

His True Colors Chapter 1011-1020

Chapter 1011

Witnessing Han Qianqian leave.

Ran Yi couldn't help but sigh, he wanted to maintain the relationship, but he could also tell that his own use of the relationship wouldn't even enter Han Qianli's eyes, he vainly wanted to deepen his relationship with Han Qianli, but Han Qianli simply wouldn't give him that opportunity.

Ge Zhonglin patted Ran Yi's shoulder and said, "It's only reasonable that we can't afford to reach up to a powerful person of his level, and it's also reasonable that we can't do what he needs help with."

"Yeah." Ran Yi nodded his head with a sigh, even if Han Qianqian couldn't do something, why should he and Ge Zhonglin be able to help?

"Right!" Ge Zhonglin suddenly thought of something and said, "Didn't he say that he would help you recover your body so that you could cultivate again?"

Ran Yi smiled bitterly, he had wanted to remind Han Qianqian of this matter, but he really didn't have the guts to say it, so he could only shake his head and say, "Forget it, he's already saved our lives, how can he be in a position to ask him to do this."

Ge Zhonglin knew that Ran Yi would be very disappointed inside, after all, he was looking forward to this matter.

But there was no way around it, how could someone like Han Giangli remember such trivial matters, perhaps he had already forgotten all about it.

At this moment, Ran Yi's expression suddenly changed dramatically.

"What's wrong with you?" Ge Zhonglin asked without knowing why.

Ran Yi suddenly knelt down on both knees towards where Han Qianli had left and kowtowed religiously three times.

"Ran Yi, what's your situation, is it still useful to kneel down when the people have left?" Ge Zhonglin said somewhat unbearably.

"I feel, I feel like my body, there's a surge of power, like, like I'm able to cultivate." Ran Yi said excitedly.

"What!" Ge Zhonglin said incredulously, could it be that Han Qianxiang had restored Ran Yi's body undetected!

"Mr. Han, this life of mine, Ran Yi, is yours in this life, whether or not I have a time to be useful, Ran Yi will definitely wait for you, and the descendants of the Ran family will also remember your great kindness." Ran Yi was so excited that he was somewhat incoherent, and even more so with old tears.

In the distance, Huang Snap Yong was puzzled and asked Han Qianqian, "Master, why did you help him?"

"Commitment, for a man, is the foundation of his identity, if he can't even make his own promises, what kind of man is he still called." Han Giangli said indifferently.

Huang Snapdragon nodded his head in seeming understanding and said, "Master, you are a true man."

"Brother Three Thousand, Fei Ling'er seems to have disappeared." Jiang Ying Ying opened her mouth and said to Han 3,000.

Han 3,000 smiled indifferently, Fei Ling'er was like a divine dragon that couldn't see her head or tail, but Han 3,000 believed that she would still appear, and she would definitely appear.

"Don't worry, she won't disappear," Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

Jiang Ying Ying knew that Han 3000 was wary of Fei Ling'er, so she didn't quite understand Han 3000's reason for keeping Fei Ling'er behind, and since there was a threat, wouldn't getting rid of her be the best option?

"Brother 3000, why don't you just k*ll her?" Ginger Ying Ying was confused.

"If I k*ll her, I'll never know what she's up to and my inner curiosity won't be satisfied, which will make me feel bad." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Bai Ling Wan'er, who was on the side, sneered at this and said, "If you k*ll her, her purpose won't be fulfilled, does it still matter what the purpose is then?"

Bai Ling Wan'er regarded Fei Ling'er as a light enemy, so she naturally wanted Fei Ling'er to die in her heart, but of course, Han Qianqiang didn't do that, so she could only accept the existence of such a rival.

"Ximen Chang's death can be considered as a revenge for you, when are you going to leave me?" Han Giangli asked to Bai Ling Wan'er.

"Why should I leave you, you haven't turned me into a strong man yet, if you think it's too difficult, it's fine to turn me into a wife, this is less difficult." Bai Ling Wan'er said.

Her bluntness towards Han Qianqian gave Han Qianqian a sense of familiarity, just like the original Chi Yiyun, who also loved straightforwardly and never hid anything in front of Han Qianqian.

But Bai Ling Wan'er had a purpose, whereas Chi Yi Yun truly loved Han 3000.

Naturally, in Han 3000's heart, Chi Yi Yun's status was not comparable to Bai Ling Wan'er's.

If the world had to find a woman in this world that Han Three Thousand was sorry for, then this woman, it would be Chi Yiyun, and only Chi Yiyun would make Han Three Thousand feel guilty.

"You can continue dreaming, I won't disturb you." Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

Bai Ling Wan'er bit her lip, in her opinion, Han 3000 was simply not a man, to be indifferent in the face of the pursuit of such a beautiful woman as her.

If Bai Ling Wan'er knew how Chi Yiyun had thrown herself at Han 3,000 in the first place, and Han 3,000 wasn't even messed up, she would probably despair completely.

West Wing City.

When Ximen Embers learned that Han Qianqian would be coming, he immediately had his family prepare the most luxurious welcoming gift.

Thanks to Zhong Qishan's help, Ximen Embers' return to the family to eradicate dissent was going very smoothly, and now no one in the entire Ximen family dared to disobey him, sitting firmly in the position of the Ximen family's patriarch, Ximen Embers could be considered to have ended his wish for many years.

"What do you suppose he's doing in West Wing City?" Ximen Embers asked to Zhong Qishan.

Zhong Qishan said calmly, "You shouldn't discuss him with me, you should know that I am now his slave, and I will relay what you say to him truthfully."

Zhong Qishan had to be loyal to Han Qianqian because his life was in Han Qianqian's hands, and he also received the Sacred Chestnut because of Han Qianqian, which made Zhong Qishan even more blameless.

As the Nine Lanterns who were closest to the Extreme Mastery Realm in the entire Imperial Court, after receiving the Sacred Chestnut, Zhong Qishan had undoubtedly taken another step closer towards the Extreme Mastery Realm, and this great kindness that Han Three Thousand had bestowed on him was enough to make him do anything for Han Three Thousand without any regrets.

"You're loyal to him, and I'm equally so, do you think I would dare betray him?" Ximen Embers said with a smile, although he had now become the clan leader, Ximen Embers still had a clear understanding of himself.

In this world, perhaps even emperors could betray, but Han Giangxi must not, or else he would only die.

"I believe you should know what it means to choose wisely," Zhong Qishan said.

"I guess sooner or later, he will overthrow the current emperor, he will become the true king of the imperial court, even" the eyes of the speaking Ximen Embers suddenly became hot, although everything he wanted to see was speculation.

"There are some words, I advise you not to talk nonsense, the capital of an emperor is not something that ordinary people can imagine."

Chapter 1012

The entrance to the West Wing City.

Hundreds of people from the West Gate Family arrived, all lined up in perfect order to prepare for Han Qianli's arrival.

Such a scene caused countless people in the West Wing City to feel confused.

How high the Ximen Family's status was within the Imperial Court was something that every citizen of the Western Wing City knew, so they couldn't imagine what kind of person would arrive to make everyone from the Ximen Family come out to greet them.

"Could it be that the Emperor himself is coming?"

"How is that possible, when did the Emperor leave the Imperial Dragon Hall, haven't you heard a legend that the Emperor is only above ten thousand people in the Imperial Dragon Hall?"

"But besides the Emperor, what other person is worthy of such a grand welcome from the Ximen family?"

Just as everyone was speculating, the carriage of Han Qianli and the others finally arrived at the city gates.

After the carriage stopped, Ximen Embers and Zhong Qishan, both of them, quickened their steps and walked to the carriage.

"Mr. Han." Ximen Embers respectfully shouted.

"Open the road." Han Qianli said indifferently, he had no intention of getting out of the carriage, nor did he think that Ximen Embers would make such a big spectacle, but in this situation where countless people were watching, Han Qianli didn't want to be treated like a monkey in a cage and be told what to do.

"Yes." Ximen Embers immediately asked the Ximen Family's men to open the road and clear the city's main road of all the people watching the spectacle.

