

His True Colors Chapter 1001-1010

Chapter 1001

Ximen Embers was a very paranoid person, to him, there was no point in continuing to live without obtaining the position of clan head, and the messy life of being expelled from the Ximen Clan was by no means acceptable to him.

At this point, he was almost insane, but the reason why he had formed this kind of personality was also greatly related to Ximen Chang, because from the moment he was born, this was how Ximen Chang had educated him.

"Don't worry, if you die, the family graveyard will definitely have a place for you, after all, you have the blood of the Ximen family flowing through your body." Ximen Chang said without sympathy.

At this time, the two had already fought outside the city.

The thunder roared, and the commotion was not small.

The eyes of the people inside the city were cast out of the city, and when they found out that the huge noise was actually caused by the two fighting, they all revealed an expression of utter shock.

They hadn't seen a battle of strong men before, so such a battle was extraordinarily shocking to them, and some good people couldn't help but already prepare to leave the city to watch the excitement.

Ran Yi's old residence.

At this time, Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin were sitting facing each other, they knew that the fight outside the city was definitely related to Han 3000, but inside they were more or less running away from this matter, because once Han 3000 lost, there was no way that Ximen Chang would let the two of them go.

"Ahem, there's already a fight." Ge Zhonglin said to Ran Yi.

"I know."

"Aren't we going out to check it out?" Ge Zhonglin said with a guilty conscience.

"What if we lose?" Rangyi asked.

"It's nothing more than a death, what else can we do." Ge Zhonglin said helplessly, in the face of Ximenchang's anger, he and Ran Yi simply couldn't handle it, so there was no need to think of a solution, waiting for death was the most direct and simple way.

"Do you want to die?" Ran Yi continued to ask.

"Isn't that nonsense, you're not even dead yet, how could I want to die." Ge Zhonglin sneered at Ran Yi.

Ran Yi took a deep breath and said, "Life and death have a life, and it's worth it to be able to watch a battle before you die."

Hearing this, Ge Zhonglin directly stood up and said, "Then what are you waiting for, if you don't go, I'm afraid it's already over."

At this time, a lot of onlookers had gathered outside the city, and there were constantly people marveling at the encounter between Han Qianli and Zhong Qishan, but most of them were just standing at a distance, not daring to get close for fear of being inflicted.

"Who is this person, he's so powerful."

"This young man's face is raw, I didn't expect him to possess such a powerful realm."

"That man is Zhong Qishan, a guest of the Ximen Family, possessing the strength of the Nine Lantern Realm, I didn't expect that young man to be able to fight with the Nine Lantern Realm."

"I didn't expect the Imperial Court to have another expert like that."

While the crowd was exclaiming, Ximen Chang did not look too good.

In his opinion, it was only right that Zhong Qishan possessed the strength to absolutely crush Han Qianqian, but now, Zhong Qishan didn't seem to have any advantage, which made him feel a little unbelievable inside.

How could a mere unknown trash have a fight with Zhong Qishan?

"Grandpa, it seems that you underestimated him." Ximen Embers laughed, and the harder Ximen Chang's face looked, the more [Solitary City Reading www.avracity.com] the smile on his face grew.

"Hmph, I'm afraid this is just Zhong Qishan testing him, not showing his true strength at all." Ximen Chang said.

Not long after, Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin finally felt outside the city as well.

When they saw the two people who were fighting on top of the mountain not far away, they also revealed a look of horror.

"Isn't that Zhong Qishan!" Ge Zhonglin said in astonishment, and even rolled his eyes, afraid that he had misread.

Ran Yi had been entrenched in Feng Mall in recent years, almost without leaving his home, but he had also heard of Zhong Qishan's great name, the strongest expert within the Ximen Family, who possessed the terrifying strength of the Nine Lanterns Realm.

And yet Han Qianli was able to tangle so much with the Nine Lantern Realm.

"I didn't expect Ximen Chang to send Zhong Qishan straight away." Ge Zhonglin said with a sigh.

"Given the current situation, how sure are we of Han Three Thousand's realm guesses?" Ran Yi asked to Ge Zhonglin.

The two had already discussed this issue, and Ge Zhonglin had been a bit skeptical about it before, but now that he had seen it with his own eyes, it was impossible not to believe it.

To be able to fight Zhong Qishan without falling behind, this at least showed that Han Qianli had the strength of the Nine Lanterns Realm, and he was so young, the possibility of the Extreme Master Realm was naturally very high.

Ge Zhonglin took a deep breath and said, "Ran Yi, I didn't think that this old thing of yours was really lucky, but this kind of thing can also be met by you, in the future, if we can really serve him, it's not a dream to fly to the top."

Flying Yellow Soaring was nothing to Ran Yi, and he never cared about such things, because with his current wealth, he wouldn't be able to spend it all in several lifetimes, so what was the use of having any more money?

In Ran Yi's heart, there had always been an obsession that he hadn't given up on, and that was to cultivate again, and an expert had once told him that if he wanted his body to return to a state where he could cultivate, only a strong person in the Extreme Master realm would be able to help him do it.

Such an obsessive dream had always been something unimaginable to Ran Yi, because how could a strong person in the Extreme Master realm take an insect like him seriously?

So he never dared to have such extravagant hopes.

But now, he seemed to see hope.

If Han Qianqian was willing to help him, his body would be able to recover.

Even though he was old now, it was unlikely that he would be able to make much of a breakthrough even if he could cultivate again, but to Ran Yi, it was a dream.

Only by completing this dream would he be able to rest in peace after his death.

"Old Ge, do you think that if I wanted him to help me, he would, would he agree?" Ran Yi stammered, overly excited, causing him to shake slightly.

"Help you?" Ge Zhonglin looked at Ran Yi in confusion, then he understood what he meant by that and said with a heavy face, "I will beg him, I am willing to pay any price for this, after all, it is because of me that you are unable to cultivate."

At the thought that he might be able to practice again, Ran Yi's agitated emotions could never be calmed down.

At this time, Han Qianqian and Zhong Qishan had already fought more and more fiercely, the entire summit of the mountain was almost about to be leveled by the two, the scene was extremely shocking, the rumbling sound never ceased, this battle was destined to become an unforgettable event for countless people in Feng Mall.

Perhaps when they were old enough, they would talk about it to their grandsons, and no matter how much time passed, this sense of shock would never diminish.

"Zhong Qishan, what the hell are you doing, why haven't you abolished him yet." Ximen Chang gritted his teeth and said.

Chapter 1002

For Ximen Chang, the current situation was unacceptable, even though he knew deep down that he had underestimated Han Qianli, he would never admit it because it meant that Zhong Qishan would most likely lose, and that was definitely an outcome he didn't want to see.

On the other hand, Ximen Embers' demeanor was becoming more and more relaxed, and he had even seen the position of clan leader beckoning to him.

"Grandpa, can't you see that it's not that Zhong Qishan doesn't want to, it's that he can't." Ximen Embers said proudly.

This statement made Ximen Chang gnash his teeth even more, he knew but didn't want to admit it, and by saying it so bluntly, Ximen Embers was undoubtedly dashing the only remaining hope in his heart.

"One Zhong Qishan isn't enough, my Ximen family has other strong people, I don't believe he's really that powerful." Ximen Chang said.

Ximen Embers wasn't worried in the slightest, the Ximen family did have other strong men, but even Zhong Qishan couldn't deal with Han Giang, so how could anyone else do it.

"You'll pay the price for underestimating him." Ximen Embers said in a cold voice.

"What are you guys still standing around for, hurry up and help!" Ximen Chang said to the others.

There were twenty-eight guests of the Ximen Clan, with Zhong Qishan leading the way, but the others were not weak, with the latter three realms reaching as many as eight, which was why the Ximen Clan was able to be so rampant, and at this time, Ximen Chang couldn't care less about being laughed at for bullying the few with the many, as long as he could kill Han Qianqian, he was willing to use every means at his disposal.

