

His True Colors Chapter 961-970

Chapter 961

Xuanyuan World's Other Courtyard.

Ever since Fei Ling'er had taken up residence in the Otherworld, Bai Ling Wan'er was constantly wary of her as a competitor, and would sometimes deliberately struggle to perform in front of Han Giang.

However, when Bai Ling Wan'er overreacted, Fei Ling'er didn't change too much and never deliberately struggled with Bai Ling Wan'er's performance, as if she didn't care about anything and would generously give Bai Ling Wan'er anything she wanted to fight for.

On this day, Han Qianqian sat under the pavilion in the courtyard with a sad face and sighed from time to time, and after Fei Ling'er discovered this, she walked up to Han Qianqian's side.

"Looking at you with a heavy heart, are you hesitating to go to the imperial court?" Fei Ling'er asked to Han Qianli.

This little girl knew everything, which was something Han 3000 had already seen, but his heart was heavy not because of the imperial court, but because he had a strange and unsettling feeling in his heart.

"It has nothing to do with the imperial court," Han Giangli said.

"Other than the imperial court, what else is there to worry about?" Fei Ling'er asked in puzzlement.

Han Giangli shook his head, he didn't know what it was for, his eyelids were always jumping like something was about to happen, but with his current situation, nothing was worth worrying about, after all, even the Imperial Emperor valued him very highly, which meant that he wouldn't have any trouble within the Imperial Court.

But why did the eyelids jump, this was a bad sign.

Could it be that something had happened to Jiang Ying Ying?

"What's going to happen to my sister now?" Han Qianli asked Fei Ling'er, who he had left behind because she knew about Jiang Ying Ying, and if the bad signs of eyelids jumping were really happening because of Jiang Ying Ying, then she must know.

"She's fine now." Fei Ling'er said without hesitation.

Han Giang looked at Fei Ling'er suspiciously, this girl had appeared for no apparent reason and her background was unknown, it was reasonable that Han Giang should consider her a potential threat, after all, knowing too much was a bizarre situation at her age.

"The biggest reason I let you stay around is because of my sister, you won't end well if you hide anything from me," Han 3,000 said.

"Don't worry, she's really good right now, I'll take you to her when I've had enough fun." Fei Ling'er said with a smile.

"Play?" Han Qianli looked at Fei Ling'er in puzzlement.

"I'm having a boring time, so I want to follow you around, and if you can let me have fun, I'll take you to her faster." Fei Ling'er said.

A flower girl like Fei Ling'er should have plenty of ways to pass the time, so why would she follow herself to play, so her words were enough for Han Qianli to hear, he wouldn't revoke his suspicion and vigilance towards Fei Ling'er.

"Since you want to play, let's leave Long Yun City as soon as possible, there's nothing to play with here." Han Giangli said.

"Where do you plan to go?" Fei Ling'er asked with an expectant face.

For the last two days, Han 3000 had been researching the cities within the Imperial Court, and since he didn't need to go there in order to find Jiang Ying Ying, Han 3000 naturally wished to go to a distinctive place where he could better understand the Xuanyuan World.

In his research, a place called Feng Mall aroused Han Three thousand's curiosity, according to records, Feng Mall is a city famous for auctions, in Feng Mall, there are hundreds of auction houses of all

sizes, in Feng Mall anything can be auctioned, only unexpected, there is nothing that Feng Mall can not do.

Based on this, Han Qianli wanted to go to see the world and see what exactly could be auctioned off in the Feng Mall, and through these circulating valuable goods, Han Qianli was also able to get a clearer perception of what was valuable in the Royal Court Realm.

"I'm planning to go to the Mall of Plenty," Han Three Thousand said.

"You're going to prepare to buy some magic talismans?" Ferringer was curious.

"Just going to take a look, if there's something worthy, maybe I'll buy it, but only if there's money." Han Three Thousand said.

On Earth, Han Third Thousand attended any auction, anything he was willing to take, he had the capital to take it, after all, with the entire Nangong family backing him up, money was a point that didn't need to be considered at all.

But right now, Han Three Thousand's financial strength wasn't that strong, and even if he was normally living his life, he would have to need Huang Snapdragon's relief.

"When do we leave?" Fei Ling'er asked.

"Tomorrow, I'll go inform Snapdragon Huang and tell him to get ready," Han Giangli said.

Fei Ling'er nodded and then said, "If you don't have any money, you can tell me, but I'm very rich."

Han Qianli sized up Fei Ling'er suspiciously, she didn't look like she was rich, and she appeared as a beggar, but now she was saying she was rich, wouldn't she be deliberately exposing herself?

"You don't have to hide it from me anymore, don't you forget that you appeared as a beggar, and now you say you have money, and you're not afraid that I'll throw you out?" Han 3000 said.

"Can't you be a beggar just because you have money, who says beggars must have no money?" Fei Ling'er retorted.

These words rendered Han Qianqian speechless, and common sense dictated that beggars were indeed poor, and if they were rich, how could they beg?

But based on his experience on Earth, it was true that beggars weren't necessarily poor either, there were too many beggars on Earth who pretended to be, they were begging as a profession, begging during the day and driving luxury car bungees at night, this was nothing new.

"I hope your identity doesn't surprise me too much, or else I won't be able to stand it." Han Giangli joked, the words already making it clear that he had doubts about Fei Ling'er's identity.

However, Fei Ling'er didn't care, waiting until Han Qianli had left before she smiled and said to herself, "You'll definitely be surprised when the time comes, but as for being able to stand it or not, I can't care."

Leaving the other courtyard, he went to the City Lord's Palace.

This time no one dared to stop Han 3,000 and the few guards, after seeing Han 3,000 from afar, bent their backs to welcome him.

This was, after all, Huang Snapdragon's master, a strong man above the Seventh Lamp Realm.

"Mr. Han."

"Mr. Han."

"Mr. Han."

The guards respectfully shouted.

"Is Huang Snapdragon at home?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Young Master is at home, please follow me Mr. Han." The head guard said to Han Three Thousand, and then personally led Han Three Thousand into the city's main residence.

As soon as he entered, a middle-aged man greeted him, and his appearance bore a slight resemblance to Huang Snapdragon; this should be the unseen City Lord.

Chapter 962

Huang Houyi had wanted to meet Han Qianli a long time ago, but he hadn't had the chance to do so, and when Han Qianli came to the city's main residence, he was just out of town, so he had missed the opportunity.

Now that he saw the guards leading an imposing young man, he immediately identified Han 3,000 and walked up to Han 3,000 slightly excited.

Even as a city lord, Huang Houyi still showed his utmost respect, cupping his hands and bending slightly, he said, "Are you Huang Snapdragon's master, Han Three Thousand?"

Han Giangli smiled, this Huang Houyi, as the city lord, had no pretensions at all, treating people with such humility.

"It's me, I'm sure you're the city lord." Han Giangli said.

Huang Houyi gave a look, and the guard left with a salute.

"In front of you, what's a city lord to you, and without you, I would be nothing more than a puppet." Huang Hou Yi said with a sweaty face, he was very cognizant of his situation, sitting in the position of City Lord as a puppet, and although he had thought about getting rid of his puppet status, it would have been extremely difficult for him to do so without Huang Snapdragon becoming stronger.

And now, thanks to Huang Snapdragon's becoming stronger, all the obstacles were gone, and all the credit had to go to Han Three Thousand.

It was a matter of course that he respected Han 3,000.

As for whether he, the city lord, had a rack or not, that was a matter of opinion, nowadays, the three great families wanted to meet him, it was comparable to the sky, and being humble in front of Han Qianli was only because of Han Qianli's great strength.

"The City Lord is really joking, how can I, a commoner, compare to the City Lord." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

This was just a casual comment from Han Qianli, but Huang Houyi's face changed greatly as he didn't dare to compare himself to Han Qianli, much less call himself City Lord in front of Han Qianli.

