they were cultivated to a profound realm! Coincidentally, he had reached the sixth level of the Dao of Apparition in all four skills.

Previously, he had been busy with the Celestial Emperor's Legacy and had other matters to attend to, so he had no time to study it. Now that he had been transferred to the Ministry of Works, it was the perfect time to study it and get the things on it out one by one.

The most important part of his plan was to develop his own power. After fighting for a while, he knew that without a powerful force in the dark, it would be very difficult to investigate or assassinate. If he could control a large force, everything would be easy.

Heavenly Arts “”, was his trump card. The puppets he refined with it were no different from ordinary people as long as the materials were gathered. Even gods could refine them. There was nothing that could not be done. He could build a huge force that mainly relied on puppets and walked in the dark. With the addition of the force on the surface, the combination of the two would reach the peak of power!

An hour later.

Zhang Ronghua kept the inheritance. Every time he looked at it, he would have a different understanding. This time, it was the same. He had a new understanding.

He stood up from the chair and entered the room.

Ding Yi put the two chairs together and curled up. He lay on the chair and slept. He snored and slept soundly. It seemed that he had used up a lot of energy last night. (f)ree

“It's time to go to the Ministry of Personnel Affairs.”

“Yes!” Ding Yi opened his eyes and rubbed them. He stood up from the chair and stretched his body.

After taking a nap, she felt much better, but she was still very sleepy. She said vaguely, "I won't play like this next time. It's too tiring!"

He circulated the Golden Emperor Heaven Burning Technique and circulated his internal energy for a large circulation to wake himself up. Only then did he feel a little better.

After leaving the hall, the door closed.

The two of them walked out together.

At the Ministry of Personnel Affairs.

The marquis of the Golden Scale Mysterious Heaven Army at the door had received the news in advance. When he saw them coming, he cupped his fists and bowed. He asked respectfully, "Are the two lords Zhang Ronghua and Ding

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

"Lord Su has instructed that after you come, bring them over directly!"

Sir Su was Su Ming, the left assistant minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel Affairs, the person who had stood up to speak in the court.

He made an inviting gesture and led the way into the Ministry of Personnel Affairs, heading towards his office hall.

After a while.

They stopped outside a large hall. Four Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army soldiers stood guard outside. The general walked forward and knocked on the door. "Reporting to Lord Su, Lord Zhang and the others are here."

A deep and heavy voice came from the hall. "Come in!"

The military marquis pushed open the door and moved aside. He waited for the two of them to enter before closing the door.

In the hall.

Su Ming was sitting on a chair and drinking tea. He had a book in his right hand and was reading it with great interest. Zhang Rong Hua and Ding Yi took a step forward and bowed with folded hands. "Greetings, Milord!"

Su Ming put down his book and looked at them. He sized them up seriously. They were filled with vigor and vigor. Su Ming's expression relaxed, and he smiled naturally and passionately. He pointed at the chair by his side and said, "Sit!"

The two of them pulled out their chairs and sat down.

Su Ming picked up the teapot and poured two cups before placing them in front of them. He asked, "Did you bring the document?"

The two of them took out the document and placed it on the table.

Pa! Pa!

Su Ming clapped his hands and pushed the door open. A trusted aide walked in from outside and bowed down with the document in his hand before closing the door. "Sit for a while. After the tea is finished, the procedures will be done." "Thank you, Lord!" Zhang Ronghua said.

Su Ming did not put on any airs. He was like an elder to a junior. It seemed like he had learned something from the Minister of Personnel Affairs. He pointed at the tea and said, "This is the Red Lotus Grape Tea from my hometown. Although it's not spiritual tea, after drinking it, it's as if you're tasting all kinds of things in the world. Different people have different feelings when drinking it."

“This subordinate will try it.”

When you drink tea, you should taste the tea first. Wait until the taste of the tea comes out before tasting it! The tea was covered by the lid and rippled in circles. The fragrance of the tea spread out along with the ripples of the tea. It was very strong. He hadn't drunk it yet, so he didn't know what it tasted like. When the tea was cold, he took a sip. The tea had already tasted bitter. When it entered his stomach, there was no fragrance between his teeth. Although it was bitter, Zhang Ronghua could taste the past. It was as if he had drunk it again in his previous life. The tea was still bitter, but it didn't feel difficult to swallow. Instead, he liked it.

He finished his cup of tea unknowingly and put down the teacup. He said seriously, “Good tea!”

He looked at Ding Yi again. He was drinking the same tea, but he didn't feel anything. The top-grade tea had the taste of plain water. He looked puzzled and cursed in his heart. Why don't I feel anything?

Su Ming took note of their actions, and his respect for Zhang Rong Hua increased by a notch. He put away his smile and poured some tea on the table. He stretched out his finger and stirred the tea, then wrote the word ‘open’ and reminded them, “The Ministry of Works is like this ball of tea. If you want to carry out your work according to your own wishes, it won't work. You will only be corrupted by the tea and become ordinary! The only way is to face the difficulties, tear open a corner, stand firm, and then follow your own ideas, just like this “open” word, once formed, no matter who it is, you want to erase it, the difficulty of paying will be very high, you will seek to coexist..”

