Volume 1, Chapter 1 Young Lord of the Han Family

##It rained continuously, the willow trees drooped, and the dusk of the Donghua Prefecture's Gushui Town was immersed in a desolate of darkness.

The town was quite large. In the easternmost area, there was a huge manor. It was the residence of the Han family, the largest family in Gushui Town., There were dozens of various sizes compounds in the manor, which connected by a winding corridor. If one were to look down from above, it would appear impressive!

At this moment, in a courtyard of the Han family, a room were brightly lit!

"On the Eternal Heaven Continent, there are many different factions. Amongst them, the Dou Cultivation faction is the most sought after! Regardless of number or strength, the Dou Cultivation faction is not something that other factions can be compared to in any country!"

Under the rain curtain, the decoration of the room was extremely exquisite. All the luxurious furniture was shiny under the light. In the glowing light, an old man sat on the opposite side of a big bed through a brocade curtain. His face was slightly sad and dignified.

Through the curtain, a youth was curled up on the bed, his back facing the old man.

"Third Young Lord, the nine layers of Cultivations are divided into the First Realm of Physique, the Second Realm of Mind, the Third Realm of Vitality, the Fourth Realm of Qi, the Fifth Realm of Condensation, the Sixth Realm of Forming, the Seventh Realm of Harvest, the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough, and the Ninth Realm of Ksana! After the Ninth Realm of Ksana, it will be the the Ksana Cultivation the Ksana Cultivation Realm. There will be divided into three layers, and the gap between them will be huge! After that, it will be the strongest existence, known as...."

As if introducing or explaining something, the old man's gaze towards the curtain was filled with regret and unwillingness. Towards the end, his voice gradually became softer as he hesitated.

At this moment, a young man's voice rang out from behind the curtain. He softly asked, "Uncle Tong, are you leaving today for real?"

Hearing this, the old man called Uncle Tong appeared even more sorrowful. He couldn't bear to lower his head and shut his eyes, saying, "Third Young Lord, forgive Uncle Tong! Uncle Tong is incompetent. I can no longer teach Young Lord any combat Tactics!"

This old man was the Han family's young lord Han's teacher, in charge of guiding the third young lord in comprehending and cultivating Dou Cultivation.

This Third Young Lord of the Han clan was called Han Lin. He originally possessed outstanding talent, intelligence, and a healthy body. When he was five years old, he had obtained a unique first strand of Dou Qi that was unique to his Dou Qi cultivation through self-enlightenment and the help of the elders in his family. He had successfully reached the first level of the First Realm of Physique

A body refiner as First Realm of Physique at such a young age had once become the pride and joy of the Han Clan!

It was to the extent that some of the big clans near Gushui Town started to treat the Han Clan with special respect due to the Han Clan's child.

For this reason, the Han Clan had resolved to use the entire clan to nurture this Young Lord. They spared no expense to invite this old man — a Sixth Realm of Forming Cultivation, Tong Dali!

The Han family had invited him over in the hopes that Tong Dali would be able to help their Young Lord break through the first barrier in the cultivation world –the Third Realm of Vitality!

After all, in the nine levels of Dou Cultivation, the first level trained the fleshly body and bones, whereas the second level trained the tendons, veins and blood vessels. Once both reached a certain level, then one had to break through the bottleneck to attain the Third Realm of Vitality!

This sort of breakthrough was a process of quantitative change to qualitative change!

Only after reaching The Third Realm "Yuan" could the Dou Qi within one's body give birth to true Dou Qi, and one would be able to obtain the ability to transfer Dou Qi from the world's essence and the surrounding mediums!

That was why only those at the Third Realm of Vitality could be considered as true Dou Cultivation.

In order to teach Han Lin, Tong Dali had originally come full of confidence. It was a pity that he was already discouraged!

From the age of six, no matter how hard he tried to teach Han Lin, no matter how hard Han Lin practiced, every time Han Lin reached the Second Realm of Mind, his strength would drop sharply. Without any warning, he would return to the First Realm of Physique.

The first time, Uncle Tong and all the people of the Han family mistakenly thought that Han Lin had made a mistake when breaking through the bottleneck, which caused his realm to fall.

The second time, the Han family invited another five experts at the Fifth Realm of Condensation to guide and protect Han Lin. Unexpectedly, the result was the same as the first time. Han Lin's strength failed to break through and fell again...

What's more, from the age of seven to the age of eight, he had fallen five times!

This made all the members of the Han family and the citizens of the Gushui Town feel incredible. Many of them thought that this was his fate—Han Lin could only become a Dou Cultivation of the Second Realm of Mind!

And now, Tong Dali was leaving as well!

Uncle Tong sat upright with his head lowered. He seemed unwilling to let Han Lin see his unwillingness and regret.

But in the next moment, a white-clothed youth gently lifted the curtain and slowly walked out.

He was about 14 or 15 years old. His handsome face had a straight nose, sword-shaped eyebrows, and starry eyes. His eyes were shining, and there was a sense of experience that did not match his age.

He was none other than Han Lin!

Walking out, Han Lin walked straight to the side, carefully poured a pot of tea, and then slowly filled the cup with both hands and walked to Tong Dali.

Tong Dali frowned slightly as he looked at Lin Dong. There was unknown anticipation in his eyes...

"Master!"

Walking to Tong Dali, Han Lin slowly lowered his head and raised the teacup above his head!

Seeing this, Tong Dali's heart swelled with a sense of urgency, and he hurriedly stood up, stretching out both hands as he attempted to help Han Lin up, "Young Lord, you can't do this. Even though we're master and disciple in name, Uncle Tong has only done what he has to do and take the money. Once Uncle Tong leaves, Young Lord you must look for another reputable master. You must look for a renowned master...it's Uncle Tong's incompetence...useless!"

However, no matter how much he tried to change his mind, Han Lin continued to press on, "Since we're master and disciple in name, Uncle Tong is naturally my master! A master for one day is a father for life. Since master is leaving, can't you drink a cup of tea from your disciple?"

"Young lord..."

Tong Dali trembled as he stretched out his hands upon hearing this, and then he received the teacup before drinking it in one gulp!

At the same time, the scenes of him getting along with Han Lin over the years flashed through his mind.

Tong Dali knew in his heart that he was a businessman in the Han family – he sold his experiences, sword arts and combat skills in Dou Cultivation, while the people from the Han family were his customers. Apart from that, there was no deeper friendship between them.

Even the Han family head never allowed Han Lin to address Tong Dali as master!

Especially in the next two years, when Tong Dali was still unable to help Han Lin break through the bottleneck, the Han family had already treated Tong Dali coldly.

Only Young Lord Han Lin had always treated him as a senior, and only he had always been reverent and respectful towards Tong Dali, and had never changed!

Tong Dali was going to say goodbye today. He was going to teach Han Lin one last lesson and introduce some simple common sense, but now, seeing that Han Lin's shoulders were slightly trembling, Tong Dali looked up at the sky and took a deep breath.

He could no longer lecture on the last lesson!

Since that was the case, you will leave no matter what. Why not leave earlier?

Having made up his mind, Tong Dali hold back his tears, turned around, and left, "Young Lord, Tong Dali will take his leave now!"

This time, the footsteps in the courtyard were extremely lonely, but deep, as if they were stepping on Han Lin's heart!

"Master..."

Looking at the lonely figure through the window, Han Lin didn't hide the sadness on his face—Tong Dali was one of the few people who were sincere to him.

But very soon, the sadness on his face faded, replaced by a slight smile, "Master, Han Lin will personally invite you back a year later..."

This sentence could only be uttered within Han Lin's heart!

"One more year!"

After muttering to himself, Han Lin gently turned off the lights in the room, closed the door, and walked along a corridor to a small building in the distance.

This building was the Han family's library! There were many poems and music scores in it. There were also many literature and history books. However, in order to help him cultivate in the Dou Cultivation lineage, there were also books related to the Dou Cultivation lineage's fist arts and sword arts.

Walking in, Han Lin went straight to the top floor of the small building. The books here were all about the Battle cultivation Faction.

"This Space ring is not bad. It is a fist Tactic that can be cultivated at the Fourth realm Qi. However, this fist Tactic is more offensive than defensive, so there is no need to learn it!"

Eight Destruction Palm, as its name implies, is a palm Tactic that can be cultivated at the Fifth realm "Qi". Once one is familiar with it, a single palm can blast out 8 gusts of wind, increasing the intensity... It's a pity that if I were to use this palm Tactic, it would consume too much of my Dou Qi. Thus, it's good to start learning it, but you must practice it cautiously!"

"Nine Swords Tactic..."

Han Lin flipped through some books and scrolls that he had yet to come into contact with, and finally, his gaze fell upon a book, the ‘Nine Swords Tactic'.

After giving it a cursory glance, a faint smile appeared on Han Lin's face, "The Nine Swords Tactic has many similarities with the sword cultivation that I practiced in my previous life... Okay, I'll choose it!"

In his previous life!

Fortunately, that he said this to himself in a low voice. If others heard it, they would think that the third Young Lord of the Han family was either stupid or crazy.

After all, who on this continent would believe in a previous life or a cycle of reincarnation?

However, Han Lin knew very well in his heart that his surname was not Han! He remembered that he was originally a Sword Cultivation from another world, but after a huge accident, he woke up and became the Han family's five-year-old Third Young Lord...

"Cough cough..."

At this moment, when Han Lin put away the Nine Swords Tactic, there was a sudden cough behind him, and then a slender but still giant figure completely shrouded Han Lin.

Chapter 2 Nine Swords Tactics

##"Han Lin, why aren't you sleeping yet?"

Upon hearing this, Han Lin turned his head and looked. When he saw the appearance of the person who had arrived, he smiled slightly and said, "Han Lin pays his respects to second uncle!"

It turned out that this slightly majestic voice belonged to Han Zhenshan, Han Lin's second uncle. In addition to some accounting affairs in the family, Han Zhenshan was also in charge of the library of the Han family.

This Second Uncle took good care of Han Lin on most days. After all, Han Lin's father, also his Second Uncle's biological brother, died accidentally, leaving only this one bloodline. Therefore, he took good care of Han Lin!

However, in the eyes of all the Han family members, in addition to especially liking Han Lin, this Second Uncle also had another common feature— Fear his wife!

Now that he smelled the strong smell of alcohol on his uncle and saw the roll of bedding in his arms, Han Lin deliberately asked, "Uncle, what are you..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Han Zhenshan scratched his head and said with a smile, "Hahaha, it's too hot these days. I can't sleep well at night, so it's better here... The floors are high, and the breeze is cool!"

"Cool?" Han Lin smiled and asked, "Second Uncle, it's just a few days after the coldest time. Will it get too cool here?"

Upon hearing this, Han Zhenshan blushed when he saw the playful smile on Han Lin's face. "You little brat, you don't have to worry about it. Your Second Uncle wants to be cool... By the way, what are you holding in your hand?"

Upon hearing his question, Han Lin didn't want to conceal anything and directly handed over the Nine Swords Tactics. "Second Uncle, I would like to borrow this set of books to take a look at!"

After taking a look at it, Han Zhenshan sighed softly. "Han Lin, do you know what realm is required to practice the Nine Sword Tactic?"

"I know, only after reaching the 5-dan Condensation realm can one condense one's own pure Dou Qi, only then can one practice the Nine Swords Tactics and execute ferocious sword Qi!" After answering, Han Lin paused for a moment before continuing, "I just want to take a look!"

Hearing these words, Han Zhenshan thought of what Han Lin had gone through all these years. He also felt deeply sorry for him.

Therefore, Han Zhenshan took a deep breath and handed the book to Han Lin, even though he knew that Han Lin would never be able to practice the Nine Sword Tactic in his life.

"Just have a look. Take it!"

Catching it, Han Lin smiled gratefully and said, "Many thanks, Second Uncle!"

"What the hell is the point of thanking me?!" With that, Second Uncle began to set up his bed on a long table to the side and said: "Boy, you have always been doted on by your aunt the most. Remember to put in a good word for your Second Uncle tomorrow and this will be considered helping me!"

It seemed that Han Zhenshan knew very well that he could not fool Han Lin with the "cool" excuse, so he had a condition—to ask Han Lin to put in a good word for him tomorrow.

Hearing this, Han Lin smiled knowingly.

He knew that his Second Uncle was actually very close to his aunt. It was just that his Second Uncle was addicted to drinking and didn't like to cultivate, so his aunt, who was disappointed in his failure to live up to his expectations, wanted to trouble him at any time.

But in fact, every time Second Uncle was thrown out, he would never spend the night elsewhere, let alone go to brothels. Moreover, in the middle of the night, Aunt would come here quietly to add some quilts to Second Uncle's body.

If Second Uncle got drunk, Auntie would stay here all night to take care of him.

"By the way, tomorrow..." Han Zhenshan seemed to have thought of something all of a sudden. He looked at Han Lin, frowned, and said, "Tomorrow, the Bai Family will come!"

The Bai family...

The Bai Clan was one of the three largest clans in Tian Shui Town!

Back then, when Han Lin was only five years old, he had reached the First Realm "Ti". Many big families wanted to associate the Han family, and the Bai family was one of them.

Moreover, the Bai family was the most active. At that time, three elders of their family came to them directly and took the initiative to get engaged to the Han family. They said that after Han Lin turned eighteen, the Bai family would marry their granddaughter Bai Bu to Han Lin, so that the Bai family and the Han family could be in-laws for generations!

However, as Han Lin fell into despair, the Bai family had not visited the Han family for a long time, and they had not mentioned the engagement for several years.

"So be it then!" With a faint smile, Han Lin said, "Second Uncle, you had better take good care of yourself, be careful not to catch a cold! Han Lin will take his leave first..."

Seeing that Han Lin was calm, Han Zhenshan couldn't say anything more. He waved his hand and said, "Go ahead. Remember to put in a good word for your aunt tomorrow. How can a man be called a man if he doesn't drink? Alas..."

"Good!" Keeping the ‘Nine Swords Tactics' in his bosom, Han Lin ran over. "Second Uncle, I will definitely tell Auntie! I will tell her that you let her to stop meddling with your drinking matters in the future!"

"Oh, okay..." Han Zhenshan had just fallen asleep, but suddenly he frowned and had an ominous feeling, "Don't, boy, do you want to kill your second uncle...

...

After getting the Nine Sword Tactic, Han Lin only went back halfway before turning to the easternmost side of the Han family's courtyard. Ten minutes later, he left the Han family's house through a gate and arrived at the Han family's forest.

This forest belonged to the Han family!

The moment he entered the verdant and lush forest, not even starlight could reach him, making the area around him even darker. But amid the darkness, Han Lin moved nimbly through the woods like a cunning rabbit. Soon, he arrived at a valley filled with the sound of gurgling water.

At the end of the valley, a waterfall that was dozens of meters high fell down from a high cliff, causing splashes in the deep pond.

Arriving at the edge of the deep pool, Han Lin nimbly climbed up the slightly protruding rocks. Very soon, his figure completely disappeared into the waterfall.

When he reappeared, Han Lin was already inside a cave – behind the waterfall, there was a cave large enough for one person to enter and exit.

After walking over thirty meters, Han Lin arrived at the end of the cave.