"Mr. Han, you are a strong man that the imperial court wants to recruit, and my status as a city lord is not qualified to compare with you, Mr. Han's words are really serious." Huang Houyi said.

Han Qianli shrugged his shoulders helplessly, not expecting that Huang Houyi would be so afraid of what he casually said.

"I'd like to see Huang Snapdragon, please lead the way for the city lord." Han Third Thousand said.

"No bother, no trouble, this is all I should do." Huang Houyi was almost about to form a ninety-degree bend as he said this.

Huang Snapdragon used to be a waste of time, never willing to waste time on cultivation, because after stopping at the Second Lamp Realm, he had resigned himself to his fate and never had the luxury of expecting that he would be able to make much progress in cultivation in his life.

But now, after breaking the Five Lantern Realm, Huang Snapdragon had a strong attachment to cultivation, and as long as he had nothing else to do, he would meditate and rest, because he had hope, he had motivation.

The current Huang Snap Yong was no longer a salty fish, his dream was to be able to keep up with Han Qianqian's pace, although he knew that he couldn't achieve as high as Han Qianqian, he had set a goal for himself, at the very least, to reach the strength of the latter three realms, only then would he not disgrace Han Qianqian.

Huang Houyi led Han Three thousand to Huang Snapdragon's room and knocked directly on the door.

"Snapdragon, what are you doing, hurry out." Huang Houyi said loudly.

Sitting in meditation to regulate his breathing, Huang Snap Yong was a bit impatient, being disturbed at a time like this was something that should never be done, even if it was his father.

"Dad, I'm meditating, what are you looking for me for?" Snapdragon Huang said.

"Your master is here." Huang Houyi said.

Huang Snapdragon was stunned and quickly got up to open the door, the entire process taking less than three seconds.

When he actually saw Han Qianqian standing outside the door, his expression immediately became flattering.

"Master, it's really you who's here." Huang Snapdragon said.

Looking at his son's pleasing smile, Huang Houyi didn't feel the least bit disgusted, but rather felt that it was justified, after all, a strong man like Han Qianli was very important even to the Imperial Court, so they should naturally go and please him as well.

"I'll let you know when I leave Long Yun City tomorrow, but if you don't want to leave, I'll respect your choice." Han Giangli said.

"Want to, want to, why wouldn't I want to, Master, you don't want to leave me alone." Huang Snapdragon said without hesitation, he had already made up his mind to follow Han Qianli before, because if he wanted to break through and complete the dream of the last three realms, he would need Han Qianli's help, and if he left Han Qianli, he would never be able to break through again in his life.

Han 3000 looked at Huang Houyi and was slightly embarrassed as he had to prepare more money in addition to informing Huang Snapdragon so that he would be penniless when he went to Feng Mall.

Huang Houyi was a smart man and knew what this look meant, so he quickly said, "Right, I still have some things I need to take care of, you two master and disciple take your time to talk."

It was only after Huang Houyi left that Huang Snapdragon asked softly, "Master, do you have any special orders?"

"This time, we're going to the Feng Mall, you should know what the Feng Mall is," Han Giangli said.

Huang Snap Yong nodded, he was a native of the Imperial Court, so how could he not know about Feng Mall, and the largest and most famous auction city within the Imperial Court, it would be ignorant if he didn't even know that.

"Master, I know, so what you're saying is, let me prepare more money?" Snapdragon Huang asked.

"Children can be taught." Han Giangli nodded with a smile.

Huang Snap Yong, who had received the compliment, was very happy and said, "Master, please rest assured, I've extorted quite a bit in Xiao Ling City, and this time, by the way, I'll also collect some from my father."

"Do your best, no need to force it." Han Qianli instructed.

"No reluctance, no reluctance, my father is eager to do it." Huang Snapdragon snapped cheerfully.

"By the way, Master, no more looking for your sister?" Snapdragon Huang revealed his self-reproach when he spoke of this matter, after all, it was Han Qianli who had given him the assignment, but after all this time, there was no news at all.

"She's not near Long Yun City, so you had your men withdraw." Han Three Thousand said.

Hearing this, it seemed that Han Qianli already knew where Jiang Yingying was, which couldn't help but make Huang Snap Yong a little curious and asked, "Master, have you already found her?"

"Not yet, but someone knows about her, so I'm sure we'll be able to meet soon." Han Qianqiang didn't actually know within himself when Fei Ling'er was planning to tell him about this, but in the current situation, he had no choice but to wait for Fei Ling'er to open her mouth, so he had to accept his fate.

"Master, then I'll go and get ready first, and I'll meet you at the other courtyard in the morning," Huang Snapdragon said.

Chapter 963

The next day, the party of four left from the south gate of Long Yun City.

Huang Houyi sent them off with only one other person.

Originally, Huang Hou Yi had planned to take the guards with him to give Han Qianqian and the others a ride, but this idea was vetoed by Huang Snap Yong, because Huang Snap Yong knew that Han Qianqian didn't like to be too high-profile, and that the guards' existence didn't mean much, so if they couldn't even handle Han Qianqian's opponents, the guards would be mere cannon fodder.

Huang Houyi was stationed at the south gate, and didn't leave long after he had watched the crowd walk away.

This was the first time that Huang Snap Yong had actually left Long Yun City, and the return date was uncertain, so Huang Hou Yi was inevitably worried, but he knew that the next time he saw him, Huang Snap Yong would be a truly strong man, perhaps even an expert valued by the Imperial Court, which filled Huang Hou Yi's heart with comfort.

He hadn't expected anything from Snapdragon Huang, as he knew his own son better than anyone else.

And now, Huang Snapdragon had undergone a drastic change, possibly even becoming the most powerful person in the history of the Huang family!

"I hope you can follow him well, he's the only one who can make you a truly strong person."

Huang Snap Yong was doubly excited about this long trip, after spending so many years in Long Yun City, Huang Snap Yong's days had long been dull and boring, but now that he was embarking on a journey with Han Qianqian, he was bound to be able to see a lot of new things.

Originally, Huang Snap Yong thought that there were only three people, but there was an additional little girl, and this little girl was so shockingly beautiful that Huang Snap Yong couldn't help but want to check her out with his afterglow.

"Master, who is this person, how come I haven't seen her before, is she your friend?" Huang Snapdragon couldn't help but ask curiously to Han Marchand.

"Picked up beggars aren't exactly friends." Han Marchan said directly, not fearing that Fei Ling'er would be dissatisfied with the words.

"A beggar?" Huang Snap Yong was astonished, on this look, how could she be a beggar, it was only a lady from a big family at a glance.

And her temperament was definitely not that of a beggar!

"Master, don't tease me, how could she be a beggar." Huang Snapdragon said.

"How could she not be a beggar, if you don't believe me, just ask Wan Er." Han Giangli smiled.

Huang Snap Yong walked up to Bai Ling Wan'er and before he could ask, Bai Ling Wan'er said, "I don't know if she's really a beggar or not, but she did look like a beggar when she was at the entrance of the other courtyard, so perhaps she was deliberately pretending to be vulnerable and begging for sympathy."

Bai Ling Wan'er's tone carried a very obvious sarcasm, and it was a way of expressing the dissatisfaction in her heart, after all, because of Fei Ling'er's appearance, she somehow had an additional competitor.

Huang Snapdragon carefully sized up Fei Ling'er, no matter how you looked at her, she didn't have half a trace of a beggar, it looked like she was indeed approaching Han 3000 as a beggar, I'm afraid she had some hidden secrets.

But Han 3000's skill was high, and even though he knew her purpose was not pure, he still kept her by his side, which was not incomprehensible.

"What's your name?" Snapdragon Huang asked.

"Fei Ling'er."

"Fei Ling'er?" The moment Snapdragon Huang heard those three words, there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity, as if he had heard them somewhere before.

"Have we met before? Why do I feel like your name is familiar." Snapdragon Huang continued to ask.

