

His True Color Chapter 1641-1650

Chapter 1641

Regarding Fuleng's death, Fu Tian thought about it for a long time, but he couldn't figure out how Fuleng's death was caused.

Xuanyuan World was just a lowly world to the Eight Directions World, and the people there could never have posed a danger to Fu Leng.

Although Han Qianqiang was a powerful god in Xuanyuan World, such a realm was like an insect to Fu Leng.

So Fu Tian, unable to figure it out, had to come to Su Ying Xia, hoping to get an answer from Su Ying Xia.

Perhaps only Su Yingxia would know exactly how Han Qianli did it.

"You go first." Fu Tian said to Fu Li.

Fu Li looked at Su Yingxia worriedly, she didn't know what Fu Tian would do to Su Yingxia, but with Fu Leng's death, Fu Tian definitely needed some outlet to vent his anger.

"Fuleng is dead." After Fu Li left, Futian said directly to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia showed a bit of surprise to avoid letting Foutian realize that she already knew about it.

"Isn't this normal, he himself is capable of killing Fu Leng, it's not strange." Su Yingxia said.

Fu Tian saw Su Ying Xia's surprise, so in his opinion, Su Ying Xia said so, but it was just a deliberate act.

"With Han Qianqian's strength, he would never be able to do this thing." Fu Tian said in a positive tone.

"Is that so?" Su Yingxia frowned and said, "But he's already dead, that's a fact, he can't deal with Fu Leng, but it's just your own wishful thinking."

Fu Tian gritted his teeth, Han Qianqian, that kind of lowly trash from Xuanyuan World, how could he have the strength to kill Fu Leng.

"You'd better not play tricks in front of me, I want to know exactly how he did it." Fu Tian said.

"You don't want me to recreate the story for you, do you? I didn't see it, so how can I know?" Su Yingxia said.

"With your knowledge of Han Qianli, you must know how he did it, right?" Fu Tian said.

Su Yingxia really didn't know about this.

Although she also acted as if she was taking it for granted in front of Fu Leng, she had many doubts about this matter.

In terms of power realm, Han Qianqian is indeed no match for Fu Leng, even though Han Qianqian has an exotic beast, Red-eyed Yumen.

But the red-eyed jade mang, a low-grade beast from Xuanyuan, could not bring much help to Han 3,000, much less help Han 3,000 to create a miracle.

"I'm disappointed, I really don't know, if you want to know the reason, you can send someone to continue to the Xuanyuan World, one Fu Leng is not enough, can't you just send a few more people?" Su Yingxia said, "This is actually a test to see what kind of arrangement Fu Tian will make next.

In fact, these words were also a test to see what kind of arrangement Fu Tian would make next, to see if he would continue to send people to Xuanyuan World.

Although Fu Li has already said that this matter is unlikely, but this is also Fu Li's own speculation.

In fact, it was true that Fuyuan could no longer do so, the top of the Blue Mountain had refused his request, or else Fuyuan would have hated to personally go to Xuanyuan World to retrieve Han Qianqian's corpse.

"Fuyuan, I can kill you anytime, do you believe that?" Fu Tian gritted his teeth and said.

"If you were going to kill me, I would have died long ago, so why would you wait until now?" Su Yingxia looked at Foutian with a provocative face, but she wasn't afraid, because Foutian was still putting the future of the Fou Clan on her.

Even though Foutian is burning with anger, Su Yingxia knows that he will never do anything to her.

No matter how much he threatened Su Yingxia, she was indifferent, which made Fu Tian feel helpless.

If you kill Su Yingxia, then the Fu Clan will be doomed to have no True God, a result that Fu Tian cannot afford.

After all, without a True God, the blow to the Fusi lineage was unimaginable.

Not only would the position of one of the three great families not be preserved, but even the Fushi lineage itself would be in great danger.

"Is it hard for you to stand by and watch the Fu Clan's lineage be destroyed by you?" Fu Tian said.

"No." Su Yingxia shook her head and said, "The Fushi lineage was not destroyed in my hands, but in yours."

"I have spent all my heart and soul for the Fu Clan, how could it be destroyed in my hands." Fu Tian retorted in a furious voice.

"If you hadn't usurped the throne with lies, today's Fushi lineage might have been completely different." Su Yingxia said.

These words made Fu Tian clench his fist violently, and if he didn't still have a shred of reason to restrain himself, he would have killed Su Yingxia with one punch.

"Did you really believe Fumang's words, he is the one who really wants to usurp the throne." Fu Tian said.

Although Fu Mang is not entirely trustworthy, Su Yingxia still believes in Fu Mang's words more than Fu Tian.

"Fu Tian, I will bring you down sooner or later." Su Yingxia said firmly.

Although I can't go to Xuanyuan World, I will release the news and let Han Giang know your current situation. If he really loves you, I'm sure he will come to the Eight Directions World in the shortest possible time.

Chapter 1642

Ever since she was threatened by Fu Tian last time, Su Ying Xia has made it very clear that she will not compromise on anything.

Since Fu Tian sent Fu Leng to Xuan Yuan World to ki Il Han Qianqian, she couldn't even get Su Ying Xia to compromise, so how could she promise Fu Leng at this time?

Futian, unable to achieve his goal, could only leave angrily, and then began to make arrangements to send messages to Xuanyuan World.

Since he couldn't ki Il Han Qianqian in Xuanyuan World, the only way was to let Han Qianqian come to the Eightfold World on his own initiative, and at that time, Fu Tian wouldn't have to have any scruples.

And there is one thing that Fu Tian must understand, how did Han Qianqian manage to ki Il Fu Leng.

In Fu Tian's opinion, this is something that Han 3,000 is simply unable to do, so there must be something strange about it, and even Fu Tian suspects that the top of the Blue Mountain is behind this matter, which is why he gave up the idea of sending people to Xuanyuan World.

Fu Leng is already the leader of the Fu Clan, even he is dead, sending others is just a dead end, Fu Tian does not want to weaken the strength of the Fu Clan.

"Patriarch, I'm afraid that this matter is related to the summit of the Blue Mountain, even if Han Qianli came to the Eightfold World, if he has the support of the summit of the Blue Mountain behind

him, it's not so simple for us to kill him." Fu Tian's henchman Fu Shang couldn't help but remind him after learning of Fu Tian's plan.

"Are you that sure?" Although Fu Tian had this thought, it was only speculation all along, and there was no real evidence to prove that this matter had anything to do with the summit of the Blue Mountain.

