

East Palace 61

Chapter 61: Ji Xueyan Breaks Her Defense (1)

"Alright!" Ma Ping'an agreed with a smile.

By now, it was already dawn. After sending the two of them out of the manor, they returned to the backyard and happened to meet Zheng Fugui, who had woken up early to cultivate. He looked around and asked in confusion, "Cousin just returned?"

"They just left."

He took out 5000 taels of silver and handed it over.

"So many?"

"I'll give it to Aunt for safekeeping. I'll leave it to you when you get married. If you dare to keep it with you, I'll beat you up if I find out."

Zheng Fugui was dejected. His expression immediately darkened. He didn't even have the mood to practice his boxing. He said that and went home.

Zhang Ronghua ignored him. After washing up, he changed into a clean set of black brocade clothes and went to the kitchen. He took out the demon bird and Hell Flame Hound and asked the servants to prepare lunch. As for their demon cores, they had already been put away.

Just as he was about to leave.

Seeing Zhang Qin come over from the backyard with a bitter face, he thought about it and guessed what was going on. He had given him money twice, but his mother had taken it both times. He had no private savings at all. It would be strange if he wasn't sad.

He pondered for a moment.

This time, he didn't give much, only 100 taels. His mother probably wouldn't confiscate this money.

He put away the silver notes.

Zhang Qin sighed, "The sorrow of a middle-aged man!"

He asked again.

"There are guests at home this afternoon?"

Zhang Ronghua told them about inviting Ma Ping 'an and the others.

"Father can rest assured that you will do things!"

At noon.

Ma Ping 'an and Lu Zhantang each brought their family members to attend the banquet. They were holding gifts in their hands. It was not important whether they were expensive or not. What was important was their attitude. They could not come empty-handed.

He invited them into the hall.

Zheng Rou received the female guests while Zhang Ronghua chatted with them.

Lunch was very sumptuous. The dishes made by the demon birds and Hell Flame Hounds with profound cultivation skills, even if the chef's craftsmanship was a little bad, the ingredients were good. The demonic aura had been expelled, and the meat contained rich strength. It was a great tonic.

Before he left.

Each of them was given 20 catties and asked to bring them back to eat.

After saying goodbye to his parents, he returned to the Vermilion Bird Lane.

At this point.

Uncle Shi was tending to the plants in the courtyard. Zhang Ronghua took out some spirit fruits and handed them over. He declined for a while, but seeing that Uncle Shi insisted, he could only accept them helplessly.

He entered the study.

The originally empty room had been filled with books for Uncle Shi to

purchase. There were some books in the huge study room. He took out a book and read it. While cultivating his body, he also polished his righteousness.

Time passed very quickly when one was focused on one thing.

After dinner.

Zhang Ronghua left his home and rushed to the east city.

Some time ago, after killing Lady Bloody Hand, he learned from her that the remaining people of Earth Fiend would arrive in the capital tonight. They would enter the capital from here and meet up at the three big trees.

There was no one around. They had not arrived yet.

With his hands behind his back, he waited patiently.

As time passed, about an hour later, more than a dozen figures climbed over the city wall and stopped at the corner of the wall. They saw a person standing under three big trees. From the back, it looked like a man. They mistakenly thought that Lady Bloody Hand had sent someone to pick them up.

The group of people did not think too much about it. They quickly rushed over and stopped at the big tree.

The leader stepped forward and bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Milord!"

"Is everyone here?"

"A total of sixteen people, all present!"

Zhang Ronghua turned around and narrowed his eyes. "You can go now."

The Hundred Birds Fanning Phoenix flew out from his hand and turned in the air. Facing their terrified gazes, he cut off their necks.

He grabbed the fan from afar.

Their bodies fell to the ground. They squatted down to search the bodies and got some money. There was nothing else valuable.

"Poor bastard ! "

He turned around and left. As for the aftermath, the patrolling city guards would naturally deal with it when they arrived.

He wanted to go home, but as he walked, he arrived at the Meditation Lake.

She stood in the pavilion and looked at the calm lake. Under the reflection of the moonlight, the ripples sparkled and flickered with a layer of beautiful luster. It was very beautiful.

He subconsciously took out his jade flute and started blowing.

The relaxed and beautiful flute sound made people feel as if they were there. It surrounded the night and spread to the surroundings.

They were very close to each other, near the Meditation Lake.

Now that it was night, the sound of the flute spread very quickly.

Grand Tutor Manor.

In the backyard, in the boudoir.

The lights in the room were on. A beautiful woman who would make men go crazy and women feel ashamed was sitting on a chair with a manuscript in her hand and reading it seriously.

Suddenly.

Her ears twitched as she heard the sound of the flute coming from outside. Her concentration was broken. She frowned and instinctively looked in the direction of the Calm Lake, muttering to herself, "Why aren't you sleeping at this hour? Why are you still playing the flute?"

She raised her jade-like hand and released a suction force to close the window. She thought that this would isolate the flute from the outside world, but it still came in. She was just deceiving herself.

“Disturbing the residents!”

He took out two pieces of sponge and stuffed them into his ears. As a result, the sound of the flute disappeared.

He took the manuscript and started reading it again.

This was written by an old master of the Fate Academy. It explained the comprehension and cultivation of Righteousness Qi, as well as combat techniques. It was priceless and profound. Even with her talent, she could not understand it completely. She would need to think for a long time to understand a sentence. Even so, she could not understand the deeper meaning behind it and could only understand the surface.

A few minutes later.

Ji Xueyan was about to go crazy. She threw the manuscript on the table rudely. She was so angry that her almond-shaped eyes were vertical. She pouted and pursed her red and exquisite lips tightly together.

The mental state that he had adjusted with great difficulty over the past few days was broken at this moment.

She stood up from the chair and paced around the boudoir. She had earplugs on, but it was useless. The flute music seemed to have entered her heart.

After a while.

She decided to take a break!

After getting on the bed, she took off her shoes and socks, revealing two flawless, sparkling and translucent feet. Her ten little toes were happily exposed in the air. To those who loved feet, these feet were the most beautiful works of art in the world.

She pulled the blanket over her body and covered her head, as if she thought that this would stop her from thinking about it. She calmed herself down and forced herself to sleep, but the result was the opposite.

Everything that had happened seemed to have happened yesterday as they flashed through his mind.

The more he held it in, the more uncomfortable he felt.

He lifted the blanket, put on his shoes, opened the door, and rushed out. Holding the Golden Light Sword, he began to practice in the backyard.

The song ended.

Zhang Ronghua put away the jade flute, looked in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Mansion, and turned to walk back to the mansion.

He didn't know that his flute music had driven Ji Xueyan crazy. She was using the method of practicing her sword to force herself not to think about it.

After an unknown period of time.

When Ji Xueyan stopped, she took out the sponge and the flute music disappeared. She was exhausted and her forehead was covered in bean-sized beads of sweat. Even her dress was wet, as if she had just been fished out of the water.

Her expression was cold, but she had returned to her otherworldly self. She heaved a sigh of relief in her heart.. "It finally stopped!"

Chapter 62: Yang Hongling

The next day, an uninvited guest came to the house.

In the lobby.

Zhang Ronghua and Uncle Shi were having breakfast when someone knocked on the door. The latter put down his chopsticks and stood up from his chair. "I'll go take a look."

They arrived at the front yard.

Uncle Shi opened the courtyard door, and a young woman stood at the door. She wore a fiery red tight-fitting dress that revealed her navel, embroidered with the symbol of a golden flame. Her arms and lower abdomen, which were as white as lotus roots, were exposed to the air.

It was very white, like beautiful jade, attracting attention.

She was wearing a knee-length black skirt, and her fair, slender legs were

perfectly balanced. She was wearing a pair of black boots.

Her long hair was wavy and casually drifted behind her head. It was very bold. It was actually red and she did not even wear a veil. Her gem-like eyes were filled with arrogance.

Her exquisite and beautiful face was comparable to Ji Xueyan's.

His temperament was noble and hot, like a galloping wild horse waiting to be tamed.

Her name was Yang Hongling, the granddaughter of the old teacher of Fate Academy.

"And you are?"

“My name is Yang Hongling. I’m here on my grandfather’s orders to invite

Zhang Ronghua to be a guest at the Fate Academy.”

“Please!”

He moved aside and waited for her to enter before closing the door and bringing her to the lobby.

Zhang Ronghua was stunned. Uncle Shi had gone out for a while, but why did he bring back such a beautiful woman?

Without waiting for him to speak.

Yang Hongling took a step forward and sized him up with a scrutinizing gaze.

She saw that the aura he emitted was only at the fifth tier of the Zongshi realm. Her eyebrows were tightly knitted together. She was puzzled. Why was it different from what her grandfather had said? Could it be that Grandpa lied to me and captured free labor? He introduced himself.

