

His True Colors Chapter 991-1000

Chapter 991

Han Qianqiang had always been intellectually gifted, and after hearing Ran Yi say so, he noticed something odd about it.

I'm afraid there was something wrong with this Ximen Embers and Ximen Chang.

But where this problem was, Han Qianli vainly wanted to guess out of thin air, obviously also not very likely.

So Han 3,000 just looked at Ran Yi and didn't say anything.

Ran Yi was getting hairy inside and was uncomfortable being looked at by Han Three Thousand, so he could only bow his head and say, "Mr. Han, I don't know what's going on between these two, but Ximen Embers has approached me privately and wants to find out about you, in my opinion, since Ximen Chang has already come here once, he must have some personal motives when he comes again."

"That's all?" Han Qianli questioned.

"That's all, if there's half a word of concealment, the heavens will strike." Ran Yi said.

Han Qianli didn't look like he was lying when he saw that Ran Yi didn't look like he was lying, so he didn't pursue the matter further.

But not long after he left, before Ran Yi had a chance to rest his breath, Fei Ling'er came to the door.

However, Ran Yi wasn't too wary of this woman, even though she was someone beside Han Giang, she was still much weaker compared to the shocking power that Han Giang himself brought.

"I don't know what the girl is looking for me for, Mr. Han has just left, you're not here to find Han 3000, are you?" Ran Yi asked.

Fei Ling'er shook her head with a smile and walked up to Ran Yi and said, "I'm not looking for him, I'm looking for you."

Ran Yi deliberately acted surprised, of course he knew that Fei Ling'er wasn't looking for Han Qianqian, otherwise, how could the timing of her appearance be so coincidental.

"I wonder what the girl is looking for me for?" Ran Yi asked.

"What did Han three thousand years ago tell you?" Fei Ling'er asked very directly.

Ran Yi smiled faintly, it looked like the people around Han Qianli were not all that trustworthy ah.

"Miss, what was said between me and Mr. Han is naturally our secret, so how could I tell you." Ran Yi said.

"Between keeping your secret and your life, what do you choose?" Fei Ling'er smiled and asked.

Ran Yi's expression gradually became disdainful, he was afraid of Han Qianqian, but that didn't mean he was afraid of Fei Ling'er.

"I don't know if the girl has the stamina for this." When Ran Yi said this, his men should have been in front of him.

But Ran Yi found that his men were standing still, like wooden stakes.

His deeply trusted underling had protected him for so many years, and there would never be half a crack in the master-servant relationship, what was going on today.

"What are you doing?" Ran Yi gritted his teeth and said to his men.

Fei Ling'er laughed out loud and explained to Ran Yi, "He can't move, do you want to expect him to save you?"

Can't move?

What does that mean!

When Ran Yi carefully looked at his men, he realized that something was indeed different.

His forehead kept breaking out in cold sweat, his face was pale and bloodless, and his entire body was trembling slightly, as if he was under some kind of tremendous pressure.

It was only then that Ran Yi was horrified to discover that the weak woman in front of him was not so easy to deal with.

Subconsciously putting away his disdainful expression, Ran Yi knew that this seemingly delicate and weak little girl was also a strong man, not something he was qualified to offend.

"Miss, much offended, I hope you will atone for your sins and let me go as a man." Ran Yi said.

"Fine, tell me exactly what he said to you." Fei Ling'er asked once more.

Ran Yi took a deep breath and told her that it wasn't the same as being sentenced to Han 3000, but with the crisis at hand, if he didn't say anything, I'm afraid he would die in this courtyard today.

People are all afraid of death.

Naturally, people like Ran Yi, who had a wealthy family, were even more afraid.

"Miss, Mr. Han asked me how much of an impact killing Ximenchang would have, and there's nothing else to say other than that." Ximenchang explained honestly.

Fei Ling'er was stunned for a moment, then she laughed openly and clapped her hands, "Interesting, really interesting, it looks like the imperial court is going to be lively, I can finally have a good show."

Ran Yi was foggy about this baffling attitude of Fei Ling'er, she seemed to be excited, excited to see a storm of blood within the imperial court, what kind of person was this.

"The matter I've come to find you must not be known to Han Qianli, otherwise, I won't let you off the hook." Fei Ling'er warned to Ran Yi.

Ran Yi quickly lowered his head and said, "Ran Yi took a break from seeing Mr. Han off today, and didn't see anyone."

Fei Ling'er nodded her head in satisfaction and said, "Not bad not bad, children can be taught."

As soon as his voice fell, Ran Yi suddenly noticed that Fei Ling'er, who was clearly standing right in front of him, had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

What followed was a thud as his men fell powerlessly to the ground.

Seeing this situation, Ran Yi was filled with panic, although it wasn't difficult for someone with his wealth to find a personal guard again, this person had followed him for many years and was deeply trusted, but it wasn't easy to find someone worthy of his trust again.

"How are you." Ran Yi hurried to his side and crouched down to inquire.

"I I'm fine, just weak." The hand explained.

"What just happened to you?" Ran Yi continued to ask.

With his hands shaking his head, he was completely unaware of what was going on, he only felt like he was carrying two mountains on his shoulders after Fei Ling'er appeared, and the pressure was so great that it almost caused his entire body to collapse.

"Her strength is definitely in the latter three realms, and it's by no means as simple as the Eight Lamp Realm." The subordinate said.

Ran Yi couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air, what kind of perverted people were these, in Feng Mall, although there were often strong people from the Back Three Realm appearing, those people were usually just the beginning of the Back Three Realm, the Eight Lantern Realm, but now in Feng Mall, the Extreme Master, and even the Nine Lantern Realm were appearing?

Something's wrong!

Ran Yi's face was instantly pale, looking at her, she seemed to be even younger than Han Qianqian, how could she become a Nine Lantern realm powerhouse at such an age?

The only guess was that she, like Han Qianqian, possessed the ability to return to her old age and was an Extreme Master realm powerhouse.

Ran Yi, who had weak legs, sat directly on the ground.

An Extreme Master realm powerhouse, meeting one once in a lifetime was something worth remembering for the rest of one's life, but not expecting to meet two, this made Ran Yi laugh and cry.

Was this too good of luck?

Ran Yi shook his head helplessly, what kind of luck was this, it was simply bad luck, because these two Extreme Master realm powerhouses clearly had some kind of disagreement, and he was mixed up in the middle of them, and if he wasn't careful, even his bones would turn into powder.

"I really don't know what evil has befallen them." Ran Yi was on the verge of crying out.

The hand also knew Ran Yi's guess and could only follow it with a helpless shake of his head.

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Fei Ling'er was heartily happy to learn that Han Qianqian was going to kill Ximen Chang, because for her, the boring days had gone on too long, and ordinary trivial matters were simply too small to enter her mind, only such big events could arouse her interest, after all, life was too peaceful and torturous for people.

"How would the emperor react if you killed Ximen Chang?"

"It's not much fun to just make a scene in the imperial court, but it would be even more exciting if you could cause a chaotic war between the three kingdoms."

The self-talking Fei Ling'er feared that the world would be in chaos, but her excited expression quickly faded back down.

"No, I can't investigate you anymore, if I arouse your suspicion, how can I still follow you in the future, I still have to watch many, many good shows, let's put this matter on hold for now, just follow you, sooner or later I'll know your secret."

Fei Ling'er sometimes acted not like a strong person who had lived for a long time in the Extreme Mastery realm, but rather like an inept young girl, which had a lot to do with her growth, as Fei Ling'er was not very old when she became a truly strong person.

She had appeared in front of the emperor as an aged image, that was also a deliberate illusion on her part, no one knew that Fei Ling'er was not yet twenty when she reached the Extreme Mastery Realm!

Once this news leaked out, I'm afraid that the Xuanyuan Three Kingdoms would be incredibly shocked by it.

Shortly after Han Three Thousand Year returned to the inn, the wind family's father and son came looking for him.

Fengye had already anticipated that Han 3000 might take a position in advance, so he had arranged for someone to track him beforehand, and in order to avoid exposing his whereabouts, dozens of people had followed him, and even Han 3000 hadn't discovered it, so it had to be said that this guy's scheming was still good, but unfortunately, the more meticulous he was, the more he had sent himself to the point of no return.

