

East Palace 571

Chapter 571: Something Happened to the Crown Prince

The Crown Prince was wearing white pajamas and sitting on the bed. His brows were tightly knitted, and he looked serious and solemn. His eyes were very bright, and they moved quickly. He did not say a word. His powerful aura and the aura of an emperor exploded with a huge pressure, making the already heavy and murderous atmosphere even more terrifying.

Qing 'er and Shuang' er stood by the side, expressionless. They only had their eyes and not their mouths.

Apart from them, there was also a golden light that illuminated his entire body.

It did not emit a single bit of light and was limited to the surface of his body. If Zhang Ronghua was here, he would be able to recognize that this person was the golden shadow he had seen last time.

The Crown Prince's cold voice rang out."

"According to the plan, we will split into two groups. Our people will be in charge of the dark and have already moved! On the surface, Zhang Ronghua was in charge and was waiting for him to arrive."

If it was possible, the Crown Prince also wanted to be like this, but he did not have the chance! No matter what was in front of him, he had to give it a try and think of a way to break through this situation.

He pondered for a moment.

" With his relationship with Yang Hongling, " the golden shadow said," as long as he asks, the latter will definitely help. It won't be difficult to get that thing!"

“Come here!”

The golden shadow was taken aback, and a look of confusion appeared on his face, but he still walked over.

Pa!

Without warning, the Crown Prince raised his palm and slapped her face violently. The immense force caused her to fall to the ground. The corners of her mouth turned sweet and blood flowed out uncontrollably. She swallowed the remaining blood in her mouth and did not bother to wipe it off. She knelt on one knee on the ground and lowered her head to admit her mistake. “This subordinate knows that using him is wrong!” However, we don’t have any other methods now. We can’t use too many people. Otherwise, we won’t be able to hide from those people who are secretly watching us. Only he can get the Heaven’s Will Sacred Soul Fruit. If you want to beat or kill, I have no complaints, but I can’t continue to be passive, or I’ll be led by the nose by them!”

The Crown Prince had a headache. The golden shadow was telling the truth. If he didn’t resist, the chances of success would be smaller and smaller. However, he didn’t want Zhang Ronghua to appear in such a way, and he didn’t want him to get involved. The confrontation this time was very dangerous, even more terrifying than a Spiritual Treasure of Fate. Not to mention that he was a fourth-grade official, even if the elder of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets dared to stir up trouble, there was a possibility that he would be harmed!

No matter what, as long as the matter was done, it would be fine.

He had been forced to this point. He really had no choice. It was not that he did not have the strength, but that he could not use it! He had never felt so aggrieved before.

If it wasn’t for his good self-control skills, he would have stood up and roared at this moment, smashing things crazily to vent the anger in his heart.

“Bring me the Black Yellow One Qi Chaos Armor!”

The golden figure was startled. Even Qing 'er and Shuang' er's expressions changed drastically as they stared at him in disbelief.

The Black Yellow Qi Chaos Battle Armor was a set of four pieces. The armor, the boots, the Soaring Crown, and the cloak were all top Spiritual Treasures. When combined, they formed a set. The power they released was comparable to a Half-Step to Fate Spiritual Treasure. Other than power, they could also change their appearance and size according to the user's will. They had endless magical uses.

Seeing that they weren't moving, the Crown Prince's voice grew louder as he shouted, ""Go!"

Shuang 'er did not dare to hesitate. She bowed and retreated. After a while, she returned and took the Black Yellow Qi Chaos Armor. She put it in a Sumeru Bag and handed it over respectfully.

After receiving the Sumeru Pouch, the Crown Princess closed her eyes and caressed it with her palm. Only then would she feel better! He swore that he would make it up to Zhang Ronghua after he got out of this predicament!

Ten breaths later.

The Crown Prince opened his eyes and looked at the golden shadow."Retreat!"

"Yes, sir!"

The golden shadow turned into a golden light and disappeared from the bedroom.

"Cough! Cough!" Suddenly, the Crown Prince coughed violently.

Qing 'er and Shuang' er were shocked. They hurriedly took the alms bowl and placed it in front of him. They spat out a mouthful of blood, which fell into the alms bowl, emitting a strong pungent smell.

Her face turned pale and pale, like a piece of white paper. There was no blood at all. Shuang 'er hurriedly helped the crown prince lie on the bed and pulled the blanket over to cover his body.

“When Qinglin comes, call me Gu,” the Crown Prince ordered.”

“Yes, sir!”

Eastern Palace, main entrance.

A golden light flashed, and Zhang Ronghua’s figure was revealed. He looked around. The Flood Dragon Guards had doubled in number, and the Crown Prince’s personal guards were protecting the entire Eastern Palace. His eyes were like torches, cold and sharp. He looked around, wanting to find the hidden danger. The murderous atmosphere enveloped the sky, and his heart was solemn. It seemed that something big had really happened.

Sima, who was the leader, was shocked. He thought that someone was going to barge into the Eastern Palace. When he saw who it was, he hurriedly cupped his fists and bowed.”Greetings, Milord!”

He said again.

“His Highness has already instructed that you can enter directly after you arrive.”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t say anything. He just took a step and disappeared in front of them, rushing toward the back hall.

Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince’s personal guards had arrived. There was a sentry every three steps and a sentry every five steps. There were patrolling teams everywhere, both in the open and in the dark. They did not miss a blind spot and defended it tightly.

When they arrived at the back hall, they saw Zheng Fugui and nodded. Now was not the time to talk, so they rushed to the bedroom..

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Outside the palace.

Qing 'Er retreated and waited for Zhang Ronghua to come over. She looked ahead and had good self-control skills. There was still some anxiety in the depths of her eyes. Her delicate body was very stable and she stood straight on the spot without moving.

Suddenly.

Her beautiful eyes lit up. A familiar figure walked in from outside. It was Zhang Ronghua. She suppressed her excitement and quickly went up to him. "What's the situation now?" Zhang Ronghua asked in a deep voice."

Qing er didn't say anything. She raised her finger and pointed at the palace."Let's talk inside!"

Zhang Ronghua understood that the matter was serious. Otherwise, she wouldn't have acted like this.

He glanced at the guards around him without batting an eyelid. There were probably spies from other factions hiding. Thinking of this, his eyes turned cold. When he was on duty in the Eastern Palace, he had cleared out some of them. When he was still around, they were not exactly the same, but they were more or less the same. Later, as the ranks were filled up and more people were added, he had also cleared out some of them. However, the time was short, and it was inevitable that some would be left behind. Even if he cleared out all of them.

After such a long time, even if someone wanted to bribe them, it would not be difficult for them!

Find an opportunity to have the Flood Dragon Guards find the spies hidden among them and the Crown Prince's personal guards. Give him the list and send them on their way.

Qing 'Er stepped forward and pushed the door open. The two of them entered and she closed the door. She held a token in her hand and injected some inner energy into it. She waved it at the array and opened a path for them. She explained, "This is a special situation. We have to be careful."

