

East Palace 581

Chapter 581: Terrifying Space Divine Power

Her eyebrows were tightly knitted together as she thought about it. After thinking for a long time, she still couldn't think of a suitable person. From this point of view, the power that the princes had on the surface wasn't that strong! Only a force that had been secretly accumulated could have such a powerful force. If that was the case, the situation would be even more complicated. The position of the Crown Prince was very stable and there were no signs of him being deposed. Yet, these people were scheming to prepare for that day?

Zhang Ronghua thought even further and deeper!

With his identity, he was still with Yang Hongling, but the other party dared to attack. It was very likely that he was not afraid of the Fate Academy or even the old teacher. Even if the truth was exposed, he could still block their revenge.

Looking in the direction of the capital, for the first time, he felt that the water was very deep. It was even more terrifying than he had thought.

In just a few breaths, black and white spiritual light flashed as he appeared ten steps away. Zhu Huang's figure was revealed, and a black and white mask appeared on his face, concealing his true appearance.

Looking at Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling, his gloomy eyes didn't hide his strong killing intent. He said in a hoarse voice, "You're back so soon?"

"Who sent you?" asked Zhang Ronghua. "Dead people don't need to know too much!"

Whoosh!

In a flash, Zhu Huang disappeared from his original spot and appeared in front of Zhang Ronghua. The light of True Spirit appeared in his old hand and a powerful black and white light rushed out, turning into

a dragon claw. The lion went all out and didn't hold back at all. It gave off a destructive power and shot out a huge explosion. It ruthlessly grabbed at Zhang Ronghua's head, wanting to kill him in one strike.

When he was less than an inch away, Zhu Huang realized that a powerful force that he could not resist was pressing down on his body. The dragon claw that he extended was unable to move forward and stopped in the air. He was shocked. How could this be?

According to his investigation, Zhang Ronghua was only at the seventh tier of the Grandmaster Realm, while Yang Hongling was at the tenth tier of the Great Grandmaster Realm. Even if she had a treasure on her, she would not be able to suppress him without making a move, let alone make him unable to move.

He quickly looked over and followed the source of the aura. His gaze fell on Zhang Ronghua's body. Thousands of golden lights rushed out. They were so eye-catching in the night sky. They were like the sun, dispelling the darkness and illuminating the nine heavens. The terrifying aura was as heavy as the might of the heavens. It was so oppressive that people did not dare to look directly at it.

Boom!

What was going on? Why was it like this? Could it be that he was hiding his cultivation? He was not at the seventh level of the grandmaster realm at all, but a heaven ascension realm big shot? Only in this way could he suppress him with his aura alone.

Despair, fear, panic, and other negative emotions appeared at the same time. Cold sweat flowed out of his forehead as he activated his Torch Dragon bloodline. A massive dragon roar sounded out from his body, and the light of true spirit shot out from his body became even more intense. Under the powerful aura, the black and white mask on his face shattered, and his clothes exploded, transforming into Torch Dragon.

Before he could move, Zhang Ronghua's cold voice sounded, ""So what if I transform into a True Dragon's body?"

Under Zhu Huang's incredulous gaze, he grabbed the dragon horn on its head and rolled it up like a ball before smashing it ruthlessly onto the ground.

Bang!

The heavens and earth collapsed, and countless pieces of rubble shot out. A huge gully was formed on the ground. This attack almost took its life and severely injured it. Dragon blood fell to the ground, containing a powerful force. It was like a flame, and some smoke rose up.

He stepped forward.

Zhang Ronghua appeared beside him and stepped on his head roughly. His ordinary foot contained supreme power, causing Zhu Huang to not even have the strength to struggle.

“Is this all the great Torch Dragon has?”

“You, you hid it so well! He hid it from everyone.”

Zhang Ronghua was disdainful.” You didn’t hide anything. If you’re really a seventh-tier grandmaster, I’ll be the one dying now. ”“

He asked again.

“Can you say it now?”

Zhu Huang’s mouth was very stiff. He turned his head around and looked as if he would not open his mouth no matter what.

Zhang Ronghua smiled. Although his words were calm, they were scarier than the devil’s.”Wait until I peel off your skin and tendons, then I’ll see if you can be so tough!”

Huang Zhu’s dragon body subconsciously shivered. He was frightened. If that was the case, he would rather die! He still didn’t speak.

With a sudden kick, it was kicked out of the ravine and rolled on the ground.

Zhang Ronghua walked over and stopped in front of it. He raised his hand, and countless golden lights rushed out from his palm and fell on its body, covering all the dragon scales. He waved his hand fiercely.

Chi chi...

In an instant, the dragon scales on Desolate Zhu's body were violently plucked off by a huge force. Fresh blood splattered as intense pain entered his heart, stimulating his nerves, causing him to roll on the ground.

Zhang Ronghua smiled and said, "The dragon scales are good stuff. You can't waste them." He put them away.

"It's dragon skin's turn!"

Zhu Huang gritted his teeth. Although he was terrified, he did not speak.

Zhang Ronghua's heart was heavy. He didn't even beg for mercy. The power behind him was probably very large, beyond his imagination.

Using his finger as a sword, the sword Qi slashed down, leaving a wound on its body from its neck to its tail. With a rough tug, the dragon skin was forcefully peeled off.

The heart-wrenching pain was several times stronger than before. No matter how strong Huang Huang's willpower was, under this inhuman torture, he screamed for the first time.

Putting away the dragon skin, Zhang Ronghua spoke again, "'It's the dragon tendon's turn."

Seeing that Huang Zhu was enduring the pain and not opening his mouth, his patience ran out. He waved his hand and chopped off four of its dragon claws, throwing them to Yang Hongling..

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He looked at the dragon claw that was flying towards him.

Yang Hongling's two sexy red lips opened into a half-moon shape, which could stuff a string of candied haws to the end! After recovering from her shock, she smiled. With a wave of her hand, a golden light shot down and stored them away.

As expected of a true dragon, its vitality was tenacious. It was still alive even after being skinned. From the looks of it, if there was no external force, it would not die for a while.

Zhang Ronghua frowned. He had already used all the methods he could. At this

point, he still didn't say anything. Was he going to let it go like this?

A flash of inspiration occurred to him. He thought of Zhu Yue, who might be able to make him speak.

"Zhu Yue!"

Shua!

Huang Zhu's gaze changed. It was sharp, fierce, and filled with a strong desire to know. He endured his weakness and asked impatiently, "Where is Princess

Yue?"

"Answer my question and I'll tell you."

Zhu Huang fell silent. He had a choice on his face. On one side was Zhu Yue, and on the other side was the organization. Both were very important, and it was very difficult to make a decision. He fell into hesitation.

Zhang Ronghua saw his expression and knew what to do. He activated the blood in his body and deliberately released his aura. "Do you believe me now?" "Princess Yue's life blood! What did you do to her?"

Ignoring the viciousness on his face, Zhang Ronghua berated, "Speak!"

This time, he was silent for a longer period of time. He had a difficult expression on his face as if he was reminiscing. After a full fifteen minutes, Zhu Huang spoke, "I will only say what I can, but you must tell me Princess

Yue's whereabouts."