"Han Three Thousand, you didn't expect me to find you so easily, I had already guessed that you would leave early, so I arranged for someone to follow you." Fengye said to Han Three Thousand with a smug look on his face, he was obviously very satisfied with his subtle arrangement.

"Why are you pushing yourself to your death?" Han Marchan didn't panic and poured himself a cup of tea, the wind family's father and son, along with those men, Han Marchan didn't care about any of them.

If Fengye insisted on seeking death, Han Three Thousand could only satisfy him and send him on his way.

"Han Three Thousand, today is your death." Wind Engine snapped coldly.

As soon as this statement was made, the major experts of the Wind Family directly surrounded Han Three Thousand, making it difficult for Han Three Thousand to fly with his wings.

The other guests and inn workers saw this and left the inn at the first opportunity, they didn't want to get caught in the calamity.

Although this Feng family wasn't a top powerful big family, it was quite powerful and no one wanted to provoke it easily.

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, as expected, in different worlds, the second generation of families all had the same quality, that is, not seeing the coffin, never knowing what the word regret meant until they played themselves to death.

Han Giangli took a sip of tea, the tea slowly entered his throat, but unfortunately he couldn't taste the sweetness of the tea, and this cup of good tea was wasted in vain.

"Since you're determined to die, I'll just satisfy you." Han Qianqian said indifferently, now that he had to deal with the Ximen Clan, he didn't have the heart to waste time with such a minor character like the Wind Family.

So in order to avoid more trouble with this jumper, the easiest way was to just kill them.

Han Giangli didn't kill people, but that didn't mean this blind thing wouldn't kill them.

"Then we'll have to see if you have the stamina for it." After saying this, Fengye ordered directly to his hand, "Give me the upper hand and choose to break the limbs."

Fengye looked like he was rubbing his fists, as if he had already met the image of Han Qianqiang being left to be ravaged after having his limbs broken.

But the strange thing was, why were the men still standing still when their father had already given the order?

WindRock also quickly discovered this and urged those men, "What are you waiting for, hurry up and get on it."

Han Qianli smiled slightly and said, "It's not that they don't want to get on, but they simply can't move."

Since there were no bystanders present, Han Three Thousand didn't need to hide his strength in order to have a quick battle.

"How is that possible!" WindRock was shocked, and had subconsciously taken a few steps back.

These men he had brought with him were very powerful experts, and there was even a Hou San realm powerhouse, so how could he not even be able to move!

How could this young man possess such great strength!

"Father, what's going on!" Fengye obviously still didn't understand what was going on, and asked WindRock with an ignorant face.

Wind Engine breathed rapidly as he looked at Han Qianqian, where was the time to explain to Windye what was going on.

"My lord!" Suddenly, Feng Qing got down on both knees, a scene that directly stunned Feng Ye.

"Father, what are you doing." An even more puzzled Fengye opened his mouth to ask, allowing him to think out of his mind, he couldn't imagine why Fengqin would do this, but they had brought so many experts here, Han 3000 was almost certain to die, but now, Fengqin was somehow kneeling down.

"Hurry up and kneel down and make amends to your lord." Fengsheng gritted his teeth and asked to Fengye.

What lord, why should I make amends.

Fengye, who was filled with pulp, was completely confused, but he was able to see fear in Feng Ke's eyes, something he had never seen in his father before.

Although the Feng family wasn't the top family within the imperial court, it was still upper class, and his father had never compromised on anyone for so many years, let alone kneeled down in such fear.

"Your Excellency, Feng Jiang has eyes for Mount Tai, I hope that your Excellency will atone for my sins, I'm willing to become a dog at your Excellency's command." Seeing Han Qianqian walking towards him step by step, Feng Qing had been so frightened that he couldn't care anymore about Fengye who was still in a daze, and begged Han Qianqian for forgiveness.

"I have repeatedly spared you guys, but you don't know how to live or die to find me trouble, and now you even want to kill me, if you don't die, how can I be quiet?" Han Qianqian said faintly.

Wind Engine was almost scared to death by this statement, if he had known Han Qianqian was so powerful, how could he have been so ungrateful to find Han Qianqian trouble again and again?

The helpless Wind Engine could only kowtow, as his remaining chance to save his life was Han Three Thousand's mercy.

"Your Excellency, I know I was wrong, please let me go, from now on, my Wind Family will never appear in front of your Excellency." Wind Engine said.

At this time, Han Qianqian had already walked up to the father and son, and looked at WindRock condescendingly and said, "Do you know who is the quietest?"

WindRock's scalp was numb, and the quietest person wasn't a dead man!

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Bang, bang, bang!

"Your Excellency, Your Excellency, I don't know how to behave, I have angered Your Excellency, I am willing to atone for my sins in any way, I only ask Your Excellency to let me go once." The panicked Feng Jiang kept kowtowing his head on the ground, at this moment, dignity no longer meant anything to him, he only wanted to live.

Han Giangli ignored the begging WindRock and instead turned his head to look at Windye.

Windye took a frightened step back as he felt the intimidating power of Han Three Thousand's eyes, a man who seemed to be able to kill him with the lift of a hand.

"What do you want?" Windye asked fearfully.

"You still don't know why he kowtowed to me, do you?" Han Qianli asked faintly.

Windye subconsciously nodded his head, he really didn't quite understand what was going on, because in his head, Han Three Thousand was a piece of trash that could be ravaged at will, how could he possibly think that these men of the Wind Family couldn't move because Han Three Thousand was too strong?

"It's because your Wind Family's men are all ants." Han Qianli said indifferently.

As soon as the words fell, none of the Wind Family's men who were standing there exploded to their deaths in a bloody and horrifying scene.

Fengye stared at the scene before him with wide eyes, not daring to believe it.

What was going on!

What was going on with them and why did they suddenly explode!

"You, what did you do?" Windye seemed to understand a bit at this moment, and although he was an idiot, he also knew the difference that strength brought, that was all.

He had killed countless people, and had seen with his own eyes those weaklings who were defenseless in front of the strong.

Now that these Feng family men had died tragically in this situation, could there be any other explanation other than it was because Han Qianqian was stronger than them?

However, these people had Hou San realm powerhouses within them, so how could they even be this vulnerable to Hou San realm powerhouses.

At this moment, when Fengye looked at Fengke again, he finally understood why his father had to kneel down to apologize and why he had to make him kneel.

It was because they had offended a truly strong man, and this strong man could take their lives at will.

Thinking of this, Windye was directly scared to the point of incontinence, the second generation of the arrogant and domineering family looked wretched at this moment.

"Right, sorry." Windye had completely lost track of how to express his apologies and stammered out these three words.

"It's late." After Han Giangli said those two words, the kneeling Windeng spurted out a mouthful of blood directly, then fell to the ground without a sound.

Windye was terrified to the extreme at this moment, cognizant of how foolish it was to offend Han Three Thousand, but he also knew that there was no way to make up for what had happened.

"If today's incident hadn't happened and I gave you another chance, how would you have chosen?" Han Qianqian suddenly asked to Fengye.

Fengye raised his head hopefully, mistakenly thinking that Han 3,000 was going to let him go, and quickly said, "I will roll back to the Feng family, and will never dare to trouble you."

After hearing this, however, Han Qianqian shook his head and said, "No, you won't, you'll still appear, because I've seen too many second generations of families like yours without a coffin, so how could I regret it?"

This was the experience Han 3,000 had accumulated on Earth, and it was almost without exception, because people like Windye had made domineering a habit, and how could they have a retreat in their hearts when they weren't dying to death?

"No, I won't, how could I possibly seek death knowing that it's death?" Windye retorted with a rush of emotion.

"Because you don't die at all when you're on your deathbed." After Han Qianli said this, with a slight wave of his left hand, Windye fell to the ground.

This was strength, taking someone's life with the lift of a hand.

In the world of Xuanyuan, strength was paramount!

But looking at the battlefield that had to be cleaned up, Han Qianli still had a bit of a headache, the gory images, if other people were to see it, I'm afraid it would scare many children, Han Qianli was a caring person, so naturally she didn't want to see this happen.

