

His True Colors Chapter 981-990

Chapter 981

Han Giangli had little curiosity about these matters, but Huang Snapdragon's desire to gossip was thoroughly aroused.

Back then, when the White Spirit Family had been exterminated, there were many rumors about the cause of the matter, with some saying that the White Spirit Family had threatened the position of the emperor, while others said that the White Spirit Family had violated the emperor's boundaries due to certain matters.

But there wasn't an accurate account of what was going on.

And now, Bai Ling Wan'er seemed to be able to answer that question.

"You mean that Ximen Chang, the dog, was trying to get to the top, so that's why he harmed the White Spirit Family?" Snapdragon Huang asked.

"That's right, this ungrateful thing didn't want to submit to the White Spirit Family anymore, so it turned on the White Spirit Family, which led to the extermination of the clan." Bai Ling Wan'er said.

"Tsk tsk." Huang Snap Yong said with a sigh on his face, "I didn't expect Ximen Chang to still be such a person, but I've heard that everyone in the Ximen family is arrogant and domineering, but I didn't expect that he was born a dog."

"A dog, isn't it just born with a biting mouth." Bai Ling Wan'er disdained.

Snapdragon Huang nodded in agreement, livestock would always be livestock, even if it was domestic, it wasn't uncommon for it to bite its master.

"Your people, can they enter the old house?" Han Giangli asked to Huang Snapdragon.

"Master, you want to know if Ran Yi is dead or alive?" Snapdragon Huang asked.

"I want to see just how arrogant this Ximen Chang is." Han Giangli said, although this matter was not directly related to him, it was also indirectly because of him, if Ran Yi really died, it was because he wanted to conceal his identity.

"I'm afraid it's a bit difficult to enter the old mansion, we can only wait for news at the gate, if Ran Yi is really dead, the Feng Mo Auction House will definitely make a move." Huang Snap Yong said, his eyes weren't some of the most powerful people, it was almost impossible to sneak into the old mansion.

Han Qianli nodded and said no more, since Huang Snapdragon couldn't do it, he could only wait until nightfall to go there himself.

But what Han Qianli didn't expect was that before nightfall, he learned that Ran Yi was still alive and met him personally.

Ran Yi was seriously injured, and after a short period of relief, he arrived at the Feng Mo Auction House's VIP Exclusive Inn.

This was the first time the two had met, and after seeing how young Han Giang was, Ran Yi was more than willing to believe that Han Giang was an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, and he had to think so because if things weren't as he thought, then the Ge family would be finished and he would die.

"Mr. Han, please atone for taking the liberty of interrupting." Ran Yi bowed deeply, although being the owner behind the Feng Mo Auction House and having an extraordinary status in Feng Mall, Ran Yi still had a lot of respect in his heart when he met Han Qianli, and didn't dare to have any pretensions in front of Han Qianli.

"Boss Ran needn't be polite, and I have to thank Boss Ran for not revealing my identity." Han Qianqian said.

"By the looks of it, Mr. Han already knows what happened at my house." Ran Yi wasn't surprised that Han Qianqian would say this; it wasn't difficult for a strong man like him to know about such a trivial matter.

"But I'm curious, Ximen Chang didn't even kill you." Han Giangli said.

Ran Yi coughed twice, some blood spilling out of the corners of his mouth, and said, "If it wasn't for my friend getting along, I'd be a corpse by now."

"Ge Zhonglin?" Han Qianli was confused.

Ran Yi nodded his head and said, "Ge Zhonglin risked his life to offend Ximenchang to save my life, but after the auction, both me and Ge Zhonglin will be retaliated by Ximenchang."

"You came to find me, you don't want me to help you, do you?" Han Qianqian was keenly aware of Ran Yi's purpose for coming to him from among his words.

"Mr. Han, guaranteeing the identity of the owner of the lot, this is the auction house's obligation and my professional conduct, if I didn't have to, I would never be willing to trouble Mr. Han, it's true that I'm at the end of my rope, and I hope that Mr. Han can save us." Ran Yi said.

"The Ximen family's influence in the Royal Court, you wouldn't be unaware of it, with me, what can I do to save you?" Han Marchant said.

"Mr. Han, Sacred Chestnut comes from the Dark Forest, and you were able to obtain it, with your strength, if you're willing to step in, Ximenchang will definitely have some scruples." Ran Yi said.

He didn't directly point out Han Three Thousand's realm, as it was all just his own guess, and he wasn't familiar with Han Three Thousand for the first time, so he didn't dare to speak too full of words to avoid causing Han Three Thousand's discontent.

Han 3000 smiled, this Ran Yi was quite interesting, wasn't he just saying that he possessed the Extreme Mastery realm, and that was why Ximen Chang was scrupulous?

But he didn't know what to say, and this caution seemed a little funny.

"I still don't quite understand what you mean." Han Giangli said, deliberately playing dumb.

Ran Yi was at a loss for how to respond for a moment, should he just explicitly state his suspicions about his realm?

"Mr. Han, if you're willing to help me, the Ge family and I will definitely vow to follow Mr. Han in the future." Ran Yi kneeled directly on the ground.

For the Xuanyuan World, age was never the dividing line between respectability and inferiority, only strength could constant everything.

So even though Ran Yi was much older than Han Sanliang, in his opinion, kneeling to Han Sanliang was not a humiliating thing, because Han Sanliang was a strong man, and strong men deserved anyone's worship.

Han Three Thousand's brows furrowed slightly, Ran Yi's matter was purely an unmitigated disaster, he didn't need to take such a risk because he had auctioned off the Sacred Chestnut because he wanted to conceal his identity from Ximen Chang.

By all rights, Han Qianqian should have stepped in to save him, which would have seemed moral.

But after all, the Ximen family was the number one family within the imperial court, and the involvement was so extensive that Han Three Thousand couldn't decide easily.

"You get up and go home first, I'll give you the answer tomorrow." Han Three Thousand said.

With that being said, Ran Yi didn't dare to say anything more and got up to take his leave.

"Master, are you going to help them?" As soon as Ran Yi left, Huang Snapdragon couldn't wait to ask the question.

Han Giangli didn't answer the question, but turned his head to look at Bai Ling Wan'er.

Since Ximen Chang had been a dog of the Bai Ling Clan and had turned on the Bai Ling Clan to cause its extermination, he was curious to know how Bai Ling Wan'er felt about the matter.

"Wan'er, what do you think?" Han 3,000 asked.

"What how do you think, am I still in charge of this matter?" Bai Ling Wan'er said.

"Do you want revenge?" Han Marchiang continued to ask.

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The eyes of Bai Ling Wan'er who heard this instantly turned hot.

Revenge!

This was her greatest quest in life, and it was the one thing she had to do.

Now that the opportunity had finally presented itself to her, she couldn't wait for Ximen Chang to die.

Because if Ximen Chang hadn't stirred up trouble back then, a few hundred people from the Bai Ling Family might not have died.

"Want." Bai Ling Wan'er said firmly.

At this moment, Snapdragon Huang, who was on the side, revealed a worried look, and although he knew that he wasn't qualified to influence Han Qianli's decision, he still couldn't help but remind her, "Master, are you sure you want to do something to Ximen Chang at a time like this?"

"The timing isn't right now?" Han Giangli asked.

Huang Snapdragon nodded subconsciously.

"So tell me, when is the best time?" Han Giangli continued to ask.

"This" Faced with this question, Huang Snap Yong had difficulty answering, because in his opinion, there was no such thing as the best time to exist, because to him, the Ximen family was absolutely not to be offended, and there was no need to risk his life for Bai Ling Wan'er.

After all, this woman was just an orphan in the eyes of Snapdragon Huang, and the idea of her taking revenge on the Imperial Court was extremely absurd and simply an unrealistic thing to do.

"I don't really like the idea of someone else suffering an unmitigated disaster because of me," Han Giangli said with a sigh.

It didn't really matter how he asked Bai Ling Wan'er, because when he asked the question, he already had his own decision within him.

It wasn't that he wanted to help Bai Ling Wan'er take revenge, but he didn't want Ran Yi to die because of him.