“My name is Yang Hongling, and my grandfather is an old teacher of the Fate

Academy.”

He remembered.

The last time he broke through the illusory realm, he was in a hurry to rush to the capital. The old teacher had said that he would wait for him at the Fate Academy, and he had agreed. However, he had been busy and had forgotten about this matter. He did not expect the other party to ask his granddaughter to come to him.

He stood up from his chair and said politely, “Have you eaten? If you haven’t eaten, sit down and eat together.”

“Good!”

Zhang Ronghua raised his eyebrows. Shouldn’t girls be reserved? Did he agree just like that?

Uncle Shi brought over a set of bowls and chopsticks and passed them to her.

Breakfast was simple. There was tofu pudding, steamed buns, fried dough sticks, and two dishes, one hot and one cold.

She really didn’t stand on ceremony and didn’t treat herself as an outsider. She ate a bun in one bite and finished a bowl of tofu pudding in two or three bites. Without waiting for Uncle Shi’s help, she scooped another bowl for herself.

Zhang Ronghua took a look. His teeth were really white!

After dinner.

“Let’s go!”

Yang Hongling stopped and pointed at the artificial lake, signaling him to come over.

He walked over in confusion.

“Grandpa said that your talent is very strong. Compared to you, you’re nothing!

I don’t believe it, I want to try.”

Zhang Ronghua didn't want to fight, nor did he want to expose his cultivation level. When he saw her just now, he used his spiritual eyes to look at her. She was at the seventh tier of the Great Grandmaster Realm, the same realm as Ji Xueyan. She was indeed a favored daughter of the heavens nurtured by a large faction. There was no benefit in winning, so it was better not to fight.

"Your grandfather is still waiting for us."

"Let him wait!"

Seeing that she was blocking his way, he frowned slightly. "Are you sure?"

"One move!" Yang Hongling insisted.

"Alright."

Boom!

Strong Righteousness Qi rushed out of her body and solidified. Even if she was compared to an ordinary Great Scholar, she would not be inferior. She twisted her hands and changed her hand seals. Under her control, hundreds of Righteousness Qi giant swords, each of which was about ten feet long, floated in the air. "Be careful!"

She pointed with her finger.

The sword rain slashed down and locked onto him. A loud sound of air being torn rang out. This attack was using all his strength. It was forcing him to attack.

He stood there calmly.

Zhang Ronghua looked at the sword rain and raised his palm. Thousands of golden lights rushed out from his palm. He didn't use any martial arts or divine arts. He suppressed his cultivation to the same realm and waved his palm.

Wherever the golden light passed, the sword rain disappeared.

In terms of his understanding of martial arts, no one could compare to the other in the same realm.

The battle ended.

Seeing him win so easily, Yang Hongling did not get angry. Instead, she smiled. "I heard that His Highness has given you a cousin name, Qing Lin, right?"

"Yes."

"If you don't mind, I'll call you Qing Lin!"

"Sure."

"Let's go! Grandpa is still waiting for us at the Fate Academy."

He walked in front.

His heart wasn't as calm as it appeared on the surface. Thinking of his grandfather's words, he found it very interesting. A young man pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger. He was clearly at the eighth level of the Heaven Tier, but when he revealed himself, he was actually at the fourth level of the Grandmaster Tier. No! Now, he had improved by one level, reaching the fifth level of the Zongshi realm. He had also comprehended Righteousness Qi and was a soul master. His cultivation was synchronized with his martial arts cultivation. He had also obtained the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Map from the imperial palace's arsenal.

She had just confirmed that the belt around her waist was indeed the Five Dragon Spirit Taming Belt, that ancestor's.

However, he was born into an ordinary family and had inherited the Imperial Army. With such a family background, he had no resources, no cultivation techniques, and no guidance from his elders. How could he have cultivated to his current realm?

On the other hand, she had taken pills to cultivate and had her grandfather's guidance to cultivate the strongest cultivation technique. Yet, she could not even withstand a single move from him. Could it be that his talent was really that much stronger than hers?

One had to know that she was a favored daughter of the heavens who was equally famous as Ji Xueyan!

Her beautiful gem-like eyes rolled around, and the corners of her mouth curled up. She suddenly had a trace of interest in him, wanting to dig out his secrets. On the way.

Yang Hongling introduced Destiny Academy. His grandfather was the previous Palace Master and had retired. The current Palace Master was his grandfather's only disciple.

In the outer and inner courtyards of Fate Academy, the person in charge of daily affairs was the dean, and above him were the Vice Palace Master and the Palace Master. Unless something major happened, these old fellows rarely snowed up and would not interfere in the matters of the academy.

The daily teaching and cultivation in the school were the responsibility of the teacher and the grand scholar. They had noble status and special status, and they had all kinds of privileges.

The former did not necessarily comprehend Righteousness Qi, but the latter did.

Only by comprehending Righteousness Qi could one become a Great Scholar. They were the pillars of the school.

Except for them.

There were also some special existences-the consecrators. They were hired by the school. Their cultivation levels were different, but there was one thing in common. They were knowledgeable. They did not know astronomy or geography, but they were all leaders in various industries.

The more he understood, the more he realized how terrifying they were.

As expected of an ancient power that had existed since the founding of the Grand Xia Empire.

He blinked.

“I’ll keep your matter a secret,” said Yang Hongling playfully.”

Zhang Ronghua couldn’t help but laugh. He was as straightforward as the old man!

They arrived at Fate Academy.

With her leading the way, the journey was smooth and unobstructed. After making many turns, they entered the forbidden area and stopped in an ancient courtyard. A huge lake appeared in front of them. It was not inferior to the Meditation Lake at all. The scenery was even more beautiful. The birds were chirping and the fragrance of flowers was fragrant. There was a scholarly atmosphere everywhere. It was like a paradise on earth..

Chapter 63: Vast Myriad Sword Technique

A man and a beast were waiting by the lake. The former was an old man and did not have the demeanor of a senior expert. He was casually sitting on a small stool and holding a fishing rod in his hand, fishing.

The latter looked like a monster. It was lying on the ground and seemed to be taking a nap. Its beast eyes would turn around from time to time. When it heard footsteps coming from outside, it stretched its head out and looked over.

Seeing Yang Hongling bring Zhang Ronghua over, it was as if he had seen the most terrifying monster in the world. He quickly stood up from the ground and disappeared in a flash of four-colored spiritual light.

Yang Hongling rubbed her nose and said with a smile, "Little Four is afraid of strangers."

Zhang Ronghua was too embarrassed to expose her.

They reached the lakeside.

The old man put away the fishing rod. The hook was straight and there was no bait. He sighed and said, "Old people are shrewd. I didn't expect this fish to become smarter as it grew older."

"Give it to me!"

After snatching the fishing rod from her grandfather, Yang Hongling looked at the school of fish in the lake. Her gem-like eyes sparkled as she threw the hook accurately into the open mouth of a fish. She pulled it up and caught it.

"Your method is wrong."

He removed the fish and threw it into the fish basket at the side.

Zhang Ronghua noticed that this fish was not an ordinary fish. It was a spiritual fish that contained boundless spiritual energy. Looking at the school of fish in the lake, he was shocked. They were all spiritual fish.

A bold guess appeared. Could it be that all the fish in the lake were like this?

He looked to the side.

He hadn't noticed it earlier, but this time, he was serious. Flowers, trees, peaches, apples, and so on were all spiritual objects.

There was not a single ordinary item in the entire courtyard. A very unfriendly thought appeared. If he ate them...

He quickly extinguished this thought. It was too dangerous!

The old teacher glared at her angrily. "Can't a girl be more quiet? Be careful not to get married."

"I don't expect to get married either. None of these good-for-nothings in the capital can fight."

"The younger generation will marry you if they can beat you?"

Yang Hongling was about to say yes when she noticed Zhang Ronghua standing beside her. She quickly swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth and rolled her eyes at her grandfather. "You set me up!"

"Have you sparred?"

"Your eyes are still as sharp as ever."

"Did Qing Lin suppress his cultivation to the same level as you and defeat you in one move?" Bang!

"I can't be bothered with you!"

He turned around and left.

The old man raised his two white eyebrows, stroked his beard, and smiled proudly. He pointed to the ground and said, ""Sit!"

Zhang Ronghua didn't pay much attention to it and sat down on his butt.

“You made this old man wait. The Crown Prince’s matter has been over for two days, and he still hasn’t come.”

“I forgot.”

“You’re quite honest.”

“You know how to swim?” he asked, pointing at the lake.

‘Yes.’

“Try it?”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t understand. He tried to figure out the meaning behind his words. Before he could figure it out, the old man waved his right hand and threw him down.

Thud!

He splashed a wave of water and quickly sank to the bottom of the water.