The carriage traveled all the way to the gate of the Ximen Family.

The Ximen mansion with a gold-painted plaque hung at the entrance, with two stone lions in an upturned state, revealing sharp fangs that seemed to be able to scare away all evil spirits and evil creatures.

Walking into the mansion, the environment inside made Han Qianli feel like he was in an ancient palace, whether it was the size or the decorations, it was more magnificent than the Chen family in Long Yun City.

But this was only a small gesture for the Ximen family, after all, it was the number one family within the imperial court, and its own old mansion naturally had a different kind of extravagance from the norm.

"Mr. Han, is there anything that I can help you with when you come to West Wing City?" Ximen Embers walked at Han Qianqian's side, slightly facing back a step away, which was completely the posture of a servant.

"As the saying goes, there's nothing to be afraid of, but since I've come to find you, I naturally have something I want you to help me with." Han Qianli said.

"This is all what I should do, talk about the word help." Ximen Embers said sincerely, facing a powerful person of Han Three Thousand's level, Ximen Embers had never thought of betrayal after

gaining his position, of course, it wasn't that he didn't have ideas, but rather that he didn't have the guts.

"I want to open a sect in the West Wing City, or nearby, do you have a good location to introduce me to?" Han 3000 said.

Open a sect!

Ximen Embers' heart thumped.

In the previous conversation with Zhong Qishan, Ximen Embers had expressed his suspicions about Han Marchant's intentions, and now, he was even more sure that Han Marchant had that aspect of his thoughts, otherwise, how could he start a sect for no reason?

"Twenty miles east of the West Wing City is Phoenix Mountain, at the bottom of the mountain there is a lake as round as a mirror, it is the most beautiful place near the West Wing City in my opinion, if Mr. Han is interested, I can take you to see it." Ximen Embers said.

Phoenix Mountain was arguably the most beautiful spot near the Western Wing City, it was also the best place Ximen Embers could think of, but there was one thing Ximen Embers was a little worried about, if Han Three Thousand started a sect in the Western Wing City, it would mean that the Ximen Family was tied to Han Three Thousand's sect, and in the future, no matter what Han Three Thousand wanted to do, it would be involved with the Ximen Family.

If Han 3000 really had thoughts of confronting the emperor, Ximen Embers would have to stand with Han 3000, and in a way, that wasn't good news, because after all, a spectator was the best way to take his position on such a serious matter.

Of course, even though Ximen Embers knew it wasn't a good thing, it wasn't something he could refuse, he could only meet all of Han 3000's conditions.

"How many sects and factions are within the Imperial Court?" Han Giangli asked.

Ximen Embers looked at Zhong Qishan, who knew more about such things than he did.

"Within the Imperial Court, there are a total of ten sects that count towards the name, and most of them are affiliated with the Imperial Court and take orders from the Emperor." Zhong Qishan said.

"In other words, these sects are the minions cultivated by the emperor?" Han 3000 said.

Jaws?

These two words could be considered a great disrespect to the emperor, he was the number one person in the imperial court above all others, how could he call his men minions?

But Han Qianli wanted to describe it in such terms, Zhong Qishan didn't dare to have an opinion, he could only say, "Yes, they all work for the Emperor, the value of the existence of these sects is also to continuously send strong people to the Imperial Dragon Palace, it can be said that more than half of the existing strong people in the Imperial Dragon Palace come from these sects."

Han Qianli nodded silently, it seemed that the power of the Imperial Court was much greater than he had imagined, his plan was simple to think about, but it really wasn't that easy to implement.

"Let's go see Phoenix Mountain tomorrow, I want to rest first after a few days of rushing," Han Giangli said.

Ximen Embers immediately took Han Third Thousand to the most luxurious guest room in the mansion.

Fei Ling'er and Yi Qingshan came along shortly after Han 3,000 and the others entered the city.

Yi Qingshan was not at all interested in the prosperity of the West Wing City, because to him, these ordinary buildings were already outdated, and the Xia Kingdom was a country with high-rise buildings, an imperial court that was completely like two worlds.

If Han Giang could see the Xia Kingdom, he would definitely feel a sense of familiarity because the environment there was almost exactly the same as Earth.

As for why the same space was so different between the two kingdoms, this matter wasn't clear even to Yi Qingshan.

He only knew that the development of the Xia Kingdom had a close relationship with the other world.

"Do you know what the best thing about the Imperial Court is?" Yi Qingshan suddenly asked to Fei Ling'er.

Fei Ling'er had been to the Xia Kingdom, and she knew that no matter how big the city was within the Imperial Court, it couldn't enter Yi Qingshan's eyes, and he could even say such words, which inevitably made Fei Ling'er a little surprised.

"What?" Ferlinger wondered.

"Being able to see the sky better." Yi Qingshan smiled.

"I thought you were going to say Green House." Fei Ling'er laughed coldly, because when Yi Qingshan said that, they just happened to pass by a green house, and those little girls dressed in flashy clothes were selling their flirtatiousness to Yi Qingshan.

"Cut." Yi Qingshan laughed disdainfully and said, "A green house is nothing, those clubhouse girls of my Xia Kingdom are the ones who are truly beautiful, and their clothes are more likely to make a man's heart flutter, which is a feeling that you Imperial Court people simply cannot understand."

Clubhouse, such a familiar term, if Han Qianli heard it, I don't know how he would react.

Chapter 1013

"Han Three Thousand Years suddenly came to the West Wing, what do you think his purpose would be?" Fei Ling'er was puzzled and asked Yi Qingshan, she had thought about this question for a long time on her way here but hadn't been able to come up with a reasonable explanation, but she had a sneaking feeling inside that Han Qianqian's move was probably not that simple.

"After living for so many years, haven't you understood the truth that mediocrity is a problem? Time will always give you the answer, so why be upset?" Yi Qingshan said indifferently, he thought about it so much that he never bothered himself with these things, because time would give the answer, and the last thing a strong person of the Extreme Mastery realm like him needed was time, so there was no need to be anxious at all.

"I'm worried that he'll act unwisely." Fei Ling'er said worriedly.

Yi Qingshan suddenly became wary and said, "You don't like him, do you?"

When Fei Ling'er heard this, her eyes instantly released k*lling intent and said to Yi Qingshan, "If you want to fight, I'll accompany you at any time, you don't need to deliberately pick a fight."

Yi Qingshan waved his hand repeatedly and said, "I'm just saying that casually, after all, I've liked you for a long time, so if I'm intercepted, wouldn't I be at a great loss."

Fei Ling'er rolled her eyes, in fact, many years ago, Yi Qingshan had come to the imperial court and also wanted her to follow Yi Qingshan back to the Xia Kingdom, its purpose was very simple and Yi Qingshan had expressed it very bluntly.

To say who was worthy of Fei Ling'er in this world, Yi Qingshan was indeed the best choice, after all, they were both at the Extreme Mastery Realm, but Fei Ling'er didn't have any good feelings towards him because Yi Qingshan was a real old man, while her aging side was deliberately feigned, the real Fei Ling'er was actually not very old, so at the psychological level, Fei Ling'er was unable to accept Yi Qingshan.

"Let's find a place to stay first." Fei Ling'er said faintly.

The West Gate Mansion.

Although Han Giangli had decided to open a sect, he couldn't completely ignore the impact that doing this would bring to the Imperial Dragon Hall, and the Emperor's opinion on this matter was also very important.

If he would be curbed by the Emperor if he did this, then I'm afraid that this idea would be immediately stifled.

After all, it would take some time to make a clan strong, and if the emperor interfered within that time, the clan's development would be restricted and it would be unlikely to become strong.

The only way to do that was for the clan to serve the emperor, but this was not what Han Qianli wanted.

"Ying Ying, such a big move on our part will definitely attract the attention of the Imperial Dragon Hall, is there any way to avoid it?" Han Third Thousand asked to Jiang Ying Ying.