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Zhang Rong Hua understood that he was giving him pointers. His thoughts turned quickly, and he thought of Emperor Xia. He must have mentioned him before the Minister of Personnel Affairs, and the latter had remembered it in his heart. He wanted to use Su Ming's hand to remind him while he was handling the transfer procedures today.

Only by facing difficulties and overcoming all difficulties, the higher one stood, the greater the power one held. Only then would one be able to implement one's ruling philosophy, and others would not dare to touch one.

He stood up from his chair and bowed. He said seriously, "I will remember it!" (f)ree

The door of the palace was knocked, and the confidant returned. The transfer procedures had been completed. He put down the document and the new waist token and left tactfully.

The official uniform was still the same purple and red, with a white crane embroidered on the chest. The waist tag was changed, with his name engraved on the front and two small words " Doctor " below, and " Ministry of Works " engraved on the back.

Su Ming stood up and called out, "Go!" "I'll send you to your posts."

Zhang Ronghua was even more certain that Emperor Xia had informed him. Otherwise, with his status, he would not have gone there personally. At most, he would have sent a doctor.

He put away his waist token and followed Su Ming out of the Ministry of Personnel.

The positions of the six tribes were very interesting. They were in a hexagram shape, like a large formation! They were very far away and walked over. When they reached this side, the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army at the door did not dare to stop them and let them through. The news of their arrival was also sent to Fu Kun at the first moment. When the three of them arrived at the courtyard of his office hall, Fu Kun was already standing at the door. He greeted them with a smile and cupped his hands. "Lord Su is a distinguished guest. If I had known that you were coming, I would have brewed tea to welcome you in advance."

Su Ming returned the gesture and teased, "I can't afford such a heavy gift from Lord Fu, or else those censors will definitely attend tomorrow's morning court session. ""

He pointed at Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi.

"I've brought him here and handed him over to Lord Fu."

Fu Kun smiled and said, "Lord Su, don't worry. I've long heard of their talents. I originally planned to ask Your Majesty to transfer them over to share the pressure on me. I didn't expect Your Majesty to have

discerning eyes and transfer them over first. In this way, the pressure on me will definitely be reduced a lot.”

Su Ming smiled noncommittally. He turned around and said, “Work hard!” He turned around and left.

Fu Kun looked at his confidant, Chen Daoguang, and instructed, “Summon the supervisor of the Spirit Research Department, Cui Jiancheng.”

“Yes, sir!”

His gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua and Zhang Yang, and he smiled. “Follow me in!”

He entered the office hall and stopped in the lobby.

Fu Kun sat on the main seat and greeted them to sit down and chat.

Very quickly.

Chen Daoguang brought a middle-aged man with him. He was slightly thin, with four prominent eyebrows and gloomy eyes. He was the supervisor, Cui Jiancheng. He bowed and said, “Greetings, Milord!”

Fu Kun nodded and pointed at Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi. He introduced them, “This is Zhang Ronghua and this is Ding Yi.”

“I’ve long heard of your names.”

“Bring them to the Spirit Research Department!”

“Yes!” Cui Jiancheng replied.

After they left, Chen Daoguang closed the door and returned. He bowed and said with a serious expression, ""Milord, what should we do?"

The smile on Fu Kun's face disappeared. His thumb and index finger pinched the lid of the tea and swirled the tea. He had a playful look on his face. Thinking of the deal last night, the show became more and more exciting. His words were also very cold."Qian Wenli died in Zhang Ronghua's hands, and Styron is the First Prince's man. Do you think he will let Zhang Ronghua accumulate experience in the Ministry of Works and help him get promoted in the future?"

Chen Daoguang was not an idiot to be valued by Fu Kun. He immediately understood and chuckled."There's going to be a good show next."

Fu Kun continued,"Yan Lihua is the Second Prince's man. The Crown Prince's power is too great, and the princes are uneasy. If Dylan doesn't make a move, he will!" They would take the opportunity to take down Zhang Ronghua and even join forces to target him together! With their methods, even if he had three heads and six arms, he wouldn't be able to resist Zhang Ronghua!"

A cold light flashed in his eyes, and a ruthless look flashed across his face.

"If they really are trash and can't take down Zhang Ronghua, then it won't be too late for me to act."

Chen Daoguang took the opportunity to suck up to him, 'With your abilities, not to mention Zhang Ronghua, even Pei Caicai would be defeated.'"

The Spirit Research Department was a key job in the Ministry of Works. It occupied a large area and was a group of palaces. A Qi Concealing Formation was set up to cover the area. From the outside, it was covered in white fog. Even if one stood in the Nine Heavens and used their soul power to check, they would not be able to see through the white fog. There was also a Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army guarding the outside. The leader was a Sima. With both of them, the defense here was impregnable. Let alone a person, even a fly would not be able to sneak in.

As they arrived, Sima clasped his hands and bowed. He then stepped aside and waited for them to enter before once again standing guard at the main gate.

Cui Jiancheng was very enthusiastic as he introduced the various departments of the Spirit Research Department. From his mouth, he learned that he had a deeper understanding of the Spirit Research Department. It was similar to the information he had investigated, but more detailed. It was divided into research and development, materials, and improvement halls. These three departments had the most power and were also the places with the most benefits.

[Research and Development Hall: In charge of innovation and developing powerful feys.]

Materials Hall: The materials used for feys ranged from ordinary armor and weapons.

[Modifications Hall: Modifies the deficiency of feys, increases their power, and makes them stronger..]

