

His True Colors Chapter 971-980

Chapter 971

The old man knew that the so-called reasoning wasn't really any reasoning, but that Fei Ling'er had something for him to do, and if he didn't have any use for it, did killing someone like Fei Ling'er need to be a concern?

"Please speak, Lord Fei, I swear on my life that I will do what Lord Fei has told me to do." The old man said.

"Despite your age, you're still quite smart, which makes me very happy." Fei Ling'er laughed and ridiculed.

"Lord Fei, the old man will never disappoint you." The old man said.

"Your young master has a hatred for Han Giang, right?" Ferlinger asked.

"Hated him so much that he even asked me to find a way to kill him." The old man didn't dare to deceive and said honestly.

"Very well, I want him to kill Han 3000, but if he can't, let the family behind him come forward." Fei Ling'er said.

The old man was shocked, the relationship between these four people looked very good, how could Fei Ling'er have murderous intentions towards Han 3000?

And if she wanted to kill someone, how could she fake someone else's hand, wouldn't it be simpler to do it herself, so why make this so complicated?

Although he had doubts, the old man didn't dare to ask more and could only respond, "Lord Fei, please rest assured that I will try my best to assist him and will make sure that he and his family will use their full strength."

"Alright, don't disturb my rest." Fei Ling'er lay back on the bed.

The old man didn't even have the courage to take a second glance and quickly exited the room.

It was only after he left the inn that the old man sighed a long sigh, his back was already wet, enough to see how nervous he was just now.

But meeting a big figure like Fei Ling'er, it was only natural to be nervous.

The strongest Pole Division within the Imperial Court, even the Emperor was a guest of honor, who could not be nervous in the face of such a person?

"I didn't expect ah, it's an honor to have met Lord Fei in this life, to think about it, and to be able to work for Lord Fei, it's even more of an opportunity for the heavens to bless me." The old man said to himself.

He didn't have the slightest doubt about Fei Ling'er's identity, because just from the strength that Fei Ling'er had shown, he was not allowed to question it.

Now that he thought about that feeling of confinement, the old man still felt afraid, the strength of the Seventh Lamp Realm, unable to even move, this kind of difference in realms was no longer something that words could describe.

He knew that if Fei Ling'er wanted to kill him, he would be able to do it with just a thought.

This was a truly strong man, and only such a strong man could be valued by the emperor.

Returning to an isolated small courtyard.

This small courtyard was one that Fengye had spent a heavy amount of money to smash down, causing him to bleed out once, and the environment of the small courtyard wasn't very good, which deepened his hatred for Han Qianqian and the others.

When Fengye saw that the old man had returned alone, his face instantly changed.

"Don't tell me that you can't even handle a little girl." Windye questioned in a cold voice.

The old man was very respectful to Windye, as the family behind Windye was like a mountain to him.

But that was before tonight, and after meeting Fei Ling'er, the old man's attitude towards him had changed.

If he could work for Fei Ling'er, why would he need to put Windye in his eyes?

Of course, the old man's attitude remained the same on the surface, because he knew that Fei Ling'er was going to use Windye for something, and he was the bridge between the two, so he couldn't let Windye see that something was wrong.

"Young Master, she has someone around to protect her, I lost." The old man buried his head deeply and said.

Windye clenched his back groove teeth and squeezed his fists with both hands as he said angrily, "Useless thing, is the strength of the Seventh Lamp Realm that bad? What do I need you for."

The old man with the buried head smiled faintly, Seven Lantern Realm?

What about the Seven Lanterns?

He was meeting the number one expert within the Imperial Court, Fei Lingsheng, who wasn't a piece of trash in front of her.

"Young Master, if you really want to take out your anger, I'm afraid the only way to do so is to have the family show up, you also know that your father is surrounded by the strongest of the latter three realms." The old man said.

Fenye took a deep breath, he was now an adult, how could he casually let his family step in?

Nowadays, he doesn't like others to wipe his ass, and if he can't even handle this small matter, how can he inherit the family business in the future, how will his father value him?

"What do you know, if you let father step in on this small matter, how will he feel comfortable handing over the family to me in the future." Fenye said.

"Young Master, this is no small matter, the other party is a seven-star beast master, and there is a person whose realm is unknown, I'm sure your father will understand you, and this auction, but there are such treasures as Sacred Chestnut, I'm sure your father will also rush to Feng Mall after hearing about it." The old man said.

Regarding this matter of the Sacred Chestnut, Fenye hadn't reported it to the family yet, but he knew that even if he didn't report such a big matter, his father would soon know about it, because this heavy news would make the entire Imperial Court boil up during the day tomorrow at the most.

"If my father knew about the Sacred Chestnut Auction, he would definitely make a trip to Feng Mall." Fenye said with a heavy face.

"At that time, would Young Master still be worried that there's no one to deal with Han Qianli?" The old man smiled.

Windye wasn't happy, even if he knew that his father was able to deal with Han Marchand when he arrived, this wouldn't excite him, he would have preferred to be able to solve this matter, but unfortunately, with the current situation, it was beyond his ability.

A seven-star beast master, this was no simple opponent.

"Do you know the details of them?" Fenyé asked.

"I'll look into this matter as soon as possible, and I'll give the young master an explanation tomorrow night at the most." The old man said.

Windye nodded and said, "As long as it's not someone who is too deeply involved with the Imperial Court, to go against me is a dead end, my Wind Family is a heavy relative of the Imperial Court."

The next day, there was news about the Sacred Chestnut Auction, which indeed boomed throughout the Imperial Court territory, and even the Emperor was shocked because of this matter.

The imperial court named the entire country after the city.

This was the highest palace within the entire Imperial Court, and those who could stay in the Imperial Court were by no means idle.

Any random person on the main street had an extremely high status.

Perhaps their status within the Imperial Court wasn't great, but when they went to other cities, they were definitely big personalities who could make the local city lord bow down and receive them.

The Imperial Dragon Palace!

The Emperor's Residence.

The figure representing the highest authority within the Imperial Court, dressed in a golden dragon robe, stood above the palace.

"Do you know who's auctioning off the Sacred Chestnut?" The emperor asked the servant beside him.

"The news has not returned to the Emperor, but there is one thing that is very interesting." The servant returned.

"What is it?" The emperor was confused.

"Han Three Thousand Thousand, also at Feng Mall."

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The emperor frowned when he heard the three words Han Marchant.

This person who had never been masked before, but he had created a lot of trouble for him.

Killing the imperial court people had caused a lot of anger, and if the emperor hadn't tried to suppress it, there was no telling how many people would have gone after Han Three Thousand's trouble.

He valued Han Three Thousand's ability, which was why he didn't care about Han Three Thousand's murderous actions.

But this guy was inevitably involved in too many things as well.

"You mean that the Sacred Chestnut came from his hand, is it true that his realm has reached the Extreme Master?" The emperor was puzzled.

"I dare not hazard a guess, but there is indeed something strange about this matter." The servant said.

The emperor nodded, a treasure like the Sacred Chestnut had never appeared on the auction block before, and judging by the history of the past years, the Sacred Chestnut had only appeared twice, so how could anyone bring the Sacred Chestnut out for auction?

The Emperor couldn't think of anyone else who could do such a strange act other than Han Qianqian.

After all, bystanders had good respect for the Imperial Court people, but he, however, dared to kill three people from the Imperial Court in a row.

"Emperor, there's one more thing that I don't know whether to say or not." The servant continued.

"There is no bystander here, so naturally I will dang say it." The emperor said.

"I heard that even Lord Fei is in the Feng Mall." The servant said.

"Sacred Chestnut auction, it is not strange for her to go to Feng Mall, even though she is a Pole Division, she must have yearned for such treasures, and there has always been a legend about the realm, the legend says that there is a more powerful realm above the Pole Division, but no one has ever explored it, if she can get the Sacred Chestnut, she might be able to fathom that mysterious realm." The emperor said indifferently, not at all surprised that Fei Ling Sheng was in the Feng Mall, and even considered it reasonable.

God Realm!

It was a realm that existed in legends, and the Three Extremists were all about exploring the divine realm.