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything. Even the array was set up in the bedroom. The situation was more complicated than he thought.

He entered.

The room was filled with a strong pungent smell. It was very unpleasant. There was an alms bowl beside the bed. There was some strange blood left on it, and it was slightly red.

He looked at the Crown Prince again. He was lying on the bed with a pale face. There was no blood in him at all. He was like a paper figurine and his breathing was weak.

Through the "look" formula in medical skills, he scanned it briefly and came up with a rough idea. He was not sick! Instead, his vitality was greatly injured, and his origin was injured.

Stepping forward, Zhang Ronghua said softly, ""I'm here!"

Hearing this.

The prince opened his eyes slowly. Just as Shuang 'er was about to step forward and help him sit up, Zhang Ronghua had already moved. He stopped by the bed and hesitated for a moment. Shuang' er stopped.

He supported the Crown Prince. He didn't know if it was an illusion, but his body was very light, as if it was weightless. It was also very cold, even colder than a hundred-year-old frost stone.

Zhang Ronghua felt strange. What was going on? Where did this feeling come from? He took a pillow and placed it behind him, letting the Crown Prince lean against the headboard. He said, ""I know a little about medicine. Why don't you let me try?"

"The doctor has already seen it, but it's useless!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything and looked at the Crown Prince.

The Crown Princess forced a smile, and with the pale blood color, it seemed like a bitter smile. She nodded and replied, ""Good!"

He raised his palm and extended his left hand.

It was very white and covered with patterns. It was not much inferior to a woman! Shuang 'er handed him a white handkerchief and placed it on his wrist.

Zhang Ronghua stretched out his palm and felt the Crown Prince's pulse. He mobilized a bit of Black Yellow True Essence, converted it into Black Yellow Internal Strength, condensed it into silk, and entered his body to examine it carefully.

Qing 'er and Shuang' er's expressions did not change. They were nervous, and their hands that were hidden under their sleeves clenched tightly because of worry.

Then, he looked at the Crown Prince.

His expression was normal, and there was no change in his expression.

Zhang Ronghua felt even more strange as the Xuanhuang inner energy flowed through his body. The yin and yang in the Crown Prince's body were out of balance. The yang energy was slightly weak, but the yin energy was in the upper hand. His organs were normal. It was the same as the result of the "visitation" just now. His vitality was greatly consumed, and his origin was injured. However, he could not find the reason, and it did not seem to be caused by cultivation! If it was, his internal energy would go berserk and spread in his blood and meridians. Even if he consumed spiritual medicine, there would still be some left in a short period of time.

He didn't believe it and checked again.

After a while, Zhang Ronghua withdrew his Black Yellow Internal Strength. He was very confused. The sixth level of medical skills was close to the Dao. In addition to his alchemy skills, his level of medical skills had reached the peak. How could such a situation occur?

He thought of a possibility. Was it the root cause of his previous illness?

Other than this situation, he couldn't think of any other reason. He said solemnly, "This subject's medical skills are shallow, so I can't tell anything." "It's not your fault," the Crown Prince said.

Without waiting for Zhang Ronghua to ask, he took the initiative to explain the reason, "When I was young, I had a serious illness. Although I was cured, since then, my Yin and Yang have been out of balance. The Yin Qi in my body is very heavy. Over the years, it has only acted up a few times. This time, the interval was very long. I thought I was completely cured, but I didn't expect it to relapse again."

Combined with the information he got from checking his pulse, this should be the case!

For some reason, his subconscious told him that things were not as simple as they seemed.

"You sent Fugui to call me over," Zhang Ronghua asked."

The Crown Prince picked up the Sumeru bag at the side and handed it over. He introduced, ""There's a set of top-notch spiritual treasure armor inside. There are four pieces in total, armor, crown, shoes, and cloak. When the four pieces are combined, the power they can unleash is comparable to a half-step-to-Destiny spiritual treasure. They can change their size freely and have amazing aerenslve power:

Zhang Ronghua didn't take it. He shook his head and refused, ""It's too valuable!

I can't afford it.."

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The Crown Prince's expression changed. With an unquestionable tone, he forcefully ordered, ""Take it!"

Cough! Cough!

He coughed violently, and a mouthful of blood appeared in his throat again. Shuang 'er hurriedly took the alms bowl over and asked him to spit it in.

"I'll help you recover from your injuries," said Zhang Ronghua."

He stretched out his palm and placed it on the crown prince's head. At the same time, he circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Technique and the

Creation Heart Technique, transforming his vital essence into Black Yellow Internal Strength and Creation Internal Strength. Golden light appeared and illuminated his palm. It entered the crown prince's body from the top of his head and traveled through his body to begin healing.

After a while.

Zhang Ronghua retracted his hand and looked at the Crown Prince. His face looked a little better now, and some color returned to his face. He ordered, "Take the pen and ink, come to the next step,"

Shuang 'er hurriedly went to do it. When she returned, she was already holding a brush and ink.

Holding a pen, Zhang Ronghua pondered for a moment and wrote down a prescription. All of them were spirit herbs. They were very precious and valuable, but with the Crown Prince's power, it was not difficult to obtain these things.

He put down his pen and said, "I'll take the medicine according to the prescription. Although I can't completely recover, I can still recover a little."" Shuang 'er solemnly kept the recipe.

The Crown Prince handed over the Sumeru Pouch and pondered for a moment. This time, Zhang Ronghua did not refuse and took it.

“Change into it and let me take a look!”

“Yes, sir!”

Zhang Ronghua left and changed his clothes before returning.

Purple light and golden light illuminated his entire body, forming a circular spiritual light that spread out in circles. The special effect was powerful and cool. Under the contrast of it, his temperament changed. He was dignified, divine, and full of battle qi. His aura was huge. When he raised his hands and feet, he looked like a god descending to the mortal world with great pressure. Even his eyes became sharper. With a casual glance, he was like the light of reincarnation that shone into the heart and saw through the thoughts of others.

He sized her up seriously.

The Crown Prince nodded in satisfaction and praised, ““ Good saddle with BMW, Lingbao, gift hero, put on this set of black yellow qi chaos battle armor, you become more handsome, handsome.”

“Thank you for your reward, Your Highness!”

The Crown Prince teased, as if he was testing Zhang Ronghua’s thoughts. “Your current identity is different from before, and you have to deal with more official matters. It’s not convenient to have only one butler for your daily life, and you won’t be able to handle it.”

He didn’t say anything else after that.

Zhang Ronghua understood. The Crown Prince wanted to reward a woman who was responsible for daily life. He tactfully refused, “Thank you for your good intentions, Your Highness. I’m already used to it.”

His tone changed and his expression became serious.

"I called you over this time because I have something to tell you," the Crown

Prince said seriously."

"Please speak!"

"I have an ancient recipe here that needs a main ingredient called the Heaven's

Will Saint soul Fruit."