"You still have the ability to bargain?"

"Then kill me!"

The two of them were in a deadlock. After a while, Zhu Huang finally lost, ""We don't have names, but you can call us darkness. We walk in the dark and can't see the light! That's all I can say. If you're not satisfied, kill me!"

Looking at his eyes, Zhang Ronghua could see the sincerity in Huang Zhu's eyes. This proved that he was not lying and it should be true. He said, "Zhu Yue is living very well."

"Thank you!"

With a wave of his hand, a stream of sword qi descended and killed it.

Looking at the body of the true dragon in front of him, the dragon's skeleton was still useful. He cast another spell and took the dragon meat, giving it all to Yang Hongling. He put away the skeleton and the dragon pearl. "There's another use for it."

"Zhu Yue is that candle dragon?" Yang Hongling asked curiously.

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded.

He didn't ask anymore.

"What do you think about this matter?" Yang Hongling asked.

"The tip of the iceberg!"

"You still want to participate?"

Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly. "I can't stay out of this because of my background. That's why the Crown Prince ordered me to go to the Yellow Spring Mountain to get the Sacred Soul Fruit."

The three generations of the Imperial Army were all from the Flood Dragon

Guards and were hereditary. They were the direct supporters of the Crown Prince. Once the Crown Prince's position was lost, this line of people would suffer. No one would be able to escape.

"You're lucky that you hid your true strength," Yang Hongling joked. "Otherwise, you'd be exposed. Your martial arts, soul master, and physical body have all reached a terrifying level. They'll definitely be the first to get rid of you!"

"That's why I say that we should keep a low profile."

He called out and used his movement technique to rush towards the capital.

At this point.

Entering the city from the north gate, with the True Dragon Token, no matter how late it was, the guards would open the gate. Standing on the street, Yang Hongling smiled, revealing two cute dimples, "I've helped you so much. How about we cook a feast later?"

"Good!"

"I'm going back."

He waved his hand and disappeared into the night.

He waited for her to leave.

Zhang Ronghua changed direction and rushed toward the Eastern Palace. The news of their return had reached the ears of some people at once.

In the Eastern Palace.

In the bedroom.

"Cough! Cough..

The Crown Prince was coughing very badly, and he spat out blood into the alms bowl one after another. His pale face was even more frightening than it was at noon. If he was like a piece of white paper before, he was now like a candle flame. He had already reached the point where oil was running out and could be extinguished at any time.

Shuang 'er wiped away the remaining blood at the corner of her mouth. Her heart ached and she could not bear it. "Your Highness, why don't you enter the palace?"

The Crown Prince's eyes were unprecedentedly firm and did not waver at all, as if he was not the one suffering. He shook his head and said, "There's no turning back. Since I'm doing this, I won't stop until there's an outcome!"

Qing 'Er continued and voiced her worries,"" The capital city is 3,500 kilometers away from the Yellow Spring Mountain. The round trip is nearly 7,000 kilometers away. Even if Yang Hongling has a treasure that can increase her speed, it will take a long time to get there. Coupled with the battle with the Yellow Spring Ancient Insect and the Heaven's Will Saint Soul Fruit, when he comes back, I'm afraid you..." He did not finish his sentence.

"Wait!"

Seeing the Crown Prince close his eyes, Qing 'Er tactfully shut her mouth and didn't dare to persuade him anymore. She prayed in her heart that he must come back quickly.

With a flash of golden light, Zhang Ronghua appeared at the entrance of the Eastern Palace. He didn't stop and rushed inside. When the Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's guards saw him, they hurriedly bowed respectfully and rushed to the outside of the palace. They knocked on the door and said,"I'm back!"

In the palace.

The Crown Prince had just laid down when he heard the voice from outside. He opened his eyes again and smiled. With Shuang 'er's support, he leaned against the headboard and said hoarsely,""He's here!"

"I'll open the door!" Shuang 'er hurriedly said."

After leaving the bedroom, he quickly stopped behind the door. Because of his excitement, his jade-like hand was trembling. He opened the door and looked at the familiar face in front of him. He lowered his voice and asked,"Is it done?" "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied.

After entering the palace, he saw that the array had been activated. Without waiting for Shuang 'er to close the door, he quickly walked inside..

Chapter 583: Heavenly Technique

Zhang Ronghua looked at the frail face in front of him. He no longer had the regal aura of the past. His dignity had dropped, like an old man in his twilight years. His life was coming to an end. Zhang Ronghua felt a pain in his heart. No matter what his purpose was, the Crown Prince had nothing to say to him. Money, spiritual fruits, cultivation resources, spiritual treasures, and even the mansion he was living in now were all his rewards, including his current official position. If he had not been transferred out of the Eastern Palace and gilded in the Scholar's Hall, he would not have had what he had today. No matter what, he had to help him get through the current difficulties.

"Greetings, Your Highness!"

The situation was special.

After saluting, he patted the Five Dragon Spirit Taming Belt on his waist and took out a jade box. He said solemnly, "The Sacred Soul Fruit is inside."

The crown prince did not take it. Shuang 'er reached out to take the jade box and then retreated to the side.

Reaching out, he held Zhang Ronghua's hand. His strength was very weak, and he couldn't hold it even if he tried his best. He trembled slightly and endured the torture on his body. He didn't show it on his face at all. The Crown Prince forced a smile. "You've worked hard!"

"This is what I should do, but you..."

"I've already obtained the Heaven's Will Saint Soul Fruit. I'm fine!"

Zhang Ronghua looked at him. It had only been half a day since they last met, and his vital qi had been consumed even more. His condition was much worse. "Why don't you let me help you refine pills?" he asked seriously."

If it was any other time, the Crown Prince would naturally agree. However, the current situation was special. They had prepared for this day for a long time and could not afford any mishaps.

Moreover, he was afraid that Zhang Ronghua would deduce something from the medicinal effects after seeing the ancient prescription. It was better to be safe than sorry. The former's ability was like a treasure trove. No matter what, he knew a little. There was nothing that could stump him. If he guessed something, it would be wrong! He would also be forced to get involved. At that time, would he kill him? It was better not to kill him? Taking a step back, even if he let him go, those people who followed him would not let Zhang Ronghua go. It was the same on his mother's side!

He shook his head.

The Crown Prince patted his hand and tactfully refused, ""You must be tired from the trip to Yellow Spring Mountain. Go back and rest early!"

Zhang Ronghua's expression did not change, but he felt helpless. What exactly was going on? At this point, he still refused to let him participate? He had thought of all the possibilities, but he still couldn't understand. "I won't disturb you anymore!"

He turned around and left.

Qing er sent him out of the palace and returned. The formation in the palace was activated, isolating the inside from the outside. She stopped by the bed and frowned as she spoke,"How could it be so fast?"