The Sacred Chestnut was a shortcut to improve the realm, and now that the Sacred Chestnut had appeared, it was only natural for Fei Lingsheng to go.

"Empyrean, it's not that simple, before the news of the Holy Chestnut, she was already in the Feng Mall." The servant said.

"This little news of yours, it can't be from hearsay, why don't I know?" The emperor questioned.

Fei Lingsheng's whereabouts were erratic, even the emperor wasn't qualified to control where she was, and although this servant helped him manage the information network within the imperial court, trying to find Fei Lingsheng's whereabouts wasn't a simple task ah.

"It was a coincidence to learn of this, and the news was only reported this morning, so I haven't had time to inform you yet." The servant said.

If this matter was true, it would be intriguing.

"What you're trying to say is that Fei Lingsheng went to Feng Mall, not for Sacred Chestnut, but for Han Qianli?" The emperor speculated.

"That's right, but I'm afraid only Lord Fei himself will know the reason for this."

"Although Fei Lingsheng has returned to the imperial court, the imperial court has been unable to truly control her, which is why I would value Han 3000, and now that she has gone to Feng Mall for Han 3000, the relationship between these two is something to worry about." The emperor said worriedly, a strong person like Fei Lingsheng who was in the Extreme Mastery realm could leave the imperial court at any time, and it was something that no one could stop.

So when Han 3,000 appeared, the emperor's first thought was to pull Han 3,000 together as much as possible to lay the foundation for the relationship between the imperial court and Han 3,000.

But now, Fei Lingsheng was one step faster, which inevitably made the emperor worried.

"There's no need for the emperor to worry too much, it's too difficult to control such a strong man, and what you've done is the best you can, if Fei Lingsheng really has other ideas, it's not something you can stop." The servant said.

The emperor sighed, this was the truth, a reality that he hopelessly needed to accept.

Even though he possessed the supreme position in the Imperial Court, it didn't mean that he could do anything, and in the case of Fei Lingsheng and Han Qianqian, it was beyond his control.

"As long as they don't go to other countries, if not, I'll keep them in the Imperial Court even if it means fighting the whole country to the death, even if it means corpses. It's not without reason that the Imperial Court can stand for a hundred years." The emperor's demeanor suddenly turned cold.

The servant's heart was shocked, he never expected that the emperor would say these words.

But he couldn't figure out where the emperor had the strength to leave behind the bodies of the two Extreme Master Realm powerhouses.

It seemed that even though he was a close confidant of the emperor, there were some imperial secrets that he did not know about.

In addition to the emperor's concern for the matter of the Sacred Chestnut, the great clans around the Imperial Court's territory also reacted fiercely to this matter.

The first thought of these great families was to immediately send people to the Feng Mall in order to seek the opportunity to auction and buy the Sacred Chestnut.

For a time, there were countless horse caravans from all over the world heading towards the Feng Mall, destined to make this auction of the Feng Mall the most lively in history.

The master who had triggered this storm was still lost in a deep sleep at this point.

Han Qianqiang hadn't expected that his auctioning of the Sacred Chestnut would trigger such a violent effect that it would almost implicate the entire Imperial Court.

When Bai Ling Wan'er couldn't help but wake Han Three Thousand up, Han Three Thousand was still in a daze.

"Why are you disturbing my sleep, I'm dreaming." Han Three Thousand was dissatisfied, and in his dream he was at the mountainside villa, Han Nian was running towards him and was about to hug Han Nian when Han Three Thousand was brought back to reality, which made him instantly depressed.

After waiting, even for a few seconds, he was able to feel what it would be like to hold Han Nian in his arms.

"Something big has happened." Bai Ling Wan'er said to Han Giang with a helpless face.

"Has the sky fallen?" Han Marchant said.

Bai Ling Wan'er shook her head.

"Since the sky isn't falling, what's the big deal, don't bother me, I'll sleep for a bit and see if I can continue the dream." Han Three Thousand Years said.

Bai Ling Wan'er got anxious and sat directly on the bed, pulling Han Three Thousand's clothes with both hands and said, "Do you know that the entire Feng Mall is in disarray."

"All I know is that if it wasn't for you, I'd already be holding my daughter." Han Qianli said speechlessly.

"Because of your auction of the Sacred Chestnut, the entire Feng Mall is now discussing who the seller is, and things are getting more and more heated, and I've heard that many big families are preparing to rush to Feng Mall to participate in this auction, so if your identity as the seller is leaked out, do you know how much trouble you'll attract." Bai Ling Wan'er said with a grumbling look, her identity was sensitive and she had followed Han Qianli to cover herself up, but now Han Qianli was already on the cusp, which would undoubtedly increase the crisis of her identity being exposed.

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After hearing Bai Ling Wan'er's words, the sleepy-eyed Han Giang immediately became energetic.

He had never thought that such a big stir would be caused because of the auction of the Sacred Chestnut.

The entire Imperial Court's great families were prepared to come to the only plus auction, and if this was true, I'm afraid it would really be a problem.

"Sacred Chestnut has such a strong appeal?" Han Qianli looked at Bai Ling Wan'er in confusion, he hadn't bothered to understand the value of Sacred Chestnut in the Xuanyuan World, this auction was to see how valuable it was, but the consequences of this were far beyond Han Qianli's imagination.

Bai Ling Wan'er looked at Han 3000 with a skeptical face, the fact that he would ask such a question inevitably made Bai Ling Wan'er wonder if he was from Xuanyuan World, because even an ordinary citizen had heard of Sacred Chestnut, a legendary item that very few people had ever seen, but its value was something that even a three-year-old knew about.

"You really don't know what kind of existence the Sacred Chestnut is?" Bai Ling Wan'er asked.

"I've sealed the mountain for cultivation since I was young and never asked about world affairs, so I don't know what's so strange about these things." Han Qianqian said with a straight face, this was the excuse he had long thought of to avoid being too ignorant about the Xuanyuan World and causing suspicion from others, so sealing the mountain for cultivation was the best reason to muddle through.

Bai Ling Wan'er couldn't help but roll her white eyes and explained to Han Qianqian, "The origin of the Sacred Chestnut is in the Dark Forest, you wouldn't even know about the Dark Forest, would you?"

"I know that the Dark Forest is extremely dangerous, only those who are strong in the Extreme Mastery realm can set foot in it, and it's also a passageway to other countries." Han Giangli said.

"That's right, the Dark Forest has many powerful exotic beasts that exist, that's why Sacred Chestnut is hard to find, and legend has it that the place where it grows is guarded by exotic beasts,

which makes it even more difficult to obtain Sacred Chestnut, and the rarity of it, naturally, can be imagined." Bai Ling Wan'er continued to explain.

After hearing these words, Han Qianli finally understood how ignorant he had been in his move to auction the Sacred Chestnut this time; once such a rare item was made available, it was bound to cause a stir, and it was only logical that various powers would come to bid on it.

And if, according to what Bai Ling Wan'er said, the matter of him being the owner of the Sacred Chestnut was investigated, there was no telling how much trouble he would attract.

It was a pity that it was too late to regret it now, the fire was already burning everywhere in the Imperial Court, and trying to put it out at this stage was clearly an impossible task.

"I'm sure the emperor knows about this matter, if he comes personally, I'll be finished." Bai Ling Wan'er said with a desperate look on her face, making such a big commotion, it was impossible for the emperor not to know, so Bai Ling Wan'er was very worried, she wasn't ready to meet up with the emperor.

"Don't worry, even if he comes, I'll be able to keep you safe and sound, but I'm afraid the other families are a bit troubled." Han Giangli said with a worried look on his face, he wasn't worried about the emperor coming because with the emperor's attitude towards him, even if the emperor himself came, he wouldn't make things difficult for him.

The big families were different, they didn't know Han Third Thousand, and if they were to find out that Han Third Thousand was the owner of the Sacred Chestnut, trouble was bound to ensue, and if they were asked how they obtained the Sacred Chestnut, it would be difficult to explain.

Of course, there was a good way to deal with it, and that was for God to kill God and Buddha to destroy Buddha, but if they did that, Han Three Thousand would completely lose the capital to keep a low profile within the imperial court.

