

## His True Colors Chapter 1071-1080

### Chapter 1071

On the western outskirts of the Royal Dragon Palace city was the Royal Court's exotic beast army, the strongest group of the Royal Court's power, but right now, those exotic beasts were all lying on the ground, because the red-eyed jade python's deterrent power was so strong that it had covered the entire Royal Dragon Palace, and the posture of the weak facing the strong was to crawl on the ground as a gesture of respect, and it could be said that because of the red-eyed jade python's appearance, the main exotic beast army had all been scrapped.

Fei Lingsheng looked up at the sky with a mixed expression, she had thought that she had understood Han Qianli well enough, after all, Han Qianli had also been honest with her about her own realm, but she had never expected that Han Qianli would still have such a card.

The Red-Eyed Jade Python!

Other than the Lin Long, this was probably the most powerful exotic beast in Xuanyuan World!

No wonder he didn't fear the emperor in the slightest, with such an exotic beast existing, even if the emperor was able to take a step into the divine realm, he would have complete power to counteract it.

"I never thought that my master would be a beast master." Most people were afraid at the moment, but Huang Snapdragon looked very excited, even if the winged tiger beside him was already creeping on the ground and trembling, he was happy.

The stronger his master was, the more respectable he was as a disciple.

"How about it, surprise?" Han Qianli suddenly turned his head and said to Fei Lingsheng with a smile.

Fei Lingsheng sucked in a deep breath of cold air, more than a surprise, it was simply frightening.

A powerful exotic beast like the Red-Eyed Jade Python was unimaginable to anyone.

"This is your card, that's why you're not afraid of the Emperor in the slightest?" Fei Lingsheng asked.

Han Giangli frowned and said something that made Fei Lingsheng really powerless, "I made the Red-Eyed Jade Python appear in order to ensure that I could deal with the Emperor, but even without it, the Emperor might not be a match for me."

This made Fei Lingsheng couldn't help but roll his eyes, he was also underestimating the emperor too much.

After absorbing the residual abilities of previous emperors, the emperor was now in an almost divine state, and he was just a pseudo-divine realm, but he dared to speak so boldly.

In fact, Han Qianli was not exaggerating his strength when he said that, his Pseudo-God realm was not a Pseudo-God realm in the usual sense, the power that the two skeletons provided for him was by no means understandable to ordinary people, and so far, Han Qianli hadn't tried to see where his limits were.

The emperor, who was originally very confident that he could deal with Han Three Thousand, was also a little fearful after seeing the red-eyed jade python, the red-eyed jade python was, after all, an ancient exotic beast, the most powerful exotic beast under the legendary Lin Long, devouring Extreme Mastery was like a game, and although he was now able to temporarily maintain his God Realm state, it wasn't that simple to deal with the red-eyed jade python.

Most importantly, in addition to the red-eyed jade python, he also had to deal with Han Qianqian, which made it even more difficult.

It wasn't until this moment that the emperor understood why Han Qianxiang dared to be so arrogant, and his capital was completely unexpected.

It was a pity that things had come to this point, there was no way to regret it anymore, the emperor could only solve the two troubles in front of him as quickly as possible, otherwise he wouldn't be able to maintain his divine state once his abilities were depleted.

"Han Three Thousand Years, do you want a beast to stand up for you?" The emperor said to Han Sanqiang, he wanted to use this to provoke Han Sanqiang into making a move in order to avoid a one-two situation for himself.

But Han Qianxiang wasn't a fool, how could he fall for such a trick that wasn't on the stage?

"Are you afraid? If you're willing to leave the Imperial Dragon Hall and unload your emperor status, I can spare your life." Han Giangli said.

The emperor's expression was fierce, unloading his emperor identity, such a loss of dignity was worse than death for him.

"Bold words, today I'll make you pay the price." With a cold snort, the emperor appeared beside Han Qianqian with a flash of his body.

The emperor's appearance was something to look forward to, and countless onlookers hoped that the emperor would kill Han Qianxiang to establish his authority, but after the red-eyed jade python appeared, their attitudes changed a bit.

At first, they thought that Han Three thousand would die, but this thought became wavering with the appearance of the red-eyed jade python.

With the powerful Ancient Exotic Beast added to the mix, it had become an unknown whether or not the Emperor would have the strength to deal with Han Qianxiang.

"Today's battle is afraid that it will completely change the imperial court ah."

"A powerful exotic beast like the Red-Eyed Jade Python is not easy to deal with even for an emperor, no ..... won't really be successful in usurping the throne by this guy!"

"I didn't expect, I really didn't expect that we would be able to witness such a great war."

Just as the crowd was speculating, the great war began.

The black clouds in the sky above the Imperial Dragon Palace were suddenly overwhelming, and the powerful pressure caused some people who were at a slightly weaker realm to be unable to stand and had to sit crouched on the ground, while Huang Snap Yong was now simply lying on his back, as the pressure was too great for him to resist, he might as well bear it silently.

Moreover, such a posture would also allow Snapdragon Huang to see the Sky War more clearly.

"Hey, the action is too fast to see, am I just going to have to miss Master's great display of strength?" Huang Snapdragon said with a grumbling face.

Most of the people present were like Huang Snap Yong, unable to see the scenes of the Emperor and Han Third Thousand fighting each other at all, and only Fei Lingsheng, who was an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, was able to barely capture some of the images.

Despite not being able to see too clearly, Han Three Thousand's effortless handling of the situation, coupled with the trouble the red-eyed jade python had caused the emperor, had put Han Three Thousand in the upper hand.

"It looks like the seat of the emperor is really going to be replaced." Fei Lingsheng couldn't help but exclaim that the war wasn't over yet, but with the current situation, the chances of Han Three Thousand's victory were very high.

Hearing this, Zhantai Liuyue couldn't help but ask, "Senior Fei, are you saying that Han 3,000 will definitely win?"

"Although the emperor hasn't erupted at his greatest strength yet, the same goes for Han Qianli, who has restrained each other, but with the red-eyed jade python, even if the emperor all erupted, it's likely that he wouldn't be Han Qianli's opponent." Fei Lingsheng said, this was something she once dared not imagine, but now, having seen it with her own eyes, she had to believe it even if she didn't.

Zhantai Liuyue unconsciously swallowed her saliva, in her mind, Han Qianli had always been the image of a strong man, but it wasn't until today that the word strong had a clear position in her heart.

Strong, to what extent was it strong?

So strong that not even an emperor could match him!

"This is my master, how could the emperor be his opponent, you guys, you just think too much of the emperor, you don't have any vision at all, in my eyes, only my master is the strongest, everyone else, they're all trash." Huang Snapdragon said with a smile on the side, although he had never thought that Han Qianqian was that powerful, but there was an opportunity to brag, Huang Snapdragon would never miss it.

## **Chapter 1072**

Summerland.

Jingwu Mountain.

This place had become the focus of almost everyone's attention in the entire Xia Kingdom, because a woman who had never revealed her name had almost made the strongest person in the entire Xia Kingdom taste defeat, and under the outcry of a large number of people, the number one expert of the Xia Kingdom, Yi Qingshan, had not shown up late, which would inevitably make people suspect that Yi Qingshan was deliberately hiding, and there were even rumors that Yi Qingshan was not her opponent, and that was why he was a shrinking turtle, which undoubtedly made the unknown woman of the Jingwu Mountain, climb to the top of her status.

Even the Lord of Xia was helpless to do anything about it.

And in recent times, because too many experts had lost face in front of her, very few people dared to challenge her anymore.

It could be said that she had created an unprecedented achievement in Jingwu Mountain, almost dominating it.

For a cultivator, winning fame was tantamount to winning status, which was something to be very happy about, but there was not a single smile on her face.

There were even opponents who lost to her who even called her an iceberg beauty.

Of course, she wasn't completely without a smile, and her gentleness when facing her own daughter was something that could make people swoon.

"Mom, why hasn't dad come yet, didn't you say he would come to us himself?" The little girl snuggled up to the adult, her face a little tired, as if she was tired.