Just at this time, Huang Snap Yong and Jiang Yingying returned.

Looking at the many things hanging from Huang Snap Yong's body, it was obvious that he had bought them for Jiang Yingying, and this guy's means of picking up girls was probably only going to cost him money.

"Brother 3000, what's going on." Jiang Ying Ying saw the picture in the inn and immediately walked up to Han 3,000 with a heavy face.

"Master, this this can't be your doing." Snapdragon Huang asked in dismay, the air was thick with the smell of blood, most of the bodies were incomplete, how much evil had to have been done to deserve this.

"You're back just in time, think of a way to clean the place up and don't let anyone else see." Han Giangli instructed Huang Snapdragon.

Hearing this, Huang Snapdragon looked bitter, the pleasure of killing someone wasn't felt, but instead this pile of trouble was thrown at him.

"You don't want to?" Han Giangli asked.

"No, of course not, cleaning the battlefield for Master, this is what a disciple should do, why wouldn't I want to." Huang Snapdragon said repeatedly.

"In that case, I'll leave it to you, I'll go back to my room first, the smell of blood, it still doesn't suit me very well." Han Giangli said with a wrinkled nose.

Once in the Earth's Core Prison, Han Three Thousand had experienced a hellish life, the air at that time was overflowing with blood and stench, I thought I could adapt to this environment, but now it still didn't seem quite right.

"Let me help you." After Han Qianli left, Jiang Ying Ying said to Huang Snapdragon.

Jiang Ying Ying had always positioned herself as Han Three Thousand's servant, so from her point of view, these were things she was rightfully expected to do as well.

But Snapdragon Huang was not happy to hear this, how could Kang Ying Ying do this kind of dirty work.

"Senior Aunt, I'll just do this kind of dirty hand work by myself, if you really have nothing to do, just talk with me, okay?" Snapdragon Huang said brazenly.

"In that case, I'm also going back to my room." Jiang Ying Ying said mercilessly.

Huang Snap Yong wasn't dissatisfied, for Jiang Ying Ying, he was really moved to spring now, and whatever Jiang Ying Ying said was like a holy decree to him.

"You bastard, you've finally succeeded in finding death." When Snapdragon Huang saw Fengye's corpse, he couldn't help but say, this guy had been successful in finding trouble again and again, but leaving such a mess, he really wouldn't even find a place to die.

Huang Snapdragon couldn't help but kick Windye before he began to do his job.

After Jiang Ying Ying went upstairs, she went to Han Marchant's room.

Han Three Thousand Thousand looked at Jiang Ying Ying with a thieving smile, which made Jiang Ying Ying uncomfortable all over.

"Brother 3000, why are you looking at me so strangely?" Ginger Ying Ying lowered her head and asked.

"Snapdragon Huang is actually quite good." Han Giangli smiled.

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"Brother Three Thousand, how could I be with him." Jiang Yingying subconsciously rolled her eyes as she said this.

Seeing this kind of reaction, Han Qianqian couldn't help but sigh a little for Huang Snapdragon inside, if Jiang Ying Ying had the slightest bit of shyness, maybe Huang Snapdragon had a bit of a chance, a Jiang Ying Ying had half a crush on him, and it wouldn't be such a reaction.

"Hey, in this world, there's going to be another sad, lovesick guy." Han Giangli said with a sigh.

Ying Jiang disagreed with this comment, how could someone like Snapdragon Huang be an infatuated man, in her opinion, Snapdragon Huang was no different from those unscrupulous second generations on Earth.

"Brother Three Thousand, how could a rich man like Snapdragon Huang be infatuated for a woman, you're worrying too much." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Han Three Thousand looked like he was serious and retorted, "I really have to put in a few good words for Huang Snap Yong on this matter, although he's not much of a success, he's still quite dedicated in this area of love, the fact that you don't realize this now only shows that your knowledge of him is too shallow, you'll understand what kind of person he is in the future."

In Long Yun City, Huang Snapdragon was hot-faced for many years, liking Yanran Chen and being rejected countless times without giving up, this was already enough to show that this aspect of his egotism was not false, after all, with his status as the son of the city lord, it was not a difficult thing to find a very good girl, and it was also a hard thing for him to be able to stick to this matter of liking Yanran Chen for so many years.

"Brother Three Thousand, let's not talk about him, will there be any trouble if you kill the Wind Family?" Ying Jiang didn't want to continue discussing Snapdragon Huang and took the initiative to change the subject.

"The Wind Family won't be too much trouble, but the next Ximen Family will not be simple," Han Giangli said.

"I'm sure the death of the Wind Family will soon spread, and Ximen Chang will most likely use it as an excuse to raise hell, which will put you in a difficult position." Ying Jiang was worried.

Han Giangli smiled and shook his head, but he wasn't worried about that aspect at all.

Without anyone seeing it with their own eyes, he would be able to flatly assert that he had nothing to do with it, and so what if the world knew that he had killed the Wind Family, no one would be qualified to convict without the evidence of seeing it with their own eyes.

Moreover, the emperor's side might still continue to favor him because of this matter, which made Han Qianxiang need not worry even more.

Taking a step back, even if the emperor no longer helped him, Han Three Thousand Thousand had one last way out of the imperial court.

"Don't worry, even if Ximen Chang uses this reason to trouble me, it's not a big deal, no one saw it with their own eyes and no one is qualified to convict." Han Giangli said.

"But those corpses will be seen eventually." Jiang Ying Ying said, puzzled, no one saw him do the killing, but seeing the corpses, doesn't that explain it?

"You're forgetting that Snapdragon Huang is a seven-star beast handler, just enough to fill a winged tiger, who can see the corpse?" Han Marchant smiled.

After hearing this explanation, it dawned on Jiang Ying Ying that it was no wonder Han Marchian had asked Huang Snapdragon to dispose of the corpse.

In a little half a day, the inn finally returned to normal, but those guests who had reoccupied the inn were all stiff-faced.

The Wind Family had so many people who had disappeared into thin air, and they knew what would happen to them, but they hadn't even seen the corpses, which inevitably made their hearts wince, after all, they lived here, and if this brought unnecessary trouble, their status wouldn't be able to withstand it.

The same day, many people left the inn one after another, and news about the Feng family disappearing into thin air also gradually spread in Feng Mall.

Ran Yi's old mansion.

When Ran Yi learned this news, his face was heavy, he knew that the disappearance of the Wind Family must have been at the hands of Han Qianqian, and through this matter, he even foresaw the foul weather in the future period of Feng Mall.

"Have you heard, more than ten people from the Feng family have disappeared into thin air in your inn." After Ge Zhonglin learned of this, he hurriedly found Ran Yi.

"If you know about it, how can I not know about it, but it's best that we don't get too involved in this matter." Ran Yi instructed.

Naturally, Ge Zhonglin knew that he wasn't qualified to meddle too much, but that didn't mean that he could control his desire to discuss it in private, and said to Ran Yi, "This matter is a handle anyway, will Ximen Chang use this to make things difficult for Han Giang?"

"Does it still matter if it's tricky or not, Ximen Chang and Han Qianqiang, only one of them can leave Feng Mall alive, who do you think it will be?" Ran Yi said.

This question was somewhat difficult for Ge Zhonglin, on the one hand, Han 3,000 was not bad, on the other hand, Ximenchang's status, to say that Han 3,000 had the courage to kill Ximenchang was not impossible, but wasn't he afraid of the ripple effect after killing Ximenchang?

"Han Three Thousand Years, do you really have the guts?" Ge Zhonglin was curious.

"Before the auction ended, he already came to see me, do you know what the first thing he said?" Ran Yi sold out.

This aroused Ge Zhonglin's extreme curiosity, and he couldn't wait to say, "You tell me, what did he say."

"He asked me how much it would affect Ximen Chang if he died," Ran Yi said.

Ge Zhonglin's face changed, since Han Qianqiang had asked such a question, it meant that he was ready to kill Ximenchang, which surprised him a bit, after all, Ximenchang's status was on display, and daring to kill Ximenchang was not a thought that any ordinary person would have the guts to have.