"Grandpa, this is a battle between the two of them, how can you let anyone else participate in the battle." Ximen Embers' face changed, although Han Third Thousand was now fighting back and forth with Zhong Qishan, if he joined the others, the battle would likely change in an instant, which was definitely not a good thing for Han Third Thousand.

Seeing the slightly panicked appearance of Ximen Embers, Ximen Chang laughed and said, "What, are you afraid? Ximen Embers, I'm telling you, it's absolutely impossible to get the position of clan head."

All the experts of the Ximen Clan poured out their nests!

When Fei Ling'er, who was watching the battle from afar, saw this scene, instead of showing worry, she was in high spirits.

"Old dog Ximen is afraid of this, but this is good, it will allow me to see how powerful you really are, with Zhong Qishan's current strength, I don't think he has pushed you beyond your limits yet." Watching the fun was not too much, it was the kind of person Fei Ling'er was talking about, the more chaotic the scene was, the more she liked it.

"Ximen Chang is really shameless, fighting with more, this is very bad for him."

"I didn't expect the Ximen family to be so shameless."

Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin's originally hopeful faces turned dark for a moment, the Ximen Family's twenty-eight guests were renowned throughout the Imperial Court, and now that twenty-eight guests had poured out of their nests, this was undoubtedly desperate news for Han Qianli.

"What should we do, can we do something about it?" Ran Yi asked to Ge Zhonglin.

Ge Zhonglin did want to help Han 3,000, but in this situation, there was no way to help, and with the strength of the few guards around him, he couldn't even be considered cannon fodder, so how could he help?

"No way, unless a miracle can happen." Ge Zhonglin said with a shake of his head.

Ran Yi's heart was racing, and the hope that he had so easily seen seemed to be dashed at this moment.

Suddenly, a figure appeared beside Han Giangli.

Looking at the posture, it was a woman, with a beautiful figure standing on top of the mountain, like a fairy descending from the earth.

"Who is this woman?"

"What happened, how did she appear, did the gods descend?"

"A battle of experts, what's a woman like her going to mess with."

While the crowd was discussing, Snapdragon Huang looked around.

Just a moment ago, Jiang Yingying was still standing next to him, so why did she suddenly appear next to Han Giang?

"Sensei!" Huang Snap Yong gulped, the shock on his face not concealed in the slightest, and said to himself, "I didn't expect that Senior Aunt would be a strong man!"

"What are you doing here?" Han Qianlian smiled when he found out that Jiang Ying Ying had appeared beside him and asked.

"Since the Ximen family doesn't practice morality, I'll naturally have to help you take care of these minor characters." Jiang Yingying said.

"Hey." Han Qianli suddenly sighed and said, "Looks like we siblings will have to shock the Imperial Court this time."

"Isn't that good, no one will dare to mess with us from now on." Jiang Yingying cheerfully said.

With Jiang Ying Ying joining the fray and helping to take a lot of pressure off of Han Qianli, the two of them didn't look too overwhelmed in their fight against the twenty-eight guests of the Ximen Family, and Han Qianli still had the key to victory, so he wasn't worried in the slightest.

Of course, Han 3000 would never use it unless it was absolutely necessary, or else it would be more than simply shocking the Imperial Court.

"I didn't expect there to be a surprise." Fei Ling'er, who was far away, no longer looked relaxed, but instead looked somewhat heavy, as she hadn't expected Jiang Ying Ying to be this strong, facing the twenty-eight guests of the Ximen Family, yet she was still able to fight more than ten people alone.

"Who the hell are you guys?" Fei Ling'er's brow was filled with doubt, with her knowledge of the Imperial Court, these two had almost appeared as a transgression, so she had a hard time understanding how two such strong men could suddenly appear.

Ximen Chang's mood at this time was as unpleasant as eating shit.

Twenty-eight guests was his last card, and in his opinion, Han Three Thousand should be defeated very quickly, but he never expected that Han Three Thousand would still have helpers, and this woman was also very strong, and the power of twenty-eight guests couldn't be brought into play.

If this continued, it was an uncertainty as to who would win and who would lose, this was not the result Ximen Chang wanted to see.

"Grandpa, what a surprise, I didn't expect him to have helpers, although there's only one, but it seems to be enough for now." Ximen Embers let go of his worries, and a relaxed expression reappeared on his face.

How could Ximen Chang be in the mood to play tricks with Ximen Embers, his eyes were staring at the battle on top of the mountain, because this meant that he would end up dead today, once the twenty-eight guests lost.

"Master and aunt are on board, how can I, as an apprentice, watch the show?" At this time, Huang Snapdragon suddenly joined the occupation on a Winged Tiger.

Although Huang Snapdragon only had the strength of the Five Lantern Realm, the Winged Tiger was a seven-star exotic beast, not enough to face off against the strong ones, but it still had no problem doing some sneak attacks and harassment.

And it helped Han Qianqian and Jiang Ying Ying relieve the pressure, which allowed the two of them to finish off their opponents faster.

At the summit of the mountain, there were constantly guests of the Ximen family falling, and Ximen Chang's face became increasingly ugly.

Chapter 1003

"Strong, so strong!"

"Twenty-eight guests of the Ximen Clan are so unbearable, has this person already reached the state of Extreme Mastery!"

"It's really terrible, look at Ximen Chang's face, he's almost desperate, I guess he never dreamed that twenty-eight guests would fall in this way."

Voices of exclamation rose everywhere.

Countless people looked at Han Qianxiang with admiring and burning eyes.

Even some cultivators outside the city were all shocked at this time.

Most people here had never seen a real battle in their entire lives, and this time, not only was it an eye-opening experience, but they were also witnessing one of the most spectacular battles within the Imperial Court!

Even Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin both couldn't control their excitement.

"Our guess is correct, it's correct." Ran Yi said excitedly.

Ge Zhonglin nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice and said, "After this battle, his reputation will definitely shock the entire imperial court, Ximen Chang has really kicked the can down the road this time, and even if he dies at the hands of Han Giang, the emperor won't be held accountable."

"Yeah, the strongest is the strongest, how can it be worthwhile for the emperor to hold the Extreme Master accountable when it's just a Ximen Chang?" Ran Yi's hands kept trembling, this scene of the battle was imprinted deep in his mind moment by moment, afraid that he might have missed any images.

Ximen Chang's expression was becoming more and more desperate at this time, he had never thought that things would progress to this point, and even more so that the proud Twenty-Eight Guest Clan would end up in such a situation.

Thinking back to the past when Ximen Chang had just established his family's twenty-eight guests, but it had caused countless big families to discuss, I wonder how many people envied him for being able to cage these experts, I wonder how many people visited his door and befriended the Ximen family because of this matter.

It could be said that the Ximen Family's current status and influence had a very close relationship with Twenty-Eight Guests.

But now, the twenty-eight guests had fallen one after another, and every person who fell from the top of the mountain represented the Ximen Family's status being diminished by one point, which was like a nightmare for Ximen Chang.

"Grandpa, it seems like you're surprised, but to me, it's something imagined." Ximen Embers looked as usual, excited inside, trying his best to hide the change in his expression, which was what Ximen Chang had taught him, no matter when or where, he must never let his emotions show on his face, and must never let his opponent perceive what he was thinking inside.

It could be said that Ximen Embers had done everything that Ximen Chang had asked of him, and these bits and pieces gathered together to form Ximen Embers' desire for the position of clan leader, because from the moment he was born, everything he had done was for the position of clan leader.

"Ximen Embers, without the twenty-eight guests, do you think that the Ximen Clan would still have such a high position?" Ximen Chang gritted his teeth and said.

"Of course not, the Ximen family will be in a much higher position under my leadership." Ximen Embers said indifferently.

The corners of Ximen Chang's mouth rose, cracking a weird curve and said, "With you, the Ximen Family is now at the pinnacle of status, what makes you able to make a big deal out of it."

"Without a twenty-eight guest, but with an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, is an Extreme Master realm powerhouse still no match for a twenty-eight guest? I'd do anything for him." Ximen Embers said with a smile.