Fushan also had no evidence, but Fuleng's death almost made him certain of his thoughts.

"Other than that, I can't think of a reason why Fuleng died, could it be that there is still someone who is Fuleng's opponent in the Xuan Yuan World?" Fusang said, "Xuanyuan World is just a space created by the True God at the top of Blue Mountain.

Compared to the Eightfold World, it is obviously an inferior space, and the inferior space has strength limitations for human cultivation.

This is a predestined reality, a bottleneck that no one can break.

Of course, this is a clear and simple explanation that Fu Leng's death could not have been done by someone from Xuanyuan World.

Fu Tian took a deep breath, these simple truths, in fact, he understands very well, only unwilling to admit it.

Because once the summit of the Blue Mountain was involved with Han Qiangiang, it was a fatal news to Fu Tian.

If he can't use Han Qianqiang to threaten Su Yingxia, Foutian will have no way to make Su Yingxia change her mind.

And if the summit of the Blue Mountain were to back up Han Qianxiang behind the scenes, it would probably cause a lot of trouble for the Fu Clan.

"But there is an agreement between the three great families, no matter which True God has fallen, no one can cause trouble to the other until a new True God appears." Fu Tian said.

Fu Shang smiled coldly and said, "This pact has been made an unknown number of years ago, and it's an unknown whether they will abide by it now, maybe, there is already someone on top of the Blue Mountain who wants to support it."

These words made Fu Tian gnash his teeth!

Indeed, the pact is made by the people who once made it, and whether the current people are willing to abide by it, this is something Futian cannot know.

If the summit of the Blue Mountain can cultivate an ally, the status of the summit of the Blue Mountain will be above that of the three big families.

If Fu Tian were to choose, he would do the same, because there are no eternal friends in this world, only eternal interests.

"Whether or not this matter is related to the summit of the Blue Mountain, I can't accept my fate." Fu Tian said.

"Patriarch, I have an idea, I don't know if you're willing." Fu Shang said.

"Hurry up and say it, what are you selling." Fu Tian said coldly.

"Since the summit of the Blue Mountain wants to override the three great families, we can take this opportunity to unite the Eternal Sea, if the Eternal Sea is willing to help us, we don't have to be afraid that the summit of the Blue Mountain is making trouble in the dark." Fu Shang said.

Fu Leng savored this statement, and it did make sense.

The Eternal Sea would definitely not want to see the top of the Blue Mountain standing on their heads, and the key to check and balance the top of the Blue Mountain was to prevent him from cultivating his own allies, as long as the Eternal Sea knew what was at stake, they must be willing to cooperate with the Fushi lineage.

"You go and think of a way to spread the news of Su Yingxia's impending execution to the Xuanyuan World and spread it, be sure to let Han Qianqian know about it in the shortest possible time, I'll go to the Eternal Sea." Fu Tian arranged.

"Yes."

The Sea of Eternal Life.

Located in the northern part of the Eight Directions World, it was an endless ocean, and it was in this ocean that the people of the Eternal Sea clan lived.

The people of the Eternal Sea Clan lived in the water, but their appearance was no different from that of ordinary people, except for their unique cultivation methods, which allowed them to live in the water and build their own huge race.

When Fu Tian came to the Eternal Sea, he was immediately noticed by the people of the Eternal Sea.

Because the Eternal Sea has its own family rules, no one is allowed to trespass into the forbidden area of the North Sea, and if no notification is given, the Eternal Sea can be killed on sight.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass into the Sea of Eternal Life." A few guard-like people were eyeing Fou Tian saber-to-saber, eyeing him.

"I am the clan leader of the Fu Clan, Fu Tian, I want to meet your clan leader." Fou Tian said.

Although the other party was just a few guards, when they heard that Fu Tian introduced himself and wanted to meet his clan leader, they immediately revealed a disdainful expression.

In the past, Fu Tian might have been qualified to be on an equal footing with his own clan leader.

But now, with the fall of the Fu Clan's True God, Futian was at most an ordinary clan leader, how could he be qualified to meet the clan leader of the Eternal Sea?

"Please go back, our clan leader doesn't have time to see you." The guard said to Fouthen.

As the saying goes, it's hard to deal with a devil if you want to see the clan leader of the Eternal Sea, you have to deal with these guards.

Fu Tian took out what he had already prepared and said to the guards, "This is the land's abundant produce.

Chapter 1643

The Eternal Sea has strict rules against outside intrusion.

Likewise, there are strong rules for the departure of people of this tribe, such as the ordinary guards of this race, who are almost never qualified to leave the Sea of Eternal Life, so they have great curiosity about the outside world.

At this moment, when they saw the new stuff that Fu Tian took out, they couldn't help but be moved.

However, they are just ordinary guards after all, not even qualified to meet the clan leader, so how can they help Fotian to inform?

One of the guards raised an eyebrow at his companion and said quietly, "You go get it."

The man reminded him, "Can you see the chief, and what can you do if you take it, what he asks?"

"Take it first, then say, what's the garbage."

The man couldn't resist the temptation, and walked up to Fu Tian, taking in all the things Fu Tian had brought with him.

"You go back first, I will help report to the clan chief, as for whether he sees you or not, this is not my decision." After the guard got the bribe, he said to Fu Tian.

Fu Tian bit his teeth, he knew that these two guys most likely took the things and did not do anything, I am afraid that this go, will be a stone sunk in the sea.

"I have something urgent to see your patriarch, I can wait here." Fu Tian said.

"Is it hard for you not to know the rules of the Eternal Sea? This is not a place for outsiders to linger, so if you're willing to wait, you can go wait elsewhere." After saying that, the two clansmen of the Eternal Sea were hidden in the water.

Fu Tian hated it so much that he gnashed his teeth, but he didn't dare to mess around in the Eternal Sea.

After all, he was no longer the head of one of the three great clans now, and didn't have the qualifications to mess around in the Eternal Sea.

If he dared to cause trouble, even if he died here, no one would have sympathy for him.

On the other hand, Su Yingxia was about to be executed.

Su Yingxia's impending execution had already spread in Xuanyuan World.

At this time, Han Qianqian was still at the wine table, eating and drinking with Mo Yang Knife Twelve, in order to have a good time before parting.

Without food and wine, Liu Fang took up the task of going out to buy them.

But when she arrived on the street, she kept hearing people mentioning Su Yingxia's name, and almost everyone was talking about it.