Ever since he was a child, Han 3000 had never wanted to trouble anyone in anything he did, he was isolated at that time, so he had to make himself learn to deal with everything, so much so that he had built a very strong wall within him, a wall that no one could get through and no one would ever want to destroy.

Han Qianli didn't even want to let anyone else deal with his own troubles, so how could he accept the trouble that came because of him and bring bad luck upon others?

"If you're afraid, go back to Long Yun City now." Han Giangli said to Huang Snapdragon.

Huang Snap Yong panicked as soon as he heard this, he was afraid but he would never back down, from the moment he left Long Yun City with Han Qianqian, Huang Snap Yong had made a pact that even if he died, he would face it with Han Qianqian because it was his only choice.

Once he left Han 3000, he would go back to his past mistakes in the future and continue to live an erratic and unprogressed life, which was something Huang Snapdragon was unwilling to accept.

"Master, I'm not leaving, and if I really want to die, I'll die before you." Huang Snapdragon said.

Han Giangli faintly smiled, this guy was okay except for some cowardice, but unfortunately, this cowardice was not something that could be trained so easily, perhaps it would really make him strong enough to become an Extreme Master someday, and he was probably the most cowardly among the Extreme Masters.

"Why are you willing to help me?" Bai Ling Wan'er opened her mouth to ask Han Qianyi at this time, as they had discussed this issue before, but Han Qianyi had very definitely refused, so Bai Ling Wan'er was filled with puzzlement at Han Qianyi's choice this time, not understanding why he was willing to help himself again.

"It's because you like me now?" Before Han Qianqian could reply, Bai Ling Wan'er continued.

Han Qianli was stunned and started waving his hands, saying, "You mustn't make a fool of yourself, although I'm going to deal with Ximen Chang, it doesn't mean I'm avenging you, I'm just helping Ran Yi."

Bai Ling Wan'er shook her head, full of laughter, and said, "I know, you must like me, why don't you dare to face your feelings, if you didn't like me, would you take such a big risk."

Han Giangli shrugged helplessly, this woman was like crazy, non-thinking that he liked her, this level of narcissism was like the original Mi Fei'er, but it was good that she didn't have Mi Fei'er's kind of high-minded arrogance, otherwise, Han Giangli would have told Bai Ling Wan'er to get lost long ago.

"Think what you like, let it be, I" Han Qianli hadn't finished his sentence when he suddenly sneezed.

"Huh, what's going on, could it be that someone misses me?" Han Giangli rubbed his nose and said to himself, but he hadn't experienced a sneeze in a long time.

The old mansion.

After the injured Ran Yi returned home, his face was already bloodless, he was already heavily injured and was running again, his body was already at the limit of its tightness, if he didn't rest, he might not even be able to keep his little life.

Ge Zhonglin and the others were still in the old mansion, and they were planning to stay here for the time being, after all, in this particular situation, they could be retaliated by Ximenchang at any time, and for now, only Ran Yi's method could save them.

"Grandpa, Grandpa Ran has returned." The person who spoke was named Ge Zhishan, he was Ge Zhonglin's grandson and the most promising heir to the family throne among the younger generation of the Ge family, which was why Ge Zhonglin had brought him with him.

And this time, Ge Zhonglin wanted to obtain the Sacred Chestnut for the sake of Ge Zhishan, hoping that he would be able to raise his realm with the divine effect of the Sacred Chestnut.

"Let's go and take a look." Ge Zhonglin couldn't wait to say.

"Grandpa, when he came back, he went straight to his room to rest, he looks like he should be tired already." Ge Zhishan reminded.

Hearing this, Ge Zhonglin stopped in his tracks, Ran Yi was already seriously injured and had gone to meet the possessor of the Sacred Chestnut under such circumstances, he was definitely in great need of rest now, he shouldn't be bothered at such a time.

"Let him rest and rest first." Although he was anxious, Ge Zhonglin could only settle down.

"Grandpa, I heard about something that happened recently at Feng Mall." Ge Zhishan said.

"What is it?" Ge Zhonglin was curious.

"A Seven Star Beast Master appeared at the Feng Mall the other day." Ge Zhishan said.

"A seven-star beast master?" Ge Zhonglin was slightly surprised as the Beast Master was able to reach the seventh star, which must have been a Royal Court member, but he was only a little surprised.

"What's so strange about it?" Ge Zhonglin asked, since Ge Zhishan had deliberately mentioned this matter, it meant that he must know something else.

"This person, has the Seven Star Winged Tiger." Ge Zhishan continued.

Ge Zhonglin's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and after a moment's thought, he said, "You don't want to say that this Seven Star Beast Master is the one from Long Yun City, do you?"

"If I'm right, it should be him," Ge Zhishan said.

Regarding what had happened in Long Yun City, the Ge family had already secretly investigated, after all, a two-light realm person suddenly becoming a seven-star beast master and breaking through to the five-light realm in a very short period of time was a matter of great concern to Ge Zhishan, who desperately wanted Ge Zhonglin to become stronger.

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"If he's here, then his master, Han Qianqian, must be here as well." Ge Zhonglin said.

"Grandpa, do you think this Holy Chestnut auctioneer is related to this Han Three Thousand Years?" Ge Zhishan guessed that all of the things that had been said in Long Yun City about Han 3000 were very ridiculous, and at one point, Ge Zhishan couldn't believe it, but after investigating, those rumors were indeed true, which made Ge Zhishan extremely curious about Han 3000 as a person.

He was a strong man, but he didn't act strong in the slightest.

In Ge Zhonglin's analysis, it was most likely because Han 3000 was so strong that he didn't care what the world thought of him, and he acted in a bizarre and unpredictable manner, wasn't this Holy Chestnut Auction a bizarre affair?

"You think, there's a relationship between the two?" Ge Zhonglin asked seriously.

Ge Zhishan nodded his head and said, "Han Third Thousand Years is a person who acts strangely, and it's hard to figure out what's going on with the auctioning of the Sacred Chestnut, isn't it, and I can't think of anyone else besides him who would do such a bizarre thing."

Although Ge Zhishan's words were all speculation, they weren't completely unreasonable, strange people doing strange things, and that was the best explanation.

Since the strange man Han Giangli appeared at Feng Mall, it was only natural that the strange things that happened here could be related to him.

"When I go to set Ran Yi's words in the morning, I should be able to find out if this has anything to do with Han Three Thousand." Ge Zhonglin said.

The next day.

The sky had just turned white with fish bellies, and Ge Zhonglin was already up.

It could also be said that he barely slept throughout the night, his head full of thoughts on whether or not the Sacred Chestnut Auctioneer really had anything to do with Han Qianqian.

Arriving in front of Ran Yi's room, he knocked on the door.

"Who is it." Ran Yi asked.

"I, came to see you." Ge Zhonglin said.

With slow steps, Ran Yi opened the door for Ge Zhonglin, and it seemed to be a tit-for-tat situation for these two long-time friends to meet.

"You would be so kind as to come and see me?" Ran Yi said disdainfully.

"I have to come here to see if you're dead, and if you are, I'll just ask Zhishan to give you a final send-off." Ge Zhonglin said.

"Bah, I'll have to watch you die before I'll close my eyes." Ran Yi sneered at him.

Ge Zhonglin smiled faintly and said, "Alright, stop talking nonsense, how was your meeting with Han Giang yesterday, did he promise to help you?"

Ran Yi's body visibly shook when he heard the three words Han 3,000.

Ge Zhonglin had caught this detail very precisely, which meant that his guess was probably correct.

"What Han Three Thousand Years, what are you talking about, I don't understand." Ran Yi tried to conceal his changing emotions as much as possible, and a great deal of confusion arose in his head, how could Ge Zhonglin know that the auctioneer was Han 3,000?

"Old thing, still trying to hide it from me, I've investigated clearly, the victorious auctioneer, is Han Qianqian, it's useless even if you don't tell me the truth at this time, of course, if you don't want to admit it, it's fine, tell me the result after yesterday's meeting." Ge Zhonglin acted as if he didn't care and said.

But the more he acted like he had a chest, the more Ran Yi couldn't figure it out.