Simon Chang suddenly covered his chest!

Simon Ashes wants to be a human slave?

How can the Ximen family be slaves to someone?

"Ximen Embers, you're actually going to make the Ximen family slaves for people? Are you crazy?" Simon Chang roared in anger.

"Crazy?" Ximen Embers looked at Ximen Chang with contempt in his eyes, and after looking him up and down, he said, "Grandpa, if such an opportunity were placed in front of you, how would you choose? Are you going to refuse?"

Denial?

Ximen Chang had never thought about this question, as he had never encountered such an opportunity before, and now that he was suddenly asked such a question, he simply didn't know how to answer.

Seeing that Ximen Chang was silent, Ximen Embers continued, "Don't think about it, I'll tell you the answer, you will agree, and for sure, the Ximen family is scorned by the emperor, only a strong person in the Extreme Master realm can guarantee the Ximen family's position, do you really think that the Ximen family can train an Extreme Master? So what if you have the Sacred Chestnut now, you still aren't sure you can do it."

"The Hundred Year Imperial Court is nothing more than Fei Ling Sheng."

These two words caused Ximen Chang to completely despair.

He used to be very stubborn in his thoughts, but now he seemed very naive.

Just like what Ximen Embers said, the Hundred Year Imperial Court was only one Fei Lingsheng, how could the Ximen family dare to have such extravagant hopes.

"I will bury you in the most luxurious way possible, and I hope that you will bless the Ximen Family for generations to come." Ximen Embers said this last sentence and walked towards the foot of the mountain, he wanted to greet Han Qianqiang who had returned victoriously and also show his loyalty at this time.

Ximen Chang looked defeated, but his blow was more than that.

At this moment, Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin both approached him again.

"Old man Ximen, have you ever thought of such an accident?" Ran Yi asked to Ximenchang.

Ximen Chang looked at Ran Yi with a torch-like gaze and said, "It's not your turn to taunt me yet."

"It's not good for a dying man to still have such a temper." Ran Yi said with a smile.

"Ximen Chang, do you know how many people want your life, for so many years, your arrogance has planted countless seeds of hatred for you, look around you, how many pairs of eyes are staring at you, do you think you still have a chance to leave alive?" Ge Zhonglin ridiculed.

Without having to look, Ximen Chang could feel many burning eyes staring at him in the dark, and he himself knew enough to know how many enemies he had provoked over the years, and in the past, Ximen Chang had never taken these things to heart, as they were nothing more than trivial matters to him, and those people would never be able to surpass the Ximen family's status, which meant that they would have no hope of revenge in their lifetime.

But now, the Ximen family's status was weakened due to the fall of their guest, which gave them hope for revenge.

But Ximen Chang knew that he wouldn't die at the hands of those trash, because Ximen Embers would definitely end his life with his own hands!

"Do you think that I would give a damn about these losers? Even if I die, I won't die in the hands of these trash." Ximen Chang gritted his teeth and said.

"It doesn't matter in whose hands you die, the important thing is that you will die today." Ge Zhonglin smiled.

At this time, on top of the mountain, except for Zhong Qishan, all the guests ended up falling off the cliff, and the war was nearing its end.

Chapter 1004

"Your companions are dead, old thing, but how long can you hold out?"

On top of the mountain, facing the panting Zhong Qishan, Snapdragon Huang, who was riding a winged tiger, was full of pride.

Although Huang Snapdragon was the son of a city lord in Long Yun City, he had never been as dazzling as he was today, and he had never fought with anyone so freely.

Zhong Qishan wasn't really surprised in his heart at such an outcome, because when Fei Lingsheng had appeared, he had guessed that Han Marchan's strength was by no means simple, otherwise, Fei Lingsheng couldn't have been so interested in this matter.

Just knowing the outcome didn't mean that Zhong Qishan was willing to accept it.

The strength of the Nine Lantern Realm, a dream shattered! This was undoubtedly a devastating blow to Zhong Qishan.

He had to know that he was the closest to the Extreme Master realm within the entire Royal Court, and once he successfully broke through, he would return to his youth, would gain more longevity, and would have the strength to go through the world at will, even if it was the Dark Forest.

And now, if he died in Han Qianqian's hands, then all his efforts in this life would turn into a bamboo basket.

"Who the hell are you?" Zhong Qishan asked Han Qianqian, wondering how there could be an Extreme Master in addition to Fei Lingsheng within the Imperial Court.

"Is it important?" Han Qianli asked rhetorically.

"I'm just very unhappy that within the Imperial Court, besides Fei Lingsheng, how could there be a second Extreme Master Realm powerhouse." After saying this, Zhong Qishan looked at Jiang Yingying again, for in his eyes, Jiang Yingying was also someone who couldn't see through the realm, a situation that almost broke him.

One wasn't enough, but a second?

When did the Extreme Mastery become so readily available?

"I heard that you're the closest to the Nine Lamps of the Extreme Master realm, so I'm sure you don't want to die," Han Qianli said.

Hearing these words, Zhong Qishan seemed to see hope, because since Han Qianli said so, it must mean that he wouldn't kill him under certain conditions.

Although Zhong Qishan was a guest of the Ximen Clan, it didn't mean that he was willing to dedicate his life for the Ximen Clan, for a strong man like him, living was the most important thing, and as long as he could step into the Extreme Mastery Realm, his life would become even more beautiful, which was a dream that every strong man was looking forward to.

"What do you want." Zhong Qishan asked.

"You should know that after a contract is made between the Beast Master and the Exotic Beast, all of the Exotic Beast's actions will be subject to the orders of the Beast Master." Han Giangli said.

"You want me to be your subordinate?" Zhong Qishan said, this request didn't seem excessive to him, after all, he was in the Ximen Family, although his status was high, his true status was that of a servant, just a higher ranked servant, the Ximen Family was merely giving him great benefits and cultivation resources in exchange.

Giving anyone a dang as a servant, Zhong Qishan would naturally not refuse such a request.

But Han Qianqian's next words caused Zhong Qishan's face to change dramatically.

"It's not just as simple as being a servant, I've made some improvements to the contract between the exotic beast and the beast master so that this contract can be used on a human." Han Giangli said.

Zhong Qishan's eyes became frightened for a moment!

Han Qianqiang was actually going to sign a contract with him and control him like a foreign beast!

If he really improved the contract and was able to use it on people, once it was signed, his own life and death could be a matter of Han Qianqian's words.

And this kind of contract would cause Zhong Qishan to completely lose his free body, and he would most likely be reduced to a puppet in the future.

"Don't worry, I won't let you work for me, I just don't want to be betrayed, and you still have benefits." Han Giang said, after all, Xuanyuan World was a place that had attacked Earth, and when facing such a powerful person, Han Giang wouldn't let it go easily, but if it could be controlled, Han Giang wouldn't have to kill it either.

Someone like Zhong Qishan possessed great strength in his own right, and if he could be controlled, he might be able to help with other things in the future.

Just yesterday, a very crazy idea popped up in Han Qianqian's head.

The main reason he had come to Xuanyuan World was to investigate why it had attacked Earth.

But investigating the reason couldn't fundamentally solve the matter.

So Han Giang came up with a solution that could solve this matter, and that was to rule the Xuanyuan World.

It wasn't ruling the Imperial Court, but ruling the Xuanyuan World, which was why it was a crazy idea.

Since he wanted to rule the Xuanyuan World, he naturally needed more powerful men, and someone like Zhong Qishan was very qualified.

"What benefits?" Zhong Qishan asked, he actually had no choice in the matter, he would never want to face death if he could have a chance to live, and the fact that there was a benefit to it made it easier for him to accept.

"Kill Ximen Chang and you'll be able to obtain the Sacred Chestnut in his possession." Han Giangli said.

"You" Zhong Qishan looked at Han Qianli in shock and asked incredulously, "Is it true that you're willing to give me the Sacred Chestnut?"