In the next moment, he bent down and inserted the thick wooden stick that had been prepared on one side into a small hole under the rock wall, and then put in another head-sized rock that had already been prepared under the wooden stick.

Next, he stomped down with all his might, and the wooden stick pried the thick and heavy rock to one side just like a lever.

"Ka ka." After a series of cracking sounds, Han Lin began to walk further in.

At this time, he found himself in a wide cave with a radius of 30 meters. There were some small cracks on the four walls of the cave, which sent a burst of cool wind into it.

It was only then that Han Lin retrieved the Nine Swords Tactics from his bosom with a smile on his face. "Even though I have lost most of the cultivation Tactics that I have learned in my previous life, at the very least, I still have a little ability to seeing at night! Since I have found a suitable sword tactics, why don't I try to grasp the profound meaning behind the sword Tactics of this world now?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Lin gently opened the Nine Swords Tactic and began to read it seriously.

In the process, his two fingers transformed into a sword and he kept pointing in different directions. Or he directly used his palm as a sword edge and repeatedly made left and right chopping and thrusting motions.

Two hours later, beads of sweat trickled down Han Lin's forehead, but the smile on his face grew wider, "Although the finger swords inside the ‘Nine Swords Tactic' revolve around battle qi, if battle qi is converted into the spiritual energy of heaven, then it would be exactly the same as my sword Tactic! In this way, if I want to display the ‘Nine Swords Tactic', I would have no problems at all!"

After confirming that, Han Lin began to cultivate seriously according to the taught in the Nine Swords Tactics.

In the blink of an eye, six to eight hours passed. It was not until rays of light shot through the cracks in the cave wall that Han Lin finally stopped.

"Nine Swords Tactics... is only so-so!" At this moment, Han Lin took a deep breath and sighed.

It looks like this sword Tactic really isn't very good compared to the sword Tactics he cultivated as a sword cultivator! Unfortunately, even though he retained the memories of his last life, he was unable to possess the strength of his previous life!

Because of this, Han Lin's body did not have the rich and surging spirit energy of his previous life. Therefore, he could not to use the sword tactics and divine powers of his previous life!

Fortunately, in this life, although Han Lin practiced the Dou Qi cultivation method, he found that when his Dou Qi reached a certain level, it would have some attributes of Spiritual Qi. According to his estimation, if he could get the Shasha Realm, he would regain a real Spiritual Qi, activate his Dantian, and embark on the way of the sword cultivation again!

"Forget it, I'll find a better sword Tactic in the future! Since the Nine Sword Tactics is one of the few choices I have, why don't I try it out with the strength of the Fifth Realm of Condensation!"

The Fifth Realm of Condensation

At this moment, if the Han family or any other people from Gushui Town were here, they would laugh their heads off when they heard Han Lin's words. They would think that this boy was dreaming.

However, it did not take long for Han Lin to straighten his chest and both his hands. Next, nine tattoo-like patterns appeared on each of his wrists.

"Sealing Sword Seal, Fourth Layer Break!" Han Lin's sword-shaped eyebrows furrowed as he roared, causing the first four patterns on his wrists to mysteriously disappear.

This disappearance actually brought with it the sound of glass shattering.

Following the sound, Han Lin's body was immediately enveloped by a faint layer of light. Without any wind, his clothes were sent flying!

This scene was extremely strange!

Then, according to the moves of the Nine Swords Tactic, Han Lin began to practice them one by one. Suddenly, pure white sword Qi broke through the dim cave.

With waves of "bang" sounds, crushed rocks continuously flew out from the surrounding rock walls as finger-deep straight cracks appeared.

Han Lin was about to continue when he suddenly frowned. He immediately put away his finger sword and the faint light on his body dissipated. "Hey, is there anyone fighting outside?"

Chapter 3 Thank You for Your Help

##Although the Han family's lumberyard was specially managed, but now it was not the time to cut down the trees. At the same time, this forest was very close to Gushui Town and Han family's house, so the Han family had always regarded it as a backyard and had never cut it down here.

Therefore, if it was in summer, there would often be people coming they often come to play under the waterfall and in the river. However, when it was in winter, it was usually deserted off the beaten track!

But now, Han Lin had silently emerged from the cave behind the waterfall. He had already seen the three burly men standing not far away.

What's more, in the middle of the three men, there was a girl in white clothing was lying slanting. There was blood at the corner of her mouth, and she seemed to have fainted. Besides, there was another person lying on the grass not far from her. The blood that kept gushing out of her chest had dyed a small piece of the ground around her into red.

"They are not from Ancient Water Gushui Town!" As he quietly watched, Han Lin's sword like brows like swords frowned slightly furrowed.

He knew what this scene represented!

These three burly men were either robbers or have enemies with the girl and her companions!

Otherwise, he would not have killed the girl's companion here.

But what did all this have to do with Han Lin?

As a man in his second life, he would not believe in the legend of a hero saving a beauty!

Furthermore, he was no longer the all-powerful sword cultivator from his previous life. With his present abilities, what harm was there in keeping a distance from matters that had nothing to do with him?

After all, a hard fist was the truth. Whether it was in his previous life or this current life, Han Lin believed that this was true. It just so happened that his current fist was not hard enough!

Thus, he looked at the three of them coldly and chose to remain silent. Who cares if they kill him or bury him alive? At any rate Anyway, he needed to quickly finish this matter and leave quickly!

Unexpectedly, the next moment, before when one of the three could speak, Han Lin's sharp eyebrows immediately trembled slightly.

"Brother, if we kill Bai Bu here, do you think the Bai family will find fault trouble with the Han family? Will they believe that it was the Han family did?"

Among the three, the short man with a beard was the first to speak, looking ferociously at the Bai Bu lying on the ground.

"What do you think?" A handsome young man beside him said with an evil smile, "The higher-ups said that as long as we kill Bai Bu this time, and make the Bai Family and the Han Family, will complete task the completely hostile. Count as completed! Hehe, as long as Bai Bu dies here, will the Bai Family leave the matter at that?"

"You are right. With the strength of the Bai Family, it is also possible for us to destroy the Han Family directly!" After he finished speaking, the last skinny man, who looked wretched, rubbed his hands and asked with an evil smile, "But... should we do something to add fuel to the fire for the Han Family and the Bai Family?"

"Well... I am afraid that the people of the Han or Bai families will come out to look for the Bai Bu. At that time, we will be surrounded by them. With our strength, I'm afraid that it will be difficult for us to escape!" The eldest brother's eyes were hesitant, but his reluctance to part with the Bai Bu was even stronger.

Hearing this, the thin man whispered, "Elder Brother, don't worry. There are not many people from the Bai Family coming this time, only five in total! There are two here, and the other three are all influential figures. At this moment, they will all be honored guests in the Han Family's meeting hall, and they will not care about this little girl for a while! What's more... this little girl is so charming, that she is one of the top three in Tianshui City!"

After pondering briefly, Big Brother finally laughed obscenely and said, "Alright, I'll be the first! HAHAHA!"

"Big brother, big brother, big brother please! We'll slowly eat enjoy after you're done, HAHAHA..."

All of a sudden, the laughter of the three men echoed in the woods.

At the same time, Han Lin, who was hiding in the dark, shook his head and sighed in his heart: This time, he can't pretend that he didn't see anything!

"The three of them want to frame the Han family and turn the Bai family and the Han family into enemies! In this way, the Bai family is more powerful and the Han family will definitely be destroyed by them..."

"By the way, who is the 'upper' they were talking about? What do they want to profit from the fight between the Han family and the Bai family?"

Thinking about it, Han Lin clenched his fists. Even if he remembered everything that had happened in his previous life, he was still the Third Young Master of the Han family in this life. Moreover, everyone in the Han family took good care of him, especially after the patriarch and the Second Uncle saw that his "talent" was gone, they still treated him well.

Han Lin had long regarded himself as a member of the Han family from the depths of his soul. Now that someone wanted to frame the Han family, how could he sit idly by?

Therefore, when Han Lin lowered his head to look at the remaining five layers of symbols on his wrists, an icy killing intent flickered in his eyes: "Seal Sword Seal, ninth layer, break!"

It turned out that this sword seal was a Sword cultivator Divine Ability from his previous life. Through this technique that was similar to a seal, sword cultivators were able to temporarily seal their cultivation to attain the effect of concealing their strength.

In this life, Han Lin had reached the First Realm of Physique at the age of five, which made him a well-known "genius" within hundreds of miles. According to the experience of Han Lin's previous life, such glory and honor were often accompanied by greater crises and disasters.

After all, the Han family was not a very powerful family. Besides, there were many other families with similar or stronger strength around the Han family. They did not want to see the rise of the Han family at all.

Later on, the original Han Lin really had an accident, which led to the current Han Lin!

Therefore, the moment he became Third Young Master Han Lin, he used the Sealing Sword Mudra Seal to make himself appear mediocre and common!

In the next few years, although Han Lin had made shocking breakthroughs, he still hid his strength with the Sword Seal, causing everyone in the Han family and the small town to think that he was a complete cripple waste.

Unless he was strong enough, Han Lin would never stand out and stir up trouble!

Yet now, he had to stand forward!

"One the Fifth Realm of Condensation, two the Fourth Realm of Qi!"

The next moment, after confirming the strength of the three people, Han Lin gently tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and his whole body turned into a stream of light, rushing straight to the three people.

"Wait, someone's here!"

Among the three of them, the oldest had just taken off his slightly heavy soft armor and was taking off his pants. At this moment, halfway through taking off his soft armor pants, he suddenly frowned and said hurriedly.

Hearing the reminder, his two companions behind him hastily raised their heads and saw Han Lin's figure standing beside them on a thick tree trunk. With a light stamp of his feet, Han Lin's figure shot forward in a straight line.

"Someone from the Han Family?"

After seeing who it was, the thin man took the lead to the attack. He immediately jumped on with one foot, stepped on the tree trunk beside him, and rushed toward Han Lin.

Halfway through, his figure tilted, and the lean man's legs immediately took turns kicking out.

All of a sudden, the space in front of Han Lin was filled with the shadow of a fierce kick. The force contained in the kick was very strong. If the kick hit an ordinary person, it was enough to penetrate the chest of an adult in one blow!

"This is the Evil Dragon's Leg Skill!" Looking at the countless illusory legs attacking him, Han Lin's fingers shaped into a sword and slashed out.

With a muffled "pu", Han Lin firmly landed on the ground and the lean man landed fifteen meters in front of him.

However, just as the lean man landed on the ground, his body directly retreated more than ten meters due to inertia. Finally, he rolled two or three times in a row and did not move anymore.

Between his eyebrows, a blood-red hole went through his head, and red and white things kept gushing out.

"This is a finger sword! He's at the Fifth Realm of Condensation?"

"No, he's stronger than the Fifth Realm of Condensation cultivator!"

Seeing all this with their own eyes, the remaining two men's faces were filled with shock. This was especially true for their eldest, as his pants, which had just been pulled up halfway, once again slipped down.

This was because amongst the three of them, his strength was the strongest. Having reached the Fifth Realm of Condensation, he knew that even though he was able to condense pure Dou Qi that belonged to him in this realm, but this kind of Dou Qi was still thin and would never be as powerful as when the young man took action.

As far as he was concerned, this young man should be an expert at the Sixth Realm of Forming or even the Seventh Realm of Harvest, because only at this level could a Dou Cultivator possess a relatively bountiful amount of Dou Qi. Once the Qi coalesced into a blade and was transformed into a finger sword, its power would be enough to pierce through a 5 chi feet wide stone door in an instant.

Hearing the boss eldest's judgment, the bearded man's eyes immediately trembled, and then he turned around and fled frantically, "Boss Brother, I'll leave this place to you!"

The leader's face was hopeless when he heard this. He cursed, "Come back, you better come back..."

Han Lin coldly watched all of this as he sighed softly, "What wrong is there in those who abandon their brothers in battle?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he stretched out his two fingers and a row of Sword Qi of Nine Sword Defeating Knack was launched again.

This sword strike was even more ferocious than the previous one. It was the sixth move of the Nine Sword Knacks Arts, "Sword Asks the Heavens". In the blink of an eye, the sword Qi struck the man who was rapidly fleeing. A hair-raising explosion sounded.

"You, you, you are at the Seventh Realm of Harvest!" Seeing that his brother was directly bombarded by Han Lin's Sword Qi until only his limbs were left, the eldest brother stepped back in horror and fell to the ground on his butt by. Between his pants, between the crotch there was a long stream of water urine flowing.

"Speak, who the hell is the ‘Upper Up' that you mentioned earlier?" Looking at him, Han Lin extended his hand, aiming at the man, thing that had been standing firm earlier. At that moment, however, his hand but now had shrunken down to the extreme.

"I, I, I don't know... We are only in Tianshui City, the city... the Immortal-gathering Juxian Pavilion in the city accepting various tasks... I really don't know anything else..."

Seeing that Han Lin was pointing at his treasure di\*ck, the man's face turned pale and he blurted out the words in one breath.

Receiving the answer, Han Lin smiled and nodded his head. "Thank you for your hard work!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he slashed with his sword!

"Quick, there's sound over there!"

At that moment, the sound of horse hooves could be heard coming from the distance of the forest. Hearing the sound, Han Lin blinked and crouched down to help tidy up the girl's torn clothes. Then, his figure moved in another direction!

Chapter 4 "I don't want her!"

##"Fortunately, Bai Bu was not hurt. It's just that it was too frightened and needed to rest!"

An old but thick voice that carried some luck and joy sounded in the Han Family's Meeting Room in a deep voice.

The hall was exceedingly spacious, and a large flag with the character "Han" was hung at the innermost part of the hall. The garb was wrapped in gold, giving it a grand and dignified appearance. On the large flag sat an old man wearing a purple robe. He appeared to be over seventy years old, with a square face and wide ears, and a slight smile on his face, appearing incomparably benevolent.

He was none other than the Han Family's Patriarch, Han Lin's grandfather, Han Wufeng!

Hearing his words, an old man sitting on one side of the hall frowned and said coldly, "No harm? Geezer Han, a servant of my family was killed in your forest, and Bai Bu was almost killed. Do you want to give us such an explanation?"

The old man's name was Bai Bishan. His twin brother, Bai Bifeng, was the current patriarch of the Bai Family. At the same time, he was Bai Bu's grandfather.

At this moment, Bai Bishan put down the teacup in his hand and said with a gloomy face, "I don't know if I should bring all my guards with me when the Bai family comes to your Han family next time?"

A man who was seated on the other side immediately stood up when he heard this. He looked at Bai Bishan, cupped his hands slightly, and asked, "Second Master Bai, are you saying that your Bai Family wants to lead people to attack our Han Family?"

"What if I hit the Han family?" Bai Bishan's face suddenly darkened. He looked at the man and immediately retorted, "Han Zhenshan, hasn't your Han family taught you how to talk to your elders?"

It turned out that the man from the Han family was Han Lin's second uncle, Han Zhenshan.

Han Zhenshan was upright by nature. He couldn't stand the aggressiveness of the Bai Family, so he stood up for them.

"Zhenshan, why don't you apologize to the Second Master? How dare you talk to him like that?" Han Wufeng scolded Han Zhenshan in the hall, but he looked at Han Zhenshan with approval in his eyes.