How could Ge Zhonglin do it when even Ximen Chang hadn't investigated anything regarding Han Marchan's identity?

"Nothing came of it, and he still needs to think about it," Ran Yi said.

Ge Zhonglin nodded and said, "The other party is the Ximen Family after all, it's normal for him to consider it, and I still know a bit about Han Giangli, but he's a very low-key person in Long Yun City."

Long Yun City!

This guy even knew where Han 3000 came from, and that he was a low profile person.

Ran Yi couldn't hold back his curiosity any longer and asked Ge Zhonglin, "Old thing, how did you know the auctioneer was Han 3,000, where did you investigate?"

"No investigation, just a blind guess, I wasn't sure just now, but I'm sure now." Ge Zhonglin smiled like an old fox winning and said to Ran Yi.

Ran Yi was stunned for a moment.

Then I heard Ge Zhonglin continue, "I knew of Han 3000 when he was in Long Yun City because he was Huang Snap Yong's master, you don't know Huang Snap Yong, the son of the Lord of Long Yun City

was once a two-light realm trash, but he broke through to the five-light realm in a very short period of time and became a seven-star beast master, all of which was the work of his master, Han 3000 . This matter is making a lot of noise, and if you hadn't locked yourself in this shabby courtyard, you should have heard about it."

"I happened to know that Huang Snap Yong came to Feng Mall, so I'm sure his master Han Qianqian also came, and Han Qianqian acted in a weird way, so I guessed that the auctioneer of Sacred Chestnut was most likely him, but there wasn't any actual evidence to support my guess, so I could only come to condescend, I didn't expect you to be fooled by me so quickly, so I can now be sure that the auction The one who is, is Han Qianqian."

Hearing these words, Ran Yi was so angry that he blew his whistle, not expecting to be counted out by Ge Zhonglin, but if he wasn't impatiently curious, how could he reveal himself so easily?

"Old thing, after so many years of being a brother, you're still counting on me." Ran Yi gritted his teeth and said.

Ge Zhonglin smiled faintly and said, "I'm not counting on you, I just want to know the truth, and it doesn't matter even if I were to know now, I wouldn't dare to think about him again, it's up to him whether or not this little life can still be saved."

"I'm glad you know." Ran Yi said, biting his back groove teeth.

"Old man, do you really think I'm an idiot, how dare I hit on him at a time like this." Ge Zhonglin said helplessly.

"Since you know him, you should know that he's very young, what do you think he'll be at for someone so young?" Ran Yi said.

"Legend has it that when one reaches the Extreme Master realm, he has the ability to return to his old age, and the fact that he was able to help his apprentice tame the Seven Star Winged Tiger means

that he is above the Seven Lanterns realm, and the latter three realms are not something that a young man can do." Ge Zhonglin didn't say the answer directly, but the meaning he wanted to convey was already very clear.

Ran Yi nodded his head, his thoughts were exactly the same as Ge Zhonglin's, and he also estimated Han Qianli's strength based on this approach.

"Within the Imperial Court, I've only heard of Fei Lingsheng before, but I didn't expect there to be a second Pole Master in existence." Ran Yi said with a sigh.

"He should be a new Extreme Master, the Imperial Court has sent people to Long Yun City twice, the first time was for Huang Snap Yong, the second time, it was definitely for Han 3000, which means that even the Imperial Court doesn't know of his existence." Ge Zhonglin guessed.

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"The Imperial Court has already sent someone to meet with Han Three Thousand?" Ran Yi asked with a startled look.

Ge Zhonglin looked at Ran Yi helplessly, what was there to make a fuss about, how could the imperial court not be concerned about the appearance of such a powerful person, knowing that a Pole Division was vital to a country.

Although a Pole Division never participated in any wars, the existence of a Pole Division itself would create an invisible pressure on the enemy country, if Xia and Chong Ye knew that the imperial court had another Pole Division, they would definitely have some scruples.

"You've been locking yourself up silly all these years, what's so surprising about that." Ge Zhonglin said.

Ever since Ran Yi's auction house had gone on the right track, he had indeed paid very little attention to things in the world, as Ran Yi had been injured in his early years and had no ability in that

area of his life, aside from not being able to cultivate, so he had almost reached the point where he had no desire to face these things by locking himself away in his old house.

"Since the imperial court knows about Han 3000, if Han 3000 is willing to help us, Ximen Chang should not dare to mess with us, and although the Ximen family is powerful, it would never want to go against the emperor." Ran Yi said.

"Although this old thing Ximen Chang is arrogant, it's not so arrogant that he would dare to bark at the emperor, otherwise, it would only be reduced to a second Bai Ling Family." Ge Zhonglin said.

Ran Yi took a deep breath and said, "Now it's up to Han Giang if he's willing to help us, I've already told him that if he's willing to step forward, the Ge family and I will become his followers, is that alright with you?"

Ge Zhonglin laughed, and in a very happy kind of way, and said, "I didn't think that this old man of yours had a good head on his shoulders, but not only did he want help, he also wanted to find a backer."

How could Ge Zhonglin not be willing?

It was a great honor for the Ge Family to be able to have a Guru as a follower.

If there was a polar master as a backing, the Ge family wouldn't even need to put the Ximen family in their eyes in the future.

Ran Yi smiled, he hadn't thought about it so deeply, it was just to show his usefulness in front of Han Qianli, after all, he wanted Han Qianli's help, this favor wasn't done for free.

Feng Yan Inn.

The newly awakened Jiang Ying Ying had her hands over her head, her expression appearing somewhat pained.

She had drunk some alcohol last night, causing the aftermath to be especially obvious today, and for her who rarely drank alcohol, it was a very unpleasant feeling.

Even now she had somewhat forgotten what had happened last night, and even less remembered why she had been drinking.

"I'll take you to meet Han Qianli." At this moment, Fei Ling'er, who was on the side, said to Jiang Yingying.

Last night, through Kang Ying Ying's drunken state, Fei Ling'er had asked some things that she was curious about, but on the most crucial question, Kang Ying Ying had just fallen asleep because she was drunk.

Now Fei Ling'er had a very crucial piece of information, Jiang Ying Ying said last night that they had come from another place, but unfortunately Fei Ling'er didn't have the opportunity to pursue the matter further.

And she was no longer going to try the same old tricks, because Jiang Ying Ying would definitely be on guard about the drinking thing and wouldn't give her another chance like that.

Hearing that she wanted to see Han Qianqian, Jiang Ying Ying immediately became sober.

"Now?" Gingerly, she couldn't wait to ask.

"Now of course, I know where he is and his place is safe now, so there shouldn't be any problems." Feline said.

"Then let's go quickly." Jiang Ying Ying stood up immediately, to her, seeing Han Qian Li was the most important thing, so she didn't want to wait a moment longer.

Fei Ling'er took Jiang Ying Ying and went to the Feng Mo Auction House's exclusive inn.

When Han 3000 saw Jiang Ying Ying, his entire body was a bit confused, as he had never thought that Jiang Ying Ying would appear in front of him in such a way, as if she had fallen from the sky.

"Brother Three Thousand." Jiang Yingying excitedly ran up to Han Qianli, her eyes brimming with tears.

Han Three Thousand looked Jiang Yingying up and down and kept saying, "It's fine, it's fine, it's fine."

"Master, is this our teacher's aunt?" Snapdragon Huang collected his halloo, although he had already seen Jiang Ying Ying in the portrait, there was obviously a huge gap between the portrait and the real person, and this apprentice, was much more beautiful than he had imagined.

"His name is Huang Snapdragon, he's my disciple." Han Qianli introduced.

"Hello, teacher's aunt."

"This is Wan Er, a friend." Han 3,000 introduced Bai Ling Wan'er before he focused on Fei Ling'er.

It was only then that he was shocked to realize that Fei Ling'er had come with Jiang Ying Ying.

These two, how could they be together?

"Her name is Fei Ling'er." Han Qianli said tentatively.

Jiang Ying Ying laughed and said, "We met yesterday, and she's the one who brought me here to meet you."

Han Giang hid his change of mood.

Fei Ling'er took the initiative to explain, "I ran into her yesterday at the city gate and happened to see her in the portrait, so I remembered her face."