"Ximenchang has now obtained the Sacred Chestnut, according to the news my men sent back, after Ximenchang returned to his residence, he hasn't appeared since, it looks like he probably won't be able to close his eyes for the next few days, this should be the calm before the storm in Feng Mall." Ge Zhonglin said.

"It doesn't matter that there will be a few days of tranquility, this storm will erupt sooner or later, there's just one thing I haven't figured out yet." Ran Yi said with a frown.

"Don't understand what?" Ge Zhonglin was confused.

"Would he risk offending the Emperor in order to save us? You know the consequences of killing Simon Chang, but it's hard to predict, what right do we have to deserve him?" Ran Yi said, this question had been lingering in his heart for a long time, and even if he let his mind wander, he couldn't come up with the slightest possibility that there was no connection between him and Han 3,000.

Even if he and the Ge family worked for Han 3,000 from now on, such a portion was not worth Han 3,000's risk in Ran Yi's opinion.

Ge Zhonglin took a deep breath and said, "It's indeed a bit strange for you to say that, but the fact that we're not worth it means that there must be another reason behind it."

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Ximen Family Residence.

Ever since Ximen Chang had obtained the Sacred Chestnut, he hadn't shown up in his room, and judging from his appearance, it was very likely that he would take the Sacred Chestnut for himself, which made Ximen Embers very worried.

Ximen Embers knew very well that although he was the next head of the family cultivated by Ximen Chang, if there was a possibility that Ximen Chang would become a strong person in the Extreme Mastery Realm, then he, the reserve head of the family, would be worthless.

Breaking through the Extreme Mastery Realm, having the ability to return to old age and having a greatly increased lifespan, Ximenchang would then be able to sit in the position of clan head for a long time.

Although Ximen Chang had previously told Ximen Embers that the Sacred Chestnut would belong to him, it seemed that this possibility was now minimal.

There was no way for anyone to resist the temptation of the Sacred Chestnut.

How could Ximen Chang still hand over the Sacred Chestnut to him when he was facing the Extreme Mastery Realm as well as an increase in lifespan?

"Help me find a way, I must get the Sacred Chestnut." Ximen Embers said to his heartbeat in his room.

The heartbeat was very loyal to Ximen Embers, and only he knew how Ximen Embers really treated Ximen Chang, and Ximen Embers would tell him almost all of his secrets, so what he wanted to do, this heartbeat was very clear.

"Young Master, in my opinion, the old man shouldn't give you the Sacred Chestnut unless he dies." The henchman said.

Ximen Embers didn't have much of a reaction to the word death, because in his heart he had long wished for Ximen Chang to die, only if Ximen Chang died would he be able to take the position of the Ximen Family patriarch, just how to make Ximen Chang die, this was a very difficult problem to solve.

"I also know that unless he dies, but how can I make him die, that's the biggest problem," Ximen Embers said.

The heartthrob thought about it and said, "The old man has been looking for the Holy Chestnut Possessor, if you can find him in advance, there might be a way."

Ximen Embers shook his head, he had already tried this matter and went to find Ran Yi, but he didn't get any news about the Holy Chestnut Possessor, which meant that this method wouldn't work.

"What you're saying is nonsense, if the old man can't find it, where am I going to find it." Ximen Embers said with dissatisfaction.

The henchman looked embarrassed, now he was really not in a good position, almost every path seemed unworkable now, once Ximen Chang swallowed the Sacred Chestnut, there would be no turning back on this matter.

Time was very important to Ximen Embers, every hour that he dragged on, the chances of him being able to obtain the Sacred Chestnut would be one point less.

So at this time, Ximen Embers was anxious inside.

As for Ran Yi's old residence, the two who were in the middle of a heated discussion were suddenly interrupted by the arrival of Huang Snapdragon.

The two of them were very confused inwardly about the sudden appearance of Huang Snapdragon.

"My master wants to see Ximen Embers, can you arrange it?" Huang Snap Yong asked Ran Yi.

Ran Yi nodded without thinking and said, "I'll try my best to find a way and will never disappoint Mr. Han."

"Do it as soon as you can, my master doesn't have that much time to waste." After saying this, Huang Snapdragon left.

Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin looked at each other, Han 3,000 suddenly wanted to see Ximen Embers, in Ran Yi's opinion, this was because he had decided to deal with Ximen Chang.

"Why does Han Giangli want to see Ximen Embers?" Ge Zhonglin didn't know that Ximen Embers had come to see Ran Yi, so he was confused about Han Three Thousand's request.

"Ximen Embers came to see me to find out about Han Three Thousand, and he should have come without telling Ximen Chang," Ran Yi said.

His explanation wasn't straightforward, but how could Ge Zhonglin, an old piece of ginger, not understand it?

The fact that Ximen Embers had appeared without telling Ximen Chang meant that there must be some problems between the grandfather and grandson.

"This good show is getting more and more exciting ah, I never thought I would see the Ximen family killing each other." Ge Zhonglin said with a smile.

Ran Yi shook his head, Ge Zhonglin found it wonderful but he was a little worried, after all, they were involved in this matter anyway, they wouldn't even be able to keep their whole bodies if they were not careful.

"You're so happy, why don't you go inform Ximen Embers." Ran Yi said.

Ge Zhonglin was stunned for a moment, then shook his head in a daze and said, "Han Qianli has explained this to you, how can I go, and this is your chance to show off."

When Ran Yi heard this, his anger was unbearable.

A chance to perform?

He didn't want this kind of life-threatening opportunity, and Ge Zhonglin was clearly being sarcastic.

"I'm going to die, do you think you can run away?" Ran Yi said through gritted teeth.

"We are now grasshoppers tied to a rope, no one is in a position to see anyone's jokes, and with what we can do, we can only do as we are told." Ge Zhonglin said.

That was reasonable, there was no other choice but to do what the gods wanted, as the two of them were incapable of having any influence on this matter.

"Go away and find a way to tell Ximen Embers about this matter, and be careful not to expose yourself." Ran Yi said to his men.

At this time, Ximen Embers was still agonizing over how to deal with the difficult situation at hand, and his henchmen were also racking their brains to help think of a solution, but unfortunately, the problem they were facing now was not so easy to solve.

Suddenly, the window was broken by an unknown object.

Simon embers and the heartbeat instantly stood up vigilantly.

Looking at the stone on the ground, there seemed to be a note as well, and Simon Embers gave a wink to Heartbeat.

After Heart Belly walked up and picked it up, making sure that it was unharmed, this was handed over to Ximen Embers.

After reading the note, Ximen Embers said to the heart belly, "This is a message from Ran Yi, the possessor of the Sacred Chestnut wants to see me."

After saying this, Ximen Embers couldn't help but frown, he deliberately tried to find out about the Holy Chestnut's possessor, but found nothing, but why would he now take the initiative to send it to me?

"Could it be a trap, young master?" The heartthrob was skeptical.

"Trap or not, I'm going to meet one side or the other, and it's up to this turn of events to get us out of this mess we're in," Ximen Embers said.

On the evening of the second day, ten miles outside of Feng Mall City, a mountain top called Roosterback Mountain.

When Ximen Embers appeared, he saw a very young backside, which was very different from the image he thought of as the owner of the Sacred Chestnut.

In Ximen Embers' opinion, the Holy Chestnut possessor should be an old and strong man, which was an established image of a strong man, so the young back was very surprising to Ximen Embers.

"You are the Holy Chestnut possessor?" Ximen Embers took the initiative to ask.

Han Giangli turned around and looked at Ximen Embers with a smiling face and said, "Doesn't it look like that?"

"Sacred Chestnut is such an extraordinary object that should be owned by an expert, and you really don't look like an expert to me." Ximen Embers said indifferently.

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This made Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh, walking up to Ximen Embers and saying, "In your opinion, what should an expert be like?"

"You're not really a Holy Chestnut possessor, are you?" Ximen Embers questioned Han Marchan, in his opinion, Han Marchan was most likely just a tool man, and the real Holy Chestnut possessor didn't want to show his face, that's why he sent Han Marchan.