Zhang Ronghua understood. No wonder he was rewarded with the Black Yellow Qi Chaos Armor. He had something to do. He had already accepted the item. It was time to express his stance."Don't worry! I will definitely bring it back."

"This trip is extremely dangerous. It will be very difficult for you to do it alone.

Before you leave, it's best to call your friends."

"Yes, sir!" "You may leave!"

"I will take my leave!"

Zhang Ronghua turned around and left. After he left, the door of the hall was closed. The array was activated, separating the hall from the outside, forming a separate space.

The Crown Prince's expression was solemn as he said solemnly,""His medical skills are very strong. He almost exposed himself!" "You will believe me?" asked the Green Girl.

“Smart people only believe in facts.”

Looking at Shuang ‘er, the Crown Prince continued.” I’ve tested him just now. He’s very tight-lipped. I can’t let you go over in a short period of time. Wait a

little longer. After a while, I’ll find another opportunity.”“

“Everything is up to you!”

Qing ‘Er continued and voiced out the worry in her heart, “”The Heaven’s Will Sacred Soul Fruit has the protection of the Netherworld Ancient Insect. Can he really succeed?”

If we can convince Yang Hongling to step forward,” the Crown Prince said.” With the powerful foundation of the Fate Academy, no matter how terrifying the Netherworld Ancient Insect is, it won’t be able to stop them.” He looked outside.

“Whether this move succeeds or not depends on this time!”

He left the bedroom.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and looked at the Dark Yellow Qi Chaos Battle Armor on his body. He didn’t feel it carefully just now. Now, he looked at it and realized that it was indeed extraordinary. Wearing it didn’t add any weight to the body. It was like a thin shirt. It was transparent, comfortable, and elastic. Under its amplification, the strength, defense, and speed were all increased by three times.

If it was a true Half-step-to Creation Spiritual Treasure, its power would be even greater. If it was a Creation Spiritual Treasure, how powerful would it be?

With a thought, purple-and-gold spiritual light flashed. Under his control, the Black and Yellow Qi Chaos Battle Armor shrank into a purple-and -gold mark and appeared on his left arm. When he moved, he poured his True Essence into it and instantly covered his entire body. This alone was very convenient.

He walked out and stopped in front of Zheng Fugui. He looked at the Vice General of Flood Dragon Guards behind him and patted his shoulder. "There are people from other factions in the Eastern Palace." "Yes!" Zheng Fugui noted it down solemnly.

He turned around and left.

He was very busy at the moment. He had not settled the matter in the Ministry of Works yet. He still had to go to the Yellow Spring Mountain to retrieve the Sacred Soul Fruit. If he did not hurry, he would be the scapegoat if he did not find a replacement for the Sky Shaking Powder in six days. He was afraid that He Wenxuan and Grand Secretary Cui would jump out and kill him.

After leaving the Eastern Palace, he stood at the door and thought for a moment. Then, he changed his direction and rushed toward Destiny Academy..

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The Crown Prince's last words were worth pondering. From what he said, he didn't have many friends and their cultivation was high. The only person who could get the Heaven's Will Saint Soul Fruit from the Netherworld Ancient Insect was Yang Hongling.

A new doubt appeared. Why didn't he use the power of the Empress or the palace? The former was his mother, and the latter was his father. If it was really useful for his hidden illness, they would have to come forward.

There was only one possibility. The Crown Prince was hiding something and didn't want them to know.

Thinking of this...

Zhang Ronghua overturned his previous guess in the palace. It was true that the Crown Prince's vitality was damaged, but it was not left behind when he was young. What was hidden inside? He had a feeling that if he could figure this out, he would be able to unravel the mystery and obtain what he wanted.

Looking up at the sky, it was as if there was an invisible net that was enveloping them from all directions, constantly squeezing out the living space. The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. His warm smile carried a strong fighting spirit. The more it was like this, the more interesting it was!

Secretly, he paid attention to it and used his soul power to check if there was anyone following him. When he reached the Fate Academy, he could sense that there was no one following him.

Duan Jiu was puzzled. It was only noon, wasn't it worth it? Why are you here now? "Senior Brother, what's the matter?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

"Is Hong Ling here?"

"Big Sister has always been here and hasn't gone out!"

After entering the academy, he quickly walked towards the forbidden area in the backyard.

At this point, Yang Hongling was cultivating by the lakeside, and Little Four was her sparring partner. The Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation was activated. As the sword formation revolved, a loud sound of air breaking was heard. No matter how it changed or attacked, it couldn't even touch it.

Seeing him come over.

Her hand seals changed, and the sword formation turned into golden light spots. They turned into her jade-like hands and disappeared. Her red lips opened slightly. "That's all for today."

"Don't forget what you promised me," Little Four said, "to cook a feast tonight."

"Yes."

Turning around, Yang Hongling walked over and asked, "What happened?" "The Crown Prince is sick!" Zhang Ronghua said seriously.

"???" Yang Hongling furrowed her brows and looked puzzled. A series of question marks appeared above her head.

Was the Crown Prince sick? Although his martial arts cultivation was not high, his cultivation was still good! As the Great Xia Dynasty's reserve, there were countless spirit herbs, pills, and other treasures. There were also countless skilled doctors.

"It's a sequela from when I was young. It hasn't acted up for a long time." "Why?"

"Head to the Netherworld Mountain and retrieve the Heaven's Will Saint Soul

Fruit from the Netherworld Ancient Insect."

"Where are the others?"

It referred to the power of the Crown Prince, the Empress, the Palace, and the Imperial Court.

"The implications are too deep. Don't get involved!" Zhang Ronghua said.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to take it."

"How do you know if you haven't tried?"

Yang Hongling figured out why he was here. With Zhang Ronghua's ability, he could get a Heaven's Will Sacred Soul Fruit even with the protection of the Netherworld Ancient Insect. She was just a cover to send a signal to the outside world. It was all because of her.

He smiled warmly." When are we leaving?

"Now!" Zhang Ronghua said.

"What about the Ministry of Works?"

"From the capital to the Yellow Spring Mountain, it's nearly 3,500 kilometers. With my speed, even if a great battle breaks out, I can return before dawn." "Good!" Yang Hongling agreed.

He looked at Little Four and said, "Tell Grandpa that I'm going out with

Qinglin. ""

"Where's the feast?" "Wait for me to come back!"

"Alright."

After everything was settled, the two of them didn't waste any more time. They didn't ride the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse and left Fate Academy. They took the north gate and rushed towards Yellow Spring Mountain. Not long after, the news reached the ears of some people.

Very quickly.

An old man called Zhu Huang left from the north gate. Seeing that the city wall behind him had disappeared, he no longer held back and chased after him with all his might. After half a day, he still couldn't find any trace of Zhang

Ronghua. He frowned and revealed a puzzled expression, "Where is he?"