"Brother Three Thousand, opening a sect is a big deal, it's definitely impossible to hide it, and with your strength, the emperor must have already seen it and put it in his heart, so it's almost impossible to want him not to pay attention to it, and as for avoiding it, there's no good way in my opinion." Jiang Ying Ying said helplessly.

Opening a sect, which meant that one had to vigorously recruit disciples as a way to grow the sect's strength, under such conditions, it was already doomed to be impossible to avoid the Imperial Dragon Palace's attention.

Han 3,000 also understood this, and after sighing, he said, "If the Emperor treats us as enemies from now on, this isn't good news."

"Brother Three Thousand, I've heard that the Emperor is only truly above all people if he stays in the Royal Dragon Hall, which is a bit strange." Jiang Ying Ying asked in puzzlement.

Han Giang had also heard of it, and as for how to understand it, he didn't have too clear a resolution right now, but it seemed to him that the Imperial Dragon Hall must have some sort of object, perhaps a way to make the emperor stronger.

It was possible that it was a formation or some sort of object.

This kind of formation and object was not able to leave the Royal Dragon Palace, which was why it was said that the emperor was truly above all people in the Royal Dragon Palace.

"Perhaps the Emperor in the Imperial Dragon Hall is the one whose strength can be at its strongest," Han Qianli said.

"It looks like the Royal Dragon Hall still hides certain secrets, and only the emperors know about them," Jiang Ying Ying said.

"When we truly confront him, we'll naturally know what the secrets are."

The other room.

This was the power center of the Ximen Family, which was the room of Ximen Embers.

At this moment, Ximen Embers was extremely pale, even Zhong Qishan, who was standing next to him, was the same.

The two of them were silent, but their expressions all revealed their heaviness.

"Opening a sect, do you know what this means?" Ximen Embers suddenly spoke to Zhong Qishan.

"Build your own power and fight the emperor?" Zhong Qishan guessed that although he found the idea absurd, he couldn't find any other reasonable explanation other than that.

With Han Qianqian's current strength, he could have been an idle crane, so why would he need to start a sect to create his own fetters?

After all, truly powerful people don't like to have strings attached to them.

"I was just guessing before, I didn't expect him to actually do this, only my position became different, I thought I could watch the show, but I didn't expect to be involved in this matter." Ximen Embers said unhappily, from the position of a spectator, it suddenly became like this, and Ximen Embers had no choice, which would naturally make him unhappy, because then the survival or death of Han Third Thousand could be related to the entire Ximen family.

Ximen Embers was happy to see Han Three Thousand against the Emperor, happy to see these two powers cross paths and make a shocking scene, but he would never want to be under this tide, because a small role like him would likely be drowned.

"What are you going to do?" Zhong Qishan asked.

"What should we do?" This question caused Simon Embers to smile a helpless grin and said, "You have no choice but to stand by Han 3000, do I have a choice?"

Zhong Qishan sighed, his life no longer belonged to him when he signed the contract with Han Qianqian, so even if Han Qianqian now asked him to k*ll the Royal Dragon Hall, Zhong Qishan didn't dare to refuse.

"Since that's the case, we might as well help him properly, there might still be a chance of survival." Zhong Qishan said.

Ximen Embers pondered for a long time, his eyes became firm and said, "Others may not have the qualifications to overthrow the Imperial Court, but he is an exception, perhaps he really can do it, and since the only way to survive is to overthrow the Imperial Court, we can only help him as much as we can, perhaps we have a chance to witness a miracle that day."

The next morning, Ximen Embers was waiting for Han Qianli and the others at the entrance, ready to go to Phoenix Mountain to survey the environment on the ground.

Han Three Thousand woke up early as well, sleep now taking very little time for him to regain his energy.

Chapter 1014

Phoenix Mountain wasn't far from the West Wing City, and the party arrived soon after.

The environment here was just like the one described by Ximen Embers, there were mountains and lakes, like a fairyland, it was definitely the best place to open a sect.

"Brother Three Thousand, this place is so beautiful, it's like a paradise." Ying Jiang was quickly conquered by the beautiful scenery, for her who was born on Earth, such beauty was hard to see.

"It's indeed nice, I'm afraid that this kind of high-quality environment is rare in the Xuanyuan World." Han Giangli was very satisfied with this place, and even thought of Su Yingxia and Han Nian as a result, if she were to find a place of such exuberant beauty in the future without any troubles, and live a life without asking questions, it would be the best.

"Mr. Han, if you're satisfied with this place, I can immediately arrange for clan renovation." Ximen Embers said to Han 3,000.

"How long will it take?" Han 3,000 asked.

"A month at most." Ximen Embers promised, it wasn't a difficult task for him, as long as he had enough labor, he could greatly shorten the time of the sect's construction, and the Ximen Clan was a master who didn't lack money, as long as something could be done with money, it didn't matter.

"I'll leave this matter to you, feel free to put the word out that I, Han Three Thousand, want to open a sect." Han Qianqian said.

Since it was something that couldn't be concealed, in Han Three Thousand's opinion, it would be better to edict the world and let the emperor know.

"Yes." Ximen Embers echoed.

Very quickly, the matter of Han Third Thousand's intention to open a sect spread outward from the Western Wing City as the center.

When Fei Ling'er found out about this matter, her heart became very heavy.

In the imperial court, opening a sect was something that needed to be petitioned to the emperor, but Han Three Thousand clearly neglected this process, and the fact that he was doing so inevitably made people question his motives.

"It seems that this Han Third Thousand is a man with ideas." Yi Qingshan had something to say, and it was filled with laughter.

"Just say what you want to say." Fei Ling'er said coldly.

"Opening a clan, this is to grow your own power, right?" Yi Qingshan asked.

Fei Ling'er nodded her head.

"With his current personal strength, why would he want to grow his power? Is it such a simple thing that you can't figure it out?" Yi Qingshan smiled, as an outsider, he liked to see the royal court in chaos, this was a good show after all, no matter what the final outcome was, at least the process must have been very exciting in his opinion.

After all, the Xuanyuan World had never dared to provoke the head of a country in the past few hundred years, and Yi Qingshan was curious as to how this matter would turn out.

"You should know very well that the Emperor is practically invincible in the Imperial Dragon Hall, even if it's us, we can't be his opponent," Fei Ling'er said.

Yi Qingshan nodded, he didn't deny this, and this was the reason why the lord of a country could stand, not only the Emperor of the Imperial Palace, but also the lord of the Xia Kingdom.

"You yourself said that he was only invincible in the Imperial Dragon Palace, but what about when he left the Palace?" Yi Qingshan said.

"So many experts in the Royal Court are not vegetarians." Fei Ling'er retorted.

"Isn't twenty-eight guest ministers enough to show how powerful he is? It's true that there are many experts in the Imperial Court, but when he opens a sect, he's bound to be able to attract a number of strong people and even be able to train them himself, isn't that enough to counter the people of the Imperial Court?" Yi Qingshan explained.

Fei Ling'er shook her head, in her opinion, this was an unrealistic thing to do, as it would take a long time, and in that time, the Emperor was fully capable of destroying Han 3000's clan.

"It's not something that can be done overnight," Fei Ling'er said.

"Of course, in a short period of time, he won't be able to create a clan that can compete with the emperor, but would the emperor dare to make a move easily? For him who couldn't leave the Imperial Dragon Hall, there was no way for him to easily interfere with what Han Qianli was doing outside of the Imperial Dragon Hall, and the price he would have to pay to kill Han Qianli was unimaginable." Yi Qingshan said.

Fei Ling'er heavily sighed [PEN www.avracity.com], to the Emperor, this was indeed a dilemma.

Killing Han Qianqian was by no means something that could be easily done, and if too much was paid to kill him, the emperor would lose the means to check others, after all, there were still many clans and families within the imperial court, and these forces were still not something that the emperor could take lightly.

"There's actually another way." Yi Qingshan smiled.

"What method?" Fei Ling'er looked at Yi Qingshan curiously.