He hadn’t noticed it when he was on the shore, so he had thought that the water was just ordinary water. However, when he was in the water, he realized that it was spiritual liquid, formed by the spiritual qi of heaven and earth. Every drop of spiritual liquid contained dense spiritual qi, forming a huge lake.

It was covered by a super array, preventing the spiritual qi from spreading out. At the same time, the spiritual liquid was as heavy as 500 kilograms. With so much of it, it was like a hundred thousand mountains pressing down on his body.

Terrifying crushing pressure came from all directions.

He understood now. No wonder the teacher asked him if he knew water.

Faced with the pressure of the spirit liquid, he didn't dare to hold back. His ninth level Heaven Tier cultivation erupted with all his might, and he circulated the Xuanhuang Heaven-Opening Map to the limit, mobilizing his Xuanhuang True Origin to resist.

After a few dozen breaths, the pressure became greater and greater, and he was about to be unable to withstand it. Helplessly, he could only use his soul power to resist it together with his martial arts.

It was still not enough!

The pressure in the lake increased rapidly. Every minute and every second, it increased by a large margin. If this continued, there would only be one outcome: fainting.

His desire to win was also aroused. He did not believe that he could not withstand it.

"Chaos avatar!"

He used his foundation to circulate this physical cultivation technique. He had obtained it from an ancient ruin, but it was incomplete. With his heaven-defying talent, he had grasped a little bit of it. Even so, his physical cultivation was still terrifying.

The Primal Chaos Spiritual Light bloomed and exploded with a terrifying defensive power to resist the water pressure in the lake. Only with the three of them working together could they withstand it.

At this moment, the pressure in the lake did not continue to increase, making him heave a sigh of relief.

On the shore.

The old man's wise eyes lit up. He had intended to give him a good fortune. As long as he passed the test, he would be able to obtain it. He did not expect that he would force out another trump card.

“How long has it been? He has broken through another minor realm, and his physical cultivation is also so terrifying.”

At this moment.

Yang Hongling walked over with a fruit plate and was about to entertain Zhang Ronghua. Seeing him at the bottom of the lake, she put the fruit plate on the table and said unhappily, “You asked me to be a coolie to call people over, and this is how you treat them?”

He looked at her and then at Zhang Ronghua in the lake. Their ages were similar. As the saying goes, if a woman were to marry her, she would be carrying more than just gold bricks. The entire Fate Academy was carried away. They thought it was feasible, but they didn’t show it.

They did not know enough about him. Even if they investigated him, the information they obtained was only superficial. They still had to understand him in depth.

His talent was considered to have passed the test. After getting the admission ticket, he still had to continue testing his character and responsibility. He had to wait until he passed the test.

He had a plan.

The old man smiled and said, “Look carefully.”

Yang Hongling continued to watch.

In the lake.

Zhang Ronghua withstood the water pressure. Just as he was catching his breath, the fish around him swam over and attacked him in an orderly manner. It was as if they were using some kind of divine power. It was as if what was in front of him was not fish, but sharp swords.

“This is?”

Thinking of the water pressure, he instantly understood that this was a gift from the old man.

Only by passing the test would the school of fish teach him divine arts.

He used his Clear Spiritual Eyes to restrain the phenomenon. As he dealt with their attacks, he memorized their movements. From the beginning, there was only one line, but now there were hundreds of lines intertwined together, forming a perfect circulation route map.

Good fortune comes to the heart.

He mobilized the Righteousness Qi and used it as the foundation to activate it.

The power of holy justice and extreme Yang appeared. Under his control, the Righteousness Qi condensed into more than 200 giant swords, each of which was 12 feet long. They slashed at the fish, but only repelled them, not killing them.

"How is it?" asked the old teacher.

"Did you teach him the Vast Myriad Sword Technique?"

"He comprehended it himself. It has nothing to do with grandfather."

Yang Hongling was shocked. Wasn't this talent too monstrous? He learned a divine power just like that?

Boom!

The lake water exploded as Zhang Ronghua rushed up from below and stopped in front of them.. "Thank you for your guidance!"

Chapter 64: Promotion and Wealth (1)

The old teacher shook his head, "If you don't have enough comprehension, I won't be able to comprehend it even if I give you some pointers.""

He asked Yang Hongling to prepare lunch.

The two of them walked to the chessboard.

"Next round?"

"I'll do as you say."

Out of respect, Zhang Ronghua asked him to pick a white stone first, but he was rejected. He could only pick a white stone himself and put a white stone in the Heavenly Yuan.

The old man smiled meaningfully. The little guy was quite arrogant. Blackie followed him and exchanged blows. They had a full meal. When Yang Hongling finished cooking, the game was not over yet.

There were chess pieces everywhere on the chessboard, and there were no empty spots.

According to the rules, it was a draw. The white stone had the first move, and Zhang Ronghua won.

"You will also lose?"

The old master ignored her and looked at him, puzzled."Strange! A person's energy is limited. You've achieved so much in martial arts, soul master, and physical body, so why are your chess skills so profound?"

Zhang Ronghua did not expect that his chess skills would meet an opponent today. "People are different. Maybe this is talent!"

"Let's go! They went to eat. Hongling personally cooked for them. It was something that could only be met by luck and not sought after. It was not something that could be eaten just because one wanted to."

They entered the lobby.

The dishes were simple. There were six dishes and one soup. They were all spiritual items from the courtyard and contained dense spiritual qi. There was also a pot of Heavenly Jade Brew.

"How's Hong Ling's craftsmanship?"

"He's even stronger than the chefs of the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant."

The old man smiled meaningfully. "She knows more than this. You'll understand when you get to know her more."

After dinner.

Yang Hongling sent him out of the Fate Academy and waited for him to leave before returning.

Seeing that his grandfather was waiting for him in the courtyard, he stopped in his tracks and said, "Grandpa didn't lie to you, did he?"

"His talent is indeed monstrous! I'm not as good as him."

"Do you want to consider it?"

“Humph!”

She glared at him fiercely, stomped her feet on the ground, and turned to leave.

The old man shook his head.”

The three-day holiday soon passed.

Today.

Zhang Ronghua changed into his dragon robe and brought Zheng Fugui to the

Eastern Palace. He had arrived yesterday afternoon. When he reached the door, Ma Ping ‘an had been waiting for him for a long time. He quickly walked up to him and said, “His Highness is waiting for you at the Hall of Proclamation and

Harmony.”

He nodded and responded.

When they reached the back hall, Ma Ping ‘an didn’t go in and waited outside.

The two of them entered the hall and cupped their fists.”Greetings, Your

Highness!”

The Crown Prince was in a good mood. The case had been solved. Apart from Princess Changxi, he had gained a lot from the looting and extermination of the family a few days ago. He had even secretly supported some people and earned a lot from this confrontation. He smiled and pointed at the chair.”Sit.”

The Green Girl served them tea and poured two cups of tea, placing them in front of them.

Zhang Ronghua held the teacup and held the tea lid. When the water cooled, he took a sip and put the teacup down.

“This time, you have made a great contribution. I have never been stingy with those who have made contributions. I will promote you to the Eastern Palace’s military guard. I will reward you with an inn, ten thousand taels of silver, a hundred spirit fruits, and ten pots of Heavenly Jade Wine.”

“Thank you, Your Highness!”

Looking at Zheng Fugui, the Crown Prince continued,” Although your contribution isn’t as great as your cousin’s, it’s still commendable. I’ll promote you to the Eastern Palace’s Tooth General. I’ll reward you with two thousand taels of silver and three pots of Tianqiong Jade Wine. “”

Let him go out first.

Zhang Ronghua waited patiently, knowing that he had something to say.

“This time, I understand one thing. Humans do not harm humans, but tigers do harm humans. If I don’t do anything, they will! They were trying to pull me down from this position. Even Princess Changxi, a woman, had grown ambitious and encroached on power. How could they let it go?”

“What do you need me to do?”

“When I’ve made the arrangements, I’ll naturally inform you! I’ll give you a day off to see if the inn is satisfactory.”

The door closed.

“Aren’t you too good to him?” Qing ‘Er was puzzled.”

The Crown Prince's expression was serious as he said solemnly, "He's worth

There was one more thing he didn't say. Two days ago, Yang Hongling invited him to the Fate Academy as a guest. He received the news immediately. It was said that he was following the old teacher's orders.

If Zhang Ronghua didn't have anything outstanding, how could he have gotten his favor?

Outside.

"Congratulations!" Ma Ping'an congratulated him.

"Your Highness gave me a day off and let me go to the inn to take a look."

"What position?"

Zhang Ronghua took out the deed to the house. It was located at 162 Vermilion Bird Avenue, one of the busiest streets in the capital. The people living nearby were all dignitaries and rich people.

"You're really rich this time. With this golden rooster that can lay eggs, you don't have to worry about money anymore."

