

East Palace 601

Chapter 601: The Ruthlessness of Empress

She was holding a book in her hand and was reading it attentively, as if the situation outside had nothing to do with her.

Su Qitang stood at the side and did not look at anyone. With her hands behind her back, she looked at the ceiling above her head as if something was attracting her.

The atmosphere was strange and uneasy.

The three most powerful people in Grand Xia were divided into three different lines.

They could not kiss each other anymore, but they were even more distant than strangers.

“Cough! Cough...”

The intense pain in her chest came again. The Crown Princess coughed violently, and her body trembled and swayed violently. She endured it with great perseverance and did not make a sound, let alone fall to the ground. However, she could not suppress the blood and vomited it out, emitting a pungent smell.

This time, it lasted for a very long time. Two to three minutes had passed, but it still did not stop.

The Empress acted as if she hadn't heard him and continued to read. Her slender, fair, and jade-like fingers flipped to a page and continued to read.

“Sigh!” Su Qitang sighed helplessly and looked away.

After staring at the ceiling for such a long time, her neck actually didn't hurt. She turned around and her gaze landed on the crown prince's body. Her willowy brows were tightly knitted together. Seeing that he was in so much pain that he wished he was dead, and that there was quite a bit of blood on the ground, she looked at her sister again. Seeing that it was about time, she raised her jade-like feet and walked out.

The gauze curtain parted on its own and fell on both sides.

Stopping beside the Crown Prince, she stretched out her jade-like hand and placed it on his back. She injected a strand of true essence into it to temporarily suppress the pain before withdrawing her hand.

"Thank you, Aunt!"

Their eyes met.

One of them admitted his mistake with regret in his eyes, while the other was like a vast ocean, unfathomable and unfathomable.

Su Qitang's cold voice rang out. "Li Shimin knows his mistake!"

"Have you found a way to crack it?"

"They listened to slanderous words and have already killed them!" "This matter has blown up, and His Majesty has become suspicious."

"Shi Min is willing to endure another seven days of torture to dispel the doubts in Imperial Father's heart."

"What did I teach you when you did something wrong in the past?"

The Crown Prince couldn't bear it. At this point, if he gave up, everything he had done before would be in vain. He had to make a choice."Zheng Fugui is not capable enough and is not up to the task. Find a day to transfer him away and ask Auntie to send someone else with the ability to guard the Eastern Palace!"

"You still lack maids?"

The Crown Prince's heart was bleeding! They were too greedy. They had sacrificed so much. First, they had to endure seven days of torture. Then, they had to transfer Zheng Fugui out of the Eastern Palace and give up control of the Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards. Yet, they were still not satisfied! He was furious, but he didn't dare to show it on his face. Once he was discovered, there was no turning back.

"Lacking! "

"How should we deal with the original maid?"

The Crown Prince was already numb. He silently remembered this scene in his heart. Endure! Continue to endure! The next time he attacked, he would definitely not take back everything he had lost like this!

"Chase him out of the Eastern Palace!"

Su Qitang shook her head and waved her jade-like fingers twice. Her jade-like lips were clearly very alluring. They were as thin as a cicada's wings. With red lipstick on, she was sexy and charming, making people want to bite her.

However, the words she said were very cold."Get into the Education Bureau!" Boom!

The Crown Prince's mind shook, and his body trembled violently. His heart felt as if it had been pierced by a sharp sword, and it was in excruciating pain! He opened his mouth. He thought about how they had taken care of him all these years and how they had been kind to him. In the end, he didn't harden his heart. He knew that it was wrong to do this and that it was very likely to anger them. However, he still chose to speak."I beg mother to let them live!"

Su Qitang turned around and waved her hand.””Let’s go!”

The Crown Prince roared in his heart. It was like a level 12 tsunami. He wanted to destroy everything. He was unwilling to accept this! It was over if he got up and left. There was no chance for him to turn the tables.

He swore in his heart! He would remember everything that happened tonight and wait for him to take over!

“Good!”