Han Giangli smiled faintly, this guy's pick-up line would really attract blank stares if he used it on Earth because it was so cliché.

"It's my first time in Dragon Cloud City, so how could you have met me." Fei Ling'er said indifferently.

Snapdragon Huang wasn't just saying such words to accost him, but these words did give him a sense of familiarity.

Struggling to recall where the sense of familiarity came from, finally, Snapdragon Huang came up with it!

"I know why it feels familiar." Huang Snapdragon looked as if he had suddenly realized.

This manifestation of his aroused Han Giang's curiosity and asked, "Why?"

"Master." Huang Snap Yong hurried to Han Qianqian's side and explained, "Do you know who the number one expert within our Imperial Court is?"

"I don't know." Han 3,000 said.

"Fei Lingsheng, a true Extreme Master realm powerhouse, a legendary existence capable of overturning cities, she and Fei Lingsheng are just one word apart," Huang Snapdragon said.

Fei Lingsheng?

Extreme Mastery!

But what does it have to do with Fei Ling'er, she's just a little girl, could it be that just because there are two words in her name, they can be forced to get involved?

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said, "You're not a relative of Fei Lingsheng, are you?"

Feline shook her head and said, "I don't mind if you think so, it won't make you afraid of me, will it?"

"Cut." Bai Ling Wan'er, who was on the side, sneered and said, "You really know how to fox fake a tiger, it's ridiculous that you want to acknowledge the first expert of the imperial court with just two identical words."

Fei Lingsheng didn't retort, but looked at Han Qianli seriously.

"If you're really Fei Lingsheng's relative, I'd like you to introduce me to him so I can see how powerful the Extreme Master realm is," Han Three Thousand said.

Fei Lingsheng's eyes flowed, then curiously asked, "Is your realm even more powerful than the Extreme Master?"

"Such words should not be spoken indiscriminately." Huang Snapdragon directly interrupted Fei Ling'er, a strong person at the level of an Extreme Master was not something ordinary people dared to discuss casually.

And the Extreme Master was already a top powerhouse, the last of the last three realms, how could there be a realm more powerful than the Extreme Master.

"Little ninny who knows nothing, do you know what it means to be an Extreme Master?" Huang Snapdragon said with dissatisfaction.

Fei Ling'er looked at Snapdragon Huang with an innocent face and asked, "What does it mean?"

Snapdragon Huang scowled at Fei Ling'er and said, "That is a heavenly existence, and all beings are under his feet."

"Wow, so the Extreme Master is so powerful." Fei Ling'er had an exaggerated expression of wonder.

Like this unseen manifestation, both Bai Ling Wan'er and Huang Snap Yong displayed a sneering attitude, believing that Fei Ling'er was so insightful that she didn't even know how powerful the Pole Master was.

But Han Giangli discovered the deliberate exaggeration in Fei Ling'er's expression, and from a normal person's perspective, I'm afraid everyone would marvel at the power of the Pole Master, but her marveling didn't come from true emotion, but from deliberate acting.

What did this mean?

Fei Ling'er didn't care about the Pole Division at all.

Or rather, the Pole Master wasn't as inaccessible to her as normal people were.

Could it be that this Fei Ling'er was really related to Fei Lingsheng in some way?

What did it mean that the relatives of the number one expert in the Imperial Court territory suddenly appeared beside him?

Chapter 964

From Long Yun City to Feng Mall, it took more than half a month, which inevitably made Han 3,000 yuan somewhat miss the Earth's convenient transportation, if there were high speed rail and airplane, this point of journey would be able to reach a few hours at most, why need to use such a long time?

It was a waste of energy not to mention time.

Also, during the majority of this month, there was a lot of trouble because of the two women, Bai Ling Wan'er and Fei Ling'er.

It was said that beautiful women came with trouble, and that wasn't wrong, but the good thing was that with Huang Snap Yong stepping in, these troubles could be solved without Han Qianqian's intervention.

Standing outside the city gates of Feng Mall, the grand and majestic gates gave a feeling of grandeur, causing Huang Snapdragon to marvel incessantly.

"I used to think that Xiao Ling City was already imposing enough, but I didn't think it was me who was a frog in a well, this Feng Mall is too exaggerated, it's only a gate, it's so big." Huang Snapdragon said with a look of wonder, like a hick who had never seen the world before.

Han 3000 didn't have much of a reaction, it was true that this place wasn't something that Xiao Ling City and Long Yun City could compare to, but in Earth, Han 3000 had seen a lot of tall buildings, and Feng Mall was still too inferior compared to Earth's buildings.

"Master, aren't you surprised at all?" Seeing Han Giangli look as normal, Huang Snapdragon asked curiously.

"Put away your ignorant look and don't let anyone see the joke." Han Marchiang said.

Huang Snap Yong looked embarrassed to control his feelings of wonder, but after entering the city gates, he couldn't help but start to marvel at the architecture of the city, which was completely different from anything he had ever seen.

Han Qianli also frowned at this time, according to the Long Yun City and Xiao Ling City he had seen, the construction style within the imperial court should be in the ancient category, but at Feng Mall, Han Qianli felt a modern atmosphere, each building, with some modern elements, was completely different from the construction style of Long Yun City and Xiao Ling City.

"Master, the architecture of the Feng Mall is really strange, what are all those round and pointy ones?" Snapdragon Huang was puzzled and asked Han Qianqiang.

"Look around you, how many scowling jeers are looking at you, can't you restrain yourself?" Huang Snapdragon's ignorant exclamation drew many laughing looks, so Han Sanxiang had to remind him once again to watch his image.

Huang Snapdragon wants to lose face, but Han Qiangiang doesn't.

Snapdragon Huang also wanted to control it, but there was just too much here that he hadn't seen before to be able to control it.

"Master, this place is just too magical, I can't control it." Snapdragon Huang said with a bitter look on his face.

Han Giangli helplessly rolled his eyes and said, "Let's find a place to stay first so you can get used to it."

As the few people searched for an inn, Fei Ling'er deliberately walked at the end.

To her, it was perfectly normal for Snapdragon Huang to react the way he did; anyone who came to the Feng Mall for the first time, no matter where he came from, would have behaved the way Snapdragon Huang did.

Because the architecture of the Feng Mall was unique within the entire imperial court, the Feng Mall was built two hundred years ago, and it was rumored that the person who designed and built the Feng Mall had visited another world, and he had built it with the composition of another world.

Of course, this was just a legend, and some people also regarded the builder's other world as a dream, and only things that appeared in dreams could be amazing.

But Han Giangli looked as usual, not surprised at all except for a little bit of confusion, which made Fei Ling'er feel very curious.

How did he manage to be as calm as water?

Or is it because he has a strong heart, so much so that no strange thing he sees will stir in his heart?

Two guesses, and Fei Ling'er didn't know who was more likely to be the former or the latter, but she was certain that Han Qianli was definitely not ordinary.

Fengyan Inn.

The four of them had wanted four rooms, but there was only one left in the entire Feng Yan Inn, and originally Han Three Thousand intended to turn around and leave, but after hearing from the innkeeper that the nearby inns were already full, he was able to have one room left here because some guests had suddenly checked out and left, and if it wasn't for the luck of Han Three Thousand and the others, they wouldn't even have a place to stay.

"Boss, the inn in Feng Mall, is there such a gunman?" Snapdragon Huang felt that the innkeeper was speaking mysteriously and asked with a questioning expression.

"In normal times, naturally, there would not be such a gunslinger, at a glance you're from out of town, you don't even know what's going on in Feng Mall lately, right?" The innkeeper said with a smile, not so much despising Snapdragon Huang, but looking as if he was about to explain to him the reason for the excitement.

"What's all the excitement?" Huang Snap Yong asked curiously.

"The largest auction city in Feng Mall is holding an auction in two days, Feng Mo Auction House only opens its doors once every six months, but every auction is good, so it will attract many people to Feng Mall, the lively scene in Feng Mall once every six months has long been a fascinating thing, even those who don't buy things are happy to come and join in the fun, so the entire city's inn in this It will be full of guests for a period of time." The innkeeper said.