Another expert from the entire Xia Kingdom who was dreadfully scared, she gently stroked the little girl's head and said, "Nian'er, Daddy doesn't seem to be here, but we can't go anywhere else yet."

"Why?" The little girl raised her head with a confused face, as if she didn't understand her mother's words.

The woman looked towards the direction of the Dark Forest, a very powerful energy had erupted there some time ago, she knew that it was from a very high level exotic beast, and to leave the Summer Kingdom to another country, she had to go through the Dark Forest.

If she was alone, she could have risked trying something, but with her daughter by her side, she couldn't do that, if something happened, what would happen to the woman in this unknown world was beyond her imagination, and she couldn't let that man lose his beloved daughter.

"It's very dangerous there, and mother is not strong enough to fight those fierce monsters on her own." The woman said.

The little girl waved her pink fist and said, "Mama, are there any monsters you can't beat?"

"Of course, it's not like mom is invincible." The woman said as if it was a matter of course.

The little girl, however, shook her head, because during this time, she had witnessed many experts lose to her mother, and to her, her mother was invincible, so what's the difference between a district monster.

"Mama, is daddy better than you?" The little girl was curious.

The woman was stunned, her attitude seemed hesitant, and said, "Right now Daddy shouldn't be as powerful as me, but he'll definitely be strong in the future, and no matter how powerful the monster is, he won't be a match for Daddy."

"Yay." The little girl perked up and danced with joy, chanting, "Daddy is the greatest, Daddy is the greatest."

At this time, the woman suddenly looked towards the direction of the imperial court, although she was located very far away from the imperial court, she could faintly feel the confrontation between the two forces, this was a duel between two experts, this level of confrontation had even surpassed the confrontation between the Extreme Mastery realm powerhouses.

The woman couldn't help but smile and said to the little girl, "Nian'er, I know where daddy is."

When the little girl heard this, she immediately began to look left and right and said, "Where, where, has daddy come to pick us up?"

"There's no rush, dad is fighting the monster right now, and when he wins, he'll come get us soon." The woman said with an expectant face.

The little girl immediately restrained her eager expression, took a deep breath and said, "Daddy, you have to work hard, you have to win the monster and pick me and mommy up."

"Three thousand, I can finally feel your presence, and the fact that you're not dead is the greatest news for me." The woman said quietly, the breeze from the mountain tops, blowing tears from her eyes, but she wasn't sad, she was happy.

At this moment, a familiar man appeared in front of the mother and son.

It wasn't the first time he had come here, the Lord of the Xia Kingdom, but unfortunately he had touched a snag every time he came, but he wasn't discouraged, because such an expert was worth any way he could pull it together.

"You've come again." The woman said faintly.



The State Lord smiled slightly and said, "Even if you reject me a million times, I'll come again."

"I won't join the Summer Kingdom because I've already found the person I'm looking for." The woman said.

The State Lord's face visibly changed, hearing her say that meant that she was already going to prepare to leave the Xia Kingdom, which wasn't good news for him, because once this kind of strong person was stationed in another country, it would be a devastating blow to the Xia Kingdom.

Moreover, the Xia Country's number one strongman, Yi Qingshan, had already fallen to the Imperial Court, which added to the Xia Country's strength.

"Where is he?" The Country Lord couldn't help but ask.

Normally, she would have already kicked the country lord off the mountain, but she was in a good mood today and didn't mind wasting a little more time.

"There." The woman pointed in the direction of the imperial court.

The State Lord's face was ashen, this was probably the last news he wanted to hear, to him, it was equivalent to bad news, because the Royal Court had already had a very powerful person, and it was also the same powerful person who had killed Yi Qingshan, if this woman was also going to the Royal Court, then the strength of the Royal Court would completely crush the other two countries.

"I heard that a strong person has also appeared in the Imperial Court recently, is he the one you're looking for?" The sovereign asked.

"Well, we'll have to see what the name of the man you're talking about is." The woman said.

The State Lord was still very clear about the situation in the Imperial Court, after all, Han Three Thousand's reputation had shocked the entire Imperial Court, and his eyes and ears had already sent this matter back to the Xia Kingdom.

"His name is Han Three Thousand Years." The State Lord said.

When the woman heard the three familiar words, her face smiled even more, and even a hint of crow's feet appeared at the corners of her eyes.

Without her opening her mouth, the State Lord guessed the answer, the person she was looking for was indeed Han Three Thousand, and this was the worst of bad news, these two together would be an unimaginable increase in the power of the Imperial Court, and he could even already foresee the future Xia Kingdom, which would submit to the Imperial Court.

"Can I know your name? Although I know I can't keep you, I want to know what kind of person is able to challenge the entire Xia Kingdom's strongest man on his own." The State Lord asked reluctantly.

The woman smiled like a flower and said, "Su Yingxia."

### **Chapter 1073**

In the sky above the imperial court, in addition to the black clouds, there was even more lightning and thunder at this time, like a harbinger of an approaching storm.

However, this was not caused by the weather changes, but rather the unnatural changes caused by the encounter between Han Qianli and the Emperor, and from this point alone, this battle between the two was already earth-shattering.

And at this stage, even Fei Lingsheng, a strong person in the Extreme Mastery Realm, was unable to see the two's encounter, which made Fei Lingsheng sigh in her heart that this was the world of the strong, compared to what she used to think of as strong, it wasn't even on the same level.

The God Realm, a realm that was desirable, a realm that could change the color of the heavens and earth, this was the realm of the truly strong.

"Senior Fei, can you still see Sovereign Han?" Zhantai Liuyue, who was on her back, couldn't catch any trace of Han Marchant now except for seeing a black cloud and the occasional lightning and thunder, which made her a little worried because once Han Marchant lost, they wouldn't be able to leave the Royal Dragon Hall and the entire Misty Sect would be implicated.

Zhantai Liuyue wasn't someone who was afraid of death, and at this point, she didn't have a choice, even if she really had to face death, Zhantai Liuyue would be able to take it in stride, but she didn't want to implicate so many members of the Misty Sect because of this, so in her heart, she still hoped that Han 3000 would win.

Fei Lingsheng shook his head and said, "Can't see, but you don't need to worry, the Emperor's strength is already slowly weakening, so I'm sure he's gradually declining now."

The strength that the emperor possessed, after all, came from external reinforcement, and if he couldn't resolve the battle within a short period of time, his energy would definitely be consumed even faster, which would definitely lead to him getting weaker and weaker.

But Han 3000 was a pseudo-god realm in his own right, his decline wouldn't show so quickly, and there was also the help of the red-eyed jade python, which could help Han 3000 take a lot of pressure off, so Fei Lingsheng believed that the emperor had already lost the battle from the start, and it was only a matter of time before he waited for the result.

"Sovereign Zhantai, do you need to worry, my master is so powerful, I'm sure he can win, you should learn from me and relax." Huang Snapdragon, who was lying on the ground, said with a heartless look, from the very beginning, he wasn't worried about Han Giang at all, and never thought that Han Giang would lose.

Zhantai Liuyue took a look at Huang Snapdragon, she also wished she could have Huang Snapdragon's mentality, but there were still too many Misty Clan members behind her to be so open-minded, it was clearly impossible to be so open-minded.

The sky that one couldn't see, at this time, Han 3000 was indeed at an advantage, the existence of the Red-Eyed Jade Python provided him with a very powerful boost, even in dealing with the emperor, it was much easier than he thought, at least so far, Han 3000 hadn't felt too much pressure, and it was clear that the emperor, due to the loss of energy, was about to be unable to hold on.

"Do you think you still have a chance of winning?" Han Giangli said faintly, his voice reaching the emperor's ears directly through the clouds.

The emperor was in a bit of a mess, he had never been in such a mess ever since he sat on the throne of God.

At this moment, his expression was written with a face full of unwillingness, the rights of the emperor, there was no one who could provoke him in the Imperial Dragon Hall, he had never thought that someone would be able to compete with him in the Imperial Dragon Hall, and that was with the added strength of the past emperors.