The main reason for the heated discussion was because people were curious about Su Yingxia's identity, who she was, what she was executed for, and why her execution was known to so many people.

"What are you guys talking about, what Su Yingxia?" I'm not sure how much I'll be able to do.

"I heard that this Su Yingxia is going to be executed, and I don't know what kind of person she is, but she actually has such a great influence.

"Yes, the entire imperial court, no one knows about it, I guess it's also a certain big person."

Hearing these words, Liu Fang stopped buying wine and vegetables and hurried home.

She didn't know what this was about, but the Su Yingxia she was talking about should be the Su Yingxia she knew.

When she got home, the three of them, who hadn't used their abilities to deliberately keep themselves awake, were already drunk and confused.

"Something has happened, something big has happened." Liu Fang said to the three of them.

But in an instant, the three of them sobered up, after all, they were not ordinary people now, and it was only a matter of thought when the intoxication brought by alcohol would disappear.

"What are you doing in a panic." Mo Yang said to Liu Fang, as if he was blaming her for not understanding things and ruining the atmosphere at such a time.

"I just went out and heard everyone outside talking about Su Yingxia." Liu Fang said.

As soon as she heard that it was about Su Yingxia, Mo Yang quickly shut her mouth, not daring to reproach her.

Han Qianqiang went to Liu Fang at the first time and asked, "What's going on."

"I don't know, but the people outside are all talking about Su Yingxia, saying that she's going to be executed." Liu Fang said.

Han Qianli's face sank, and he immediately walked toward the street.

As expected, almost everyone was talking about it, and it was like an instant fermentation, and Su Yingxia became unknown to everyone.

But if you take anyone at random, they will only know about it, not where the news came from.

Han Qianli stood still and looked up at the sky.

He knew that this matter was definitely related to the Fu Clan.

The fact that Fu Leng had failed to kill him and had even lost his own life must be another tactic of the Fu Clan.

They spread the news of Su Yingxia's impending execution in Xuanyuan World, hoping that it would reach Han Qianqiang's ears.

Their purpose was simply to get Han Qianqiang to go to the Eight Directions World.

This kind of cheap tactics, Han Qianqiang did not need to think much to see through it.

"Three thousand, what's going on, didn't Ying Xia go to the Eightfold World?" Mo Yang asked Han Qianqian.

Su Yingxia did indeed go to the Eight Directions, but she must have encountered some trouble, and this trouble seemed to have some kind of relationship with herself.

Chapter 1644

"This is the Fu Clan trying to force me to go to the Eightfold World," Han Qianli said in a cold voice. Han Qianli said coldly.

The purpose of this matter was already obvious.

If the Fu Clan really wanted to execute Su Yingxia, there was no need to release the news in Xuanyuan World.

The only reason they did this was to force Han Qianqian to go to the Eightfold World, right?

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Mo Yang and the three men became worried.

Forcing him to go to the Eightfold World in this manner was clearly going to be detrimental to him.

"This is a trap."

"Right, the Fu Clan is definitely trying to deal with you by doing this."

"You must be calm."

Faced with the reminders of the three men, Han Qianli had no intention of retreating inside.

If you know there's a tiger in the mountain, you'll be on the wrong side of it.

How could Han Qianli stand by and watch Su Yingxia in danger?

"It seems that this meal will have to stay for next time," Han Qianli said.

Hearing this, the three of them knew that Han Qianli had made up his mind.

Knife Twelve also wanted to persuade something, but was stopped by Mo Yang.

Because Mo Yang knew very well that when Su Yingxia was in danger, it was impossible for Han 3,000 to consider his own safety.

For example, if Liu Fang is in danger, Mo Yang will not turn a blind eye to the danger.

But Blade Twelve was stopped, but what he wanted to say still came out: "Three thousand, this matter, you must ponder, now you are not yet the opponent of the Fushi lineage, this trap, definitely let you go to die."

"There's still a chance to meet, we'll definitely drink to our heart's content." After saying that, Han Qianli turned around without hesitation and left.

There was danger!

Even knowing that you will die!

Even if Han Qianli doesn't save Su Yingxia directly when he goes to the Eightfold World, he will still be able to follow the events in secret, so that when Su Yingxia is in real danger, he can be the first to appear in front of Su Yingxia.

Of course, Han Qianqian is not an idiot, he would never recklessly run to the Fu Clan, such retarded behavior, he could not help but lose his life, and could not save Su Yingxia.

After leaving the gates of Long Yun City, the Lin Long appeared on Han Qianqian's shoulders.

Like the red-eyed Jade Mang, it was now lodged in Han Qianqian's arm, which was a good way for it to conceal its whereabouts, but for the red-eyed Jade Mang, it was not something to be happy about.

The suppression of the bloodline has caused the red-eyed jade mang to not even dare to breathe recently.

"Although this is something you can't run away from, I'm afraid you'll directly lose your little life if you go this way." Lin Long said to Han Qianqian.

"Is there any way for me to quietly ascend to the Eightfold World?" Han Qianli asked.

"If you want to ascend to the Eightfold World, you must go through the Heavenly Thunder Baptism, which cannot be changed." Lin Long said.

If there is heavenly thunder, there is bound to be a big movement, and with such a big movement, the Fushi lineage naturally knew about it.

In this case, Han Qianxiang was afraid that when he arrived at the Eightfold World, the Fu Clan would have already arranged for good people to catch him, which was not the result Han Qianxiang wanted.

"My body has already been tempered by heavenly thunder, so I don't need to do it again," Han Three Thousand said.

"Only Heavenly Lightning can open the Heavenly Gate, unless someone in the Eight Directions World is willing to help you, otherwise it's impossible for you to open the Gate with your ability." Lin Long explained that this matter was something that Lin Long didn't even have to think about, because it was simply impossible.

"You mean that if you are capable enough, you can open the Heavenly Gate?" Han Giangli asked.

"Yeah, but you, definitely not, there's another possibility, controlling the power of the Pan Gu Axe, you can do it easily, but you can't control it either." Lin Long said with a smile.

Han Qianqiang was self-aware, wanting to control the power of the Pan Gu Axe, it would have to be a monkey, if this is done to be able to go to the Eightfold World, maybe Su Yingxia is already a pair of withered bones.

"Although I can't do it, someone can." Han Qianli said.

"Who?" Lin Long asked curiously.