They chatted for a while.

Zheng Fugui still had to be on duty.

He would first return home and find his parents to tell them the news.

After listening.

Zhang Qin's expression was serious, without any joy." "The Crown Prince is completely tying us to his boat. With fixed assets, we can still make a fortune every day and pass on our legacy. Unless it's absolutely necessary, no one is willing to give up."

"When he gave it to me, he had already guessed his intentions. With the current situation, we can only accept it. There's no way out."

"What rank is the commander of the Eastern Palace?"

"From the fifth rank, there are four thousand people in total, including the Flood Dragon Guards and the Crown Prince's personal guards."

Zhang Qin fell into deep thought as he paced around the hall with his hands behind his back.

He only stopped after a while.

"Right now, you can only work hard to climb up. The higher your status is, the more power you will have. No matter if it's the Crown Prince or anyone else, they won't dare to touch you!"

Zhang Ronghua understood his father's intentions and firmly grasped these four thousand troops in his hands.

With his prestige in the Flood Dragon Guards and the trusted aides he secretly supported, even if he did not have the position of Lieutenant General, he could still mobilize them when necessary.

As for the Crown Prince's personal guards, he had not interacted with them before and did not have many trusted aides.

However, with Zheng Fugui around to help him keep an eye on them, it was only a matter of time before he could completely control them.

Moreover...

He had also left a backup plan. If the Crown Prince really fell, he still had the Old Master. When he was in danger, he would ask for his help. He should not refuse.

If not...

She wouldn't let Yang Hongling invite him, nor would she teach him the Haoran Myriad Sword Technique. She wouldn't let him stay for lunch, and she would cook for him personally.

They thought highly of him. During the test, he also seized the opportunity to expand his network.

Chances were always reserved for those who were prepared. Moreover, his current position was very awkward. He had to save up enough capital before the Crown Prince and Ji Xueyan's wedding. Only then could he stand tall and protect his family.

As for Ma Ping 'an, although he was the Crown Prince's subordinate, the relationship between the two parties was clear. Under normal circumstances, they would not fall out. If there was such a day where he dared to not appreciate kindness, he would not be lenient!

"I know!"

After the discussion, they were done.

"Let's go!" Zheng Rou said. Let's go and see how the inn is.."

Chapter 65: Guidance

Vermilion Bird Avenue, No. 162.

It was a huge pavilion with five floors. In front of it was an inn, and behind it was a courtyard. There were walls on both sides. It was majestic and luxuriously decorated. The location was excellent. The bustling Vermilion Bird Avenue was right outside the door, and there was a lot of traffic.

On this street, any random shop could earn a lot of money no matter what kind of business it was.

Inns, restaurants, etc. were even more profitable. They made a lot of money every day. It was not too much to say that they were picking up money with sacks.

It was harder than ascending to the heavens for ordinary people to enter.

Those who did business on this street more or less had the shadow of dignitaries behind them.

At this moment.

The inn was already closed. The shopkeeper was waiting in the lobby, as if he was waiting for someone.

Seeing the three of them stop at the door, he remembered the instructions from the higher-ups and walked out. He bowed and asked tentatively, "Who are the three of you?"

Zhang Ronghua took out the deed and handed it over.

The shopkeeper looked at it carefully and confirmed that it was real. He became even more respectful and bowed to invite them in before closing the door.

"Just you?"

"Milord, the higher-ups have already instructed that they are afraid that you will not be used to using the previous people, so they have all been transferred away."

Zhang Ronghua guessed the Crown Prince's intentions. He was afraid that he would misunderstand, so he placed his own people among these servants to make him feel at ease. That was why this scene happened.

"Show us."

The shopkeeper led the way and led them around the inn. The first and second floors were restaurants, and the third to fifth floors were accommodation. The higher the price, the more expensive it was. Those with better locations increased the price again.

Whether it was hard or soft, it was the best.

Even an ordinary room on the third floor cost a hundred taels a night, including service fees, meals, and bath fees. It sounded expensive, but this was the capital, and this street was the Vermilion Bird Avenue, where dignitaries gathered. This little money was nothing. He finished reading it in one go.

"You can go back now.""

There were no outsiders present, so there was a lack of scruples when speaking.

Zhang Qin was speechless." The crown prince is really generous this time. He has invested heavily to win you over.""

"I didn't expect the inn to be so big."

"Let's not talk about this anymore. This inn is now yours. Give it a name!"

"Green Cloud Inn!"

The husband and wife looked at each other. This name was not bad. They nodded.

He left the matters of the inn to his parents and returned to his home in the Vermillion Bird Lane.

In the room.

As he sat on the bed and practiced the Black Yellow Heaven Opening Art, golden light rushed out of his body and enveloped his entire body, revealing a huge phenomenon.

Grand Tutor Manor.

Ji Xueyan was about to go crazy. Even with her profound self-control skills, she couldn't help but throw the manuscript in her hand on the table.

During this period of time.

She had been studying the old man's manuscript, but the content was too profound. She had not even grasped the surface, let alone fully understand it.

Usually, she could ask her father for advice, but he was very busy now. The light in the study room only went out late at night. She felt sorry for him and did not disturb him.

Her pride would not allow her to go to Jixia Learning Palace to ask for advice.

He stood up from the chair and walked out with a cold face. "What are you doing, Miss?" Yue Ya was puzzled." She took the old man's manuscript and chased after him.

After a while.

When he arrived at the lake, he took out a soft cushion and placed it on the ground. He sat cross-legged on it and took out a zither. He fiddled with the strings with his ten fingers.

Her heart was in a mess and she was anxious. In a few days, she would be competing with Xu Xirou of Changqing Academy. It was said that she had already mastered a profound divine power. If she could not fully understand this manuscript and improve her Righteousness Qi, it would be very difficult to defeat her.

Compared to her, Xu Xirou's status was not worth mentioning. She was born in a Humble Class. With her own hard work, she climbed from an ordinary disciple to the position of Chosen of Changqing Academy. Together with her and Yang Hongling of Destiny Academy, they were called the three Chosen!

If he couldn't win a crushing battle, once he fell into a bitter battle, even if he won in the end, he wouldn't be able to get over it.

Xu Xirou didn't even have one-tenth of the cultivation resources she enjoyed.

Therefore...

Not only did he want to win, but he also wanted to win beautifully.

All of his thoughts were transmitted through the zither. It was chaotic, like a headless fly, and it was very ear-piercing.

When the sound of the zither entered the room.

Zhang Ronghua opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the Meditation Lake. He frowned. "What happened to her?"

Judging from the sound of the zither, it seemed that something had happened. With her status, what could stump her?

He pondered for a moment.

He decided to go over and take a look.

He got off the bed and opened the door. When he arrived at the Tranquil Lake, he stopped by the river and did not go over.

The song ended.

Ji Xueyan noticed him. When she saw him standing by the lake and looking at her, a complicated look flashed across her beautiful eyes. She didn't know what was going on, but she actually opened her mouth to invite him, ""Play a song?"

"Alright."

With a tap of his foot, he stepped on the surface of the lake and landed in the pavilion in a few flashes.

The words had already been spoken, but it was too late to go back on them.

Ji Xueyan handed the zither over. Zhang Ronghua sat on the soft cushion and began to play the zither. The sound of nature attracted the nearby birds to dance in the sky.

Then, he returned the zither and asked, ""Something on your mind?"

"No, I haven't."

At this moment, Crescent Moon handed over the old man's manuscript and complained, ""The things on it are too profound. My young miss has read it for so long, but she hasn't gained anything. The Old Master was also the same. He couldn't write anything that was easy to understand?"

"Crescent Moon!"

Seeing that the young miss was angry, he shrank his head and did not dare to say anything else.

"Can I take a look?"

Ji Xueyan didn't say anything. Yue Ya stole a glance at her. Since she didn't reject her outright, it meant that she could. She handed the manuscript over.

Zhang Ronghua opened the manuscript and started reading.

The content recorded on it was extensive and profound. Every sentence contained a deep meaning. If one's comprehension was not enough, one would not be able to understand it. Even if one gained something, they would not be able to pry into the true understanding. However, it would not be able to stump him.

"Is it very difficult?" asked Crescent Moon."

"It's alright."

"You can understand it?"

"Yes."

"Miss, you don't have to worry anymore."

"No one will think you're mute if you don't speak!"

Zhang Ronghua smiled and pointed at the stone bench." Come over and sit. I'll explain the contents to you."" "Sorry to trouble you."

He sat on the stone bench.

From the first line to the last page, it was very clear. Even a pig could understand it, let alone Ji Xueyan.

He returned the manuscript to her.

Remember the Sanguine?”

“Thank you!” Ji Xueyan nodded.

After chatting for a while, the two of them separated.

He returned to the courtyard.