"Master, I didn't think we'd be allowed to catch an event that happens once every six months, but there's only one room, what are we going to do?" Snapdragon Huang said with a difficult face, he felt that Han Qianxiang would be able to sleep in the same room with two women, after all, he was the master, he wouldn't dare to have such thoughts.

"Just barely deal with it and think of something else." Han Marchan said, since the innkeeper had made it so clear that right now there was only one room, Han Marchan couldn't not want it and let everyone sleep on the street.

"Alright, boss, let's have the last room." Huang Snapdragon said to the boss.

He was about to pay for it when an untimely voice suddenly sounded.

"Boss, I'll take this last remaining room, so feel free to name your price."

This annoying voice made Snapdragon Huang extremely dissatisfied, turning his head to see a fan-shaking, elegant gentleman, but he was really quite dashing, handsome and tall enough to probably charm many women.

"Dude, we were here first, so this room, naturally, should be given to us." Huang Snapdragon said in a cold voice.

The man didn't care at all about Huang Snap Yong's words, but walked up to the boss and said, "The most important thing in doing business when you open the door is to make money, whoever gives the most money is the big man, am I right?"

The boss looked embarrassed, he wasn't the kind of person to see money, but this fan shaking dude was clearly not easy to mess with, and if he insisted on giving the room to Snapdragon Huang, he might cause trouble.

Chapter 965

"Guys, why don't you talk to yourselves, I'm open for business and no one wants to mess with me." The boss said.

As a businessman's position, there was nothing wrong with him doing so, and Huang Snapdragon didn't want to make things difficult for him, so he pointed his spear at the fan shaking young man.

"Want to fight?" Snapdragon Huang asked simply and brutally, solving problems between men, fists were the best way, so he was also very direct.

The young man looked at Snapdragon Huang with disdain and said, "With my status, how would I fight with a barbarian like you."

"Don't dare is just don't dare, why make so many excuses, if you don't have the strength, just get out." Huang Snapdragon said impatiently, this kind of fine skinned guy, at a glance, is also a master who dares to fight, what's the use of just relying on a mouth and blowing a bull's-eye.

"Just because I won't fight you, doesn't mean no one will fight you, I hope you'll still be alive." As soon as the young man's voice fell, an old man appeared beside him.

In Han Giangli's eyes, he walked in through the door, only so fast that the normal human eye couldn't catch him.

But in Snapdragon Huang's eyes, the fact that the old man appeared almost out of thin air beside the young man was a testament to the old man's strength.

Seeing Huang Snapdragon's face change, the young man smiled proudly and said, "If you know what's good for you, get out quickly, my men kill without blinking."

"A few, please." The old man said indifferently.

If Huang Snapdragon had met such a powerful character on his own, he would have already scattered and run.

But with Han Qianqian here, he didn't panic at all inside, his master, but he dared to kill even the Royal Court's Seventh Lamp Realm, so could this old thing still be a powerful person of the last three realms?

"What a big mouth, I'd like to see how powerful you are." Huang Snapdragon smiled faintly, and with a thought, a white figure also instantly appeared beside him.

The huge body appeared and instantly crushed many tables and chairs.

The boss and the group of customers who were watching the show let out exclamations.

"Exotic beast!"

"He's actually a Beast Master!"

"This exotic beast looks quite powerful, I don't know how many stars he is a Beast Master."

"Seven stars, this is a Seven Star Winged Tiger, he's even a Seven Star Beast Master!"

There were people who were knowledgeable enough to see the Winged Tiger's rank and marveled with shock.

A seven-star beast handler, even in the imperial court, was a high ranked existence, so naturally it was worth those people to show their wonder.

The young man felt the intimidation of the winged tiger pouncing on his face, and his face paled a little.

He never would have thought that this insignificant looking hick would actually be a seven-star Beast Master!

I thought it was just a dirt thing that hadn't seen the world, but this was really a mistake.

"Old man, if it's convenient, how about we go out and try to see who can have the right to occupy this room?" Snapdragon Huang was full of provocation, he didn't care what realm the old man was, as long as his master was here, he wasn't afraid of the sky or the earth.

The old man looked at the young man with a difficult face, he was a strong seven-light realm, but it was still difficult for him to take on the seven-star winged tiger, and it was very likely that he would die under the claws of the winged tiger if he wasn't careful, but it was a rather dangerous thing for him to do.

"Young Master, what do you think?" The old man asked the young man, looking like the young man had a strong family background, so much so that a strong Seven Lantern Realm person like him had to take orders.

The young man bit his teeth and asked the old man in a low voice, "How sure are you of this?"

The old man shook his head without moving, the other party of four, he could see through Huang Snap Yong's Five-Light Realm strength and also saw that Bai Ling Wan'er was a person without cultivation, but the remaining two, he couldn't see through them.

He thought that Han Qianqian and Fei Ling'er were also ordinary people, but after Huang Snapdragon had sacrificed the Seven Star Winged Tiger, he knew that they were definitely not simple.

Even a henchman possessed a seven-star exotic beast, and the strength of these two was probably even more unimaginable.

The lack of an energy scent at some point meant that the other party was an ordinary person, but there was also the possibility that the other party was so much stronger than himself that he couldn't feel anything.

Seeing the old man shaking his head, the young man knew that today wasn't the time for him to be able to just spill his guts, it wouldn't be easy to say if he died under this winged tiger's bloody mouth.

"What is your name, do you dare to state your name?" The young man asked to Snapdragon Huang.

"Want to seek revenge later? Okay, I'll give you the chance, my name is Snapdragon Huang, if you want revenge, come find me anytime." Huang Snapdragon said with a smile.

The young man quickly left with the old man, although it was somewhat humiliating, it was better than losing his life.

"Master, it's good to have strength, this yin and yang guy, if I wasn't powerful enough, he probably would have had to find us." Snapdragon Huang said proudly, now he was gradually feeling the benefits of strength, which made him aspire even more to a higher realm.

"The trouble isn't over yet, I've seen this kind of person a lot, he won't stop until the day he dies." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Not far from the inn was among an alleyway.

The folding fan in the young man's hand had already been wrung to shreds, and it was a strange shame for him to be humiliated in front of so many people.

"A mere seven-star beast master, you can't even beat me, making me lose face in front of so many people." The young man gritted his teeth and said to the old man.

The old man lowered his head, allowing the young man to scold him despite the fact that he was old enough to be the young man's grandfather.

"Young Master, among these four people, the biggest threat is not that Seven Star Beast Master, but the other man and woman, their strength, even I can't see through them, I'm afraid that they are strong in the back three realms." The old man said.

A strong person of the Hind Three Realms?

Hearing this, instead of being afraid, the young man smiled disdainfully and said, "Why do you need to make excuses for your own incompetence, it's not like the back three realms are rotten cabbages, not to mention how they could be at their age."

"Young Master is right." The old man bowed his head, no longer trying to defend himself, as he knew that this young master was very prideful and wouldn't allow himself to suffer half a loss, so it was useless no matter what he said now.

"I don't care, you must help me take revenge, if this matter does not satisfy me, I will make your whole family miserable when I return to the house." The young man threatened.

"Please don't worry young master, I will find a way to help you out." The old man said with a deathly expression.

"Hmph." The young man gave a cold snort and said, "If you dare to go against me, Windye, there is only one way to die!"

Chapter 966

He managed to get the last room.

The four of them were still facing an awkward situation, it was impossible to fit four people in one bed, but Snapdragon thought better of it, if he couldn't, he would have no problem sleeping on the street and give this opportunity to Han Qiangong.

But Han Qianxiang didn't have the slightest idea about these two women, he would rather follow Huang Snapdragon to the street.

"This room, why don't the two of you sleep here, and I'll think of something else with Snapdragon Huang." Han Giangli said to Bai Ling Wan'er.