This was not an optimistic development for Han Three Thousand.

After all, he still had a lot of things to do regarding the Xuanyuan World invasion of Earth, that familiarity of the Forbidden Lands, and the search for Jiang Yingying, and for now, he hadn't done any of those three things.

If he acted too high-profile and became familiar to everyone, then his every move in the future would be under the scrutiny of others.

Just like the stars on Earth, no matter what they did, they would be exposed to the public's view, which would put them in a tight spot.

An ordinary citizen, on the other hand, wouldn't be troubled in this way, as no one would even deliberately care about what an ordinary citizen did.

"Now that I know it's too late for trouble, I'll see what you do." Bai Ling Wan'er said speechlessly.

"What else can I do, take one step at a time, the boat will be straight at the end of the bridge, the worst that can happen is that I'll just kill it." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Hearing the four words kill a quick one, Bai Ling Wan'er's eyelids inexplicably jumped straight.

Through this period of contact, Bai Ling Wan'er could feel that Han Qianqian wasn't the kind of killer full of hostility, and killing the three from the Imperial Court in the first place was a last resort, but why did he have an unusually cold air when he said that, like a killing god was coming!

Is this an illusion, or is there another side to Han's story?

In fact, Han Sanqiang had always disliked killing, after all, being born on Earth while killing was an illegal thing, Han Sanqiang would never have gone this far unless he had to.

However, just because he didn't like killing, it didn't mean that he wasn't a killer.

Once in the Earth's core prison, Han 3000 had slaughtered everything, at that time, what was the difference between him and a killing god?

"You're bragging, those big families, how can you just kill them if you want to." Bai Ling Wan'er said with a deflated mouth.

Han Giangli laughed, not bothering to explain more.

At that moment, a knock sounded on the door, and Huang Snapdragon shouted urgently outside, "Master, Master, are you awake?"

When Han Qianqian looked at Bai Ling Wan'er, Bai Ling Wan'er automatically went to open the door.

When Snapdragon Huang saw that Bai Ling Wan'er was in Han Qian's room, he first smiled ambiguously and then walked over to Han Qian's side.

"Master, there's a lot of commotion, all the big families in the entire Imperial Court are sending people to the Feng Mall, do you know why?" Huang Snapdragon deliberately sold out.

"For the sake of Sacred Chestnut, I know everything you want to say, no need for nonsense." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Huang Snap Yong was like a deflated ball, he had thought of selling out, but he didn't expect Han Qianqian to already know.

"Master, what should we do now, let's not sell it, it's going to make too much noise and I'm afraid your identity will be exposed." Huang Snapdragon said, he knew very well that Han Three thousand was deliberately hiding himself, or else he wouldn't be ridiculed like that in Long Yun City.

And this time, the chances of Han Three Thousand's identity being exposed were very high, so in Snapdragon Huang's opinion, there might still be a chance to turn back in time.

Bai Ling Wan'er stared at Huang Snap Yong like an idiot and said, "I suspect that your brain is caught in a door, you can say such things, do you think that if you don't sell, everything will be fine?"

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Still looking naive, Snapdragon Huang said, "Is it hard to force us to sell?"

Bai Ling Wan'er looked impotent and rolled her eyes, she had to wonder if there was something really wrong with Huang Snapdragon's brain.

"Don't you know the truth about the innocent in a Pitbull?" Bai Ling Wan'er asked.

Faced with this kind of words, Huang Snapdragon, a martial artist, simply couldn't understand them, so he simply ignored Bai Ling Wan'er and said to Han Qianqian, "Master, what do you say?"

"Wan Er is right, it's useless to retrieve the Sacred Chestnut now, and if we do so, it will definitely cause discontent from the Feng Mo Auction House, once they expose our identity, I'm afraid that next, we'll have to face an endless pursuit, those big families will definitely do anything to get the Sacred Chestnut." Han Giangli said.

Huang Snapdragon sighed and said, "But if things continue like this, it won't be good for us, after all, there's only one Sacred Chestnut, and only one side that can get it, those who haven't will probably not let us go."

Han Qianli laughed, Huang Snapdragon's IQ was erratic, sometimes high, sometimes low, it made sense, those who didn't get the Sacred Chestnut would definitely want to know where it came from, at that point, Han Qianli would still be in trouble.

It was a pity that it was no longer Han Three Thousand's turn to regret, the moment the Sacred Chestnut was brought out in front of Liudin, it was already destined that things would develop to an unmanageable point.

And Han Three thousand didn't expect the Feng Mo Auction House to conceal his identity, under the coercion of those big families, what was a small auction house?

At the same time as the big families were heading to the Feng Mall, a small village was holding a farewell ceremony.

Every villager had a reluctant look in their eyes because the woman in front of them had helped them solve many problems since she came to the village, whether it was food cultivation or those wild animals from the mountains that destroyed the village.

She had even killed a tiger with her bare hands, which was a shock to many villagers.

"Sister Ying Ying, do you really want to leave?" A little boy was holding onto Ying Ying Jiang's arm with a death grip, filled with reluctance.

Ying Ying Jiang smiled and said, "Sister Ying Ying has something very important to do, if I have the chance in the future, I will definitely come back to see you."

"But I can't miss Sister Ying Ying." Saying that, the little boy hugged Jiang Ying Ying to death.

Although she was reluctant to leave, Ying Ying Jiang knew that it was impossible for her not to leave, let alone live here for the rest of her life.

Since she came to Xuanyuan World, Jiang Ying Ying has been living in this small village, because after the coma, she was taken care of by these villagers, after the reawakening, Jiang Ying Ying in order to repay her kindness, so she taught these villagers some planting techniques, and helped them to solve the problem of fierce beasts attacking the village, now she, in the eyes of these villagers, is like a fairy came down to save them.

Now that the fairy was leaving, it would naturally make those people feel very reluctant.

"Ying Ying will definitely come back, don't you believe me?" Jiang Ying Ying touched the little boy's head and said.

The little boy was willing to believe Jiang Ying Ying, he just couldn't bear to see her leave.

At this time, a woman came up to the front and pulled the little boy down to her side and said, "Ying Ying, our village will never forget you, you must come back when you have time."

Jiang Ying Ying nodded and said, "Mrs. Lin, I will come back when I have time."

After saying this, Jiang Ying Ying turned around and left, she had reluctance, but she knew that she had to leave decisively.

Just two days ago, Jiang Ying Ying heard about Feng Mall and she knew that this was her best chance to find Han Marchant, so she made up her mind to go to Feng Mall.

And even without Feng Mall this time, the time had come for Jiang Ying Ying to leave, because she had resolved all the troubles in the village, and she had to go do her own thing when the enlightenment was complete.

When she didn't come to Xuanyuan World in the first place, Jiang Ying Ying always thought that it was a very dangerous place, until she came here, she realized that Xuanyuan World and Earth were actually the same, there were good people and bad people, such as this village, the people were simple and simple, no different from the good people in those small villages on Earth.

"Brother Three Thousand, I hope you're in Feng Mall, otherwise it's too difficult to find you in such a big Xuanyuan World." Jiang Ying Ying said to herself.

With five days left from the auction, people from all walks of life arrived at Feng Mall one after another, and those big families each showed their prowess and bought many of the locals' homes at high prices, causing the prices to soar several times in just two days.

Han Qianli, who learned of this situation, sighed incessantly, as if he had seen the speculation tactics of those developers on Earth, the difference being that those big families were self-occupied, while those developers on Earth only wanted to make money.

"Master, those big families have already arrived one after another, and there are already quite a few people who have gone to look for Liu Ding, presumably to find out about you." Huang Snapdragon said to Han Three Thousand.

This kind of thing was something that Han Qianqian could guess without having to deliberately understand, after all, Sacred Chestnut was able to help people improve their realm, and these big families must be doing everything in order to be able to make their families stronger.

"Liudin shouldn't expose me now, at least not before the auction," Han Giangli said.

"But it's only a matter of time before you're exposed, I'm really worried that things will get out of hand, but those big families are never reasonable." Snapdragon Huang said.