If he continued to spend like this, he would definitely lose, but he wouldn't give up so easily.

"Do you really think that this is already my limit?" The emperor gritted his teeth and said.

If the emperor was so easy to deal with, would he still be an emperor?

Naturally, Han Giangli wouldn't feel that this was the limit of his strength.

"What other cards are left, hurry up and take them out, or else you'll lose the chance to show yourself." Han Qianli responded.

The emperor's face was fierce, it wasn't that he didn't want to, but the price he had to pay for doing so was too great, using the power of the Imperial Dragon Hall would already make him suffer the cost of a reduced lifespan, and if he forcefully raised his realm again, even if he could win this battle, he would be close to death.

But being close to death was a little different from dying right now, after all.

"Han Qianli, you brought this on yourself, I'll show you what it means to be truly powerful." The emperor madly drew power from around his body, which not only caused his strength to increase in a short period of time, but even his entire flesh became expanded.

The city gates, those strong people who were watching, fell one by one for no reason and in the blink of an eye, they turned into dried corpses, as if they had been drained of their essence blood in an instant.

Looking at this situation, Fei Lingsheng was shocked, she knew that the reason why these people fell was because the power in their bodies was sucked away by the emperors, and the emperors, who were already showing signs of decay, would gain strength again under this situation.

"Be careful, come to my side." Fei Lingsheng said to Zhantai Liuyue and Huang Snap Yong.

Although Huang Snap Yong didn't understand what was happening, looking at the guys who had somehow turned into dried corpses, he knew that something big was definitely wrong, so he quickly listened to Fei Lingsheng's words and crawled to Fei Lingsheng's side with difficulty.

"What's going on here?" Huang Snap Yong was surprised and asked Fei Ling Sheng.

"The emperor has absorbed the power of these people, and he's using their lives to increase his strength for a short time, so it looks like he's going to have a final fight with Han 3000." Fei Lingsheng explained.

"What a vicious tactic, how many people will have to die!" Watching the strong men fall one after another, Snapdragon Huang was trembling with fear, fortunately he had Fei Lingsheng's protection, otherwise he would have become a dried corpse just like those people.

How many people had to die?

Fei Lingsheng sighed helplessly, this move of the emperor would definitely cause most of the experts of the Royal Dragon Palace to lose their lives, he had completely disregarded the consequences in order to be able to win against Han Giang, in this situation, even if he could win, the strength of the imperial court would be severely damaged, if the other two countries knew about this, they would definitely carry out a military strike, at that time, the imperial court would most likely become a captive nation.

"I didn't expect him to have such a tactic, little fellow, it's up to you later, we must strike a blow to kill, we can't waste any more time, otherwise, all the experts of the Royal Dragon Palace will probably die." Han Qianqian said to the red-eyed jade python, he could see the situation at the city gate clearly, although Huang Snap Yong and Zhantai Liuyue were protected by Fei Lingsheng and would be safe for the time being, but the emperor had lost his mind to such an extent, if he was not contained, these three would sooner or later become the source of the emperor's power.

These people didn't have a deep bond with Han Qianqian, but Han Qianqian was after all a merciful person, and since they had followed him to the Imperial Dragon Hall, Han Qianqian would never let them die here.

#### **Chapter 1074**

The red-eyed jade python spat out red letters, apparently understanding Han Qianli's words.

Han 3000 was already accustomed to this matter of the Red-Eyed Jade Python being humane, what it wouldn't be able to do, i.e. it couldn't speak human words, and was otherwise almost unhindered in its communication.

"Go ahead, you attack from the front, I'll look for opportunities." Han Giangli said.

As the words fell, the red-eyed jade python scampered out, and in the blink of an eye, it was already in front of the emperor.

The emperor, who was drawing power from others, gave a cold snort, "Bastard, get back to me."

A fist smashed onto the red-eyed jade python's skull, and the sky burst with a thunderous sound.

The red-eyed jade python was forced back hundreds of meters, shaking its head, but the second attack that followed was still unmistakable.

"Come again? Bastard thing, since you're looking for death, don't blame me for being merciless." The emperor's swollen body was already three meters tall, like a giant, and the fist that he threw out even carried a strong sound of breaking wind.

The red-eyed jade python still didn't dodge this time, but carried the emperor's punch with its head, after all, all it wanted to do was to attract the emperor's attention and give Han Qianli the chance to strike.

Retreating another hundred meters, the red-eyed jade python threw its head back, seeming to have become somewhat dizzy and its pupils became even more red.

"Trying to sneak attack me? Han Qianxiang, you're looking for death." The emperor had just thrown a punch, but it didn't affect his sense of Han Third Thousand's presence in the slightest.

The emperor turned around with extremely fast reflexes as Han Three thousand appeared from his back.

The two punches collided.

A rumbling sounded like a thunderclap.

Han Giangli and the emperor each retreated a few dozen meters, and although both were injured by the other's power, the emperor, who had a steady stream of power pouring into his body, was apparently able to recover faster.

"Damn it, I got away with it this time." Han Giangli secretly gritted his teeth, when he had the chance, he didn't k\*ll the emperor, instead he wanted to see how strong the emperor's limits were, and incidentally use it to play with his own power limits, but he never expected to create such a situation.

The power within his body could not be calmed down for a moment due to the shock of the Emperor.

When the emperor attacked again, Han Qianli was not ready.

Blasted by a punch to the abdomen, Han Three Thousand fell away like a meteor.

The emperor saw this and didn't give Han Three Thousand a chance to catch his breath, once again following closely.

One punch, after another.

The situation changed in an instant, and Han Qianqian was defeated without a fight.



Because in the process, the emperor was still drawing power from others, growing stronger with every second.

Han Three Thousand Thousand regretted the bitter fruit he had suffered, but in this situation, regrets were useless.

When Han Three Thousand's entire body was embedded in the mountain wall when the emperor punched him, the huge tremor was like an earthquake, and the rocks slid down due to the shock, causing the entire mountain to fall rocks.

"How did this happen." Han Marchan was knocked flying out of the clouds, Huang Snapdragon saw this and couldn't believe it, how could his master, who had always occupied the upper peaks, be beaten by the emperor in such a mess?

Fei Lingsheng took a deep breath and said, "He's to blame, the Emperor now has strength that he can't compete with, if he had k\*llled earlier, how could this have happened."

There was some anger in Fei Lingsheng's tone as she didn't understand why Han Qianli did this, he had clearly had the chance to k\*ll the emperor before and he had given up the chance, and now the emperor's strength was still growing, it was a fatal blow to Han Qianli.

"What should we do, is there any way we can help Master?" Snapdragon Huang said anxiously.

"Help?" Fei Lingsheng sneered disdainfully and said, "With your strength of the Five Lamp Realm? You don't even have the qualifications to be cannon fodder."

"Fei Lingsheng, I don't have the qualifications to be cannon fodder, what about you, you're an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, aren't you going to help, you're my master's puppet, if anything happens to my master, the emperor won't let you off." Huang Snap Yong looked at Fei Lingsheng with dissatisfaction, she looked like she was staying out of it, was she the state a puppet should be in? And she wouldn't be alive if Han Qianxiang died.

Fei Lingsheng glared hard at Huang Snapdragon.

But Snapdragon Huang didn't show the slightest bit of fear and looked straight into Fei Lingsheng's angry eyes.

"Even I don't have the strength to help," Fei Lingsheng said.

Fei Lingsheng didn't want Han Qianxiang to die, because if he died, the first thing the emperor would do would definitely be to k\*ll her.

But facing this situation, Fei Lingsheng couldn't do anything, and the Extreme Master realm couldn't play any role in this battle of the powerful.

Boom.

At that moment, the mountain suddenly erupted with a loud bang, and Han Three Thousand shattered the entire mountain.

Amidst the rubble, Han Three Thousand was revealed in a wretched state.