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No matter what Cui Jiancheng was thinking, it was not wrong to remember this.

They arrived at the back hall.

“Qinglin, are you going to use Dr. Wu’s palace or prepare a new one for you?” Cui Jiancheng asked with a smile.”

Zhang Ronghua did not have the habit of using things that others had used before. He shook his head and said, “”Prepare a new palace and arrange Chang

Qing’s palace at the side.”

“Good!” Cui Jiancheng agreed.

He waved his hand and called someone over to get him ready. Then, he called over the person-in-charge of the various departments of the Spirit Research Department so that everyone could get to know each other.

After a while.

The people in charge of each hall were all present. The person in charge of the first hall was the chief registrar. There were a total of eight people from the fourth rank, excluding them.

Cui Jiancheng stepped forward and pointed at the two of them. "This is Zhang Ronghua, the new doctor of the Spirit Research Department. If you encounter any problems in the future, look for Doctor Zhang! This was Ding Yi, Doctor Zhang's assistant."

"Greetings, Your Excellency!" The eight men bowed.

"Doctor Zhang, do you want to say a few words?" Cui Jiancheng asked.

Even if he didn't say anything, Zhang Ronghua would still make a speech to announce his existence. His eyes were as majestic as knives, carrying a huge pressure. He glanced around and saw the expressions on their faces. He said in a deep voice, "I only have one request. Do your job well and don't cause any trouble."

"Yes, sir!"

He waved his hand and asked them to get down.

Cui Jiancheng's subordinates returned. The new office hall was ready and was just beside it.

The three of them went over.

After walking around, Zhang Ronghua saw that the tables and chairs were all new and clean, as if they had been prepared in advance. He nodded in satisfaction. "Let's do it here!"

The three of them sat on the chairs.

Zhang Ronghua sat in the main seat. He was the head of the Spirit Research Department. Although Cui Jiancheng was the supervisor and his superior, he was only in charge of supervision and logistics. When it came to serious matters, he had to stand aside. However, he sat in the first seat on the left, and Ding Yi sat in the first seat on the right.

Cui Jiancheng stopped smiling and said with a serious expression, "It's your first day in office, so you shouldn't have brought it up. However, this matter is of great importance. If you can't complete it within the stipulated time limit, once the higher-ups blame you, you won't be able to eat your pocket as the chief officer."

What was supposed to come had come.

If Zhang Ronghua didn't know his identity, he might not think so, but Cui Jiancheng was a confidant of Styron and the First Prince's men. With the feud between them and their factions, they couldn't let him grow and strengthen the Crown Prince's power, which would threaten the First Prince.

Cui Jiancheng's smile was warm and enthusiastic. He patiently introduced the Spirit Research Department. He was just confused. If he really believed him and treated him as a good person, he would be eaten up.

"Speak!" Zhang Ronghua said.

Cui Jiancheng continued, "This was the work that Wu Yangjian had previously been in charge of. Before anything unexpected happened to him, the higher-ups requested for a powerful spiritual item to be developed and handed over to the manufacturing division for production. He didn't disappoint and successfully developed a spiritual item. It had low cost, great power, and was easy to carry. It was called the 'Sky Shaking Thunder'. A Sky Shaking Thunder was the size of a baby's fist, but it could easily injure a Postnatal realm martial artist. Then, it was handed over to the Ministry of War, which would send it to the border to deal with the Great Shang's army and deal them a heavy blow! However, one of the main materials was called the 'Sky Shaking Powder'. The refining method had always been in his hands and he had not handed it over. Now that he was in trouble and did not have the Sky Shaking Powder, the refining of the Sky Shaking Thunder was delayed. There were still seven days left before the stipulated deadline."

“No records?” Zhang Ronghua asked.”

“I haven’t had the time yet.” Cui liancheng shook his head.

“The Sky Shaking Powder has just been developed not long ago. It’s different from the previous materials. It can double the power of the Sky Shaking Thunder. I originally planned to wait until this matter was completed before filing it. I didn’t expect that the plan couldn’t keep up with the changes and such a thing happened.”

He pondered for a moment.

“Send the information and a few Sky Shaking Thunder,” said Zhang Ronghua.” Cui Jiancheng stood up and said goodbye.

After he left, Ding Yi hurriedly stood up and closed the door. He sat on a chair and said solemnly, “Brother, you’re waiting for us.”

“So what?”

“If we can’t refine the Sky Shaking Thunder within the stipulated time, the manufacturing division will definitely push the blame to us. When the higher-ups blame us, they will have a reason to make a move and let us take the blame. At that moment, they will definitely not be lenient. They will convict us of death and arrest us!”

“As expected.”

Ding Yi was stunned. He looked at Zhang Ronghua and saw that the latter’s expression was relaxed and did not take this matter seriously. He asked tentatively, “Brother, are you confident in refining the Sky Shaking Powder? This stumped the materials hall. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have dragged on until now.”

“We can only conclude later whether or not we can refine the Heaven Shaking Powder,” said Zhang Ronghua. What he didn’t understand was that there was no war between the imperial court and Great Shang, so when did war break out at the border?”

“I’ll go and investigate later!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

Cui Jiancheng arrived outside a palace. He knocked on the door and asked respectfully, “Sir, may I come in?”