"Even the emperor has to give me a few slivers of face, so is it hard for these big families to threaten me?" Han Giangli said with an indifferent look, the worst outcome he had already thought of and it was useless to go worrying all the time, so why bother with mediocrity?

"Master, you can kill all you want, but if things get too big, even the emperor won't dare to bail you out." Huang Snap Yong reminded, the emperor had supreme power in the imperial court, but it was impossible for him to turn against those big families because of Han 3000, after all, such things as status was a hierarchy, without a foundation, what was there to talk about?

"Is it possible that only the Imperial Court can accommodate the world of Regulus?" Han Qianqian said with a smile.

Huang Snapdragon didn't comprehend what Han Marchant's words meant the first time, so he still had a confused expression, but when he figured out what Han Marchant was expressing, he couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air.

"Master, are you going to another country?" Snapdragon Huang was horrified.

"The imperial court doesn't allow me, that's the only option," Han Giangli said.

Cold sweat visibly oozed from Huang Snapdragon's forehead, clearly afraid to the extreme.

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"What's wrong with you?" Han Giangli asked unknowingly, wasn't it just going to another country, his reaction was a bit too exaggerated.

"Master, to go to other countries, but you have to go through the Dark Forest." Huang Snap Yong reminded, the Dark Forest symbolized hell to the people of Xuanyuan World, talking about it, who would dare to have such thoughts except those who were strong in the Extreme Master realm?

"I know, so what?" Han Giangli said flatly.

Huang Snap Yong swallowed his saliva and asked carefully, "Master, you don't really have Extreme Mastery anymore, do you?"

Huang Snap Yong had made many guesses about Han 3,000's strength, but without any basis, it was just a guess after all, and in Huang Snap Yong's opinion, Han 3,000 shouldn't have the Extreme Mastery realm, after all, that was the top realm, and Han 3,000 was so young, how could he reach such a realm?

But now it seemed that he wasn't at all afraid of going to the Dark Forest, so how could he dare to think about it if he didn't have the strength of an Extreme Master?

Han Giangli smiled and didn't say anything, he didn't know what realm he was in, and he had never fought with an Extreme Mastery realm, so he had no idea what kind of strength the Extreme Mastery realm was.

But even if he didn't have the Extreme Master Realm right now, he wasn't worried because if he wanted to, he would be able to reach it.

After all, there were quite a few Sacred Chestnuts on Han Qianli's body, and these Sacred Chestnuts could definitely help him reach the Extreme Mastery Realm.

"Right, what is Fei Ling'er doing these days?" Han Three Thousand Changed the topic and asked Snapdragon Huang.

Huang Snapdragon wasn't stupid and knew that Han Three Thousand didn't want to confront the question, so he stopped asking.

"She's down to nothing, she's been at the inn the whole time," Snapdragon Huang said.

"What about what about Windye, what's the situation?" Han Qianli continued to ask questions, Han Qianli knew this kind of rich and powerful gentleman very well, there was no way they would die down after taking a beating, sooner or later his troubles would still come to him.

"Strangely enough, this Fengye has been even quieter lately, buying a small home and not even leaving the house, it doesn't look like he wants to take revenge on us at all." Snapdragon Huang said doubtfully.

He had paid off some people at Feng Mall to keep an eye on Fengye's movements in real time, but unfortunately, this guy hadn't moved at all.

"It looks like he's still waiting." Han Giangli said with a smile.

"Waiting, waiting for what?" Snapdragon Huang asked in puzzlement.

"Since all the major families within the Imperial Court will be attending this auction, the family behind Fengye will definitely show up as well," Han Qianli said.

Hearing this, Huang Snap Yong suddenly realized that Fengye wasn't inactive, but was waiting for helpers.

"I asked you to investigate the owner behind the Feng Mo Auction House, how is this matter going." Han Giangli continued to ask.

"Master, the owner behind the scenes is named Ran Yi, he has almost monopolized half of the auction market in Feng Mall, this old thing doesn't know how rich he has to be, I also found out where he lives, but I heard that he hasn't left his house in many years." Huang Snapdragon's eyes glowed when he said the word money, in fact, with his current strength, money didn't matter at all, it was just that he hadn't gotten used to this matter yet.

"It doesn't matter if he goes out or not, just keep an eye on how many people go to see him for me, he's the key person who tops the list of whether my identity will be exposed." Han 3,000 said.

Liudin was only one of the people in charge, and any action he took would be at the behest of Ran Yi, so Han 3000 wasn't worried at all that Liudin would expose himself, because he wouldn't dare to do so.

But this Ran Yi couldn't be clear, he had the supreme right to speak, and if he encountered persecution from his big family, he was afraid that he would betray himself.

"Master, don't worry, I've arranged for people at the inn, the Fengye courtyard, and Ran Yi's old mansion." Huang Snapdragon smiled.

This was why Han Qianqian had brought Snapdragon Huang with him, having a helper who didn't have to do everything himself could reduce a lot of trouble.

For Han 3000, who was used to being a shirker on Earth, it would be a bit hard for him to adapt if he had to do everything himself.

Three days later, almost everyone who was supposed to be here had arrived at the Feng Mall, and it was definitely the most crowded in years, and there was a high probability that this wouldn't happen in the future either, as it was impossible for anyone other than Han Three Thousand to put the Sacred Chestnut up for auction.

After a few days of traveling, Jiang Ying Ying had finally arrived in style.

She had encountered a lot of trouble along the way, after all, being a daughter, it was inevitable that she would cause some people to have evil thoughts, but those who had evil thoughts eventually tasted the evil consequences, after all, Jiang Ying Ying's strength was no joke.

She was the same as Han Qianqian in the beginning, but she ate herself out of the Holy Chestnut Fruit Belly.

"I didn't expect this Feng Mall to have so many modern elements." After entering the city, Jiang Yingying's first impression was exactly the same as Han Qianqian's, these buildings seemed to give her a glimpse of the Earth.

Just as Kang Yingying was about to try her luck and find an inn to stay at, a woman suddenly blocked her way.

"What are you doing?" Ginger Ying Ying asked with discontent showing between her eyebrows.

"I'm just curious." Fei Ling'er said with a smile, with her realm, she had no problem trying to see through anyone's strength.

Han 3000 was an exception to Fei Ling'er's rule, but she had never dreamed that such an exception could occur a second time.

Jiang Ying Ying, who stood before her, became the second person she couldn't see through.

"Curiosity killed the cat, I advise you better not be curious about me." Jiang Ying Ying said in a cold voice.

If it had been a normal time, someone who dared to speak to Fei Ling'er in such a tone would have already died in her hands.

But in the face of Jiang Ying Ying, Fei Ling'er wasn't angry at all.

"You look familiar, I think I've seen you somewhere before." Fei Ling'er said.

If it had been a man accosting her in this manner, Jiang Ying Ying could understand, after all, the manner was a bit old-fashioned but it was still plausible.

But the other party was a woman, which was a bit strange.

"What exactly do you want?" Jiang Ying Ying asked.

"Oh yeah, I remembered that I've seen you in a painting, this one, of Han 3000." Fei Ling'er said.

Han 3,000!

Hearing those three words, the excitement on Jiang Yingying's face couldn't be concealed at all, because the purpose of her coming to Feng Mall was to find Han Saniang, but she didn't expect to run into someone who knew Han Saniang just after entering the city.

"You know Brother 3000?" Jiang Ying Ying couldn't wait to ask.

Fei Ling'er's face remained unchanged as she smiled and said, "Of course you know him, and you're very familiar with him, and I know all his secrets."

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Jiang Ying Ying walked over to Fei Ling'er in surprise, she had never thought that luck would be so good that she would know about Han Qianqian as soon as she entered the city, so she didn't waste any effort at all.

Moreover, looking at Fei Ling'er's appearance, she was indeed very familiar with Han 3,000, otherwise, it was impossible for her to recognize herself for no reason.

For this reason, Jiang Ying Ying completely rested her guard against Fei Ling'er.

"Where's Brother Three Thousand, take me to him quickly." Jiang Ying Ying said with an eager face, since she hadn't heard from Han 3000 for far too long since coming to Xuanyuan World, she couldn't wait to see Han 3000 at this point.