"Is it so hard for you to forget your enemy's dream? She's the Sword Spirit of the Ancient Divine Weapons, so opening the Heavenly Gate should be a small matter for her." Han Qianli said.

Chi Meng opened the Heaven's Gate.

It was indeed possible.

But how could Chi Meng help Han Qianqian?

"The emperor invited you to the Royal Dragon Hall, I'm afraid this matter is the arrangement of his enemy dream to take back the original body, it hates to kill you, and will help you?" The Linlong scowled.

"We'll see, it can't kill me, so it has to be obedient, right? Unless it doesn't even want the original body anymore." In this matter, Han 3,000 was in control of his enemy's body, which was tantamount to having control.

Regardless of what Chi Meng had planned, this was after all the world of Xuanyuan, and Han 3,000 was still an invincible existence.

If it wanted to use the emperor's help to retrieve the jade sword, this was clearly a whimsical idea.

Han 3,000 had killed the emperor once, and he could kill him a second time.

"You're also treacherous enough to encounter you, and it's really pathetic that your enemy dream has met you." Lin Long sighed with a face.

Chapter 1645

Imperial Dragon Hall.

Chi Meng sat in the seat of the emperor.

But the emperor was like an underling, full of awe, standing in the side seat.

"I heard that Han Three Thousand Years is already on his way, what do you wish me to do?" The emperor asked his enemy, Chi Meng.

Chi Meng helped him take care of Fu Leng, and this was the time for the emperor to repay Chi Meng, although he was a little conflicted about Chi Meng sitting in his seat, but due to Chi Meng's great strength, this made the emperor not dare to complain.

The woman in front of him, after all, killed the strongest person in the Eight Directions, and if she wanted to, she could kill herself at any time.

"I want him to die in this palace." Chi Meng gritted her teeth and said, Han Qianli had used his original body to threaten her, which was an extremely humiliating thing for her to do.

As an ancient divine soldier, Chi Meng's main demand was very high, and Han Qiang's trash, obviously, could not meet her requirements, so the matter of being threatened by Han Qiang had completely infuriated Chi Meng.

"It's very simple, I will gather all kinds of experts, absolutely let him have no wings to fly." The emperor said with a confident look.

Chi Meng smiled disdainfully, although she needed to use the emperor to kill Han Qianxiang, but the emperor's words also made her feel ridiculous.

Han 3,000 was an insect to the Eightfold World, but in Xuanyuan World, with his God Realm, he was the absolute strongest.

"Do you know what realm he is?" Chi Meng said.

The emperor revealed a confident smile and said, "You don't know that I can enhance my strength in this palace, and even the strongest of the Extreme Master Realm is unlikely to be a match for me."

"This ancient formation can indeed make one stronger in a short period of time," Chi Meng said.

Hearing this, the Emperor's eyes lit up.

Several generations of Emperors had tried to understand the secrets of this formation, but in the end, they had found nothing.

Hearing Chi Meng say this, she seemed to know quite a bit about this formation.

"This is an ancient formation? Do you know the secret of the formation?" The emperor asked curiously.

"It was set up by an ancient powerhouse to defeat another ancient powerhouse, and when the formation was first established, it possessed an even greater power, but after so many years, the remaining power of the formation has become insignificant."

After a pause, Chi Meng continued, "But for someone like you, it is still powerful enough."

Seeing that Chi Meng spoke in a dignified manner, the emperor couldn't help but continue to ask, "Do you mean that this formation was created by an ancient strong man?"

"Is it hard to believe you haven't heard anything about the Ancient War?" Chi Meng said, "The ancient battle is probably the most legendary legend in the entire Xuanyuan world.

The ancient battle is probably one of the most legendary legends in the entire Xuanyuan world, but this matter has been passed down by word of mouth, and there is no substantial evidence to prove that this matter is real.

So for most people, they just listened to it as a story, and no one would take it seriously at all.

"I've heard of it, but many people have tried to find evidence to prove that it exists, but to no avail, and over time, it has become nothing more than a legend," the emperor said. The emperor said, he did not disbelieve all the legends of the ancient battle, but the degree of belief was also very low, after all, even the imperial secret book, there is no record of anything about the ancient battle.

"Evidence? Do you losers deserve to find evidence? Not just anyone can go to the ancient battlefield," said Chi Meng. Chi Meng said.

When it came to this matter, Chi Meng was still a little shocked that Han Qianli was really able to safely leave the Ancient Battlefield.

She had tried to go to the Ancient Battlefield herself to retrieve her original body, but the powerful forces inside could tear her apart in an instant, so she had to give up on the idea until she met Han 3,000 and ordered him to go.

In Chi Meng's opinion, there was a high probability that Han 3,000 would die on the ancient battlefield and be torn apart by the power, but it turned out that Han 3,000 found the jade sword and came back unharmed.

"You know so much about it, is it hard for you to go there?" The emperor asked carefully, afraid that this question would offend his enemy, Chi Meng.

Chi Meng's face was as frosty as ice, and instead of answering the question, he angrily scolded, "You'd better not ask more questions about matters that don't concern you."

"Yes yes yes." The emperor nodded his head repeatedly.

"Although the formation helps, but it's not that simple for you to kill him," Chi Meng reminded.

This made the emperor feel a bit disdainful inside, even if he was an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, as long as he was within the formation, he could finish off, how could it not be simple to deal with a nameless junior?

"He is the only divine realm in the world of Xuanyuan, and with the current power of the formation, it can't play a decisive role." Chi Meng continued.

When the emperor heard the word divine Realm, he was stunned in place.

Divine Realm!

It is the legendary realm of Xuanyuan World.

Whether or not this realm really existed, no one knew at all, because in Xuanyuan, there had never been a divine realm.

The records of the divine realm are few and far between in the Imperial Court's Secret Book, and the descriptions are vague, so it is impossible to tell if the divine realm really exists.

"You are not kidding, Xuanyuan World, is there really a God Realm powerhouse in existence?" The emperor looked shocked and said.

"Do you think, I would joke with you?" Chi Meng said.

The emperor was stunned in place, not knowing how to react, because the shock of this matter was too strong for him.

If the other party was really a strong divine Realm, then he might not be an opponent even with the battle method enhancements.

"I will be closing up in the main hall for the next few days to enhance the power of the formation, so you commanded that no one should disturb it." Chi Meng said to the emperor.

Only when the emperor heard this did he react a little and quickly nodded his head.