After a few breaths of time, he made a decision. He clasped his hands together, and black and white True Spirit light flashed. A massive dragon roar sounded out from his body as he transformed into his

true form. A 200-meter-long True Dragon appeared in the world. Its eyes were cold and majestic, and its body was covered in dragon scales. Its four claws were sharp, and a murderous aura circulated around it. It gave off a huge dragon might, and its dragon tail swept through the nine heavens, chasing after the two of them.

Two hours later.

He stopped and hid in the clouds. He transformed into a true dragon and flew into the sky. After chasing them for so long, he didn't even see a hair, let alone find them. He was even more confused. He thought of Yang Hongling. Did she use a treasure to leave with Zhang Ronghua?

Thinking of her identity and her terrifying foundation, he was relieved.

She felt very sour in her heart and scolded unhappily, "Relying on women is nothing! "

He rushed down from the sky, his light of True Spirit flashed, and he transformed into a human again. He was wearing a green robe embroidered with the patterns of the sun, moon, and stars. He thought for a while, and since he didn't know what they were up to, he could only wait for them to come back and kill Zhang Ronghua and knock Yang Hongling out.

After making up his mind, he turned into a streak of spiritual light and disappeared from the spot.

Above the Nine Heavens.

An interesting scene appeared. Yang Hongling was riding on Zhang Ronghua's back. Her two jade-like arms were tightly wrapped around his neck. She felt the strong wind between heaven and earth. It was domineering and fierce. It was all blocked by his soul power and could not hurt her..

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He had just left the capital.

Looking for a place where there was no one, Zhang Ronghua proposed to hold her and take her flying! Thinking about how uncomfortable it would be to be hugged all the way, Yang Hongling decisively refused. Her words were shocking. She really dared to say that she wanted him to carry her.

Without waiting for Zhang Ronghua to react, he walked to the back and jumped up. His entire body was like a kangaroo riding on it. Two evenly slender, fleshy, and smooth jade legs clamped tightly around his waist. It was very tight, the kind that couldn't be broken. His upper body was even pressing down on him. Good fellow! Those two...Before this, he didn't feel anything. With the square clothes covering him, there wasn't anything shocking about him. Now that he was pressed against his back, the impact was intense. It was soft, hot, and bouncy.

Zhang Ronghua almost couldn't breathe. If it wasn't for his deep cultivation and calm personality, he would have already fallen down. He said unhappily, "Can you loosen your grip a little?"

Yang Hongling was very nervous. This was the first time she had come into contact with him on such a scale. She could feel the masculinity, heaviness, and heat coming from him. Her heartbeat quickened, as if it was about to come out of her body. Her exquisite cheeks were red because of shyness, as beautiful as the sunset. Unfortunately, Zhang Ronghua could not see it and was unable to enjoy this beautiful scene.

He pretended to be calm and said angrily, "You've gotten a bargain and you're still acting good!" Others couldn't even get such a good job if they wanted to! You're good, carrying this young lady and actually feeling that it's too tight."

"Then can you loosen your legs a little?" Zhang Ronghua asked again. If this continues, I'm afraid my waist will be broken before I reach Yellow Spring Mountain. "

"Don't be too tight. What if you fall down?"

"..."Zhang Ronghua was speechless. He looked at the fair arm in front of him. It was fair and delicate, and he could see the redness and pores on her skin. At such a close distance, it was a shock to his heart and challenged his bottom line. He really wanted to bite her and teach her a lesson.

He shook his head and decided against it.

Feeling the strong wind of the Nine Heavens, her fiery red hair fluttered in the wind and made a rustling sound. Yang Hongling suddenly retracted her arms and opened her hands in a straight line. She looked intoxicated."It feels so good to go for a ride!"

His upper body relaxed, but his lower body tightened.

Zhang Ronghua rolled his eyes."

"Hehe..." Yang Hongling covered her mouth and giggled. Her laughter echoed in the world.

After a while.

Retracting her gaze, she looked at the neck in front of her. It was clearly a man, but his skin was as fair as hers. For some reason, Yang Hongling lowered her head and opened her sexy and seductive mouth. Without thinking, she bit down directly.

Zhang Ronghua was caught off guard by the sudden attack. He did not expect her to bite him. Was she a puppy? It directly broke through their defense, and even their flight was scattered. Their bodies were like meteors as they fell from the nine heavens.

Not only was Yang Hongling not afraid, but she also smiled happily.

Zhang Ronghua reacted quickly and stabilized his body in a few breaths. He controlled his soul power and rushed into the Nine Heavens again, heading toward the Yellow Spring Mountain.

He was unhappy! He almost flipped over and fell from the sky. He raised his palm and slapped her butt twice.

Yang Hongling smiled. She was very bold. She hugged her neck again and leaned over. She blinked mischievously and asked deliberately,"How does it feel?"

Their eyes met!

Zhang Ronghua saw the teasing and teasing in her beautiful gem-like eyes. He was instantly defeated. "Stop fooling around! We still have to hurry."

"Why don't I try hitting you twice?"

"Business is more important."

Yang Hongling raised her head like a proud peacock and smiled proudly. This time, she didn't make a fuss. She was afraid and blamed herself. Why didn't she control her desire and bite down? Where was the girl's restraint? She looked at her neck in front of her. It was so white! Subconsciously, she stretched out her pink tongue and licked her red lips. She even ate some lipstick and wanted to take another bite. She was glad that she had managed to get away with it. Otherwise, she really didn't know what to say.

Zhang Ronghua didn't dare to delay. Carrying a beauty on his back was too torturous and uncomfortable. He had to rush over as soon as possible.

He flew in a straight line using his soul power. It consumed little energy and was two to three times faster than the Martial Way Fairy. He turned into a shooting star and shuttled through the nine heavens.

With the concealment of his soul skill, coupled with the fact that he was flying high enough, the people below couldn't discover him.

An hour later.

The two of them stopped in the sky. Zhang Ronghua used his soul power to form a golden cloud. He stood on the cloud and looked down at the mountain range. It stretched for thousands of miles. There were mountains everywhere. The ancient trees were tall and lush. They couldn't see the end of the mountain range. The aura of demons and beasts was emitted. The murderous aura was condensed and rushed into the sky.

Yang Hongling had already come down with her hands behind her back. She looked down and narrowed her eyes for a while. Then, she stretched out her jade-like hand and pointed at a mountain. "This mountain has a very strong baleful aura, far stronger than the surrounding mountains. It has an ancient aura. It should be Yellow Spring Mountain!"

"We'll know when we go over and take a look."

With a flash of golden light, the golden cloud rushed down. In a few breaths, it had already landed on the top of the mountain. Without the cover of the ancient trees, the situation on the top of the mountain was exposed. Hundreds of steps away, there was a huge wormhole with a diameter of three water tanks. There were many insects the size of an adult fist. They were purple-yellow, had wings on their backs, and had very big teeth. They were sharp and flickered with a dim light. They occupied one-third of their bodies and carried terrifying poison. Demonic light flowed around them, making them look ferocious and terrifying. They were the Netherworld Ancient

Insects..