Su Qitang smiled, as warm as the spring breeze. She turned around and said again,””Zhang Ronghua is not bad.

“Qinglin’s wings are full, and he has Pei Caicai and Ding Yi protecting him. He also wrote the biography of the Heavenly Emperor. Father has a deep impression of him, and Yang Hongling likes him.”

“You can’t even ask?”

“He is loyal to the Grand Xia Empire, even if he receives Shimin’s favor, he will not compromise on his principles! If he failed, he would definitely be able to guess something.”

Su Qitang frowned. The Crown Prince was right. She didn’t expect that the small Lieutenant General of the past would grow to such heights. If Pei Tiancai was the only one who offended her, she wouldn’t be afraid! If the old teacher went down, he would go up, and so would the Fate Academy. If they stabbed one person, it would be equivalent to stabbing everyone. Although they were not afraid, as their sister had said yesterday, both sides would suffer, and the others would benefit for nothing.

“I heard that Chen Youcai’s knowledge is not bad?” Did you write a good article?”

What should be painful was already painful!

At this point, the Crown Prince could only agree to all of their conditions. "Transfer him to the directorate."

At this point.

The Crown Prince's forces had almost been eliminated, leaving only Wu Jinxiu, the Right Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Justice, and Lu Zhantang of the True Dragon Palace. The former had a high position and it was easy for him to be transferred out, but it would be impossible for them to take the position under him. The other forces would definitely fight for it. It was unrealistic for them to take the position vacated by Chen Youcai and then get Wu Jinxiu's position. The other forces wouldn't agree either. The latter belonged to the True Dragon Palace and wasn't under their control! Although he had some hidden power, he could not decide the appointment of a Purple Dragon

Emissary. It could only be said that Lu Zhantang was climbing too fast, just like Zhang Ronghua, who coveted it but could not eat it..

Chapter 602: The Empress's Viciousness

Su Qitang was satisfied. She helped him up and patted the dust off the Crown Prince's body. Her smile was warm and considerate, like an elder to a junior."On the path of growth, under the temptation of external forces, it's impossible not to make mistakes! It was not scary to make mistakes. One had to know how to change and remember the lesson. One could not make the same mistake again in the future."

The Crown Prince remembered, "Aunty is right! "

Su Qitang patted the pouch on her waist and took out a white jade bottle. She patted his shoulder and said,""Seven days passed very quickly."

The Crown Prince knew what it meant and dispelled his father's doubts. He nodded and put it away.

“Entering the palace so late, His Majesty also knows. What to do, I don’t need to teach you, right?”

“Shimin understands!”

With a tap of her finger, a beam of white light shot down and shut down the array in the hall. She clapped her hands and the door of the hall was pushed open. A female Phoenix Guard walked in and stopped in front of the two of them. She cupped her fists and bowed. “Greetings, Milord!”

Su Qitang looked at him with a faint smile.

The Crown Prince knew what to do and said weakly, “Pass on my orders! Qing

’er and Shuang’ er had failed their duties and were immediately sent to the Education Bureau.”

“Yes!” The Phoenix Guard lady replied respectfully.

He strode out.

“His Majesty is still waiting for you,” Su Qitang reminded him.” The Crown Prince bowed and said, “Shimin will take his leave.”

After tidying up his appearance, he turned around and left.

The door closed.

Su Qitang returned without a care for her image. She tilted her butt and casually sat down on the bed. She reached out two fingers and picked up a black grape. She threw it into her small, unfathomable mouth. After eating the meat, she spat out the grape skin. “You’re really calm, aren’t you afraid that something will happen to Shimin?”

The Empress put down the book and pointed at the ginseng fruit in the fruit plate.

Su Qitang held a ginseng fruit and a fruit knife. She peeled the ginseng fruit with her jade-like fingers. After a dozen breaths, she handed the peeled ginseng fruit over.

The Empress caught it and took a bite with two fingers. It was fat and juicy, and a large amount of water splashed out. She said emotionlessly, "We don't want to. No one can let anything happen to him!"

Although his words were light, they carried a lot of weight and represented supreme power.