This made Ximen Embers very dissatisfied inside, he was a member of the Ximen Family after all, yet the other party had only found a minor character to meet him, wasn't that not taking him seriously?

"Am I so unlikeable?" Han Giangli smiled even more happily, and he had even seen the contempt in Ximen Embers' eyes.

"Tell him for me that if he doesn't have the sincerity to meet, then it's fine to not see him." After saying that, Ximen Embers turned around to leave.

This was the pride of the son of a big family, even though Ximen Embers knew that the predicament he was facing now needed the help of this Holy Chestnut possessor, he was still unwilling to put himself down.

It was a habit, and he was used to having a high status, so naturally he wouldn't easily compromise with people [www.avracity.com].

"Kneel." Han Giangli said softly.

Before Ximen Embers understood what this word meant, he suddenly felt an enormous pressure from above and below, and his legs kneeled on the ground without obeying him, and the jackhammer pressure did not allow him to resist in the slightest.

At this moment, the heartthrob hiding in the shadows saw the situation and directly broke into the air, wanting Han Qianli to pay the price for his disrespectful act.

But before he got close enough, Han Qianxiang slapped him through the air, directly knocking him back, the blood spraying in the air like a blooming rose.

"I wonder what kind of strong man you think you are?"

Han Giangli's voice came from behind, and Ximen Embers, who had watched his beloved being repulsed, finally realized his mistake.

Strong people needed time to settle down, so most of the truly strong were old men.

But this was not to veto the existence of young and strong people.

The person in front of him was clearly a young and strong person.

"Are you really the Holy Chestnut possessor?" Ximen Embers didn't dare ask incredulously.

Han Giangli didn't bother to answer the question, as he had already proven everything with his strength, and asked directly to Ximen Embers, "Do you want Ximen Chang to die?"

Such disrespectful words, Ximen Embers would only talk about it when discussing it in private with his henchmen, and it was naturally impossible for him to admit it directly when facing an outsider.

Seeing that Ximen Embers didn't speak, Han Giangli continued, "Now that Ximen Chang has obtained the Sacred Chestnut, will he still give it to you? If Ximen Chang touches the opportunity to break the Extreme Mastery Realm, do you still have a chance to become the patriarch of the Ximen Family?"

These two questions went straight to the Buddha's heart and asked deep within Ximen Embers, and the answer was very obvious, with Ximen Chang's current state, the chances of giving the Sacred Chestnut to Ximen Embers were very slim.

"What do you want to obtain?" Simon embers asked.

"I'm thinking the same thing you're thinking," Han Marchant said.

"Why?" Ximen Embers was puzzled, among his memories, he had never seen Han Marchant before, which meant that Han Marchant's purpose of killing Ximen Chang seemed a bit strange to him, he couldn't possibly do it for no reason.

"To avenge someone's death, is that answer satisfactory to you?" Han 3,000 said.

Avening someone's death was a credible reason to take revenge, but it wasn't simple to do it.

"Do you know how many experts Ximen Chang has around him?" Ximen Embers said.

Han Giangli shook his head, he hadn't gone into this matter and there was no need to understand it.

"Can you deal with the Nine Lantern Realm?" Ximen Embers said.

"This isn't something you need to worry about, I just want to know if you have the ability to control the situation of the Ximen family after Ximen Chang's death." Han Giangli asked.

Ximen Embers nodded his head without hesitation, he had done many years of laying out in order to be able to smoothly take the position of family head, and he had already investigated anyone in the family who had dissenting intentions, he was only waiting for the day he would take the throne to eradicate all of these dissenters and sit at the pinnacle of power in the Ximen Family.

"You still want to know if I can control the situation and keep you from being affected by it, right?" Ximen Embers said.

"Although I could wipe out the entire Ximen Clan, I'm not the one who kills people." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Exterminate all of the families?

What a big mouth.

As a member of the Ximen Family, Ximen Embers was naturally unconvinced when he heard this and said, "Even if you have the ability to exterminate your family, how can you resist the Emperor's wrath of vengeance for my Ximen Family?"

"Will the emperor definitely help the Simon family take revenge?" Han Qianli asked rhetorically.

"The Ximen family has been friends with the emperor for many years and the imperial court's economy is supported by the Ximen family, so how can an outsider like you understand the importance of the Ximen family to the emperor." Ximen Embers said.

"Importance? Couldn't the Emperor's ability support a new Ximen family?" Han Giangli smiled and thought highly of himself, this was the usual posture of the sons of large families, but in reality, the Ximen Family was just a tool to the emperor.

As long as there was the right excuse and reason, all the emperor needed to do to exterminate the Ximen Clan was to say one word.

Ximen Embers wanted to refute Han Qianqian's words, but he didn't know what to say.

Indeed, it wasn't difficult for the emperor to support a new Ximen Family, to put it bluntly, the Ximen Family's current position was only the result of the emperor's secret permission, and once the emperor wanted to curb the Ximen Family's development, the Ximen Family could only endure it.

"As long as I can take the position of clan head, I'll do whatever you want me to do." In the end, Ximen Embers compromised, showing off his tongue was meaningless to him now, and the strength Han Qianli had shown was no longer something he could take lightly.

"Remember your words, the day you break them will be the day you die." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Looking at Han Qianli's back as he walked away, Ximen Embers gnashed his teeth, no one had ever dared to threaten him like this since he was a child.

Thousands of gold pressure disappeared as Han Three Thousand Years walked away, as if relieved, Ximen Embers sat paralyzed on the ground, the taste just now was not pleasant, it was like being crushed under a big mountain.

With difficulty, he stood up and walked over to his heart's side, Ximen Embers asked, "How is it?"

The heartbeat was as white as paper, covering his chest and trying to hide his pain, saying, "Can't die yet."

Ximen Embers was well aware of this heartbeat's strength, and the fact that he was repulsed by a single move before he even got close to him showed that there was a very huge gap in strength between the two of them.

"Did you hear everything he said just now?" Simon embers asked.

Heartbeat nodded.

Ximen Embers took a deep breath and continued, "Does he really have the strength to exterminate the entire Ximen family?"

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Ximen Embers' question made the heartthrob think for a long time, but the answer he gave was still ambiguous.

"Young Master, just based on what he just showed, I can't feel his true strength, so I don't know if he'll be able to exterminate the Ximen family." The heartthrob said.

Ximen Embers said with a sigh on his face, "I do hope that he has the strength to do it, because only then will he be able to kill Ximen Chang."

After saying that, Ximen Embers actually laughed, a laugh that gave Heart Belly a bone-chilling coldness.

But he had already gotten used to it, and only he knew what kind of person Ximen Embers was.

In the eyes of Ximen Embers, had berating ever had flesh and blood affection? His eyes would never be set on the position of clan leader, and he was willing to pay any price as long as he could take the position.

And anyone who tried to stop him on this path would surely become a corpse beneath the feet of Ximen Embers.

"Young Master, when has such a powerful figure ever appeared within the Imperial Court?" The heartbeat was puzzled, daring to let loose the words to exterminate the Ximen family, this kind of personal strength, the heartbeat couldn't even think of anyone who could do it.

Of course, the legendary Fei Lingsheng was able to do it, after all, that was an Extreme Master realm powerhouse.

But he definitely couldn't be Fei Lingsheng, because the world knew that Fei Lingsheng was a woman.

This was a question that Ximen Embers couldn't figure out just now, but now, he had figured it out, and with a smile, he explained for his heart, "Have you forgotten about that person from Dragon Cloud City?"

"Dragon Cloud City?" The puzzled expressions of their hearts gradually became more cheerful.

Although they hadn't met that expert from Long Yun City, his deeds had already been spread within the Imperial Court.

The imperial court had twice sent people to Long Yun City, one for a disciple and one for a teacher, could someone worthy of such attention from the imperial court be a weakling?

"If he really is that strong man from the legend, perhaps what he said, and it's not false, the extermination of the Ximen family might just be a wave of the hand." The heartthrob said in a long-winded tone.

"You're worried?" Ximen Embers asked.

The heartthrob hesitated for a moment, but finally nodded his head and said, "Young Master, dealing with such a powerful person is a very dangerous thing."