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They were divided into two groups. Some came out in an orderly manner and rushed down the mountain. Some carried the corpses of demons, beasts, and even True Spirits. They had already been decomposed. The largest piece was only the size of a basin. They entered the wormhole as if they were storing food.

They were densely packed. At a rough glance, there were at least ten thousand of them!

A single Netherworld Ancient Insect was not terrifying. Once it formed a group, even gods would have to retreat.

Zhang Ronghua frowned when he thought of the fight with the Netherworld

Ancient Insects in the ruined temple. He didn't know if these Netherworld Ancient Insects were from that batch. If they were, enemies would meet on a narrow road.

Gulp!

Yang Hongling swallowed her saliva instinctively. She was shocked by the scene in front of her. She opened her mouth and said in surprise, "This, this is too much, right?"

He thought of the terrifying legend of the Netherworld Ancient Insect. It had shocking defensive power, endless strength, and was unafraid of fire and water. Once bitten, it would only wait for death.

"Buzz..."

Although their auras were restrained, the Netherworld Ancient Insect still saw them. It bared its teeth and let out a fiendish cry.

He was saying, "Come here quickly!" There were two more food items.

Zhang Ronghua laughed mockingly and asked, "Do you know what they are talking about?" Glancing at him, Yang Hongling asked, "You can understand?"

"A little!"

"What did he say?"

"They said, come over quickly. There are two more food here."

Yang Hongling was delighted. Her chest trembled violently, and her beautiful gem-like eyes flashed with a cold light. "This bunch of ants are so bold, they even dare to scheme against us!"

The surrounding Netherworld ancient worms had already surrounded them. There were thousands of them in a circle, surrounding them. There were even some in the sky, preventing the two of them from escaping.

“Stay here and don’t move. I’ll go try my divine power.””

“Be careful!” Yang Hongling warned. ”

“Yes.”

Zhang Ronghua responded and took off his white silk robe. Seeing that she was confused, he explained, “You can’t spoil the gift you gave me.”

Yang Hongling’s expression was natural as she said casually, “”It’s just a piece of clothing.”

Her heart felt warm and sweet.

“Bare upper body?”

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and pointed at the purple-gold mark on his left hand. His Highness had given him a total of four pieces of Chaos Armor, each of which was a top-notch spiritual treasure. Together, they were comparable to a half-step-to Creation spiritual treasure. They could be changed at will and had endless uses.”

He infused a bit of his Black and Yellow Qi into it, and a purple-gold light appeared, illuminating him. The Black and Yellow Qi Chaos Battle Armor swirled and instantly appeared on his body. On his chest was a pattern of mountains, rivers, sun, and moon. As the battle armor was activated, it seemed to come alive. The two long trees on the crown rushed up and bent slightly, and the cloak fluttered without wind, illuminating him like a god of war.

He jumped down from the huge rock and looked at the Netherworld Ancient Insect that was charging at him. He opened his mouth and bared his hard fangs, biting fiercely. He was calm and composed. He made a hand seal with his hands and used Three Heads and Six Arms. Two heads and four arms grew out from between his ribs. He circulated the Heaven and Earth Opening Skill to the extreme, exuding some demonic aura. He curled his lips with a cold light. With the Great Righteousness Qi as the foundation, he used the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation.

Two arms could cast one Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, and six arms could cast three Great Five Elements

Otherwise, once the sword formation was successfully condensed, their Zhen Yuan would not be able to keep up and they would not be able to exert their power. In addition, the consumption of three heads and six arms would be even greater.

However, he cultivated the Celestial Devil Technique, so the Black Yellow True Essence he cultivated was six times more than others. The recovery was the same, which was abnormal. Let alone the three Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation and the Three Heads and Six Arms, even if it was doubled, it would still be able to support the consumption. It was more than enough.

A Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation condensed nearly 700 sword silks, each sword silk nearly 30 feet long. Three Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formations condensed nearly 2,100 giant sword silks. Divine Justice, extreme Yang, and extreme hardness specialized in restraining demons, ghosts, beasts, and so on. Coupled with the suppression of Black Yellow True Origin, the power erupted was even stronger.

It turned into a hurricane vortex, sword light, golden light, and purple light circulated and spun crazily. Wherever it passed, the Netherworld Ancient Insect, which made countless people's expressions change and fear, was like a piece of paper, unable to withstand a single blow!

Chi chi...

Wherever the sword silks passed, the Netherworld Ancient Insects were killed one after another. Their bodies exploded, and blood rained on the ground. In just a dozen breaths, one-third of the thousands of Netherworld Ancient Insects that surrounded Zhang Ronghua were killed. Their speed was really too fast, even stronger than a bulldozer!

Yang Hongling suspected that the Netherworld Ancient Insect in front of her was fake! Wasn't it said that a single Netherworld Ancient Insect wasn't terrifying? Once it gathered in a group, its numbers would reach a certain level, and it could even devour gods? This was the nest of the Netherworld Ancient Insect. Although he did not know how many insects were hidden in the wormhole, from the looks of it, there were no less than 10,000 of them!

Where was their powerful defense? Why was it thinner than paper? When Zhang Ronghua's sword silks slashed down, they all exploded.

Looking at the three Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formations, three heads and six arms, and the use of four great divine powers, he could actually afford to consume them. Was the Fiendgod cultivation method really so abnormal?

He thought about the cultivation technique he cultivated. Although it was a top-notch cultivation technique, it was not a Godfiend cultivation technique. It was not as if the Fate Academy did not have one. With their foundation and long heritage, no matter how difficult, precious, or rare a Godfiend cultivation technique was, it was extremely rare! But there were also some..

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The power of the Celestial Devil Arts was immense, and each of them had all kinds of powerful abilities. The restrictions on cultivation were also huge. Just this alone was enough to stop countless people. Even if she was a prodigy, she was not qualified! Even his cultivation technique and divine arts were not at a high realm.

It was not that the Netherworld Ancient Insect was too weak, but that he was too abnormal! He was not human at all.

She was very happy, and her smile was also very bright. The supernatural powers that Zhang Ronghua had used were all from her Destiny Academy.

When her cultivation was exposed in the future and she showed all her trump cards to the world, she would know how powerful her academy was. She would attract more geniuses to join her and make Destiny Academy stronger.

In less than a minute.

After the battle ended, thousands of Netherworld Ancient Insects were killed. Zhang Ronghua walked towards the wormhole. He sensed that although there was a terrifying Evil Qi hiding in the depths of the wormhole, he still found a familiar aura hidden inside. It confirmed his guess that the Insect Queen was the one he met in the ruined temple last time. It was controlled by the black-robed man with the slave seal. After he killed it, the Insect Queen broke through the slave seal and escaped. He didn't expect that after not seeing it for so long, she would return to her nest.

Yang Hongling jumped down and followed behind.