"Hey." Fei Ling'er sighed and said, "It's hard for you to see him now."

"Why? Did something happen to Sankyo?" The smile on Jiang Ying Ying's face instantly became heavy, Han Giang couldn't have an accident, otherwise, there would be no point in her living in the Xuanyuan World.

Fei Ling'er deliberately lowered her voice and said to Jiang Yingying, "You should know about the recent Sacred Chestnut Auction."

Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head, she had also come for this matter.

I'm afraid that no one in the entire Royal Court territory today would not know about this matter.

"Yes so what?" Jiang Ying Ying was puzzled, she didn't understand what the Holy Chestnut auction could have to do with Han Qianqiang.

"Don't you know that he's the one who auctioned off the Sacred Chestnut, he didn't expect it to cause such a big stir, so he's now in hiding." Fei Ling'er said.

Sacred Chestnut was auctioned off by Han Three Thousand?

Ying Jiang was a very smart girl, and although she had never seen a Sacred Chestnut, hearing Fei Ling'er say that, she immediately associated it with the possibility that it might be a red fruit, as she knew very well that red fruits could help people improve their realm, and the same was true of the utility of Sacred Chestnuts, so the two must be the same item.

However, why was Han Giangli hiding?

"I still don't understand, even if he auctioned off the Sacred Chestnut, why did he hide it again?" Jiang Ying Ying was confused.

Fei Ling'er rolled her eyes and said, "You wouldn't also know how precious Sacred Chestnut is, would you, it's because of his ignorance that he made this mistake, now those big families, not only want to buy Sacred Chestnut, but also want to find out who exactly is the auctioneer, they definitely want to know the source of Sacred Chestnut, Han Third Thousand is naturally the target of these big families."

Jiang Ying Ying nodded, and with that being said, she finally understood why Han Third Thousand was in hiding.

But the source of the Sacred Chestnut was Earth, so what could these guys do even if they knew about it?

Thinking about it, Jiang Ying Ying understood even more why Han Qianqian was hiding, he couldn't expose his identity, or else it would definitely cause a big stir.

"You don't know where he is either? I thought you said you knew all his secrets." Jiang Ying Ying asked.

Fei Ling'er had to make Jiang Ying Ying completely trust her, she had to make Jiang Ying Ying feel that she knew Han 3000 very well and not let Jiang Ying Ying think that Han 3000 was on guard against her, this question, if she didn't answer it properly, I'm afraid that her purpose would be defeated.

"Now that there are so many eye-catchers in Feng Mall, if I'm such a pretty girl, if I follow him, I'm sure I'll cause someone else's ideas, so I was the one who suggested that he should go alone to avoid the limelight for a while, so that I won't cause him any trouble." Fei Ling'er said.

This reason seemed far-fetched, but it had some truth to it, in the case of Jiang Ying Ying, she had encountered a lot of trouble on her way to Feng Mall, and all of it was due to her beauty.

It had to be said that sometimes posture was indeed a potential trouble.

"Right, you haven't found a place to stay yet, but the Feng Mall is now full of inns, so how about you just squeeze in with me?" Fei Ling'er proposed.

Jiang Ying Ying agreed without even thinking about it, because if she wanted to see Han Giang, she had to follow Fei Ling'er's side.

They went to the inn together, and Fei Ling'er could feel Jiang Ying Ying's guard relaxing a lot, which made the corners of her mouth turn up a little, as long as she gained Jiang Ying Ying's trust, she would be able to get to know Han 3000 better through Jiang Ying Ying.

Back in the room, Fei Ling'er said, "Sleep with me, you won't mind, will you."

Kang Ying Ying shook her head repeatedly and said, "Why not, I'm already happy to have a place to stay, thank you."

Whether it was on Earth or in the Xuanyuan World, Jiang Ying Ying's identity was very ordinary, even now with the strength she once didn't have, Jiang Ying Ying's heart had never swelled, so she wouldn't have any shelf presence, and Fei Ling'er was Han Qianqian's friend, so why would she care so much.

"When your brother was in Long Yun City, he kept trying to find you, but I didn't expect to run into him." Fei Ling'er said with a sigh on her face.

"Has my brother always been in Long Yun City?" Ginger Ying Ying was curious.

"How did you guys get separated, and you don't know any of this?" Fei Ling'er was confused.

The two of them were separated in the space-time tunnel, but naturally, they couldn't tell Fei Ling'er about such things, and Jiang Ying Ying was a bad liar, so she looked very embarrassed when faced with this question.

Fei Ling'er saw the situation and said very understandingly, "It's okay, if you feel embarrassed, you don't have to tell me."

Jiang Ying Ying didn't say anything, just nodded her head.

In order to liven up the atmosphere and make the two more intimate, Fei Ling'er continued, "Do you want to know about your brother's business in Long Yun City, he even became a door-to-door son-in-law."

"Door-to-door son-in-law!" Jiang Ying Ying looked at Fei Ling'er in dismay.

These four words, how familiar.

In Earth Cloud City, wasn't Han 3000 the Su Family's door-to-door son-in-law? And he had also fallen victim to the jokes of the entire Cloud City, being ridiculed for over three whole years.

And now that he came to Xuanyuan World, he actually became a son-in-law again, could it be that he couldn't break the relationship with these four words in his life?

Jiang Ying Ying was a bit cryptic and didn't know how to describe her feelings.

"Yeah, this matter is hilarious in Long Yun City, the woman is one of the three big families in Long Yun City, and the two of them getting married, I don't know how many people have lost their jaws in shock." Fei Ling'er said.

Jiang Ying Ying's face smiled even more bitterly, this matter sounded, all too familiar, like the story of Earth was repeating itself all over again.

The Su family was not considered a first-tier family in Cloud City, but it was still considered good, and the wedding between the two of them in Cloud City had surprised and startled those people in Cloud City, not expecting this kind of dogged drama to be played out again in Xuanyuan World.

"Maybe in his life, he's more fortunate with these four words." Jiang Ying Ying said.

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"Fated? What do you mean?" This time it was Fei Ling'er's turn to be puzzled, could it be that Han Qianxiang had been a door-to-door son-in-law more than once?

But how could such a ridiculous thing happen to him twice, could it be that a strong man like him who took pleasure in it had such a vicious taste in it?

"It's nothing, I'm just saying," Jiang Ying Ying said.

Fei Ling'er's face didn't change, but she knew that there were definitely a lot of secrets on Han Qianxiang, and she hadn't gained Jiang Ying Ying's full trust yet, which was why she didn't want to tell herself about them.

But Fei Ling'er wasn't in a hurry, she still had time.

"I can't understand why he's so powerful, why is he willing to suffer such humiliation, and why was he driven out of the mansion by the Chen family and humiliated in front of everyone, he's a strong man who can make the Chen family bleed to death with the flip of a switch." Fei Ling'er said with a puzzled expression.

Hearing these words, Jiang Ying Ying didn't feel strange at all.

In the past, although Han Qianqian wasn't as strong as he was now, his background was still not comparable to the Su Family, but wasn't he still the same, humiliated in the Su Family and looked down upon in Cloud City?

It wasn't unusual for something incomprehensible to normal people to happen to Han Third Thousand.

Ying Jiang knew that Han 3000 was holding back so that he wouldn't attract too much attention, after all, he didn't belong to the Xuanyuan world and the secret had to be kept.

"My brother has always kept a low profile and doesn't compete with the world, so it's nothing strange," Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Why does he have to be so low-key?" Ferringer was curious.

"Character, he doesn't like to be too flamboyant." Jiang Ying Ying casually perfunctory.

Fei Ling'er no longer pursued the question to avoid arousing Jiang Ying Ying's suspicions, and by tonight, she would naturally have a way to get Jiang Ying Ying to open up.

The two of them chatted about some more insignificant matters, and by this time, someone had already boarded the door at Ran Yi's old mansion.

As Bai Ling Wan'er had thought, those big families had indeed begun investigating the auctioneer of the Sacred Chestnut, and they didn't just want to own it, they wanted to know where it came from, and in order to find that out, they had to find out who auctioned it.