"If you met her yesterday, why did you bring her to meet me today?" Han Qianli questioned.

"Don't you know how many people are looking for you at Feng Mall right now, and I had to make sure she wasn't your sister." Fei Ling'er explained with a straight face.

"Snapdragon, don't you have something else on your mind?" Han Qianqiang said to Huang Snapdragon.

Without leaving a trace, Huang Snap Yong said, "Yes, yes, I still have something important to do, so I won't delay you siblings in catching up, Wan'er, Fei Ling'er, let's go together."

Only after the three of them had left did Han Giangli ask Jiang Ying Ying, "You've been with Fei Ling'er?"

"Yeah, she said she knew you, so I followed her," Gingerly said.

"Did she ask you anything?" Han 3,000 continued to ask.

"No, but she told me a lot of things about you in Long Yun City, Brother 3000, I didn't expect you to be a door-to-door son-in-law again." Jiang Ying Ying smiled.

With Fei Ling'er's personality, how could she have told Jiang Ying Ying these things for no reason, she was obviously deliberately trying to get close to Jiang Ying Ying to let her guard down.

"She really didn't ask you anything?" Han Marchan confirmed again.

Jiang Yingying still shook her head.

At that moment, Han Three Thousand smelled an odor of alcohol on Jiang Yingying and said, "You've been drinking, when?"

Jiang Ying Ying covered her head and said, "Last night, I accidentally drank too much."

Han Qianli's heart sank and said, "Did you drink with Fei Ling'er?"

"Right." Jiang Yingying said without hesitation.

Seeing the innocent expression on Jiang Ying Ying's face, Han Qian Qian's heart thudded, people in a drunken state, but they could say anything, and if Fei Ling'er took advantage of the void at a time like this, it was likely that Jiang Ying Ying would tell Fei Ling'er all the things she shouldn't say.

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Seeing Han Qianli asking so many questions and not looking too good, Jiang Ying Ying finally noticed a hint of something wrong and asked Han Qianli, "Brother Qianli, what's wrong, what's wrong with Fei Ling'er?"

There was something wrong with Fei Ling'er that was for sure, she must have some reason for appearing next to her, and the reason why this woman Han Qianyu had been on guard was because she was the first person Han Qianyu had been unable to see through so far, she was like an ordinary person who hadn't cultivated, but was different from ordinary people, which was a very scary thing, because it meant that her realm, most likely, was even higher than Han Qianyu's.

"It's nothing, I'm just asking, don't forget where we are, you can't trust people easily." Han Three Thousand didn't want Jiang Ying Ying to blame herself too much on this matter, so he hid his concerns for now, but he still had to remind Jiang Ying Ying that he couldn't trust Fei Ling Er too much.

Jiang Ying Ying's face was pale, and she could understand the meaning of Han Three Thousand's words, which already indicated that the relationship between Han Three Thousand and Fei Ling'er wasn't as close as she thought it would be.

"I see."

"Tomorrow is the start of the auction, and after tomorrow, I'm afraid we won't have a peaceful life." Han 3,000 couldn't help but sigh, in all the time he had been in the Xuanyuan World, Han 3,000 had yet to encounter any real major trouble, whether it was the Chen family or the first three from the Imperial Court, they were all under control for Han 3,000, but this time, with too much involvement and the first family within the Imperial Court, there was bound to be a lot of commotion.

"Brother Three Thousand, I'm already serenely dull." Jiang Ying Ying said with a smile.

Han Qianqian's eyes showed a strange color and said with a smile, "I didn't think you'd become warlike now?"

"Brother 3000, I want to know how good I am, I haven't really tried it yet." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Imperial Dragon Hall.

Everything that happened in Feng Mall was all under the Emperor's surveillance.

Ge Zhonglin and Ximen Chang boarded the old mansion, this was to know who the auctioneer of the Sacred Chestnut was.

And after Ximen Chang had severely injured Ran Yi, Ran Yi also went to meet Han Qianli with his injuries, which confirmed the suspicions of his men before, and with the current situation, Han Qianli was definitely the auctioneer of the Sacred Chestnut.

This result was surprising, but on second thought, it seemed reasonable.

After all, treasures such as Sacred Chestnut were not something ordinary people could possess, and Han Qianxiang did have the strength to possess it.

"Ran Yi went to look for Han Three Thousand, I guess he wanted Han Three Thousand's help in solving the trouble caused by Ximen Chang." The emperor said faintly.

With a traitorous smile on the side, his subordinate said, "If Han Three Thousand Year agrees, this good show at Feng Mall will become more and more lively."

"The Ximen Family has been getting more and more restless these past few years, but it's gradually trending towards the White Spirit Family, this time Ximen Chang wants to obtain the Sacred Chestnut, his main purpose is to cultivate an Extreme Master for the family, do you know why he wants to do that?" The emperor asked the man at hand.

"He wants to use this to solidify the Ximen family's position and wants to use it to check the emperor." The hand bowed and said, there was something disrespectful about this statement after all, although he was the emperor's beloved, it was still a bit offensive for him to say such words, so he had to make amends before speaking.

"Ximen Chang's audacity is really growing, he might have forgotten how the Bai Ling family was exterminated back then." The emperor said with a sigh on his face, he didn't want to do this because the internal strife was ultimately hurting the imperial court's vitality, and it wasn't doing him any good.

But sometimes, it had to be done, because within the imperial court, once any family threatened the emperor's position, the only way out was death.

"Empyrean, a single Sacred Chestnut is just a Holy Chestnut, it is not enough to make the Ximen Family emerge as an Extreme Master, you need not worry." Hand said.

"That's why he's looking for Han Qianqian, I really don't want to see the Ximen Family decline, but unfortunately, Ximen Chang's wolf ambition is becoming more and more impossible to conceal." Empyrean said.

"Emperors, Ximen Chang should still not know the strength of Han 3,000, with Ximen Chang's temper, I'm afraid that he won't treat Han 3,000 well, perhaps Han 3,000 will make Ximen Chang cognizant of what he should do." Hand said.

Speaking of Han 3000, this was actually something that caused the emperor a headache, it seemed like a good thing that the imperial court had an additional expert of the Extreme Mastery realm, but the emperor was equally worried that such a strong person wasn't able to serve the imperial court, and if he couldn't be used for the imperial court, then he was a potential threat.

"How is Fei Lingsheng doing lately?" The emperor asked.

"There's nothing moving, but with my guess, the reason she's close to Han Qianqian might also be for the Sacred Chestnut, Fei Lingsheng pursued the legendary divine realm and went into the Dark Forest three times, but found nothing, and now Han Qianqian is auctioning off the Sacred Chestnut, the source of this Sacred Chestnut, I'm afraid." Hand said.

The emperor nodded, such a speculation was reasonable, and with Fei Lingsheng's strength, it would have been hard to figure out the reason why she deliberately approached Han 3,000, if it wasn't for the Sacred Chestnut.

"By the way, I heard that something has happened recently in the Summer Kingdom, what's going on?" The emperor asked.

"According to what our spies have reported, an expert has also recently appeared in the Xia Kingdom and has ascended the Xia Kingdom's Jingwu Mountain, and all those who have gone to challenge him have failed miserably." The subordinate said with a stern face.

"Jingwu Mountain!" The emperor was slightly shocked, he knew what it meant to be on the summit of the Xia Kingdom's Jingwu Mountain, it was a place where only the truly strong were qualified to go, and it was on the summit of the Jingwu Mountain that the extreme master of the Xia Kingdom was able to break the boundary, it could be said that it was a holy place that all cultivators sought, and countless people wanted to seek to break the boundary at the Jingwu Mountain.

But the summit of the mountain was by no means a downtown, not everyone could go there, and those who were qualified to base themselves on the summit of the mountain to accept the challenge, the realm was bound to be extraordinary.

"Is there any more detailed information?" The emperor couldn't wait to ask.

"Legend has it that this is a very beautiful young woman and she has a little girl with her, and every time the little girl starts clapping and jumping, a challenger will fall from the summit." Hand said.