"Han Three Thousand Years, this is the price for provoking me, and today next year will be the anniversary of your death." The emperor let out a voice, the power accumulated in his body was enough to deliver a fatal blow to Han Three Thousand, so Han Three Thousand's life or death was only within his thoughts.

Although Han Qianxiang seemed to be in a mess, he had a faint smile on his lips, as if he wasn't worried at all about his current situation.

"Do you think you're the only one who can instantly become stronger?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

Hearing this, the emperor couldn't help but sneer, this kind of technique, in the entire Xuanyuan World, he was the only one who knew how to use it, other than that, there was no way to instantly increase his strength, so in his opinion, Han Qianli was just bluffing.

"At this point, if you still want to talk tough, I'll send you on your way, hoping that you'll still be so arrogant on the Yellow Spring Road." The emperor's voice trailed off as he prepared to strike.

The heavens and earth changed color in an instant, and countless amounts of spiritual energy madly surged towards Han Qianli, pouring into Han Qianli's body from the Heavenly Spirit Cover.

Han Qianxiang's clothes turned into powder in an instant.

Zhantai Liuyue and Fei Lingsheng quickly lowered their heads when they saw this.

But Huang Snapdragon was watching with rapt attention and said, "There's a dragon at Master's crotch!"

Hearing these words, Zhantai Liuyue and Fei Lingsheng became even more embarrassed.

In order not to let this awkward atmosphere continue, Zhantai Liuyue asked Fei Lingsheng, "Senior Fei, what's going on, Sect Master Han, seems to have mobilized the spiritual energy of heaven and earth."

Fei Lingsheng shook her head, she didn't understand what was going on either.

Heaven and earth spiritual energy was a necessity for every cultivator, and could also be said to be fundamental to every cultivator.

But to be able to directly mobilize Heaven and Earth Spiritual Power, this was something that was simply impossible in her perception.

"I don't know how he did it, but his strength will increase faster than that of an emperor, and the strength that can be exploded by this more pure spiritual power can never be compared to an emperor's means." Fei Lingsheng said.

## **Chapter 1075**

"How could it be, how could it be!"

"Why is that!?"

Sensing Han Qianqian's change, the emperor spoke to himself in panic.

Such an insane and direct drawing of the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth was something the emperor had never heard of, and if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed that there were people in the world who could forcefully increase their strength in this way.

But the truth was before him, and yet the emperor had to believe it.

And he knew that Han Qianqian would be no match for him as he increased his strength at such an exaggerated rate.

The abilities that successive Emperors had left in the Imperial Dragon Hall became unbearable and even worthless when facing Han Qianxiang's means of drawing on the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth.

"What kind of person are you, is the heavens destined to let me die at your hands." The Emperor's face was filled with unwillingness, but there was nothing he could do in the face of this situation.

The only thing that could give the emperor a chance to reverse the situation was to deliver a fatal blow while Han Qianxiang was in the process of drawing spiritual energy.

Therefore, the emperor no longer hesitated and directly struck out, wanting to end Han Three Thousand's life.

"Not good." When the emperor suddenly disappeared, Fei Ling Sheng unconsciously exclaimed.

"What's wrong!" Snapdragon Huang asked nervously, Master was obviously becoming stronger, how could Fei Ling Sheng suddenly say that it was bad, had something happened?

"The emperor is going to do it while your master is getting stronger, and that's not good news for Han Three Thousand." Fei Lingsheng said.

Huang Snapdragon gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "Does this despicable villain not dare to fight my master head on?"

Fei Lingsheng smiled helplessly, it was at this life and death point, how could the emperor care whether the means were despicable or not? He would only have a chance of surviving if he k\*llled Han Qianxiang, and if he succeeded in k\*lling Han Qianxiang, who would dare to say that he had used despicable means?

At this time, Han Qianxiang's eyes were still closed, as if he hadn't even sensed the emperor's intentions.

Greedily absorbing the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth was like facing a sumptuous and delicious meal, making Han Three Thousand unable to stop at all.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud sound exploded from the air, and the aura transformed into a form that rippled out in layers.

The Emyrean who took the initiative to attack was forced a hundred meters away in an instant of appearing, and the corners of his mouth even more unceasingly overflowed with blood.

"How did this happen!" The emperor's heart was shaken, and he struck out in a silent state, wanting to take Han Qianqian's life in one strike, but Han Qianqian was shocked back by the spiritual energy around him without resistance, and the countershock was extremely powerful, causing him to fail to attack and instead, he was seriously injured himself.

And at this moment, Han Qianqian hadn't changed at all, and the expression of enjoyment on his face was as if he'd had a full meal.

"What a powerful spiritual power, even without deliberate mobilization, it's still able to stop the emperor, it seems like I'm overthinking it." Fei Lingsheng said with a sigh on his face as he saw this situation.

Although Han Qianli didn't fight back, the spiritual energy around him took the initiative to make a move to protect him, Fei Lingsheng couldn't explain the situation, but she knew that the emperor had reached a desperate point and couldn't even harm Han Qianli in this situation, once he waited for Han Qianli to fight back, it was time for him to die.

"Master is Master, even if you don't deliberately attack." Huang Snapdragon said with a proud face.

Fei Lingsheng didn't refute Snapdragon Huang's words, because he did have pride in his capital now, and with such a powerful master, no matter how much he bragged, it was only natural.

Even a feeling of envy was born in Fei Lingsheng's heart towards Snapdragon Huang, imagine how good it would be if he had such a master?

"It seems that Han Zongzheng is going to take the seat of God's reverence, it's really a welcome sight." Zhantai Liuyue said with a smiling face.

Fei Lingsheng nodded and was about to conform to that thought when his face suddenly changed and he looked towards the emperor's reverence.

"It's over!" Fei Lingsheng subconsciously got out of his mouth.

"What's wrong again, a shock, now that my master has taken control of the battle, what else can be finished." In response to Fei Lingsheng's staggering reaction, Huang Snapdragon said with dissatisfaction, just now he said it was bad, now he's finished, not even a little bit of a strong man's mentality.

"The emperor is going to do something to us." Fei Lingsheng said, just a moment ago, she felt a qi locking onto her, and it was from the emperor, which meant that the emperor was planning to make a move on them when he had no choice but to take Han 3000.

She and Zhantai Liuyue might not be important to Han Three Thousand, but Huang Snap Yong was Han Three Thousand's disciple, and it made sense for the emperor to use this as blackmail.

Hearing this, Huang Snap Yong was so frightened that he hid behind Fei Lingsheng, after all, Han Qianqian was still enjoying himself with his eyes closed, so he definitely had no flaw to take care of them, and if it was really as Fei Lingsheng said, and the emperor wanted to k\*ll them, no one would be able to stop this matter.

"No way, what's the point of k\*lling us." Snapdragon Huang said.

Fei Lingsheng paled and didn't say anything, as the emperor had disappeared within her line of sight, which was surely a sign that the emperor was going to make a move.

"What is your master doing, if he doesn't open his eyes to see what we're doing, we're going to die." Fei Lingsheng's afterglow looked at Han Qianqian, his heart racing, because with her strength, not to mention the need to protect Huang Snapdragon and Zhantai Liuyue, she didn't even have the ability to defend herself.

At the moment, Han Qianxiang was not simply enjoying the heaven and earth spiritual energy pouring into her body.

Just a short while ago, a voice suddenly appeared in Han Qianqian's head.

The voice was low, thick, and powerful.

It told Han Three Thousand that it was very interested in Han Three Thousand.

Han Three thousand couldn't determine the source of the voice just now, but now, he had sensed that the owner of the voice was from the Dark Forest.

Han 3,000 had thought about the scene when he had met the Lunar Dragon, but he had never expected that his first contact with the dragon would be in such a way.

And the fact that this Lunar Dragon would use human language as an expression was something that Han 3000 really didn't expect.



"Why do you want to destroy the Xuanyuan World?" Han Qianli responded with the voice of his mind.

"I'm the master of Xuanyuan World, humans took my territory, shouldn't I get it back?" The Lunar Dragon echoed.