"Asking you to step in, and only you, will have a chance to help him out, perhaps, the emperor is already considering this matter now." Yi Qingshan said, without wanting to cause too much damage, having Fei Ling'er step in to solve the matter was undoubtedly the best option, so when Yi Qingshan looked at the matter from the emperor's position, he directly thought of Fei Ling'er.

Fei Ling'er shook her head and said, "No way, I can't step in."

Now that Han 3000's true realm was still unknown to Fei Ling'er, and even Fei Ling'er couldn't be sure that her strength was above Han 3000's, so it was an unrealistic thing to ask her to appear.

"Then the emperor will be difficult."

Imperial Dragon Hall.

When the emperor received the news that Han 3000 was going to start a sect, his face was extremely ugly.

He wanted to rally Han Three Thousand, so even when Han Three Thousand killed the Imperial Court people, he still chose not to pursue the matter, and after the battle at Feng Mall, the emperor was even more careful to face everything about Han Three Thousand.

However, he never expected that Han Three Thousand Thousand would open a sect, and such a move had clearly posed a great threat to him.

If this situation was allowed to continue, the Han Three Thousand Year would be beyond his control in the future.

"I didn't expect that this Han Three Thousand Years would cause me such great trouble." The emperor gritted his teeth and said.

"Empyrean, do you need to destroy him?" The hand asked.

"To put it simply, not everyone is qualified to kill him, it's just a pity that he didn't come to the Royal Dragon Hall, or else I would have been able to kill him with my own hands!" The emperor said.

"Don't you still have Firingsheng, you can ask her to do this." The hand suggested.

The emperor began to shake his head without even thinking about it, because a strong person like Fei Lingsheng in the Extreme Mastery realm wasn't something he could casually make demands on, and even if he did, Fei Lingsheng wouldn't necessarily agree to it.

"She should know better than I do about Han Qianqian's strength, it's unlikely that she would want her to make a move, and even if these two do fight, it's possible that the deer will die." The emperor said in a low tone, this was the worst possible scenario, but he had to think this way.

Chapter 1015

"What is the origin of this Han Three Thousand Years, it's so powerful, but I've never heard of this person before." The hand was full of doubts, reasonably speaking, if there was a broken person within the imperial court, the Imperial Dragon Palace should be able to receive the news at the first time, but Han Qianxiang, as if he was born out of nowhere, suddenly appeared without any sign at all.

The emperor was also very troubled about this issue, but he knew that there was no point in going to exactly this issue now, no matter where Han Three thousand came from, the priority was to find a way to resolve Han Three thousand's opening of the sect, even if he couldn't stop it, the emperor had to find a way to minimize the threat this matter brought to him.

The best way to do so was to befriend Han 3000, or even give Han 3000 a certain amount of resources to open a sect to help him in this matter. ,.

But Han Qianli didn't come to the Imperial Dragon Hall, the emperor simply couldn't find a reason to do so, after all, he was an emperor, if he went to help Han Qianli without any reason, wouldn't it make other people think more.

"Emperors, that woman, who also appeared out of nowhere in the Xia Kingdom, is now in Mount Jingwu, but she has pushed the Xia Kingdom's experts to a dead end." The subordinate continued.

The emperor was closely following this matter, so he knew almost everything that had happened at Jingwu Mountain, the woman with the child, in just a few days, had become famous and was almost unrecognizable in the Xia Kingdom, and she had indeed appeared out of nowhere, which was very similar to Han 3000.

But just because of that, forcing the two to be related was still barely enough.

"Almost all cultivators are now shouting Yi Qingshan's name, hoping that Yi Qingshan will step in to extinguish her," The emperor said.

"Yes." The subordinate nodded repeatedly and said, "Yi Qingshan is, after all, the Extreme Master of the Xia Country, and all the cultivators now want him to appear, but unfortunately, there is no news about Yi Qingshan at all until now, and there are even rumors that even Yi Qingshan is no match for her, and that's why he is hiding from her."

The emperor shook his head and said, "Hiding is not so bad, perhaps Yi Qingshan is unwilling to fight because she is a woman."

In the emperor's opinion, how could a strong man like Yi Qingshan hide, the strength of the Extreme Master Realm wasn't something to be talked about lightly, he didn't show up perhaps because he was concerned about the other party being a woman and didn't want to bother with a woman, or perhaps he was hesitant to show up because he was worried that a real fight would cause damage to the Xia Kingdom's territory.

The emperor was unconsciously looking for reasons to help Yi Qingshan, because the Extreme Master in his mind could never be afraid of facing such a thing.

But what he didn't know was that Yi Qingshan had already passed through the Dark Forest and arrived at the Imperial Court, and that Yi Qingshan was indeed hiding from what was happening at Jingwu Mountain.

Yi Qingshan was afraid that if he lost at Jingwu Mountain, then he would lose this old face.

"Send someone to the West Wing City." The emperor suddenly commanded his subordinates.

His subordinates were shocked, the emperor had already sent someone to Long Yun City to invite Han Qianli, but he didn't expect him to make a second invitation?

"Emperor, do you still want to invite Han 3000?" The hand asked carefully, he was afraid that if he guessed wrongly what the emperor was thinking, after all, accompanying the king was like accompanying a tiger, and if he said the wrong thing, he would most likely lose his life.

"Go see what he needs help with." The emperor said.

Help!

The hand was shocked beyond words by these words, but this kind of treatment had never happened before within the imperial court, after all, the emperor was above it all, and he never needed to please anyone.

But in this matter, the emperor was clearly already trying to please Han Qianxiang.

The hand did not dare to comment on this matter and could only do as requested.

West Wing City, Phoenix Mountain.

Han Qianqian took Jiang Ying Ying for a walk around the foot of the mountain, familiarizing himself with the nearby environment and treating it as a tour of the mountains.

"Ying Ying, what kind of life do you want if you resolve all your troubles later?" Han Marchand asked to Jiang Ying Ying.

"My mother's biggest expectation for me is to get married and then give her a grandson, so maybe that's what I'll do when I go back." Jiang Ying Ying said, this was the life an ordinary person should have, although she had a different experience now, but back in front of her mother, she was still the same person, so she would still choose the most ordinary day.

"Don't you have anything else to look forward to?" Han Giangli was curious.

"Expecting my destiny to come pick me up in a seven-colored auspicious cloud?" Jiang Ying Ying smiled, "This kind of maiden's dream, I used to have it too, but unfortunately, where in the world is there a seven-colored auspicious cloud."

"Actually, Huang Snapdragon is a man who can be relied upon, as long as he gets rid of those stinky habits, it's a good choice." Han Giangli said, although this kind of talk was a bit unconscionable, but he still wanted to set these two up, after all, Huang Snapdragon was known to be reliable in a way.

"Him?" Thinking of Huang Snapdragon, a snorting look appeared on Huang Ying Ying's face, it was good that Huang Snapdragon and Bai Ling Wan'er had gone to the mountains, if he saw how Jiang Ying Ying looked at this moment, he would probably be heartbroken again.

"He has a lot of bad things about him, that's true, but he can change." Han 3,000 said.

"A man's word can be trusted, shit can be eaten." Jiang Ying Ying said subconsciously.

Saying such words would inevitably embarrass Han 3000, after all, he was also a man.

Just as Kang Ying Ying realized this and wanted to explain, a young man and woman suddenly appeared in front of them, interrupting their conversation.

"I guessed you'd show up again, but I didn't expect you to bring an accomplice with you this time." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Fei Ling'er spread her face, revealing her very naive side, and said, "What do you mean an accomplice, he's my younger brother, he lives in the West Wing City, and he heard I was coming, so he came to find me on purpose."

"Is that so? What's his name, if he lives in the West Wing, there should be a record of it, I'll have Simon's embers check it out, do you dare?" Han Qianli said disdainfully.

Fei Ling'er nodded generously, not looking guilty in the slightest, and said, "Sure, if you want to check, go ahead, his name is Fei Qingshan."

"Go inform Ximen Embers and look into this person called Fei Qingshan." Han Qianli said to Jiang Ying Ying.

"Yes." Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head in response, before leaving.