"The Sacred Chestnut might be able to help you break through, you should know that well enough, is that a big enough benefit?" With a smile, Han Qianli was also unsure if a single Sacred Chestnut could reach the Extreme Mastery realm, because he and Jiang Ying Ying, who used the Sacred Chestnut as a fruit, had no idea how much they had eaten, so how much use a single Sacred Chestnut could be to a Nine Lantern Realm powerhouse, Han Qianli couldn't calculate.

But one thing was certain, and that was that good was definitely better than nothing.

"If that's the case, I'm willing to be your servant, so please sign the contract." After Zhong Qishan said that, he knelt down in front of Han Three Thousand, and he did so on both knees.

Since he was going to be a servant, he naturally had to look the way a servant should look.

And Zhong Qishan's kneeling caused those outside the city who were watching to be shocked.

"Zhong Qishan is even kneeling down, is he begging for mercy?"

"I didn't expect a strong man of the Hallowed Nine Lanterns Realm to end up like this, it's really sobering."

"The world of the strong is beyond the comprehension of mere mortals like us, perhaps in his eyes, the Nine Lantern Realm and ordinary people are no different at all, but they are all just ants."

Ximen Chang, who only had a little bit of hope left within him, no longer had any luck or expectations at this moment.

He knew that the outcome of this [New Pennant www.avracity.com] matter could no longer be reversed, and it was impossible for any miracles to occur, and even Zhong Qishan had kneeled down and begged for forgiveness, so what was he to fight Han Qianli with?

"I never thought I would end up in such a place as Ximenchang, is it really God's will to kill me?" Ximen Chang said in despair.

Han Giangli imprinted a finger on Zhong Qishan's forehead.

Fei Ling'er, who was far away, was puzzled when she saw this scene.

Chapter 1005

"What's this guy doing again?" Fei Ling'er said to herself, she wanted to know what was going on, it was simple, just perceive it through her own power, but doing so would inevitably cause Han Qianqian to notice, Fei Ling'er didn't want to expose her identity yet, so she could only resign herself to this impulse.

When the contract was signed, Zhong Qishan could clearly feel an additional power in his body that didn't belong to him, and he knew that this power came from Han Qianqian, who could use this power to control his life and death.

This also meant that from now on, Zhong Qishan would be unconditionally obeying Han Qianqian's orders, or else he would explode and die with a single thought from Han Qianqian.

"Go do what you need to do." Han Three Thousand said.

Zhong Qishan nodded his head and headed down the mountain.

"What's going on here, did he let Zhong Qishan go?"

"It looks like Zhong Qishan traded betraying the Ximen family for his own life."

After descending the mountain, Zhong Qishan walked up to Ximen Chang.

Ximen Chang was filled with anger towards Zhong Qishan because he knew that Zhong Qishan had betrayed him.

"Zhong Qishan, I didn't think you would even want your dignity anymore, have you forgotten that you are a Nine Lantern Realm powerhouse?" Ximen Chang gritted his teeth and said to Zhong Qishan.

Zhong Qishan had faced this situation openly, so he wouldn't feel ashamed because of this matter.

Compared to dignity, being alive was the most important thing, because even if a dead person had dignity, they were just a corpse.

"I'm only one step away from the Extreme Mastery realm, and I don't want my life's efforts to go to waste." Zhong Qishan said indifferently.

Simon Chang's face was fierce, and he sneered, "Greedy disciple, you'll never reach the Extreme Master realm."

"Is that so?" Zhong Qishan laughed and said, "He said that if I kill you, I'll be able to take the Sacred Chestnut for myself, and with the Sacred Chestnut, maybe I'll break through soon."

"You are going to kill me!" Ximen Chang couldn't believe it, Zhong Qishan had served him for so many years, he never thought that he would die in Zhong Qishan's hands one day.

"If it wasn't for the resources you gave me, perhaps I wouldn't have been able to break the Nine Lanterns, which is something I have to thank you for, but all people are selfish, and on this point, I'm sure you know even better than I do that people don't kill for themselves."

As soon as the words fell, Zhong Qishan actually punched through Ximenchang's body, piercing right through from the heart.

Ximenchang's stunned look was soon covered in pain.

"Zhong Qishan, you are an ungrateful man." Blood kept gushing out of Ximenchang's mouth, and his look was filled with resignation.

"Yes, I am ungrateful, because I have no other choice." Zhong Qishan withdrew his hand and watched Ximenchang fall, then searched for the Sacred Chestnut on Ximenchang's body.

In a roundabout way, the Sacred Chestnut actually landed on his hand wound, something that Zhong Qishan didn't even dare to think about.

At this time, Han Qianli also descended the mountain.

Ximen Embers, who had been waiting for a long time, walked to Han 3,000 with a breeze in his step, bent slightly and said respectfully, "Mr. Han, from today onwards, Ximen Embers is a lackey by your side, and if there is anything you want, you are free to command."

"I'll give the Sacred Chestnut to Zhong Qishan, you don't have a problem with that, right?" Han 3000 said.

"Of course not." Ximen Embers said without hesitation, "Zhong Qishan getting the Sacred Chestnut has the potential to reach the Extreme Mastery realm, which is more valuable than me getting it."

"Next clearing the clan's obstacles, you can ask Zhong Qishan to help, and he'll stay by your side in the future." Han Three Thousand said, it wasn't time for Zhong Qishan to embody the value of his use, so Han Three Thousand wouldn't take him with him.

With the contract as a constraint, Han Three Thousand won't worry that Zhong Qishan will defect.

"Thank you, sir." Ximen Embers was grateful.

Han Three Thousand stretched his back and said, "I'm going back to rest, I'm a bit tired after fighting for so long."

The battle quickly spread with Feng Mall at its center, and some painters even recorded the fight scenes as portraits, making a small book to amass wealth.

There were even countless storytellers who mythologized the story and circulated it to major tea shops.

In just three days, almost everyone in the imperial court knew the name of Han Qianli.

When the album began to spread, the major cities within the imperial court started a trend of imitating Han Qianli's clothes.

Especially some of the rich sons and daughters took this to the extreme, dressing and even styling themselves almost identically based on the image of the album.

This created a special situation where when walking down the street, if you only looked at the back, almost many people were exactly the same.

Imperial Dragon Hall.

The emperor was also holding a small book in his hand, and the portrait on it clearly recorded every single moment of Han Giang's moves, even giving people the feeling of being there in person.

When the emperor flipped through the last page, he couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief and said to his men, "I didn't expect this Han Qianli to be so powerful, the twenty-eight guests of the Ximen Clan were like paper mache in front of him."

"Now it's almost certain that he's an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, Emyrean, what do you plan to do next?" The hand asked.

The emperor shook his head, he had already sent people to Long Yun City and had explained his attitude to Han 3,000, but Han 3,000 was late in coming to the Imperial Dragon Palace, which made him very passive.

He was, after all, the first person in the imperial court, and couldn't repeatedly extend his goodwill to Han Three thousand, and even if he sent his men again, Han Three thousand might not come to the Imperial Dragon Palace, so wouldn't this result in making himself even more embarrassed?

"Where's Fellingson?" The emperor asked.

"She was watching from afar during the Great War, and there was nothing particularly unusual about it." The subordinate said.

"I don't know what her relationship is with this Han 3000." The emperor shook his head helplessly, the current situation was very unclear, making it impossible for him to know where he should go next.

"By the way, Your Imperial Highness, recently there was news from the border, I heard that the Dark Forest has made a big commotion, and I don't know which country's Pole Division has entered the Dark Forest." The subordinate said.

"Are there polar masters who want to come to the Imperial Court or go elsewhere?" The emperor frowned and said with a face full of doubt.

At this time, the imperial court border, somewhere in the Dark Forest, it was a place that no one dared to approach easily, but there was a wretched old man who shakily walked out of the Dark Forest.

With shattered clothes and a grey head, he seemed to have just gone through a war.

"These beasts, what a fierce dog, good thing they came out safely." The old man let out a long sigh and said to himself, "If it wasn't for that woman from Jingwu Mountain, I wouldn't have to be in this mess, not being at home with my children and putting up any kind of ring."