The Crown Prince couldn't understand either. Even with Yang Hongling's help, it was impossible for him to return so quickly. He was facing the Netherworld Ancient Insect, not an ant! The Yellow Spring Mountain was their nest. In order to find the whereabouts of the Heaven's Will Saint Soul Fruit, they had spent a lot of effort to get the news recently. They also knew a little about the Yellow Spring Ancient Insect, which was why Zhang Ronghua had called for help. Even if Fate Academy had a deep foundation, they would at least have to fight to snatch food from the hands of the Yellow Spring Ancient Insect.

He had expected that he would return at this time tomorrow. He did not expect that he would return not long after the sky turned dark. Could it be that the Fate Academy had sent experts to secretly attack?

This was the only way to explain everything that was happening.

After this incident, the relationship between Zhang Ronghua and Yang Hongling was obviously not as simple as it seemed.

“The Destiny Academy!”

Qing ‘er and Shuang’ er had also guessed it, but they were not sure. Hearing him say it, they nodded.

The smile on the crown prince’s face disappeared, and his expression turned cold.”Come out!”

Golden light flashed and appeared in the bedroom. When it receded, it revealed the figure of the golden shadow.

“I’ve already obtained the Heaven’s Will Saint Soul Fruit. Where’s the Samsara Taiyi Golden Liquid?”

Jin Ying was so scared that he bent his body and broke out in a cold sweat. He lowered his head and did not dare to look up. “There’s still no news!”

The Crown Princess looked on coldly. There seemed to be a huge invisible pressure pressing down from all directions. It was as if the entire world was her enemy and wanted to destroy her!

The golden shadow didn’t dare to speak. He was puzzled. How could Zhang Ronghua be so fast? Even with Yang Hongling’s help, it was reasonable to say that he would only succeed tomorrow at the earliest. But now? It only took him half a day to bring it back.

To think that she had previously boasted that there was nothing they could not help with. Now, compared to her, she seemed too useless!

After a while.

The Crown Prince's cold voice rang out again. "I want to see the Samsara Taiyi Golden Liquid by tomorrow morning at the latest!"

"Yes, sir!"

The Crown Prince waved his hand, and the golden shadow did not dare to stay any longer. It turned into a golden light and retreated.

"Cough! Cough..."

There was a pain in her heart, as if something was about to break out of her body. Because of the pain, the veins on her forehead twisted together. The Crown Prince coughed violently again, and the two women were shocked. Shuang'er hurried forward and took the alms bowl.

After spitting out the blood, the Crown Prince's breathing became weaker. He passed the alms bowl to Qing'er, and Shuang'er helped him lie on the bed. She pulled the blanket over him and quietly stood guard at the side.

Back hall.

Zhang Ronghua pulled Zheng Fugui to a corner and asked seriously, "Have you found anything?"

"No!" Zheng Fugui shook his head unwillingly.

Cousin had already said that there were people from other forces hiding among the Dragon Guards and Crown Prince's personal guards. After half a day, there was actually no clue at all. He blamed himself and hated himself for being useless. He made up his mind to find the hidden mole no matter what..

Chapter 584: Heavenly Technique (2)

Zhang Ronghua seemed to see through his thoughts and patted his shoulder to comfort him. "How long have you been in the Flood Dragon Guard? You barely managed to get a grasp of the situation during this period of time. How are you going to find the person hiding inside?"

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand to interrupt him and continued, "No one can succeed in a short time. You have grown a lot compared to before. Continue to work hard."

"Yes." Zheng Fugui nodded heavily.

He waved his hand.

Zhang Ronghua turned around and left. He had already ordered people to investigate in secret. At most, they would be able to find the mole in one or two days.

After leaving the Eastern Palace, he walked toward the Vermillion Bird Lane. There was still one more important thing to do.

In the Imperial Palace.

At the Tranquil Heart Palace.

The news of their return was spread immediately. In the main hall, the Empress and Su Qiutang sat across the table with a crystal chessboard in between them.

Su Qiutang put down the white stone in her hand and opened her red lips. "Looking at the time, Zhang Ronghua should have left the Eastern Palace. Do you think Shimin will succeed?"

The Empress didn't even raise her head. Her cold voice rang out, "You dare to be distracted while playing chess with me?"

“Arenren’t you curious?”

“Why should I be curious?”

The Empress placed a black piece between her two delicate fingers. She was confident, or rather, she had a very deep cultivation technique. If she were to divide her cultivation realm, she would be at least in the fifth realm of Returning to True, or even in the sixth realm of approaching Dao. She said meaningfully, “For example, this chessboard has already been formed. If the chess pieces jump again, can they still break it?” “What if there is an external force to help?”

He was referring to Yang Hongling!

The Empress stopped and held the teacup. Her long, boneless fingers pinched the lid of the tea, and the spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, rippled in the air. Her sexy red lips opened and she took a sip, leaving some lipstick on the teacup. With a sudden swing, the teacup shot out and crashed into another teacup.

Bang!

The two teacups shattered, but before the tea could splash over, Su Qitang waved her hand, and a pink spirit light struck out, destroying them. She smiled and said, “You’ve really thought it through.”

If the Eastern Palace was compared to a teacup thrown by the Empress, Yang Hongling would be another teacup. If they forcefully interfered and interfered with the chess pieces on the chessboard, both sides would suffer.

Even if she was willing, the Fate Academy and the old teacher were not!

Unless Zhang Ronghua married her and became the son-in-law of the Fate Academy, it was impossible.

The corners of her lips curled up, and her face revealed a mocking expression. The Empress did not hide the disdain in her words. “These people are also trash! Such a good opportunity, but it failed just like that, allowing Zhang Ronghua to retrieve the item.”

“It shouldn’t be their fault, unless they didn’t make a move. Since they killed him, it’s impossible for them to let him go. I think the Fate Academy secretly sent experts to protect him.”

“The process isn’t important. What’s important is the result!”

There was no way to continue chatting. Su Qitang stood up from the chair and stretched her back, revealing her collar. “I’m going to sleep.”

In the God Cultivation Temple.

The lights in the hall shone brightly, illuminating the palace. The space was too big, making it seem cold. The atmosphere was solemn and solemn.

On the dragon bed, golden light flickered. Emperor Xia had changed into a loose Golden Silkworm King Dragon Robe. He had long tusks and looked very lifelike. He was sitting cross-legged in a posture with his five hearts facing the sky, cultivating the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique.

Wei Shangshou stood motionlessly by the side, like a pine tree, paying attention to any changes in the Xia Emperor. If there was any danger, he would act immediately to resolve the crisis.

It was as if with him around, no matter what happened, the sky would not collapse.

The Emperor’s aura was growing stronger bit by bit, like a tortoise pulling a cart. Every bit of improvement was extremely taxing, and he was anxious. He wanted nothing more than to restore the Xia Emperor’s body to its peak condition, but there was nothing he could do.

An hour later.

The Xia Emperor formed a seal in his hand and finished his cultivation. He opened his eyes, and they looked ordinary. There was no golden light shooting out of them. He let out a long breath and felt his body’s condition. His fatigue had been swept away, and his mind was clear. His meridians had become a little thicker, and he had gained a little more strength. He sighed, “”“This one cultivates the same

cultivation technique as Ding Yi, but his effects are several times stronger than this one. It has been so many days, and he has been working hard nonstop, but his improvement is still too slow.”