Han Qianli stared at the titular brother and sister, he knew that the relationship between these two was definitely fake, but why did this man suddenly appear, was it because Fei Ling'er couldn't do certain things, so he hired helpers?

But for so long, Han Qianli hadn't noticed any unusual behavior from Fei Ling'er.

Chapter 1016

Was I careless?

Or was Fei Ling'er's way of doing things too stealthy and that's why she didn't find out?

This thought created some sense of crisis for Han Third Thousand, because if Fei Ling'er really did something and he didn't find out about it, it would be a wake-up call for him.

"Why do you want to start a sect?" Fei Ling'er asked, she didn't panic in the slightest about Han Marchant wanting to investigate Yi Qingshan's identity, as she had already dealt with this matter long before she came to see Han Marchant.

At this time, Yi Qingshan's heart was very impressed with Fei Ling'er, he was still puzzled as to why Fei Ling'er wanted to go the extra mile, but now he understood how powerful Fei Ling'er was at planning ahead.

"You're curious?" Han Qianli asked rhetorically.

"If I wasn't curious, would I ask you? And you still don't know, right, opening a sect requires the emperor's permission, obviously, you didn't inform the Imperial Dragon Hall about this matter." Fei Ling'er said.

"You're from the Imperial Dragon Palace?" Han Qianqiang didn't answer Fei Ling'er's question, after all, he couldn't honestly give Fei Ling'er an account of what he had done.

"By the looks of it, neither of us will get the answers the other wants, in that case, is there any point in asking?" Ferrin smiled.

"How could it not make sense, you avoiding this question is enough to show that there's something wrong with your identity, so I've got the answer I wanted," Han Giangli said.

Fei Ling'er suddenly gazed at her, and although Han Qianqian's words were somewhat of a stunt to her, on some level, she had indeed lost in this verbal encounter.

"It's really hard to deal with someone like you," Fei Ling'er said with a sigh, thoughtful and extremely deep, this was her opinion of Han Qianqian, and such people were often difficult to deal with.

"So, if you're sensible, you can leave as soon as possible, don't wait until the day you lose a mess." After saying this, Han Three Thousand turned around directly and walked away.

Fei Ling'er shook her fist in anger.

When Yi Qingshan saw this, he laughed and ridiculed, "I didn't expect you to have a day of anger, this young man is really not simple."

"Are you looking at my joke?" Fei Ling'er looked at Yi Qingshan with murderous intent.

Yi Qingshan quickly shook his head and explained, "How can that be, how can I laugh at you, I just feel that this young man, he does have something outstanding."

"Hmph." Fei Ling'er snorted coldly and said, "Sooner or later, I will know all the secrets about him, and nothing can be hidden from me in the Imperial Court."

Yi Qingshan cautiously skimmed his lips, nothing could be hidden from her? Wasn't this bragging, right now with Han Qianqian's identity, she didn't know.

Of course, Yi Qingshan wouldn't say such words, Fei Ling'er was angry, and if he poured oil on the fire, he definitely wouldn't end up in a good place.

Although Yi Qingshan didn't lose to Fei Ling'er in terms of realm, he had unwarranted thoughts about Fei Ling'er, so he would naturally fall short.

"How do you suppose the emperor will see him opening a sect?" Yi Qingshan was curious.

Fei Ling'er thought about it, then shook her head and said, "If he wanted to stop Han Marchioness, he should have sent someone long ago, but as far as I know, there has been no movement from the Royal Dragon Hall, and in my opinion, I guess the emperor will turn a blind eye."

"Hey." Yi Qingshan sighed and lamented, "Even the Emperor doesn't dare to interfere in this matter, so it looks like the pattern of the Imperial Court is going to change drastically."

Although Fei Ling'er wanted to refute Yi Qingshan's words, he was so reasonable that Fei Ling'er simply couldn't find a point of rebuttal.

After word spread about the opening of the sect on Phoenix Mountain, many people gathered at Phoenix Mountain, many of them bringing their children with them, as if they wanted their children to enter the sect.

Most of these people were from the lowest class of the imperial court, poor families, and if they wanted to change their fate, joining a clan was the best option, because once they became a cultivator, they could get rid of their lowest class status, but it was also extremely difficult for people like them to join a clan.

Nowadays, in order to join a clan within the Royal Court, one must contribute to the clan, just like the children who studied on Earth, if they wanted to attend a better school, they would have to pay a lot of money before entering the school.

So most people, who brought their own children to try their luck, didn't think of being able to actually join the clan, they just wanted to seize this opportunity to try their hand at it.

"Master, many people have gathered at Phoenix Mountain now, and those people should all want to join the sect." In the West Gate mansion, when Huang Snapdragon learned of this matter, he immediately informed Han Three Thousand.

It was now in the early stages of the establishment of the sect, so it was naturally good for someone to join, so Han Three Thousand directly said, "You go handle this matter and get it done for them as soon as possible, as for the sect's waist plate, I've asked Ximen Embers to step up the work, and once it's done, it can be distributed to them."

Han Qianqian followed the way of the apocalypse, using Heaven and Earth Xuanhuang as a hierarchy to distinguish the status of the disciples within the sect, and would each be equipped with a waist plate, giving them proof of their identity.

"But Master, those people, they're all poor." Huang Snapdragon said with a difficult face, he knew that many sects accepted disciples, except for the extremely talented ones, everyone else who wanted to join the sect had to spend a large amount of money so that the sect could continue to grow, but now those people in Phoenix Mountain, one by one, were poorer than the other, and it was obviously an unlikely thing to get them to come up with the money.

If this were to raise a large group of poor people, wouldn't the clan be eaten down in the future?

"What about the poor?" Han Qianli frowned, he wasn't a snob and hated snobbery the most, so Huang Snapdragon's words had touched a point Han Qianli was unhappy about.

"Master, just think about it, these poor people can't even eat, and when they're sent to the sect, it's a daily opening, and if they don't pay, the depletion of the sect's financial resources is a particularly large expense." Huang Snap Yong said, his concern was reasonable, but he had forgotten that Han 3,000 was a man who treated money like dirt.

"Huang Snap Yong, when I took you on as a disciple, I didn't ask for your money, right, and you wouldn't know the value of the Sacred Chestnut I gave you, would you be able to pay for it if I asked you to?" Han Qianqian said coldly.

Huang Snapdragon's eyelids jumped, the value of the Sacred Chestnut, even if he sold the Dragon Cloud City's City Hall, he wouldn't be able to offset it, it was a priceless treasure.

"Master, I know what to do," Snapdragon Huang said.

"Don't worry, with the support of the Ximen Clan, the clan won't be embarrassed by money." Han Giangli said.

Chapter 1017

"Master, I understand, I'll go do it now." Huang Snapdragon said.

Han Giang knew that Huang Snap Yong was saying this for the good of the clan, so he wouldn't be alienated from Huang Snap Yong because of this, but Han Giang would have to let Huang Snap Yong change his perceptions in this regard.

Shortly after Huang Snap Yong left, Jiang Ying Ying came to Han 3000's room.

"How about it, have you thought of the name of the clan yet, don't let me down when such a difficult task is entrusted to you." Han Qianli asked with a smile.

Jiang Ying Ying looked like she had a chest full of ideas, obviously having already thought of it and she was certain that Han 3000 would be satisfied with the name.

"Brother Three Thousand, I've already thought of it, and you should like it," Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Tell me about it." Han Three Thousand Thousand smiled.

"Three Thousand Thousand Sect, even though it's named after you, there's still a deep meaning, Three Thousand World, with you as the sect, it's domineering enough," Jiang Ying Ying said, she had thought long and hard about this matter of sect names, and when she suddenly thought of the name Three Thousand Thousand Sect in a flash of light, she couldn't find a better one to replace it.

Han Qianli was stunned, so the name of the sect was right beside him, but he hadn't thought of it.

And the profound meaning that the Three Thousand Sect held was something that no words could replace.

"Good, very good, let's call it Three Thousand Sect, Three Thousand Worlds, with me as the sect." Han Three Thousand Thousand said in satisfaction.