Chapter 1006

Three days after the great battle.

Resting and recuperating, Han Qianqian left the inn for the first time.

When he saw the streets full of people dressed at a similar height to himself, he was so confused that even he, looking at the backs of those people, couldn't help but have self-doubt.

When had he, himself, added so many brothers?

"What's the situation?" Han Qianqiang asked to Huang Snap Yong.

Huang Snap Yong looked as if he was proud of himself and said proudly, "Master, you don't know how powerful you are in the imperial court right now, these people, deliberately imitating your dress, has become a trend, and there are many people who have deliberately changed their names, now what Liu 3,000 Zhou 3,000 Wang 3,000, can be found everywhere."

Hearing Huang Snapdragon's explanation, Han 3000 was even more confused, what kind of demonic trend was this, could it be that these people changed their names and clothes so that they could be as strong as him?

Not far away, two people who imitated Han Qianli's dress were arguing.

"I'm Wu Qianxiang, be sensible and get out, if you don't accept it, duel on top of the mountain outside the city."

"I, Zheng 3000, will not be afraid of you, a duel is fine, I will definitely knock you off the mountain top."

Hearing these words, Han 3000 had a headache, who the f*ck are these people!

Only a few minutes out of the inn, Han Giangli hurried back to his room, to him, the outside world was full of demons and monsters, none of which were what he wanted to see.

"Master, what's wrong with you?" Snapdragon Huang was puzzled, it was a very honorable thing for him to do, so he couldn't understand Han Marchant's rejection of the matter.

"How long has this situation been going on?" Han 3,000 asked.

"After the war ended, I noticed this in less than a day, and the number of imitators is increasing, and I've heard that it's not only in the Feng Mall, but other places as well," Snapdragon Huang said.

"F*ck!" Han Giangli couldn't help but curse, it wasn't just the Feng Mall, wouldn't it be that even if he went to other cities, he wouldn't be able to get rid of the situation where he was seen all over the streets?

Three thousand worlds filled with three thousand?

Thinking about it made Han Giangli's scalp go numb.

Wasn't it just a fight, did these people need to be so crazy?

In Han Three Thousand's opinion, fighting the twenty-eight guests of the Ximen Family was nothing, but in the eyes of more outsiders, it was something worthy of worship in various ways, after all, the twenty-eight guests of the Ximen Family had long been famous, and had been even stronger in the imperial realm for many years.

And what kind of a mighty deed was it that Han Qianqian had almost single-handedly countered the attacks of the twenty-eight guest ministers and defeated them?

"Isn't there still you? Why no one imitates you." Han Marchant said.

Snapdragon Huang showed a little bit of regret, he thought the same thing, but he also shifted his thinking, if he could imitate Han Marchant, who would imitate him? After all, in the middle of the battle, he was merely acting as a jack-of-all-trades, just engaging in sneak attacks and not showing much power.

"Master, no one is imitating me, but someone is imitating my aunt." Snapdragon Huang said.

Han Three Thousand looked at Jiang Ying Ying, who couldn't help but roll her eyes, and it was clear that she didn't feel much good about facing this matter either.

"Brother Three Thousand, in my opinion, you can only accept this situation openly because the influence is too great and it's simply not something you can control." Jiang Ying Ying advised.

"Hey." Han Giang shook his head helplessly, this matter had affected the entire imperial court, indeed it was no longer something he could just control, but at this stage, he still couldn't get used to it, it would take time, after all, going out and seeing countless of himself, this kind of visual impact was still hard to bear.

"Where's Ximen Embers?" Han Qianli asked.

"Master, Ximen Embers asked me to tell you that he'll go back to his family to eradicate dissent first, so if you need anything, you can contact him at any time, and he'll help you do whatever it takes." Huang Snap Yong said.

Han 3,000 nodded, he left Zhong Qishan with Ximen Embers, Ximen Embers wouldn't have a chance to betray him, so there was no need to worry about that.

It was just that Han Three Thousand didn't know where he should go next.

The Imperial Court Emperor must have been waiting for him for a long time, and sooner or later, he and the Emperor would meet up, but at this stage, Han Three Thousand didn't want to go.

Since there had been a change in plans, Han Three Thousand would have to carry out actions for his own sake, and it made no sense for him to meet up with the Emperor now.

"You go rest." Han Three Thousand said to Huang Snapdragon.

"Master, I'm so full of energy that I don't need to rest." Huang Snapdragon said.

"Are you sure? Just because you're not injured doesn't mean you can't rest, but of course, if you want to rest in an injured state, I can accommodate you." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Huang Snapdragon was stunned, only then did he understand that Han Three Thousand was giving an eviction order, surely the two siblings had something secret to say.

"No need for that." Huang Snap Yong quickly said, then yawned and continued, "Master, I'm suddenly a bit tired, so I'll go back to my room first."

After Snapdragon Huang left, Han Three Thousand said to Jiang Yingying, "I have a new plan that I should let you know about."

"Brother Three Thousand, whatever your plan is, I'll be there for you," Jiang Ying Ying said.

This was something that Han 3000 never questioned, even if he was an enemy of the entire Xuanyuan World, Jiang Ying Ying would certainly stand by his side.

"Originally, we came to the Xuanyuan World to investigate why they attacked Earth, but I thought carefully about it, just investigating is pointless, it's better to rule the entire Xuanyuan World than to waste time like this so that Earth won't be threatened in any way," Han Giangli said.

If such words were spread out, I'm afraid those people would treat it as a joke.

Xuanyuan World had thousands of years of history, and the division of the three kingdoms also existed for thousands of years, and no one had ever been able to rule the three kingdoms, because the difficulty of this matter was not only reflected in the three kingdoms, but also in the Dark Forest, a forbidden land that was destined to be divided between the three kingdoms.

But Jiang Ying Ying didn't find it absurd in the slightest, because to her, as long as it was something that Han Giangli wanted to do, he would be able to do it.

Regardless of whether it was on Earth or in the Xuanyuan World, Jiang Ying Ying's trust in Han Three Thousand was one hundred percent.

"Brother Three Thousand, the first step is to conquer the Imperial Court, right?" Jiang Ying Ying said.

Han Three Thousand nodded, one mouthful of air wouldn't make a fat person, so this matter definitely needed to be done step by step, and the Imperial Court was his first step.

"I need more strong people, the Imperial Court is by no means as simple as we perceive it to be, and there must be a reason why the emperor is able to stand as the first person in the Imperial Court," Han Qianli said.

Chapter 1007

On this issue, Han Qianli pondered for a very long time.

It was said that the emperor only had the strength of the Eight Lantern Realm, but why was he able to sit as the number one person in the imperial court, there must be some reason for this, and in Han Qianli's opinion, he definitely had a bottom card, and such a bottom card might be something that even the Extreme Master would be afraid of.

But what this bottom card was, Han Qianli had no idea right now.

Therefore, in order to control the Imperial Court, Han Three Thousand must have a strong capital.

And the capital was the strongest people within the Imperial Court.

There were many strong people who were unwilling to serve the Royal Court and chose the big families instead, which showed that Han Three Thousand's idea of gathering strong people was achievable.

But exactly how to do it, Han Three Thousand hadn't thought about it yet.

"Brother Three Thousand, we can open a sect and then just like the Ximen family, we can gather strong people as guests," Jiang Ying Ying suggested.

Hearing this, Han Three Thousand brightened up, the problem that had plagued him was solved with a single word from Ying Jiang, and it was a very good way to cultivate new strong people and also be able to bring in existing strong people with a legitimate excuse.

"Ying Ying, you've really helped me out." Han Giangli said happily.

Seeing that her opinion had been adopted by Han Third Thousand, Ying Ying Jiang was also very happy and said with a smile, "Brother Third Thousand, it's good that you found it useful, I was afraid that my opinion was useless."

"You're so smart, how could it be useless, but opening a sect is a matter of choosing a location," Han Marchiang said.