As they got closer and closer to the wormhole, the surrounding Netherworld Ancient Insects all rushed over. They were a black mass, and there were too many of them. They formed a thick and solid sky curtain and attacked Zhang Ronghua.

With the previous example, Yang Hongling was not worried. Even if there were more than 10,000 Netherworld Ancient Insects in front of her, they would not be able to do anything to her.

He glanced at it.

Zhang Ronghua didn't use the Great Five Elements Heaven-Breaking Sword Formation and Three Heads and Six Arms anymore. He made a hand gesture and put away these two great Divine Senses. He used the second change of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the Kun Peng Transformation. With a wave of his sleeve, he used his innate Divine Sense, Heaven and Earth, and the golden light appeared to disperse the darkness. With the support of the Xuanhuang True Origin, it turned into a huge figure that covered the sky and earth. Wherever it passed, all the Netherworld Ancient Insects disappeared.

After a few more attacks, when he stopped again, the 10,000 Netherworld Ancient Insects were gone.

This time, Yang Hongling couldn't sit still anymore. She knew this Divine

Sense. It was a Space Divine Sense, but it also consumed a lot of energy. If

Zhang Ronghua used it like this, he could store all the Netherworld Ancient Insects with a few sleeves. Let alone seeing it, he had never even heard of it. How much Zhen Yuan would it take to sustain such a consumption?

She took a step forward and appeared behind him. She had a concerned expression on her face. "Are you alright?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied with a smile.

He sighed, "Space is really freakish. As long as you have enough vital essence and a high cultivation level, without experts of the same cultivation level, it's really easy to kill people of a lower cultivation level! This was especially true for the Heaven and Earth Universe. Regardless of whether it was a single target attack or a group attack, it was very powerful and even more terrifying."

"Monster!" Yang Hongling muttered.

Little Four was right, this guy was not human.

He walked to the edge of the wormhole and stopped.

Looking inside, it was pitch-black, blocked by the majestic and solid Evil Qi. The naked eye couldn't see it. He used his Clear Vision, and his eyes flashed with golden light. In front of the secret skill of the Six State Skill, the Evil Qi seemed to not exist. In an instant, it was seen through. Countless Netherworld Ancient Insects crawled out from inside, hissing strangely and rushing towards them.

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand, signaling for Yang Hongling to move aside. After she retreated, he stepped forward and smiled again. His smile was very cold. With a wave of his hand, a powerful palm force destroyed the mountain around the cave entrance, revealing the wormhole.

The Heaven and Earth Qiankun was unleashed once more, and after a dozen or more swipes, more than 20,000 Netherworld ancient insects were taken away. Seeing that he had yet to stop, at the bottom of the wormhole, the insect queen was completely terrified. It wasn't easy for her to reproduce so many descendants, and she originally wanted to dominate this mountain range and expand outwards, devouring all the demonic beasts, beasts, and truesouls. She didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, nearly 40,000 of her clansmen had been killed. If this continued, with the divine power that the other party had displayed, it would probably not even take a few minutes for the Netherworld Ancient Insect to completely disappear. This was not something that it wanted to see.

“Sizzle!”

He ordered all the Netherworld Ancient Insects to retreat.

Countless Netherworld Ancient Insects retreated to the bottom like a tide.

Zhang Ronghua laughed and said, “It’s scared!””

Yang Hongling stepped forward and looked inside. It was pitch-black and she couldn’t see anything. However, she believed what he said. Since he said so, it must be true. She asked, “Going down?”

“Yes.”

“This is the first time I’ve seen the nest of the Netherworld Ancient Insect.” The two of them jumped down.

The cave entrance looked small, but there was a different world inside. The space was very big, and the more Evil Qi one went down, the more it condensed into a liquid ocean. Zhang Ronghua was not happy, so he urged the Righteousness Qi and thousands of golden lights rushed out. Wherever they passed, the Evil Qi was all dispersed.

After falling for about two thousand feet, they stopped in a huge hall and stood on the ground. With them as the center, they were surrounded by dense Netherworld Ancient Insects. There were really too many of them. There were at least seventy to eighty thousand of them. Their tiny eyes fell on the two of them and stared at them. If it were a timid person, they would have fainted in fear when faced with such a strange and terrifying scene.

Dozens of steps away.

There was a golden pool with a diameter of more than ten meters, which was incompatible with the environment here. The golden spots blocked the invasion of the evil spirit and protected the pure land, emitting a sacred aura.

A huge Netherworld Ancient Insect was half the size of a water tank. It was protected by its clansmen, and behind it was a mountain of corpses of fierce beasts, demons, and True Spirits..

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He looked at the person.

The Insect Queen recognized the person in front of her. It was the person she had met in the ruined temple some time ago. At that time, she had just escaped and there were still slave marks in her body. In addition, the cultivation technique he cultivated restrained them, so he did not kill her. He led his clansmen to escape and found a place to remove the slave marks. Then, he led his people to the ruined temple to take revenge. However, Zhang Ronghua and Ji Xueyan had already left by then, so the matter was left unsettled.

He didn't expect that he would be able to stand in the middle of the crowd again today. He even became stronger. He killed his own clansmen, tens of thousands, tens of thousands of them. It was even easier for him to kill dogs. He endured his fear and let out a strange hissing sound. His voice was filled with anger and compromise.

He was saying, "It's you!"

Yang Hongling was curious. Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around and she asked, ""What is it saying?"

"It's you!" Zhang Ronghua said with a smile."

He said again.

"Long time no see."

The Insect Queen's tiny eyes gleamed with a cold light as she hissed, "I'd rather not see you for the rest of my life!"

He called out again.

He was asking, "Are you here for revenge?"

Zhang Ronghua said, "The Sacred Heart Soul Fruit!"

The insect queen was furious, and her voice became even more urgent. She waved her claws twice and said, It was absolutely impossible!

"You still have room to bargain?" Zhang Ronghua mocked.

The Heaven and Earth Universe was unleashed once again, and golden light erupted. With a wave of his sleeve, it transformed into a gigantic figure that swept away more than 10,000 Netherworld Ancient Insects.

"What about now?" he asked mockingly.

The insect queen's heart was bleeding, and she gritted her teeth! If looks could kill, Zhang Ronghua would have been cut into a thousand pieces, but there was nothing he could do.

When he thought about how his race was not afraid of anything and even dared to kill gods and devils, he felt extremely aggrieved. He had nowhere to vent his endless anger, and he did not dare to show it.

The situation was pressing. Seeing that they were no match for him, they decisively gave in. Otherwise, Zhang Ronghua would be exterminated with a few more moves! With what they had done, they had attracted so much hatred and ate demons, monsters, beasts, and True Spirits as food. Once their numbers decreased, these man-eating fellows would definitely come to seek revenge.

He put on a smiling face and looked very fierce. When he smiled, he looked even more ferocious than a ghost.