The Emperor Zun had digested this matter of a strong divine realm for a long time, but he still didn't quite believe it, because it was a legendary matter, and the probability of it happening should be very low.

"Empyrean, what's wrong with you?" When the moon saw that the emperor looked preoccupied, he couldn't help but ask.

The emperor took a deep breath and said, "The Xuanyuan World has a strong God Realm, do you believe it?"

The moon was stunned, then laughed and said, "Emperor, what are you joking about, the divine realm is a legendary realm, how can it really exist, it's just the fantasy of those who are strong in the Extreme Master realm."

Fantasy?

This is indeed a fantasy of the Extreme Master realm powerhouses, and only then will they have the motivation to continue cultivating.

But this fantasy, from the mouth of his enemy, was more than just fantasy.

And the fact that she was able to tell the secret of the formation indicates that her identity is definitely not ordinary.

Chapter 1646

"It's true," the emperor said in a deep voice. The emperor said in a deep voice.

Seeing that the emperor didn't mean to joke, Yuexia's expression became serious.

"Hard to say, is this God Realm powerhouse Han Qianli?" Almost everything about this incident was due to Han Three Thousand, so Yuexia subconsciously believed that the divine realm powerhouse that the emperor was talking about was Han Three Thousand.

"That's right, her request is that I should kill Han Qianxiang." The emperor's tone revealed a hint of helplessness, he didn't have any confidence in the face of a God Realm powerhouse, even with the addition of the battle method, because it was already stronger than he knew.

"Kill a God Realm powerhouse?" Tsukishita gulped unconsciously and said, "This is not an easy thing to do, so why doesn't she do it herself?"

On this issue, the emperor also thought, Chi Meng was able to kill the strongest person from the eight worlds, the divine realm for her, perhaps a more simple thing.

The Emperor was not able to guess at random, but the fact that she didn't do it must be due to an untold secret.

"I don't know, but she must be unable to make a move for some reason," The emperor said.

It wasn't that Chi Meng couldn't, but that she didn't dare.

She did have the strength to kill Han Qianqian, but in the process, Han Qianqian also had all the time in the world to destroy her original body.

Once her original body was damaged, Chi Meng, who was a sword spirit, would naturally be implicated as well, and at that time, she was afraid that she would simply turn into an aura and dissipate into smoke.

"But isn't it a death sentence to have you deal with a strong divine Realm player?" Tsukishita said with an anxious face.

"She can make the formation stronger, thus increasing my strength, and since she is asking me to do this, she must be doing her best to help me." Emphyrean said.

Under the Moon nodded, if that was the case, the emperor might still have a chance to deal with Han Qianxiang.

"However, I'm now more interested in knowing if he's really a real God Realm powerhouse or not." The emperor was willing to believe his enemy's words, but he also wanted to confirm this matter through his own means.

After all, the Divine Realm was still a bit unbelievable to the Xuanyuan World.

"By the way, Fei Ling Sheng has arrived, perhaps she knows about this matter." Yuexia said, for him who was in charge of all the information, the first time Fei Lingsheng appeared in Huanglong City, he had already received the news.

"Why would she suddenly come to Huanglong City?" The emperor was curious.

"I'm not sure, but call in and ask, won't you know?" Moon said.

"En." The emperor nodded his head and said, "You go invite her, I want to see her right away."

A certain private courtyard in Royal Dragon City.

This was Fei Lingsheng's home in Royal Dragon City, and although she didn't return to this place often, Fei Lingsheng stayed here every time she went to Royal Dragon City.

The reason why she appeared in the Imperial Dragon City was actually related to Han Qianqian.

Because the emperor invited her, Han Qianqian also came to the Imperial Dragon City, and Fei Lingsheng came to see what the emperor wanted from Han Qianqian.

Fei Lingsheng still had her old memories, so she knew that the emperor had died at the hands of Han Qianqian, whether history would repeat itself and whether the emperor would die in the same way was something Fei Lingsheng was very curious about.

More importantly, Fei Lingsheng also wanted to see who the person who was able to kill Fuleng was.

"I didn't expect that not long after I arrived home, Lord Yue would already come to my door, I'm really well-informed."

When Yuexia stood at Fei Lingsheng's door, Fei Lingsheng had already sensed it.

Yuexia didn't show any surprise, Fei Lingsheng was, after all, an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, and it was only natural that she could sense it.

"Senior Fei, the emperor wants to see you, so please come with me." Yuexia said.

Although Fei Lingsheng was the number one strongest person in the imperial court, she still had to obey the emperor's summons.

It was just that the emperor had come to her door so quickly, making Fei Lingsheng wonder what he wanted.

On the way to the Emperor's Royal Courtyard, Fei Lingsheng asked the moon, "Lord Yue, I wonder what the Emperor wants with me?"

"I'm just a messenger in charge of sending a message, Senior Fei really thinks highly of me, how would I know what the emperor is looking for you for." Yue Xia said with a smile.

"Lord Yue is really humble, everyone in the imperial court doesn't know that you are the emperor's henchman and know all the emperor's matters, how could you not know such a small matter." Fei Lingsheng said with a smile on his face, this old thing, definitely knows the reason, just doesn't want to reveal it.

"Senior Fei is joking, how could I know everything about the emperor, he is a high emperor, and I am just a lackey." Yuexia said.

"Since Lord Moon doesn't mean to say it, I won't force it, I only hope that Lord Moon won't ask for anything from me in the future, otherwise, I may not be able to help much." Fei Lingsheng said in a cold voice.

The two of them stopped talking and headed to the Royal Courtyard.

The Imperial Courtyard, literally, was the residence of the emperor.

This was arguably the most luxurious courtyard in the entire imperial court, and also the most heavily guarded place.

Chapter 1647

It was only after the winding paths that Fei Lingsheng met the emperor, and the hundreds of guards along the way also allowed Fei Lingsheng to see the strength of the Royal Academy's defense.

However, to a truly strong man, these guards were still nothing.

As far as Fei Lingsheng's own strength was concerned, no one could stop her if she wanted to force her way into the Royal Courtyard.

Therefore, in Fei Lingsheng's opinion, these guards were of no real use other than to support the scene.

After all, a weak person who could be stopped would not be able to die to sneak into the imperial courtyard.

"I wonder what the emperor is looking for me for?" Fei Lingsheng got straight to the point and asked.

"Since Senior Fei is so direct, I won't sell myself short, I wonder if Senior Fei, has he heard of Han Qianqian?" The emperor asked.