"The West Wing City, where the Ximen Family is located, should be the best choice, after all, opening a sect requires money as well, and the Ximen Family is just able to provide it." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Han Qianli nodded his head incessantly and said, "Not bad, that's an excellent idea, there's another problem that I'll leave to you by the way, the name of the sect, you need to think about it."

A matter as big as a sect name was something that, in Jiang Yingying's opinion, should have been handled by Han Qianli herself, but since Han Qianli had entrusted it to her, she would definitely do it for Han Qianli.

"Brother Three Thousand, I'll think of a few more and let you choose then," Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Okay."

Another three days later.

Han 3,000 left the inn again, and because of the mental construction this time, Han 3,000's sense of rejection was no longer so severe when he saw those dressed like him again.

After the auction was over, many of the big families in Feng Mall had left, so there was no longer the lively scene from before, but it was still much more prosperous compared to Long Yun City, and the major greenhouses were much more advanced compared to Long Yun City.

It was just that those flowery women were really unattractive to Han Qianli.

"Master, how about we go have some wine and I'll treat you?" Passing by a green house, Huang Snapdragon couldn't help but say to Han Three Thousand, looking at this guy's stupidity, it seemed like he couldn't hold back any longer.

For people from Xuanyuan World, entering a green house might be a commonplace thing, but Han Qianxiang had come from Earth and was not so accepting.

Moreover, Huang Snapdragon now had thoughts about Jiang Ying Ying, and if Jiang Ying Ying knew about such things, Huang Snapdragon would have even less of a chance.

"Think about it, if you go in and my sister finds out, you'll never get another chance." Han Qianqiang warned.

Huang Snap Yong's heart for Jiang Ying Ying was overflowing, so he wasn't at all surprised to be seen by Han Qianli, but he was a bit surprised to hear Han Qianli say so.

"Master, why?" Snapdragon Huang asked in confusion.

Han Qianqiang was speechless, did he still need a why? Is it possible that all people in Xuanyuan World have such strange ideas?

"You can take your time thinking about going, but I've already warned you, so don't blame me if you do something stupid," Han Giangli said.

At this moment, Fei Ling'er came face to face.

Han Three Thousand was always wary of Fei Ling'er, and it was helpless to expose his strength in the battle at the top of the mountain.

"Now you're amazing, the entire Imperial Court knows the words Han Three Thousand Years, I wonder how many people consider you an idol." Fei Ling'er said with a smile to Han Three Thousand.

"That's not a good thing." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Of course it counts as a good thing, isn't it bad that so many people worship you?" Ferlinger said.

"You've been following me for so long, when are you going to tell me what you're up to." Han Giangli asked, although he knew that this question would most likely not be answered, he still wanted to give it a try.

"I'm just a poor beggar, following you and muddling through, isn't that still a purpose?" Fei Ling'er looked at Han Qianli with an innocent look on her face.

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly and said, "The more you hide from me now, the more we might not be able to talk as peacefully as we are now when the day we are truly exposed, perhaps then, either you will die or I will die."

Fei Ling'er looked calm, not changing color, and said, "You're so powerful, how can I be your opponent, if you want to kill me, you can do it anytime, but are you willing to? I'm just a poor little beggar."

Seeing Fei Ling'er blinking her eyes and looking like she couldn't find any flaw in her pitiful appearance, Han Qianli didn't bother to bullshit with her.

"We're planning to go in for a drink, do you want to go?" Han Giangli pointed at the green house and said.

"Men, are they all so horny?" Fellingner said.

"If you want to know if a man is horny or not, just touch your nose and you'll know, as long as it's hot, then it's definitely horny." After Han Qianli said that, she headed into the green house.

Although Huang Snapdragon didn't understand why Master had suddenly changed his mind, he didn't have the heart to think about it, and excitedly followed Han Qianqian, rubbing his fists, he said, "Master, I'll have the pimp call the prettiest woman here."

Han 3000 glared at Snapdragon Huang, he was just looking for an excuse to get rid of Fei Ling'er, he didn't really want to drink flowery wine, although Su Yingxia was in another dimension, but doing such a thing would make Han 3000 feel guilty.

"Is it impossible to drink without a woman?" Han Marchant said.

"Master, if you don't want a woman when you enter a green house, then you might as well go to a restaurant." Huang Snap Yong said.

Han Three thousand afterglowing a glance at Fei Ling'er, she had already left, quickly stopped herself and said, "Then it would be better to go to a restaurant."

Huang Snapdragon was greatly disappointed, it was hard to get a chance to drink flower wine, how did he change his mind.

But Han Qianqian left, so he could only keep up.

After Fei Ling'er returned to the inn, she looked unusually heavy, Han Qianli's words just now made her a little worried, her purpose in approaching Han Qianli was not to harm Han Qianli, but Han Qianli seemed to be very resentful of this kind of deception, if she really let Han Qianli know her identity one day, could it only be a situation of you and me between the two of them?

Chapter 1008

Fei Ling'er was considering whether or not it was necessary to tell Han Qianqian her true identity when her expression suddenly became shocked, then changed from shock to confusion.

She felt a very familiar scent that was unlikely to appear within the Imperial Court.

And the owner of the scent was clearly releasing it on purpose, deliberately letting her know.

"Yi Qingshan, how did you appear in the Imperial Court." As her voice trailed off, Fei Ling'er's figure disappeared without a trace from the inn room.

A hundred miles away from Feng Mall, at a certain official stage station, an old man was at the tea shop to quench his hunger and thirst, his wretched appearance caused the other patrons to dislike him, and his dressing was also very strange, although it was worn out, it could be clearly seen that this was not the Imperial Court's service at all.

"Old thing, your clothes, they look a bit strange." A mighty and tall man walked up to the old man and asked in a questioning tone.

"My family is poor, so I just found some fabric and stitched it together, so it's naturally strange." The old man said with a smile.

The man patted the old man's shoulder, deliberately very hard.

The old man, however, did not change his face and said indifferently, "Young man, I am an old man, but I am not something you can bully, I advise you to leave quickly."

When the big man heard these words, he couldn't help but laugh and said, "Old thing, you sound really arrogant, it's not impossible to want me to leave, I see you like this, I guess you don't have much money, pay out all the money and I'll let you go, how about it?"

The old man sighed and said to himself, "Even I, an old man, can't even let go of me, it looks like you're deeply sinful, why don't you let me help you out, be a good person in your next life, maybe you can still live a little longer."

Before the big man understood what was going on, he suddenly covered his throat, and in less than a moment, blood spurted out.

When the others saw this scene, they were all shocked and prepared to run away.

But the old man raised his eyebrows and said, "Trying to run? In the old man's hands, no one will be able to escape."

With a flash of cold mane, everyone in the tea shop collapsed, and not a single one survived.

The tea shop, which was bustling with activity just now, was instantly left with only the old man alive.

At this moment, a woman's voice came from not far away, "Yi Qingshan, you are too reckless to come to my Imperial Court territory to kill."

Hearing this voice, the old man named Yi Qingshan immediately had a smile on his face and said, "Fei Lingsheng, I didn't kill innocents indiscriminately, these aren't good people, I'm helping you eradicate the tumor, shouldn't you thank me?"

"I still have to thank you for killing my Imperial Court people, you're too shameless." Fei Ling'er appeared beside Yi Qingshan with a face full of anger.

Yi Qingshan still looked as if he didn't care and said, "Are you going to fight with me for the lives of these few Gryphons? Aren't you afraid that more innocent people will be harmed?"

Fei Ling'er bit her teeth, if the two of them really fought recklessly, the damage to the Imperial Court would be immeasurable, as battles between pole masters destroyed cities at every turn, and countless creatures would be affected.

"Why did you come to the Royal Court if you're not staying well in the Xia Kingdom? Looking at the mess you're in, crossing the Dark Forest must have cost you quite a bit." Fei Ling'er asked, puzzled.

"Hey." Yi Qingshan sighed heavily and said, "Do you think I'm willing, even if I'm a Pole Division, it's not that easy to cross the Dark Forest."