The dignified voice of the right assistant minister of the Ministry of Works,

Stylone, came from the hall. “Come in!”

He pushed open the door and walked in. He closed the door and walked in before stopping beside the desk.

Cui Jiancheng lowered his body and said, “We have already followed the plan and handed the matter of the Sky Shaking Thunder to him.”

Stylone put down the pen in his hand, moved his wrist, and made a loud noise. His eyes were cold. “The materials hall has been stumped for such a long time, and it has been delayed until now. There are only seven days left. Before this, he has never come into contact with refining or research. So what if he is astonishingly talented and knowledgeable to be able to write the Legend of the Celestial Emperor? This time, I’ll still fall..”

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He recalled the First Prince's order yesterday to take down Zhang Ronghua at all costs. He absolutely could not be as useless as Qian Wenli. Not only had he failed to take him down, but he had also been taken down. In the end, he had fulfilled his wish.

"What should I do?" Cui Jiancheng asked."

"During this period of time, do the logistics well and raise their food to a higher level. Give Zhang Ronghua whatever he wants and satisfy him! After seven days, if the Sky Shaking Thunder could not be delivered regularly, they would be the first to declare responsibility or the Ministry or war. At that time, even if the Crown Prince and Pei Caicai stepped forward, they would not be able to protect him! The Spirit Research Department will fall into our hands."

"I understand!"

Stylon waved his hand.

In the main hall.

There were five Sky Shaking Thunderbolts placed on the ground. They were green in color and were the size of a baby's fist. The power they contained was like non-existence to him. Even if he stood still and a hundred Sky Shaking Thunderbolts were thrown at him, they would not be able to damage his clothes. However, they could severely injure a Postnatal Realm martial artist. Anyone below Postnatal Realm Level Five would be killed immediately. In the battle between the two armies, they were considered a good weapon.

On the side was a sheet of material, two fingers thick, with its introduction recorded.

Ding Yi picked up a Sky Shaking Thunder and played with it for a while. He said suspiciously, "This little thing can hurt me?"

He was now at Houtian realm tenth level. Although he was tired from the exchange last night, he had taken a step forward.

“One Sky Shaking Thunder can lightly injure you, two Sky Shaking Thunder can heavily injure you, and four Sky Shaking Thunder can definitely kill you!” Zhang Ronghua said with a smile.”

He joked.

“Do you want to try?”

Ding Yi smiled embarrassedly and shrunk his neck. He placed it on the table and shook his head like a rattle-drum. “Why try it if you have nothing to do?

Isn’t this looking for trouble?”

“Take two to the testing ground to test them.””

The Spirit Research Department had a special research and development site called the experimental site, and so did the Ministry of Works.

“Yes.” Ding Yi responded, took the two Sky Shaking Thunder, opened the door, and left.

Zhang Ronghua opened a book and read it. It was an introduction to the Sky

Shaking Thunder. He read ten lines at a glance and understood the contents.

It looked profound, but in front of him, it was really too simple. There was no difficulty at all!

As time went by, the materials that were two fingers thick were gradually finished. The entire process took less than five minutes.

Firstly, he had accumulated a lot of knowledge. Whether it was in refining weapons or materials research, they were all very profound. Secondly, he was a soul master and his soul power was enormous.

According to the introduction, the crafting of the Sky Shaking Thunder was unique. It was designed for the lowest ranks of the army. It was easy to carry and had great destructive power. The materials used were also common. From this, it could be inferred that Wu Yangjian's basic skills were very solid. With the help of others, it would not be difficult for him to rise to this position.

However, its main material, the Sky Shaking Powder, was a simplified version of the Black Demon Pearl's main material, the Mysterious Qilin Stone. Its power was only one-third of its original power. The refining process was simplified and turned into the Sky Shaking Powder. Otherwise, with just the other materials of the Sky Shaking Thunder, even if the refining method was different, it would not be able to reach such a power. From this, it could be seen how precious the inheritance of the Heavenly God was.

With the inheritance of the Heavenly God, it was not difficult to refine the Heaven Shaking Powder. Thinking of the Saber Emperor, Wu Yangjian had refined so many Black Demon Beads for him. Even if he did not know about the inheritance of the Heavenly God, he could deduce from the Black Demon Beads that the Heaven Shaking Powder was similar. If he refined it, wouldn't it be telling the other party that Wu Yangjian's secret recipe for refining Black Demon Beads had fallen into his hands? If he followed this line of investigation, although this matter was done very secretly, it would not be able to withstand scrutiny. It would be like leaving the Pei Residence. Then, to Heavenly Earth, the timeline in between did not match.

Even if they couldn't find any evidence, in the eyes of those in power, it was enough to guess. Although they weren't afraid, it was still very troublesome.

Using it to lure out the mastermind behind the scenes had killed so many men of sacrifice, including Chen Jianyi. Unless the mastermind's head was kicked by a donkey, he would not use his own strength to kill the mastermind even if he attacked.

And Taotie.

Since the ancient books in the clan recorded the introduction of the inheritance of the Heavenly God, they should know how powerful it was. Its value was not inferior to a Spiritual Treasure of Destiny. If it was only their clan, they would not be afraid! They would kill as many as they could and skin them alive.

He was afraid that they would spread the news and muddy the waters. With the help of other forces, they would be in a passive position.