At the same time, a middle-aged man sitting next to Bai Bishan also smiled slightly. He looked at Bai Bishan and said, "Second Uncle, we're not here for fighting today. Don't forget what we're here for!"

"Hmph!" Bai Bishan snorted coldly when he heard this. then did he choose to remain silent.

Seeing this, Han Zhenshan had no choice but to hold the fist in the other hand and apologize. "I'm sorry for my rudeness. Please forgive me, Second Master Bai!"

"Forget it, forget it!" Bai Bishan waved his hand gently and said, "Xueli. You should tell the Han Family about our intentions. Once you are done, we will leave!"

"Yes!"

It turned out that the man sitting beside Bai Bishan was called Bai Xueli. He was the most powerful and influential individual in the Bai Family apart from the Clan Chief Bai Bifeng and the Second Clan Chief Bai Bishan.

And his other identity was Bai Bu's father!

Upon receiving the order, Bai Xueli took a step forward and cupped his hands together. He smiled at Han Wufeng and said, "Han Family, do you still remember the engagement that our two clans made back then?"

"Yes!" Han Wufeng answered. Then, he turned to look at the empty seat beside Han Zhenshan – this place was meant for Han Lin. However, this kid had not appeared here for the past half a day. Who knows where he had gone to?

After getting the answer, Bai Xueli continued, "Our Bai family has always emphasized integrity, so since there is such a marriage, the Bai family will naturally have no other ideas, but..."

"But what?" Han Wufeng pondered briefly before he pursued an answer.

"However, considering that the Han family is located in a remote place and doesn't get along well with several surrounding families because of the forest and gold mine, we plan to invite Han Lin to marry into our family. In this way, we can protect Han Lin and Bai Bu. On the other hand, as long as the Han family puts the gold mine under Han Lin's name, the Bai family can help out more. At that time, even if other families coveting the gold mine of the Han family, they will have to ask for permission from our Bai family!"

Marry into my family?

Gold mine?

After he finished speaking, Han Wufeng blew his beard into a mess. Han Zhenshan stood up and was about to swear.

"Gold mine? Who wants to gift our family's gold mine?"

Unexpectedly, at this time, a voice came from outside the door, and then a figure slowly appeared in front of everyone.

It was none other than Han Lin!

Seeing that he had changed into a loose long gown and looked sleepy, he rubbed her eyes and walked in.

"Your grandson offers greetings, Grandpa! Greetings, Second Uncle!"

Seeing that it was Han Lin, Han Wufeng was slightly surprised. This child has always paid attention to his appearance. How could he appear here today like this?

"Eh? Aren't you fellows from the Bai Family?" Without waiting for the others to speak up, Han Lin seemed to have recognized the three important figures from the Bai Family.

"You are that woman's father? No, you are so old, you should be her grandfather!" Looking at Bai Bishan, Han Lin laughed as he scratched his head, "Hello Grandfather!"

Then he looked at the other two people in the Bai family. He directly skipped the simple etiquette and asked, "Did you send your woman here?"

What kind of words were these? They were so vulgar!

At this time, Han Wufeng was extremely surprised in his heart. He hurriedly scolded, "Lin, did you secretly drink last night? Why don't you get out of here?"

"Drink? Haha, Grandpa, you are really remarkable. I secretly went out to drink some voluptuous drink and you even know about it?" Upon hearing these words, Han Lin nodded honestly and admitted to it.

Sitting down beside Han Zhenshan, Han Lin put one foot on the chair, looked at Bai Bishan and said, "Mr Bai, you must go to the Zuihualou Brothel when you come to Gushui Town! The women inside have so big breast and sexy hip!"

What?

"Did he take the wrong medicine today?"

Hearing this, everyone in the Han family had sweat on their foreheads.

However, Han Lin didn't care at all. He continued to talk loudly, "By the way, where is the woman of the Bai Family? She was my woman. If she's not good-looking, I won't... But, hee hee, if she's good-looking, I'll take her. At most, I'll sell her to the Zuihualou Brothel when I'm tired of her!"

"Shut up!"

"Shut up!"

"Shut up!"

"Shut up!"

Suddenly, Han Lin just could finish speaking, four thunderous roars reverberated in the hall.

Seeing that Han Wufeng, Han Zhenshan, Bai Bishan, and Bai Xueli all stood up and glared at him, Han Lin blinked and seemed to be confused. "What's wrong? Isn't a baby betrothed supposed to get married? Isn't she is my woman after marriage? Can't I play around with her at will? But..."

While saying this, Han Lin seemed to have suddenly thought of something. There was a hint of hesitation on his handsome face, but he quickly said with a smile, "But if it's now, I really can't play with your woman. Otherwise, I will infect the disease to her. In the future, I won't sell her for a good price!"

"Do you have that kind of disease?" At this time, the only luxurious woman in the Bai Family, who was still sitting in a chair, finally could not stand it anymore. She looked at Han Lin in disbelief and asked, "How old are you?"

"I'm not old, haha!" Han Lin laughed and said, "But there are many people coming and going in the Zuihualou Brothel. It's inevitable!"

"Eh... Heavens..."

Everyone in the Han Family suddenly ceased thinking when they heard this. All of them looked at Han Lin in a absent-minded manner. It was as though they were looking at a monster.

"Is this guy crazy?"

"Is he stupid?"

Or...

At the same time, after hearing Han Lin's answer, the woman immediately grabbed Bai Xueli's arm and cried, "Xueli, you can't marry Bai Bu to him. You can't... We can't destroy Bai Bu..."

"What? You don't want to marry her to me? Bah..." Hearing this, Han Lin blinked his eyes. He glanced at the noble woman with disdain before turning around and walking out. "If some Bai Bu looks like you, I would rather not have her! Heng, you go back and tell her that I will divorce her first!"

"How dare you!"

Bai Bishan's body trembled when he heard this. He suddenly let out a furious roar and threw a palm at Han Lin!

Chapter 5 Auntie Xiao Lan added.

##Bai Bi Shan was indeed worthy of being the second leader of the Bai Family in Tianshui City. As a cultivator, he had already reached the middle Realm of instantaneous cultivation. With such a strength and a furious palm, a faint shadow of a palm as big as a table was formed in front of him.

The moment he struck out with his palm, the air within the hall was affected by his Qi, causing it to emit waves of sharp rumbling sounds! If such a powerful palm were to strike Han Lin's back, this brat would have died at least ten times over!

Seeing this, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan were both furious and rushed out.

Unfortunately, the two of them merely had the strength of the Fourth Realm "Qi" as Cultivation of the Dou Cultivation realm. They were far inferior to Bai Bi Shan. Hence, it was basically impossible for them to rescue Han Lin!

"Han Lin..."

"Lin'er!"

Despair appeared in their eyes as they watched the giant palm grow closer and closer to Han Lin.

"Second Uncle, calm down!" At this time, Bai Xueli's figure flashed and he stood between Han Lin and Bai Bi Shan, looking at Bai Bi Shan as he extended his hands.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, and then a deafening sound erupted in the hall.

Almost all the tables and chairs in the hall collapsed, and even the windows were blasted away by a powerful blast.

"Ah!" With a miserable scream, Han Lin's body shot forward like a kite with its string cut. After flying for about twenty meters, he dropped to the ground.

"Lin'er!"

Seeing this, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan immediately rushed forward and picked up Han Lin to examine him carefully.

"Why are you blocking my way?" In the hall, Bai Bi Shan's anger had yet to subside as he looked at Bai Xueli and reprimanded, "This kid is so unbridled and rude. Do you think that humiliating your daughter and wife isn't enough for our Bai clan?"

Bai Xueli lowered his head and said in a low voice, "Uncle, there are so many strange things that happened today. Let's discuss it before making a decision!"

"That's right, Second Uncle. Although Han Lin is extremely detestable, he and Bai Bu are betrothed. If news of what happened today were to spread, it would also affect our Bai Clan!" Bai Xueli's wife also hurriedly stepped forward and persuade Han Li.

From their point of view, the almost murder of the white cloth this time had nothing to do with the Han family. This meant that someone wanted their Han and Bai families to become enemies.

Once the Bai family killed Han Lin, they would fall into someone's trap.

Not to mention Bai Bi Shan was the second Patriarch of the Bai Clan at any rate, and his cultivation was already at the intermediate-Realm of the Ksana Cultivation. Once he killed Han Lin, what would the world think of him?

Bullying the weak? Bullying the sick?

It was estimated that when the time came, they would say something unpleasant to the Bai family!

Bai Bi Shan seemed to have calmed down after hearing what they had to say. He snorted and crossed his arms behind his back. His face was ashen as he stood to the side. If it weren't for Bai Xueli blocking the majority of his attack, he would have been in the wrong!

Next, Bai Xueli hurriedly took a few steps forward and arrived behind the Han family members. In a soft voice, he asked, "How is Virtuous Nephew's injury? Here is a tier-one Mysterious Core of our Bai family. The injured can heal and relieve pain by consuming it. Dou Qi cultivation can increase the toughness of his tendons, veins, and blood vessels. It is sufficient to help him obtain even more pure Dou Qi!"

As he said that, he took out a brocade box from his arms and handed it over!

"There's no need for Lord Bai to worry!"

After Bai Xueli finished speaking, Han Wufeng slowly stood up and sneered angrily without looking back. "The descendants of the Han family are vulgar. Thank you for teaching them a lesson! It seems that my Lin'er is not fortunate enough to be the son-in-law of the Bai family. In this case, let's call it quits! From now on, our two families will mind our own business. The three of you, I won't see you off!"

"You..." Bai Bi Shan took a few steps forward when he heard this. He was about to erupt in anger when he saw the Han clan members.

But before he could finish, Han Zhenshan stood up slowly with Han Lin in his arms and said coldly, "Is the Second Master still not satisfied? Do you want to teach us a lesson?"

"Brother Han, this is a misunderstanding!" Bai Xueli hurriedly took a step forward and cupped his hands together. "We came here today to discuss the matters of the two clans. However, we didn't expect someone to ambush us after Bai Bu went out alone. This caused my Second Uncle to be too angry. I think we should..."

"How about this!" Before he could finish speaking, Han Wufeng laughed coldly and said, "Since Lin'er is extremely vulgar, then our two clans won't mention marriage again in the future. The Han Clan doesn't dare!"

Next to him, Han Zhenshan also suppressed his anger and said in a cold voice, "Send him out!"

After that, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan, who was holding Han Lin in his arms, walked away without looking back.

"This... all of you..." Bai Bi Shan's old face turned red when he saw this. He roared out softly, "All of you actually dare to chase us away!"

"Second Uncle, forget it!" Seeing that even the servants of the Han clan had left with icy cold faces, Bai Xueli sighed and said, "There must be something strange about the matter regarding the white cloth. As for the recruitment of Han Lin and the gold mine... we can only take our time to think about it!"

...

The branch owned by Han Zhenshan of the Han family occupied a very large area, and because his wife liked planting various flowers and fruit trees, the courtyard was green all year round. The fragrance of the flowers and the birds never stopped talking!

At this moment, the courtyard was filled with some people with high status within the Han clan. They appeared to be waiting for something. Hence, everyone's expressions were quite solemn.

With a squeak, the door of a room was gently opened, and Han Zhenshan and Han Wufeng slowly walked out.

"Patriarch, Second Uncle, how are Han Lin's injuries?"

"How is third brother?"

Seeing the two of them, several direct relatives of the Han family came forward and asked anxiously.

"Lin'er's injuries aren't serious, and she'll recover quickly after a short rest!" As he replied, Han Wufeng looked at everyone with a dignified expression as he said, "What're all of you doing here? Aren't all of you going to f\*ck off?"

As he spoke, his gaze descended onto the face of an 18-year-old youth and he asked, "Han Feng, you've been stuck at the Third Realm of Vitality for two years, and the Town Competition will be held in a month. If you still don't break through, could it be that you want our Han Clan's lumberyard to change owners?"

The handsome young man called Han Feng who was berated by him hurriedly cupped his fists. "Han Feng obeys!"

After saying this, he took the lead and slowly left the courtyard. The rest of the Han clan members behind him also quietly chose to go when they saw this.

When they all left, the courtyard quieted down.

"Zhenshan, Father, Lin'er is awake!" Meanwhile, a voice of happiness sounded out from within the room.

Hearing this, Han Zhenshan and Han Wufeng immediately turned around and walked inside.

Sure enough, although Han Lin was still lying on bed, his condition had already improved. At this moment, he looked at the three people in front of him and smiled. "Second uncle, you have wasted a Mysterious Pill!"

"Boy, did you just hear what the Bai family said?" Han Zhensha

n opened his eyes wide and asked in surprise, "Have you been pretending to be unconscious all the time?"

Beside him, Han Wufeng and Xiao Lan were also puzzled as they looked at Han Lin.

Looking at them, Han Lin simply sat up, nodded and said, "I'm fine! I just don't want to see the Bai family be arrogant, and I don't want them to take advantage of the gold mine. That's why I talked wildly in the conference hall. Grandpa and Second Uncle, please forgive me!"

It turned out that Han Lin was playing the fool!

Looking at Han Lin, Han Wufeng could not help shaking his head, but his eyes were full of love and praise.

"You are such a smart tactic! What a bullsh\*t marriage! Without the support of the Bai Family, will Han Family collapse?" Second Uncle also praised Han Lin's choice.

"Han Lin, do you know what will happen to you if Bai Xueli doesn't stop you in time?" Xiaolan, Han Lin's aunt, thought of something else, so she looked at Han Lin reproachfully and said softly, "You will die! And then the Bai family will die!"

"Xiao Lan, what are you saying?" After she finished speaking, Second Uncle looked at his wife with unprecedented anger.

In his opinion, Xiao Lan's words were extremely disrespectful. Not to mention that Old Han was still here.

However, Han Wufeng stretched out his hand and nodded before saying, "Lan'er is right! If something happens to Lin'er today, then I'll surely fight to the death with the Bai Clan. In this way, the outcome will be just as Lan'er said!"

Ignoring her husband, Xiao Lan stared at Han Lin with sword-like eyes and asked, "Lin'er, what realm have you reached?"

Chapter 6 Inner Canon of Yan Huang

##It turned out that Han Lin's aunt had an extraordinary family background!

Although Xiao Lan's family isn't big, and they live deep in the mountains, their Xiao family is a well-known family of medical practitioners. Almost everyone in the family is proficient in the medical skills in Xianyu Country. Even an eight or a-nine years old children usually have the ability to help heal and relieve pain.

As for the Xiao Clan's Patriarch, every single generation possessed miraculous medical skills like being able to revive deadwood and being reborn!

Having grown up in such a family, Xiao Lan had a deep understanding of medicine.

Seeing that Han Lin was hesitating, she said directly: "The heavy blow you took just now... even if it was a Fifth Realm of Condensation Master, he would still be killed in a single blow! Regarding that, shouldn't you give us an explanation?"

Han Wufeng suddenly thought of something when he heard this, and he cried out involuntarily. "Exactly! With Bai Xueli's initial Realm cultivation, he's absolutely unable to resist the entire force of Bai Bi Shan's palm, whereas, most of the remaining force was endured by Lin'er..."