Zhang Ronghua also benefited greatly. The old man’s manuscript explained the application of Righteousness Qi in detail. It was like opening a door for him. A new world appeared in front of him. It would be easier for him to cultivate the Righteous Song of the Great Path, and the accumulation of Righteousness Qi would be faster..

Chapter 66: Pulling Everyone Down (1)

Night fell.

Heavenly Earth was one of the top and high-end brothels in the capital. There was also the world’s number one beauty, Ning Xue, who was very famous. Once it was night, as night fell, the number of customers would explode. The people who came and went were either rich or noble.

In the lobby.

Sister Lu was wearing a fiery red short skirt. Her arms and calves were exposed in the air. She had applied rouge and makeup, making her look very sexy. She brought out her advantages to the fullest, making her look foxy and seductive.

When they saw regular customers and people dressed in gorgeous clothes, they took the initiative to greet them. After chatting for a while, they asked the girl to bring them upstairs. At this moment

A young man walked in from outside. He was wearing an expensive white robe with golden threads and held a folding fan. His gaze was arrogant and disdainful, as if he did not put anyone in his eyes.

His name was Shen Haowen, and he was from the Shen family of An State.

The Shen family was a large family with a history of several decades. They managed cultivation resources and accumulated a huge amount of wealth in just a few decades. In addition, the people in the family worked hard and were talented in cultivation. Now that they had grown up, they had become elders of the family and hired priests. They had a lot of power in An State.

However, they were not satisfied with the current situation. They set their sights on the capital and wanted to gain a foothold here. Twenty years ago, they began to plan to rope in officials and support scholars, spending countless money.

Although the harvest was not satisfactory, it was still passable. He barely managed to get a ticket to the upper level.

He brought two guards with him and emitted the aura of a Connate tenth level expert. He did not hide anything and was brazen, afraid that others would not know.

He was a regular customer here and came every two to three days.

Sister Deer had a deep impression of his generosity.

He put on a warm smile, not to welcome people, but to greet them with money. "Young Master Shen, you're here."

She circled around him and praised him.

“This dress seems to be tailor-made for you, making you look even more handsome and extraordinary.”

Shen Haowen was about to touch her face, but Sister Lu took a step back and avoided him. She smiled and said, “Old rules?”

“This Young Master has come here so many times, and every time I want to touch your face, you always avoid me. Are you really not giving me any face?”

“What is there to touch about this concubine? Isn’t it good to touch girls when you’re old? She’s young, beautiful, and gentle.”

Shen Haowen was unhappy, but he did not show it. Heavenly Earth had a very deep background. If he was in An Zhou, he could get close to them. However, in Beijing, he did not dare to be arrogant. He was afraid that he would kick an iron plate.

“Can I see Miss Ningxue tonight?”

“It was originally possible, but her Tiankui came. Her stomach has been hurting badly these two days.”

“Same old rules!”

Sister Lu understood. She arranged for four young and beautiful girls. They were light, weak, pretty, and knew how to dance. The last point was the most important.

“You came at the right time. A young lady just arrived today. She is well-educated and has a unique temperament, but she is very fierce. If you are not afraid of hurting yourself, you can try to subdue her.”

Shen Haowen’s eyes lit up.

Fierce? It was a piece of cake!

He took out a silver note worth five hundred taels and handed it over. This was the appetizer, and he paid the rest of the money after the meal. "Tie her hands and feet and carry her to the room on the second floor."

After a while.

Shen Haowen entered the room. Two guards stood guard at the door and locked the door from the inside. Then, he walked towards the bedroom.

"Wu wu..."

There was a slight struggle on the bed and the sound of hitting the bed frame.

He heard movement.

He smiled even more happily. He casually put the folding fan on his waist and

walked in.

Looking at the person on the bed, she was young and beautiful, with a slim figure and a pitiful temperament. It ignited a certain flame in his heart, especially her eyes, which were filled with fear. If it wasn't for the fact that her mouth was blocked, she would have cried out, which would have made him even more excited.

"Don't be afraid! It was already like this for the first time. He would get used to it."

Like a grey wolf, he walked over evilly.

He threw the cloth in her mouth onto the ground and before she could make a sound, he punched her in the throat. He controlled his strength very well and did not harm her life. He only made her lose the ability to speak.

Then, he took out the retainer and skillfully stuffed it into her mouth.

However, he had forgotten that the brace had been used many times. The outer appearance had not changed, but the inside had already broken..

An inhumane scream burst out from his mouth. She took the opportunity to escape and struggled until now. The scarf was soft to begin with, and the more she struggled, the more space she had. She did not dare to run to the door. It was the people from Heavenly Earth outside.

Looking at the window, he jumped down without hesitation.

Bang!

The door was kicked open, and two guards rushed in. When they saw that Shen Haowen was so injured that his blood had dyed the ground red, their expressions changed drastically. They hurriedly helped Shen Haowen up and asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

He endured the intense pain!

He pointed to the window and roared angrily, "Bring this b * tch back! ""

One of them took care of him, and the other jumped down.

Outside was the street.

The previous governor of Shangjing died in the battle between the Crown Prince and Princess Changxi. The new governor was called Yin Guoping, and he was the First Prince's man. Ever since he took office, he had been treading on thin ice, not giving his opponent any chance. He remembered the First Prince's instructions and quickly took control of the government office, and then the four county offices.

There were a lot of things to do today, and he had been busy until now. He happened to pass by this place on his way back to the mansion in the sedan chair.

In the sedan chair.

Yin Guoping closed his eyes to rest. He did not expect a girl to jump out of the window and hit the palanquin.

Lifting the sedan chair, conning fast, temporarily not checking, in the gravity, hitting down, shoulder a pain, palm a slip, let it fall on the ground, splashing a large amount of dust.

He was even more miserable. He was smashed and fell to the ground. He almost lost half his life.

When the constables pulled him out, his chest was covered in blood and his face was disfigured.

He wiped away the blood.

Yin Guoping's face was cold as he looked at the woman who had ambushed him. Her hands were tied and there was a broken tooth in her mouth. She looked at Heavenly Earth. Could it be that she had escaped from inside?

Before he could think too much, Shen Haowen's guards chased after him. Before they could get close, they were subdued by his men.

"How dare you! How dare you attack the magistrate! Speak! Who instructed you?"

"I beg Your Excellency to seek justice for me. I want to sue the current Crown

Prince! "

Sister Lu already knew about the commotion here and Shen Haowen's miserable state. When she received the news, she immediately rushed over with her men. Seeing that the people from the government office were also there and that Yin Guoping was injured like this, she panicked and had a bad feeling. Something big had happened! "May I ask your name, sir?"

"Who are you?"

"Lu Qingqing! Heavenly Earth Manager."

"Bring them all back."

Sister Lu winked at them and asked them to send the news back.

Shen Haowen still wanted to reveal his identity, but before he could say anything, his teeth were smashed by the constable's punch.

At the government office.

Yin Guoping asked people to interrogate her to get to the bottom of the matter. At the same time, he also obtained a shocking piece of news from this woman's mouth. She was actually a descendant of Chun Lan.

Chun Lan was the palace maid who had delivered the Empress. She had died and her family had mysteriously disappeared. She had escaped and was adopted by a kind -hearted person. However, the flame of revenge had always been hidden in her heart. She still had the secret that Chun Lan had left before she died. She wanted to avenge her family and had stumbled all the way to the capital. However, she was caught by human traffickers and sold to Heavenly

Earth..

Chapter 67: The Crown Prince Makes a Move

When the Crown Prince received the news, it was already midnight.

The spies in the dark had sent back the news from Shangjing. Knowing the seriousness of the matter, Qing 'er immediately woke him up from his sleep and told him everything in detail.

The Crown Prince's eyes flashed with a cold light. The matter from back then had already ended.

At this critical moment, a woman had appeared and claimed to be Chun Lan's descendant. She even had the evidence that she had left behind before she died.

It was simply ridiculous.

He called them all over.

Zhang Ronghua was cultivating when the Flood Dragon Guards found him and passed down an order from His Highness to rush him and Zheng Fugui to the Eastern Palace immediately.

Something big must have happened to find them at this time.

When he arrived at the Eastern Palace, he bumped into Ma Ping 'an at the entrance. He nodded and greeted him before entering Xuanhe Hall quietly.

In the main hall.

The Crown Prince sat expressionlessly on the main seat. Seeing them arrive, Qing 'Er told them what had happened.

After listening.

“What power is behind them?” Zhang Ronghua asked after some thought.”

“Behind Heavenly Earth is the Huo family of Marquis Wushuang, a hereditary marquis with immense power. They have great prestige in the army and guard the northern gate for Great Xia. Shen Haowen was a member of the Shen

Family of An Province. He had been a family for decades and his roots were in An Province. The person behind Yin Guoping was the First Prince. After interrogating him, he sent someone to pass the news back. The First Prince instructed him to act according to the rules. Tomorrow morning, he would hand this matter over to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets and let them present it to the Emperor.”