"Brother Three Thousand, if you think it's good, I'll go and inform Ximen Embers." Jiang Ying Ying said happily, although she had expected that Han Qianli would be satisfied, but when she saw Han Qianli's happy face with her own eyes, Jiang Ying Ying couldn't help but feel complacent, after all, she had come up with the name herself.

And it was a name that could very well become synonymous with the most powerful in the Xuanyuan World.

"Go, and let those disciples know what the name of the clan they've joined is," Han Giangli said.

"Our clan already has disciples?" Jiang Ying Ying said in surprise, the construction of the clan had only just begun, but there were actually disciples so quickly, something that Jiang Ying Ying had never expected.

"Some children from poor families are probably trying to use this to change their fate, such children are more resilient, I'm sure they won't disappoint me." Han Marchian explained.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head, she was the child of a poor family, so she wouldn't be the slightest bit prejudiced against these people, she would even feel a sense of sympathy for them.

The clan's gold-painted signboard was personally overseen by Ximen Embers to make sure there were no mistakes in the matter.

When he saw the three gold-painted characters of the Three Thousand Year Sect on the plaque, he couldn't help but take a deep breath, the fact that things had come to this point meant that the battle lines between the Three Thousand Year Sect and the Imperial Court had already been drawn, and it would depend on which of the two sides would be the first to hold back as to when the fire of war would burn.

Ximen Embers couldn't guess what Han Three Thousand Clans' ultimate goal was, but he could sense that when this plaque was put up, there would sooner or later be a battle between Han Three Thousand Clans and the Imperial Dragon Palace, and that battle would also determine the fate of the Ximen Clan.

"There's no turning back now." Ximen Embers said faintly.

"From the moment I signed the contract with him, there's no turning back." Zhong Qishan said, his life was in Han 3,000's hands, he wouldn't even waste time thinking about it, he would just keep up with what Han 3,000 was doing.

"Perhaps, the Ximen family can reach unprecedented heights, but it's also possible that they will repeat the mistakes of the Bai Ling family." Ximen Embers said helplessly, it wasn't something he could choose, he could only leave it to fate now, everything was in Han Qianqian's hands.

"The possibility of the former might be even higher," Zhong Qishan said.

Ximen Embers was appalled as he looked at Zhong Qishan, he hadn't expected Zhong Qishan to say such words.

"Why do you think that?" Ximen Embers was confused, he knew that Zhong Qishan couldn't possibly say such things without any basis, so Zhong Qishan must know something that he didn't know about.

Zhong Qishan still clearly remembered Fei Lingsheng sitting on the wall, it was obvious that there was an untold relationship between Fei Lingsheng and Han Qianqiang, if he could get Fei Lingsheng's help, then the dynasty belonging to the emperor would probably change sooner or later.

The effect produced by the union of two Extreme Master realm powerhouses was unimaginable and unbeatable to the emperor.

"Do you remember the day of the battle at the summit, there was a girl who appeared, sitting on the wall and being reprimanded by your grandfather." Zhong Qishan said.

Ximen Embers nodded, although he didn't intentionally pay attention to that girl, but since Ximen Chang had scolded her a few times, Ximen Embers was still quite impressed.

"What does it have to do with her?" Ximen Embers was confused.

"Do you know what she is?" Zhong Qishan asked.

Ximen Embers shook his head and said, "A little girl is just a little girl, could she still be a big shot?"

"Little girl?" Zhong Qishan laughed disdainfully and said, "This disrespect of yours is enough to die a hundred times, her name, Fei Lingsheng."

"Sh what!" Simon embers stared at the incredulous pupils.

Feyrinsen!

No one in the Royal Court knows about the Extreme Master, Fei Lingsheng!

She's Fei Ling Sheng?

"You're not kidding me, how could she be a Fellinghouse!" Ximen Embers wiped a handful of cold sweat from her forehead, this was caused by shock, because of Ximen Chang's abuse of her that day, Ximen Embers still thought in her heart that the little girl was asking for trouble, but now that she thought about it carefully, it turned out that Ximen Chang was already wandering at the gate of ghosts.

In this world, who would dare to accuse Fei Lingsheng?

"Do you think I would joke with you about this, I've met her once," Zhong Qishan said.

Ximen Embers breathed heavily as a way to calm his agitated emotions.

The shock of this matter was too strong for him, after all, he was a legendary figure, and he didn't expect that he would still have the day to see her in person.

"You mean that between Fei Lingsheng and Han Qianxiang, they will join forces?" After Ximen Embers said this, his heartbeat began to accelerate again, although the emperor had cards in the Imperial Dragon Hall, was there any use for his cards in the face of two Extreme Mastery realm powerhouses joining forces?

Could it be that Han 3,000 was really able to overthrow the emperor's dynasty?

Zhong Qishan shook his head, what was the relationship between these two strong men and would they join forces, it wasn't something he could easily guess for sure, but since Fei Lingsheng had appeared beside Han Giang, there would definitely be some sort of relationship.

"Time will give us the answer," Zhong Qishan said.

Ximen Embers breathed a long sigh of relief and said, "What a thrill, I don't know how far things will actually go, I can't wait."

Chapter 1018

Ximen Embers' feelings were complicated; on one hand, he was worried that the Ximen Family would follow in the footsteps of the Bai Ling Family because of this, but on the other hand, he wanted to see a war ignite between Han Giang and the Emperor.

This kind of thing had never happened before after all, and he was eager to see if the Emperor's majesty could be provoked, and what the consequences of doing so would be.

Even more so, he wanted to see Han Three Thousand Clans change the existing pattern of the imperial court, after all, the odds of wanting to witness such a thing were very low, and now that he had such an opportunity, he naturally wanted to see it.

The Three Thousand Sect was officially listed, and although it was a rookie sect, its reputation quickly rose within the imperial court, after all, the establishment of a sect needed to be approved by the emperor, but the Three Thousand Sect did not, so the others were eager to see how the emperor would react under such circumstances.

The closest clan to the Three Thousand Clans was the Piao Miao Clan, a hundred miles away.

The Piao Miao Sect was a very special sect within the Imperial Court, and it was all women, which was also the rule of the Piao Miao Sect, never accepting male disciples.

"Sect Master, what exactly does this Han Qianqian want to do, opening a sect with no regard for the emperor, does he want to rebel?" The first thing that you need to do is to make sure that you have a good understanding of what you are doing and what you are doing.

On the other hand, Sovereign Zhantai Liuyue, who was standing beside her, was similar in age, but appeared more intellectual, not so strong and aggressive charm, giving people a feeling of clear water white lotus, but if one tasted carefully, the heartbeat she could bring to people was actually stronger than Yan Qing Hua.

Zhantai Liuyue shook his head, he had recently heard too many legends about this Han Qianqian, he acted unpredictably, giving the impression that he was a very strange and unpredictable person, whether it was his experience in Long Yun City or what he did in Feng Mall, he could give the impression that he was unpredictable, which meant that he had no rules to follow in doing things and seemed to do whatever he wanted.

"Although I don't know what he wants to do, but with his strength, he can indeed do whatever he is willing to do." Zhantai Liuyue said.

"Doesn't he have any regard for the emperor at all? Attracting the Emperor's wrath, he would only have one way to die. [Ac novel www.avracity.com]" said Yan Qing Hua.

Yantai Liuyue laughed, a laugh that definitely had the qualifications of a fallen nation, and said, "Can't you see that the emperor is simply unwilling to make an enemy of him?"

"How is it possible that the emperor can still be afraid of him?" Yan Qing Hua was disdainful.

"Of course it's not fear, but it's definitely a concern." Zhantai Liuyue thought about it and continued, "Do you know why the emperor would send someone to Long Yun City a second time?" and

"Isn't it just to ferret this guy out?" Yan Qing Hua was puzzled, this was no longer a secret, apart from the civilians within the Imperial Court, almost all the somewhat powerful clans and families knew about it.

"If only it were that simple, I heard from a friend that the first person sent to Long Yun City has disappeared, and the three Seven Lamps realm powerhouses are still unaccounted for." Zhantai Liuyue said.