"Lin'er... What's going on?" Han Zhenshan took a step forward and frowned. He looked at Han Lin in disbelief and expectation.

Seeing this, Han Lin smiled bitterly to himself: Looks like I won't be able to hide my strength anymore!

At that time, he heard the arrogant words of the Bai family as soon as he came back. Then, he heard that the Bai family asked him to marry into their family and let the Han family send their gold mine to their family. Because of this, he became intelligent and put on a show.

Who would have thought that he would completely enrage the Bai family in the end? Bai Bishan was really angry and wanted to kill him.

In desperation, Han Lin felt a great sense of crisis in his hearts and immediately broke through all of the sword seals. At the same time, he activated a protective incantation he had learned in his previous life, giving him a slight chance to protect himself.

This protective spell could be soft, but it could also be hard. Although Han Lin could only use one-thousandth of the spell he used in his previous life, it was equivalent to wearing a heavy armor on his body in an instant, which was enough to offset the great impact!

Fortunately, Bai Xueli was able to offset a large portion of the force behind Xiang Shaoyun's attack, leaving Han Lin almost completely unharmed.

"Auntie, you are so powerful! I cannot hide this from you!" Han Lin snickered and quickly made a ‘shush' gesture. "Let me tell you, you cannot tell anyone!"

Han Wufeng's eyes were filled with anticipation when he saw this, and he nodded.

Han Zhenshan and Xiao Lan looked at each other and swallowed their saliva. Then, they held their breath.

They were waiting...

"Just now, I guessed it. Ha ha ha..."

"Puff..."

After hearing Han Lin's answer, Han Wufeng almost spent out a mouthful of blood. The muscles on Han Zhenshan's face trembled as he watched Han Lin raised his arms.

"Boy, how dare you make fun of Second Uncle and your grandfather at this time? Do you believe that Second Uncle will strangle you today?"

Looking at Han Lin's honest smile, Second Uncle couldn't stand it any longer and his fists fell like raindrops.

Being beaten by this fist that did not contain Dou Qi but still caused one to feel pain, Han Lin hurriedly waved his hand and cried out, "Alright, alright, I will speak, I will speak..."

At the same time, a thin halo required at least the strength of the Fourth Realm of Qi to appear on Han Lin's body.

Seeing this layer of halo, Old Master Han's eyes widened much more than those of a cow. He laughed wildly and fell back, "Is this... true?"

...

That night, the Old Master Han was drunk!

Because of happiness!

On the same night, Han Zhenshan swore to quit drinking because he was happy!

Of course, the other reason why Han Zhenshan quit drinking was that he talked too much after getting drunk. Therefore, in order not to leak a certain absolutely important thing for the Han family, he made up his mind to quit drinking!

"Dad, is there really such a mental cultivation method as the Inner Canon of Yan Huang in our family?"

In Old Master Han's room, Han Zhenshan could only watch others drink today.

For the first time in more than a decade, the old man was drunk. "Yes, of course, there is. What doesn't our Han family have? Hahaha..."

Hearing this, Han Zhenshan still had a deep doubt. He had been in charge of the library for more than 20 years, and he had sorted out all the book dozens of times, but he had never recorded or seen such a book!

But just now, Han Lin had personally said that because he practiced the Yan Huang Inner Canon, he had secretly broken through the bottleneck he had been imprisoned in for several years! He also said that there was a unique Tactic recorded in the Yan Huang Inner Canon called the Yan Huang Bodyguard Mantra. Once it was used, it could instantly gain extremely strong defensive power!

"Is there really 'Inner Canon of Yan Huang' in the library?" After thinking hard, Han Zhenshan asked, "Dad, who saved the white cloth in the forest today? I am sure that the wounds on the deceased were caused by the Sword Qi of the 'Nine Swords Tactic'! Who else in my family has mastered this sword skill except you and me?"

"You... I, and your brother..." After drinking another glass of strong wine, the old man leaned back on the bench, with an unprecedented gratified smile on his face, "Who cares who he is... I only know that the Han family has hope, hahahaha... This matter... can't be known to any outsiders! Snore..."

It seemed that the Old Master was really drunk!

After seeing him lying down, Han Zhenshan closed his eyes and fell asleep. He tucked the old man in quietly and then left the room quietly.

There was a question in his mind: Could it be that Han Lin used the ‘Nine Swords Tactics' to save the white cloth? But even if Han Lin had reached the Fourth Realm of Qi, he was still unable to practice the ‘Nine Swords Tactics'!

Besides, he had practiced hard for six months before he mastered the essence of the Nine Swords Tactic. Even his brother had taken two months to master it!

As for Han Lin, he had just borrowed the Nine Swords Tactics. How was it possible for him to use it?

There was no answer. Han Zhenshan looked up at the starry sky and said with a smile, "Whether Han Lin has learned the Nine Sword Tactic or not, the genius of the Han family is back!"

...

In the next half month, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan pretended to act as usual, but in fact, they had secretly arranged all the few elite guards in the family to protect the boy.

Han Lin was also much more relieved these days. He had told Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan almost everything, including the fact that he had once practiced the Inner Canon of Yan Huang. However, he did not mention anything about how he became Han Lin and things about his previous life.

After all, no matter how he explained, no one would believe that he suddenly came to the Han family from another world or space. No one would believe that the real third Young Lord of the Han family was dead at that time.

Now, however, a bloody robe was in Han Lin's hands and an unimaginable scene from ten years ago appeared in his mind.

While he was still sleeping that night, he heard the conversation between the two of them!

"Dead?"

"Dead!"

"Well, once the Han family's hope for the future is gone, they will definitely fight desperately with the Ye family this time. Let's go!"

When he woke up, he was already Han Lin, and there was a huge depression in his chest. If he had not run the Yan Huang Inner Canon in time to repair his internal injuries, he might have died again as soon as he woke up.

Later, because Han Lin didn't tell them and changed into clean clothes, the Han family didn't know the truth. They thought that Han Lin got a serious illness and they took good care of him and treated him carefully, that brought him back to life.

From that moment on, Han Lin had made up his mind—since he had been reborn, he had to live well. In order to do this, he had to hide his strength before his wings matured.

At this moment, when he recalled the three sentences he heard at that time, Han Lin slightly frowned. "Among the three families in Gushui Town, the Han family is the weakest, and its strength is far inferior to that of the Ye family and the Huang family. It is natural that the two families covet the property of the Han family! But according to the analysis of the conversation at that time, the Ye family should not be the main culprit of the killing of Han Lin. In this case, could it be the Huang family?"

Without an answer in his heart, Han Lin simply sat up straight and began to practice the Dou Cultivation branch with the breathing method of the Yan Huang Inner Canon!

This Yan Huang Inner Canon was a set of mystique scrolls that he had chanced upon in his previous life. There were six chapters in total, which included the mysteries of the Yan Huang breathing Tactics, the Yan Huang Sword Tactics, the forging method of the Yan Huang Cosmos Cauldron, as well as countless refining methods and recipes for immortal medicines. It truly encompassed everything!

Therefore, the Yan Huang Inner Canon had become a supreme treasure in that world.

It was also because he had unexpectedly obtained this great treasure that he had ended up offending others by possessing the treasure...

Now, with his breathing exercises, a wave of faintly discernible white smoke was continuously inhaled from his mouth, and then the slightly thinner white smoke was then slowly released from his nostrils.

This was him using the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics to begin his breathing exercises!

Two hours later, a layer of sparkling light enveloped his body.

Suddenly, an anxious voice came from outside the yard. "Bad news, Young Lord Han Feng is injured..."

Chapter 7 Three Strangers

##Han Feng was Han Zhenshan's eldest son, three years older than Han Lin. Since Han Lin's cultivation had not improved since he was five years old, Han Feng had become the most outstanding and promising member of the younger generation in the Han family.

Originally, Han Feng attended the Town Competition which would determine the ownership of the lumberyard. But now, Han Feng almost lost the chance to participate!

"Who did this?"

In Han Feng's room, Han Wufeng's face was ashen as he looked at Han Feng's personal guard.

"It's... It's three teenagers of unknown origin!" The guard lowered his head and broke out in a cold sweat. "In addition to them, there's also Huang Tianbiao, the Young Lord of the Huang family. He's the one who stirred up trouble!"

It turned out that today, Han Feng was patrolling his family's lumberyard with two guards as usual, in case someone took advantage of the seedlings to secretly cut down the immature seedlings.

Halfway through their patrol, they met Huang Tian-Biao who was leading three youths of unknown identities in pursuit of a wounded deer in the forest. Seeing this, Han Feng did not want to cause any trouble. Since Huang Tian-Biao was not secretly chopping the sapling, he turned around and left with his companions.

Unexpectedly, at this time, Huang Tianbiao shot an arrow, almost hitting one of the guards next to Han Feng.

Hearing this, Han Wufeng gritted his teeth and asked, "Then they ganged up on Han Feng?"

"No... no!" Hurriedly shaking his head, the guard continued, "The Young Lord saw that we weren't injured and wanted to take us away, but Huang Tianbiao said... said..."

"What did he say?" Han Zhenshan asked.

Hurriedly wiping away the sweat on his forehead, the guard continued: "Huang Tianbiao told us not to leave, told us all to scram. He said that the lumberyard will belong to the Huang Family after the Town Competition, told us not to take half a step in the future, otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?!" Han Wufeng couldn't help but roar.

"Huang Tianbiao said that if we dare to step in again, the Huang family will want the widow and children of the elders in our Bai family... That's why Young Lord couldn't bear it any longer and started a fight with them!"

"What? Huang Tianbiao, that bastard!"

"The Huang Family is too arrogant!"

Knowing what happened, Han Wufeng's eyes turned icy-cold with monstrous killing intent, "The Huang Family has gone too far, Huang Tianbiao injured my Feng'er, can't this old man go to them and cripple him?"

Old Man Han roared in anger, then immediately walked towards the door.

However, as soon as he opened the door, Han Wufeng's figure suddenly froze on the spot.

It turned out that there were a few more uninvited guests in the courtyard!

Among these people, Huang Tianbiao stood in front of the second master of the Huang Family. Although he lowered his head, his slanted eyes were full of deep disdain and sarcasm.

Behind them stood three youths.

Looking at the three of them, two were handsome youths with swords. They looked to be 18 or 19 years old, wearing luxurious clothes and a piece of jade pendant respectively, and their faces were extremely arrogant.

In the middle of them, a young lady stood quietly. She was similarly dressed in luxurious clothes, with a piece of jadeite pendant. She had willow-shaped eyebrows, vermilion lips, a tall nose, and a cool and refreshing aura.

"Old Master Han!" Seeing Han Wufeng, Huang Zongren, the Second Patriarch of Huang Family, cupped his hands slightly and said with a smile, "I'm sorry about what happened today. I hope you can forgive me and let bygones be bygones!"

"Let bygones be bygones?" Han Wufeng laughed coldly when he heard this, and then he asked furiously. "Feng'er is lying there, and he'll probably be unable to get out of bed and walk for three to five months. Can your Huang Clan let bygones be bygones just like that?"

"It's a misunderstanding!" Huang Zongren smiled evilly and said, "Although Biao'er was wrong, it was not Biao'er who hurt your Han Feng. Don't get it wrong, Mr. Han. My Huang family came here for the good of your Han family!"

After he finished speaking, a youth behind him took a step forward, and he looked coldly and arrogantly at Han Wufeng as he said directly, "Han Clan's Patriarch, the person that injured your Feng'er is only me! There's some gold and silver here, accept it, and we can be considered to be even!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he waved his hand and threw a parcel on the open space in the middle, making a crisp sound.

Such an action was simply rude and arrogant to the extreme! It caused Han Wufeng's beard to tremble, and his eyes immediately stared wide open.

"Also, I heard that there was once a five-year-old genius at the First Realm of Physique in your Han family. Originally, I came here to compare notes with him and see how big the gap is between me, a good-for-nothing who is only at the First Realm of Physique at the age of six. But... it seems that your Han family doesn't have any talents now!"

After that, the teenager and the other companion looked at each other and smiled, but the girl in the middle frowned slightly and raised her head to look at the bird in the sky alone, seemingly very calm.

As for the Huang Family's young and old, they were literally rocking back and forth in laughter.

"Young Lord Taba, you are too aggressive, aren't you? Ha ha ha..." Huang Tianbiao laughed and flattered, "You are less than 20 years old, but you are already a strong master of fighting. I guess even if Mr. Han fights, he will not be able to beat you!"

"Hahaha..."

"In any case, it's rare for us to come to a remote place like this, and it would be too boring if we didn't have some fun!" Behind him, the youth that similarly wore a jade pendant ridiculed. "Why don't Eldest Young Lord have a spar with the Han Clan's old man?"

Hearing that, all the servants of the Han family were shocked. Even the broom in the hand of an old woman who was sweeping the floor trembled.

On the other hand, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan were even angrier. The killing intent in their hearts increased several times with shame and anger. Their grandsons had been injured, and they were humiliated in public. Although they were now sure that there must be a huge force behind these three unknown young men, they could not stand it anymore!

"Little brat, you're courting death!" With a furious roar, Han Wufeng took a step forward, the unique light of the 5th level of the Consolidating Equipment Master enveloping his entire body.

"Grandpa, wait!"

Unexpectedly, a cold voice came at this time and said, "A few wild dogs, don't need grandpa's help!"

It was Han Lin!

As soon as he appeared, his white coat fluttered with the wind. Under his black hair, his eyes were like stars, and there was a trace of evil smile on the corner of his mouth. There was also a hint of cruelty in his smile that made people feel cold in their hearts.

Seeing this, the young man who caused trouble frowned slightly and looked at Huang Tianbiao, "Who is he?"

"He was once a genius of the Han family, but in the past few years, he has always been at the First Realm of Physique, just like an ant. It's better for him to die than to live!" Huang Tianbiao's explanation was harsh, but it was a fact recognized by almost everyone in the town.

"Grandpa, Second Uncle!" On the other side, Han Lin slowly walked to Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan. He bowed and said, "Since it's a competition, we can't refuse, can we?"

Han Wufeng pondered for a moment before saying hesitantly, "He seems to be extremely strong, and even Grandfather is unable to see through his strength..."

Looking at Han Lin, Han Zhenshan nodded firmly and said, "Lin'er, I believe in you. I'll give you a chance!"

Seeing that his Second Uncle agreed, Han Lin turned around and smiled at the oldest young man. Tilting his head, he stretched out a hand and said, "You can either scram from here or come and see how this Young Lord beats the dogs!"

"Young Lord Tuoba, he actually called you a great mop!"

"Young Lord, this good-for-nothing doesn't want to live anymore. Just teach him a lesson!"

Huang Tianbiao and the remaining youth looked at Young Lord Taba as he fanned the flames when they heard this.

It was only at this moment that the young girl lightly lowered her head to glance at Han Lin. An indifferent disdain and faint sympathy flashed through her eyes. "This place is very boring. Tuoba, let's go!"

"Don't! Little Yue, give me three breaths' worth of time, three breaths' worth of time is enough!" As he replied, Young Lord Tuoba's eyes flashed with a ferocious light. He took a step towards Han Lin and said, "Kid, you are the one who is courting death. Why don't this senior call you even more trash, ha ha ha..."