“Ding Yi is young and full of blood and Qi. He is restricted by his meridians and doesn’t have much time to live. Once this problem is solved, he will be like an ordinary person! Your Majesty, you’re different. You’re busy with the affairs of the dynasty and have to deal with those forces in the dark. In addition to your health...

Wei Shang jumped over and continued.

“The age of the spirit medicine is too old. It’s already very rare to have such an effect after taking it for about ten years.”

He took the teapot and poured a cup of tea for her.

The Xia Emperor took the teacup and took two sips before handing it over. His smile vanished, and he spoke in a dignified manner, “Have you figured out the situation on Shimin’s side?”

“The palace is sealed and a formation is set up inside. Only His Highness and two maids are here. As for Zhang Ronghua, he should be doing something.”

“Has the Empress gone?”

“The Empress has always been in the palace.”

The Xia Emperor frowned, and his mind spun rapidly as he pondered over the key points. No matter how intelligent he was, he couldn’t guess what it was without a clue. “Continue watching!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Have the other factions made their move?”

“Zhang Ronghua came back too quickly. Although I don’t know where he went, he must have brought something back in such a short period of time. From this, I can deduce that there shouldn’t be any factions involved..”

Chapter 585: Heavenly Technique (3)

“What about Darkness?”

The atmosphere turned cold, like a ten-thousand-year-old snow mountain. A strong killing intent filled the hall.

Wei Shang’s voice turned cold and his killing intent boiled.””It’s hard to say!”

The Xia Emperor understood. The people of the darkness should be making their move. There was nothing else but intuition!

“Still nothing?”

Wei Shang lowered his head in shame.

The Xia Emperor stood up from his dragon bed. Wei Shang hurriedly stepped forward and held his arm. He walked to the window and stopped, staring out at the night sky. The Xia Emperor clasped his hands behind his back and calmly watched. After a long time, he sighed.”I don’t have much time left. While I can still move, I have to get rid of these rats!” “Why don’t we let Xiao Zhong make a trip?” The Xia Emperor shook his head.”

“What about the follow-up cultivation technique?”

“Zhang Ronghua is a smart person. He knows what to do! Once he had a firm foothold in the Ministry of Works, he would put it on the agenda. Even if the creation fails, with the Supreme Nirvana Life Creation Technique, it can increase my lifespan by three years. It’s enough to do many things.”

“Your Majesty, you will definitely live to a hundred years old!”

The Xia Emperor shook his head. Live a long life? What a simple request. With his power, he could stand at the peak of the continent, sleep on the knees of a beauty, have a harem of 3,000 beauties, be beautiful, talented, and be born into a prestigious family. He had countless spiritual herbs, pills, and treasures. He even captured True Spirits to refine pills and eat them like candy. He could decide the life and death of countless people with a single word. He just wanted to live like an ordinary martial artist for a hundred years, but it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. It was ironic!

The night was quiet, with only the sounds of birds, beasts, and insects. There was also the wind blowing past the fallen leaves, but the night was the real beginning.

In the capital, Emperor Xia was a confidant of the Crown Prince. In addition to the Fate Academy, no one would dare to cause trouble for Zhang Ronghua. Otherwise, the death of the last batch of people would be the best price to pay. When Emperor Xia was angry, blood would flow like a river!

Unless it was absolutely necessary, they would take the risk and fight like a cornered beast when the moment came. Or, if the Spiritual Treasure of Destiny appeared, it would attract the attention of all the forces and fight for enough opportunities.

Back at the residence.

Zhang Ronghua didn’t think about anything else. He had already thought about everything that needed to be thought about. If he thought about it again, unless there were new clues, he would still have no clues. It would be a waste of his brain cells.

He stood in the backyard and looked at the room beside him. The light was on and the purple-cat’s meowing could be heard. Judging from the content, he had read Shangshan. He knew his own collection like the back of his hand. Shangshan was placed in the middle of the sea of books. By this point, the books in front should have been finished. After a while, he would be able to finish the rest.

“So fast? You’re quite hardworking.”

He opened the side door and stopped by the lake.

With a thought, the Black Yellow Chaos Battle Armor turned into a purple-gold mark and landed on his left hand. Only his big pants remained. He jumped.

Bang!

Waves of water splashed and shot into the air. They flew back ten to twenty feet and turned into countless water droplets. With the power of falling, they hit the surface of the water and rippled.

At the bottom of the lake.

Zhang Junhua closed his eyes and felt the flow of water, the change of subtle, the softness of the band, the tenacity of the band, the convergence of the group, the formation of enormous strength, the silent harvest of the life, the palm, the fist, the play of the fist, the simple exercise, with the time, the delay, the evolution of the fist, the formation of a huge vortex, sweeping the entire lake, with the movement of the same, the strange, the scene of the scene, so huge, the movement of the point, the movement of the stand, the top, the bottom, the look, the reach It was like a huge funnel. The lower it went, the less water there was. It was only until his figure was revealed that a vacuum formed around him.

In the end.

The Mountain River World Suppression Fist was executed without using the Black Yellow True Essence. It was purely a fist technique divine art. The fist force changed again. It was grand and majestic. It was like a world that contained a huge aura that was all limited to the bottom of the lake.

Zhang Ronghua stopped after finishing the fist technique. The corners of his mouth curled up and he smiled. Just now, he felt the change in the lake water and had an urge to practice the fist technique. He had inadvertently cultivated the Mountain River World Suppression Fist to the sixth realm of the technique, the Near Dao.

Looking at the surrounding lake water and mountains and rivers, the fist force did not disperse. It was maintained in the surrounding area, and the lake water could not fall. His right hand waved and withdrew the mountain river fist force. The majestic lake water fell silently under his control.

He jumped out of the lake and landed on the shore. He took out the white silk brocade robe made by Yang Hongling and put it on. He returned to the courtyard, opened the door, and entered the room. He closed the door and made a hand seal. Boundless soul power rushed out and formed a barrier to cover the room. It did not allow the aura to leak out. Otherwise, if he took out the ancient corpse, the huge aura it emitted would alarm the people nearby and cause unnecessary trouble. This was not what he wanted to see.

His right hand patted the Five Dragons Spirit Belt on his waist and took it out, placing it on the ground.

He narrowed his eyes and sized it up again. When he had seen it in the wormhole, he had already had an idea. Such a perfect material fulfilled the requirements for refining gods and devils recorded in the Heavenly God Legacy Technique.

With it as the foundation, in addition to the dragon bones and other materials he had just obtained, as well as his own accumulation, he could refine a terrifying puppet.

He wasn't in a hurry to refine it. With a thought, the contents of the Heavenly

God's inheritance appeared in his mind. He carefully reviewed the Heavenly Techniques focusing on the refinement method. After some time, he made sure that he didn't miss anything before opening his eyes..

Chapter 586: Heavenly Technique

Zhang Ronghua smiled with great confidence. He wanted to see how powerful the puppets refined by the Heavenly Techniques were!