"No whereabouts?" Yan Qing Hua looked puzzled and asked, "Sect Master, what does this mean?"

"You, you are really pretty but brainless, what else could it be because of a Seven Lamp Realm powerhouse appearing in Long Yun City and disappearing for no reason, it's very likely that you were killed by this person called Han Qianqian." Zhantai Liuyue said helplessly.

"What!" Hearing these words, Yan Qing Hua was full of incredulity.

Killing the Imperial Court people, wouldn't that be slapping the emperor's face.

How could it be!

If he did kill someone, would the emperor let him off easy?

"Sovereign, you're not mistaken, if he kills the Imperial Court, the Emperor won't punish him?" Yan Qing Hua said.

"That's why he opened his sect and the emperor didn't even curb it, because even the emperor would scruple his strength, and although no one ever knew his true realm, the battle of twenty-eight guests was enough to show that he possessed the state of an Extreme Master." Zhantai Liuyue said with a heavy face, which was why the emperor didn't dare to make things difficult for Han Qianli.

Although the Extreme Master realm didn't have the ability to destroy the heavens and the earth, it was simple for such a strong person to destroy a city.

"Patriarch, do you also think that he really has the Extreme Master Realm?" Yan Qing Hua asked cautiously.

"Isn't it thought that he hasn't proved enough?" Zhantai Liuyue sighed, twenty-eight guests in one battle, he had already proved his strength to the imperial court, there was no need to question this at all.

"If that's the case" Yan Qing Hua's face suddenly showed a flirtatious look, pulled out a picture book and said, "I don't know if he's as handsome as the picture book."

When Zhantai Liuyue saw this kind of reaction from Yan Qinghua, he smiled helplessly, although the sect had the rule of not accepting male disciples, it didn't stop the sect disciples from dating men, and the current Misty Sect also had adult disciples, but they just couldn't bring men into the sect.

With this expression on Yan Qing Hua's face right now, it was obvious that she had committed a nymphomaniac.

"You even believe in such mundane things, it's all deliberately made up by the painter in order to amass money." Zhantai Liuyue said.

Yan Qing Hua didn't care if it was compiled or not, from the day she got the album, she had some affection for Han Qianli, and the reason why she had shown her dislike for Han Qianli's opening of the sect was because she was worried that Han Qianli would die young because of it.

But now, having learned that he did indeed have the Extreme Master Realm, Yan Qing Hua didn't need to worry.

Even if the emperor would really be dissatisfied with him, I'm afraid that he would only be able to hide this dissatisfaction in his heart.

As long as he didn't go to the Imperial Dragon Hall for the rest of his life, there would be no threat to his life from anyone.

"I'm leaving first, on the day the Three Thousand Year Sect opens, we as neighbors should go prepare a great gift, right?" After Yan Qing Hua finished speaking, he didn't deliberately wait for Zhantai Liuyue's answer and directly left.

This matter of gift-giving, Zhantai Liuyue had also thought about it, but whether or not to get too close to the Three Thousand Year Sect, this matter Zhantai Liuyue hadn't decided yet, after all, the Three Thousand Year Sect was now nameless and undistinguished, getting too close, in case the emperor was dissatisfied, it wouldn't be a good thing for the Misty Sect.

Walking to the bedside, Zhantai Liuyue sat on the bed, at this time, her eyes suddenly became a little guilty, under the left and right look, carefully took out a picture book from under the pillow.

And this album was the battle between Han Qianlian and the twenty-eight guests.

Chapter 1019

Zhantai Liuyue had only spoken of the mundane nature of the album before, but what one didn't expect was that she herself treasured a copy, and it was still under her pillow, so it was clear that she would look through it every day.

"What kind of person are you that you can make people so curious, a hundred people up and down the Piao Miao Sect, almost everyone is talking about you." Zhantai Liuyue said indifferently.

Flipping through the album, although she had seen it countless times, every time she saw the fight images on it, she felt a different feeling, as if she could feel the intense images of the original war based on these images alone.

Meanwhile, Phoenix Mountain, the location of the Three Thousand Sect.

Huang Snap Yong had officially started accepting disciples by rank, and it was almost as if no one was turning away, which made many people kneel down to thank him for his generosity, but Huang Snap Yong didn't feel the least bit grateful for such gratitude, he only knew that every time he accepted a disciple from a poor family, the sect's expenses would increase by one point.

It was not surprising that Snapdragon Huang had such thoughts, the world of Xuanyuan was so stratified that it was hard for him to understand the position and feelings of those poor people, and although his father used to be just a puppet, he was still nominally the son of the city lord, and the world of these poor people was vastly different.

To ask him to accept the idea of being on equal footing with the poor in a very short period of time was obviously unrealistic.

"Hey, Master takes in so many people, these people don't take in a penny, how much money will this cost later." Snapdragon Huang had a feeling that his heart was bleeding, and said helplessly to Ying Jiang.

"If you have an opinion, you can go and mention it to him, what's the use of talking to me." Jiang Yingying scorned.

Huang Snap Yong quickly shook his head, how would he dare to go to bullsh*t in front of Han Giang, he could only complain in private for a couple of sentences.

"Shishu, what do you think my master is thinking, other sects take in apprentices, but they have to make money, but he's good enough to lose his money." Huang Snapdragon said in puzzlement.

Ying Jiang knew that Han Qianqiang was a person who sought fairness, and although he could never do anything to make the world fair on his own, he would try to embody the word as much as possible in what he encountered.

To him, poor and rich alike were all treated equally.

And for when did Han 3000 care about money, to him, money was just numbers, just dung.

"If you want to make money, wouldn't it be better for you to simply go back to Long Yun City, your father is the lord of the city, you have a lot of opportunities to make money in Long Yun City, do you want me to go and speak to Brother 3000 and ask him to let you go?" Jiang Ying Ying said.

Huang Snap Yong shrank his neck in fright and said, "Teacher's wife, you'd better stop joking with me, how can I be willing to leave my master, I still have to serve him for the rest of my life."

Jiang Yingying smiled helplessly, Huang Snapdragon was like a hooligan sometimes, people like him should like to enjoy a peaceful life, why would he be willing to stay by Han Marchant's side?

"Sometimes, getting stronger isn't a good thing," Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Shishu, you're standing on your head, you're so powerful, of course you can say sarcastic things, in the Xuanyuan World, strength is paramount, how can getting stronger not be a good thing." Snapdragon Huang retorted.

"The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility, the greater the risk of what you face, don't you understand such a simple truth?" Jiang Ying Ying was speechless, she found out that Huang Snapdragon was a sod, he couldn't think with his head at all.

"Where's the risk in following Master, as long as Master is there, I'm not afraid of anything." Snapdragon Huang said.

This statement left Jiang Ying Ying completely speechless, I'm afraid that this guy still doesn't know what impact the founding of the Three Thousand Year Sect will bring, I'm afraid that the Royal Dragon Palace, for its part, has already regarded the Three Thousand Year Sect as a thorn in his side.

Communicating with an idiot was a very taxing task, so Jiang Yingying simply stopped talking.

In one day, the Three Thousand Sect had already had as many as a hundred disciples, and most of these were civilians who had never practiced before, which was hardly helpful in improving the strength of the Three Thousand Sect.

Half a month later.

The Three Thousand Sect was beginning to take shape, and although it wasn't completely finished yet, the general pattern could already be seen.

It had to be said that the financial strength of the Ximen Clan was indeed awesome, the construction of the clan, there were thousands of workers alone, and the daily expenditure must be like running water, which made Han Third Thousand Sect think of the real estate industry on Earth, but the difference was that the developers were put in to make money, but the money invested by Ximen Embers could never be earned back.

What he could earn was a crisis, and it was brought about by the Three Thousand Clans.

On this day, Han 3,000 was enjoying the warmth brought by the sunshine by the mansion's pond, and Ximen Embers found Han 3,000 with a jug of good wine.

"Mr. Han, this is my Ximen Clan's precious brew, please taste it." Ximen Embers said to Han Three Thousand with a smile.