The Fourth Realm of Qi!"

Seeing him charge at him, the corners of Han Lin's mouth curled into a savage smile!

Chapter 8 Young Master Tuoba

##"He has reached the Dou Cultivation of the Fourth Realm of Qi the moment he attacks!"

At this time, both Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan were shocked. They regretted agreeing to let Han Lin fight and teach the other a lesson.

Last time, when they kept pestering and asking, Han Lin told them something about the Inner Canon of Yan Huang. At the same time, they saw an absolutely shocking scene—Han Lin had a faint light that could only be seen in the Fourth Realm of Qi.

In other words, Han Lin had indeed been hiding his strength!

But no matter what, even if he no longer concealed his strength, he would at most have just reached the Dou Cultivation at the Fourth Realm of Qi!

His current opponent was a Dou Cultivation who had easily reached the peak of the Fourth Realm of Qi the moment he attacked. Wouldn't Han Lin suffer a huge loss if this opponent was to hold back?

After all, from the moment they knew that Han Lin had become stronger and had infinite potential, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan had already regarded him as the pearl of the Han family. They would rather suffer damage themselves than let this pearl be damaged at all!

"Han Lin, step back!"

"Lin'er, get out of the way!"

In a moment of desperation, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan made the same decision at the same time: Rush to replace Han Lin!

Seeing this, Huang Tianbiao and Huang Zongren looked at each other with gloomy sneers in their eyes. As long as the two elders of the Han family took action, they would be accused of bullying the young!

Not only that, as long as they attacked this young man, the Han family would be finished!

After all, if they were to lose to this young man, the prestige of the Han Family would be completely swept away and they would become the object of ridicule and mockery. Once they won or injured this young man, how could the Family behind the young man be willing to leave the matter at that?

Therefore, when they saw that Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan were about to attack, their eyes were full of expectation...

Unfortunately, before Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan could take the first step, something unexpected happened!

"Left foot, hit!"

It was Han Lin. He smiled evilly with his hands behind his back and shouted softly. The figure of Childe Tuoba, who was rushing over, immediately shrank, and then he fell to the ground with a heavy thud.

"What... what's going on?"

After seeing this, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan froze on the spot. They blinked and looked at each other in confusion.

Compared to their heaving sighs of relief, the expressions of the members of the Huang Family were extremely unsightly!

"No, that's not right! The Han family is shameless. How dare they stab us in the back!" Pointing at Han Lin, Huang Tianbiao cursed.

Behind him, another youth had a puzzled expression as he fiercely cursed. "The Han family's kid is only an ant at the 1st level of the Body Refinement Realm. How could a single sentence from him cause the Young Master to fall? There's surely another combat cultivator concealed here. He's truly fucking shameless!"

As his words listened, only the young lady whose cold demeanor did not match her age blinked her eyes slightly. There was an additional faint glint in the gaze she used to look at Han Lin.

"Shut up!"

At this time, Childe Tuoba roared angrily and slowly got up!

Looking at his body, the clean luxurious clothes were contaminated with quite a bit of dust and grime, making him look much more haggard and embarrassed.

"Hee hee hee, I did not expect that there would be a Dou Cultivation at the Fourth Realm of Qi in this place." Tuoba lowered his head, only to see that his left leg had been injured by something and a pool of blood appeared on his palm.

He brought his hand to the corner of his mouth, and gently licked the blood on it, and then sneered coldly, "Well, count it as my carelessness! Since you can secretly shoot arrows, then I want to see if your sneak attack can hurt me next time, hahaha..."

After saying that, he stretched out two fingers and tapped them on his injured thigh, stopping the bleeding. He then looked at Han Lin with a sinister smile and stretched out his palms!

In the next moment, a layer of white halo solidified around his body. In the blink of an eye, it had become like a layer of real white gauze.

At the same time, in his palms, resplendent energy swords took form!

"Heavens... he is actually the Dou Cultivation at the Sixth Realm of Forming?"

Seeing this, Han Wufeng's head buzzed, and he cried out involuntarily. Han Zhenshan's body trembled slightly, and he felt a huge chill in the depths of his soul!

Even the Huang Family's Second Patriarch, Huang Zongren's mouth was agape with disbelief, "This... this is impossible! He's actually a Dou Cultivator at the Sixth Realm of Forming below the age of twenty?"

One had to understand that the Dou Cultivation bloodline's initial learning was simple, but the further one went, the harder it became. Each time one wanted to break through to a higher cultivation realm, they had to pay an unimaginable price!

Moreover, every time he broke through to a higher realm, it would take more and more time, which was indescribably difficult!

Amongst them, the First Realm of Physique was merely to ceaselessly cultivate and gain some comprehension in order to allow one's physical body's potential to be unearthed even more!

If an ordinary adult man could easily lift a hundred in copper cauldron, then as long as he reached the first layer of the Body Refinement Stage, he would easily obtain the ability to lift three hundred in or even four hundred or five hundred in!

Generally speaking, if one trained hard early and had some aptitude, one could reach such a level in three to five years!

Once one reached the second level of the Second Realm of Mind, the training one needed to do was train one's muscles, veins, blood vessels, etc., to cause everything to become tougher and stronger. Only then would one be able to lay a solid foundation for the tough training in the future!

This process would also take at least three to five years!

At the Third Realm of Vitality, one could begin to sense the presence of the Yuan Power around one's body. As long as one absorbed more of this Yuan Power, which was also known as the Spiritual "Qi" of Heaven and Earth for one's own use, one would be able to become a Dou Cultivation at the Fourth Realm of Qi.

This process belonged to the first boundary between the nine levels of the Dou Cultivation. Therefore, the time it took was even longer. Usually, it was around five to six years or even ten years!

Only those who had reached the Fourth Realm of Qi would be able to agglomerate their own Dou Qi. This way, his attack and defense would be at least ten times stronger than before!

Now, when he looked at his cultivation realm from before, it was nothing worth mentioning!

However, even with one's own Dou Qi, one must continue to practice diligently. By continuously condensing and condensing one's own Dou Qi, one would be able to acquire increasingly terrifying offensive and defensive powers.

Moreover, condensing and taking form was the two stages of the Fifth Realm of Condensation and the Sixth Realm of Forming!

At these two realms, once one's opponent was an adult man among mortals, fighting one against a hundred would be an easy matter!

However, it truly breakthrough to these two realms, even if one's talent was ordinary or even the upper echelons of a Dou Cultivation, each step would require at least ten plus years!

Among them, only those young geniuses from noble families would greatly shorten the success rate of each breakthrough under the influence of pills, famous teachers, and other external forces.

Of course, if someone possessed an incredible talent, that person would be able to swiftly raise his strength without obtaining many medicinal pills!

However, there were very, very few people like that!

But now...

Young Master Tuoba actually possessed a strength of the 6th level before the age of 20!

This meant that there was an extremely powerful clan behind him, and only in this way would he be able to create such strength!

At this point, Han Zhenshan and Han Wufeng looked at each other with deep determination. Even if they had to join hands, they would save Han Lin from the hands of Young Master Tuoba. Then, even if the entire Han family was destroyed by Young Master Tuoba's family, they would send Han Lin away to save the hope of the Han family!

It took a long time to describe, yet it occurred in an instant! Since Young Master Tuoba had pushed his strength to its limits until now, only a short period of two breaths of time had passed.

Two breaths later, an ice-cold sword blade appeared in each of his left and right hands. After it was formed, it continued to expand, causing the surrounding air to instantly become much colder.

"Little bastard, why don't you tell your family's beagle dog to sneak attack me? Hahaha..." Seeing Han Lin, Childe Tuoba laughed ferociously. He was about to attack Han Lin.

"Is that so?" Hearing this, Han Lin amiably smiled and said in an extremely honest manner, "In that case, I will not hold back. Right hand! Hit!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a terrible sound of bones breaking rang out from Young Master Tuoba's body...

Chapter 9 Using the Tiger Skin as a Flag

##With a heart-wrenching scream, the blade on Tuoba's left hand disappeared. He hurriedly covered his right arm with his left hand, and his whole body flew out horizontally.

It was not until he was tens of feet away that he fell again...

"How is this possible?"

"This isn't real..."

Seeing this, Huang Tianbiao and Huang Zongren opened their eyes wide and cold sweat kept rolling down their foreheads. A Dou Cultivation at the Sixth Realm of Forming was inexplicably plotted against by someone in the Han family.

"Has Tong Dali left yet?"

At the same time, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan were standing side by side, tilting their heads forward in confusion.

Hearing the old man's question, Han Zhenshan swallowed and said, "Go... go! Before Tong Dali was seriously injured, so he was indeed at the peak of the Sixth Realm of Forming. But after coming to our Han family, he was only at the Fifth Realm of Condensation the ... It couldn't be him..."

"Then, who else in the family is a Dou Cultivation at the sixth level?"

"No... no..."

Another question and another answer. The two men continued to crane their necks forward, dumbfounded.

In the next instant, however, Han Wufeng noticed something. His eyes stared intently at Han Lin's hands. "It's... ... it's Lin Er?"

Not far away from them, Han Lin had his back to them and his hands behind his back, so now his hands were exposed to Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan.

At this moment, two fingers on each of his hands were clenched into a finger sword. The ice-cold Sword Qi on it was like an ice crystal and disappeared in an instant!

"Childe!"

After a short period of silence, another young man that had come along with Young Master Tuoba charged forward in a panic, and he barely managed to help the Young Master who'd almost fainted up. "Young Master, are you alright? How is it?"

"It's alright, it's alright!" Han Lin smiled faintly, "That old slave of mine didn't use his full strength this time, therefore his arm hasn't been crippled. At most, he won't be able to exert his strength for half a year!"

"O-old slave?" The young man roared in anger. "Who on earth have you hired to plot against a young master of the Tuoba family, Han brat? Stop putting on an act and call him out!"

Being supported by him, Tuoba seemed to have just come to his senses. He endured the sharp pain and looked at Han Lin with an extremely cold resentment on his face. "Brat, everything that happened today will make you regret it for the rest of your life!"

Seeing that they were still arrogant, Han Lin sneered and took two steps forward. He picked up the parcel on the ground and weighed it. Then he reached out with one hand and threw it at Childe Tuoba.

"Big mop, the one who injured you isn't me! But after all, he is my master's old servant, so take the gold and silver here away. It can be considered finish even between us!"

These words and this parcel were used to mock the Han Family, but now, Han Lin had returned them to them.

Hearing this, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan looked at each other in surprise. Han Lin rarely left his home since he was a child. Where did he get this master?

Could it be Tong Dali?

But even if Tong Dali was here, he might not be a match for Childe Tuoba. What's more, the person who did this was just an old servant given to him by his master. It could be seen that if he really had such a master, what kind of terrifying strength and realm would he have?

Therefore, it couldn't be Tong Dali!

"Very well, Han Lin.Do you dare plot against the young lord of the Tuoba Family in Tianshui City? Do you plan on letting this matter slide so easily?"

At this time, Huang Zongren took a step forward and was excited in his heart. Childe Tuoba was injured. He was really injured. Wasn't this the best ending he had been waiting for?

"Hmph, once I send the young master back, I will clearly explain the situation to the head of the Tuoba Family. At that time, your Han Family will just wait to be destroyed!"

"It's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding!" With a wicked smile, Han Lin also took a step forward and looked at Huang Zongren coldly, saying, "Although it's my fault, I'm not the one who injured the Tuoba. Old man Huang, don't talk nonsense! Be careful, my old servant will go to your Huang Family if he is unhappy!"

This sentence was almost the same as the one that Huang Zongren had used to mock the Han family. Now it was returned to the Huang family by Han Lin's original words!

"You... you dare threaten me?" Huang Zongren's face was livid. "Tell your old servant to come out and meet me if he dares!"

"Meet?" Han Lin's eyes slowly shrank as he smiled faintly. The gaze which he used to look at Huang Tian Biao was immediately filled with waves of substance-like killing intent. "Useless old servant. Liuquan Stone, hit!"

Liuquan Stone!

"Isn't that the huge rockery that is more than 100 feet high in this courtyard?"

Huang Zongren suddenly turned back and looked at the huge rockery behind him, as he recalled that he had once marveled at the lifelike carvings of springs, waterfalls, thatched cottages, and trees on this rockery.

Sure enough, there were three enormous characters carved onto this man-made hill...Liuquan Stone!

When Huang Zongren saw the three words clearly, a deafening noise came from the rockery.

Then, a horrible impact force broke all the trees in the courtyard and sent them flying backwards. The impact even caused the three walls of the courtyard to collapse, revealing dozens of collapsed gaps.

As for the man-made mountain that was over a hundred feet tall, it had completely collapsed under the huge explosion, turning into rocks of varying sizes that randomly flew in all directions.

Seeing that, Young Master Tuoba and his companions fell to the ground in shock. As for Huang Zongren, he immediately stood in front of Huang Tianbiao, forming a barrier around him with his Fifth Realm of Condensation cultivation.

Ten breaths later, the dust settled. Apart from the sound of sand and rocks sliding down, the whole courtyard became quiet.

At this time, Han Lin looked up at Huang Zongren and asked slowly, "Are you sure you want him to come out to meet you? In addition, my master will come to see me soon. Do you want him to apologize to you?"

Threatening, an undisguised threat!

If the fellow hidden here was really Han Lin's old servant, his strength was at least infinitely close to the realm of Cha Cultivation!

Such a Dou Cultivation was actually called an old servant who did not exist? Just what kind of frightening existence would Han Lin's teacher be?

After thinking about it hurriedly, Huang Zongren's face became more and more ugly and his body trembled instinctively. "When did the Han family ride on such a big coattail?"

In fact, he didn't know that all this was just Han Lin playing the role of the tiger skin for himself!

If he really had a master in this life, it would be Tong Dali! As for Tong Dali's other disciples, Han Lin didn't know!

At any rate, there was no fellow called ‘old servant' here!

Everything that happened just now was just a trick after he completely broke the seal of the sword!

He did this in order to deter the Huang Clan from acting rashly in a short period!

As for the young master Tuoba, based on Han Lin's previous life's experience, even if he told the whole story when he went back, his family would have some scruples if they wanted to avenge him—they wanted to know the background of the master that Han Lin had mentioned!

In this way, Han Lin would have enough peace. After this period, as long as he successfully broke through to the Ksana Cultivation, he could immediately try to integrate enough Dou Qi into his Dantian and try to smelt the Dou Qi of this world into the Spiritual Qi of his previous life!

Once he succeeded, he would be able to start the circulation of his meridian again. At that time, he would be able to summon his strongest trump card again - the Inner Canon of Yan Huang!

Sure enough, Young Master Tuoba went silent for a moment before looking fiercely at Han Lin, and then he asked with a low voice. "Kid, when will your master come looking for you?"

"It's been less than a year!" Han Lin answered with a simple and honest smile.

According to his calculations, if he wanted to break through the bottlenecks one by one and directly cultivate to the initial stage of Cha Cultivation, it would require at least another year!

"Well, one year later, my Tuoba family will visit you again and visit you in person!" After saying that, Childe Tuoba ignored the Huang family and went straight out the door with the help of his companions.