"As long as I can be allowed to take the patriarch's seat, even if I'm asked to work for him in the future, why not, and the emperor has long since started to defend my Ximen Clan, wouldn't it be even more beautiful to have such an expert as the patron of the Ximen Clan?" Ximen embers laughed and said, how could he not be aware of his heart's concern, but he was a very smooth and intelligent person and quickly converted this concern into peace and stability.

The Imperial Court and the Ximen Family seemed to have been at peace with each other for many years, but Ximen Chang had once said that if the Ximen Family continued to grow, it wouldn't be long before it would surely become the second White Spirit Family.

The so-called meritocracy, the Ximen family's position would sooner or later become a threat to the emperor, and at that time, it would be time for the emperor to make a move on the Ximen family.

This problem had always been Ximen Chang's concern, so this time, he showed an urgent desire for the Sacred Chestnut, because in order to relieve this concern, it would be best if the Ximen Family emerged with an expert who could make the emperor worthy of scruples.

It was unknown whether Sacred Chestnut could directly allow one to reach the Extreme Mastery realm, but now, Ximen Embers had found another way to solve this trouble.

The fact that the emperor had sent his men twice was enough to show the importance he attached to the Long Yun City apprentice and disciple duo, pulling them together would be like giving the Ximen Clan a life preserver.

"Within the Imperial Court, there is only one Extreme Master in Fei Lingsheng, do you guess him, will he be an Extreme Master?" Simon's embers asked to his heart.

"Very likely." Heartbeat said without hesitation, worthy of the emperor himself sending someone there, and twice, if he wasn't in the state of Extreme Mastery, Heartbeat couldn't figure out why the emperor was doing this.

"The problem that Ximen Chang has been troubled with for a long time may have to be solved in my hands, does this mean that I am better than Ximen Chang." Ximen Embers laughed proudly.

The heartthrob bent slightly and said, "Young Master is naturally better than the blue."

"Good, good, a good phrase, "Green is better than blue."

Ximen Family Residence.

This was already the fourth day that Ximen Chang had locked himself in his room.

During these few days, Ximenchang was almost in a state of not eating or drinking, his eyes were red as he looked at the Sacred Chestnut, the intense desire seemed as if it could not be restrained no matter what.

It was clear within Ximenchang's heart that with his current age, eating the Sacred Chestnut would not bring out its maximum effectiveness, and it was unknown whether just one Sacred Chestnut could directly make one break the Extreme Mastery, so Ximenchang was hesitating, hesitating whether to swallow the Sacred Chestnut himself.

On the other hand, he was also controlling, controlling his desire for the Sacred Chestnut.

Because the Ximen Clan desperately needed a strong man to appear in order to resolve the family's scruples towards the emperor, intellectually, giving the Sacred Chestnut to Ximen Embers was the wisest choice, as Ximen Embers was still young and had more opportunities and better physical qualities.

However no matter how much Ximen Chang calmed himself down, his desire for the Sacred Chestnut did not diminish in the slightest.

This was a big gamble after all, if he won, he would gain more life time and also have the ability to possess the ability to return to old age, this temptation could be considered the most in the world, but if he failed, the Holy Chestnut, which was hard to obtain, would not be able to reveal much other than to raise his realm a bit.

"It's just a pity that this kind of treasured object in the world is rare, but if not, why should I hesitate here." Ximenchang said with a troubled face.

Sighing, Ximenchang thought of that mysterious Sacred Chestnut Auction this, if he could be found, it would be possible to know where he obtained the Sacred Chestnut from, if he could get some more, Ximenchang's current hesitation would be gone.

"Ran Yi, Ge Zhonglin, if you two dare to hide anything from me again, then don't blame me for being ruthless." Ximen Chang said full of coldness.

After collecting the Sacred Chestnut, Ximen Chang finally stepped out of his room.

He wanted to obtain more Sacred Chestnut to ensure that he could break the Extreme Mastery.

In Ximen Chang's eyes, the Sacred Chestnut that Han Qianqian had obtained could never have come from the Dark Forest, because the Dark Forest only allowed Extreme Master realm powerhouses to come out alive, and an Extreme Master realm powerhouse's desire for Sacred Chestnut would definitely be far greater than his, so how could it be possible for him to bring it out for auction?

So there was only one explanation, he had occasionally obtained Sacred Chestnuts outside the Dark Forest and didn't know their value, that's why he auctioned them off.

Sacred chestnuts outside the Dark Forest also needed to grow, and if there was one, there must be a second one!

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With such an obsession, Ximenchang once again came to Ran Yi's old house, and this time Ximenchang's attitude was even stronger, he was no longer willing to continue wasting time, within today, he had to know the news of the Holy Chestnut Auctioneer, otherwise, both Ran Yi and Ge Zhonglin would die.

Seeing Ximen Chang appear once again, Ran Yi didn't feel surprised because he knew that it would happen sooner or later, but it was only a matter of time.

"Old Mister Ximen, there is a loss of welcome, and I hope to atone for my sins." Ran Yi said respectfully to Ximen Chang.

"The gates are open, you can always have someone tip you off, if I don't see the possessor of the Sacred Chestnut today, it will be the death of the two of you." Ximenchang didn't talk nonsense at all, directly stating his attitude.

After saying that, Ximenchang looked at Ge Zhonglin again and continued, "Since I'm here, I'm not afraid of taking any consequences, so you don't need to say those unnecessary threats, they're useless to me."

In fact, after seeing Ximenchang, Ge Zhonglin knew that whatever he said today would be useless because his attitude was very firm, so how could a few words scare Ximenchang away?

Moreover, the Ge family's influence within the imperial court territory was not at all as strong as the Ximen family, and even if he did proceed to destroy the Ge family, the emperor would at most only verbally express a few words of discontent, and even if the emperor would punish the Ximen family, what would be the point?

The Ge family's entire family was sacked, punishing Ximen Chang would not bring the Ge family back to life.

"Old man Ximen, to be honest, the owner of the Sacred Chestnut, is looking forward to seeing you, I'll have someone go and inform you." Ran Yi said.

"Wants to see me?" Simon Chang frowned in puzzlement, somewhat confused about the meaning, after all, his intention was very obvious, if that man was not going to reveal the place where he got the Sacred Chestnut, he would be sending his own life towards him ah.

"Old man Ximen, I don't know what he intends to do, when he comes, you can ask him yourself." Without waiting for Ximen Chang to ask a question, Ran Yi cut him off from asking a question.

After a nod from his opponent, his men left the old house.

After all, Ximen Chang was the head of the family, so he acted very airily and didn't let his men follow Ran Yi's men.

"Do you know the background of this man?" Ximen Chang asked Ran Yi, as a way to make an understanding in advance.

"I only know that he came from Long Yun City." Ran Yi said with his head lowered, a faint smile flashing in his eyes.

Long Yun City!

Ran Yi knew better than anyone else what had happened in Long Yun City some time ago, the three people from the Imperial Court were likely to die, which caused the emperor to send people to Long Yun City for the second time.

The world thought that the Emperor had sent people twice because of the importance he attached to that teacher and disciple, but only Ximen Chang knew that this matter was never that simple.

Of course, the importance was also an aspect, after all, he was indeed powerful, and it was not up to the emperor not to pay attention to him.

"Why is it preferable to Long Yun City?" A hint of foreboding surfaced in Ximen Chang's heart, but after looking at the Nine Lanterns realm powerhouse beside him, he felt much more at ease.

Within the imperial court, this man of his had never tasted defeat except for having lost to Fei Lingsheng, and even if this man was truly from Long Yun City, he didn't see it as worthy of scruples.

Inn.

When Ran Yi's men appeared, they reported to Han Qianli about Ximen Chang's visit to the old mansion.

A faint smile appeared on Han Qianqian's face when he heard about it, he was worried about how he would meet up with Ximen Chang, but he didn't expect the old man to take the initiative to come to his door, so this was a very good opportunity for him.

"This old thing has saved me a lot of trouble though, let's go and meet up for a while." Han Giangli said with a smile.