Bai Ling Wan'er inwardly wished more than anything that it could be Han Three Thousand who would stay in the room with her, but she knew that the idea would just have to be thought up by herself, and Han Three Thousand would never agree to it.

"Let her be alone, I don't like sleeping with people I don't know well." Bai Ling Wan'er said, how could she possibly be willing to sleep in the same bed as Fei Ling'er when she considered Fei Ling'er to be her enemy?

Fei Ling'er smiled when she heard this, and lay directly on the bed, saying, "Thank you so much then, I don't like sleeping with people I don't know well either."

Bai Ling Wan'er didn't expect Fei Ling'er to be so rude and was furious for a moment.

The innkeeper had just made it clear that there couldn't possibly be any empty rooms in the current Feng Mall, meaning that if she didn't sleep there, she would probably really have to sleep on the street with Han Qianliang Huang Snapdragon.

"How shameless." The enraged Bai Ling Wan'er could only utter such a relieving sentence, but unfortunately the effect wasn't too good and her heart was still clogged with panic.

"Master, why don't we go out again and try our luck." Huang Snapdragon suggested.

Han Giangli nodded, although the boss had just made his words final, there were no absolutes in anything, so go and give it a try, just in case you got lucky and found a room again.

The three of them left the inn, the streets and alleys were bustling with activity, which even the rouge river of Xiao Ling City couldn't compare to.

"Master, these people look like they are neither rich nor wealthy, if they can be the lord of Feng Mall, there must be a lot of oil to catch." Huang Snap Yong said with an envious face, his father was a city lord, so he knew how much monetary benefit a prosperous city could bring.

In the case of Long Yun City, it wasn't a large city, but the amount of money gained from the annual benefits was quite impressive, and although the money was given to the three families every year, the numbers were very clear to Snapdragon Huang, and if Long Yun City could be as prosperous as the Feng Mall, the amount of money would definitely be even more amazing.

"There are thousands of auction houses of all sizes in Feng Mall, these can be economies, and the benefits created are naturally unimaginable." Han Qianli said with a smile.

"It's just a pity that the lords of such large cities are all appointed by the emperor himself, not just anyone can be the lord at will." Huang Snapdragon said with a sigh.

"Aren't you already qualified to enter the imperial court, perhaps after being favored by the emperor, you'll be qualified to make requests in this regard?" Han Marchant said.

Huang Snapdragon even shook his head, he didn't even dare to think about such a thing, sometimes just fantasizing about seeing the emperor, Huang Snapdragon was so nervous that he leaked urine, let alone actually seeing a big man like the emperor.

"Master, if you don't go to the Imperial Court, I won't go in this lifetime." Huang Snapdragon said.

Han Qianqian glared at Huang Snap Yong with disdain and snapped, "You're so cowardly with the strength of the Five Lantern Realm, you're really something."

Huang Snap Yong accosted and smiled, not feeling the words hit him either, and said, "Master, I'm especially bold when I'm with you, even if the King of Heaven comes, I won't put it in my eyes."

"By the way Master, are we going to the Feng Mo Auction House to have a good time?" Snapdragon Huang asked.

When he was on Earth, Han Qianqiang had attended many auctions, and he had almost become insensitive to such things, but here in the Xuanyuan World, the situation was different, and the items being auctioned were definitely not the ones he was aware of, so naturally, this excitement was still something he had to go see.

"Go, of course I'll go, if there are any novelties, just so I can take them home as souvenirs to give away." Han Giangli said.

"Then we still have to go to the Feng Mo Auction House, and I've heard that we have to inspect the capital to be eligible to participate." Huang Snap Yong said.

This was quite similar to Earth, some large high-end auctions would inspect capital, and only by verifying assets, having the ability to auction and buy, and getting the approval of the auction house would they be able to enter.

After Huang Snap Yong's inquiries, the group of three finally found the Feng Mo Auction House.

The grandeur of the place had even surpassed that of the city gates, a building that resembled a palace, with more modern elements coming to the fore, making Han Qianli wonder about the architect, who had come from Earth.

"What are you guys doing?" When they reached the door, the three of them were stopped.

"Checking the capital and preparing for the auction, you won't be blocking your distinguished guests from the door, will you?" Huang Snapdragon said indifferently.

When the man heard this, his attitude immediately became a bit softer and said, "Since this is a capital inspection, please three of you follow me."

Following that man, he entered the auction house and made his way to a room.

The room was very large, the interior was also extremely extravagant and luxurious, this kind of office, I'm afraid that this kind of office is not uncommon on Earth, the inlaid gems everywhere, in terms of quality, they were all high-grade goods, this kind of decoration handiwork, I'm afraid that only Nangong Boling could do it on the entire Earth.

There was a middle-aged man sitting in the room, and his short head and strong clothes looked very capable.

When he saw the three of Han Qianqian, he stood up and walked up to them.

"I'm Liu Ding, one of the heads of the Feng Mo Auction House." Liudin introduced himself.

"Han Three Thousand."

"Huang Snapdragon."

"Ling'er."

The three of them, Han Three Thousand, also politely introduced themselves.

"I wonder which auction the three are planning to attend?" Liudin asked the three of them.

Han Three Thousand didn't understand the rules of the Feng Mo Auction House, and from what Liudin said, it seemed that the auction was more than just one auction, there were also grades.

But it wasn't surprising, the Feng Mo Auction House only opened once every half a year, so naturally it couldn't end in just one auction, and there were good and bad high and low levels for the items being auctioned, and the audience was also different, so naturally they had to be separated.

"Of course it's the highest grade, don't worry, we're not short of money." Snapdragon Huang said.

Liu Ding smiled faintly and said, "The highest level isn't something you can participate in with money, those who participate must dedicate a valuable item to the auction."

"It's so troublesome, can't we even have money, we're here to buy things, not sell them." Snapdragon Huang said with dissatisfaction, he had never heard of such a thing as having to bring your own lot to an auction.

"Sorry, this is the rule of our auction house, if you don't have the will to do so, you can participate in some auctions of a slightly lower grade." Liudin said.

Chapter 967

Hearing the two words slightly lower, Huang Snapdragon's expression became very dissatisfied, who was this looking down on, since he was here, since he wanted to participate, he naturally wanted to participate at the highest level, otherwise what was the point?

But Huang Snapdragon thought about it, and he didn't bring anything of value to use as a lot.

"Master, what now?" Huang Snapdragon asked in a low voice to Han Three Thousand.

Contributing to the auction was not an impossible thing for Han Qianqian, the red fruit in his hand was definitely worth a lot of money, but that was just his own opinion, for others, how valuable the red

fruit was, he had no idea in his heart, much less if the person in charge before him would take it into his eyes.

"Three, if you have a dilemma, our auction house won't force you, and please don't waste my time." Liudin spoke very politely, but the meaning he expressed was already an eviction order.

Snapdragon Huang felt very uncomfortable with this gentle attitude of hiding a knife in his mouth, but couldn't get angry anymore, after all, Liudin didn't make things difficult for them and didn't say anything unpleasant.

"What's your hurry, let my master think about it," Snapdragon Wong said.

A hint of impatience flashed between Liudin's eyebrows, these three guys didn't look like they had anything to offer, he didn't have time to waste on them.

"I'm really sorry, I'm still busy, so please leave on your own for the three." Liudin said.

It was definitely humiliating to be chased away just like that, and Huang Snapdragon was a bit anxious and said to Han Qianqian, "Master, are we still participating?"

Han Giangli sighed, he also knew it might be humiliating, and it would be even more humiliating if he took out the red fruit and didn't get Liu Ding's approval.

"It's better to inspect the capital and not participate in the highest level auction," Han Qianqian said.

Huang Snapdragon saw that Han Three Thousand's attention had been set and said to Liudin, "My master's goodies aren't worth bringing out for auction, so we won't participate in the highest level auction."