When he passed by the girl named Little Yue, he had a deep sense of loss and embarrassment on his face.

"Hehe, this brat likes this girl! Now that he has made a fool of himself, he has yet to receive any consolation from the girl. Hence, his heart is in even more pain!" With Han Lin's experience from his previous life, he could naturally discern the underlying problem with a single glance.

When he turned to look at the girl, Han Lin frowned slightly.

"Your name is Han Lin?" It was the girl. At this moment, she looked at Han Lin with a cold smile for the first time and said, "My name is Lady Moon, from the Zhao family of Tianshui City. I look forward to meeting you again at the Zijin Academy in Tianshui City!"

Hearing this, Childe Tuoba, who had just walked to the door, suddenly trembled...

Chapter 10 Lady Moon

##"Tianshui City's Imperial Clan? Doesn't that mean..."

"Is she the one of Lady Butterfly, Lady Moon, Southern War Halberd, Sword of silences' Lady Moon?"

The Immortal Assembling War Butterfly, the Eight Charms Imperial Moon, the Southern King's War Halberd, and the Mo Wenyi Sword were originally the four treasures of the Tianshui City! Among them, the Lady Moon and the Lady Butterfly were the two supreme beauties. Whether it was their appearances, intelligence, or the power behind them, they were all beyond imagination!

The Southern War Halberd and Sword of Silence were two different weapons called the sharpest weapons in Tianshui City!

Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan were both shocked by the girl's words.

After all, besides the Bai Clan and Liu Clan, there was also the Zhao Clan. Moreover, no matter if it was strength or status, the Zhao Clan was more than 10 times stronger than the other two clans!

Because the Patriarch of the Zhao Clan was precisely the Half-King of the Sky Empire — Zhao Wuxin!

In the entire empire, apart from the royal branch, there were the other four aristocratic families that ruled four directions. The Zhao family of Tianshui City was one of the four aristocratic families, known as the "Heaven's Dome Four Heroes, Heaven's Water Southern King"!

At this moment, he looked steadily forward at Han Lin and calmly said, "You want a year? Alright, I'll give you a year! Within this year, if anyone secretly harms you or your Han family, my family will return it tenfold!"

These words had just descended when both the youths from the Huang Clan and Taba Clan were shocked. Because they were clearly aware in their hearts that these words of the Imperial Decree were a form of warning to them!

However, the doubts in their hearts had reached the extreme—why did even Mo Yue suddenly take care of the Han family? Was it because of the master that Han Lin had mentioned?

There was no answer!

But with the strength of the Zhao Clan, these words of the Zhao Clans were equivalent to a protective talisman that provided the Han Clan and Han Lin with a year. During this year, no matter if it was the Huang Clan or the Tuoba Clan, none of them dared make a rash move against the Han Clan!

At the same time, Han Lin slightly frowned. "Is this girl an old monster? Has she seen through my calculation and known that my so-called master and one year is just a stalling tactic?"

But even if she saw through it, why did she help the Han family?

"This girl is so scheming and perceptive at such a young age? I don't like her..."

Thinking this in his hearts

, Han Lin cupped his hands together in a simple and honest manner and smiled, "Many thanks to Young Lady! It's just that our Han family has never had any dealings with your Zhao family, so Han Lin doesn't dare to accept Young Lady's good intentions! We, the Han family, will handle our affairs on our own!"

After he finished speaking, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan, who were standing behind him, almost went crazy. "Damn you, you're so short-sighted. Why don't you f\*cking appreciate the kindness of such a big family?"

"Good intentions? Did I mean well for your Han family?" With a cold smile, Yu Yue turned and walked out of the door, "I just want to see how lively you will be when you arrive at Golden-purple Institute!"

Speaking of the Golden-purple Institute again, Han Wufeng looked at the departing figure of the Lady Moon and suddenly thought of something. "Right, the jade pendants on their bodies are exactly the same. They are the symbols of the Golden-purple Institute!"

"Hiss, hiss... Are they all from Purple Gold Institute? And they are all inky jade pendants!" Han Zhenshan gasped and asked, "That is to say, they are all cultivators who have reached the third level before the age of ten, and they are all geniuses..."

It turned out that Sky Water City's Golden-purple Institute was an academy that gathered all of the talented youths in the empire to impart the Dou Cultivation to them. The principal of this academy was none other than the King of Firmament Zhao Wuxin!

So as long as a student graduated from the academy, they could have a meteoric rise after leaving the academy. They could either become a master of an area or become an official in their official career. In any case, they would obtain a vast world.

Of course, since there were so many benefits after graduation, it would not be so easy to enter this academy.

Its entry requirement was only one thing: a genius youth!

Based on this calculation, the minimum requirement was to reach Third Realm of Vitality before ten years old!

However, there were no more than ten youths with such extraordinary talent every year, and most of them were children of major aristocratic families or noble families!

Because of this, the Institute usually lacks students, so throughout the years, it would select some young geniuses with good natural talent from all over the academy!

These newly replenished students would be given a different identity symbol compared to the real genius students who had entered the institute: The replenished students would only be allowed to wear a white jade pendant, while the genius students would wear an ink jade pendant!

Obviously, these three youths were all geniuses that possessed ink jade pendants...

At this time, Lady Moon took a deep breath and looked back at Han Lin with undisguised fierceness in his eyes when he saw Zhao Batian walking past him with a face as calm as a lake.

Similarly looking at him, Han Lin smiled and said, "I won't send you off!"

Seeing this, Huang Zongren quickly left with Huang Tianbiao. Unexpectedly, Han Lin shouted coldly, "Second Master Huang, when I was five years old, I received the kindness of your Huang family. Hehe, I will return it to you in the Midyear Competition!"

Huang Zongren suddenly shook when he heard this, and then his figure stopped on the spot.

Huang Tian-Biao, who was next to him, was puzzled and asked, "When he was five years old, did our Huang family help him?"

Hearing his question, Huang Zongren grabbed him and walked out of the courtyard quickly.

Seeing this, Han Lin sneered in his heart. The assassin who killed Han Lin was indeed sent by the Huang family. Otherwise, when Huang Zongren heard this, he should not have been shocked!

If Huang Zongren hadn't known what had happened, he should have asked Huang Tianbiao the same question after Han Lin finished speaking. At least, he wouldn't have been so shocked and silent just now!

When all these people left the yard, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan looked at each other and then at Han Lin in unison.

"Lin'er, was that your sword qi just now?"

"Han Lin, you cannot lie in front of grandfather. Second Uncle wants to ask you, what happened to the Dou Qi on your finger earlier?"

Looking at their expectant and serious faces, Han Lin shook his head with a wry smile and then nodded slightly, "That is my 'Nine Swords Tactic'!"

"Heavens..."

After getting the answer, Old Master Han looked up at the sky with ecstasy, and then fainted...

"Father..."

"Grandpa..."

...

"Yue Er, where have you been these past two days?"

In a magnificent building complex of Tianshui City, a tall tower pierced through the sky like a pillar. A girl was standing by the window on the highest level of the tower, enjoying the twilight of the Tianshui City.

When she heard the question that came from behind her, this young woman replied in a light voice. "Royal Father, Taba Liuyun and I made a trip to Gushui Town!"

"Gushui Town? What are we going there for?"

As he asked, a man in his forties with thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a loving look on his face walked gently to the girl.

He was dressed in splendid clothes with auspicious clouds and azure dragons embroidered on them, and there were also several bright pearls inlaid in the sword tied to his waist. As he raised his hand, a majestic and majestic aura was faintly emitted.

It turned out that this girl was the Lady Moon. And the man behind her was her father, Imperial King of Firmament Wuxin!

Looking back at her, Lay Moon tilted her head and said, "Tuoba Liuyun said that his distant relative was there. He also said that Taba Cultivation would be there as well. But in the end... Cultivation didn't go at all! However, Moon found a strange person in Royal Father's Golden-purple Institute!"

"Strange? How so?"

He's at least at the Sixth Realm of Forming, but for some unknown reason, he has always been concealing his strength!" As she replied, her beautiful brows knit together slightly, and she seemed to be in deep thought. "The strangest is his sword qi..."

She frowned as she spoke, as if the scene was playing out in front of her.

After she finished speaking in a simple manner, his eyes blinked, and then he stroked his beard and said with a smile, "His hands are behind his back, yet his sword qi can attack at will according to his will? Does our empire possess such the Sixth Realm of Forming?"

"Royal Father, Yue Er did not say that he was only at the Sixth Realm of Forming!" He then turned around to look at the setting sun outside the window as the imperial edict moon was as calm as still water. "If the information that Moon heard from the wind is not wrong, then that means that the last finger sword was also launched by him. Furthermore, the power of that sword energy is already infinitely close to the Sha Cultivation Realm!"

"Oh? How old is the kid Moon spoke of? He should be much older than that good-for-nothing, right?" The good-for-nothing was none other than Young Lord Tuoba.

Her beautiful hair fluttered in the wind, and a smile appeared on the corners of her lips. "No, he should only be fifteen years old!"

"Fifteen years old?"

The next moment, Zhao Wuxin, who had been Ban Tian King for a long time and was used to all kinds of situations, opened her mouth slightly. She was stunned and said, "The Town Competition that Yue Er mentioned, I will ask your third uncle to go and have a look in person!"

Chapter 11 The Fledgling Rooster Flicked its Wings

##The end-of-year competition was getting closer and closer, but after being heavily injured, Han Feng had lost his chance to participate!

Fortunately, Han Lin’s ‘talent’ has had returned!

Because of Han Lin, the Han family would definitely shine again in this town competition!

Of course, this brilliance only flashes in the battle of juniors who are vying for the ownership of forest properties. Because when deciding on the ownership of more expensive gold mines, the three families would send out the strongest person in the family. The Ye Family also has an expert who had almost reached the realm of instantaneous cultivation - Ye Cheng!

Compared to him, Han Lin was still no match!

"Han Lin, what level of strength have you reached?"

After the old man recovered, he and Han Zhenshan took Han Lin to the secret chamber of the Han family and asked in a low voice.

Hearing this, Han Lin pondered for a moment before deciding not to conceal it any longer. “I have already reached the Seventh Realm “Feng” and am still a step away from breaking through to the Eighth. It is just that this step... is still unknown for now!”

After hearing the answer, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan both gasped and looked at each other in shock.

They’d always thought that it was already unbelievable for Han Lin to reach the Sixth Realm of Forming. But now, Han Lin had actually reached the Seventh Realm of Harvest!

As a matter of fact, Han Lin had reached the same terrifying level three years earlier than his father, Han Zhenhai!

"Lin, do you know what you're talking about? Are you sure you know what you're talking about?" Han Zhenshan asked softly as sweat dripped down his forehead.

Nodding his head, Han Lin smiled faintly, "I have already reached the Seventh Realm of Harvest a year ago! However, it seems like it will take me another year to breakthrough!"

“Sii......”

Han Wufeng took a deep breath and looked at Han Zhenshan with shock on his face. "A year ago... Han Lin was only 14 years old at that time. How many people in the empire could have done that at the age of 14?"

Then, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan nodded and looked at each other with determination in their eyes.

Han Wufeng looked at Han Lin with a solemn expression. "Lin'er, our Han family... will forfeit this town competition!!"

When a tree stands out in the forest, the wind will destroy it!

This was a simple truth!

Back then, Han Zhenhai was such a genius, which was why he had met with a mishap and eventually died without knowing the reason...

Having made up his mind, Han Wufeng continued, "Our Han family can lose our assets and gold mines, but we can't lose hope!"

Hearing the old man's words, Han Lin frowned slightly. "Is the most important Town Competition that the Han family values going to be given up?"

Seeing that he was confused, Han Zhenshan stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Han Lin, we can take back what we have lost! But we can't afford to see the tragedy like your father again!"

"My father?" Hearing this, Han Lin immediately asked, "Second Uncle, Grandpa, wasn't my father's death an accident?"

"An accident? Lin'er, do you believe that it was an accident?" After Han Lin finished speaking, Han Wufeng's face immediately turned livid, as if Han Lin had said something important wrong.

Seeing this, Han Zhenshan hurried forward and tried to persuade him. "Dad, it's not Han Lin's fault! After all, we've only talked about it between you and Xiaolan. It's not his fault that Han Lin doesn't know the truth!"

“Alright, Lin’er. Grandpa will tell you today what kind of accident it is!” Taking a deep breath, Han Wufeng seemed to have calmed down a little. His eyes were filled with painful memories. “All of this will start from the last Town Competition!”

It turned out that the so-called town competition was only a competition between the three families in Gushui. It had always been held once every ten years, but later, it became a way for the three families to fight for each other's properties.

Among them, during the Town Competition, each of the three families would send out a direct descendant of the younger generation to battle. After which, each of the three clans would place their bets on their respective forestry yard. At that time, the family that won would obtain their respective forests.

After which, it would be the competition between the strongest of their respective clans, and each clan would send out one person. In the end, the family of the final victor would obtain the gold mine that the other two families had placed their bets on!

Twenty years ago, a talented young man from the Han family appeared—Han Zhenyuan. When he was eighteen years old, he won twice in a row and won many new lumberyards and gold mines for the Han family.

At that time, the town competition even alarmed several big families in nearby Tianshui City. Because in this battle, Han Zhenhai had reached Seventh Realm of Harvest at the age of 18!

All of this caused the Han Clan's standing in the Gushui Town, as well as the area within a radius of several hundred kilometers, to rise drastically.

It was a pity that this glory only lasted for a short time—after a few years, Han Zhenhai and his wife met with an accident and unexpectedly died at the hands of a group of unknown bandits.

This also became the starting point of the Han family's gradual decline. Ten years ago, the other two families had invested a lot in the town competition and snatched nearly 80% of the Han family's industry!

“Lin’er, you’ve lived here for fifteen years. Have you heard of any bandit strongholds within an area of a few hundred kilometers?” As soon as he finished speaking, Han Wufeng took a deep breath and asked.

"Grandpa, do you mean that the bandits who killed my parents are just pretending to be bandits, and their real identities are hired killers?"

Nodding his head, Han Zhenshan said, "That's right! And after they killed your parents, they did not take any valuables or jade pendants from the Han family! As for the fact that they are bandits, it's just an excuse given by the Ye Family, the Huang Family, and the mayor! We have no evidence, so we can only agree!"

So that’s how it was!

Thinking back to the time when he first became Han Lin, the original Han Lin had just been assassinated. Han Lin slightly frowned. Could it be that the so-called accident and gangsters were also done by the Huang family?

In the woods, those people wanted to kill Bai Bu and make the Han family and the Bai family become enemies. Who was the mastermind?

Seeing him frown, Han Wufeng placed his hands behind his back and said resolutely, “This time, the matter of you attaining the Seventh Realm of Harvest cannot be leaked out! Because of this, our Han Clan can give up on the Town Competition this time! We’ll make further plans after Lin’er possesses sufficient strength!”

Knowing that Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan made such a decision because they cared about him, Han Lin's heart was filled with gratitude. However, according to the experience of his previous life, the Han family might not be able to get the result they wanted.