Han Giangli frowned, he didn't know the history of the Xuanyuan World, nor did he know what had happened to the Lunar Dragon and the previous humans, but it was a powerful ancient beast, and perhaps it did rule the Xuanyuan World before the humans.

But the world was changing after all, and since a high level civilization had emerged, it was only natural that the seat of dominance had been taken in its place.

"Is the Dark Forest still not enough for you?" Han Giangli asked.

"By the looks of it, you're planning to do the same against me?" Linlong asked.

## **Chapter 1076**

Although it was a long distance away from the Lunar Dragon, and Han Giang knew that it hadn't recovered its peak of strength, which was why it hadn't left the Dark Forest, it was still very strong, and at a time like this, it mustn't erupt into conflict with it.

But it was obviously unlikely to make Han Jiangan bow or even whisper to a beast.

And sooner or later, there would be a battle between him and the Linlong, so there was no need to grow others' prestige and destroy his own morale.

"There's a difference between humans and animals, so if you want to destroy the Xuanyuan World, I'll have to stop you," Han Giangli said.

"Hahahahaha, ridiculously ignorant human, do you really think that someone can be my opponent?" The Linlong sneered madly.

Han Giangli was not willing to show weakness and said, "You are trapped in the Dark Forest, is there still a lie, since the formation of the Dark Forest can trap you, it means that you are not invincible."

"Ignorant fellow, this is a deliberate move on my part, I had to use slumber to hide my breath, those people back then were just being used by me," Lin Long said.

Han Giangli's eyebrows almost twisted into a rope.

What was going on here?

Why does it hide its scent?

"Why are you doing this?" Han 3,000 asked.

"I come from a higher world where there is an enemy of mine that I had to hide from back then, so the formation you're complacent about is just part of my plan, and I even contributed to it." Lin Long scoffed.

The higher worlds.

In addition to Earth and Xuanyuan World, there was even another world.

Han Giang was horrified for a moment, but he quickly steadied himself as he thought about it carefully, it wasn't that unusual.

Since there could be Earth and Xuanyuan World, wasn't it only natural that there were other worlds as well?

Just as Han Qianli was about to learn more about a higher-order world in the mouth of the Lin Long, a miserable scream reached Han Qianli's ears.

"Master!"

It was Snapdragon Huang's voice, and it appeared to be very painful.

Han Giangli opened his eyes and a streak of white mane cut through the sky, he was now like a war god with a fluorescent white light, as if he could destroy the heavens and the earth.

Fei Lingsheng and Zhantai Liuyue collapsed to the ground with serious injuries, not moving at all, life and death unknown.

Huang Snapdragon, on the other hand, was caught by the emperor and strangled to death, and if the emperor used a little force, Huang Snapdragon's life would not be saved.

"Han Qianqian, if you don't want your disciple to die, get out of the Imperial Dragon Hall." The emperor threatened Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said, "I was going to leave before, but you had to stop me, but now you want me to leave?"

The emperor had a hard face, before he left Han Qianqian behind to take his life, how could he have thought that Han Qianqian would become so strong.

"Cut the crap, if you don't do what I say, I can have him k\*llled right away." The emperor said.

Han Qianli shook his head, appearing a bit helpless, and said, "Do you really think that if he's in your hands, I can't do anything about it, I'm afraid you haven't seen absolute power yet."

Absolute power?

A trace of confusion flashed across the Emperor's face, and then he felt himself locked by a force that prevented him from even moving his fingers, his entire body frozen in place.

Seeing Han Qianqian step towards him, the emperor panicked and used all his strength to try to break free from this inexplicable restraint, but it was to no avail.

"How could this happen, how could this happen." The emperor's face was filled with terror, his eyes showing intense fear as he knew that he would be at the mercy of Han Qianli once he got close to him.

"That's absolute power, I'm so much stronger than you, what can an ant do to compete with an elephant?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

Walking in front of Huang Snap Yong, Han 3000 at this time didn't forget to educate his apprentice and said, "Now that you know the importance of strength, let's see if you still dare to delay training in the future."

Huang Snap Yong couldn't say anything as his neck was being strangled to death by the emperor, but his eyes were telling Han Qiangong that he wouldn't dare to slack off in the future.

Han Giangli raised his hand and turned it into a hand blade, and the emperor's entire arm was severed.

Only then did Huang Snapdragon wrenched off his fingers and threw the arm away.

"Master, this guy is so shameless, he can't beat you, but he actually did it to us." Huang Snap Yong breathed heavily and said to Han Giangli.

"Persimmon with a soft pinch, don't you understand such a simple truth? So don't be a soft persimmon in the future." Han Giangli said.

Huang Snapdragon bowed deeply and said, "I respect Master's teachings."

"Han ..... Han Three Thousand Years, please let me go." Looking at his broken arm, the emperor's heart was ashen, he knew that he couldn't possibly be a match for Han 3000, so he finally put aside his dignity as an emperor and begged Han 3000 for mercy.

"What did you say, I didn't hear you, speak louder." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Now that the city was full of powerful people, all of them were looking at him, and if the emperor's words were heard by anyone else, they would definitely draw snickers, but he had no choice, he had to do this to have a chance of surviving.

"Please, let me go." The emperor said loudly and deliberately made his voice heard by the entire Royal Dragon Hall.

Huang Snapdragon looked at the emperor with disdain, in the past, he still considered the emperor as an idol, but I didn't expect him to be such a spineless person, what a shitty emperor, he turned out to be just a greedy rat who was afraid of death.

"Master, Sovereign Zhantai and Fei Lingsheng's situation is not good, it's better not to waste any more time." Huang Snap Yong reminded Han Qianli.

Han Qianli nodded and said to the emperor, "I could have considered releasing you, but you can't blame me for hurting my friend."

The hand fell, and a burst of white mane directly penetrated the emperor's body.

Starting from the top of his head, a line of blood pulled right down to his lower body.

With Han Giangli's empty hand, the emperor was split in two!

The supreme figure who ruled the Imperial Court has perished!

At this time, all the strongest members of the Royal Dragon Hall kneeled on the ground in unison.

By the time Han Qianli returned to the city, the voices of the crowd resounded through the sky.

"Greetings to the Emperor."

"Greet the emperor."

"Greet the emperor."

The previous emperor had died, and the new emperor's position naturally fell to Han Qianli, and no one dared to have any opinions about it, as Han Qianli was powerful enough to seal their mouths.

"Master, I never dreamed that I would one day be able to become an emperor's disciple." Huang Snapdragon now felt like he was dreaming, somehow becoming an emperor's disciple, such an honor wasn't something an ordinary person could have, if his father knew, he didn't know how excited he would be.

And the Chen family of Long Yun City would have to repent their intestines, I'm afraid.

## **Chapter 1077**

Fei Lingsheng's home.

After Han 3,000 brought Zhantai Liuyue and Fei Lingsheng home and checked on them, they were indeed quite injured, but it was good news that their lives were not in danger, as long as they didn't die, Han 3,000 would be able to restore them as they were.

The current Han Three Thousand was actually fully qualified to live in the palace, he was already the new emperor after all, but Han Three Thousand didn't do that because he wasn't the least bit obsessed with the emperor's rights, and for him, it was the most urgent thing to deal with the Lin Long.

After that conversation with the Lin Long, Han 3000 was worried, if what the Lin Long said was true, I'm afraid that with the power of the Xuanyuan World, there was really no way to deal with the Lin Long, and it might even be useless for Han 3000's plan.

"Master, what's wrong with you, now that you're an emperor, why aren't you happy?" Looking at Han Qianqiang's unidentified expression, Huang Snapdragon was puzzled and asked, in his opinion, being God's Eminence, it was something that could excite him for three days and nights without having to sleep.

"So what if I'm God Honored?" Han Giangli asked rhetorically.

"Isn't it enough to be the number one person in the imperial court above ten thousand?" Huang Snap Yong couldn't understand Han Qianqian's feelings, because to him, it was a lifetime honor to sit on the throne of God, and with such great power, wasn't he able to do whatever he wanted?