"If you want to inspect the capital, please follow me." Liudin said with strong impatience.

Huang Snapdragon was then taken into a secret room in the office, and after a few minutes, they came out, and it was obvious to Han 3000 that Huang Snapdragon was hanging his head.

"Three, you're wasting my time." Liudin's attitude had become noticeably more rude, even with intense anger.

"What's going on?" Han Giangli asked to Huang Snapdragon.

"Master, he said that I can't even participate in the lowest level auction with this little money, but I've almost emptied my home." Huang Snap Yong had never thought that all of his possessions, Liu Ding didn't even look at them at all, which made him not dare to imagine that the people who came to the auction were rich people.

Han Qianli blackened his face, this was the first time he was truly embarrassed by the word money.

When he was on Earth, although there were times when Han Three Thousand was in a tight spot, he didn't fall into this situation, but he didn't expect to be embarrassed by money now.

At this time, a group of heavily armed guards rushed into the office, each one fierce.

"Liu Ding, what do you mean?" Huang Snap Yong's face changed, it's just that there is no money, there is no need to raise such a crowd.

Liu Ding's face was full of cold intent, no longer as pleasant as it was just now, and said in a cold voice, "I don't know where the hillbillies come from, don't even have the money to come and waste my time, you need to pay the price for this."

"Want to fight?" Huang Snapdragon was eager to try, he wasn't afraid of such things as fighting right now, instead he was very belligerent, especially with Han Qianqian, Huang Snapdragon had no worries.

"With you? A mere five-light realm is nothing more than ants to the Feng Mo Auction House." Liu Ding was full of mockery, he could tell Huang Snapdragon's realm, and it was clear that his strength wasn't bad either.

Being able to become one of the heads of the Feng Mo Auction House, if he didn't have some ability, he wouldn't be able to sit in this position.

Seeing that the two sides were about to go to war, Han Qianli spoke up at that moment, "I have something to auction, but I don't know if the Feng Mo Auction House has the strength to do it next."

With things being what they were, he could only try out the value of the red fruit, and Han Three Thousand wanted to prove whether or not it was a good thing in the Xuanyuan World.

Of course, he still had one more concern, which was that the Feng Mo Auction House had to have a backstage to make it this big, and it was never a good thing to create such a big conflict between Feng Mall and the Feng Mo Auction House.

Han Qianli didn't want to have to leave this place right after settling here.

"Hahahaha." Liu Ding laughed when he heard Han Marchian's words.

"What are you laughing at, my master's things are very precious, and you might not even have seen them in this stupid auction house." Huang Snap Yong looked at this yin and yang guy, his anger was unbearable.

"In the entire Feng Mall, who can compare to Feng Mo Auction House, I have never seen anything that Feng Mo Auction House couldn't pick up, are you deliberately wasting my time?" Liudin scoffed.

"Whether or not it's a deliberate waste of your time, we'll see, but the stuff is very valuable, so these people of yours, let them withdraw first." Han Three Thousand Years said.

Liudin didn't look like Han Three Thousand was joking, maybe he really had something to offer as well.

"Retreat to the door, if you hear any movement, come in immediately, and kill anyone who is standing." Liudin said to the group of guards.

After the guards had retreated, Liudin sat back in his seat, but he didn't have much hope that Han 3,000 would have anything too good, after all, these three were too rich to even participate in the lowest level auction, so how could they have anything too good?

"Take it out," Liudin said.

Han Giangiang looked at Snapdragon Huang, his heart really wasn't in the right place, but the arrow had to be in the right place, so he pulled out a red fruit and squeezed it in his hand, walking towards Liudin's desk.

"What do you think?" Han Giangli stretched out his hand to spread his palm.

He was also a bit nervous at this time, after all, he had never verified the value of the red fruit from the side, it was a product of Earth, and he didn't know if the people of Xuanyuan World recognized it or not.

Liudin raised his head slightly, and his expression, which had been relaxed and comfortable, suddenly became heavy.

Scuffling to his feet, Liudin subconsciously tried to reach out and snatch the red fruit from Han Giang's hand.

But Han Giangli closed his hand even faster, causing Liudin to pounce.

"How's that, it's still good enough for you, right?" Han Giangli was relieved and smiled, judging from the change in Liu Ding's facial expression, it should be very valuable, otherwise, how could he suddenly change his face?

Liudin's breathing became labored, and he wasn't sure if he had just looked at it right, saying to Han Giang, "You let me take another look."

Chapter 968

After Han Giangli spread his hands again, Liudin's eyes, as if he had seen a wonderfully gorgeous woman, were filled with a desire to possess her.

"Holy Chestnut, this is actually a Holy Chestnut!" Willowdine exclaimed.

Holy chestnut?

Han Qianliang had always called it a red fruit, but I didn't think it had a real name.

Since it had a name, it meant that this kind of thing existed in the Xuanyuan World as well, so it didn't seem like it was a specialty of Earth.

And judging by Liudin's reaction, the value of the Sacred Chestnut must be very high.

"How could you have a Sacred Chestnut, where did you get it from?" Liudin couldn't wait to ask Han Marchant.

"Do I need to give you an account of where it came from?" Han 3000 asked rhetorically.

Liudin restrained his emotions until he calmed down a bit, and then he knew that his question was indeed a bit abrupt, and the auction house wasn't qualified to care where things came from.

It was just that he was too appalled, so he couldn't help but ask the question.

After all, the origin of the Sacred Chestnut was in the Dark Forest, and it was guarded by powerful exotic beasts, and it was rumored that it was extremely difficult for even a Pole Master to obtain a Sacred Chestnut, so how could he not be shocked when it appeared in front of him now.

In his life, Liu Ding had only seen the Sacred Chestnut twice, the last time, it was still with the real owner of Feng Mo Auction House, he had seen it in the hands of a Pole Division, and now, the Sacred Chestnut appeared again, could it be that the person in front of him was also a Pole Division?

"I apologize for my unreasonable behavior earlier, I hope Your Excellency doesn't mind." Liudin cupped his hands and bowed slightly.

Han Giangli smiled, even the title had changed, and it seemed that the value of the Sacred Chestnut was beyond his imagination.

"Am I now qualified to participate in the highest level auction?" Han Giangli asked.

"Of course there is, the Sacred Chestnut will definitely be the most valuable lot, but does your lordship really want to auction the Sacred Chestnut?" Liudin asked uncertainly, after all, the Holy

Chestnut was too precious, even if the average person had this kind of good thing, they would still use it for their own use as a way to strengthen their own strength, so how could they put it up for auction?

You know money and status, after having the latter, the former will naturally come to one's door.

Sacred Chestnut, however, could give one strength and status.

Although there weren't many Sacred Chestnuts in Han Qianli's hands anymore, he didn't care about this one, and he also wanted to see what some of the best things were at the highest level auction, so it was reasonable to pay a price.

"You help me arrange it, and I'll come back when the auction starts." Han Marchiang said.

Seeing that Han Three Thousand was sure about the auction, Liu Ding hurriedly took out a purple gold card from his desk, presented it to Han Three Thousand, presented it with both hands and said, "My lord, this is the admission ticket for the top auction, with this purple gold card, you can attend any auction, please keep it."

Han Giangli took it in passing and took a look at it, it was very exquisitely made and looked to be worth quite a bit, just an entrance ticket was worthy of being made so well by the auction house, this Feng Mo Auction House was indeed not simple.

"Now you know that my master has something good, you bastard, you're really a dog's eye, do you know you're wrong?" Huang Snap Yong said to Liu Ding with a smug look on his face, "I was looked down upon by Liu Ding just now, now that I have the chance, I naturally want to take out my anger."

Liu Ding didn't dare to have the slightest discontent, and repeatedly said, "This young brother has taught a lesson, Liu Ding almost made a mortal mistake, it's good that your Excellency didn't bother with me, thank you."