"Say what you have to say, don't beat around the bush." Fei Lingsheng said coldly.

"If I say I've come to join the Royal Court, do you believe me?" Yi Qingshan said.

Fei Ling'er laughed disdainfully and said, "Do you take me for a three-year-old? The benefits that the Summer Kingdom gives you are not comparable to the Imperial Court, and the environment in the Summer Kingdom is very different from the Imperial Court, can you adapt to life here?"

"Indeed, this shabby place of yours is really too backward, not at all as good as my Riverview Villa, but I can't help it." Yi Qingshan looked extremely helpless, and by the looks of him, he wasn't telling lies.

This made Fei Ling'er even more unable to figure out what reason there was to bring Yi Qingshan to the Imperial Court.

"I see, you're not here to hide from trouble, are you?" Fei Ling'er suddenly thought of something, and although it seemed unlikely to her, it seemed like that was the only thing that could explain why Yi Qingshan had appeared at the Imperial Court.

"You've also heard about what happened at Jingwu Mountain?" Yi Qingshan said.

"A woman set up a ring to challenge all the experts of the Xia Kingdom, and I heard that she also brought a daughter with her, isn't this a deliberate act by the Xia Kingdom?" Fei Ling'er said.

"Of course not, that woman's realm is something that even I can't see through, and after my long observation, she's infinitely close to the God Realm even if she's not a strong God Realm." Yi Qingshan said.

"How is that possible!" Fei Ling'er said with a horrified look on her face, the God Realm was just a legendary realm, whether it existed or not, whether it could be reached or not was unknown, how could there be a God Realm powerhouse in the Xia Kingdom?

"I don't think it's possible either, but that's the truth, otherwise, do I need to come to hide, you don't know how many people in the Xia Kingdom now want me to come out and extinguish her

arrogance, but I can't do it ah, so I can only come to the Imperial Court to hide for a while." Yi Qingshan sighed with every sentence he said, enough to see how helpless he was.

Fei Ling'er looked pensive, if that was the case, she would have wanted to go to the Xia Kingdom.

But even if Yi Qingshan had come to hide from trouble, it didn't make a lot of sense for her to go and take a look.

"Do you know this woman's origin?" Fei Ling'er asked.

Yi Qingshan shook his head and said, "Transverse Sky, I've never even heard of this number before."

Transverse Sky.

These four words gave Fei Ling'er an extremely strong sense of familiarity.

Han Three Thousand Thousand, wasn't that the strong man who had been born in the Transverse Sky?

Did this woman have anything to do with Han Ganso?

"In fact, the Imperial Court also has an additional strong man, and he's definitely not weaker than me." Fei Ling'er said.

Yi Qingshan spewed out a mouthful of tea before it crossed his throat.

"No way, the Royal Court can still have someone stronger than you?" Yi Qingshan said in disbelief.

"This person, who also has an unknown origin, suddenly appeared." Fei Ling'er said, pulling out the picture book about the twenty-eight guests of the Han Three Thousand Battles and handing it to Yi Qingshan.

"What is this?" Yi Qingshan asked in puzzlement.

"This is an atlas of the scene where he fought with twenty-eight experts, and these twenty-eight people, nine of them were strong in the Post Three Realm, and one of them was even in the Nine Lanterns Realm, but all of them were defeated when they fought him." Fei Ling'er explained.

Chapter 1009

Yi Qingshan, who was holding the album, was getting heavier and heavier, and although he wasn't there to feel the intensity of the war, he could see how spectacular the scene was through the images on the album.

Twenty-eight Guests, who couldn't even defeat one person!

"Although he still has helpers, these two, especially the one who rode the Winged Tiger, didn't provide much help." Yi Qingshan said, if Snapdragon Huang heard this, he would probably make the young lord of the city so angry that he would vomit blood and die.

Fei Ling'er nodded and said, "But this woman is not to be underestimated, although the opponent she faced wasn't the most powerful among the twenty-eight guests, it doesn't mean that she brought out her full strength."

Yi Qingshan began to sigh again, Fei Ling'er's words he naturally understood, but he couldn't figure out why so many experts had suddenly appeared in the Xuanyuan World.

One had to know that in the centuries he had lived, he had witnessed quite a few strong people breaking through, but the growth of those strong people had been visible to him, and now these people, appearing out of nowhere with no signs at all, had left him unprepared.

"What's wrong with this world? Why did so many powerful people suddenly appear?" Yi Qingshan asked.

"That's what I want to know, so I'm following him now." Fei Ling'er was sad, Han Giangli was on guard against her, and it was obviously not that simple to figure out this matter.

"Did you find out anything?" Yi Qingshan was curious.

Fei Ling'er shook her head and said, "Not yet, but there is one strange thing, he possesses Sacred Chestnut and"

"What!" Before Fei Ling'er could finish her sentence, Yi Qingshan interrupted with excitement, because the word Sacred Chestnut was like the greatest treasure on earth to him.

The world said that the Dark Forest was the place of origin of Sacred Chestnut, and only Extreme Masters were qualified to obtain Sacred Chestnut.

But Yi Qingshan who was a Pole Master knew very well that even as a Pole Master, he needed to be careful in the Dark Forest, for example, he was in a mess this time through the Dark Forest, so how could he dare to go in search of Sacred Chestnut!

So someone who could possess the Sacred Chestnut was definitely an Extreme Master or above in Yi Qingshan's opinion.

"No way!" Yi Qingshan looked at Fei Ling'er with a jaw-dropping look and said, "Could it be that he's already a God Realm powerhouse!"

"I don't know if it was a divine realm powerhouse or not, but he auctioned off the Sacred Chestnut and instead of retrieving it afterwards, he gave it away." Fei Ling'er said.

Han Third Thousand's small act of giving away the Sacred Chestnut was a very normal thing in his opinion, as it wasn't the first time he had given away such a valuable item.

But Han Three Thousand could never have imagined how incredible this matter was in Fei Ling'er's eyes.

Sacred Chestnut was an absolute supreme treasure, and it was even more of an exceptionally difficult, if not nearly impossible, thing to obtain, yet he was giving away such a precious treasure.

"I thought you were bragging with me, but now I'm sure you're bragging." Yi Qingshan's expression suddenly changed and he looked like he was sneering, he had questioned the contents of the album just now, but now that he heard Fei Ling'er say that Han Qianqian had given away the Sacred Chestnut, he was even more sure of his suspicions.

"Do you think I need to brag with you? Everyone in Feng Mall knows about this matter, if you don't believe it, just ask around." If Fei Ling'er hadn't seen it with her own eyes, perhaps she would have the same thoughts as Yi Qingshan, but unfortunately, she had witnessed the entire process of this matter with her own eyes, and the ironclad evidence was like a mountain, so there was nothing she could do if she didn't want to believe it.

Seeing Fei Ling'er's extremely serious expression, Yi Qingshan restrained his disdainful expression.

"No way, you're really not joking?" Yi Qingshan asked carefully, if that was the case, the three outlooks he had built up over the centuries would all have to be ruined, as he couldn't imagine what kind of person would give away something as precious as the Sacred Chestnut.

"Seeing it with my own eyes, how could it be false?"

Yi Qingshan suddenly sat down on the bench like a loser, droning, "What's wrong with this world, why has it suddenly become different from the Xuanyuan World I know, have all these people gone crazy?"

Fei Ling'er suddenly took a deep breath and asked Yi Qingshan, "Could it be related to that incident?"

Yi Qingshan suddenly sat up with an unprecedented gravity on his face and said, "You mean, the other world!"

Fei Ling'er nodded, not many people in the Xuanyuan World knew about the legend of the other world, but an Extreme Mastery like her knew the secret, so Fei Ling'er would unconsciously connect Han Giang to the other world, after all, he had appeared as a transmigrant, not from another world, could there be any other explanation?

"But the Regulus Secret Book records that the other world is not a world of strong force, so how could he be so powerful?" Yi Qingshan was puzzled.