He was saying, "Let's write off all our past grievances and stay out of each other's way. I'll give you the Heaven's Heart Saint Soul Fruit and let my race live. How about that?"

Zhang Ronghua stretched out a finger and waved it twice."Not enough!" "Phew!" The insect queen took a deep breath.

The Sacred Soul Fruit was a sacred item of the world. It was only formed after being nourished by the blood of demons, beasts, and True Spirits for a thousand years. It had to devour the purple Qi at sunrise every day to mature. Its effects were also very strong. It could heal almost all injuries and could also feed back to the soul, making it more condensed.

In order to make it mature, their race had gone through thousands of years without a day of interruption. When the sun rose, they devoured the purple light and let it absorb it. Only then did it mature some time ago.

He had originally wanted to consume it himself to transform his soul and reproduce more clansmen. He did not expect to welcome this fiend!

Not daring to say anything, he called out again.

What do you want?

"Look at your sincerity! ""

The Insect Queen fell into silence, thinking about how to satisfy him. After a while, it thought of an item that was useless to it. From the aura it emitted and its integrity, it was very valuable. Even the terrifying teeth of their race had gnawed on it for more than a thousand years without leaving a mark. One could imagine how powerful this item was.

It hissed!

He ordered his clansmen to carry those things over.

Zhang Ronghua was curious. What kind of treasure was it that made it treat it so seriously?

After a while.

Hundreds of Netherworld Ancient Insects carried a skeleton over like ants carrying an elephant and stopped in front of them.

Azure light circulated around the skeleton, emitting an ancient and powerful aura. It was as if it had not died after countless years, and time could not leave

a trace.

Zhang Ronghua's expression was grave as he looked at the skeleton. Judging from the aura, it should be left behind by an ancient expert. From ancient times until now, it had crossed countless eras, yet it was still intact. What kind of existence could kill such an expert when he was alive?

NO!

There was a bit of time power hidden in this aura!

He examined it carefully and found that it was indeed the power of time. If he hadn't mastered the Mantra Focus Spell, he wouldn't have been able to discover the hidden power of time. Now he understood. No wonder it was able to withstand the corrosion of time. With the protection of the power of time, as long as it didn't dissipate, it would be fine.

"Where did you get it?" he asked in a deep voice.

The insect queen called out, saying, "This is the supreme inheritance of my race!" Are you satisfied now?

Zhang Ronghua laughed. A stinky bug actually lied and even claimed the supreme inheritance of their race. Why didn't it ascend to the heavens? He didn't even believe in ghosts!

He had already obtained the benefits. He had other plans for keeping the Netherworld Ancient Insect.

With a wave of his right hand, he kept the ancient skeleton into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt at his waist.

Then, he looked at the Insect Queen.

She didn't know what was going on, but when she met his gaze, she panicked. It was as if something bad was staring at her, and she subconsciously called out.

He asked again, "Do you want to go back on your word?"

Zhang Ronghua shook his head and reassured the Insect Queen, ""Don't worry! I won't kill you."

With a tap of his finger, a streak of Xuanhuang True Essence rushed out and condensed into a golden mark in the air. It shot into the insect queen's body like lightning. With this golden mark, no matter where it was, it would be the first to be found..

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"Buzz!" The insect queen roared angrily.

What did you do?

The surrounding Netherworld Ancient Insects glared at them fiercely as if they were ready to attack at any moment.

“If you don’t want your clan to be exterminated, then be more honest.”“

It was like a basin of cold water being poured on the insect queen’s body. She was as obedient as she could be and ordered her clansmen not to act rashly.

“According to what I said, not only will I not kill you, but I will also give you a good fortune.”“

Seeing that it didn’t reply, he didn’t expect the Insect Queen to believe him. With its intelligence, it was smarter than the average person. He ordered,”“Hunting demons, monsters, beasts, and truesouls to continuously strengthen the race!”

With a wave of his sleeve, he threw out the corpse of the Netherworld Ancient Insect in the Heaven and Earth Universe. It had been killed by the spatial power. Although it was dead, its corpse was still warm. It could be eaten while it was hot to make up for some losses.

The insect queen was stunned for a moment before giving the order. Countless Netherworld ancient insects rushed up like a huge flood, scrambling to devour these corpses. After a few minutes, they scattered again and returned to their original appearance. The corpses piled up on the ground had been devoured clean.

“Don’t touch the people!” Zhang Ronghua warned with a cold face. If I knew that you were harming people, your race would no longer exist.” He walked forward and stopped at the edge of the golden pool.

It was actually spiritual water. After thinking about it for a while, he understood. After being nourished by the corpses of demons, beasts, and True Spirits, and the purple aura for so many years, even ordinary water would transform.

She didn’t like it, so she didn’t put it away.

He looked at the Heaven's Will Saint Soul Fruit at the bottom of the water. It was the size of an adult's palm and looked like a heart. It was black and emitted a pure aura.

He grabbed at the air and a terrifying suction force erupted from his palm. He grabbed the fruit and took out a jade box. He placed the fruit inside and stuck a Spirit Sealing Talisman on it to prevent the medicinal power from leaking out before putting it away.

"Don't forget what I said."

He returned and stopped beside her. "Let's go!"

"Undying?" asked Yang Hongling.

"It's still useful."

He looked at him with a meaningful gaze and did not ask further.

Zhang Ronghua jumped up and left the wormhole. He stood at the top of the mountain and looked at her with a bitter smile. "Can you not clamp it so tightly?"

Yang Hongling's face tensed up, and she kicked him with her small feet.

Zhang Ronghua took a step back and easily dodged. "I'm just joking."

Since he couldn't escape, he would just lie down and enjoy it!

He half-squatted down, indicating that she could go up.

Yang Hongling's lips curled up, and her eyebrows narrowed into a straight line. She smiled proudly. Her black dragon boots stepped on the ground, making a dull sound. She walked to the back and bent down to lie on the ground. She pressed down on him. She stretched out her fair and tender arms and naturally

hugged his neck. She lifted her legs and wrapped them around his waist. Her head was pressed against her back as she smiled happily. She did not make a sound, but she was very shy in her heart. She secretly thought that her modesty was gone again!

Zhang Ronghua was speechless. He had already told them not to hug him so tightly. He was almost out of breath, but he didn't listen. He stood up and looked at the large pendant on his body. He smiled knowingly and enveloped the two of them with his soul. With a tap of his foot, he soared into the sky and rushed towards the capital. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared.

Inside the wormhole.

After a long while, the Insect Queen ordered her clansmen to go out and scout for information. After confirming that they had really left, her worried heart finally relaxed. She hurriedly checked her body and stopped after one check. She looked puzzled. She had clearly been tampered with, so why couldn't she sense anything?

He didn't believe it, so he continued to check. After checking three times, he completely gave up. His cultivation was too weak, so he couldn't find the golden mark left behind by Zhang Ronghua. His small eyes were filled with despair. He was completely eaten by Zhang Ronghua.