"Superficial, power is like floating clouds to me, so what if I'm the first person." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Master, if the Chen family in Long Yun City knew that you were now an emperor, what kind of regret would Yanran Chen have to have." Huang Snap Yong said with a smile, he could already imagine Yanran Chen's regretful expression in his mind, I guess now the entire Chen family was regretting why they hadn't treated Han Qianli properly.

Han 3000 looked as if he was completely uninterested, the Chen family was just a passerby in his life, and things had already passed, how the Chen family would view him, Han 3000 had no desire to know.

Even if the Chen family regretted it, it was meaningless to him because from the start, Han 3000 was just using the Chen family to hide his identity.

"If you want to know, you can just go back to Long Yun City yourself," Han Marchan said.

Huang Snapdragon did want to go back and flaunt his power, but how could he be willing to leave at such a critical juncture now?

With his current status, walking on the streets of the Royal Dragon Palace, those strong people, but they would have to nod and bow to him, and it would feel better to make those strong people bow their heads compared to going to the ordinary people and playing awe-inspiring in front of them.

"Master, I'm not leaving now, I still have to serve your old man." Huang Snapdragon said brazenly.



At that moment, the unconscious two woke up.

Han Giangli got up and walked over to the bed.

Both of their faces were a little pale, but this was normal, after all, they were still heavily injured and couldn't possibly recover as quickly as normal.

"How's it going?" Han Three Thousand asked to the two.

Fei Lingsheng was still weak, but looking at Han Qianli and Huang Snap Yong both safe and sound, he probably thought of what happened to the emperor and said to Han Qianli, "Now you're the emperor."

"Of course, who is my master, that old thing, how could he be my master's opponent." Before Han Kuanyuan could speak, Huang Snapdragon snapped.

Fei Lingsheng smiled helplessly, she had never thought that someone would actually be able to overthrow the emperor, someone who would even be feared by the Extreme Master realm.

Not only had Han Giangli done it, but he was also unharmed.

"You've reached the true divine Realm now," Fei Lingsheng continued to ask.

There was no way for Snapdragon Huang to grab an answer to this question, after all, he didn't know what strength Han Three Thousand was now.

Han Three Thousand deliberately looked at Huang Snapdragon and said, "Why aren't you talking?"

Huang Snapdragon fished his head in embarrassment and said, "Hehe, Master, this ..... is not something I don't know."

"Although I've reached the true divine Realm, I'm still not a match for Lin Long on my own." Han Qianqian said, knowing what Fei Lingsheng wanted to ask, so he simply gave a straightforward explanation.

In Fei Lingsheng's opinion, Han Three Thousand had definitely the strength to fight against the Lin Long after reaching the true God Realm, but why would he say that he still wasn't a match for the Lin Long?

"God Realm, a true God Realm, how could it possibly not be able to deal with the Linlong." Fei Lingsheng said in disbelief, in the Xuanyuan World, the legendary God Realm was already the highest realm, so in her opinion, it was an invincible state, there was no way she couldn't deal with the Lunar Dragon.

There were no outsiders here, so Han Qianqian directly said, "When I was drawing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, I talked to the Linlong."

Conversation!

When this was said, both Fei Lingsheng and Zhantai Liuyue revealed incredulous expressions.

As a different beast, how could a Linlong talk to a human?

And how could the Royal Dragon Hall be able to talk when it was thousands of miles away from the Dark Forest.

"I know it's hard to believe, but it's true, and the Lunar Dragon told me that the reason it was trapped in the Dark Forest in the first place wasn't because of how strong the formation was, but

because it did it on purpose, and even if the formation was able to succeed, there was still its secret help." Han Giangli said.

Absurd.

This sentence only made Fei Lingsheng feel absurd.

Why would the Linlong do this on purpose, what good would it do for it to sleep for a thousand years, and the fact that it was secretly helping was even more nonsensical.

"If it really told you that, it must have lied to you." Fei Lingsheng said firmly.

Han Giangli shook his head, he also wondered if those words were lies, but he didn't think there was any need for the Lunar Dragon to lie to him or bluff.

"Why are you so sure?" Han Qianli asked.

"The God Realm is the strongest realm, the pinnacle of this world, back then, in order to trap the Lunar Dragon, countless experts worked for it, according to the legendary records, after the power of the crowd converged, it reached the power of the God Realm, that's why it was able to trap the Lunar Dragon, in the face of the power of the God Realm, no one can resist it, even its Lunar Dragon." Fei Lingsheng said.

In Fei Lingsheng's concept, there was nothing wrong with her understanding it in this way, but unfortunately, the Lunar Dragon had said that it was not a product of this world, but from another, higher world.

"What if I told you that it came from another world of a higher order, would you still think so?" Han Qianli said faintly.

Another world!

Fei Lingsheng was dumbfounded.

Zhantai Liuyue was also shocked to the point of dementia.

Huang Snap Yong even more so, his jaw nearly dropped to the ground.

It was silent for a long time before Han Qianqian continued, "It came to the Xuanyuan World to avoid its enemies, and I don't know if these words are true or not, but I don't think it has to lie to me."

## **Chapter 1078**

"Master, according to what you're saying, wouldn't the Xuanyuan World be unable to deal with the Linlong at all." Huang Snapdragon asked with a panicked face as he looked at Han Qianqian, although he wasn't too smart at times, he was thinking clearly on this matter.

Since none of them were products of a world, and the Linlong came from a higher-ranked world, its strength was naturally not something that could be compared to the Xuanyuan World.

Han Giang looked at Fei Lingsheng, if he wanted to use his strength to defeat the Linlong, it was indeed a very unlikely thing, but he still had some possibilities for the plan that Fei Lingsheng had mentioned.

Fei Lingsheng understood what Han Qianqian's look meant, and she was also aware that if the origin of the Lin Long was as Han Qianqian had said, I'm afraid that the only way to win this battle was to use the power of the Heavenly Tribulation.

"I'll raise my strength as soon as possible," Fei Lingsheng said.

Han Giangli nodded and said to the two of them, "You can rest until your injuries are healed."

Leaving the room, Huang Snapdragon followed behind Han Qianli like a follower.

"Master, will the Xuanyuan World really be destroyed this time?" Snapdragon Huang asked Han Marchant carefully.

"It's very likely indeed." Han Kuang said with a sigh, he had previously only treated the Linlong as a very powerful exotic beast, merely powerful and still able to find a way to deal with it, but now that the Linlong was from another high level world, it made Han Kuang feel a bit powerless.

"Master, even you are saying this, it seems to be really doomed." Snapdragon Huang looked ashen, instantly losing hope in life.

"Don't worry, as long as I'm here, I'll find a way to resolve this matter." Han Qianqian patted Huang Snap Yong's shoulder, not for the Xuanyuan World, for his own sake, Han Qianqian would not accept his fate, after all, he still had Su Yingxia and Han Nian on Earth, his wife and daughter, Han Qianqian would never allow himself to die in the Xuanyuan World.

After separating from Huang Snap Yong, Han 3,000 came to the Hidden Book Pavilion.

Now that he had become an emperor, he was fully qualified to come and go as he pleased in the library.

And the emperor's former henchman had now become Han Three Thousand's subordinate.

"Empyrean, is there anything you need me to do?" The heartthrob asked to Han Marchant.

"What's your name?"

"Under the moon."

Under the moon?

The name felt a bit strange, but it was quite poetic.

Han Giangli smiled and said, "Since when did the Moon, the last emperor, want to kill me?"

Yuexia didn't dare to hide anything, after all, Han Giangli was his master now, and said, "The first time I learned that you killed the Imperial Court people."

"It seems like he's still quite strong in concealment." Han Qianli said with a smile.

"He's also jealous of your strength, if it were anyone else, he would have already killed." Yuexia said.

Han Qianli suddenly remembered something about the Bai Ling Clan, after all, back then, the Bai Ling Clan had been exterminated and many different versions of its reasons had come out.