"He will be more careful in the future."

"Have you ever seen parents afraid of their own children?"

"Giggle Su Qitang covered her mouth and giggled. Her bell-like laughter echoed in the hall.

After a while.

"What a pity!" I didn't get Zhang Ronghua."

The Empress shook her head slightly. "You have to eat slowly. You have to walk step by step. You can't become fat by eating one mouthful." "What if Your Majesty investigated?"

The Empress smiled, her eyes shining brightly and filled with confidence. "Then investigate!"

Zhang Ronghua is very capable," Su Qitang continued. "He actually solved the problem that troubled others. He really managed to find a material to replace the Sky Shaking Powder."

After a moment of silence.

The Empress seemed to be thinking about the weakness of human nature. People lived in this world for nothing but money, beauty, and power. Even if it was a woman, it was nothing more than replacing beauty with handsome men. In essence, it was the same and could not be changed.

Zhang Ronghua was still a martial artist in his prime, and he was even more energetic. Putting aside money, he had six properties, and all of them were very prosperous. He earned a lot of money every day, and so was his power. With his ability and Pei Caicai's care, he would be promoted sooner or later. But what about beauties? It couldn't be that he didn't have any desire, right?

Ning Xue was the number one beauty in the capital. She was talented and proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. Previously, when she was imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice, she was tortured half to death by her. If the Huo family had not intervened in time, she would have gone crazy even if she did not die!

The Snow Garden had also tried it, but it ended in failure.

However, he had an ambiguous relationship with Yang Hongling. From this, it was inferred that it was not that he did not like women, but that he was not beautiful enough.

Thinking of this...

Her red phoenix eyes landed on Su Qiutang uncontrollably. She rolled her eyes and said seriously, "He's indeed quite capable. He's also very young, handsome, and has good qualities. With our support, he'll be promoted faster."

He paused for a full ten seconds before speaking again.

"You're twice his age, an old cow eating young grass. Speaking of which, you're taking advantage of him. Why don't you seriously consider it and make Zhang Ronghua kneel before you?"

Su Qiutang instantly stood up like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.. She retorted, "If you want to go, go!"

Chapter 603 Emperor Xia's Dimensional Descending Strike

The Empress smiled and didn't waste any more time on this topic. She turned her gaze and looked ahead. That was where the God Nurturing Palace was located, one of the most mysterious places in the palace. Even with the power they had built over the years, they still couldn't penetrate it. Gradually, the smile on her face disappeared and her expression became serious. Her phoenix eyes were filled with deep fear, as if she had suffered a loss at the hands of Emperor Xia and had been taught a lesson. That was why she was like this. She said word by word, "BenGong is worried about him!".

The smile on Su Qiutang's face also disappeared. She was serious and fearful. Thinking of the battles over the years, she said uncertainly, "His Majesty will make a move?"

"I don't know!" The Empress shook her head.

The Crown Prince was a puppet in her hands, a marionette. Now that the puppet had a mind of its own and learned to resist, it also knew that there was power hidden in the dark. It wanted to break free from her control, and this situation was absolutely not allowed to happen.

If it was in the past.

The Crown Prince was the heir to the throne. Even if his maidservant made a mistake, he would not be sent to the Education Bureau. Once he did so, he would lose all his face and his prestige would be dealt a fatal blow. Who would dare to rely on him in the future? He couldn't even protect his own people, or the people closest to him. If he worked for him, did he really not want the head on his neck and his family behind him?

These Empresses knew about it, but they still did it. Even the Crown Prince's forces on the surface were all taken care of. As long as they could be dealt with, they would use this opportunity to deal with them all. They wanted to return everything to the starting point and firmly control it in their hands so that no accidents would happen. That was why tonight's scene had happened.

Once the Xia Emperor passed away, she would be able to support the Crown Prince to ascend the throne. At that time, the Great Xia Dynasty would fall into her hands.

After a moment of silence, she said, "These are all small matters. BenGong is worried that Your Majesty's health will gradually improve.""