Furthermore, no matter whether it was Sword Cultivation or Dou Cultivation right now, there were always people stronger than you. Apart from growing stronger step by step, there was no guarantee of your own safety along the way.

Thinking of all this, Han Lin smiled slightly and said, "Grandpa, Second Uncle, if you want me to hide my strength, For how long? Now you should be careful of the masters sent by other families to plot against me. But when I reach Ksana Cultivation, won't you be worried that stronger masters will plot against me? If you keep worrying like this, do you want me to endure for the rest of my life?"

"Han Lin, watch your mouth!" Han Zhenshan scolded him in a low voice.

On the other hand, Han Wufeng seemed to have a new idea because of these words, and his expression became complicated. “Lin’er, then what do you intend to do?”

"The tallest tree in the forest is always the first to be destroyed by the wind. I understand this principle! This is also the reason why I've been hiding for so many years! But at that time, Han Lin was really too weak, just like a fledgling hiding in its nest! However, even if he was a fledgling, he would have to face the storm himself in the end. He can't stay in his nest forever! So now, I don't think there's a need to hide anymore!"

As he answered, Han Lin's eyes flickered with determination and were extremely bright. "Only through continuous battles can I constantly become stronger! And the Town Competition is the beginning!"

“Continual battles, continuous strengthening...” Han Wu Feng repeated these words. He suddenly seemed to have understood something. After which, he raised his head and laughed out loud, “Ha ha ha, looks like our Han clan is about to produce a truly strong person! Ha ha, I have nearly blocked Lin-er’s path!”

When he lowered his head again and looked at Han Lin, he had become extremely serious. "Lin, since this is your choice, Grandpa and your second uncle will definitely support you! From now on, the most precious treasure of the Han family belongs to you!"

Hearing this, Han Zhenshan opened his eyes wide and looked at Han Wufeng, asking, "What? Are you talking about... the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower?"

Chapter 12 Nine Leaf Jasper Flower

##The Nine Leaf Jasper Flower was ranked third among the top ten treasures of the Tianqiong Empire!

Although it was also a plant, it was different from ordinary plants. It took hundreds of years to mature. Some people once said that it was "two hundred years to break the soil, two hundred years to germinate, two hundred years to stretch, and two hundred years to mature!"

If that was all, it could only mean that the production period of this plant was long enough, but it was still not enough to rank third among the Treasures of Heaven and Earth.

The reason why the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower could become a treasure was that once it became a mature plant, it contained the unimaginable essence of heaven and earth.

After all, the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower only grew on the top of the mountain. In hundreds of years of growth, it had extracted incalculable heaven and earth essence, and it was said that even the power of thunder and lightning would be attracted by it, but it could not hurt it. On the contrary, it extracted the fierce power of the thunder and lightning from it.

So, once the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower matured, it would become a supreme precious treasure that all cultivators dreamt of!

As he introduced, Han Wufeng had already brought Han Lin into an even more concealed underground chamber.

At this place, he gently opened a mechanism that was not simple. A plant with a dazzling light slowly appeared. “Lin’er, this is the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower!”

This Nine Leaf Jasper Flower is only as tall as a palm. There is a golden petal at the top of it. Under the petal, 9 small leaves, which are flashing with a thunderbolt-like luster, are swaying slightly. A very masculine and yang aura then spreads out, making the whole small secret room feel hot and dry.

"Grandpa, how can our Han family have such a treasure?" Looking at it, Han Lin asked softly.

Han Zhenshan stroked his beard and smiled proudly. "The Han family can't afford it. The Nine Leaf Jasper Flower is priceless and you can't buy it even if you have money! But... Hahaha, Han Lin, you have a powerful aunt!"

Auntie Xiao Lan!

“This is your aunt’s dowry when she married into the Han Family!” Han Wufeng’s expression turned serious as he explained, “But even for you, I am not sure if you have the ability and luck to enjoy this treasure!”

It turned out that the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower contained an extremely vast and surging essence of the world. It could be considered a great treasure that could raise one’s strength within a short period of time when training!

However, this process was extremely risky as well!

At this moment, after introducing the various key points and risks, Han Wufeng looked at Han Lin seriously. “Lin’er, are you willing to give it a try?”

Beside him, Han Zhenshan was also very serious. He said, "It will be best if you succeed, but if you fail, our Han family will lose such a precious treasure. The key is that you may suffer a powerful backlash from the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower. You will either die or be injured!"

Hearing this, Han Lin nodded after thinking for a while and said with a smile, "Give me three days to try!"

...

“Father, I still don’t understand the true meaning behind your decision!”

Outside the underground secret room, Han Zhenshan stood behind Han Wufeng and asked respectfully, "Do you believe that Lin'er may get the help of the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower?"

Shaking his head, the old man sat upright, took a sip of tea, and said, "Lin is very strong. He is a rare genius! But now he will not get any benefits from the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower!"

"Ah?" Han Zhenshan sat beside his father and asked hastily, "Dad... But if you do this, we will lose such a precious treasure for nothing. And what if Lin'er gets hurt because of this? What should we do?"

"Heh heh heh heh heh heh heh..." Han Wufeng sniggered wickedly. "Things that are too rigid easy to fracture. Lin'er is too strong! Your father, I want him injured. As long as he is injured, he will not be able to participate in the town competition! Compared with his safety, the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower is nothing."

"I see..." After getting the answer, Han Zhenshan sighed with emotion, "I can't believe you wasted such a precious treasure that can't be obtained even with the whole family's financial resources... Alas!"

"You don't know sh\*t!"

Spitting on Han Zhenshan's face, Han Wufeng said in a deep voice, "Since Lin'er wants to be stronger, we will give him a chance! Once he is injured because of this, he will restrain himself in the future. This is the most important harvest for him!"

So that’s how it is...

After taking a deep breath, Han Zhenshan finally understood the old master's good intentions. Then he prayed in his heart, "I hope Han Lin was already injured before the four leaves. In this case, the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower will not completely collapse and wither, and Han Lin's injury will not be too serious."

“It has begun...”

While he was still praying, an extremely powerful force suddenly rushed out from the crack in the stone door in front of them!

...

“This is the power contained within the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower...”

In a chamber, Han Lin sat cross-legged. In front of him was the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower.

According to the old man's introduction, he had gathered some Dou Qi with the strength of the Fourth Realm of Qi, and then he controlled the Dou Qi between his palms. When his palms moved gently, they wrapped around the first leaf, and an extremely powerful force rushed out of the leaf in an instant.

This energy carried a dazzling light that seemed entitative as it instantly filled the entire chamber, and it enveloped the entire chamber, causing the tables and chairs within the chamber to collapse amidst a wave of cracking sounds and scatter all over the floor.

Similarly struck by it, Han Lin’s beautiful hair straightened up, and the white clothes on his body were pulled backward, releasing cracking sounds. After several breaths of time, the white clothes were completely torn apart by this wave of power, making his upper body completely bare, revealing muscles that definitely didn’t match his age!

"Body-tempering with One Leaf! Only by constantly taking the impact of this force can I achieve the effect of a strong body!"

Remembering the old master's words, Han Lin frowned slightly. "This power is too strong. If I get this power by Dou Qi according to the cultivation method, I can only get one-thousandth of it at most."

Once it was allowed to continue charging at him, he would be in an extremely disadvantageous position!

If he had to make an analogy, he was now facing a stream of water that was falling rapidly from a thousand miles high. If he simply held the bucket with his hand to catch the water, in the end, there would be nothing in the bucket after the spray, or his arms and bucket would burst due to the impact of the current.

Thinking of this, Han Lin smiled and immediately closed his eyes to practice the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics of the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics.

As he breathed in and out, the resplendent light around him began to swirl rapidly. Layer upon layer, it continuously accumulated until it finally formed a thick glowing wall around Han Lin's body, which completely wrapped around him.

In the midst of it all, Han Lin felt that every inch of his skin was suffering from incomparably intense pain. Moreover, this force was like a wild horse that had escaped its reins as it rushed into his body from the surface of his body. It directly transformed into a flood of ferocious beasts that wantonly washed over his body.

This type of pain was difficult to describe!

Furthermore, as the force rushing into his body grew stronger, it became increasingly difficult for Han Lin to control it.

Realizing this, Han Lin frowned and shouted angrily, "Seal Sword Seal, break all of them!"

With an angry roar, lightning flashed on his wrists, and then a layer of crystal luster appeared on his whole body. This strength was fierce and tough!

Chapter 13 the Forth Leaf

##After all the sword seals were cracked, Han Lin's strength reached the Seventh Realm of Harvest.

After reaching this level, the Dou Qi that he could control had become much richer. Using this Dou Qi to resist the impact of the Body-tempering with One Leaf immediately became simple.

That was not all. As his strength grew, the circulation of the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics became stronger and faster. As he continued breathing in and out, the Jade Flower energy that rushed into his body began to circulate in an orderly fashion. Slowly, the energy became like his own Dou Qi, arms became freely.

"Grandpa said that the Body-tempering with One Leaf is just the beginning. Only after enduring this impact, can I perform the Meridian-cleaning with Two Leaves! According to this, I can already do it!"

Having made up his mind, Han Lin opened his palms slightly and enveloped the second leaf within them.

In this way, the color of the second leaf immediately became extremely dim, and an even more terrible power immediately rushed out and filled up the entire space again.

“This is the Meridian-cleaning with Two Leaves!”

Sensing that the energy that rushed into his body was stronger, Han Lin's heart jolted slightly.

The energy was twice as strong as before, and it wasn't as if the energy was rampaging through his body. Rather, it was coursing through his meridians, filling his entire body's meridians with energy. An unbearable tearing sensation flooded his body, along with the intense pain he felt when he was on the verge of exploding. Beads of cold sweat formed on Han Lin's forehead.

At the same time, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan, who were separated by Han Lin's sect, stood up together.

“How is this possible? In less than fifteen minutes, Lin’er actually reached the level of Meridian-cleaning with Two Leaves?”

"Father, isn't Han Lin doing this too fast? Once he suffers a backlash, the impact that he will have to endure will also become stronger!"

With that, Han Wufeng returned to his seat, saying, "Well, it's the best if Lin'er stays at the second leaf! Although this will hurt his confidence, at least it won't be too serious!"

Nodding, Han Zhenshan agreed with the old man's view. He took out a pill from his pocket and walked to the stone door in a few steps.

In his opinion, all he could do now was wait for Han Lin to cry out in misery!

As long as he heard Han Lin's screams, he would immediately rush in and forcefully interrupt the process of the second leaf with his own strength. Furthermore, he would send Han Lin the life-saving pill.

However, enveloped in the vast light, Han Lin would not know that his Second Uncle and grandfather outside the door were already very worried.

He felt that this was merely the beginning.

"This is Meridian-cleaning ... then Marrow-cleaning should be like this. It should be broken and then rebuilt. It can help me get more resilient and stretched meridians, as well as thicker and wider bone marrow and blood vessels!"

"If that's the case, why don't we come together?"

Having reached that line of thought, Han Lin did not hesitate to slightly expand his palms, enveloping the third leaf as well.

Immediately, a terrifying force rushed out of the secret room. It was as if a hurricane had been generated, causing the surrounding rock walls to emit loud thuds.

"Han Lin, are you courting death?" Standing outside the door, Han Zhenshan exclaimed when he heard the noise.

Han Wufeng was also filled with shock. He reached out with both hands toward the stone door.

He was going to rush in and stop Han Lin.

After all, in the history of the Tianqiong Empire, no one had ever been so crazy as to unleash the power of three leaves of the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower in such a short period of time...

It should be known that even a master who reached Ksana Cultivation would be extremely careful when using the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower to improve their strength. They would need to take it step by step and dare not be eager to succeed.

Hence, in the historical records of the Empire, the fastest time to complete the Baptism with Nine Leaves was a year! Amongst them, the fastest time to complete the first three leaves was also a week!

But now...

"Open it for me!"

At this moment, the muscles on their arms had more than doubled. Both Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan exerted force and tried to open the stone door.

But very soon, their faces were incomparably pale. The power behind the stone door was too strong, so no matter how they struggled, they could not move the stone door.

"The secret room is so small, how terrible the impact is Lin'er going to bear? It's over... it's over..."

Thinking of Han Lin’s situation, cold sweat trickled down Han Wufeng’s forehead. There were traces of regret and despair in his eyes.

But at this moment, a calm voice came from inside the stone door, "Grandpa, Second Uncle, Han Lin is fine! Don't worry!"

“What? That’s Lin’er!”

"Han Lin is fine?"

Hearing this, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes!

However, Han Lin was not having a good time in the secret room!

Currently, he was continuing to swiftly absorb the vast and mighty energy around him. But at the same time, he was unable to circulate his Dou Qi to continue resisting the impact of this energy.

This was because Meridian-cleaning marrow was originally breaking down one’s bones to rebuild one’s body, so the reason one had to break through now was for the sake of becoming even stronger. If one were to resist it, then the benefits one obtained after Meridian Cleansing would be greatly reduced!

On the other hand, if he didn’t resist it, then the price he had to pay was heartrending pain!

Being washed, stretched, infused, and torn apart by a terrifying power, Han Lin’s forehead was beaded with sweat, and blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth.

Even so, Han Lin’s eyes were still filled with determination and anticipation.

“The Nine Leaf Jasper Flower is indeed powerful. The Dou Qi that it has obtained from the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics is at least ten times purer than the Dou Qi that I usually obtain. This kind of pure Dou Qi is already very similar to spiritual Qi!”

With a smile, Han Lin secretly sped up his breathing with the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics.

Time flowed, and three days of time passed in the blink of an eye!

Outside the stone door, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan did not feel that time passed quickly. To them, the three days felt like years.

Worried about Han Lin's safety, they finally told Xiao Lan about it on the first day.

Although Xiao Lan couldn't say something to Han Wufeng, she had thoroughly rebuked Han Zhenshan. Then she rushed to the stone door of the secret chamber with all the pills and Medical Cultivation equipment of her family, looking ready.

"It's been three days. Is Han Lin..." Han Zhenshan was standing outside the door, feeling very anxious.

But before he could finish speaking, the old man took off his leather shoes and threw them at him. "You baster! If anything happens to Lin, I'll beat your dog mouth into pieces!"

Han Zhenshan's face was full of grief as he roared, "Father, the idea of giving Han Lin the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower is yours..."

Of course, he didn't dare to say it out loud. Otherwise, God knew what the old master would throw at him again!

Xiao Lan was still calm. Seeing that they were about to go crazy, she suddenly said softly, “Strange, could it be that he already passed through the power of four leaves?”

Han Wufeng hurriedly moved closer when he heard this. “Lan’er, what do you mean by that?”

Looking at the old man, Xiao Lan said, “I’m not very sure, but it is indeed much quieter inside!”

“Quiet?”

It was not until Han Zhenshan and Han Wufeng were reminded that they realized that the dull knocking sounds from behind the stone door had indeed stopped. In this case, could it be that Han Lin...

“Lin’er...” Han Wufeng immediately rushed forward and grabbed the stone door with both hands, wanting to open it.

Unexpectedly, at this time, a deafening noise suddenly came from inside the stone door, and an indescribable force directly hit the stone door, causing the stone door to bulge out an arm's length!