“What about the family that adopted this woman?”

“I can’t find anything!” Qing ‘Er said again. There’s no such family.”

Zhang Ronghua frowned. On the one hand, he was impressed by the Crown Prince’s intelligence network. The matter had just happened, and he had already investigated it clearly. It seemed that he was not as simple as he seemed. Only these few people could be used. He was afraid that there was a huge force hidden in the dark. His expression did not change.”Your Highness, what do you think?”

“Although I don’t know who did it, the mastermind’s goal is very clear. He wants to mess up the situation and drag everyone into the water to use them to deal with me. It just so happens that I also want to take this opportunity to eliminate some people.”

His gaze fell on Ma Ping ‘an.

“I’ll leave Shen Haowen to you. Pry open his mouth and see if he’s involved in this matter!”

“Yes!” Ma Ping ‘an accepted the order.

He turned around and left.

“I’ll leave Heavenly Earth and this woman to you. Pay attention to the heat of the former and wait for the Huo family to come and apologize! The latter did not hesitate to make her confess the mastermind.”

He left the hall.

He brought a battalion of Flood Dragon Guards and rushed towards the prison of the Ministry of Justice.

After the incident, everyone in Heavenly Earth, including this woman, was imprisoned here by Yin Guoping.

On the way.

“Isn’t Yin Guoping the First Prince’s man?” asked Zheng Fugui. Why did Your Highness let him go?

Zhang Ronghua explained, “On the surface, this matter has nothing to do with him. He was just passing by. After he took them down, everything was done according to the rules. According to the rules, without concrete evidence, he can’t take them down.”

“What do I mean by asking you to pay attention to the heat?”

“Political affairs are not about making enemies blindly. The exchanges in all aspects really have nothing to do with them. Make the commotion bigger and wait for the Hunts to come and apologize.”

Zheng Fugui understood now. Heavenly Earth was like a golden chicken that laid eggs. Every day, he carried countless sacks to pick up money. A day’s delay was an astronomical figure. The Crown Prince could afford to delay, but the Huo family could not.

“Why would the mastermind do such a simple plan?”

‘What you’ve seen is only the surface. This is just the beginning. The disturbance caused by Princess Changxi hasn’t stopped yet. If His Highness makes a big deal out of this, if His Highness loses his

composure and doesn't control the situation well, and touches the people he shouldn't, once he provokes too many people, the forces behind them will join forces. In this way, the mastermind's goal will be achieved."

"F * ck! Wasn't this guy too sinister? Such a vicious plan, how could the city come up with it? Cousin, you're smart. You saw through his plan at a glance."

"Flatterer!"

They arrived at the Ministry of Justice's prison.

After the incident with Wu Li Zhi, they had strengthened their defenses and mobilized a battalion of soldiers and horses. There were also some martial arts experts guarding the place. When the leader saw them, he was not surprised. After verifying their identities, Zhang Ronghua brought them to prison. The prison guard lowered his posture and greeted him with a smile. Greetings, my lords!

"Where are they?"

"The people from Heavenly Earth are locked up in the second level, and that woman is in the first level."

"Lead the way."

They stopped at the innermost cell. The warden opened the door and tactfully retreated. Some news was not something he could hear. The more he knew, the faster he would die.

The members of the Flood Dragon Guards were guarding outside.

Zhang Ronghua stepped in and glanced at her. Her hair was disheveled, and her body was covered in blood. There were traces of whipping. She had already been interrogated."Who instructed you?" "You Eagle Claws will die a horrible death!"

Bang!

He kicked her over.

He actually dared to speak arrogantly at the brink of death.

He used the Seven Severing Soul Extinguishing Hand and waved it over.

The intense pain was as if someone had pulled her soul out and roasted it on a raging fire. The pain was so intense that it pierced her heart. She arched her body and rolled on the ground like a big lobster. Her screams echoed in the cell.

Even a man made of iron could not withstand it, let alone a weak woman like her.

After persisting for a while, he opened his mouth and begged for mercy. Tell me everything.”

It temporarily relieved the pain in her body.

“Speak!”

“Vermilion Bird Sect’s General Zhu Yuanbing.”

“Be more detailed.”

From her mouth, he found out that she was not a descendant of Chun Lan, including the fact that she had been adopted. Everything was fake to confuse others. Her real identity was that of his adopted daughter.

Including this plan, Zhu Yuanbing was the one who contacted Snake Head and asked them to sell her to Heavenly Earth. Whether Shen Haowen appeared or not, there would be people who would put on the same show. He had spent the money, but he still suffered an undeserved disaster.

When Yin Guoping's palanquin passed by, someone would let her go and put on a show of being a victim, begging him to make a decision. Other things were not something she could participate in.

On second thought.

Zhang Ronghua understood now. Yin Guoping was the First Prince's man. When it came to the Crown Prince, whether the news was true or false, he would have to act according to the rules. He would hand the matter over to the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, and the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets would pass it on to Emperor Xia.

Who was this Zhu Yuanbing's subordinate?

Out of caution.

"Bring her testimony back to the Eastern Palace first. After meeting His Highness, he wants you to make a move before you arrest him."

Zheng Fugui carried out the order thoroughly and left with some of the Flood Dragon Guards.

"Don't let her die. Watch carefully."

He brought the remaining people to the second level. Everyone in Heavenly Earth was captured and imprisoned here.

From her confession, even if they were not involved in this matter, some people had been bribed.

There was one more thing.. He wanted to force them to tell him where Snake Head was and kill all these scumbags!

Chapter 68: Ning Xue

In the cell.

Sister Lu and Ning Xue were locked up together. Their identities were special. One was the manager of Heavenly Earth, and the other was famous and the most beautiful woman in the world. Before the matter was settled, Yin Guoping knew his limits and did not torture them. He threw the blame to the Crown Prince and waited for his men to interrogate them. The others were divided into several groups and locked up together, almost filling up the cell.

Until now.

They also knew the seriousness of the matter. They originally thought it was an ordinary case. That woman hit Yin Guoping, but now it involved the Crown Prince.

None of the businessmen were stupid. They guessed that this was a premeditated plan. Heavenly Earth had become a tool in the hands of others.

Ning Xue laughed at herself." In the face of power, beauty is so fragile. She shut it off just like that. She hasn't even had a sip of water yet.""

Sister Lu held her hand and patted the back of her hand. She forced out a smile and comforted her,""Don't be afraid! Believe me, no matter who it is, they won't dare to hurt us. We might be able to leave after daybreak."

Hearing the footsteps outside, the two of them hurriedly shut up.

The person who had come was the leader of the Flood Dragon Guards. Sister Lu knew the leader of the guards. The leader of the guards who had followed his uncle to Heavenly Earth to catch people felt bitter. She knew that Zhang Ronghua was a man of principle from that short interaction. This time, it would be difficult.

The cell door opened.

Flood Dragon Guards are guarding outside.

He entered the cell and stopped in front of them.

“Greetings, Milord!”

Zhang Ronghua’s cold face and eyes carried a powerful deterrent force. He was not angry, but his aura was huge. The pressure made the two people’s hearts beat faster. They did not even dare to breathe.

He glanced at them coldly. He knew Sister Lu. The person beside her should be Ning Xue. She was wearing a veil to hide her face, but from her figure, she was indeed a beauty.

Just as he was about to interrogate...

Hurried footsteps came from outside. Zheng Fugui had returned.

He quickly walked in and told Ma Ping ‘an what had happened. He met Ma Ping’ an outside and told him the results of the interrogation. Ma Ping ‘an was afraid that there were not enough people here, so he asked him to come back to help while he brought his men back to report.

Zhang Ronghua nodded. He had come at the right time. He wanted to take this opportunity to teach him a lesson.

The so-called beauty, no matter how beautiful, no matter how famous, in front of power, one had to kneel down and submit!

“Kneel down!”

Sister Lu was about to speak when she met his cold gaze. Her heart trembled and she swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth. She did not dare to refute him. She could see killing intent in his eyes.

Although she had absolute confidence that the Crown Prince would not offend the Huo family, it was not necessarily the case for them.

I am the fish on the chopping block.

He pulled Ning Xue to kneel down together!

Zheng Fugui glanced at his cousin and then at them. He knew that the lady beside him was Ning Xue, the number one beauty in the world. She had a unique temperament, like a orchid, standing out from the crowd. She was a combination of weakness and tenacity, forming a unique one.

Her eyes were especially cold and disdainful, looking down on any man.

What was even more mesmerizing was her fragrance. She was born with it and had been there since she was born. Even the stench in the prison could not be suppressed.