Su Qiutang's brows were tightly knitted together as she fell down. She asked solemnly, "Is the information reliable?"

The Empress shook her head and voiced out her guess. "In this period of time, although His Majesty is the same as before, I don't know if it's an illusion, but bengong feels that his body seems to be a little better."

"Impossible!" Su Qiutang refused.

She waved her hand.

A white light shot down and enveloped the palace, forming a barrier. Spiritual light circulated, preventing would dare to rely on him in the future? He couldn't even protect his own people, or the people closest to him. If he worked for him, did he really not want the head on his neck and his family behind him?

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A white light shot down and enveloped the palace, forming a barrier. Spiritual light circulated, preventing others from peeping.

Although they didn't have to worry about it with their abilities, they still had to be careful.

"Even though His Majesty has the entire world, countless longevity and healing techniques, as well as mountains of medicinal pills and spiritual medicines, and physicians who have reached the sixth realm, his body is in a terrible state. He can't withstand the impact of all these forces at all. Even if he can't withstand them at all, not only will he not get better, but he will also worsen!"

"What's the situation with the Grand Tutor?" the Empress asked."

"Everything will be the same as before!"

"Where are Grand Preceptor and Grand Guardian?"

The two of them were comparable to the Grand Tutor. Apart from having great influence in the imperial court, their cultivation was also unfathomable. They were the three pillars of the Great Xia Dynasty.

Su Qitang shook her head and exhaled. "You won't budge."

The Empress stretched out two slender and fair fingers and knocked on the board of the phoenix bed. After a while, she said, "Just in case, let's get things done as soon as possible!"

"Yes." Su Qitang knew the seriousness of the matter. No accidents were allowed!

In the God Cultivation Temple.

The lights swayed and illuminated the hall. The howling night wind blew in through the open windows, emitting a rustling sound that echoed in the hall as if there was a murmur.

The Xia Emperor wore a loose purple silk dragon robe. He stood there with his hands behind his back, like a sharp sword that was hidden and not unleashed. His sharpness and killing intent were hidden within the sword, and he stared expressionlessly at the night sky.

Wei Shang had not left the palace until he had brought the Crown Prince into the palace. He had also told him everything about a female Phoenix Guard leaving the palace.

"Has the array been activated?"

"Yes, sir!"

"Make it clear."

"This old servant has already given a death order. If necessary, you can attack this Phoenix Guard woman!"

Outside the hall, Eunuch Xiao's respectful voice could be heard, "Your Majesty, His Highness has come to greet you!"

The Xia Emperor's tensed face relaxed, and a smile appeared on his face. It was like a spring breeze, making one feel warm from the bottom of their hearts. "He's here."

Wei Shang smiled as well. He stepped forward and helped the Xia Emperor sit down on the dragon bed. He said in a deep voice, "Please come in, Your Highness!"

The door opened.

The expression on the Crown Prince's face had already been restrained. Other than his pale face and extremely weak expression, no one could tell what he was thinking. Even though he had compromised in the

Tranquil Heart Palace just now, he did not show it.

He didn't dare to confide in his father, and he didn't dare to flip the table over. Otherwise, he would be the first to die!

His footsteps were unsteady, like a rootless duckweed. He had no strength at all. A gust of wind could blow him to the ground. He entered the bedroom and looked at his father sitting on the dragon bed. He was already old. Time had left a heavy mark on his face. The corners of his eyes were filled with wrinkles. He was old and complicated, like lamp oil that was about to burn out.

His heart ached when he thought of how well his father treated him. Although he was strict and punished severely for his mistakes, these were all spurs that allowed him to grow quickly.

During this period of time, he had even brought him by his side and taught him how to handle military and political affairs.

He really wanted to pounce over like a child from an ordinary family, hug his father, and pour out the grievances in his heart and the secrets hidden in the depths of his heart, but he could not!

Some things were destined from the moment they were born. One wrong step would lead to more mistakes. After being wrong for so many years, the impact had already been caused. There was no way to change it. They could only continue to be wrong.