He took out the Myriad Treasure Cauldron and pointed his finger. A stream of

Xuanhuang True Essence was injected into it. With the support of this Xuanhuang True Essence, it floated in the air and released the pressure of a spiritual treasure.

He took out the dragon bones, dragon skin, dragon scales, and other precious materials and placed them on the ground.

With a flip of his palm, the Phoenix Divine Fire rushed out. The golden flame burned with a sizzling sound. As soon as it appeared, it exploded with terrifying power, burning the space until it was deformed. It emitted transparent air waves and hit the bottom of the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. In a flash, it expanded to three meters wide and burned crazily, enveloping the entire cauldron.

Zhang Ronghua's expression was serious as he focused his mind. He did not dare to be careless. It was not easy to obtain an ancient skeleton that met the requirements for refining a heavenly technique. If it was destroyed, where would he get a second one?

He stared at the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. When the cauldron heated up, a scorching wave of air spread out. He grabbed at the air and a powerful suction force fell on the skeleton, throwing it into the cauldron.

The Myriad Treasure Cauldron had its own space inside. Otherwise, it would not be a top-notch Spiritual Treasure.

He twisted his hands and changed his hand seals. In an instant, he struck out more than ten seals. He controlled the Phoenix Divine Fire to refine it. As soon as the golden flame came over and touched it, the power of time on the skeleton exploded and froze it, preventing it from taking a step forward.

Without breaking the power of time, it would be impossible to refine it. If the power of time was broken, this skeleton would be considered useless. Without the power of time, although it could be considered a top-notch treasure, it would not reach a heaven-defying level.

"Freeze!"

The Mantra Lock Spell was used, and the power of time rushed out and suppressed the skeleton. Its power of time erupted, and it struggled like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. It wanted to break free from Zhang Ronghua's power of time, but without the support of true essence, it was like a rootless duckweed. It lasted for a while before it was suppressed!

The Heavenly Technique recorded a secret technique called the "Celestial Devil Creation Technique." It ran through the entire book and had a total of nine revolutions. The requirements for the materials were very high. If the quality was not enough, it would collapse from the first revolution due to the immense power. If it could withstand nine revolutions, then it would be considered a success.

Its power was heaven-defying, but it was the most difficult to refine.

He used the First Cycle of the Godfiend Heaven and Earth Creation Technique to control the Phoenix Divine Fire. It swept over and refined the skeleton from the inside out, from the outside to the inside. He did not let go of a single spot. He refined the remaining will and impurities, leaving only his fighting instincts.

As the flames burned, an hour passed in the blink of an eye.

The refinement was now complete. The skeleton had turned from white to gold, like glass. It was sparkling and translucent, emitting a pure aura. Even the power of time had fused into the skeleton under the refinement of the Phoenix Divine Fire. It was inseparable and became its talent.

However, this was only the first transformation. The second transformation had yet to begin. He had to wait until he fused the dragon bones and other materials into the humanoid puppet. Then, he would use the remaining eight transformations to temper it so that its quality would become even stronger. It would be able to withstand the ninth transformation before it was considered a success. If he failed, all the materials, including this ancient skeleton, would be destroyed.

The consumption of Black Yellow True Essence and soul power was huge. The Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art and the Great Dao Righteous Song circulated at the same time to make up for the consumption. This was why he could persist until now.

It was no wonder that the first sentence of the heavenly technique required martial artists to reach the heaven ascension realm and soul masters to reach the king realm. It was indeed not a joke.

He continued to refine. He threw in the dragon bones, dragon scales, dragon claws, and other materials. He controlled the Phoenix Divine Fire to refine them. The Fifth Revolution Phoenix Divine Fire erupted with immense power, quickly refining these things into liquid form and fusing them into the bones. Then, he molded his body and added some Spiritual Liquid of Creation to make them fuse perfectly.

An hour later.

After the physical body was successfully formed, the situation inside the cauldron changed. A young man with his eyes closed and an ordinary appearance was sitting cross-legged inside. Golden light circulated and emitted a heart-palpitating aura.

Zhang Ronghua smiled in satisfaction. The second step was done, and there was only one step left. He had to use the remaining eight cycles of the Divine Demon Heaven Creation Technique to temper its potential. Whether he could succeed or not depended on this.

He changed his hand seal and started to refine the second round. Thousands of golden lights rushed out of his body and lit up the room. The consumption of Black Yellow Zhen Yuan and soul power was even greater. It was like a dam that was leaking. His clothes rustled as he whistled. Fortunately, he had accumulated a lot of energy and his recovery was also abnormal. That was why he could endure it.

Under his gaze, the aura emitted by the youth in the cauldron grew stronger and stronger. Every time he withstood a revolution of the Celestial Devil Heaven and Earth Creation Technique, his aura would double.

After an unknown amount of time, Zhang Ronghua was exhausted. He had finally survived the ninth transformation without any accidents or collapse.

With a hand seal, he quickly withdrew the Phoenix Divine Fire. Without the support of the Xuanhuang True Essence, the Myriad Treasure Cauldron fell to the ground. With a wave of his sleeve, the young puppet rushed out of the cauldron and landed accurately on the ground.

With his eyes closed, he looked like a dead object without any signs of life.

In fact, that was exactly the case. Although he had successfully refined it, he had not planted a Soul Seed. Only by planting a Soul Seed could he wake up like a normal person. Even if he used a secret technique to check, he would not be able to see anything unusual..

Chapter 587: Heavenly Technique (5)

According to the Soul Seed Secret Technique recorded in the Heavenly Art, a portion of the soul power was split and condensed into a seed. It was shot into the center of its brows at lightning speed and fused with it. When it absorbed the seed, it would wake up and then it would be considered a success.

As for the little bit of soul power that had been split off, the Great Dao Righteous Song could be used to circulate a large circulation and recover it. It would not be affected like the Black Yellow True Essence.

Pulling out a chair and sitting down, he took out some spirit liquid and poured it into the teapot. Phoenix Divine Fire rushed out from his palm and controlled the temperature. In a dozen breaths, he boiled the tea. He brewed a pot of spirit tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, and poured a cup. The rich fragrance of the tea spread out. He took a sip and the bitter taste filled his teeth. It was soon replaced by an endless fragrance, and the fatigue in his mind was dispelled a little.

After drinking half a pot, his fatigue was swept away.

Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly, "It wasn't done by a human. ""

He got up from the chair and sat on the blanket. At the same time, he circulated the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art and the Great Dao Righteous Song to recover the consumed Black Yellow True Essence and soul power.

Fifteen minutes later.

After ending his cultivation, he stood up from the ground.

Looking at it, the fusion of the soul seed was completed. It opened its eyes and retracted its aura, transferring all of it into its body. Unless it took the initiative to reveal itself, it was difficult for outsiders to see through it.

He took a step forward and knelt on the ground with one knee. He bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Master!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't say anything. He carefully sensed its changes. From its words and actions, it was no doubt like an ordinary person. It had spiritual intelligence. Because of the Soul Seed, it wouldn't betray him. Its life and death were in his hands.