"This story, inevitably, is a bit too divine, it can't be that the Xia Kingdom is deliberately rendering it as such." The emperor couldn't help but laugh, a young and beautiful woman, and a young girl, applause, and a mountain top falling, how does it sound like the Xia Kingdom made it up, and the Xia Kingdom had a reason to do so, deliberately rendering an expert as a way to make the other two countries scrupulous.

"Emperor, I was also suspicious at first, but what the spies reported and saw with their own eyes should not be false." The subordinate said.

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Hearing these four words with his own eyes, the emperor couldn't help but frown, if that was the case, he was very interested in such a strange woman, and when he associated it with the image of someone falling from the top of a mountain as the little girl cheered, he couldn't help but feel some desire for her even more.

Unfortunately, she was within the Summer Kingdom, and such a picture was destined to be something the emperor couldn't see with his own eyes.

"Can there be a portrait?" The emperor asked.

"After a month, it should be able to be put together." Hand said.

Since the secret intelligence was returned to the imperial court by way of a pigeon, the portrait could only be conveyed in a piecemeal manner, and after it arrived at the imperial court, there would be someone to splice it together, so the process would take some time.

"Give it to me the first time after it's completed, I want to see what kind of woman is capable of doing this." The emperor said.

"Yes."

Feng Mall.

The much-awaited auction day had finally arrived.

Near the Feng Mo Auction House, a very large number of ordinary people had gathered early in the morning, these people gathered to see those big families of the Imperial Court, after all, such an event was rare in a hundred years, and no one wanted to miss such an opportunity.

The reason for this is because of the fact that there are a number of young girls who are cheering because of those noble sons, dressed up in florid outfits, they probably all have a heart to be favored by the noble sons, if they can marry into a noble family as a concubine, they will be able to soar to the top of the branch and become phoenixes.

It was a pity that the probability of such a thing was so low, how could a real nobleman look down on these ordinary women?

"Master, these women are all crazy, what are they screaming about." The least conspicuous among the crowd, I'm afraid, was Han Qianqian and the others.

With no flashy clothes, and no guards close by, they looked very desolate.

Most importantly, not a single woman's eyes were willing to rest on them, which made Huang Snapdragon very disdainful.

"If there were women screaming for you, would you still think they're crazy?" Han Giangli said with a smile, wasn't the dissatisfaction in this guy's heart from the fact that no woman was interested in him, but with Huang Snapdragon's appearance, there was indeed no way to compare to those temperamental dudes.

A fan shaking action of those young handsome men was something that a reckless man like Huang Snapdragon would never learn in his lifetime.

"I don't care." After saying this, Huang Snapdragon deliberately looked at Jiang Ying Ying, a guy who seemed to have some special thoughts about Jiang Ying Ying.

When Han Qianqiang noticed this, he couldn't help but laugh.

This fellow Huang Snap Yong was really bold enough to have thoughts about his senior aunt.

It was a good thing though, if these two really managed to get together, Han Three Thousand would be very happy.

"Teacher's Aunt." Huang Snapdragon showed a rare look of bashfulness and walked over to Jiang Ying Ying.

"What's wrong?" Jiang Ying Ying was puzzled and asked.

"These vulgarities are compared to Shishu, I think Shishu is really a fairy." Snapdragon Huang bashfully said.

Jiang Yingying was stunned and said, "Since you know they're vulgar, do you still want to compare them to me?"

Han Qianqian almost couldn't help but laugh.

This flattery from Snapdragon Huang was a pat on the hoof ah.

"Uh Shishu, you can't say that, if it wasn't for these vulgarities, how would you be able to set off your excellence." Snapdragon Huang said.

"Where am I excellent, you tell me." Jiang Ying Ying asked with a natural look.

"Shishu, you're better looking than them, and your temperament is also better than their fairies, if I were to really tell you all of your excellence, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to finish it all day, why don't I wait until Shishu is free, and then I'll tell you slowly?" Huang Snapdragon said without hesitation, after chasing Yanran Chen for so many years, Huang Snapdragon's dog-licking ability had already been cultivated, so a small problem like Jiang Yingying's, which seemed to be deliberately difficult, was no problem at all for Huang Snapdragon.

Han Qianqiang felt a vicious chill, so this was how it felt to watch someone kneel Tim.

However, he was quite impressed with a thick-skinned person like Snapdragon Huang, and if it were him, even if he were disgusted to death, Han Three Thousand wouldn't be able to say such things.

"Since I have so many good qualities, are you worthy of me?" Ying Jiang actually said to Snapdragon Huang in a questioning tone.

"Pfft, hahahahahahaha."

"Hahahahahahaha."

Han Giang couldn't hold back any longer and let out a loud laugh, never would he have expected Jiang Ying Ying to say something like that.

In Han Giang's knowledge, Jiang Ying Ying was a very shy girl and shy by nature, which wasn't something she should have said, but in the face of a cheeky fellow like Huang Snap Yong, Jiang Ying Ying seemed to have erupted.

Huang Snap Yong was like the black-faced Guan Gong, watching Han Qianli make fun of himself and not daring to have any complaints, holding his head down with a stifled face.

Jiang Yingying then patted Huang Snap Yong's shoulder again and said, "Since you know you don't deserve it, don't have these strange thoughts."

Snapdragon Huang had suffered the worst blow of his life, and it was even harder than losing out on Yan Chen.

It was called dying before he could actually launch his quest, and Jiang Ying Ying's words directly killed his plans.

"Don't be discouraged, bring out your shameless strength, trust me, you can make it." Han Giangli deliberately slowed his pace, then whispered to Huang Snapdragon.

He didn't mean to set up Huang Snapdragon and Jiang Yingying together, but he just felt that if he had such an opportunity, he could try it out.

Han Giang knew that Jiang Ying Ying had a crush on him, but this crush was not destined to be reciprocated, so if Huang Snap Yong could really get together with Jiang Ying Ying, it would be a good thing for Han Giang.

And it would also be a good thing if Kang Ying Ying's lifelong affair could be resolved in Xuanyuan World.

"Master, can I really do it?" Snapdragon said with a bitter look on his face, he had been hit harder than ever this time and it had directly discouraged Snapdragon, so he was now completely unmotivated.

"There's a chance." Han Giangli said.

Hearing those three words, Huang Snap Yong's eyes widened and asked, "Really?"

"Is there any truth to what Master said?" Han 3,000 said.

Snapdragon Huang shook his head desperately, of course he was more than willing to believe he had a chance.

"It's not that easy to melt an iceberg, it takes great perseverance," Han Giangli reminded.

Huang Snapdragon clenched his fist and said with a firm face, "Don't worry, Master, I'm a person who has nothing but perseverance."

"That's not what you call perseverance, it's dead-skinnedness, but chasing women, the most important thing is dead-skinnedness, and you're considered to be gifted." Han Giangli said with a smile.

At this kind of poking fun, Huang Snapdragon also scooped his head and smiled.

Just as the crowd was about to enter the auction room, a familiar figure suddenly blocked in front of them.

Chapter 987

"You can't be in the wrong place, today is the highest level auction, what are you doing here?" Windye looked at Han Qianqian with a cold face and a clear mockery on his lips.

The trouble that was Windye would appear sooner or later, which was something Han Qianli had expected, so it wouldn't be strange for him to run into Han Qianli today.

This young man seemed gentle and elegant, but in reality, he was an extremely vengeful person, like one of those unbearably rich people on Earth who couldn't allow themselves to suffer half a loss.

"If you can come to participate, can't we?" Huang Snapdragon said disdainfully.

Windye didn't even bother to look at Snapdragon Huang, as this kind of person was worthless in his eyes.

"There are plenty of places I can go, but you may not qualify." Windye smiled smugly and pulled out his entrance card, continuing, "Have you seen this thing, you have to have it to be eligible to enter, I advise you to turn back quickly, so you don't get kicked out and make a big joke."

Huang Snap Yong was like looking at a jumper, the card in this guy's hand was not the same as the one Han Qianqian had gotten, it was obvious that even in this highest level auction, there was a hierarchy for guests.