The first wave to arrive at Ran Yi's old mansion were three men in flashy clothes, an old man and two young men, who at a glance were high status existences.

The old man carried an air of majesty and had a powerful aura.

"Old friends meeting each other, is it hard for you to hide?" The old man stood at the gate and spoke, his voice seemingly small, but extremely penetrating.

Ran Yi, who was sitting in the courtyard, felt as if thunder was exploding in his ears.

What followed was a bitter smile, this old thing he had known for many years, always relying on his powerful realm to show off his skills in front of him, after so many years of not seeing him, his temper still hasn't changed at all.

Ran Yi stood up, since he was an old friend coming here, he naturally had to personally welcome him.

"Ge Zhonglin, you still have the same foul temper after so many years of not seeing each other, can't you knock on the door?" Ran Yi said with a dissatisfied face.

Ge Zhonglin raised a disdainful smile on his face and said, "This broken door of yours is not worth my hand."

Ran Yi was so angry that his teeth itched, the two had known each other for many years and had often competed when they were young, but now that he was old, Ran Yi was already a Buddha heart, but seeing Ge Zhonglin, the hostility in his heart rushed back to his head.

"Since this broken door of mine isn't worthy of your hand, why are you still here in my shabby place?" Ran Yi said.

Ge Zhonglin did not say anything, directly towards the courtyard, said when passing by Ran Yi: "If not to find you something, do you think I am willing to come, already let you repair this broken place, you do not listen, is not a lack of money? Do you need my relief?"

Ran Yi was so angry that he blasted a punch towards Ge Zhonglin's back.

After years of old friends not seeing each other, it should have been an exchange of feelings between the two of them, but it turned into a fist fight.

With Ge Zhonglin's strength, he was sure to finish off Ran Yi.

But Ge Zhonglin deliberately suppressed his own strength to the same realm as Ran Yi, and the two fought back and forth.

After more than twenty rounds, Ran Yi was already panting, but Ge Zhonglin's face remained unchanged.

"No more fighting no more, damn it, you're just bullying Rao." Ran Yi waved his hand and said, at this rate, even if he didn't get knocked down by Ge Zhonglin, he would still fall down because he was running out of strength.

Ge Zhonglin laughed and said, "You're a trash, you've never been a match for me in your life, and you still want to fight me, you don't even know what you're doing."

Seeing this scene, Ran Yi's guards laughed, and so did the two young men that Ge Zhonglin had brought with him.

These two seemed to be incompatible with fire and ice, but they actually had a very good relationship, cursing and punching each other, but in reality, this was a sign of strong feelings, or else, with Ge Zhonglin's strength, Ran Yi would have died dozens of times already.

"Bah, if it wasn't for the fact that Raozi was injured back then, is it your turn to be arrogant in front of me, but I only let myself get injured to save that dog, you won't forget that," Ran Yi said.

Ge Zhonglin was so angry that he blew his whiskers and pointed at Ran Yi's nose and said angrily, "Who are you calling a dog, believe me I'll really waste you."

Ran Yi sat on the stone bench, breathing heavily, oblivious to Ge Zhonglin's rage, instead, he recalled the past and said, "Back then"

"Ok ok ok, don't you be back then, every time we meet it's back then how so and so, don't you know that a good man doesn't mention back then courage?" Ge Zhonglin said with a helpless face.

"Raul was brave just once, and I'm not allowed to mention it?" Ran Yi rebuked angrily.

Ge Zhonglin was like a deflated ball, back then, if Ran Yi hadn't been seriously injured to save him, it wouldn't have caused Ran Yi to be unable to cultivate, a favor that Ge Zhonglin would never forget no matter what the circumstances.

"Even if you were to mention it, you'd have to serve wine first, wouldn't you." Ge Zhonglin said.

Ran Yi looked at the guard, who was very sensible and hurried to the wine cellar.

Finally, the scene of old friends meeting turned into a normal scene of pushing glasses and exchanging wine, and Ran Yi began to talk about the year, Ge Zhonglin cursed from time to time, but did not interrupt Ran Yi.

After three rounds of wine, Ge Zhonglin finally couldn't help but say to Ran Yi, "It's almost time to finish what you have to say, and now it's my turn."

"You don't have to open your mouth, I know what you want." Ran Yi said, this time Ge Zhonglin came to Feng Mall, he definitely came here for the Sacred Chestnut, he came to his own home, besides catching up on old times, he naturally wanted to know who exactly was auctioning the Sacred Chestnut, so there was no need for Ge Zhonglin to open his mouth, Ran Yi also knew what he wanted to say.

"Since you know, why don't you tell me quickly, is it hard for you to hide it from me?" Gertrude Chunglin said.

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Ran Yi laughed, then waved his hand and said, "Even if I tell you, what's the point, even if you find him, what can you do?"

Hearing this, Ge Zhonglin's expression became serious and put down his wine glass, asking, "You're not going to tell me that the one who auctioned off the Sacred Chestnut was a Pole Master, are you?"

In Ge Zhonglin's opinion, it was very likely that this auctioneer had obtained the Sacred Chestnut unintentionally, as it was simply impossible for an Extreme Master to put such a cherished item up for auction.

If it was obtained unintentionally, then finding this person could lead to the location of the Sacred Chestnut, which would be an extremely attractive thing for anyone to do!

"Yes." Ran Yi said with a nod of his head.

"How is that possible, old thing, don't lie to me." Ge Zhonglin said in disbelief.

He wasn't the only one who didn't believe it, even the two young men who were following him were equally skeptical.

Because this kind of thing was inherently unlikely.

Although polar masters were powerful, there was also a legendary divine realm that every polar master pursued.

The Sacred Chestnut, however, was their greatest hope in pursuing the divine Realm, what kind of person would bring their hope to auction?

And how could a great man like the Pole Division be short of money?

"I don't know why, but he, indeed, could be a Pole Master, which is why I don't want you to go to him, I know your foul temper very well, and if you start a conflict between you and him, my future life, will be devoid of fun." Ran Yi said.

What Ran Yi called fun, he had told Ge Zhonglin a long time ago that he wanted to compete with Ge Zhonglin on who lived longer.

So when he said losing fun, Ge Zhonglin understood that he was afraid that he would offend that Pole Master and lose his life.

But Ge Zhonglin still didn't quite want to believe that the auctioneer was a Pole Master, because it was something that didn't make sense at all.

"You really aren't kidding me? But how could the Pole Division be short of money?" Ge Zhonglin was puzzled.

"Didn't I say that I don't know the reason, but his realm is in no way comparable to your Ge family." After saying this, Ran Yi paused for a moment and continued, "You're also quite an intelligent person, don't you know the origin of the Sacred Chestnut, can't you still think that Sacred Chestnut exists outside the Dark Forest?"

Ge Zhonglin's expression was heavy, it was true that he hadn't heard that there were sacred chestnuts anywhere else but the Dark Forest, and the rumor was that the growing conditions of sacred chestnuts required the breath of powerful exotic beasts as nourishment, which was why sacred chestnuts could help people improve their realm.

"Hey." Ge Zhonglin sighed, he had to believe what his long-time friend said, but he was just a little disappointed inside, he thought that he could use his relationship with Ran Yi to obtain more valuable things, but now it seemed that he was daydreaming.

How could an ordinary person obtain a sacred chestnut?

"You don't need to sigh, with your Ge family's wealth, it's not impossible to get this Sacred Chestnut, is it hard to get one and you're not satisfied?" Ran Yi said.

"If I can get it, I will naturally be satisfied, but this time, I'm afraid that it's not as simple as you think, the entire great families of the Imperial Court are here, and I'm afraid that my Ge family is powerless." Ge Zhonglin said with a powerless face.

To be compared to ordinary big families, the Ge family had an absolute advantage, but this time was different, too many people were involved and some families were willing to give their all for the Sacred Chestnut, which would make the Ge family's situation very embarrassing.

Ran Yi nodded, there was no need to say how strong the attraction of Sacred Chestnut was, and the price those big families were willing to pay for this matter was even more unimaginable.

Although the auction hadn't started yet, Ran Yi could already imagine how much this auction fought.