It was able to cultivate, but there was no limit restriction. Although the Heavenly Art was powerful, it could not defy the heavens. What cultivation did it have when it was alive? After refining it, even if cultivation could only reach the realm of its previous life and could not surpass it, this point was like a non-existence to it. From ancient times to the present, it crossed countless eras to maintain the immortality of its bones. Thinking with its feet, it could guess that its cultivation was very high when it was alive.

He had great potential and a strong physique. After fusing with the power of time, he had formed an innate divine ability-Time Shadow. With the help of the power of time, he could form a shadow for assassination and concealment. The higher the realm, the smaller the shadow. If he cultivated to the sixth realm, he would be like a speck of dust, impossible to guard against.

His cultivation was average. Even with the bones of an ancient expert, the dragon bones, and other precious materials, he was only at the tenth level of the Connate realm. If he were to fight, with his powerful combat instincts, even if he did not know any cultivation techniques or martial techniques, ordinary grandmasters would not be his match at all.

Firstly, its internal strength was pure and rich. Secondly, its physical body was powerful and its strength was unparalleled.

After figuring out its ability, he had made a huge profit this time. No wonder the refinement was so difficult and almost failed. It was not without reason that there were so many restrictions.

Zhang Ronghua wasn't sure if it would be comparable to a god when it grew up, but with its ability, it would definitely be a powerful help to him. He could start his secret plan.

"Get up!" Zhang Ronghua said.

The young golem stood up from the ground.

He pondered for a moment.

Zhang Ronghua gave it a name, "From now on, you'll be called Zheng Yi."

"Thank you for the name, Master!"

"I'll teach you four more martial arts."

He raised his index finger, and golden light surrounded the tip of his finger.

Then, he pointed at its glabella at lightning speed and taught it the Mysterious Heavenly Treasure Mirror, the Three Secret Skills of Heavenly Trampling, the Azure Thearch Heaven Raising Skill, and the first two moves of the Nine Tribulations Overturning Sea Swordsmanship.

The Black Heavenly Treasure Mirror Master cultivated the Azure Emperor Heaven Raising Skill to develop his strength and temper his body. The secret skill of Heavenly Trampling and the Nine Tribulations Overturning Sea Sword Technique were enough for him to deal with any unexpected situation.

As expected of a Heavenly Art Puppet refined from the bones of an ancient expert. It had absorbed this set of martial arts in just a dozen breaths. Although its talent was not as good as his, it was still very abnormal. It had surpassed Ji Xueyan and the others and was almost catching up to the old teacher.

"Thank you, Master!"

Zhang Ronghua patted the Five Dragons Spirit Taming Belt with his right hand and took out a stack of silver notes. After a rough look, it was nearly 20,000 taels. He ordered, "Renting a courtyard in the capital to cultivate, building an intelligence force, assassinating, spying, bribing, and establishing resource channels."

"Yes!" Zheng Yi received the silver notes respectfully."

He asked. "What's your name?"

"Light!"

When Zhang Ronghua heard some clues about the organization behind the scenes from Zhu Huang, he had thought of a name. It implied that he would find the mastermind behind the scenes and destroy the 'dark' organization. Then, like the sun, he would spread to every corner of the continent.

He told it the composition of the forces.

The Light Faction was divided into outer, inner, and core members. They were very ambitious. In the plan, the core members were all made up of puppets refined by the God's inheritance. Now, there was only Zheng Yi. The inner members had to plant a slave seal in their heads. If they did not agree, they would be killed immediately without any information being leaked!

There were no restrictions on the outer members. As long as they passed the test, they could join. They did not know anything about the organization, including its name. They only knew that they were working for a mysterious organization.

The development of Light could be compared to Imperial Extreme. The upper echelons would develop in a single line and strengthen their own forces. The contact method would be based on Jingshen. Only the superiors would find the subordinates, and the subordinates would not know the superiors. This way, the concealment would increase and it would not be easy to expose. Even if a person's team was wiped out, the enemy would not be able to get any news of Light.

Anyone who entered the inner regions had the right to develop their own forces.

On these foundations, the positions were divided into Heavenly God, True Lord, Saint King, Sun, Moon, and Star..

Chapter 588: Heavenly Technique

He was the Heavenly God, and there was only one of them. True Lords and

Saint Kings were the upper echelons, and the outer circle members were Star-Rank and Moon-Rank. Once they reached Sun-Rank, they would pass the test and become inner circle members.

The lowest rank among the inner circle members was Sun Rank. The more missions they completed, the faster their position would rise.

The core members started off as the upper limit of the Saint King, the Deputy Heavenly God, and also his assistant.

After the introduction. “I appoint you as the Holy King!!”

“Thank you, Master!”

Zheng Yi turned around and left. Zhang Ronghua sat down on a chair and poured a cup of tea. He took a sip and put down the teacup.

The Light had just been created, and the general framework had been set up. With its ability, it was enough to control it. When it showed its head, it could become his help. Now, he had to burn money!

There were a total of six properties. Other than the teahouse and rice shop that were still under renovation and had not opened for business, the other four properties were located in prosperous

locations. They earned a lot of money every day. It was far from enough to cultivate a great force that was beyond the ordinary.

Zhang Ronghua smiled bitterly. He had thought that he was rich, but now, he was still poor!

He stretched out his palm, and the Phoenix Divine Fire rushed out from his palm. It had already transformed to the sixth revolution. When he was refining Zheng Yi, he had made a breakthrough. As the golden flames swirled, it carried the power to burn the sky and boil the sea. Its power was twice as strong as before, as if nothing could withstand it.

The rank six Phoenix Divine Fire had already become one of his trump cards.

One step further and he would reach rank seven, once he touched it, even experts of the same realm would be instantly burned to ashes.

He put away the Phoenix Divine Fire and finished the remaining half of the pot of tea.

Looking at the sky outside, it was already time for morning court. Time passed really quickly. In the blink of an eye, a night had passed.

He got up from his chair, opened the door, and went out. After washing up, he changed into his official robe and sat on the Heaven Secrets carriage, rushing towards the Imperial Palace.

When they arrived at Vermilion Bird Avenue, they bumped into Ding Yi's Changping carriage. The two carriages stopped and Ding Yi alighted from the carriage to let Uncle Ding return. He got into the Tianji carriage and had just lowered the curtain. His butt had yet to sit down. He revealed a concerned expression and asked impatiently, "Is Brother alright?"

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua smiled and nodded.

Without waiting for him to ask again, she took the initiative and said.

“The matter has been resolved.”

“That’s good!” Ding Yi was tactful and did not ask further.

“Not long after you left yesterday, Huang Zhongshi brought over another batch of spiritual fruits. There were fifteen sacks full of them. They were all from Cui Jiancheng. ”

“Did you accept it?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

Ding Yi chuckled and blinked proudly.”Why not? He hated that it was too little!

Didn’t you want to set us up? When you find a replacement for the Sky Shaking Powder, the quota of the Spirit Research Department will be used on you. If the other job classes make a fuss, he will suffer!”

“Yes.” Zhang Ronghua replied.