"These three words, Han Qianqian, have already caused a great deal of noise in the imperial court, and if I were to say that I have never heard of them, would I not be opening my eyes and telling lies?" Fei Lingsheng said faintly.

How many people did Fu Leng ki II in the Royal Court?

This was no longer a simple number that could be counted, and the motive for his killing was all because of Han Qianli, so the word Han Qianli had already spread in the imperial court.

"It seems that Senior Fei knows this person." The emperor said.

Fei Lingsheng's eyebrows furrowed slightly, she only said she had heard of him, she did not express the meaning of knowing him, but the emperor thought so.

"The emperor doesn't think that there's some kind of conspiracy between me and this Han Qianqian, does he?" Fei Lingsheng said, this wasn't in the Imperial Dragon Hall, so Fei Lingsheng wouldn't be particularly afraid of the Emperor.

"Of course not, Senior Fei's heartfelt commitment to the Imperial Court cannot be questioned by anyone, and I hope Senior Fei won't think too much about it, I just want to know more about Han Qianqian as a person." The emperor said.

"He and I, we're just a one-sided acquaintance, and you're probably looking for the wrong person if you want to get to know him through me." Fei Lingsheng said.

Although she knew Han Qianqian's roots, to betray Han Qianqian was something Fei Lingsheng could not do.

The current Han 3,000 was a true God Realm, and if she wanted him to know that she had betrayed him, Fei Lingsheng couldn't guarantee what would happen to her.

"I don't want to know too much, I heard that there is a strong divine Realm in the Imperial Court, is it him?" The emperor asked.

There weren't many people who knew about the fact that Han Three Thousand was a God Realm powerhouse, and the fact that the emperor was able to receive this news still made Fei Lingsheng quite surprised.

"As far as I know, that's true, but I don't know the truth, and I don't dare to verify it with him." Fei Lingsheng said, "The main reason for this is to retain his loyalty to Han Qianqian and avoid getting involved in unnecessary trouble.

"That's him, you also know that he's a God Realm powerhouse?" The emperor took a deep breath and said, "Now it seems that Han Three Thousand's realm is an ironclad affair.

"Good." Fei Lingsheng said.

"I didn't expect that such a strong person could emerge from my imperial court, but it seems that unifying the three kingdoms is just a matter of time." The emperor forced himself to show a smile.

But Fei Lingsheng knew that he was only saying this to himself.

It was never that simple for him to have Han 3000 come to the imperial court, and judging by his behavior, it seemed that he didn't know Han 3000's true realm before doing this.

"You want to deal with Han 3000?" Fei Lingsheng told his suspicion.

The emperor's face stiffened, he was worried that Fei Lingsheng might have tipped off Han Qianxiang.

After all, it was already difficult enough to deal with a God Realm powerhouse like Han Qianxiang, but if Han Qianxiang had to be prepared, it wouldn't be good news for the emperor.

"How could it be, how could I deal with a God Realm powerhouse, I'm not that strong even if I have a battle method to add to my strength." The emperor reluctantly explained.

Judging by the emperor's expression, Fei Lingsheng could almost confirm this matter.

It seemed that although history could be overturned again and could start over, some things were destined to remain unchangeable.

The former emperor had already died once at the hands of Han Qianxiang.

But his fate was not changed by Han Qianli's rebirth.

The second death would soon befall him.

"Don't worry, the relationship between him and me isn't enough for me to tip him off, and I'm only here at the imperial court this time to have a good time, so I won't get myself into trouble," Fei Lingsheng said.

This relieved the emperor, as he knew that his explanation Fei Lingsheng wouldn't believe him at all.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first." Fei Lingsheng said.

After the emperor nodded his head, Fei Lingsheng left.

Yuexia walked up to the emperor and said softly, "Emperor, do you believe her?"

The emperor smiled helplessly and said, "Even if you don't trust her, what can you do, outside the Royal Dragon Hall, I'm no match for her."

Now that Chi Meng was closed in the main hall, strengthening the power of the formation, the emperor had no way to face Fei Ling Sheng.

So whether he didn't believe it or not, he could only watch Fei Lingsheng leave.

Chapter 1648

The Imperial Dragon Hall was a very familiar place to Han Qianli, so when Han Qianli arrived here, he noticed that something was not right.

Once upon a time, when Han Qianqian fought against the emperor in the Imperial Dragon Hall and successfully killed him, he knew very well what was in the Imperial Dragon Hall.

This time, the power of the formation in the Royal Dragon Palace was much stronger than before, which meant that the emperor was able to use the power of the formation to enhance his own strength.

"It looks like Chi Meng really wants to use the emperor to deal with me." Han Qianli smiled faintly, not feeling any threat from this situation.

No matter how much enhancement the formation could bring to the emperor, Han Three Thousand was after all a divine realm, the only divine realm in the Xuanyuan World, and that was something that no one could compare to.

Even if Chi Meng had a way to use the formation to forcibly raise the emperor's realm to the divine realm, the emperor would still die because he could not withstand the force.

It must be known that Han 3,000 was able to withstand the powerful power of the God Realm not only with the help of the Heavenly Lightning refining body, but also with the help of the bones, and it was impossible for an ordinary body to do so.

"Indeed, the ancient divine weapon falling into the hands of someone like you, she would definitely be displeased." Lin Long said as a matter of course.

As an ancient divine weapon, the former owner was an ancient powerhouse, and the difference between it and Han Qianqian was not a single star, and being controlled by Han Qianqian was naturally something that Chi Meng resisted.

"Although she is an ancient product, her IQ is still a bit low after all." The Linlong said with a smile, in its opinion, the best option for Chi Meng was to hold back, because Han Qianqian had something that could suppress her, and it was definitely unwise to go against Han Qianqian at such a time.

"This is not related to intelligence, I have seen many arrogant people, just like her, do not know how to cry without seeing the coffin." Han Qianli smiled.

The Chi Meng at this time was just like the rich second generation that Han 3,000 had dealt with.

Those second generation rich people know that Han 3,000 is not easy to deal with, but for the sake of saving face, they will still try to find trouble for Han 3,000, and in the process, they will always fantasize about trampling Han 3,000 underfoot.

It was only when they were trampled by Han 3,000 and even their lives were threatened that they would cry bitterly and regret it.

There were not a few who cried out in front of Han 3,000, kneeling down and begging for mercy, and he was already used to such images.