Huang Snap Yong didn't even have to think about it to know that Han Three Thousand's card must be of the highest grade, because the Sacred Chestnut he was auctioning off was shocking the entire Imperial Court, and now those big families that were entering, there was no telling how many of them were here for the Sacred Chestnut, how could someone like Windye be able to compare.

"Yah, what is this, how come I've never seen it before." Huang Snap Yong deliberately showed a surprised expression.

Only then did Windye give Snapdragon Huang a pitying look, he had never even seen an entrance card before, and he was still coming to the auction, what was this if it wasn't a joke.

"Idiot." Windye simply sent two words to Snapdragon Huang before placing his eyes on Han Qianqian again.

The person he had to deal with was Han Qianqian, and a minor character like Huang Snapdragon naturally didn't deserve too much attention from him.

"The grudge between the two of us isn't over yet, I'll let you die in Feng Mall." Fenye said in a cold voice.

Facing this kind of domineering son, Han Qianqian was already used to it.

How many people had said such things to him?

And how many people have ever regretted such words?

Han Qianli couldn't remember because this kind of person was never in his heart.

At this moment, a majestic middle-aged man walked up to Windye, seeing that his body was as strong as a bear.

"Windye, what's going on?" The middle-aged man asked to Fengye.

Fengye bowed his head slightly and said respectfully, "Father, he's the one who doesn't put my Feng family in his eyes."

The middle-aged man had already heard Fengye mention the grudge between him and Han Qianqian, and at this moment, he couldn't help but be filled with coldness and said to Han Qianqian, "Young man, can you bear the consequences of seeing no one else?"

"You should ask your son about that." Han Qianli smiled faintly.

"Truly an ungrateful fellow, I know you have a Seven Star Beast Master by your side." As he spoke here, Wind Engine took a deliberate glance at Huang Snapdragon before continuing, "But a seven-star beast master doesn't mean that the world is invincible."

Han Giangli raised an eyebrow, but the fact that this guy was able to say such a thing meant that the Wind Family definitely had a Hou San realm powerhouse, which was a bit surprising to Han Giangli.

After all, as far as the Royal Court was concerned, it was very hard to reach the strength of the Back Three Realms, and it was no wonder that the Windye dared to be so arrogant.

"I'm just here for the auction," Han Qianli said.

WindRock laughed disdainfully, Han Three Thousand Year said these words, but in his opinion, he was just wimping out and was afraid, that's why he was backing down.

But messing with the wind family, how could it be resolved by simply backing down?

"Are you eligible to enter?" Fenye scoffed.

Han Qianqian didn't bother to talk nonsense, directly pulling out the entrance card that Liudin had given him and said, "Whether I'm qualified or not is not up to you to decide."

Fengye's eyes glazed over, the exquisiteness of this card was clearly better than the one in his hand, which meant that if Han Three Thousand's card was real, the rank was even higher than his.

How was this possible!

How could this kind of trash get an entrance card that was even higher than his level?

"Where did you get this thing from?" Windye questioned.

"Of course Willowdine gave it to me, haven't you seen it before?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

WindRock's expression became serious at this point, since this guy was able to take out an entrance card, it meant that he definitely had an entrance qualification, he couldn't be stupid enough to make a random fake entrance card to make a joke.

And the higher the level, the more uncomplicated his identity was.

This auction was a hidden dragon and crouching tiger, and many members of big families had come, which inevitably made WindRock somewhat suspicious of Han Qianqian's true identity.

Could it be that this guy wasn't at all as simple as what Windye said?

"If there's nothing else, I'll go in first," Han Marchant said.

Wind Engine subconsciously shifted sideways to make way for Han Three Thousand.

"Father, how could you let him off so easily." After Han Three Thousand and the others had left, Fengye couldn't help but ask WindRock.

"Are you sure you investigated his background thoroughly?" Wind Engine gritted his teeth and said, his intuition telling him that the Wind Family seemed to be in trouble this time.

Windye didn't know too much about Han Three Thousand's identity, as he had already judged that Han Three Thousand wasn't a big man just by the way he was dressed, a truly powerful man, how could he be a rough sackcloth?

"Father, he's just a piece of shit," Windye said.

"A no-good commodity, but he was able to get an entrance card that was higher than ours?" Wind Engine questioned.

"This" Windye didn't know how to explain, and was vague for a moment.

At that moment, another group of people walked up to Windrock.

He had just been watching the excitement and was very shocked when he saw the card that Han Qianqian took out, as he recognized it as the highest level entrance card, and only the Ximen family should be eligible to get it for this auction.

It inevitably reminded him of that mysterious Sacred Chestnut Auctioneer, and besides the Ximen Family, I'm afraid he was the only one who was eligible to get it.

"Wind Engine, I didn't think your son would even dare to offend such a big person, your Wind Family has more bad luck this time." The man said with a smile.

When WindRock saw the person who had fallen to the ground, his eyebrows revealed extreme discontent, as this was the Feng Family's enemy for many years, Zhong Zhi.

The Wind Family and the Zhong Family belonged to the same city, the two families had been feuding for a long time, counted on fighting for many years, but the winner and the loser had yet to be separated, how could they be seen as jokes by Zhong Zhi at this time?

"It's not about you," WindRock said.

"Of course it has nothing to do with me, I'm just kindly reminding you, that young man's card just now is the highest level entrance card for this auction, as far as I know, only the Ximen family is eligible

to get it, but I see that he doesn't look like he's from the Ximen family, guess who he could be." Zhong Zhi said with a big smile.

Chapter 988

Zhong Zhi left, but the words he left behind made the Wind Family father and son very confused.

"Father, what does he mean?" Windye was puzzled and asked Windrock.

Wind Engine was also frowning, the highest level card was still only available to the Ximen family?

Since it was only the Simon family that could get it, how could that person just now get it?

Wind Engine thought that this statement was contradictory because the Ximen Family's status was something that no one else could compare to, and the treatment that the Ximen Family could receive was in no way comparable to others.

Unless it was the emperor himself, but how could the emperor come to Feng Mall.

"Hmph." Fengye snorted coldly and said, "I see that this Zhong Zhi is just playing tricks on us, who knows what he means."

When Fengye saw his father say that, he didn't bother to think about it and said, "Father, let's hurry up and enter, the auction will start soon."

Wind Engine nodded, and father and son finally entered the venue.

The venue was divided into five areas, and each of these five areas represented people of different status, which was an extremely strong prejudice, but no one's heart was discontented and seemed to have gotten used to this class division, which was very different from Earth.

On Earth, no matter what the auction house was, guests with bidding strength were treated equally.

"Master, this place of ours is really a high-class place." Huang Snap Yong said proudly to Han Qianqian, the highest level area they were in consisted of a few very special rooms, the tripartite walls protected maximum privacy, and the visible side of the wall was made of a special material that allowed them to see out from the inside, but not from the outside.

"Is it any wonder?" Han Giangli smiled, from the moment he took out the Sacred Chestnut Auction, he was destined to be a special guest at this auction, the highest level area was just a matter of course.

"I've never been to such a high-level auction before, I don't know what goodies I'll get." Snapdragon Huang rubbed his palms, looking like he was looking forward to it.

Han Giangli didn't have much expectation about this matter, merely curiosity.

Bai Ling Wan'er was the same as Huang Snap Yong, although she was born into a famous family, her life experience was at the bottom of the social ladder, having never seen such a scene before, and was also full of anticipation.

Fei Ling'er, on the other hand, was the most peculiar one among the crowd, her expression was flat to the extreme, even calmer than Han Qianli's, as if she had no expectations of the auction, and this performance of being as calm as water made Han Qianli take it to heart.

If she was used to such scenes, it was understandable that she didn't have any interest in such matters.

But to be accustomed to such big scenes was not something that someone of ordinary status could do, which made Han Marchian even more curious about the underbelly of Fei Ling'er's identity.

"Ying Ying, feel free to tell me what you like and I'll buy it for you." Han Qianli said to Ying Ying Jiang.

Ying Ying Jiang smiled faintly and was about to open her mouth when Huang Snap Yong, who was on the other side of the room, snatched a step ahead and said, "Master, how can I let you break the bank, if Senior Aunt has something she likes, naturally I'll be the nephew to pay for it."