No wonder she was so famous and so many men were obsessed with her.

But now, she was kneeling in front of him. Her life and death were in their hands. She did not dare to move and had to act according to their expressions.

He seemed to understand his cousin's intention. He wanted to say something, but Zhang Ronghua patted his shoulder and signaled him to continue watching.

"Take off your veil and take off your aura! "

Sister Lu smiled apologetically." Xue 'er is afraid of strangers. Why don't we forget about it?"

Bang!

Without any warning, he kicked her away and she rolled a few times on the ground before stopping.

“Sister Deer!”

Ning Xue cried out in shock and hurriedly rushed over to help her up from the ground.

“Do you want me to say it a second time?”

Sister Lu didn't dare to speak again. She knew that she couldn't protect him anymore. Zhang Ronghua was too ruthless. If they continued to fight, they would be tortured even if they could leave alive.

Looking at Ning Xue, his eyes were filled with helplessness.

The latter nodded. She knew that she couldn't hide from him. No matter how unwilling she was, there was nothing she could do. She obediently took off her veil, revealing a beautiful face that could be broken by a blow.

In terms of beauty alone, she could already catch up to Ji Xueyan. However, her family background was not good. Moreover, there was someone behind her to promote her. It was reasonable for her to have such a great reputation. “How dare you all frame the Crown Prince! Who is the person behind this?” The two of them immediately panicked when they heard the accusation.

If this was true, even ten heads wouldn't be enough to behead him. Zhang Ronghua didn't need to say anything. He would kneel on the ground and say that he didn't know anything. He was innocent.

From their mouths, he asked about the whereabouts of the snake head.

He brought Zheng Fugui out of the cell.

In the hall.

“Do you understand?” Zhang Ronghua asked.

“Cousin, thank you!”

“On the path of life, it’s inevitable to encounter some things. Just get over it. In the future, don’t be stupid again and think more about it.”

“Can’t I just follow you around?”

Bang!

Reward him with a chestnut, but after saying it for a long time, it was equivalent to saying nothing.

“There are still some people hiding among them. I’ll leave this matter to you. Don’t disappoint me!”

Zheng Fugui agreed.

He asked the Flood Dragon Guards to stay with him and left the prison of the Ministry of Justice alone. They rushed to the east city. According to Sister Lu, Snake Head was there. They had been working together for a long time

At this point.

Looking at the courtyard in front of him, there were four guards standing at the door with swords in their hands. They were all human traffickers.

He was on high alert as he patrolled in the darkness.

Under the moonlight, a figure walked over and ran towards them. He was on high alert. Seeing that they were getting closer and closer, the four of them stepped forward. The leader said coldly, “Who are you? What are you doing here?”

Whoosh!

The fan flew out of Zhang Ronghua's hand and spun in a circle. When it stopped again, the four people's necks had been cut and they fell to the ground.

Holding the folding fan, he kicked open the courtyard door and walked in.

The huge commotion alarmed the people inside and they rushed out like a swarm of bees. The leader was One-eyed Dragon, who was at the tenth level of the Connate realm.

There were quite a number of people, more than twenty of them, and several martial artists at the tenth level of the Postnatal realm.

Whoosh!

With a flash of golden light, they didn't even have the chance to speak. Other than the one-eyed man, the others were killed in an instant. They were also kicked to the ground by the one-eyed man. Before they could land on the ground, they were sent flying again.

After a dozen hits, he finally fell to the ground.

He endured his serious injuries and crawled backward in fear. Blood flowed down his palm and onto the ground. He was afraid. The person who came was too strong. He was at least a grandmaster.

Zhang Ronghua stepped on his head and crushed his face to the ground. His face was badly mutilated, and his facial features were disfigured. Some of his bones were even exposed.. After torturing him for a while, he stopped and asked coldly, "Who else is behind this?"

Chapter 69: Bottom Line (1)

“No, no...”

The one-eyed man was about to say no when Zhang Ronghua brutally stepped on his right hand and broke it. His ten fingers were connected to his heart. He was in so much pain that he was about to cry out, but when he met his cold gaze, he shrank back in fear.

“Don’t make me do it again!”

The one-eyed man was afraid. This person was too ruthless, more brutal than anyone he had ever seen. He honestly said, “Eastern City County Lieutenant Qiu Huailu.” “Where is the evidence?”

“Inside. ”

He entered the room and found four account books. After a cursory glance, he saw that they had colluded and committed human trafficking. He put them

away.

He killed him with one palm.

He left the courtyard and rushed to the county office.

At this point.

When the bailiff at the door saw him, he cupped his fists and bowed.”Greetings, Milord!”

“Where is Qiu Huailu?” Zhang Ronghua asked coldly.”

“County Lieutenant Qiu doesn’t live in the county office. There’s a house outside. Under normal circumstances, he lives there.”

After getting the address from him, she turned around and left.

He looked at the courtyard in front of him. It had three entrances and three exits. The location was not bad. In the capital, where every inch of land was expensive, it would be impossible to get it without a million taels.

The corners of his mouth curled up as a cold smile appeared on his face.

A county captain had actually saved up such a huge fortune?

He walked over.

The guards hurriedly stopped him. Looking at the dragon robe on his body, they were about to ask questions, but Zhang Ronghua did not give them a chance. He knocked them all unconscious, kicked open the door, and walked in roughly.

He heard movement.

The servants in the manor rushed over with swords in their hands. The butler went forward and saw that it was not the thief. The people from the Flood Dragon Guards asked patiently, “Sir, what’s the matter? Why did you barge in?”

“Get lost! ”

The Hundred Birds Phoenix Fan opened up and fanned at them. Golden light rippled, and a terrifying power sent them flying and fainting at the same time.

They fought all the way to the backyard.

The bedroom door opened.

Qiu Huailu rushed out from inside. He had a flat face and thick eyebrows. He was wearing white pajamas and holding a long sword. He sized him up and suppressed his anger as he shouted, "I am an official of the imperial court. You barged into the manor in the middle of the night and injured a group of people. Even if you are the Crown Prince's people, you must submit a memorial tomorrow to seek justice!"

An afterimage flashed.

Zhang Ronghua appeared in front of him, grabbed his hair, and smashed him against the wall. Then, he kicked him away and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Before he could land on the ground, he fainted.

She carried him and left.

In the prison of the Ministry of Justice.

Zheng Fugui had already pulled out the people hiding in Heavenly Earth. There were a total of three people. He interrogated them and pried open their mouths. They were all instructed by Zhu Yuanbing.

Just as he was about to leave with his men, Zhang Ronghua returned and threw Qiu Huailu on the ground. "Lock him up!"

The jailer hurriedly waved his hand and asked the jailer to drag him away.

"Cousin, what is this?" "Scum!"

"Is there a result?"

Zheng Fugui handed over the evidence he had written. He glanced at it and put it away."Return to the Eastern Palace!"

Xuanhe Hall.

The Crown Prince drank his ginseng tea as he waited. Occasionally, two sharp glows would flash across his deep eyes, which were terrifyingly cold.

At this moment.

Zhang Ronghua and the other man quickly walked in from outside. After bowing, they went straight to the point and told him the results of the interrogation. Then, they took out four account books and handed them over.

The Crown Prince took a look and placed it on the table. He asked,""What do you think?"

"People can't have no bottom line. Qiu Huailu colluded with the snakeheads and abducted women and children.'

Their eyes met.

Zhang Ronghua didn't back down. Just like what he said, this was his bottom line. It was a matter of principle. No matter what the consequences were, he would do it.

A real man has things to do and things not to do.

The Crown Prince handed the four account books to Qing 'er and instructed,""Get someone to send it to the Shangjing government and tell them that I don't want to see such scum live in this world." Qing 'er went out to deliver the items overnight. They would be responsible for the subsequent arrest.

"Thank you, Your Highness!"

“They are all citizens of Great Xia. If someone dares to use their body as a demonstration, I will definitely not agree.”

“What’s the situation with Shen Haowen?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

“Just like the information you received, he is also a victim. Since he has come in, he can only blame his bad luck.” Shen Haowen was this chicken.

Other than him, there was someone else.

The initiative was in the hands of the Crown Prince. He would maximize the benefits and unite more people to secure his position.

He would not show mercy to those who did not know how to appreciate favors or did not have good judgment.

“I’ve already sent people to investigate. Zhu Yuanbing’s identity is clean and he’s not one of them. Could it be that he had secretly sided with someone? However, his position was very special. He was afraid of causing his father to misunderstand, so he asked someone to ask for instructions. After receiving news from the palace, he asked Ma Ping ‘an to capture him. He should be back soon. ”

Speak of the devil.

Ma Ping ‘an strode in from outside and cupped his fists.””Greetings, Your Highness! The person had been caught and was outside.”

“Bring him in.”