"Hey." Lin Long sighed, Chi Meng this is called don't do or die, honestly obedient, nothing happened, had to make these moths, is not to make trouble for himself?

"Under the suppression of the Pan Gu Axe, she will never be able to turn over a new leaf in her lifetime, and the Xuanyuan World wants to find out your opponent, isn't this a joke."

Hearing Lin Long's words, Han Giang couldn't help but laugh.

"Actually, she understands all the principles, but she's just unwilling to give up and give in." Han Three Thousand said.

"If this were in the Eightfold World, she might be able to escape from your control, but in the Xuanyuan World? It's purely whimsical." Lin Long said.

This reminded Han Qianqian that his enemy had a different mind, which was an unstable bomb that could explode at any time.

In Xuanyuan World, Chi Meng couldn't find anyone to deal with Han 3,000.

But after going to the Eightfold World, where there are so many powerful people, it's not a place where Han 3,000 can just go wild.

"You reminded me, is there any way to completely control her?" Han Qianqian asked Lin Long.

Lin Long unconsciously looked at Han Qianqian's forehead, where the hidden Pan Gu Axe was located.

"The best way to make Chi Meng completely obedient is to make her acknowledge her master, but you already have the Pangu Axe, I don't know if this will still work." Lin Long said unsurely.

Han Giangli frowned, he didn't want to have the jade sword all the time, the reason he brought it with him was mainly to give it to Su Yingxia, how could he give it to Su Yingxia if he claimed ownership of it?

Seemingly seeing Han Qianqian's worries, Lin Long said, "Don't worry, after recognizing your master, it's not like you can't dissolve this relationship, it won't affect you giving the jade sword to Su Yingxia."

"If that's the case, then it's no problem, I'll try my best to try." Han Giangli said.

A heaven-opening artifact and an ancient artifact, with the same owner, Han Three Thousand didn't know if this would work, if it would create some sort of repulsion between the two.

The first thing that he did was to give it to Su Yingxia, and he said that he would give it a try no matter what.

After entering the Imperial Dragon City, Han Qianli soon had many spies around him to secretly monitor him, which should have been arranged by the emperor early in the morning, so that he could monitor Han Qianli's behavior at the first time.

"It looks like the Royal Dragon Hall's formation isn't finished yet, so give her a few more days." Han Qianqian found a random store and stayed there, not in a hurry to find the emperor.

To make her enemy die, she had to deliver the heaviest blow when she was most confident.

The Imperial Courtyard.

The emperor had already received the first news of Han Qianli's entry into the Imperial Dragon City, but he didn't make any other arrangements other than having those eyes keep an eye on Han Qianli, because the matter of the Imperial Dragon Palace wasn't finished and Chi Meng hadn't shown up, so he didn't dare to do anything.

"Empyrean, if he is a true divine realm, he should be able to feel the changes in the Royal Dragon Palace, right?" Yuexia said to the emperor, "These days, the power of the Imperial Dragon Palace is gradually getting stronger, and this is something that Yuexia can feel, not to mention Han Giangli who possesses the God Realm.

"What do you mean?" The emperor was confused and asked.

"I mean, he knew this, but he still dared to stay in the Imperial Dragon City, maybe" under the moon didn't finish his sentence, but what he was going to say next, the emperor had already guessed.

The power of the Royal Dragon Hall was getting stronger.

And yet Han Qianqian didn't have the slightest scruples.

This most likely meant that Han Qianxiang, who possessed the divine realm, didn't care about this matter at all.

This was a side indication that the emperor's attempt to use the formation to defeat Han Qianxiang was a delusion, because Han Qianxiang didn't care at all.

"I'm sure there are other ways she can help me," The emperor said.

Chi Meng was able to kill the strongest people in the Eight Worlds, so her ability was much more than that in the eyes of the emperor.

And this thing, it was Chi Meng who asked him to do, it was Chi Meng who wanted Han Qianqian to die, so the emperor believed that Chi Meng would never just make the Royal Dragon Palace's formation stronger.

If she has other ways to help herself, the emperor will be more confident.

Chapter 1449

Three days later, the formation of the Royal Dragon Hall was completed.

Chi Meng also finally showed up.

When Chi Meng stood in front of the emperor, the emperor was still a respectful look, because he knew that his fate was completely in the hands of this woman, without her help, I'm afraid that this time there will be more bad luck.

Facing the powerful God Realm, the emperor was not half sure inside.

"He's already here?" Chi Meng asked the emperor.

"It has been several days since he arrived, and he has been staying at a certain inn in the city and has not left." The emperor said.

"The formations of the Royal Dragon Hall can raise your strength to the divine realm, although the time is short, but with my secret help, you will have absolutely no problem dealing with him." Chi Meng said with full confidence.

Hearing the word "God Realm," the emperor leapt to his feet.

Because it was a legendary realm, the emperor also wanted to know what it would be like to reach such a realm.

And his enemy promised to help him in secret, which gave the emperor even more confidence to deal with Han Qianli.

"Please don't worry, I will not dishonor my mission." The emperor said in a firm tone.

Chi Meng faintly nodded her head.

There was one more thing she hadn't informed the emperor, this kind of forcible elevation of the realm, and the divine realm at that, was a power that the emperor's current body couldn't withstand, so even if he was able to kill Han Qianqian, it would still have huge consequences on his body, and he would likely even die in the process.

Of course, to Chi Meng, the life and death of the emperor is irrelevant, so there is no need to tell the emperor about this matter.

After all, the emperor is just a tool for his enemy, after all, he is dead or alive, that is not his enemy will care.

"Now, should I go to the Imperial Dragon Hall to meet Han Qianli?" The emperor asked.

"Go." Chi Meng said, she couldn't wait to see Han Qianxiang die and then take back her own body from Han Qianxiang.

The emperor looked at Yuexia.

Moonlight understood and left the imperial courtyard.

Han Qianxiang was at the inn.

He had felt the completion of the Royal Dragon Palace's formation, which meant that the emperor should be coming to his door soon.

"After this is over, I'm going to the Eight Directions World, any suggestions?" Han Qianliang asked to Lin Long.

"Unless you can convince your enemy to help you open the Heaven's Gate without a word, otherwise, you'll be absolutely dead if you go to the Eight Directions World, what else can I suggest." Lin Long said in a very straightforward manner.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, this little thing really had a poisonous mouth, but of course, what it said was also true.