"Why was the White Spirit Clan exterminated back then?" Han Marchand continued.

This was an adult past event that had long since been dusted off, but Yuexia clearly remembered every detail of this matter, as the extermination of the clan was something that the emperor had instructed him to personally oversee back then.

"Although the White Spirit Clan was influential, it didn't have any influence on the previous emperor at the time, but unfortunately he was unwilling to watch the White Spirit Clan grow stronger and stronger anymore, so he joined forces with the Ximen Clan to eradicate it," Yuexia said.

Among the many versions of rumors, there also existed the idea that the Ximen Family had done it in secret, and it seemed that some of the open rumors were not entirely false.

"I heard that the Ximen Chang back then was just one of the White Spirit Family's henchmen?" Han Qianli was curious.

"The underlings don't count, but Ximenchang was indeed inferior to the Bai Ling Family, which is why he did his best to help the previous emperor, Ximenchang had already had the idea to take over the Bai Ling Family, but it was only because the Bai Ling Family was too powerful that there was nothing he could do about it, it wasn't until after the previous emperor summoned him that Ximenchang found the opportunity, and later on He turned into a rabid dog, and anyone connected to the White Spirit family was killed." Moon explained.

"Didn't it occur to the previous emperor that by killing a White Spirit Family, a substitute would also emerge that would sooner or later pose a threat to him? Wouldn't it be better to find a way to truly control the White Spirit Family?" Han Giangli wondered, if this matter were left to him, he would never have chosen such an extreme method, as this way of resolving trouble was only for a moment, not a lifetime.

"Back then, he was still young and energetic, so he naturally couldn't think of this, but later, after the Ximen Family became powerful, he did say that he somewhat regretted exterminating the White Spirit Family," Yuexia said.

Regret?

Han Giangli smiled coldly, would it be useful to regret after killing so many people?

Bai Ling Wan'er could have been just an infant in her infancy back then, and if she hadn't been secretly taken away by the nurse, I'm afraid that even the infant, would have become a dead soul under the knife.

"Bai Ling Clan, there are still clansmen alive, I want to overturn the case for Bai Ling Clan, no matter what crime he used to exterminate Bai Ling Clan back then." Han Giangli said in a commanding tone to the moon.

Bai Ling Wan'er's greatest goal in this life was to avenge her clan, and although the previous emperor had died, Han Third Thousand knew that the resentment in Bai Ling Wan'er's heart would never be vented so easily, hoping that this matter of helping the Bai Ling Clan overturn the case would reduce some of her grievances.

In fact, Han Three Thousand didn't need to care what kind of feelings Bai Ling Wan'er had, but unfortunately he was a soft hearted man, and when he promised Bai Ling Wan'er some things, Han Three Thousand wished to do them better.

Most men's promises were untrustworthy, but every word Han 3000 said was by no means child's play.

"Yes." Moon nodded his head and said, Han Three Thousand was the new emperor, so no matter what he had to do, he would have to follow orders.

But the fact that there were still clansmen alive in the Bai Ling Clan was a bit depressing to Yuexia, after all, back then, Ximen Chang was a mad dog that bit people on sight, and the Bai Ling Clan's multiple divisions hadn't even survived a single poultry, so how could a single person have survived?

After going to the moon to make arrangements to help the Bai Ling Family overturn the case, Han 3,000 yuan walked into the Hidden Book Pavilion.



The last time he came here, Han Three Thousand could only flip through books in designated areas, but this time around, Han Three Thousand had become a new emperor, and everything in this place could be read at will.

However, Han Three Thousand's main purpose for coming here was not to read books.

## **Chapter 1079**

The birth of every emperor should have a handover process, only then would the person who sat on the throne of God know how to mobilize the abilities left behind by the previous emperors, but since Han 3000 had directly killed the emperors, the handover process was gone, and Han 3000 needed to discover the secrets of it himself.

The Hidden Book Pavilion, as a restricted area of the Imperial Dragon Hall, no one else was qualified to come here except for the emperors, so Han Three Thousand believed that the secrets of the abilities of the past emperors should be in the Hidden Book Pavilion as well.

Han 3,000 was now strong enough, so strong that he could be proud of the world without being confined in the Imperial Dragon Hall, but to deal with the Lin Long, this strength was still far from enough, if he could find a way to truly merge the abilities left behind by the past emperors into himself, Han 3,000's strength would definitely increase, and then he would be more confident in dealing with the Lin Long.

Although Han Qianqian already had a plan to deal with the Lunar Dragon, he couldn't put all his hopes on the Heavenly Tribulation, in case it didn't work, Han Qianqian would have no way out, so he had to give himself one more way out.

The Hidden Book Pavilion place wasn't very big, and the almost unobstructed view of the situation was nothing strange to the naked eye, but he believed that there was definitely a place within the secret room, but he had to explore it slowly on his own.

After walking around the Hidden Book Pavilion a few times, Han Qianli eventually stopped in front of a mural.

The mural was a bas-relief, which should have been carved by a certain craftsman, the bas-relief was a portrait of a man, one to one in size, and almost every muscle line was presented, so it could be said that the craftsman's craftsmanship had reached the level of a ghostly masterpiece.

But strangely enough, every aspect of the figure was exquisitely detailed, except for the face of the figure, which was very faint, and this should not have been damaged, but was the way the figure was formed.

"Why didn't you leave a clear face?" Han Giangli felt a little strange and said to herself.

Could it be because he was too ugly?

Han Qianli smiled and shook his head, this kind of thought was just a random thought, he wouldn't take it seriously.

At this time, Han Giangli discovered that there was a small snake wrapped around the portrait's left arm, and couldn't help but touch the red-eyed jade python on his arm, saying, "Are you also the red-eyed jade python's beast master, this is too coincidental, the two of us can still have this in common."

"Since it's such a coincidence, can you tell me what other secrets are hidden in this Hidden Book Pavilion?" These words came out casually, and Han Giang himself was only a laughing stock.

The statue couldn't speak, so how could it possibly tell him the secrets of the Hidden Book Pavilion?

Next, Han 3,000 discovered a strange stone eye, located in the upper left corner of the entire mural, the size of this one eye was perfectly proportionate to the entire portrait, and besides the upper left corner, Han 3,000 soon found another eye elsewhere.

"Are the faces of the portraits being made in separate places that need to be put together to make up the portraits' faces?" Han Giangli guessed.

Soon, Han 3000 found some facial details elsewhere, but what he didn't know was that the previous emperor, who stood in front of the statue for a long time almost every day but never noticed the secret, had only spent a few minutes of his time.

But although Han Giangli found many details of the face, the entire mural was one piece, there was no way to move it, and in order to put it together, you had to destroy the entire stone wall.

"Master, you've left me a big problem, but it doesn't matter to me what the portrait looks like, what matters is that I've found the secret room of the library." Han Giangli smiled and stretched out his hand.

Throughout the mural, there was a particularly rounded place that was clearly due to the marks left by prolonged touch, and this place must have been a switch.

Sure enough, when Han Giang's tentacle pressed down heavily, the entire mural began to move, revealing a hidden door.

"There are few people in the world as smart as me," Han 3000 said with a sigh on his face, self-promoting this, Han 3000 was quite good at it.

Walking into the stone door, a small room of less than twenty square meters hung with several dried corpses, the images were a bit creepy, but for someone as artistic and bold as Han Qianli, this was all child's play.

Han Qianli counted the dry corpses on the walls, there were a total of eight, it seemed that these were the dry corpses from which all of the past emperors of the Imperial Court, the last emperor's sudden burst of strength, came.

"All dead and still being used, this Imperial Court emperor is not a good one." Han Qianli tsked, reasonably speaking, people should be buried after death, and a big figure like an emperor should have

a luxurious mausoleum even more so, but they ended up hanging in such a small room, not even allowed to die in peace.

Han Three thousand sat cross-legged in the center of the room, and since these dried corpses existed so that successive emperors would have the strength to restrain other powerful people, Han Three thousand, as the new emperor, would rightfully make use of the power they left behind.