"I've seen people like you too many times, in the future it's better to restrain yourself, don't look under the door and put people"

Huang Snapdragon hadn't finished his sentence yet, feeling Han Giangli glare at him and quickly shut up.

"There's nothing else, we're leaving first, I'll come back when the time for the auction arrives." Han Marchian said.

"My lord, aren't you going to leave the auction items behind?" Liu Ding hurriedly said that since he had decided to auction the Sacred Chestnut, he naturally had to leave it behind, so that the auction house could make arrangements to avoid Han Qianli's sudden regret.

"What do you mean, can you casually hand over such a valuable item?" Huang Snap Yong immediately changed his face and snapped at Liu Ding.

Liudin looked embarrassed and said to Han 3,000, "My lord, since you decided to auction, this is the rule of our auction house, please understand."

Han Three Thousand Thousand thought about it and tossed the Sacred Chestnut directly to Liu Ding through the air, saying, "Since it's a rule, I will naturally abide by it."

Liu Ding's heart trembled next, afraid of dropping it on the ground and breaking it, and said gratefully to Han 3000, "Thank you, Your Excellency, for understanding."

"By the way, since we entered the city too late, all the inns in Feng Mall are already full, I wonder if I can ask for your help on this matter?" Han Qianqiang asked to Liudin.

As the largest auction house in Feng Mall, this small problem shouldn't be a problem for Liudin, and Han 3,000 couldn't really sleep on the streets, so if he could help, naturally, it would be best.

"Of course there's no problem." Liudin responded in one breath, "The auction house has an exclusive inn for welcoming distinguished guests like you, I'll have someone arrange it right away."

"That's great."

On the way to the inn, Han Giangli said to Huang Snapdragon, "Why don't you go inform Fei Ling'er and ask her to come as well?"

Before Snapdragon Huang could speak, Bai Ling Wan'er spoke up, "Since she's already lived here, why bother having her come again, do you have any other thoughts?"

To Bai Ling Wan'er's jealousy-filled words, Han Saniang had no choice but to stop.

At the inn, Liudin prepared the best guest room for the three and explained that the inn must treat the three with importance.

Liudin then eagerly returned to the auction house.

The Sacred Chestnut was bound to be the highlight of the auction, once the news was released, there was no telling how many people would be shocked, and Liudin could already imagine those people bidding for the Sacred Chestnut.

But before that, Liudin still had to confirm the authenticity of the sacred chestnut.

In the office, Liudin held the sacred chestnut in both hands, feeling the thick power surging through the sacred chestnut, this feeling will never be fake.

"This matter, it looks like we have to inform the boss."

Soon, Liudin left the auction house again and arrived in front of an old mansion via walking.

Compared to the other buildings in Feng Mall that were full of modern styles, this old mansion was extremely eye-catching and out of place.

But here lived the most powerful person in the Feng Mall, he was the owner behind the Feng Mo Auction House, Ran Yi.

Ran Yi's industry in Feng Mall, in addition to the Feng Mo Auction House accident, there are countless auction houses of all sizes, it can be said that he almost monopolized half of the entire Feng Mall's industry with one person.

"Boss, Liudin is here."

Chapter 969

The old mansion courtyard.

An old man with white hair was sitting in front of the chess board, with no opponent, holding black in his left hand and white in his right, even though he was playing chess with himself, his face was very heavy.

The chess into the closing, when the fight was fierce was disturbed by someone, Ran Yi's eyebrows revealed a clear dissatisfaction.

"What's he doing here, doesn't the auction house have something for him to do?" Rangyi said.

"He said he has something very important to ask for an audience." The one who spoke was the personal guard of the human Ran Yi, with the powerful strength of the Seven Lantern Realm, and over

the years, Ran Yi had merchandised many opponents, and he had then blocked most of Ran Yi's revenge for him.

Ran Yi coldly snorted and said, "How important is it, can it be more important than my chess?"

"I'm going to let him go." The guard said.

The guard had just taken two steps when Ran Yi put down his chess piece and said, "Now that we're all here, let's meet, and if he tries to disturb me so easily, he'll have to pay."

"Yes."

In a short time, the guard led Liudin to appear in front of Ran Yi.

It was obvious to see that Liudin was a little nervous, facing Ran Yi, the boss behind the scenes, he didn't want to come to see him if he didn't have to, because Liudin knew that Ran Yi hated to be disturbed for no reason.

But today, this matter, Liu Ding must come to see, how should be auctioned holy chestnut, still have to let Ran Yi to take the idea.

"The matter is not important enough, you should know the consequences, right?" Ran Yi said indifferently.

Liu Ding trembled and quickly said, "Boss, someone is bringing a sacred chestnut to the auction, I think this matter must be decided by you, that's why I took the liberty of interrupting."

Hearing the word Sacred Chestnut, Ran Yi instantly stood up.

Even his personal guards were looking very different.

After so many years in the auction house, Ran Yi had seen very many rare and exotic treasures, but no one had ever taken out a sacred chestnut for auction.

One had to know that this item was priceless, even if one had money, they couldn't buy it.

And the person who possessed the Sacred Chestnut was bound to be strong, so how could it be auctioned off for lack of money?

"You're not kidding me, how could anyone auction off a sacred chestnut?" Ran Yi asked.

"Boss, it's a thousand times true." Saying that, Liudin took out an exquisite box.

Ran Yi signaled the guard with his eyes.

The guard stepped forward and took the box to Ran Yi.

After taking a deep breath, Ran Yi opened the box.

When he saw the red fruit inside, he couldn't help but suck in another breath.

"It's really a holy chestnut!" Ran Yi exclaimed.

The eyes of the guard at the side showed greed.

As a strong man of the Seven Lamps Realm, he had been seeking a way to break through the realm, but the bottleneck of the last three realms was something very few people could break through, but it would be different if he had the Sacred Chestnut.

If he was able to eat this Sacred Chestnut, breaking the realm would be just around the corner.

"Where is the person who auctioned off the Sacred Chestnut?" Rangyi asked to Liudin.

"I've arranged for them to stay at the auction house's inn, a young man." Liudin said.

A young man?

Ran Yi looked at the guards around him.

The guard whispered, "Is this a Pole Master?"

"Will the Extreme Master easily take out the Sacred Chestnut for auction?" Ran Yi asked rhetorically.

The guard shook his head without hesitation, what kind of status was the Extreme Master, this kind of person would never lack money, and the value of the Sacred Chestnut was not something that could be measured with money.

"Could it be that he acquired it by chance and has no idea of the value of the Sacred Chestnut?" The guard speculated.

Ran Yi shook his head, even if he was ignorant, it was impossible for him not to know the value of the Sacred Chestnut.

"What realm is he in?" Ran Yi asked to Liudin.

Liudin shook his head and said, "I can't tell, but his apprentice is a strong man of the Five Lantern Realm."

Ran Yi smiled at the guard, even his apprentice was a five-lantern realm powerhouse, so how could he not know the value of the Sacred Chestnut.

"Perhaps, he really is an Extreme Master." Ran Yi said.

"Within the Imperial Court, the Pole Master is a man named Fei Lingsheng, and it is rumored that this is a woman." The guard said.

What he said, Ran Yi naturally knew and many years ago, Ran Yi was fortunate enough to have met Fei Lingsheng, it was the most unforgettable moment of his life, even to the day of his death, Ran Yi could clearly remember the scene of his meeting with Fei Lingsheng.

At that moment, Ran Yi suddenly frowned and asked, "Could it be that it's a Pole Master from the other two countries?"

The guard looked grave, this speculation was not impossible, and it was also very likely that the Sacred Chestnut had been obtained by that Pole Master during his travels through the Dark Forest.

"Does it need to be reported to the Imperial Court?" The guard asked.

Ran Yi thought about it and eventually shook his head, a top-ranking strong man like the Pole Master was not something he could mess with, no matter where he came from or what his intentions were, it was not something Ran Yi was qualified to interfere with, or else he would most likely lose his life as a result.