Han Three thousand didn't have any hobbies in this matter of drinking, in his mouth, no matter how good the wine was, it was just spicy.

But Ximen Embers naturally came, so Han Three Thousand wouldn't extend his hand to hit the smiling face.

"If you have nothing to say, just say so." Han Three Thousand said.

"Mr. Han, I do have one thing I'd like to ask you for." Seeing how straightforward Han Qianqian was, Ximen Embers didn't beat around the bush.

"Go ahead."

"The Ximen Family has a forbidden place, but I don't know how to open it, so I'm hoping that Mr. Han can help." Ximen Embers said, this one forbidden place belonged to the Ximen Family patriarch, in the past, only Ximen Chang knew the way to open the forbidden door, but with Ximen Chang's death, the way to open the forbidden door disappeared from the world, Ximen Embers had tried many methods and had Zhong Qishan help, but none of them could be opened, so he had no choice but to ask Han Qianqian for help.

For Ximen Embers, there was definitely the family's most valuable things within the forbidden area, so he would definitely try to open it by any means possible.

"Since it's the Ximen Family's forbidden area, it's not too good for me to go, right?" Han Qianli was calm on the surface, but curiosity had risen within, as the number one family within the imperial court, with such a forbidden area in existence, there would definitely be many good things, maybe there were still those things he could take a fancy to.

"Everything of the Ximen family can be said to be Mr. Han's, how could it be bad, if there is anything that Mr. Han can take a fancy to, Mr. Han can just take it." Ximen Embers was also a smart man, since he

had to have help, he naturally couldn't help for free, so he had already thought of the things inside, and could let Han Qianqian pick them out.

Han Qianqian's eyebrows were raised, talking to a smart person was simple, many words didn't even need to be picked out, he also knew what to do.

"In that case, take me for a look." Han Third Thousand said.

Chapter 1020

Before the good wine was consumed, they arrived at Ximen Embers' room.

This was once Ximen Chang's residence, and every patriarch of the Ximen family lived in this room, as the forbidden passageway was in this room.

For Ximen Embers to guard the forbidden passage every day but not be allowed to enter, it was a very difficult thing to do, otherwise, he wouldn't have asked Han 3000 to help, because if he called Han 3000, he would surely lose something.

When Ximen Embers opened a flash of the secret door to the dark room, the two of them walked along the small pathway.

The width of the path could only accommodate one person, but the distance was not close, and it took several minutes of walking before they arrived at another door.

"Mr. Han, this door is made of a special material and cannot be opened by force." Ximen Embers explained to Han 3,000, which also amounted to a reminder for Han 3,000 not to try to open it with brute force.

When Han 3000 saw the door, he was shocked inside, as the material was too familiar to him, and although he couldn't go to the trouble of determining what exactly it was made of, it was definitely some sort of special steel, and how could such a thing appear in Xuanyuan World?

In Han 3,000's opinion, this should be a product of the Earth!

Something from Earth, but it appeared in the world of Xuanyuan.

Han Qianli suddenly turned his gaze to look at Ximen Embers.

The next old man had said that the apocalypse had sent many people to the Xuanyuan World, but none of those people had returned to Earth.

Could it be that this Ximen family had something to do with the Apocalypse?

Or even that the Simon family, which was founded by someone in the apocalypse, was the reason he knew how to do this?

But on second thought, Han Giangli dismissed the idea that even if one knew such technology, one needed supporting equipment to make something so perfectly crafted.

"Mr. Han, what's wrong?" Ximen Embers was so frightened by Han Qianli's eyes that he quickly lowered his head.

"It's nothing, it's just that there's something strange about this door, this material, I've never seen it before." Han Three Thousand said.

Ximen Embers nodded, he had never seen such a thing before either, it was a thousand times harder than iron.

"Mr. Han, do you have a way to be able to open it?" Ximen Embers asked.

Han Giangli smiled, he had discovered the combination lock, it wasn't difficult to open the door, it just took some time.

He just couldn't figure it out more and more, a security door of this level, even on Earth, I'm afraid it would only be applied to bank vaults, so how could it appear in Xuanyuan World?

"Haven't you ever thought of entering the forbidden area from somewhere else, this door can stop you, but somewhere else, you should be able to dig into the forbidden area." Han Giangli asked to Ximen Embers.

Ximen Embers smiled bitterly, he had already tried this method, but the forbidden quadrangle, all made of this material, was like an iron box that had been buried underground, and there was no other entrance other than this door.

After Ximen Embers explained the situation to Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian was even more appalled, who exactly left this behind, and what was left in this secret vault?

"You go out first, I'll try." Han Three Thousand said to Ximen Embers.

Ximen Embers expression clearly flashed with a hint of unease, but he quickly covered it up, he couldn't disobey Han 3000's order.

After Ximen Embers left, Han 3000 started to worry, he wasn't a lock-picking thief and had a bit of a hard time with this kind of combination lock, and if, according to Earth's technology, the combination would lock up after reaching a certain number of errors, then it would be even harder to open it again.

Han Giangli had seen many movies about theft though, and the movies showed many kinds of ways to open the locks, but without any tools, those methods couldn't be achieved.

"Is there a way to get in?" Han Marchian said.

The red-eyed jade python on his arm started to become active and appeared very excited, it hadn't been active for too long, it had been stirring during the last war, if Han 3000 hadn't controlled it, the impact of that war would have been even greater.

The Red-Eyed Jade Python was an extremely high quality exotic beast, it was in the depths of the Dark Forest, and although Han 3000 had no way to determine its rank, Han 3000 knew that ordinary exotic beasts definitely couldn't compare to him.

"Don't get excited, if you can't open it, just stay honest with me, and if you can open it for me, I'll let you go out for a few days, how about it?" Han Giangli said.

Hearing this, the red-eyed jade python appeared even more excited, spitting out red letters and looking like it was eager to try it out.

Suddenly, the red-eyed jade python emitted a glow of Perspex all over its body, and although it seemed mild, it brewed great energy.

When it climbed onto the security door, the entire door began to dissolve and emitted a zipping sound, a powerful corrosion that left Han Giangli dumbfounded.

Thinking of this guy who always stayed on his arm, Han 3,000 suddenly had a numbing feeling, if this guy used this ability on his hand, wouldn't his hand have been ruined long ago.

Fortunately, Han 3000 had already signed a contract with the Red-Eyed Jade Python, and the lives of one person and one snake were tied together, so the Red-Eyed Jade Python wouldn't harm him.

"I didn't think you still had this ability." Seeing that the security door had dissolved a hole in it, Han Giangli smiled, as if it wasn't too difficult and he could open the door just by watching quietly.

At this moment, the red-eyed jade python suddenly stopped and then mouthed red letters at Han Three Thousand.

"Don't worry, as long as I can get in, I'll let you free for a few days," Han Three Thousand said.

Only after hearing this did the red-eyed jade python begin its path of corrosion again, and it did so extraordinarily diligently.

In a short while, the hole was able to pass and the red-eyed jade python's mission was complete.

After Han Giangli let it return to his arm, he called for Ximen Embers.

When Ximen Embers saw the hole in the door, he secretly suppressed the shock within himself as he heard Zhong Qishan say that it was impossible for this door to be opened with violence even by an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, but Han Three Thousand had apparently done it!

Wouldn't that mean that Han 3000 was even more powerful than the Extreme Mastery!

"This is your family after all, lead the way." Han Marchan said to Ximen Embers.

"Thank you, Mr. Han." Finally being able to enter the forbidden area, Ximen Embers was very excited inside, as this place housed all of the rarities of the Ximen family, which only Ximen Chang was qualified to know about before, but now, this veil of mystery was finally going to be revealed to him.

Ximen Embers entered first, followed closely by Han Giangli.

It was said to be a forbidden area, but it was actually just a secret room, the space was small, but the things were dazzling, but Han Qianqian was then attracted by an inconspicuous wooden box in the corner.

Within the wooden box, there was an inexplicable power that attracted him.