If Han 3,000 wanted to be safe, he had to go to the Eight Directions World without the Fu Clan's knowledge, or else Fu Leng's death would definitely be on Han's head.

If Fu Leng's death is not a matter of concern, they will all be held responsible for it.

"If she can help, what do you think I should do in the Eightfold World?" Han Qianqian said.

Lin Long thought very seriously and said, "There are many other sects in the Eightfold World besides the Three Great Families, you can use these sects to hide your identity, join in, secretly observe the movements of the Fu Clan, and then improve your own strength."

"That's not exactly good advice," Han Qianli said, "Joining a clan and calling it a disciple does hide Han Qianli's identity very well, but it means Han Qianli will go through another long process of lurking.

"This is the only way, and in the process, you can also search for news about the Pangu Clan, and once you find them, you'll have a chance to control the power of the Pangu Axe, and only then will you be able to face the Fu Clan." Lin Long said.

Han Giangli unconsciously nodded his head, and Lin Long's words convinced him.

It really wasn't good advice, but it was the only way, and even though Han Qianqian was reluctant, he could only do it.

He needed to consider many factors, or else he would lose his life and everything would become empty talk.

The temporary patience can be exchanged for a brighter future, which is also acceptable to Han 3,000.

"Although it seems to me to be an inferior solution, I still have to thank you, don't worry, I will help you revitalize the Dragon Clan." Han 3,000 said.

This was the deal between Han Three Thousand and the Lin Long.

Although the Lin Long had already obtained the heart of the Dragon Clan, it was still very difficult to bring the Dragon Clan back to the pinnacle by relying on its strength alone.

After all, the Dragons of the Eight Directions had been enslaved for too many years, and the Lin Long couldn't even find a single helper of its own.

"The bridge of friendship between humans and dragons may be between you and me," The Linlong said.

Han Qianli raised his eyebrows and said, "The people are coming, we have to receive the guests, after waiting for so many years, we have finally come."

After Han Qianli said these words, Yuexia just happened to step into the inn, and everything was almost entirely under Han Qianli's control.

Chapter 1650

Before the moon went to look for Han Qianqiang, Han Qianqiang had already appeared in front of the moon.

"Let's go." Han Qianqian said directly.

This gave Yuexia an ominous premonition, as Han Qianxiang seemed to have prepared for everything, and the fearlessness he displayed was clearly confidence.

In other words, even though he understood everything, he was still not afraid of the emperor, so I'm afraid that this battle of life and death is dangerous for the emperor.

Moonlight didn't say anything, and led Han Qianqian directly towards the Imperial Dragon Hall.

Above the palace, the emperor was already waiting and silently urged the formation to increase his strength.

This feeling of slowly growing stronger made the emperor very obsessed, but unfortunately, once he left the Imperial Dragon Hall, he would be knocked back to his original form.

Arriving at the main hall, Han Qianli looked at the familiar faces and couldn't help but smile.

He didn't expect that the emperor, who had died once, would still be able to stand in front of him.

And this time, the emperor would die in the same way in Han Qianli's hands, which made Han Qianli unable to laugh or cry.

How could such a cruel thing happen to the same person twice?

"Never in my wildest dreams did I think I would kill someone a second time." Han Three Thousand Thousand said with a smile.

The emperor didn't quite understand what Han Qianli's words meant and said to Han Qianli in an accusing manner, "Han Qianli, do you have any idea how many innocent lives have been implicated because of you."

Han Qianqian did not deny this point.

The entire Piao Miao Sect, if it wasn't for him, wouldn't have been exterminated by Fuleng.

But as the founder of the Misty Sect, his enemy watched all this happen without stopping it, so does she have no responsibility?

Of course, this wasn't a time for condemnation, the emperor merely wanted a reasonable reason to deal with Han Marchant.

"If you want to kill me, you don't need to make an excuse, she is willing to help you because she wants me to die, in that case, just be direct." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

He didn't sense that his enemy was nearby, which made Han 3,000 yuan a little bit strange.

Relying on the emperor's strength alone, it was impossible for him to pose a threat to Han Qianqian.

The emperor didn't expect Han Qianxiang to speak so thoroughly, and Han Qianxiang's fearless appearance also made the emperor feel a little nervous.

He knew it was a dead end, yet he still came, which could only mean one thing, that he wasn't afraid of himself at all.

"Are you that confident?" The emperor gritted his teeth and said.

"Although she has raised the power of the formation so that you can temporarily reach the God Realm, I am a true God Realm, so how could I be afraid of you, an opportunistic God Realm? And with your current body, you can't withstand the mighty power of the God Realm, so even if I don't fight you, you will be devoured by this power, do you think I need to be afraid of you?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

This made sense, and inevitably made the emperor a little nervous.

Indeed, Han Qianqian was a real God Realm, while he was a temporarily enhanced God Realm, so there was no comparison between the two.

Han Qianli's last few words made the emperor even more nervous.

He knew all too well what the consequences of being reversed by the power would be.

But Chi Meng had said that he would help in secret, which barely gave the emperor some confidence.

When everything was said and done, there was no need for so much nonsense.

The emperor urged the formation with all his might, and his strength increased at a rate that was visible to the naked eye.

This experience had already happened once for Han Qianxiang, so he wasn't surprised in the slightest, and this time, Han Qianxiang was already in the realm of the gods, not taking the emperor into consideration at all.

What was more worthy of Han 3,000's attention was the secret Chi Meng.

Although she didn't appear, but with her desire to kill Han 3,000, this matter would never be that simple.

The emperor's realm quickly soared to the divine realm, and for the emperor who had never felt so powerful, he felt as if he could destroy the heavens and earth with the snap of his fingers.

"This is what it feels like to be in the God Realm, to be able to be so powerful." the emperor said to himself. The emperor said to himself.

To Han Qianli's ears, these words were like a joke.

It was able to be so powerful?

It must be known that Han Qianqiang had been a true God Realm for a long time, but he had never thought how powerful the God Realm was.

The fact that the emperor said so could only mean that he had never seen the world.

"The might in your eyes is nothing more than ants to some people." Han Qianqian said with a sigh, both mocking the emperor and being sarcastic himself.

"Han Qianli, your time to die has come, and I urge you to stop resisting unnecessarily." The emperor said to Han Qianqian with an imposing look.

Han Qianli couldn't help but roll his eyes and said, "You died once at my hands, you just forgot, and since I was able to make you die the first time, I can make you die a second time."