"Your Ge family has the heart to do it, have you forgotten me?" Ran Yi said disdainfully.

Ge Zhonglin understood what he meant by that, Ran Yi had kept a low profile in Feng Mall for so many years, but he actually controlled half of the auction house business, and his financial resources were quite impressive, if he had Ran Yi's help, Ge Zhonglin would have a higher chance of taking the Sacred Chestnut at the auction.

But as a long-time friend, Ge Zhonglin was unwilling to do so.

Back then, because of Ran Yi's saving grace, Ran Yi was unable to cultivate, which already made Ge Zhonglin feel indebted to Ran Yi, and this debt was something that Ge Zhonglin could not repay.

Now, he still wanted to take Ran Yi's money, which was even more unacceptable to Ge Zhonglin.

At this time, the guard walked up to Ran Yi and said to Ran Yi, "Master, someone else has boarded the door."

"Who?" Ran Yi asked.

"The Ximen family, Ximen Chang." The guard said.

Hearing the words Ximen Chang, Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin both turned pale.

"I didn't expect Ximen Chang to come in person." Ge Zhonglin said through gritted teeth.

The Ximen Clan was another big family after the White Spirit Clan back then, even during the heyday of the White Spirit Clan, the Ximen Clan was only slightly inferior, after the White Spirit Clan was exterminated, the Ximen Clan became the number one family in the imperial court worthy of the title, and because of the close relationship between Ximen Chang and the emperor, the Ximen Clan wasn't restricted by the imperial court.

"It seems that it is indeed not simple for your Ge family to take the Sacred Chestnut." Ran Yi said with a sigh on his face.

Ximen Chang's personal appearance was already enough to show that the Ximen Family was determined to take the Sacred Chestnut, and his appearance would surely make many families think less of it.

After all, no one wanted to offend Ximenchang, and everyone would be worried about being worn by Ximenchang's small shoes afterwards.

"Even if Ximen Chang comes, my Ge family will do its best." Ge Zhonglin said unconvincingly.

Ran Yi nodded, Ximen Chang was worth fearing, but with the lure of a treasure like the Sacred Chestnut, it was still worth the Ge family's time to give it a try.

"You guys go to the backyard first, I'll be with this Ximenchang for a while." Ran Yi said.

Ge Zhonglin's three men went to the backyard led by the guards.

Soon, an old man with white hair appeared in front of Ran Yi, his long hair was not tied up and fluttered in the wind, quite an immortal spirit.

Ran Yi stood up, bowed, and said respectfully, "I didn't expect to be able to meet old Mr. Ximen in my lifetime, it's really a great fortune in my life."

Ximen Chang sneered at such flattering words, and with his position, he wouldn't have put Ran Yi in his eyes at all, so he said very rudely, "You should know the purpose of my visit, in that case, there's no need for me to ask more, right?"

"There are rules of the auction house, I hope old man Ximen can understand." Ran Yi said.

Ximen Chang snorted coldly and said, "In front of me, there are still rules? I, Simon Chang, am the rule!"

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Two years ago, Ran Yi had come into contact with the Ximen family once, and from the feelings he had at that time, he knew that the Ximen clan was so arrogant that they had beaten and maimed each other in an auction over some simple altercation, and had an extremely arrogant attitude.

In Ran Yi's opinion, Ximen Chang, as the head of the Ximen Family, should have restrained himself a bit, because he would never want to destroy the Ximen Family because of his arrogance, after all, the Bai Ling Family was a lesson from the past, even if the Ximen Family had some extraordinary relations with the emperor, this was by no means a life preserver for the Ximen Family.

But Ran Yi never thought that Ximen Chang's arrogance was even greater, he represented the rules, did he not consider the emperor before saying this?

Within the Royal Court, who else could there be but the Emperor who dared to say that he was the rule?

"Old Mr. Ximen, you have your rules and the auction house has its rules, the two are not comparable." Ran Yi said.

The corners of Ximen Chang's mouth turned up, drawing a smile full of coldness, and walked straight up to Ran Yi.

"I'll give you one last chance, I hope you can grasp it." Ximenchang said.

Ran Yi took a deep breath, facing the pressure from Ximenchang, his best option was to reveal Han Qianli's information, only then could he ensure his safety.

But at the same time, he also needed to be concerned about Han Three Thousand, if this person was an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, once he revealed Han Three Thousand's identity, it still wouldn't end well.

"Old Mister Ximen, I'm sorry," Ran Yi said.

As soon as the words fell, Ran Yi's entire body flew out upside down.

A wall collapsed as a result of Ran Yi's impact.

The landed Ran Yi spurted out a mouthful of blood, a wretched mess.

Ximen Chang walked up to Ran Yi again and said in a condescending manner, "My patience is limited, if you don't want to die, don't waste my time."

Ran Yi was cold through his heart, Ximenchang was so resolute, he was afraid that there was a real possibility that his little life might be lost today.

And even if he didn't die today, with the Ximen family's influence, it would be difficult for Ran Yi to be safe and secure within the imperial court in the future.

At this moment, Ge Zhonglin's voice suddenly came, "Ximen Chang, don't bully others too much."

Ximen Chang looked for the voice and said disdainfully, "What kind of a thing are you that you dare to tell me what to do?"

Ge Zhonglin originally didn't want to show his face, but after hearing such a big commotion, he couldn't hold back, and after seeing Ran Yi's tragic situation again, it was even more impossible for him to turn a blind eye.

If it wasn't for Ran Yi's desperate rescue back then, Ge Zhonglin wouldn't be alive today.

Now that Ran Yi was in danger, even if he would offend Ximen Chang, Ge Zhonglin had to be strong.

"Ge Zhonglin, Ge Clan Head." Ge Zhonglin said.

"Ge family?" Simon Chang laughed contemptuously and said, "What kind of bullshit Ge family, how come I've never heard of it, don't you know who I am?"

The Ge family also had a certain reputation within the imperial court, not as influential as the Ximen family, but it was still a name to be reckoned with.

Ge Zhonglin knew that it wasn't that Ximen Chang hadn't heard of it, it was just that he hadn't put it in his eyes.

"Ximen Clan Leader, it's true that my Ge Clan is not qualified to be put in your old man's eyes, but this is my friend, and if you dare to hurt him without reason, my Ge Clan will pull you down after all." Ge Zhonglin said with a strong attitude.

Hearing this, Ximen Chang laughed out loud, as these words were just a joke to him.

"A small Ge family with such an arrogant tone, it looks like it's not far from extinction." Ximen Chang said.

Exterminate the clan!

These two words gave Ge Zhonglin a fright, and he knew that with the Ximen family's power it wouldn't be difficult, or even trivial, to achieve this.

"Old man Ximen definitely has the ability to do that, but the emperor can't possibly turn a blind eye to it." Ge Zhonglin said.

"Don't you know the relationship between my Ximen Family and the Emperor?" Ximen Chang scoffed.

Ge Zhonglin knew that there were some things he couldn't say, but at a time like this, he had to say, "The relationship between the Ximen Family and the Emperor is known to the Imperial Court, but I'm sure old man Ximen should also know that the Emperor will never allow the Ximen Family to ignore the laws and regulations of the Imperial Court, and if you dare to ignore the Imperial Court, the Ximen Family will be the second Bai Ling Family."

With these words, the enmity between the Ge Family and the Ximen Family was even a complete death knot, even Ran Yi turned pale, he didn't expect Ge Zhonglin to offend Ximen Chang like this in order to save himself.

Ximen Chang's angry eyes were almost on fire, comparing the Ximen family to a second Bai Ling family was a deserving death.

"Ge Zhonglin, how dare you." Ximen Chang snapped.

Since the words had already been spoken, Ge Zhonglin had to persist even if he had to be hard-headed.

"Old man Ximen, even if the emperor himself came, he wouldn't force others." Ge Zhonglin said.

"Good, good, good." Ximen Chang said three good words in a row, which was enough to show how angry he was right now.

Ge Zhonglin was comparing the emperor to the emperor, did Ximen Chang dare to compare him to the emperor?