He roared furiously and ordered his clansmen to hunt down demons and ghosts...

Above the Nine Heavens.

The sun set in the west, dyeing the sky red. It was like a beautiful pattern that intertwined together, creating a beautiful scene that made people sigh at the beauty of nature.

Yang Hongling was mesmerized. She raised her upper body and reached out her jade-like hands to stroke her messy hair. She placed it on her shoulders and said softly, "We've already obtained the fruit. With your movement technique, you can return in an hour."

Zhang Ronghua was stunned. He didn't expect her to say that. Looking at the sunset in front of him, he could touch it with his hand. It was a soul-stirring scene that made people like it from the bottom of their hearts. She was a girl, so she naturally liked such a beautiful scene.

He stopped in his tracks.

His soul power condensed into a golden cloud. Below him was a barren mountain and a lake. He didn't have to worry about being discovered. Even if he saw it, how could he see the situation in the sky from below?

Yang Hongling came down and sat down on the cloud. She took out two plates of spiritual fruits, one black grape and one ginseng fruit, and pointed to the side. "Sit!"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied and sat down.

He took a black grape and threw it into his mouth. He ate the meat and spat out the skin. Looking at the beautiful scenery in front of him, he asked, "Do all girls like this scene?"

Yang Hongling smiled gently, but her determination was gone. She patted the pouch on her waist and took out a fruit knife to peel a ginseng fruit. "No matter how strong a woman is, regardless of age, under the circumstances where she doesn't have to worry about food and clothing, and has extra money in her hands, she should like it!" he said.

' At such a close distance, shoulder-to-shoulder with the sunset, standing in the clouds. This is a rare opportunity.."

Chapter 580: Terrifying Space Divine Power

"When you break through to the heaven ascension realm, you can ascend to the heaven anytime you want."

Yang Hongling rolled her eyes and threw him a pair of big eyeballs. "Flying consumes a lot of energy and you can't last long in the air. It's only because you have a deep foundation that you can cultivate martial arts and soul masters at the same time and reach the same level."

He handed over the peeled ginseng fruit.

Zhang Ronghua took it and took a bite. It was fat and juicy. With one bite, a lot of water splashed out. It was also very sweet and not salty at all. "Actually, men also have romantic scenes. It's just that they're usually busy or stressed, so they rarely show it. They spend their limited time earning money to support their families. It wasn't that they didn't understand, nor was it that they ignored him. It was just that they had to carry the sky and let their women live well and eat well. Therefore, they lacked some companionship. When they met sensible girls, they would understand and feel sorry for their husbands. However, when they met those unreasonable, pestering, and self-centered women, they felt that they didn't understand romance. They only had work in their eyes and were courting death!"

"You don't even have someone you like. How did you know all this?" "You'll know when you see more things."

Yang Hongling ate the freshly peeled ginseng fruit and chewed lightly, occasionally revealing her bright teeth. She asked, "Chang 'an is about to get married. What about you?"

Zhang Ronghua looked at her and deliberately pulled a long face, acting very seriously. Yang Hongling felt a little unnatural when he looked at her, but she didn't show it on her face. "Why are you looking at me? There's no flower on my face."

"You're prettier than the flowers in the sky."

"Then look at it more."

"Forever?"

Puchi!

Yang Hongling couldn't help but laugh out loud. The ginseng fruit in her hand fell down as she held her chest and laughed exaggeratedly. "This joke is not funny at all."

Her heart was filled with sweetness, and she was happier than eating honey. Zhang Ronghua shrugged and spread his hands. "Look at how happy you are."

Standing up from the golden cloud, Yang Hongling said, ""Use the voice recording stone to record this scene."

"Good!" Zhang Ronghua agreed.

He took out the voice recording stone and injected a bit of black and yellow true essence into it. With the sunset above the nine heavens as the background, he began to record her most beautiful scene.

Fifteen minutes later.

Zhang Ronghua stopped and handed the voice recording stone over.

Yang Hongling solemnly put it into the pouch at her waist and said, ""Time to move."

"Yes."

Carrying her on his back, he set off towards the capital once again.

At this moment, the sky was already dark. The sunset glow was replaced by starlight, but there were very few of them.

Two World River.

A hundred miles away from the capital, on the road leading to the north gate of the capital, Zhu Huang stood by the river with his hands behind his back. He closed his eyes and rested, waiting for Zhang Ronghua to return. According to his estimation, Yang Hongling had brought him along with a treasure. No matter where they went, he would most likely return tonight. At the latest, he would arrive before dawn tomorrow. He could afford to wait.

A golden light rushed down from the sky without any warning and stopped not far away.

Shua!

His tightly shut eyes instantly opened and shot out two rays of cold light. He raised his head and looked at the forest. He frowned. "So fast?"

The old, wrinkled face smiled darkly. It was vicious and cruel, saving him a night's time.

He turned into a streak of black-and-white light and disappeared from where he stood.

In the forest.

"Why did you stop here?" asked Yang Hongling.

Zhang Ronghua looked ahead and said, "There's a dragon waiting for us."

"True Dragon?"

"It's still the Zhulong clan!"

After refining Zhu Yue's heart blood, Zhang Ronghua was very sensitive to the aura of the Candle Dragon clan. As long as it was nearby, he would be able to find it. That was why he stopped here.

Yang Hongling reacted quickly and guessed the other party's purpose. "Are they here for you?"

"Probably! Although the Crown Prince's situation is very conservative and strict, not many people know the specific information. Only Qing'er, Shuang'er, himself, and his absolute confidants know about it. Even the Empress doesn't know about it, let alone outsiders! One thing was certain. No matter what the truth was, the Empress and the Emperor would not hurt him. He was their son. After eliminating this

possibility, there was only one possibility left. The Eastern Palace was under martial law and Chang 'an had gone to find him.

They had seen all of this and sent people to wait at the Dual World River. Otherwise, with the Torch Dragon's cultivation, he would have chased after him long ago."

"Who do you think it is?"

Looking at her beautiful face and gem-like eyes, Zhang Ronghua reached out his hand and gently tidied her slightly messy hair."Don't get involved."

Yang Hongling didn't ask any more questions. She added in her heart, You're already involved, how can I stay out of it?

Not asking didn't mean that she wouldn't make a move. If there was really danger, no matter what the situation was, she would stand up without hesitation and stand firmly by his side to face it together!

It wasn't hard to guess!

With her intelligence, how could she not guess? The only people who could stop the Crown Prince and make his illness worse were the people from the Imperial Family! After deducing, the scope was even smaller, princes!

"What is it?"

"Sixth level of the Heaven Tier," Zhang Ronghua said."

Yang Hongling understood that it was no wonder Zhang Ronghua didn't want her to get involved. The other party could order Zhulong around, and he was also at the sixth level of the Heaven Tier. He had a lot of power. Otherwise, with the pride of a True Dragon, he wouldn't be willing to be ordered around..