Huang Snap Yong was clever, Han三千 buy also he paid, might as well stop this credit on his own head, as well as earn some performance.

Han 3000 took a look at Huang Snap Yong, this guy seemed to be serious, could it be that he really liked Jiang Ying Ying?

"Okay, here's your chance." Han Marchant said.

Huang Snap Yong bashfully walked over to Jiang Yingying again and said, "Senior Aunt, if you have any you like, just ask, nephew is not short of money."

"Is it possible for you to buy anything I fancy?" Jiang Yingying asked.

This kind of deliberately difficult words, Huang Snapdragon understood very well, if Jiang Yingying liked everything, how could he buy it.

"Shishu, as long as it's something you like, I'll buy it for you even if I empty my family fortune." Huang Snapdragon replied very subtly.

Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh, this guy Huang Snapdragon often acted like he didn't have a high IQ, but he was very smart in this kind of thing, and the fact that he easily defused Jiang Ying Ying's problem and expressed it very clearly, wasn't that saying that he could give everything for Jiang Ying Ying?

If he were in a nightclub on Earth, he'd be an expert at picking up girls!

Finally, after a period of waiting, the auction officially began.

The auctioneer was a young and beautiful woman with professionalism, obviously carefully cultivated by Feng Mo Auction House, not only was she good-looking and had an extraordinary temperament, but she also appeared to be very proficient in explaining the lots.

The first lot was a piece of something called blood jade, which was a piece of red jade in Han Qianqian's eyes, but the auctioneer's explanation seemed to suggest that the jade had other effects as well.

"It's just a piece of jade, and there are so many claims?" Han Giangli was puzzled and said.

"This piece of red jade, after crafting it, can be a good original object, and it's an excellent choice for women, and a cultivator with an original object can make their cultivation faster, you don't know what an original object is, do you?" Fei Ling'er said at the side.

"You're a little beggar who knows so much, I'm really surprised." Han Giangli said with a smile.

The two exchanged words, sort of a contest of their identities.

"Who ruled that beggars couldn't know this?" Fei Ling'er said.

Han Giang nodded as a matter of course, looked at Jiang Ying Ying and said, "This red jade is quite suitable for you."

As soon as Han Qianli's voice fell, before Jiang Ying Ying could reject it, the quick-eyed Huang Snapdragon started bidding.

Jiang Ying Ying wanted to refuse, as it didn't make any sense to her, and she didn't want Han 3000 to break the bank over it.

But Han Three Thousand insisted on nodding, so Jiang Ying Ying had to take back the words that came to her lips.

Since many of the real VIPs in the auction room were here for the Sacred Chestnut and had little interest in the other lots, there were very few competitors for the Red Jade, and with Huang Snapdragon bidding too hard, the first lot soon fell into Han Three Thousand's hands.

"This barker should be the auctioneer of the Sacred Chestnut." In the other compartment, Ximen Chang spoke up.

There were more than ten people in the Ximen family, and only Ximen Chang was the only one to take a seat, which was enough to see how dominant and high a position Ximen Chang had within the family, no one could match him, let alone dare to be on equal footing with him.

"There shouldn't be any mistake, if not, he can't get the auction house's highest level entrance card." A young man beside him said to Ximen Chang, his name was Ximen Embers, he was Ximen Chang's grandson and the family heir that Ximen Chang wanted to cultivate the most.

Chapter 989

"Ran Yi won't reveal his identity, yet he's so blatantly placed him in such a high position, do you really think I, Ximen Chang, am stupid?" Ximen Chang said with a cold smile.

This matter was an accident, to say the least, because Ran Yi, at first, didn't know that the Ximen Family would come, and even more so didn't anticipate what happened later, but Ran Yi didn't deliberately try to change this matter, there was also a bit of selfishness, after all, Han Three Thousand hadn't answered for sure yet that he would help in this matter, so inadvertently exposing Han Three Thousand's identity and shifting Ximen Chang's attention to Han Three Thousand.

Naturally, this kind of harmless little thought had already occurred to Han Three Thousand, but since he had already decided to deal with the Ximen family head-on, it wasn't worth caring about it.

And it was understandable for Ran Yi to do so, after all, there was a saying that a man is not a man for himself and the heavens for the earth.

"Grandpa, do I need to go and invite this person over?" Ximen Embers asked, the so-called please was certainly not the polite way, for the Ximen family, they didn't need to be polite to anyone except the emperor.

Ximen Chang shook his head and said, "Let's wait for the auction to end, let's get this holy chestnut first, he can't run out of Feng Mall."

The first lot fell into Han Qianqian's hands, followed by the second lot.

But none of the items that followed were of great interest to Han Three Thousand, and although there were some strange and beyond his knowledge items, there wasn't much feeling other than the fact that they could make Han Three Thousand feel strange, so naturally, he didn't have to waste his financial resources to take them for himself.

And not only Han Qianqian, even the others were lacking in interest in these items, after all, many of the people present were here for the Sacred Chestnut, so naturally, they wanted to use their financial resources on the finale.

After several of the items went unsold, the auction house made a decision to take out the Sacred Chestnut early, as the auctioneer was also clear that this was just a waste of time.

"Next is the long-awaited lot, I believe you have been waiting for a long time, I don't need to introduce this lot to you." After the auctioneer's voice fell, a staff member walked onto the stage carrying an exquisite wooden box.

The moment the wooden box was opened, there were many sighing voices as many people were curious about this as it was their first time seeing a Sacred Chestnut.

"Grandpa, this plain and simple thing is the Sacred Chestnut?" Ximen Embers was puzzled and asked to Ximen Chang, in his opinion, this was just a normal and unremarkable red fruit, he even doubted that it could really help people improve their realm?

Ximen Chang's insight was not something that Ximen Embers could compare to, he had also had the pleasure of seeing the Sacred Chestnut once, so the first time he saw it, he was sure that it was the real thing.

"Plain and simple? Do you know how many strong men have given their lives for it? Even a powerful person at the Extreme Mastery Realm would want to get one, thus striking the true God Realm." Ximen Chang said with a covetous face.

Although he aimed to cultivate the heir of the family head, when he saw the Sacred Chestnut, he wanted to have it himself, because once he broke through the Extreme Mastery Realm, he would have the ability to return to his old age and his life could be extended, and it wouldn't matter to Ximen Chang whether he had an heir or not at such a time.

Unfortunately, at his current age, even if he ate the Sacred Chestnut, there was a chance that he would not be able to bring out its true usefulness.

Seeing Ximen Chang's expression, a hint of worry surfaced in Ximen Embers' heart, as he could see Ximen Chang's desire, if Ximen Chang wanted to take the Sacred Chestnut for himself, he wouldn't have the chance to improve his own realm.

"Grandpa, if I can get the Sacred Chestnut, I definitely won't disappoint you." Ximen Embers said.

Ximen Chang's eyes instantly became filled with coldness, and this kind of sideways reminder made him very dissatisfied.

In the Ximen family, Ximen Chang had the supreme right to speak, and he was dictatorial in everything he did, what he was going to do, he never needed the opinions given by others.

"I'll give it to you before it's yours, do you understand?" Ximen Chang said in a cold voice.

Ximen Embers quickly lowered his head and said, "Grandpa, I'm sorry, I was in a hurry."

Ximen Chang snorted coldly and no longer spoke, instead, he put all his attention back on the Sacred Chestnut.

The expression of Ximen Embers, who had his head bowed, clearly flashed with a grimace, although on the surface he seemed to have great respect for Ximen Chang, but in his heart, he hated to see Ximen Chang die, because only if Ximen Chang died would he be able to gain the rights of the Ximen Family.

In this kind of big family, there was never any real affection for relatives, there were only open and secret power struggles, and as long as they could hold the power in their hands, no matter what kind of blood relationship was worthless to them.

In the past, Ximen Embers knew that he was most valued by Ximen Chang, but now he was clear that due to the appearance of Holy Chestnut, Ximen Chang's heart was beginning to waver.

Ximen Chang had come to Feng Mall nominally for him, but now, Ximen Chang clearly had personal desires, and this situation was very unfavorable for Ximen Embers, so he had to find a way to change it.