Other than the Taotie Clan, it was unknown whether other beast clans or True Spirit Clans had records of this. Perhaps they did, or perhaps they didn't.

No matter what, he couldn't afford to gamble!

It was not that he was afraid, but the inheritance of the Heavenly God involved the planning of the secret forces. It was the strongest backup plan he had prepared.

Using heavenly techniques to refine a perfect humanoid puppet, and then refining the spiritual items on it, assassinating, spying, and gathering information, no one could stop it!

Without using the Profound Qilin Stone, he could grasp the principle and with his terrifying foundation, it would be very easy to develop materials to replace the Heaven Shaking Powder.

After sorting out his thoughts, Zhang Ronghua's brows relaxed and he smiled slightly. A new official had three fires. This first fire was destined to burn very vigorously. Cui Jiancheng and the others 'wishful thinking was destined to fail.

Holding the teacup, he was about to take a sip when the palace door opened. Ding Yi walked in quickly and closed the door. He took two steps and sat on a chair. He poured a cup from the teapot and drank three cups in a row. Only then did he put the teapot down. He patted his chest and revealed a lingering fear."Brother, luckily I didn't try! Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to see me now.."

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"Are you afraid now?" Zhang Ronghua teased."

"Yes." Ding Yi nodded heavily.

“The Sky Shaking Thunder is too terrifying. What you said is conservative. Just two would be enough to send me on my way.”

“If it wasn’t that powerful, the higher-ups wouldn’t have placed so much importance on it.”

Pointing at the materials on the table, Ding Yi asked again, “Are you done?”

Zhang Ronghua replied.

“Are you confident?”

“You can try!”

Ding Yi rolled his eyes and said unhappily, “Brother, can you not be so humble? I’m embarrassed to criticize you. You always try or know a little. Once you make a move, your jaw will drop!”

Bang’.

Zhang Ronghua knocked him on the head and glared at him. ‘You talk too much.’”

He chuckled.

Ding Yi continued, “I’ve already found out that Great Shang’s troops stationed in Gu PO Town at the border of the East Gate are ready to make a move. Even though a large-scale battle has yet to break out, small-scale killings have been happening nonstop. Especially recently, the fighting has been very fierce! Great Shang had made ample preparations this time. They were using feys to fight. They weren’t too powerful, but they were very lethal. They posed a huge threat to the lower-level officers. If they used a large number of lethal feys, firstly, it would consume too much energy. Secondly, the cost of refining them would be high, and they wouldn’t be able to scare them off. When the news came back, the Minister of War and the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets studied it and ordered the Ministry of Works to create feys with high lethality and low consumption in the shortest time possible. He was a low-level officer who specialized in dealing with Great Shang’s army, an eye for an eye!”

Ancient Slope Town was under the jurisdiction of Wangtian County and Wangtian Prefecture. It was originally part of the territory of Grand Shang, but in the war ten years ago, Grand Shang was defeated and half of the province was taken by Grand Xia. Right now, the Black Dragon War Banner of Grand Xia was on the walls of Ancient Slope Town.

“There are no low-level feys in Gu PO Town?” Zhang Ronghua asked.” “Yes!” Ding Yi replied.

” Compared to the new low-grade feys that Great Shang is using, the Fire-Thunder Beads are weaker and the materials are more expensive. After research, the cost of several low-grade feys, or even seven to eight low-grade feys, is only the same as the cost of one Fire-Thunder Bead. If this continues, Great Shang will drag us to our deaths.”

Zhang Ronghua understood that there were many different ways to fight. In addition to fighting head-on, there were many other ways to fight. As long as they could hurt the other party, it was a good plan.

At the same time, he also found out why no one had mentioned it in the imperial court. Firstly, the war had not started yet, so there was no need to make it known to the whole court. Once it got out, it would inevitably give some factions with ulterior motives an opportunity to take advantage of it. Secondly, this matter was a top secret. His identity was not enough. Other than those who participated in this matter, he was not qualified to know.

Ding Yi’s face was burning.” This is a great merit. Once we refine the Heaven Shaking Powder and complete this task, the rewards from the higher-ups will be very generous. We can even leave a heavy mark on our resume.”

“Good winds rely on strength to soar into the nine heavens!”

“Brother, I met Cui Jiancheng on the way here. He told me that during this period of time, the logistics department will fully guarantee our work. We will be given whatever we want. As long as we make a list, we will find ways to get the stars and the moon from the sky.”

She winked playfully and said teasingly.

“If he knew that we could solve the problem of the Sky Shaking Powder, he would probably regret it.”

"It's not an estimate, it's a certainty!" Zhang Ronghua said firmly." Their eyes met like a pair of sly old men. The two of them smiled maliciously.

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door, and a nervous and awkward voice came from outside. "Huang Zhongshi requests an audience!"

He stopped smiling.

After thinking about it, Zhang Ronghua knew who this person was. He was a councilor of the Materials Hall and was the second-in-command. Ding Yi's introduction to the Ministry of Works mentioned that he had solid foundation skills and had worked in the Spirit Research Department for ten years. He had rich theoretical experience and was very capable. He had failed to compete with Wu Yangjian's confidant for the position of the main clerk of the Materials Hall and had been shelved.

Find out his identity and guess his purpose.

"Come in!" he said in a deep voice.