However, Han 3000's way was different from the previous emperors, he wasn't just using it, but he wanted to absorb all the power here into himself.

"Rest assured, seniors, I, Han Three Thousand Thousand, am by no means a person without a conscience, and when I'm done using you, I'll give you a grand burial." Han Qianqian closed his eyes after saying this.

The power of the dry corpse was rapidly fused within Han Three Thousand's body in a way that was visible to the naked eye, but since the power came from different people, it was repulsive to each other, but this wasn't a difficult task for Han Three Thousand, it just took a little time.

Three days later.

Fei Lingsheng and Zhantai Liuyue were almost well enough, and when they went out to get some fresh air, they found Huang Snapdragon sitting alone under the gazebo, but they didn't see Han Three Thousand, which was a bit strange.

After Fei Lingsheng approached, he asked Snapdragon Huang, "Where's your master?"

Snapdragon Huang looked as if he had no strength, he turned to look at Fei Lingsheng and said, "He went to the main hall, it's been three days and he still hasn't come back."

"What's the matter with you, you look like you've been hit by something that you can't live with?"  
Fei Lingsheng was puzzled.

Huang Snapdragon sighed, ever since he heard his master say that the Xuanyuan World was likely to be destroyed by the Linlong, Huang Snapdragon was constantly worried about this situation coming, he was very afraid of death inside, but if even his master couldn't deal with the Linlong, who else could do it?

"Ferlinger, we're all going to die," Snapdragon Huang said.

## **Chapter 1080**

Although Snapdragon Huang was now aware of Fei Lingsheng's true identity, he was accustomed to calling Fei Lingsheng, and as he was Han Qianqian's disciple, he didn't need to treat Fei Lingsheng as a superior figure, so his name for Fei Lingsheng remained the same.

Regarding this, Fei Lingsheng didn't mind, after all, Huang Snap Yong was Han Three Thousand's disciple, and his status was different.

But what Huang Snap Yong said made Fei Lingsheng a little confused.

All of them were going to die?

Has Han 3,000 years already given up on Lin Long?

It's not going to happen!

With Fei Lingsheng's knowledge of Han 3,000, there was no way he would give up so easily.

"Your master told you this?" Fei Lingsheng asked.

Huang Snap Yong shook his head and said, "Master didn't say it so directly, but that's probably what he meant, there's no way to deal with the Lunar Dragon, what chance do we have of surviving."

Fei Lingsheng helplessly stared at Huang Snap Yong, it was a good thing it wasn't Han Giang who said that, otherwise it would have been really over.

As long as Han Marchioness didn't give up, there would definitely be a turning point in this matter.

"You're nothing like your master though, how can a wimp like you be worthy of being his disciple?" Fei Lingsheng said disdainfully.

Snapdragon Huang looked at Fei Lingsheng with dissatisfaction and said, "What makes you say that to me, I'm not qualified, are you still okay?"

"Your master isn't one to give up lightly and he's definitely thinking of a way to deal with the Lin Long, but you're a good disciple, instead of helping to think of a way, you're here sighing and waiting to die, do you think you're qualified?" Fei Lingsheng said.

Snapdragon Huang was stunned, his master would definitely not give up, how could he, a disciple, be so discouraged, if he couldn't trust his master, who else could he trust in this world?

"Fei Ling'er, to tell you the truth, even though you're an Extreme Master, I've never put you in my eyes, but your words are very impressive." Huang Snapdragon said.

"What? Do I still need to gain your approval, even though I'm an Extreme Master realm powerhouse? Does it matter if you're impressed with me or not?" Fei Lingsheng said disdainfully.

Snapdragon Huang knew that a strong man like Fei Lingsheng wouldn't care what he thought, but it didn't matter, Fei Lingsheng's words had awakened him so he wouldn't be so decrepit anymore.

"Sovereign Zhantai, how are you doing, are you feeling better?" Huang Snapdragon walked to Zhantai Liuyue's side and spoke softly with concern.

Fei Lingsheng bit her teeth, although she didn't care about Huang Snap Yong in her heart, she and Zhantai Liuyue were both women, and this kind of differential treatment still made her feel a little disgruntled.

"Huang Snapdragon, when you offer your affection, don't you weigh your own weight?" Fei Lingsheng said, "Just this toad still wants to eat swan meat, isn't it a delusion?"

Acting as if he hadn't heard Fei Lingsheng speak, Huang Snap Yong continued to say to Zhantai Liuyue, "Zhantai Patriarch, you need to rest more now, so you can't leave any after-effects."

Zhantai Liuyue looked embarrassed, Huang Snapdragon could ignore Fei Lingsheng, but she was the one who didn't dare.

"I'm already fine, thank you for your concern." Zhantai Liuyue said.

"What are you thanking me for, this is what I should do, you deserve more care for your noble status." Snapdragon Huang said with a smile.

These words almost caused Fei Lingsheng to gnash his back teeth, Zhantai Liuyue's identity was noble, wasn't her identity as an Extreme Master realm powerhouse noble?

Fei Lingsheng held the anger in her heart and didn't explode, because she knew that Huang Snapdragon was deliberately angry with her for saying that, and if she overreacted, wouldn't she let Huang Snapdragon have his way.

"You still haven't gone to look for your master." Fei Lingsheng said to Snapdragon Huang, suppressing the anger within her.

Snapdragon Huang waved his hand and said, "Master has gone to the palace, there must be something important, wouldn't it be begging for a beating if I went to disturb him."

"Gone for three whole days, what did he go for?" Fei Lingsheng frowned in puzzlement.

"How should I know, if you have the guts, go ask yourself, but if you interfere with my master's important matters, I can't guarantee what will happen to you." Snapdragon Huang said.

Fei Lingsheng was tempted to go to Han Qianqian and ask what Han Qianqian would be planning next, but when Huang Snap Yong said that, she had to dismiss her thoughts.

The Hidden Book Pavilion, for three whole days, Han Three thousand was absorbing the power of those dried corpses, and in the process, Han Three thousand was growing stronger, and it had to be said that these dried corpses were indeed quite powerful, no wonder they could become the cards of successive emperors, and could give a mere eight-light realm emperor the strength to deal with the power of the Extreme Master Realm.

When Han Giangli opened his eyes, a golden light flashed, the power in his body had now become much thicker and there was a qualitative change, before Han Giangli's own feeling, the power in his body was like a torrent surging, but now, although the flow of power in his body seemed more gentle, the nature was completely different.

If the previous state of power was described as water, it was now a paste, and the flow, though slow, was much thicker and stronger.



Standing up, Han Giangli stretched his waist, his joints clattering.

Just then, Han Three Thousand suddenly felt an inexplicable pull in the air that seemed to take him away from here.

Han Giangli's face changed and he hurried out of the chamber without looking back, completely unaware that the portrait on top of the mural, with all the facial details already in place, and the portrait's appearance, was even identical to his!

Walking out of the Hidden Book Pavilion, the clear sky was already in a moment of dark clouds and thunder.

"Is ..... this a heavenly tribulation!" Han 3,000 was filled with horror, he could sense that the sudden change in weather had something to do with him, and the thunder seemed to be because he was saving his strength.

Han three thousand quickly pressed his breath, when he became a true God Realm, no Heavenly Tribulation appeared, Han three thousand was still surprised because of this and even thought that it might be related to the skeleton, that's why he couldn't attract it.

Unexpectedly, this time when he came out of the closed door, a heavenly tribulation appeared.

Fortunately, Han Qianli had complete control over his breath, and when he suppressed his realm, the thunder slowly dissipated and the dark clouds in the sky gradually revealed the sunlight.

At this time, the entire city was feeling strange, the sun was shining brightly and suddenly the dark clouds were dense, before it lasted long, the clouds dispersed again, such a strange sight they had never seen before.

Fei Lingsheng's house.

Huang Snapdragon looked at the sky and said in confusion, "What's with this damn weather, the sun for a while and then the dark clouds, it can't be that the heavens are pumping."