Regarding this point, which Fei Ling'er had racked her brain to figure out, the depiction of the other world on the Xuanyuan Secret Book was a world of weaklings, and the Xuanyuan World was above it, since it was a world of weaklings, it was naturally impossible for such stronglings to appear.

"There's another possibility that the secret book records, which aren't detailed, may even be missing, or we simply haven't read everything on it." Fei Ling'er said.

Yi Qingshan's eyelids fluttered and said, "You don't want to go to Xuanyuan Mountain, do you?"

Fei Ling'er nodded her head heavily and said, "The only way to figure this out is to go to Xuanyuan Mountain."

Yi Qingshan shook his head like a rattle drum, as if he had a great fear of Xuanyuan Mountain, and quickly said, "If you want to go, you go by yourself, I don't want to, it's a death sentence."

"Without you, how can I go by myself." Fei Ling'er said helplessly, Xuanyuan Mountain was located in the center of the Dark Forest, and was also the most dangerous place in the entire Xuanyuan World, it had the most powerful exotic beast in the Xuanyuan World, even what that beast was called and what it was like, there was no real data, this unknown danger would scare even the strongest of the Extreme Master Realm.

In fact, in Xuanyuan World, the higher the realm, the more people will be afraid of death, especially in the Extreme Master realm, even more life, because they have a longer lifespan, who is willing to risk their lives in this situation?

"Even with me, if we're unlucky, we're still going to die, don't you know how dangerous Regulus Mountain is?" Yi Qingshan said.

"But don't you want to find out what's going on? To the mother and son of Mount Wu, the summit of the Feng Mall, don't you want to know where the hell these people came from?" Ferlinger questioned.

Chapter 1010

"Want to, of course I want to." Yi Qingshan said firmly, but he quickly got discouraged and continued, "But to explore this matter with my life, I can't do it, you should know very well how difficult it is to cultivate to the Extreme Mastery Realm, and we should be more life conscious at this time."

"I'm greedy and afraid of death, otherwise, I wouldn't have come to the Imperial Court to hide."

Hearing these words, Fei Ling'er let out a heavy breath of bad luck, she could understand Yi Qingshan's feelings, in fact, she would also be worried, after all, this kind of danger could be avoided, and at a realm like hers, it was true that she did not want to face death, but the curiosity within her heart no longer drove her to find out the truth all the time.

"I have a way." Yi Qingshan suddenly said to Fei Ling'er with a treacherous smile on his face, "How about letting him go with you?"

Han Ganso?

Fei Ling'er frowned, the Xuanyuan Secret Book wasn't something anyone was qualified to read, it contained all the secrets of the Xuanyuan World, and if he really was from another world, letting him know the secrets of the Xuanyuan World wasn't a good thing.

However, Yi Qingshan's proposal was the most likely one, and with Han Qianqiang there, he could avoid the danger to his life caused by entering the Dark Forest to the greatest extent possible.

"This matter can be considered, but we need to be cautious." Fei Ling'er said.

"This is your own matter, it has nothing to do with me." Yi Qingshan quickly brushed aside his responsibility; after all, he was not a member of the Imperial Court, and he could indeed ignore what happened in the Imperial Court.

"Then when do you plan to return to Xia Kingdom?" Fei Ling'er asked.

Yi Qingshan began to dodge Fei Ling'er's gaze, this time he didn't think about going back, after all, that woman from Jingwu Mountain didn't know when it would stop, and he definitely wouldn't return to the Xia Kingdom during the swing.

"I'll take a walk around, you don't need to worry about me, don't worry, I'll never make trouble at the Royal Court again." Yi Qingshan said.

"From today onwards, you follow me, if not, I will personally send you back." Fei Ling'er said with a firm attitude, Yi Qingshan had no feelings for the Imperial Court, so he was absolutely unscrupulous here, if he didn't stay with him, Fei Ling'er couldn't rest assured.

"There's no need for that, don't you still trust me?" Yi Qingshan said with a bitter face.

"Can I trust you, the last time you came to the Royal Court and made a mess wasn't enough?" Fei Ling'er said in a cold voice.

"Last time was just an accident, an absolute accident, don't worry, I'll definitely restrain myself this time." Yi Qingshan said.

"You have no choice, if you don't, I'll report this matter to the Emperor, and you'll be unable to move an inch in the Imperial Court." Fei Ling'er didn't give Yi Qingshan half a chance, as she knew that Yi Qingshan would never be able to travel honestly.

Yi Qingshan sighed and said, "Do you have to be so determined? If the emperor knew I was in the imperial court, wouldn't the summer kingdom lord know too."

"So, how are you going to choose?" Fei Ling'er smiled.

Yi Qingshan lowered his head helplessly, in this situation, did he have any other choice but to compromise?

"Alright, listen to you, who let me like you for so many years." Yi Qingshan said shamelessly.

Fei Ling'er's eyebrows flashed with intense anger, Yi Qingshan quickly waved his hand and said, "I'm joking, don't be angry, can't you joke after so many years of being an old friend?"

"From now on, you're my brother, so don't talk nonsense in front of Han Qianli." Fei Ling'er instructed.

Yi Qingshan smiled and shook his body, changing from a bad old man to a young boy, and said with a smile, "How about you look at this image, suitable to be your brother, right?"

Fei Ling'er did not comment, after all, she knew Yi Qingshan's true appearance, no matter what Yi Qingshan had become, it could not change the appearance of Yi Qingshan in her heart.

Feng Mall, Han Qianqian was ready to leave this place.

Opening a sect, it was natural to go to the West Wing City since it was the best place to choose.

"Master, are we leaving?" Snapdragon Huang looked sorry for Han Marchand asked.

"Do you have anything left?" Han Giangli was confused.

Huang Snapdragon sighed, it was a great pity for Huang Snapdragon that he had not left his footprints in the green house here after a difficult trip to Feng Mall.

The young master of the city but no matter where he went, he was bound to go to the green house to drink two cups of flower wine, this time was an exception.

"Master, why don't we go have a few drinks?" Huang Snap Yong carefully asked Han Qianqian.

Han Marchan slapped Huang Snap Yong's head and said, "Just like that, you still want to pursue Ying Ying, I advise you to give up quickly."

Originally, Han Third Thousand was planning to set them up, but now it seemed that his idea was foolish to the extreme, how could two people from different worlds with different worldviews be harmoniously together?

As far as the matter of drinking flower wine was concerned, it was absolutely no big deal for Snapdragon Huang, but it was something that was completely unacceptable to Ying Ying Kang.

Unless Huang Snapdragon changed his mind on these matters, he would never be able to win Jiang Ying Ying's heart.

"Master, will my aunt dislike me just because I drink a few cups of flower wine?" Snapdragon Huang said without knowing why.

Han Qianli didn't bother to explain this to him and said, "If you're willing to stay, I won't force you to leave with me."

"No, no, no, Master, but I'm going to follow your old man in filial respect, how can I stay alone, when do we leave?" Huang Snapdragon was afraid of being abandoned by Han Qianli and quickly said.

Han Marchian glared at them, then went to tell Jiang Ying Ying and Bai Ling Wan'er to pack their luggage, since they had decided to leave, naturally the sooner they left, the better, after all, there was nothing worth staying in Feng Mall.

When the group of four people happened to walk out of the inn, Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin appeared, and it looked like they had guessed that Han Qianli would be leaving, which was why they had come to see him off.

"Mr. Han, are you leaving?" Rangyi asked.

"Good, there's nothing I want to do here anymore, so staying is a waste of time." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Thank you for saving Mr. Han's life, if Han Three Thousand has any need in the future, I, Ran Yi, will definitely be obliged." Ran Yi said.

"And me, if there's anything I can do to help Han Three Thousand, please feel free to ask, I, Ge Zhonglin, will absolutely do it for Mr. Han." Ge Zhonglin then said.

"Thank you both for your kindness, I'll see you later." After Han Three thousand said that, he headed towards the city gate, these two weren't of much value to him, so there was no need to waste too much energy on them.