The door of the palace was pushed open. Huang Zhongshi carefully entered and closed the door. He was very nervous. He had mustered up his courage this time! Firstly, Zhang Ronghua was transferred to the Spirit Research Department. As an outsider, he had no foundation. No matter what he did, he needed manpower. If he joined now and was put in an important position, the benefits would be huge! Huang Zhongshi had done a lot of homework regarding him. When news of the new lord was about to take office, he had secretly investigated.

He knew that he was the Crown Prince and Pei Caicai. He was young, knowledgeable, talented, capable, and pragmatic. Even Lu Junxiu was originally frustrated. After he joined, not only did he hold real power, but he was also promoted to one of the two managers of the Scholar Hall. There were also Jin Yaoguang and the other two. If not for Zhang Ronghua, he would have been killed by He Wenxuan and would not have been able to hold an official position again.

Secondly, he had to refine the Heaven Shaking Powder within the stipulated time. With his own ability, it was enough to help a lot. The probability of him being reused was very high.

Taking a step back, even if he didn't get the favor, there was no loss! He would just continue to live like before, receiving a salary and living a bitter life.

Suppressing the fear in her heart, she mustered up her courage and looked up. What entered her eyes was his majestic and piercing gaze. It was as if no one could hide in front of this pair of eyes. She panicked and subconsciously wanted to shift her gaze away, not daring to look at him! However, when he thought of his purpose for coming here, if he moved away like this, wouldn't he be saying that he had a guilty conscience? If he left a bad impression, it would cause him to fail in the following defection and he would be frozen..

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Forcefully suppressing his panic, he didn't avoid her gaze and calmly welcomed her. He walked forward and bowed respectfully. 'Greetings, Milord!'

He examined him once. He was a middle- aged man with small eyes and thin lips. He had the shrewdness of a marketplace. Such a person could be used, but he had to be beaten and tamed. Only when he knew fear would he be obedient. "It must have been hard to be frozen for a few years!" Zhang Ronghua said."

Huang Zhongshi was shocked. He didn't expect that he knew everything about him. He didn't dare to think too much! She was afraid and her body trembled subconsciously.

"You want to tell me that Zhao Yi is Wu Yangjian's subordinate?" Zhang

Ronghua continued. "

It was like a heavy hammer that hit Huang Zhongshi's heart hard, breaking through the last line of defense. His knees went soft, and he knelt on the ground uncontrollably. Cold sweat flowed down his forehead and wet his official robe. He said shakily, "I, I..

He stammered for a long time but did not say a word. .com

Ding Yi was rather disdainful of such a spineless person, but he did not show it on his face.

Zhang Ronghua bent his body, his gaze becoming more penetrating. A powerful aura erupted and suppressed him. He did not give him any face at all. "I can give you anything you want, but what do you have that is worthy of my attention?"

Huang Zhongshi trembled even more violently. He didn't dare to meet the pair of dignified eyes. He lowered his head and tried hard to recall what he could bring out. His eyes lit up and he raised his head again with a trace of confidence. "This ability!"

"There are not many people in the Spirit Research Department, but there are many people with excellent basic skills. There are at least a dozen or twenty people like you."

Huang Zhongshi was speechless. Even if the Spirit Research Department and the Materials Hall were to really make a ranking, his abilities would only be ranked in the top ten to twenty, let alone first.

After thinking for a long time, he could not think of anything else that he could take out.

Zhang Ronghua ordered the guests to leave."

Huang Zhongshi was unwilling to accept this. If he left like this, he would really be finished! What was waiting for him would continue to be hidden away. He would continue to live with a tight salary. He didn't want to live like this anymore. He wanted to eat well, drink well, and have two more concubines. Every night, he would change them. He quickly thought of what else he could bring out. Seeing that the atmosphere in the room was getting colder and colder, an idea flashed through his mind. He raised his head and said firmly, even changing the way he addressed him, "From now on, this subordinate's life belongs to you!"

“Opportunity is given to those who are prepared. If you want to get something, you have to show your skills, not just talk.”

“You’re right!”

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, and Huang Zhongshi stood up from the ground. He didn’t dare to ask any questions, so he bent down and left, then closed the door.

“Are you going to give him a chance?” Ding Yi asked.”

“As a superior, you must learn to use people. Everyone’s existence has its value!”

Ding Yi understood and did not ask further.

“Are you going to the library with me or are you going to sleep here?” Zhang

Ronghua asked.”

“In principle, I want to go with you, but I didn’t sleep last night. I just pretended to be careless in the Scholar’s Hall and asked me to catch up on my sleep.”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t expose him. He was afraid of reading books, not even the materials. (f)ree

He opened the door and walked towards the library.

At this point, the Golden Scale Mysterious Heavenly Army at the door cupped their fists and bowed.
“Greetings, Milord!”

“Open the door,” Zhang Ronghua ordered.”

A member of the Golden Scaled Mysterious Heavenly Army opened the door.

He walked in and closed the door from the outside.

He looked at the large hall in front of him. There were many bookshelves with books on them. With a cursory glance, he couldn't see the end of them. They were all about refining weapons, materials, research, and other aspects. There were also some precious insights.

He took a batch of tea and placed it on the table. After making a pot of tea, he sat on the chair and read a book seriously.

Zhang Ronghua liked reading all kinds of books. Firstly, it would increase his foundation, and secondly, it would broaden his horizons. There was no harm in reading more books.