He yawned and felt sleepy. He had been busy the whole day yesterday. He had attended court in the morning, hurried on his way in the afternoon, and even had a big battle. At night, he had refined Zheng Yi. He did not even have the time to be sloppy.

“I’m going to take a nap. Call me when we reach the Vermilion Bird Sect.”

He lay on the soft mattress and pulled the blanket over his body to fall asleep.

Looking at the fatigue on Zhang Ronghua’s face, his brows were furrowed together. He fell asleep so quickly. Ding Yi felt very upset. However, there was nothing he could do. He was still very weak at the moment. He was so weak that he could deal with any Connate realm martial artist, let alone get involved in his matters. He secretly swore to himself that he would raise his cultivation in the shortest time possible at all costs.

He reached out his palm and patted his mouth. He was sleepy too!

After Zhang Ronghua left yesterday afternoon, he was worried. He couldn't even calm down when he was cultivating. When he went back, he was also worried. The girl was not fragrant anymore. She was only thinking about her brother. She was afraid that something would happen to him! When it was almost daybreak, he pretended to be careless and rushed to the palace to attend court.

He forcefully endured it and didn't let himself fall asleep. When the Heaven Fate Chariot stopped at the Vermillion Bird Gate, Ding Yi said in a very soft voice, ""Brother, we're here.'

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and rubbed them twice. He was still very sleepy, even more sleepy than when he wasn't sleeping. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have pretended to be careless. He circulated the Creation Heart Technique to wake himself up."Let's go!"

Getting off the carriage, they walked side by side and headed towards the Purple Extreme Hall.

After a while.

Outside the hall, he entered from the side door on the left and stood in the line of the Ministry of Works.

Zhang Ronghua lowered his head, looking down at his nose and mouth to conserve his energy.

Some people had ulterior motives. They glanced at him from the corner of their eyes and were quite surprised by his arrival. They retracted their gazes and acted as if nothing had happened.

Seven to eight minutes later.

All the civil and military officials had arrived, and the doors of the palace were closed. The Xia Emperor, Wei Shang, and two eunuchs walked out from behind. The sound of steady and powerful footsteps echoed in the palace.

Zhang Ronghua took a quick glance, but his expression didn't change. He was confused. Didn't they get the fruit back? Why isn't the Crown Prince here yet? Did he fail?

No!

With the heavenheart saint soul fruit's insane effect, it could heal almost all injuries. Even if his Yuan Qi was severely consumed, he could recover.

He couldn't figure it out!

Wei Shang took a step forward, his cold eyes falling on the officials. He said in a deep voice, "If there's anything, report. If there's nothing, retreat!"

The Minister of War, Xu Shidao, took a step forward. Seeing him step out, the officials were puzzled and puzzled. They secretly guessed that there was another war at the border.

Before they could think further, Xu Shidao's eyebrows were tightly knitted together and condensed into a sword. His expression was solemn and full of killing intent. "Your Majesty! Last night, urgent military intelligence came from the border town of Gu PO. The Shang Dynasty had mobilized 5,000 soldiers and brought the Fire Thunder Pearl across the cordon to fight with the border soldiers.. With the help of the power of the spiritual item, they heavily injured the garrison and even took down Gu PO Town!"

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Boom!

The sound of thunder exploded in the court, shaking all the civil and military officials! It had been ten years, a full ten years. Countless battles of all sizes had broken out. The Shang Dynasty had thought of ways to take down Gu PO Town and use it as a springboard to march into Wangtian County. Then, they would encroach on Wangtian County and take back half of the province they controlled. However, they had failed every time. They had never expected that with the help of the Fire Thunder Pearl, they would actually succeed.

When it came to the war between empires, the various factions were very honest. At least, when Emperor Xia was around, they were like this and did not dare to play any tricks.

A minister immediately stood out and asked the question in everyone's hearts, 'Where are the spiritual items in Gu PO Town's army?'

Xu Shidao said, "It's already used up!" The troops stationed in Wangtian County rushed over overnight. It was estimated that a large-scale war would erupt soon."

He turned around and his gaze landed on Fu Kun, the minister of the Ministry of Works. He asked in a low voice, "Lord Fu, the Sky-shaking Thunder hasn't been completed yet?"

Everyone was confused. They didn't know what a Thunder was, but judging from the name and the information they had just received, it was at least comparable to a Fire Thunder Pearl. It must be a spiritual item.

Fu Kun stepped forward with a straight face. No one could tell what he was thinking at all. He bowed to Emperor Xia and met Xu Shidao's gaze. He said seriously, "There are still five days left until the delivery date. If Wu Yangjian hastened his journey, he could have refined the Sky Shaking Thunder earlier. However, he died at the hands of the demons. After Doctor Zhang took over, he was researching the materials to replace the Sky Shaking Powder. He should have some experience and be able to deliver the Sky Shaking Thunder in full before the deadline."

Everyone's eyes fell on Zhang Ronghua.

It was impossible for him to slack off now. Before he could stand up, Stylon stepped forward and bowed to Zhang Ronghua. "Researching the replacement materials for the Sky Shaking Powder has consumed a lot of brain power. Doctor Zhang asked Supervisor Cui to purchase a large number of spiritual fruits to replenish the consumed brain power. It has already cost 150,000 taels. With the replenishment of many spiritual fruits, I think there will be good news soon."

Xu Shidao frowned and was unhappy. They were still scheming and scheming at a time like this. He did not say it out loud. With the war in Gu PO Town starting, no one knew what would happen next. The most important thing now was to refine enough Sky Shaking Thunder. He looked at the back of the

Ministry of Works 'line of soldiers. There were too many people in front of him, blocking his line of sight. He said helplessly, "Is Doctor Zhang here?"

Zhang Ronghua stepped out without batting an eyelid. He stopped in front and said seriously, "Director Cui set a time of seven days, and only two days have passed since then."

The unspoken meaning was to complete it within the deadline.

Didn't Stylone want to take the opportunity to make fun of him? Then he would ruthlessly scheme!

World God Xu assisted and directly pressured him. "Is what Assistant Minister Shi said just now true?"

"Yes, sir!"

"If I give you enough spiritual fruits, can you bring it forward?"

"Look at the number of spiritual fruits!"

Xu Shidao looked meaningfully at Zhang Ronghua and Stylone. He aimed at him and opened fire, ""Can you guarantee the number of spiritual fruits?" After going around for a long time, he didn't succeed and even got himself involved.

Stylone felt as uncomfortable as if he had eaten a fly. At this time, he couldn't change his mind even if he wanted to. He could only bite the bullet and say, "Lord Xu, please rest assured. I guarantee that I will provide sufficient spiritual fruits for Doctor Zhang!"

Xu Shidao nodded in satisfaction. He looked at Zhang Ronghua and said seriously, "Every soldier is a person of flesh and blood. They have parents, children, and some are still single. Carrying heavy loads, guarding the border, resisting the foreign enemies, not eating well, not sleeping well, and keeping our heads on our belts, just so that we have an inch of pure land that is not invaded by the enemy. If the Sky Shaking Thunder is refined a day or even a minute earlier, we will be able to save a few more lives in the war! You are a general and a scholar. You are still hot-blooded and protect your country. There is no need to say too much. I believe that you will not disappoint me and the soldiers at the border!"