"Let's wait until I meet with him, this kind of character is not something we can go and just offend." Ran Yi said.

"Have you explained to the inn's side that this noble guest should be treated with caution?" Rangyi asked to Liudin.

"Boss, I've already explained it."

Ran Yi nodded and continued, "Since he wants to auction off the Sacred Chestnut, we will naturally arrange this matter for him, and put the word out that there will be Sacred Chestnut as a lot in this auction."

"Yes." Liu Ding nodded his head in response.

Ran Yi said with a sigh on his face, "Feng Mo Auction House has been auctioning out countless treasures for so many years, but this time, it's bound to be the most sensational, I wonder how many people will have to break their heads for this holy chestnut."

The guard looked like he wanted to say something, it was obvious that he wanted to get this holy chestnut but didn't know how to say it.

Ran Yi saw what he was thinking and said, "You'd better dispel this thought, this is not something that can be enjoyed by ordinary people, once the news is out, the big families within the Imperial Court will definitely flock to the city, although I have some power in the Feng Mall, there is still a world of difference when compared to these real big families."

A hint of despair flashed in the guard's eyes, compared to those real big families, Ran Yi was indeed nothing.

And once those big families participated in this auction, it was bound to be a fight between gods and goddesses, and the average person would only be able to watch.

After Liu Ding returned to the auction house, he immediately arranged for his staff to spread the news of the Holy Chestnut auction.

As soon as the news came out, it first sent shock waves through the Feng Mall, and countless people were shocked by the news.

Sacred Chestnut!

The products of the Dark Forest belonged to the unattainable true treasures, and no one had ever thought that such a superb item would appear in an auction.

Soon, the news spread from Feng Mall to the center, and in less than a day, it spread almost throughout the entire Imperial Court territory.

Chapter 970

Feng Yan Inn.

Fei Ling'er was the only one left living here.

When the inn made a ruckus about the Sacred Chestnut, the first thing Fei Ling'er thought of was Han Qianqian.

A mysterious person had taken out Sacred Chestnut as an auction item, and Fei Ling'er couldn't think of anyone other than Han Qianqian who could do that.

What Fei Ling'er never expected was that Han Qianqian would possess such a precious item as a sacred chestnut, which made her even more curious as to who Han Qianqian was.

One had to know that the Dark Forest was so dangerous that even Extreme Masters needed to be careful, and trying to obtain a Sacred Chestnut in the Dark Forest was even more of an exceedingly difficult task.

"This guy, how on earth did he get the Sacred Chestnut?" With the full moon in the sky, Fei Ling'er was still not half asleep, her mind filled with questions about the Sacred Chestnut, as she knew better than anyone how difficult it was to obtain it.

At that moment, Fei Ling'er's eyes suddenly changed, a smell was approaching her room, and it was obvious that it was not a good one.

Could this still be a black shop?

Soon, Fei Ling'er couldn't help but laugh as she already perceived who was coming.

"This young man, he hasn't even stopped." Fei Ling'er laughed to herself.

Soon, that scent had reached the door, and Fei Ling'er pretended to be asleep, her flat and even breathing seemingly informing the other party that she was asleep.

The door was easily pushed open, and although the other party's footsteps had been so gentle that ordinary people couldn't even notice them, Fei Ling'er was able to perceive his every move, and even without opening her eyes, Fei Ling'er was able to have the image of him creeping around in her mind.

"It's the middle of the night, you're not here to visit, are you." Just as the man walked to the bed, Fei Ling'er suddenly opened her eyes and said.

The person who came was one of Windye's men, and this old man was ordered by Windye to come and give Han 3000 some lessons.

Of course, he knew that Fei Ling'er was the only one left in this inn, and because of this, he dared to be so bold as to barge in directly through the front door.

From the old man's point of view, as long as he captured this little girl and handed her over to Fengye, Fengye would definitely be satisfied with his actions, and they could also use her to threaten Han 3000.

As the saying goes, picking a soft pinch on a persimmon, the old man was very glad that this little girl had fallen by the wayside, giving him a good chance to make his move, but the moment Fei Ling'er opened her eyes, a sense of foreboding surfaced in his heart.

"Little girl, I'm sorry." The old man saw that Fei Ling'er had woken up and was ready to make a direct move to avoid making too much noise.

But when he had just stretched out his hands, he suddenly noticed that he couldn't move his entire body and was frozen in place, as if he was imprisoned by some kind of force.

"What's going on here!" The old man said with a frightened face.

Fei Ling'er sat up and looked at the old man with a curious face and asked, "You should know that the others aren't here, right, so why are you looking for me, is it because you think I'm easy to bully?"

Looking at Fei Ling'er's naive questioning, the old man became more and more frightened inside.

There couldn't be a third person in this room because he hadn't even felt the breath of a third person, which meant that the reason he couldn't move was all because of this little girl in front of him!

He was a strong man of the Seven Lantern Realm, how could he be so easily imprisoned, and the other party was just a little girl.

"Not speaking? If you don't say anything, you'll have to die here tonight, a Seven Lantern realm cultivation, that's not an easy thing to do, wouldn't it be a pity to waste it like that?" Fei Ling'er continued.

The old man's scalp went numb when he heard this, and his insides were even colder.

This little girl was actually able to perceive his realm, which meant that her cultivation must be above the Seven Lamps realm.

But how was this possible?

Looking at her young age, she was only fifteen or sixteen, how could she possess such a powerful cultivation.

"You who exactly are you." The old man asked with trepidation.

Fei Ling'er stood up, walked to the window, looked at the full moon in the sky, and said, "What happened today in the daytime, it was your young master who started a fight with them, but you pinned this trouble on my head, you must be looking at me as a bully, this is not how a strong person should behave."

"He, he is a Seven Star Beast Master, since you can tell that I am a Seven Lantern realm, you should know that the strength of a Seven Star Exotic Beast is higher than the Seven Lantern realm, I am no match for his Exotic Beast." The old man said.

Fei Ling'er turned around and asked with a wistful face, "Then you can be my opponent?"

That was what the old man thought before, and he hadn't even thought that kidnapping this little girl would actually be an accident.

In his opinion, Fei Ling'er was able to be dealt with very easily and the others were not present, so this was almost a godsend.

But now, he didn't think so, because he knew very well that this seemingly soft persimmon was probably the most difficult to deal with among those four people.

"No, no, I didn't think that you were the strongest among them." The old man said with a deathly expression, if he was given another chance to choose, he would rather go and fight the Winged Tiger head-on than come to Fei Ling'er's trouble.

Fei Ling'er smiled faintly and said, "Do you want to know who I am?"

"If knowing who you are won't kill me, I want to know." The old man said.

"You're smart, but it's not up to you whether you die or not, Fei Lingsheng has been killing people all his life, but he never has to explain it to anyone, even the Imperial Court has no right to ask." Fei Lingsheng said indifferently.

Fei Lingsheng killed people all his life!

The old man's facial expression gradually became hideous and frightening.

That kind of fear was beyond words for him.

Fei Lingsheng!

A Pole Division within the Royal Court!

This little girl in front of him was actually Fei Lingsheng.

The old man only felt that this news was like a nightmare, he actually wanted to do something to a powerful Pole Master, what did this mean?

When he had this thought, he was already damned.

Because even an emperor wouldn't dare to show the slightest disrespect to Fei Lingsheng.

"I never expected that I would be fortunate enough to meet Lord Fei in this life, even if I were to die, I would be content." The old man said with a gloomy face, knowing that he couldn't escape death, so he simply didn't even think of struggling.

"I want you to die, it's just a thought, but for now, I'll keep you alive for now, but you have to remember that my name now, is Fei Ling'er." Fei Ling'er said.

The old man suddenly felt that he could move, and the first thing he did was to kneel down towards Fei Ling'er and kowtow in thanks, "Thank you, Lord Fei, for not killing me."

"It's natural to not kill you, want to hear it?" Ferlinger smiled.