Feeling relieved, he plunged into the sea of books like a sponge, tirelessly absorbing the knowledge in the books.

There were some unique insights that even he had to sigh when he read them. The person who came up with this method had an extraordinary imagination. Only when he saw the value did he stand up from his chair, put down the book he had finished reading, and put it back in its original place.

He looked at the remaining books. In another three days, he would be able to

finish reading all the books here.

He opened the door and left.

Ding Yi stood at the door and waited for a while. When he saw him come out, he quickly went up to him with admiration. "Brother, you're really amazing. You actually stayed for an entire day."

"Aren't you sleepy?" Zhang Ronghua teased."

Ding Yi scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. ""I've slept for a day. If I'm tired again, I'll become a pig."

"Let's go! Let's go back."

"Yes."

After leaving the Ministry of Works, he walked towards the Vermilion Bird

Gate.

The news about Zhang Ronghua also reached the ears of some people at the first moment.

In the royal study.

The Xia Emperor put down the memorial in his hand, his face filled with exhaustion. Even though he had cultivated the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique and was much more energetic, he could not withstand such high-intensity work. He took the True Spirit Pill from Wei Shang and swallowed it in one gulp. Then, he drank a mouthful of water. His fatigue was swept away, and his spirit and will became clearer. He took a piece of spirit cake and took a bite.. He asked in a low voice, How's Zhang Qinglin doing?"

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Wei Shang bent his body and told him the news from the Ministry of Works.

"You stayed in the library for a day?"

"Yes."

Thinking back to how Zhang Ronghua had registered himself in the Book

Collection Hall and created the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique, the Xia Emperor probed, "You want to finish reading the books on refining and materials in the Spirit Research Department and then research a new material to replace the Heaven Shaking Powder?"

"Judging from his previous style of doing things, that's most likely the case!"

The Xia Emperor finished the remaining spirit cake in his hand and took another sip of tea. A mocking expression appeared on his face. "Is this little guy's talent really that terrifying?"

"This old servant does not know! However, there were only seven days left for him. After today, there were six days left. If he could not find a replacement material for the Sky Shaking Powder within the stipulated time and delay the delivery of the Sky Shaking Thunder, some people would make him take the blame and take the opportunity to remove him from his official position and demote him to a commoner."

The Xia Emperor gave a rare smile, one that was not mixed with any benefits. It came from his heart. "This is also quite good. We can take the opportunity to transfer him to the Hall of Ten Thousand Books and let him organize the books. With his knowledge, it can be considered to be put to good use." He shook his head again.

"In this way, it's a waste of talent. Zhen believes in him. Although it's difficult to use the Sky Shaking Powder, it can't trap him!"

Wei Shang subtly flattered, "How can a person that His Majesty values be simple?"

"Have you caught the spy from the Shang Kingdom?"

When the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny appeared, Emperor Xia sent out two groups of people. One group chose to keep an eye on the Time

Treasure -Seeking Mouse, led by the azure-robed elder from last night.

Unfortunately, they did not obtain the treasure and had even died at Zhang Ronghua's hands. The other group was to keep an eye on the intelligence forces of the Grand Shang Empire in the capital. They had previously obtained some clues, and with the appearance of the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny, they followed the clues and dug out more.

"Secretly imprisoned in Nether Prison. I have ordered people to interrogate them and find ways to pry open their mouths. We will dig out the remaining intelligence forces of the Shang Kingdom and eliminate them in one fell swoop!"

The Xia Emperor's index finger and middle finger tapped on the dragon throne, producing a resounding "dong dong" sound. This time, a longer period of time had passed, and even the atmosphere had become solemn and heavy. It was filled with an oppressive force, and the powerful aura was something that even those with strong mental fortitude would not be able to withstand.

Wei Shang guessed it and lowered his head.

After a while.

The Xia Emperor's voice was as cold as a blade, devoid of any emotion. "Who in the palace made a move?"

Wei Shang didn't know how to answer. From the time the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse appeared until now, he had already sent people to investigate with all his might. However, since the people in the palace dared to make a move, they had naturally done a thorough job. It wasn't flawless, but it was almost the same. There was still a short time. If they wanted to find out who it was, even if they had a target, they didn't have direct evidence. When it came to this, they could eat casually, but they couldn't speak carelessly. They had to take responsibility. Even he couldn't bear this responsibility!

The Xia Emperor didn't ask again. He got the news he wanted from his expression. Some things couldn't be rushed.

He changed the topic.

“Has Zhen’s little aunt-in-law been in contact with him these few days?”

Wei Shang smiled, his old face like a chrysanthemum. He said mockingly, “I changed to a different method.”

He told her about how Snow Garden had left the Phoenix Guards and moved to Zhang Ronghua’s house near the Rich Square.

The Xia Emperor smiled as well, but his smile was very cold. “A honey trap?”

“Yes, sir!”

“What about Hong Ling?”

“The last time Shi Xueyuan followed Su Qiutang to the Green Qilin Mansion, she was injured by Hong Ling. This time, she changed her method and wanted to attack his parents.”

“Pass down the order to not touch her. I want to see what other methods they have!”

“This old servant understands!”

Vermilion Bird Sect.