He waved his hand.

Two Flood Dragon Guards escorted a burly man in from outside and kicked him to the ground.

“Your Highness! This general is wronged. Although this woman is my adopted daughter (little lover), I don’t know anything about what she did! He must have been bribed by others to set me up.”

Open your mouth!

Zhang Ronghua stepped forward and looked at his frightened eyes. He grabbed the bones in his body and squeezed them roughly. He used the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Hand and stood at the side to watch.

Zhu Yuanbing was in so much pain that he wanted to die. He rolled around on the ground as if his soul was being bitten by countless ants. However, he knew that he couldn’t admit it. Once he admitted it, he wouldn’t be the only one who would die. His entire family would be buried with him.

After a while.

Under the torture, he fainted.

She woke him up and continued to interrogate him three times in a row. When it was the fourth time, she struggled to get up and endured the pain as she knelt on the ground. “I really didn’t do it. Your Highness, please investigate...”

Puff!

He spat out an arrow of blood and died in pain.

Two Flood Dragon Guards came in and dragged his corpse away.

The Crown Prince’s expression was solemn, and the coldness in his eyes became even colder. “These brothers of mine look harmless, but their methods are actually so superb.”

He ordered.

“Ma Ping ‘an, bring some men to his residence and capture all of them. Search every place carefully and see if you can find any clues before prying open their mouths.”

‘Yes!’

“The matter of Heavenly Earth has been handled well. If nothing unexpected happens, the Huo family will pay a visit tomorrow.” Zhang Ronghua nodded and left with Zheng Fugui.

The door closed.

The Crown Prince’s tone was very cold, and the words he said did not carry any emotion.””Monitor the First Prince and the others to see if there are any abnormalities recently.. If you find anything suspicious, report it immediately!”

Chapter 70: Phoenix Bloodline

He had been busy living until now. The night had passed, and the rising sun shone down diagonally, shining on everything.

Zhang Ronghua asked his cousin to pass on the order of the Crown Prince. When the people of the Huo family came, he would leave them alone for two hours.

They entered the dormitory.

After washing up, she lay on the bed and took a nap.

An hour later.

Zheng Fugui came in with two sets of rice and closed the door. Cousin, it’s time to eat.”

He got up from the bed.

He pulled out a chair and sat down, eating with his chopsticks.

He looked at him, the aura he emitted was strong and condensed, and he was already on the verge of breaking through. He asked, "Is he about to break through?"

"That's right! The family was not short of money. The money that His Highness had given them had all been used to buy pills."

If you want to go further, your foundation must be solid, especially at the tenth level of the Great Grandmaster Realm. When you break through to the Heaven Tier, your inner energy will be converted into true essence. If your foundation is not stable, once you fail, the difficulty of breaking through will be doubled."

Zheng Fugui noted it down seriously.

After dinner.

He took the bowl and chopsticks away.

He left the room.

Zhang Ronghua walked to the artificial lake and looked at the ornamental fish swimming in the lake. He was intrigued. If he put a cat here, would it eat them

She blinked and smiled maliciously.

When the surrounding Flood Dragon Guards saw their lord smiling so sweetly, they panicked. Every time he smiled like this, something bad must have happened.

He stood even straighter and looked straight ahead. He was even more alert.

Just as he was about to fish in the water, a Flood Dragon Guard walked over quickly and stopped in front of him. "Reporting to Daren, the capital's Shen family's speaker, Shen Qi, has come to visit and wishes to see Your Highness."

"Ma Ping 'an hasn't returned yet?"

"Yes!"

"Wait here."

After entering the study, the Crown Prince was currently reading a book. He put down the book, took a sip of the spiritual tea, and asked, "Are the Hunts here?"

"No! The Shen family."

"A small family wants to see me? Send them away."

Zhang Ronghua knew what to do. When he arrived at the main entrance of the Eastern Palace, a middle-aged man was Shen Qi. He was standing at the door, wearing a long blue robe and carrying two of his subordinates. He was carrying expensive gifts. His eyes were filled with unease and worry. He had no hope for this trip.

However, he had to come. Shen Haowen was the pride of the Shen family. Others only knew that they managed cultivation resources to make a fortune, but they did not know that their greatest trump card was the bloodline of the family.

In the past, the Shen family ancestor and the Azure Dragon fell in love, and their descendants inherited a bit of the Azure Dragon bloodline. Every generation would more or less inherit some of it, and with this, they would be able to achieve twice the result with half the effort in cultivation. It was the same in battle.

Those with outstanding talent inherited more of the Azure Dragon bloodline.

Shen Haowen was a rare genius in the Shen family over the years. He had inherited the most bloodline, almost half of it, and was the successor of the family. He was given everything he wanted and even sent experts to protect him.

Although he still had a small problem, which was that he was a lecherous person, he knew his limits. He never provoked an iron plate and spent money to have fun in the brothel. He didn't care too much. Which man wasn't lecherous? Wasn't this normal?

He didn't expect that overnight.

However, something happened in Heavenly Earth. They were all imprisoned in the Ministry of Justice. He was even more miserable. He was imprisoned in Nether Prison. With their relationship over the years, they spent money to find ways to meet. In the past, they called each other brothers and patted their chests to guarantee that they would be safe and sound in the capital. When they heard the two words "Nether Prison", they were so scared that they chased them out.

The scholars and officials he supported were of low status. If they were in the Ministry of Justice's prison, he could still meet them, but he couldn't do anything about Nether Prison.

However, the money wasn't spent in vain. They finally figured out the matter.

When he found out that he had been schemed against and participated in the case of framing the Crown Prince, he was scared out of his wits. He ordered people to prepare precious treasures and rushed over in a hurry.

He lowered his posture and bent down to please her."Greetings, Milord! What did His Highness say?"

"Get lost!"

Shen Qi was about to speak when he saw the Dragon Guards around him looking over with ill intentions. He placed his hand on his sword and knew that this was the Crown Prince's order. He didn't dare to act rashly. He took his men and left first. He would think of a way later.

Zhang Ronghua was just about to go back to his room when he found a car.

Six Divine Heavenly Dragons pulled the carriage, and two groups of guards protected it from the left and right. They emitted an imposing aura of iron and blood, mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Their gazes were as sharp as knives, as if they had retreated from the battlefield. The word "Huo" was embroidered on the chest of their clothes. It seemed that they were from the Huo family of Marquis Wushuang.

The convoy stopped.

An old man alighted from the carriage. His eyes were very bright, and he had a perfect combination of scholarly and murderous aura, forming a unique temperament. His name was Huo Chengcheng, the person in charge of the second branch, and he had the title of "calculating everything."

"Are you General Zhang Ronghua?" he asked with a smile.

Zhang Ronghua narrowed his eyes. The other party had come prepared and had done a thorough investigation. He nodded. "That's right."

"This old man, Huo Chengcheng, is here to visit Your Highness on behalf of the

Huo family."

"Follow me!"

After saying that, he walked inside.

Huo Chengcheng ordered them to move the carriage to the side and not get in the way. They waited outside and followed Zhang Ronghua in.

He brought him to Xuanhe Hall and asked him to wait there.

The latter smiled slightly and was not angry. He had guessed the Crown Prince's intentions. Who asked the Huo family to be schemed against this time and almost cause a disaster? It was their fault for not looking after their own people.

In the study room.

Zhang Ronghua told him about the Huo family's arrival.

The Crown Prince nodded and gestured for him to sit down and continue reading.

Two hours later.

He put down the book and stood up from the chair. He stretched his body and narrowed his eyes as if he was mocking, "This old fellow is not easy to deal with. The Huo family has put in a lot of effort."

They arrived at Xuanhe Hall.

Zhang Ronghua didn't go in. The less he knew, the better. It was better to slack off. Just as he stopped at a corner, Zheng Fugui came looking for him.

"Cousin, what are you thinking?"

"What do you think of putting a cat here?"

"Hehe! I promise not a single fish will be left."

Pointing at the back garden, he lowered his voice and said, ""Shuang 'er seems to have a cat that's sunbathing on the flower bed over there."

"Don't follow me."

They arrived at the back garden.

A purple cat, about 20 centimeters in size, with shiny fur, was lying on the flower bed with its eyes closed, sunbathing.

Hearing footsteps, it turned around and looked at Zhang Ronghua. It seemed to be certain that no one in the Eastern Palace would dare to touch it, so it continued to rest.

"Eh? He actually had some True Spirit Phoenix bloodline? Connate tenth level?"

Where did Shuang 'er get this?

Forget it, I'll rub it first.

He took a step forward and arrived in front of it. The purple cat reacted quickly and spat out a flame. It was actually the Phoenix Divine Fire. Its power was very weak and it had not cultivated it to perfection.

With a wave of his sleeve, he scattered it and grabbed its neck to lift it up..