With the appearance of the Sacred Chestnut lot, the auction house instantly became lively, the bidding didn't pause for a moment, it rose and fell, and soon it reached an astonishing price.

Snapdragon Huang was already confused, although he knew that the Sacred Chestnut would definitely fetch an astonishing price, the current number was far beyond the limits of what he could imagine.

"Master, after this auction, you're probably going to be the richest person in the entire imperial court." Huang Snapdragon exclaimed.

The richest man, the richest man?

Han Giangli smiled faintly, he wasn't at all interested in this kind of name, as he had already achieved this kind of achievement to some extent while on Earth.

The Nangong family's assets, however, were able to be at his disposal, and this wealth was definitely the largest on Earth.

"Money is not as good as power, and power is not as good as power, so money is just the lowest class." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Although Han Three Thousand's words made sense, it was hard for Huang Snapdragon to pull himself away from the shock of his astonishing wealth; after all, he hadn't reached Han Three Thousand's state of mind and couldn't understand the mentality of treating money like dirt.

"You've converted your strength into money, why is that?" Fei Ling'er suddenly spoke up, since Han Qianqiang understood this so well, why did he auction off the Sacred Chestnut?

Fei Ling'er didn't understand why Han Qianli was auctioning off the Sacred Chestnut in the first place, and when Han Qianli said such words, she became even more puzzled, because the Sacred Chestnut, didn't it represent strength?

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Fei Ling'er had made many guesses on this matter, but most of them were not valid.

She had even thought that Han Qianqiang had reached the Divine Realm, which was why he didn't need a ribbed object like the Sacred Chestnut.

But how was that possible?

In the world of Xuanyuan, there had never been a strong person in the divine realm, and even this realm, which only existed in legends, had never been verified at all.

And breaking through the divine realm would definitely cause a change in the heavens and earth, but Fei Ling'er had never felt this kind of atmosphere before, so she dispelled this crazy idea of hers and was once again in a state of confused bewilderment.

"Who told you that I only have one Sacred Chestnut?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Fei Ling'er's face turned pale, and even though she was an Imperial Court Extreme Master, she couldn't maintain her composure at this moment.

More than one Sacred Chestnut!

This was probably unbelievable news for anyone.

But Fellingher felt as if he wasn't lying, and there was no point in lying.

Then where exactly did he get his Holy Chestnut from!

"Are you serious?" Fei Ling'er asked.

Han Qianqian stopped speaking this time, the reason why he was showing this in front of Fei Ling'er was because he wanted Fei Ling'er's fox tail to show earlier.

And now showing the attitude of touching Ling Duo could also be considered as giving himself a way out, after all, the Sacred Chestnut was far more treasured than he had originally imagined, and Han Three Thousand wouldn't give it away or use it at will unless he had to.

"We should leave, otherwise, I'm afraid will be quite troublesome later." Han Three Thousand stood up and said to Huang Snapdragon.

"Master, the auction hasn't ended yet." Huang Snapdragon reminded him that the price of the Sacred Chestnut was still soaring by now, and Huang Snapdragon really wanted to know at what price it would eventually be sold, so naturally, he was reluctant to leave at such a time.

"If you're willing to wait, you can wait, but don't blame me for not reminding you, but there are a lot of people speculating about our identities right now, I guess the Ximen Family has already guessed that the person in this room is the auctioneer of the Sacred Chestnut, if you don't leave now, the Ximen Family won't let you leave easily later." Han Qianli said and left directly.

Huang Snap Yong didn't dare to stop for a moment and hurried to keep up with Han Qianqian's pace.

He didn't want to face the Ximen Family, in case he was really stopped.

"Hey, where's Fei Ling'er." After walking out of the auction house, Snapdragon Huang realized that Fei Ling'er hadn't kept up with them.

As he was about to turn back and take a look, he was stopped by Han Qianqian, "Don't bother with her, even if she's stopped by the Ximen Clan, she'll be fine."

"Master, what do you mean?" Snapdragon Huang asked, puzzled.

"You'll understand later," Han Third Thousand said.

There was no way for Han Three Thousand to know what Fei Ling'er's identity was, and there was no way for Han Three Thousand to make an easy guess.

But this woman's strength was never something the Ximen family could stop, so there was no need to worry about her in the slightest.

The auction house was still bustling with activity, at this time they didn't care who their bidding opponent was, whether they would face retaliation later, after all, if they got the Sacred Chestnut, they could enhance their strength to be used by the imperial court, the difference in the family's status, at this time no one would worry so much about it.

Ran Yi's old residence.

Ran Yi listened to the incessant news from the auction house, his heart was unsettled, because no matter how high the number was in his opinion, it was worth it, holy chestnut this kind of priceless treasure is rare in a hundred years, the big families will definitely put in a lot of effort to get it, even if it is worth it to them to scatter the family fortune.

"I didn't expect to see such a lively scene in my lifetime, but it's worth it." Ran Yi said self-consciously.

When Ge Zhonglin went to the auction, Ran Yi didn't even have anyone to discuss it with, it was slightly boring.

But at this time, the men hurriedly ran to Ran Yi's side.

"Boss, there's a young man who wants to see you."

"Young man?" Ran Yi was stunned for a moment, and the first thing he thought was that the visitor could be Han Qianqian, and quickly said to his men, "Please, quickly."

In a short time, the men appeared with Han Qianqian.

Ran Yi staggered in his footsteps and walked up to Han Three Thousand, bowed and shouted, "Mr. Han, I didn't expect you to make an unexpected visit, and I hope to atone for the loss of welcome."

"It's not good to be too hypocritical." Han Qianqian said very directly.

A touch of embarrassment flashed across Ran Yi's face, and he gave a look to his subordinate, signaling him to leave.

Only after the men left did Ran Yi say, "Mr. Han, I don't know what you've come to find me to do."

"How much of a difference would it make if Simon Chang were to die?" Han Giangli said.

Ran Yiton felt his mouth go dry for a moment, what kind of f**king person must this be to dare to say something like this!

And Han Marchan was like discussing family life, did he just ignore Ximenchang that much?

Ran Yi swallowed his saliva and took a deep breath before saying, "Ximen Chang and the emperor have always been close, and most of the economy within the imperial court over the years has been provided by the Ximen family, so the emperor values Ximen Chang very much."

"The Ximen family is powerful, and it's a threat to the emperor, right?" Han Giangli said.

Ran Yi's eyelids jumped straight, and he didn't dare to say such things casually.

"So cowardly that you don't even dare to discuss it in private?" Han Qianli looked at Ran Yi with a torch-like gaze.

"Mr. Han, I don't know if the emperor sees the Ximen family as a threat, but the current Ximen family does have a hidden momentum of a second Bai Ling family." Ran Yi said.

"So, Ximen Chang's death might be good news for the emperor." Han Giangli laughed.

Ran Yi had a numb feeling in his scalp, and if this kind of topic had been in the past, he wouldn't have dared to discuss it casually if he were given a hundred guts.

But now, he still had to rely on Han Qianli to save his life, so this was something he couldn't run away from.

"Mixed blessings, after all, the Imperial Court also needs the Ximen Family's financial resources." Ran Yi said.

"So, this is a really bad thing to do." Han Third Year frowned, if the emperor also wanted to get rid of Ximen Chang, it just wasn't convenient to do so, which would leave Han Third Year with nothing to worry about, but it would still be a bit of a problem if things weren't what he thought they were.

"Mr. Han, do you want to kill Ximen Chang?" Ran Yi asked cautiously.

"Do you want to die at the hands of Ximenchang?" Han Giangli asked rhetorically.

Ran Yi shook his head repeatedly.

"Since you don't want to die, is there any other way besides killing Ximen Chang?" Han Giangli continued to ask.

Ran Yi shook his head again, with Ximen Chang's character, there seemed to be only two outcomes, either Ximen Chang died or he and Ge Zhonglin died.

"Mr. Han, perhaps, you can go look for Ximen Embers." Ran Yi said.

"Ximen Embers, who is it?"

"Simon Chang's grandson."