After parting ways with Ding Yi, Zhang Ronghua didn’t go back. He walked towards the Fate Academy. He would have to trouble Yang Hongling to handle the gold and silver.

He met a familiar face on the street. It was the old man who sold candied haws last time. The latter’s eyes lit up when he saw him. He carried the wooden rack and ran over excitedly. He stopped panting and grinned, revealing his big yellow teeth. “Do you want it?”

"I don't like sour food."

"I'm fine! You don't like it, but that girl likes it."

Zhang Ronghua took out a tael of silver and handed it over to the old man. He took the wooden shelf and did not leave. He rubbed his palms and looked expectant. "Two taels!"

"One tael? If you don't sell it to me, I'll return it to you."

"This, this..."

Zhang Ronghua smiled and left with the candied haws.

Looking at his back as he left, the old man cursed in his heart, "Stingy! I earned less this time."

They arrived at Fate Academy.

Duan Jiu was stunned. He subconsciously glanced at the sky. It was still early. It wasn't even dark yet. Just as he was about to go up, he looked at the candied haws on Zhang Ronghua's shoulder and looked up at the sky. He pretended that he didn't see anything and was about to take a step forward. He stood firmly on the spot and didn't move at all.

Zhang Ronghua was amused. He could dodge it by pretending not to see? Everyone had a share, and none of them could escape. Facing their bitter faces, each of them gave one and entered Destiny Academy, walking towards the forbidden area.

Passing by the outer courtyard, he met another acquaintance-Mei Changshu!

Seeing that he had arrived, the United States did not notice the candied haws on their shoulders. They welcomed him warmly from afar, "Senior Brother!" "How have you been recently?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

Mei Changshu said, "It's much more fulfilling than before. I've been attending classes, writing articles, and cultivating. I've cultivated the Righteousness Qi so that I can comprehend it as soon as possible..""

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His face darkened and he sighed helplessly.

"Last time, the academy selected talented disciples from the inner and outer courtyards to help them comprehend the Righteousness Qi with the Righteous Bone Setting Secret Technique. I wasn't selected because I was not talented enough."

Patting his shoulder, Zhang Ronghua comforted him, ""Disciples who comprehend Righteousness Qi with this secret skill will have a slow cultivation speed, poor quality, and weak power. They are far from as good as you think."

This was all top secret information. Other than the people involved, the higher-ups of their respective schools didn't know. The information was strictly sealed.

Mei Changshu's eyes lit up."

"It's good that you know. Don't tell anyone."

"Senior Brother, don't worry. It will rot in your heart forever!"

Zhang Ronghua continued, "If you want to cultivate Righteousness Qi, you have to accumulate enough. It's like a river. It's formed by countless drops of water, forming a small river, a big river, and then a vast ocean."

Mei Changshu understood and nodded heavily. "Thank you for your guidance,

Senior Brother!”

”Talent is one thing, and hard work is another. What the Fate Academy doesn’t lack the most are books and scholars. If you don’t understand, just ask. Don’t be embarrassed. Only when you learn the knowledge will it be yours.”

“I will!”

Zhang Ronghua smiled. He took three sticks of candied haws from the wooden shelf and handed over the rest. “I bought it with money. Don’t waste it!” Leaving behind his back, he turned around and left.

Looking at the candied haws. Mei Changshu’s face immediately turned bitter-

When they arrived at the forbidden area, the disciples guarding did not stop them. They directly let them in and entered the old man’s courtyard. From afar, they saw two figures. One was Yang Hongling, cultivating by the spiritual lake, and Little Four was resting on the ground.

Walking closer, Zhang Ronghua didn’t disturb her. He sat down and handed her a stick of candied haws. He smiled and said, “Here!”

“Humph!” Little Four snorted proudly and turned his head. He was extremely jealous. Only a beast wouldn’t fall for it.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t insist. He put down the two skewers of candied haws, opened the packaging in his hand, and took a bite. It was really sour! One tael of silver was already expensive, so it should be fifty wen.

He forced himself to eat it and casually asked, “How long has she been cultivating?”

“Almost four hours.”

Yang Hongling, who was cultivating, was very focused. She was practicing the

Five Elements Illusionary Spirit Technique. The Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and Qilin were realistic. Under her control, they fought skillfully and cooperated well. They attacked with defense, and when they defended, they attacked. In a few days, they would be able to cultivate to the Small Success of the Second Realm.

“You didn’t go out last night?”

“No!” Little Four said.

“He’s so mysterious that even I can’t understand it. It’s as if he’s waiting for some news, but he didn’t waste time either. He’s cultivating while waiting for news.”

At this moment.

Yang Hongling waved her hand, and the five saint beasts turned into five spiritual lights and entered her palm. She finished her cultivation and walked over. Looking at the two sticks of candied haws in his hand, she joked, “Did you bring it especially for me?”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua nodded with a smile and handed over the candied haws in his hand.

He took the candied haws, opened one of the packaging, and opened his sexy, fiery little mouth to bite one. As he ate, he said, “Come out with me tonight.”

“What’s the matter?”

“Did Little Four tell you?”

“It doesn’t know much.”

“Weren’t you assassinated some time ago?” Yang Hongling asked. I asked someone to look for Jingshen and Huang Ji’s whereabouts. After investigation, the news came today. The person in charge of Jingshen will pick up a big shot tonight..”