If he dared to do what the emperor didn't do, wouldn't he be disguised as not putting the emperor in his eyes?

At this time, the Sacred Chestnut Auction in the Feng Mall, although there was no action from the imperial side, Ximen Chang knew that the emperor had definitely spread his eyes all over the place.

If what happened in this old mansion spread out, he would definitely be labeled as disrespectful to the emperor, which was not a good thing for the Ximen family.

"I'd like to see how long your Ge family can hold out." Throwing down these words, Ximen Chang flicked his sleeves and left.

Ge Zhonglin breathed a sigh of relief, although Ximen Chang's revenge would come sooner or later, at least they were saved for now.

"You're alright." Ge Zhonglin walked to Ran Yi's side and helped him up.

Ran Yi shook his head helplessly and said, "You've torn your face from Ximenchang, this is a devastating blow to the Ge family."

"Am I going to stand by and watch him kill you? You saved me back then, and I've saved you now, so we're even." Ge Zhonglin said.

Ran Yi smiled bitterly, what kind of getting even is this, but Ge Zhonglin took the lives of a hundred people from the entire Ge family to save him, this is not the same thing at all.

"What are you going to do now, this beam is closed, Ximen Chang will come after you sooner or later, and the Ge family has no power to resist at all." Ran Yi asked.

Ge Zhonglin also shook his head, what to do? He didn't have any ideas in his head, but after all, he was facing the first family of the Imperial Court, and this kind of gap in strength couldn't be bridged by just thinking about it.

Seeing that Ge Zhonglin didn't say anything, Ran Yi said after thinking, "Perhaps, asking him for help is a way out."

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Him?

Ge Zhonglin said in a dignified manner, "You mean, the auctioneer of the Sacred Chestnut?"

Ran Yi nodded, this matter was started to protect Han 3,000's information, and with the Ge family being so seriously threatened, Ran Yi could only do this, hoping that Han 3,000 would be able to protect the Ge family.

After so many years of friendship and affection with Ge Zhonglin, Ran Yi would never want to see the Ge family perish as a result.

"Other than doing this, I can't think of any other way." Ran Yi said.

"Can he do it? What can he do in the face of the Simon family?" Ge Zhonglin questioned.

"If he's an Extreme Master, it's just a small thing for him," Ran Yi said.

Ge Zhonglin nodded his head, if that was the case, it really wasn't a difficult task for him, but it wasn't a parsimonious number as to the geometry of his realm, so Ge Zhonglin couldn't put all his hopes on him, he still had to think of a way out on his own.

"Hey." Ran Yi suddenly sighed and said, "The Ximen Clan is so rampant, sooner or later it will go the way of the White Spirit Clan, doesn't Ximen Chang understand that at all?"

"Hmph." Ge Zhonglin snorted coldly and said, "How could this old thing not understand, the reason why he was so arrogant this time and wanted to know the auctioneer of the Sacred Chestnut was probably because he was worried that the Ximen Clan would become the second Bai Ling Clan sooner or later."

These words seemed contradictory, but Ran Yi thought about it for a moment and understood the reasoning, saying, "You mean, Ximen Chang wants to get more Sacred Chestnut?"

"If the Ximen Clan could produce an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, would he still need to fear the Emperor? I'm afraid the emperor will have to give him some face by then, and the Ximen family will be the true number one family then." Ge Zhonglin explained.

"In other words, Ximen Chang has already sensed the danger." Ran Yi said.

Ge Zhonglin nodded his head, if not, why would Ximen Chang personally appear this time?

The two people's guesses were correct.

Ximen Chang did have this concern because the Ximen Family was now growing stronger and stronger, and although Ximen Chang had deliberately tried to stop this matter, it was impossible to stop it completely as people moved on and water flowed lower.

Ximen Chang knew that sooner or later, the emperor would see the Ximen Family as a threat, and no matter how much the Ximen Family tried to please the emperor and how much they tried to maintain a relationship with the emperor, this would not change the emperor's opinion of the Ximen Family.

Therefore, the only option the Ximen Family faced was to make the people within the clan so powerful that the emperor would not dare to belittle the Ximen Family.

In the past, for Ximen Chang, cultivating a strong person of the Extreme Mastery Realm was just a fantasy.

But this time, the appearance of the auction of Sacred Chestnut in the Feng Mall had given Ximen Chang hope.

As long as there was Sacred Chestnut, it would not be difficult to cultivate an Extreme Master.

So Ximenchang personally came to Feng Mall, and personally came to look for Ran Yi.

Unfortunately, the final result was not what Ximenchang was willing to take.

A certain inn.

The Ximen family had already bought the entire inn.

Of course, rather than buying it, it was more like forcibly occupying it, as they used extraordinary means to force the owner to leave the Feng Mall.

"Family owner, do you know who the person who auctioned off the Sacred Chestnut is?"

Back at the inn, a core family member asked Ximen Chang.

Ximenchang smashed the Eight Immortal Table in front of him with a slap.

Seeing this kind of performance from Ximen Chang, those family members guessed the outcome.

"This Ran Yi, he doesn't even care about you?" A certain person asked in confusion.

"Ge Zhonglin has given me a hat that makes me have to retreat, this Ge family, I want his entire family exterminated." Ximen Chang gritted his teeth and said.

"The Ge family? Gertrude?"

"You know?" Ximen Chang looked to the clan member who spoke.

The clan member nodded and said, "There has been contact, but Ge Zhonglin is a smart man, so how could he offend the Ximen family?"

"After this incident is over, the task of destroying the Ge family will be given to you, I want him to know what will happen if he offends me." Ximen Chang commanded.

The patriarch didn't dare to ask any more questions and just nodded his head in response.

The inn where Han Qianli was staying.

Two consecutive groups of people had arrived at Ran Yi's old mansion, which Huang Snapdragon had quickly informed Han Three Thousand and informed him of the status of the two families and their influence within the imperial court.

Han Three Thousand Thousand didn't expect that two fish of this size would be so eager to surface.

In particular, this fellow named Ximen Chang, whose family was known as the number one family within the imperial court, was such a big shot that he had actually stooped to meet Ran Yi.

"Master, after Ximen Chang appeared, the old mansion made a great deal of noise, so I guess it was Ximen Chang who made the move, and I don't know if Ran Yi is still alive." Huang Snap Yong said.

"Ximen Chang dared to kill anyone?" Han Qianli asked.

"Master, although there are rules in the Imperial Court, these rules are used on ordinary people, how could someone like Ximen Chang care, he kills people as easily as stepping on an ant." Snapdragon Huang explained.

"What was the state he left the old mansion in?" Han Marchand continued to ask.

"I heard the eyewitnesses say very angry, furious."

"Since he's angry, he should not have gotten my message, it looks like Ran Yi is still quite professional and ethical, but his end should not be easy, even if he didn't die, I'm afraid he's seriously injured." Han Giangli said.

Huang Snapdragon nodded, the noise made in the old mansion was not small, it was enough to show what happened to Ran Yi, and in Huang Snapdragon's opinion, Ran Yi had most likely lost his little life, because it was too easy for a character like Ximen Chang to kill an auction house owner.

"I didn't think that Ximen Chang, the dog, would be so highly touted by you guys now." At this time, Bai Ling Wan'er suddenly spoke up.

Her words immediately drew the attention of Han Qianqian and Huang Snap Yong, causing both of them to cast puzzled looks at her.

"Wan'er, what do you mean by that? Even when the Bai Ling family was still around, Ximen Chang was in an extraordinary position, so how can he be a dog?" Snapdragon Huang was curious.

"He's a dog of the Bai Ling Clan, if it wasn't for the Bai Ling Clan, the Ximen Clan would be nothing more than a pile of trash." Bai Ling Wan'er said.

"Back then, you were still young, how could you know so much?" Han Giangli was strange.

"It was all told to me by my nanny, she told me everything she knew in order to make me cognizant of the Bai Ling family, back then, the Ximen family was supported by the Bai Ling family, my nanny said that the family's extermination was most likely planned with Ximen Chang's involvement, and it's even possible that Ximen Chang started the matter." Bai Ling Wan'er gritted her teeth and said.