At the same time, Ximen Embers also learned about Ximen Chang's visit to Ran Yi's old mansion, and he had a sneaking feeling that this was Han Three Thousand's chance to strike, so he brought his henchmen and headed towards the old mansion.

"Young Master, I'm afraid it's not right for you to step in on this matter, right?" The heartthrob said to Ximen Embers.

"If Ximen Chang dies, what's wrong with it, if he doesn't die, there's nothing wrong with me seeing the fun, no need to worry too much about it, and how can I miss such a good show?" Ximen Embers said.

Inside his heart, he also wanted to go watch the experts fight, this kind of battle was still rare to come across after all, and if he gained insights in the process of watching the battle, it might even have a crucial impact on his breakthrough.

Since Ximen Embers didn't have any concerns, he naturally didn't need to think too much.

Old Residence.

Han Qianli appeared not too long after, and when Ximen Chang saw how young Han Qianli was, he couldn't help but wonder about Han Qianli's identity.

How could a person worthy of the emperor's attention be so young?

And who wasn't an aged old man except for those in the Extreme Mastery realm?

Ximen Chang looked at the Nine Lantern Realm powerhouse beside him to determine Han Three Thousand's realm.

But the Nine Lanterns realm powerhouse shook his head as he couldn't see through Han Three Thousand, and he couldn't even feel the power fluctuations in Han Three Thousand's body at all.

In his eyes, Han 3000 was just like an ordinary person.

"There aren't any power fluctuations." The Nine Lanterns Realm powerhouse said to Ximen Chang.

Ximen Chang's face instantly revealed a gloomy coldness.

An ordinary person?

How could the possessor of the Sacred Chestnut be an ordinary person.

This person, I'm afraid, is just a puppet.

"Your master, when will he appear?" Simon Chang asked to Han Marchant.

"Master?" Han Qianqiang looked surprised, then smiled calmly and said, "I am Han Qianqiang, the person you are looking for is me, how can you say master."

Ximen Chang laughed disdainfully and said, "How can a weakling like you possess the Sacred Chestnut, I know you are a puppet sent by him, no need to waste time, let him come forward, or else, everyone in this courtyard today is dead."

The same attitude, Han Qianqian had only felt it on Ximen Embers, these two were worthy of being grandparents, the attitude of looking down on people was almost carved out of the same mold.

"Whether you believe it or not, the Sacred Chestnut was indeed auctioned off by me, you can ask Ran Yi about that, as for you taking me for a weakling, why not let him test my strength?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

When he said the word he, Han Three Thousand deliberately took a glance at the Nine Lantern Realm expert beside Ximen Chang.

From the moment he typed into this courtyard, Han Three Thousand knew that he was the most powerful in this group.

To be able to see the strength of the Nine Lantern Realm expert so easily was enough to show that Han Three Thousand's strength wasn't simple.

The Nine Lanterns Realm powerhouse frowned and once again sized up Han Third Thousand.

Had he lost sight of it?

But after carefully scrutinizing and feeling a bit, he still didn't notice any power fluctuations within Han Qianli's body.

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"In that case, tell me where you got the sacred chestnut." Ximenchang said.

In the face of Ximenchang's high profile, Han Qianli acted in a clouded manner without any emotional turmoil at all, because his opponent, until he was dead on arrival, had always acted like he was on top of the world, and Han Qianli was used to such things long ago.

Of course, he was also accustomed to this kind of person kneeling before him and begging for mercy.

"The world knows that the origin of the Sacred Chestnut is in the Dark Forest, don't you know that?" Han Qianli asked rhetorically.

Ximen Chang snorted coldly.

He naturally knew that the Dark Forest produced Sacred Chestnut, but in his opinion, the Sacred Chestnut that Han Qianli had obtained wasn't in the Dark Forest, as it was a place where only Extreme Master Realm powerhouses were qualified to go.

"With your strength, can you still enter the Dark Dark Forest?" Simon Chang said disdainfully.

"Old thing, you're looking down on people for saying that, can't I just go in?" Han Giangli said.

Ximen Chang was slightly angry, ever since he became the head of the Ximen family, no one had ever dared to speak to him in such a disrespectful tone.

"Do you know that this statement is enough to make you die a thousand times over, and now your chance for redemption is to tell me where you got the Sacred Chestnut." Simon Chang snapped.

"I've already told you, but you don't believe me, so what can I do, or you should just k*ll me." Han Giangli helplessly waved his hand.

Ximen Chang's eyes glazed over and said, "Do you think I don't dare to k*ll you?"

"Painfully, just let him do it." Han Giangli pointed at that Nine Lantern Realm powerhouse and said.

Han Third Thousand had no interest in any other servant, and the only way to make him feel some pleasure and desire was to fight the strong man of the Nine Lanterns Realm.

"Hahahahaha, you're really good at picking people." Hearing Han Three Thousand's words, Ximen Chang let out a loud laugh, in his opinion, Han Three Thousand's choice was so idiotic that he wanted his strongest underling to fight, wasn't this a death wish?

"Young man, you will pay for your words, do you know what kind of a state he is in?" Ximen Chang scoffed.

"Nine Lantern Realm, am I wrong?" Han 3000 said.

See?

Ximen Chang was faintly shocked, how could he tell that he was a Nine Lantern, this kind of ability to recognize the Nine Lantern Realm at a glance was only possible for a strong person of the Extreme Mastery Realm.

Ximen Chang carefully thought about it, how could he be an Extreme Master realm, he must have deliberately pried into the Ximen family to find out about it.

At this time, an abrupt voice suddenly sounded.

"Are you guys going to fight or not, I'm still waiting to see what's going on, what's all this nonsense for?"

The sound came from the wall.

Fei Ling'er was sitting on the wall, swinging her legs, her hands on her chin, looking bored, as if she had gotten tired of waiting.

When that Nine Lantern Realm saw Fei Ling'er's appearance, he couldn't help but be shocked.

Fei Lingsheng!

How could it be Fellingier.

How could she appear here.

And at this moment, Fei Ling'er's voice suddenly appeared in the Nine Lanterns Realm powerhouse's mind, "If you dare to expose my identity, today will be the day you die."

Cold sweat instantly appeared on the back of the Nine Lanterns Realm powerhouse, facing such words from an Extreme Master Realm powerhouse, he didn't dare to slack off in the slightest, because Fei Lingsheng said that he wanted him dead, there was no way he would live.

"How about you fight for me?" Han Giangli said to Fei Ling'er.

Fei Ling'er quickly waved her hand and said, "I can't fight, I'm just a spectator."

"Little girl, I advise you to get out of here, in case my men hurt innocent people, I can't stop them." Ximen Chang said to Fei Ling'er.

As soon as this was said, even the Nine Lanterns Realm's strongest man's foreheads were sweating.

Within the Royal Court, whoever dared to speak to Fei Lingsheng like that, wouldn't they be looking for death?

Fei Ling'er deflated her mouth, showing her displeasure at Ximen Chang's words, but didn't make any substantial moves, after all, she was here to watch the fun, and there was a high probability that Ximen Chang would die at the hands of Han Kuang, so naturally, she wouldn't need to take action.

At this time, Ximen Embers also arrived and took a glance at Han Three Thousand, his eyes clearly had anticipation in them.

He didn't expect the war between Han Three Thousand and Ximen Chang to erupt so quickly, but to Ximen Embers, it was a good thing; the sooner Ximen Chang died, the sooner he would be able to take the position of clan leader.

"What are you doing here?" Ximen Chang was very dissatisfied with the appearance of Ximen Embers.

"Grandfather, if possible, I'll collect your body." Ximen Embers bent over, his attitude was still very respectful, but the words he spoke were greatly disrespectful.

The reason why he dared to show such an attitude in front of Ximen Chang wasn't because Ximen Embers had so much faith in Han Qianqian, but rather, after today, if Ximen Chang didn't die, then he would be worthless, and rather than being reduced to a one-time incompetent, Ximen Embers would prefer to show his strong side, because after today, there would most likely never be a chance to do so.

"You want me to die?" Ximen Chang looked at Ximen Embers quite unexpectedly and asked.