A double meaning.

If you want to step on Cui Jiancheng, I'll help you, but you can't go too far!

Zhang Ronghua was filled with respect. This was a true official who placed the army, the people, and the empire first. He had no selfish desires. Such a person was worthy of respect. He bowed respectfully and promised, 'Wait for my news!'

"Yes." Xu Shidao nodded in satisfaction.

It was understandable. If he was the one being stepped on, he would also retaliate!

He had climbed all the way to his current position as Minister of War. What kind of storms had he not seen? If he wanted to do something, he had to first sit firmly in the position below him and fight for the sky. To put it bluntly, many people had fallen under his hands.

Back to the formation.

The rest of the matter had nothing to do with him. Zhang Ronghua established a model in his mind. His heaven-defying talent exploded, and he grasped the formula of the Black Demon Bead. In addition to his own accumulation, he analyzed and disassembled the Heaven Shaking Powder, replacing the materials used with other things, and then combining them together to form new materials. He tested the power, changed them when they were weak, and continued to refine the combination. It was like a dense machine, operating at high speed, repeating over and over again...

Two hours later.

The court session ended.

Zhang Ronghua and Ding Yi left from the side door on the left and walked towards the Ministry of Works. They didn't speak along the way. There were people everywhere, so it wasn't convenient for them to communicate.

When they entered the office hall, Huang Zhongshi had already cleaned up the courtyard and was waiting outside the hall door. When he saw them coming, his expression changed.. With a flattering smile, he quickly walked up and

bowed, "Greetings, Milord!"

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Zhang Ronghua stopped in his tracks. His expression was serious and he was not angry. He ordered, "Go find Supervisor Cui and tell him that I want two million taels of spirit herbs. The age of the spirit herbs cannot be lower than a thousand years!"

Gulp!

Ding Yi gulped, wondering if he had heard wrongly. Two million taels? To the Spirit Research Department, it was a drop in the ocean. They couldn't even buy a mansion in the Vermillion Bird Lane. However, when it was divided among the various job classes, it would be a huge sum! Different occupations, such as the Research and Development Hall, Materials Hall, and Modification Hall, were all important occupations. The amount that could be transferred every month was very large, at least millions of taels, or even more! Even though the consumption was huge, the contribution was greater. The feys that were refined would be mass-produced by the manufacturing division, earning countless taels of silver. Not to mention that they would be used in the army, their value was immeasurable.

The other professions were not as important as these three professions. Their quotas were limited and were fixed. Cui Jiancheng was in charge of logistics. He wanted to make up for this gap, but he did not dare to have any ideas about the R & D Hall. He could only squeeze out quotas from the remaining professions. As a result, the following days were very difficult.

Zhang Ronghua was in charge of researching and developing materials to replace the Sky Shaking Powder. Even if these people had the guts, they would not dare to find trouble with him. They would only vent their anger on Cui Jiancheng.

At the thought of this, Ding Yi held back his laughter with outsiders present.

Although Huang Zhongshi's ability was not good, his eyesight was good. He did not ask why and did as Daren instructed. He responded and quickly rushed out.

He entered the main hall.

Ding Yi closed the door of the hall, but before he sat down, he asked impatiently, "Brother, why did you change it to a spirit herb?"

Zhang Ronghua explained, "Spiritual herbs are powerful and expensive. No one would suspect anything if you eat them all in a short period of time. If it's spiritual fruits, how long will you last for two million taels of spiritual fruits?"

Ding Yi understood. If he wanted to play, he would play big. He asked again, "Can it be developed today?"

"I have some clues, but I'm still not satisfied."

He got up from his chair and got Ding Yi to stand guard outside. He went into the inner room and sat on the chair. He deduced again. Just now, in the Purple

Extreme Hall, he had already deduced a material to replace the Heaven Shaking Powder. However, Zhang Ronghua was not satisfied. The fall of Gu PO Town had caused almost all the soldiers guarding there to die in battle. Even if they were lucky enough to survive, they were also heavily injured. Even if the imperial court had subsidies, to ordinary people, their lives were useless! He wanted the Grand Shang Empire to pay him back ten times, twenty times.

If it wasn't for the fact that the inheritance of the Heavenly God was of great importance, they would have wanted to refine the Black Demon Bead or even more powerful spiritual items to expand the half province they had seized into a province and completely take down the Wangtian Province.

Focus on one thing, and time passes quickly...

Right Assistant Minister's office hall.

Stylon sat on the chair and listened to Cui Jiancheng. He frowned. Did Zhang Ronghua change the spiritual fruit into spiritual medicine? He wanted two million taels in one go. Wasn't his appetite too big?

This was an open scheme, a fair confrontation!

They were the first to make a move, and Zhang Ronghua was the first to receive it. Now, they were counterattacking, borrowing the momentum of Gu PO Town. They had no choice but to receive it. They did not dare to play any tricks and had to do it obediently.

If he did as he said, he could purchase two million taels of spirit herbs that were no less than a thousand years old. With the power of the Ministry of Works, it was indeed possible, but where would the quota come from?

Zhang Ronghua had used up so much, so the others would definitely have less of it. Regardless of whether or not they could find a replacement material for the Zhentian Powder, when this matter was over, Cui Jiancheng, who was in charge of logistics, would be in trouble. He had offended so many people all at once, and some of them even had factions. It would not be a good ending even if one thought with their toes.

Cui Jiancheng also thought of it and asked worriedly, ""What should I do?"

Stylone went through it in his mind. Thousand -year-old spiritual herbs were related to the spirit and soul, so they were several times more expensive than ordinary thousand-year-old spiritual herbs. Even if they were purchased in the name of the Ministry of Works, each thousand-year-old spiritual herb would cost more than ten or two hundred thousand taels of silver. Two million taels of silver seemed to be a lot, but if they were to purchase one thousand-year-old spiritual herb, they would only purchase a dozen of them.

Zhang Ronghua was a seventh-tier grandmaster. Even if he ate these spirit herbs, nothing would happen to him.

If the quantity was a little more and the medicinal strength was a little stronger, could it kill him? Even if he couldn't, he could still severely injure him, leaving behind a fatal aftereffect. He was shocked by this crazy idea of his.

His gaze fell on Cui Jiancheng with a strange look. He was considering whether to carry out the plan. He was his trusted aide. If he did this, he would not have a good life in the Spirit Research Department. The chief registrar of each profession would probably beat him up every time he saw him. Even if they caused a ruckus in the court, they would have an excuse to refuse. If they delayed the research and development, they could get out if they did not want to be beaten up.

He didn't know what was going on.

Cui Jiancheng had a bad feeling. He subconsciously shrank his neck and asked carefully, “What’s wrong?”

[illegible][illegible]

Cui Jiancheng was even more flustered. He had come to ask for help, but he was asked to sit down for no reason. What was the meaning of this? Her legs were shaking badly, and she wanted to escape through the door. She tried her best to squeeze out a smile that was uglier than crying..”I can stand!”