"Grandpa came to Feng Mall with the intention of taking the Sacred Chestnut for me, but now, don't you also want to take it for yourself? Since that's the case, I naturally want you to die, or else how can I take the position of clan leader." Ximen Embers said.

Ximen Chang laughed and said, "Worthy of being the seed of my Ximen Clan, you really have guts, but unfortunately, I'm afraid you won't be able to get your wish."

"Please do your best, Mr. Han, I will take the position of clan head, and the Ximen Family will definitely listen to your orders." Ximen Embers cupped his hands and curtsied respectfully towards Han Qianli.

Fei Ling'er on the wall nodded her head, she still admired Ximen Embers, a young man with courage like her.

The same was true for Han Three Thousand, Ximen Embers didn't leave a way out for himself, this kind of courage to put himself in harm's way was invaluable.

Compared to the cowardly Huang Snapdragon, it was a complete world apart, this was the kind of person who could truly achieve great things.

Unfortunately, even if such a person became a puppet, it would be impossible for him to gain Han Qianli's true trust, as the more ambitious he was, the more difficult he would be to control.

"Old Senior, please." Han Kuanyuan said to the Nine Lanterns Realm powerhouse.

If it had been before, he would have been very confident in dealing with Han Three Thousand, but now, his heart was inexplicably chilled.

What kind of person was it that warranted Fei Lingsheng's personal presence to watch the battle?

If he was able to suppress Han 3,000 with his realm, then this encounter would never have caused Fei Lingsheng to care.

Since Fei Lingsheng had appeared, it was enough to show that Han 3000 was not bad.

Thinking of this, the Nine Lanterns Realm powerhouse suddenly looked ashen.

What did it mean that he couldn't see through the realm?

Chapter 1000

"I'll give you one last chance to tell me the origin of the Sacred Chestnut and I can spare your life."
Ximen Chang threatened Han Qianli with a cold smile, his main goal was to get more Sacred Chestnut,

but Han Qianli's life was worthless in his eyes, so he didn't want Han Qianli to bring such precious news into his coffin.

"With your Ximen Family Master's status, even if I tell you, you'll k*ll me afterwards, right?" Han Third Thousand chuckled, Ximen Chang had always been arrogant, how could he let himself off easily with his personable attitude.

Of course, Han Giangli wasn't afraid of the Nine Lantern Realm powerhouse in front of him, but Fei Ling'er's inexplicable appearance at this time gave him a feeling of being spied on.

The more he exposed himself, the more Fei Ling'er would understand him, but on the other hand, his understanding of Fei Ling'er was still a blank sheet of paper today.

"You also know yourself very well, perhaps I will show mercy and let you go, or perhaps I will give you a painful death so that you don't suffer too much," Ximen Chang said.

Han Giangli smiled faintly and said, "Since it's death across the board, why should I tell you, and the source of the Sacred Chestnut is a more dangerous place than the Dark Forest, do you dare to go there?"

"Hey, hey, hey, how much longer do you guys need to talk nonsense, hurry up and fight." Fei Ling'er on the side was waiting a bit impatiently, it wasn't that she didn't have patience, but she couldn't wait to see what realm Han Qianqian's strength was in, so every moment was torment for her.

"Little girl, our business is none of your business, if you dare to talk nonsense again, I'll k*ll you first." Ximen Chang looked at Fei Ling'er with cold eyes, his tone arrogant to the extreme.

The Nine Lantern Realm expert heard this, but the cold sweat flowed even worse.

Fei Lingsheng! ~

Even an emperor wouldn't dare to speak to her with such an attitude ah.

Wouldn't Ximen Chang be seeking death if he dared to threaten her like this?

Fei Ling'er helplessly rolled her eyes, this old thing was really uncaring, if it wasn't for the good show, she wouldn't bother wasting her time here.

Seeing that Fei Ling'er no longer spoke, Ximen Chang turned to Han Qianli again and said, "I'll give you one last chance, so you can see for yourself."

"Hey." Han Three thousand suddenly sighed, this battle was inevitable, even if it would be Fei Ling'er who would see through his strength, Han Three thousand could only make a move, he couldn't just sit back and wait to die against the Nine Lanterns realm powerhouse.

Ximen Chang had thought that Han Three Thousand would compromise and was showing some pride in his heart, but he heard Han Three Thousand say, "Today next year will be the anniversary of your death."

"Big words, something that doesn't know how to live." Simon Chang's face turned almost hideous as he said to the Nine Lantern Realm powerhouse, "Waste him for me, I'm going to slowly torture him until he tells me the origin of the Sacred Chestnut."

The Nine Lanterns Realm powerhouse was reluctant to make a move inwardly, as Fei Ling'er's appearance made him not dare to underestimate Han Qianli, but as things stood, he had to make a move even if he didn't want to.

"Little brother, how much I'm offended." The Nine Lanterns Realm strongman said to Han Qianli.

The battle between the strong men was bound to be earth-shattering, and if they fought within this city, I'm afraid that countless innocents would be injured, which was not what Han Qianli wanted to see.

"Please come out of the city with me, senior, and let's have a quick battle." As soon as Han Qianli's voice fell, it was a lifelong leap, and his entire body flashed away like a meteor.

Then the Nine Lanterns Realm powerhouse did the same, and in but a moment, the two of them had arrived at a deserted place outside the city.

"What a trouble." Fei Ling'er casually complained and disappeared into the wall without anyone noticing.

When Ximen Chang and the others saw this, they also hurried towards the outside of the city.

Although Ximen Embers had already very bluntly expressed his intentions to Ximen Chang, when he followed Ximen Chang, there was no timidity at all, and even just like before, there was no change at all.

"I never thought that you would put your hopes on an outsider, it would be the most wrong choice in your life." Ximen Chang said to Ximen Embers.

"Grandpa, you forced me to go nowhere, and this is my only choice." Ximen Embers said indifferently.

"Hmph, all of the Ximen family is mine, you can only want what I give you, what I don't give you, it's a sin for you to take a second glance at it, the position of clan head is not something you can covet at will." Ximen Chang said with disdain, although he had been cultivating Ximen Embers as the future clan leader, it didn't mean that the position of clan leader would necessarily fall on Ximen Embers' head.

Now that Ximen Chang himself had the opportunity to become an Extreme Master and be able to extend his lifespan, he was certainly more than willing to continue sitting in this position.

People were all selfish, and with such a great temptation as life expectancy, it was understandable that Ximen Chang would make such a choice.

"What you don't give, I must fight for, otherwise, what's the point of living, I'm not a puppet that you can manipulate at will." Ximen Embers faintly said.

"When he dies, I hope you still have the strength to be able to say such things." Ximen Chang said.

Ximen Embers was very calm on the surface, but waves were already rising inside, he trusted Han Marchant one hundred percent because he had no other choice now that it was over, but trust and worry didn't conflict, he had to worry that Han Marchant wasn't even a match for the Nine Lantern Realm, and if Han Marchant failed, he would fall into the abyss with him.

"Grandpa, do you really think he'll lose?" Ximen Embers said.

It was as if Ximen Chang had heard a great joke, and couldn't help but laugh, saying, "Ximen Embers, Ximen Embers, don't you know Zhong Qishan's realm? He's a Nine Lantern realm powerhouse, who can be his opponent unless Fei Lingsheng steps in."

"He's not only a Nine Lantern Realm powerhouse, but he's also the closest to an Extreme Master." Ximen Embers said with a heavy face.

"Maybe before we even reach the city, he'll have been crippled, and you, too, will no longer be a member of the Ximen Clan." Ximen Chang said, Ximen Embers' wolf ambition was revealed, so naturally, Ximen Chang would not keep such a person by his side.

To Ximen Embers, he only cared about the position of clan leader, he didn't care about blood kinship at all, and what about Ximen Chang?

In Ximen Chang's eyes, only power and status mattered, and Ximen Embers was nothing more than an optional inheritance to him.

When he became an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, he wouldn't need the Ximen Embers inheritance at all, and he could even use his Return to Old Age ability to cultivate a new next generation.

"Today next year, if it's not the anniversary of your death, it will be mine." Ximen Embers said with a firm tone, as if he had already made a decision that he wouldn't pity his own life once Han Qianli was defeated.