Seeing this, the usually calm Xiao Lan's beautiful eyes widened and she cried out involuntarily, "The the forth leaf! Lin'er has opened the the forth leaf..."

Chapter 14 Qi combined with Strength

##In the winter of Gushui Town, very few thunderbolts appeared. However, on this day, the sky above the small town suddenly started to surge. The daytime quickly became extremely dark. Soon after, thunderbolts streaked across the sky, causing a rumbling sound.

In a secluded yard at the center of the town, a man in his thirties was playing chess with an old man. They were originally playing to their heart's content, but now both of them stood up and looked at the sky thoughtfully.

“Cheng'er, what do you think?” As he stroked his beard and pondered, a trace of doubt flashed across the elder’s eyes.

“It’s rare for a thunderbolt to strike like this in winter!” The man called Cheng’er replied indifferently, “Father, do you think that someone in this town is using the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower?”

“Hahaha, Cheng’er is quick thinking alright. You know what your father is thinking!”

Looking at his approving nod, the old man continued, "That's right! Although Nine Leaf Jasper Flower appears, thunder appears', even my Ye Family can't get the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower in Gushui Town. How can the Han and Huang Families have it?"

It turned out that these two were the patriarch of the Ye clan, Ye Tianxuan, as well as the pride of the Ye clan—the Dou Cultivation, Ye Cheng, who had broken through to Eighth Realm of Breakthroughl!

"Since it's just an astronomical phenomenon, Father, why don't we continue playing chess?"

“Alright! Hahaha...”

...

At the same time, there were four figures standing outside the small town’s Huang Clan Manor’s main hall.

At this moment, these people raised their heads and looked at the thunderbolt in the sky, appearing to be deep in thought.

"Brother, will that kind of treasure appear in our Gushui Town?" Huang Zongren asked softly.

In front of him, another man, who looked like a god, paused for a moment and said, "Thunder in the late winter, a phenomenon that won't appear in Gushui Town for a hundred years... It's hard to say!"

It turned out that he was Huang Zongren's elder brother, Huang Zongci!

"Brother, in your opinion, is it the mayor or the Ye Family?" Huang Zongren seemed to have thought of something and asked with a cold look, "Or is it the Han Family?"

Shaking his head, Huang Zong Ci’s thick brows furrowed as she said in an icy cold voice: “Tianji, immediately bring 3,000 gold coins to Tianshui City and tell Jiuniang of Juxian Pavilion that so long as she finds out who does he worship as a teacher, and what sort of power he obtained!”

"Yes, Father!"

The last young man amongst them immediately cupped his fists upon hearing this, and then he turned around and left!

After he left, Huang Zongci let out a long sigh, "Could it be that the Gushui Town... is going to change?"

...

In the depths of the Han family, the old man, Han Wufeng, had collapsed in his chair with a dull look on his face. The despair and remorse in his eyes were indescribable.

“I deserve to die... dammit... how can I give him the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower?”

In self-blame, the old man's face seemed to age a lot all of a sudden, and a drop of turbid old tears fell down.

Beside him, Han Zhenshan was also at a loss. The stone door could not be opened, so it was impossible for them to risk their lives to rescue Han Lin!

Only Xiao Lan still stood outside the stone door, her long, shapely brows slightly furrowed. On her slender fingers, there was a trace of purple aura that an ordinary person would not be able to sense.

The strand of purple qi pierced through the stone door and entered Han Lin's secret chamber.

In the next moment, she blinked and a complicated expression appeared on her face. "Father, Zhenshan, Lin'er is fine now! But the situation may be worse in the future! You... should not let Lin'er enter such a narrow stone chamber!"

As expected, the Han Lin inside was not that bad!

During the first three days, his marrow by the energy contained within the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower. In the end, all of his veins and veins had undergone a qualitative change.

If this change had to be compared, that was to say, if his blood vessels had been a small, muddy road before, then now they had become a wide, flat, bluestone road!

With such a change, whether it was breathing or circulating the Dou Qi in his body, Han Lin’s breathing became more powerful and agile. Moreover, the efficiency of absorbing the surrounding Dou Qi had increased by several folds.

Thus, three days later, not only did he complete the Meridian-cleaning MARROW, he also successfully refined all the energy contained within the three Nine Leaf Jasper Flowers’ leaves into his own combat energy.

In this way, Han Lin was pleasantly surprised to discover that his strength had already reached the peak of Seventh Realm of Harvest. He was only one step away from breaking through the bottleneck and becoming an Eighth Realm of Breakthrough Dou Cultivation!

Since the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower’s effect was so miraculous, Han Lin would naturally continue.

So just now, the distance between his palms expanded again and had already wrapped around the fourth leaf.

As the fourth leaf quickly dimmed, an extremely vast energy instantly rushed out from within. This energy was so powerful that it felt as though a small mountain was pressing down on Han Lin’s body.

Being suppressed, Han Lin felt a sharp pain coming from his internal organs. However, the Dou Qi he obtained from his breath increased explosively.

However, as the energy contained in the fourth leaf was released, the pressure on Han Lin’s body multiplied again and again. Even the surrounding stone walls caved in from the pressure.

“If this continues, I will be crushed to death before I can absorb this energy!”

Han Lin frowned and smiled bitterly. At present, he really Looked like a greedy beast. Unfortunately, this wild beast was imprisoned in a narrow space. Additionally, this space was filled with things as heavy as a mountain, causing the wild beast to be crushed to death by his own food before it could eat its fill.

Sensing the danger, Han Lin didn't dare to take it lightly. He hurriedly took out the Yang Huang Protection Spell recorded in the "Inner Canon of Yan Huang". Instantly, an imperceptible light wall appeared on the surface of his body, which instantly of marrow et 80% of the pressure.

With this layer of protection, Han Lin no longer hesitated and continued to frantically absorb the energy.

However, as time went by, the power contained within the fourth leaf was finally unleashed. Although Han Lin only needed to endure roughly 20 % of the force, that was the limit of what he could endure.

Han Lin felt a rumbling sound within his mind as the ruthless power crushed him. His various organs, meridians and blood vessels felt as though they were being squeezed by someone.

If it wasn't for his unyielding tenacity and determination in the depths of his soul, just the pain would have been enough to make him faint.

On the other hand, so long as he fainted, then this energy would annihilate him!

"Isn't that enough?"

Under great danger, Han Lin madly used his own battle qi to attack his Dantian. Only when his Dantian began to circulate would he be able to refine the Dou Qi into spirit energy like he did in his previous life and use it for himself or store it.

Lin'er, listen carefully!

At this time, a voice suddenly appeared in Han Lin's mind.

Hearing that, Han Lin opened his eyes and saw that a purple light appeared near his heart. The end of the light pierced through the stone door and was right outside.

“Auntie!” After recognizing the voice, Han Lin asked, “Why did you...”

However, before he could finish speaking, Xiao Lan’s voice passed through this strand of violet energy once more. “The Eighth Realm of Breakthrough is a breakthrough. What’s a breakthrough? After the Sixth Realm of Forming and Seventh Realm of Harvest, one’s Dou Qi is confined to a certain space and a certain form, whereas true Dou Qi is shapeless and immaterial. There’s only a single thing you have to do — Qi and strength combined into one!”

Formless and intangible. The spiritual energy of heaven and earth!

Qi and strength combined into one!

When he heard that, Han Lin suddenly realized that he had stepped into the Sword Cultivation clan for the first time!

At that time, his Dantian also did not operate!

At that time, he would also not be able to obtain pure strength and Qi!

However, by relying on simple breath, he could make Qi flow through both the Ren and Du, pass through the Xuan Guan, moisten the Dantian, and finally achieve the unity of Qi and strength.

But if he wanted to operate his Dantian right now, didn’t he have to combined with Qi and Strength once more in order to break through the restraints of his Dantian? If he only focused on striking his Dantian, the result would be completely opposite of what he desired!

Having made up his mind, Han Lin smiled gratefully and once again slowly closed his eyes with traces of blood on the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 15 Instinctively Dou Qi

##In the following week, even the folks of Gushui felt that something was amiss. Why It has been thundering in winter all the time? Moreover, it didn’t rain. No matter if it was day or night, the lightning flashed and the thunder rumbled.

Some people said that it was strange, so they took their children to the ancestral grave in the town and kept kowtowing to pray for blessings. They only hoped that their ancestors would either open their eyes and show them the way, or the luck dropped from the ancestor’s grave to bring them peace.

Some said that this was the sign of a natural disaster or a man-made disaster. They said that there might be an earthquake or a mudslide in Gushui Town soon. Therefore, they decided to bring their family members and move to another relative’s house.

As for the Ye Clan, they could no longer sit still. “Nine Leaf Jasper Flower shows, Thunderbolt Appears!” Could it be that someone in the town was baptism with the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower?

Who could possibly possess such extravagance?

There was no answer to his speculation. Fortunately, the thunder finally stopped on the evening of the seventh day!

However, even though the thunderclaps had ceased, another storm was brewing within the Han Family's courtyard.

In the past few days, both Han Wufeng's and Han Zhenshan's faces were livid. Whenever they met a servant who was making a little noise, they would rebuke him angrily.

Moreover, Han Lin's courtyard became a forbidden area overnight. Any servant who accidentally stepped in would be beaten half to death by the old man or Han Zhenshan who took turns to guard it. Even Han Feng's younger brother, Han Yu, was no exception. He was almost disabled by his father because he had taken the wrong path.

There was a rumor in the Han family: “Something’s happened to the Third Young Master. Something must’ve happened to him!”

However, compared to their speculation, Han Lin’s situation appeared even worse!

“Lan’er, what’s wrong with this kid?”

In the room, Han Wufeng, the old man, looked much older. He looked at Han Lin, who was unconscious on the bed, and said bitterly, "If you had known the result, I would never have given him the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower!"

After hearing this, Xiaolan gently sighed and said: “I have used the Nine Revolving Acupuncture to open several of Lin’er’s vital vessels. As long as the vital vessels are fine, there is still hope!”

"But... if he continues like this, when will he wake up?"

"I'm not sure about this!". Shaking her head, Xiao Lan said. She did not conceal the worry in her eyes, "He might wake up in three to five days, or three to five years... or even longer!"

"This..." Another teardrop rolled down Han Wufeng's cheek. He looked at Xiao Lan, and was about to kneel.

Seeing this, Xiao Lan immediately went forward to support the old man and said in fear, "Father-in-law, what are you doing? Xiao Lan can't handle it! I am Lin'er's aunt, therefore, even if you don't say anything. Xiao Lan will do my best to save Han Lin...... Except, I still need time!"

Hearing her words, the old man could only nod and say, "I can only entrust everything to Lan'er. With your family's extraordinary medical cultivation, you must save Lin'er!"

“En, Xiao Lan will naturally do her best!” Xiao Lan supported the old man and slowly walked towards the door, “Lin’er has just come out and needs to be quiet. Let’s go outside!”

After they left, the only one left in the room was the unconscious Han Lin.

At this moment, his upper body was naked and covered with all kinds of bruises and scars. His handsome face was bloodless, and there were bloodstains on the corners of his mouth and eyes!

“Puchi!” A ray of violet energy suddenly shot out from his body like a bolt of lightning, leaving behind a new wound.

But even so, the corner of this young man’s lips was slightly curled up. From the looks of it, he was wearing a wicked smile on his face.

As he breathed, some thin but crystal-clear lights in the surrounding air poured into his nostrils. When he exhaled again, there was no luster at all.

Of course, not even Han Wufeng could see through these specks of light. They were so small that they could not be seen by the naked eye!

At the same time, a window in Han Lin's room seemed to move slightly, and then a gust of wind blew in.

As the wind blew the light gauze, a figure suddenly appeared in the room.

"This injury... Could it be that the Thunder-shocking Realm from before is related to Han Lin?" Looking at Han Lin, the man was confused. "Or was he plotted against by someone?"

With doubts in his mind, the man gently stretched out a hand. Just as he was about to probe something, he quickly turned his head slightly and his figure nimbly jumped onto a beam to hide.

Sure enough, in the next moment, there was a ding-dong sound.

After that, this sort of dingdong sound gradually became clear and continuous. It was like a mountain spring flowing through a gorge, and it carried a feeling of jubilation.

“Medical Cultivation of flute music?” Upon hearing this voice, the person on the beam furrowed his brows and sneered.

It turned out that in the Tianqiong Empire, there were other cultivators in addition to the Dou Cultivation, just like Xiao Lan, who devoted her whole life to how to use Dou Qi to cure people, was called a Medical Cultivation, and the cultivators who studied how to integrate Dou Qi into music were called Medical Cultivation!

Experts who had reached the Sixth Realm of Forming were generally able to perfectly infuse their Dou Qi into their music and bewitch, control, hypnotize, and even directly harm those who heard them!

Now that the sound of the flute was drifting outside the room, two thumping sounds could be heard from the courtyard. Han Wufeng and Xiao Lan had been hypnotized by the music of Medical Cultivation.

After ten minutes, the door was opened again, and three men did not belong to the town.

"The Han family is really weak. The Winter Snake Flute only used one piece to deal with all the guards outside!"

"Isn't that better? Anyway, the Zuixian Restaurant only wants the head of the boy inside! Those people outside have no reward, so it's okay if they just fall asleep!"

“That’s right, Eldest Brother is right! Third Brother’s flute can only make them unconscious for an hour, so we had better be more efficient and take this brat’s head and leave!”

As they spoke, the three quickly had a clear division of work. One guarded the door, the other guarded the window, and the last one walked straight toward Han Lin.

When a cold light flashed in his hand, a dagger appeared.

Unexpectedly, right at this moment, an icy cold voice sounded out. “Aren’t all of you too despicable to deal with a piece of trash at the First Realm of Physique with such ability?”

The three men were startled when they heard this. They hurriedly raised their heads and looked over.

Whoosh. The man standing on the beam gently landed between them!

“Ye Cheng!” Seeing the face of the man clearly, the leader of the three cried out involuntarily.

It turned out that this young man was Ye Cheng of the Ye Family. Over the past few days, his curiosity had been aroused due to the continuous thunderclaps. That was why he kept sneaking into other powerful families in the town with his own strength, trying to find some clues.

However, Ye Cheng did not get what he wanted when he sneaked into the Huang family and the mayor's house. That was why he sneaked into the Han family today. Unexpectedly, he met three assassins who wanted to assassinate Han Lin.

Knowing that Ye Cheng's strength was at least at the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough, the eldest immediately ordered, "Second Brother, kill Ye Cheng with me. Third Brother, hurry up and kill him!"

“Yes sir!”

"Yes!"

All of a sudden, the man who was guarding the window and the boss charged towards Ye Cheng at the same time, both of them coalescing two Resplendent Cold Sabre in their hands.

“Qi Condensation into blades, the Seventh Realm of Harvest!” Ye Cheng laughed coldly when he saw this, and then he formed seals with his hands before he blasted two strands of supreme sword qi at them.

In but an instant, the third brother of the three had already raised his dagger to look at Han Lin’s chest. “Let’s see how you save him, ha ha ha...”

With a savage smile on his face, the Third Elder’s overbearing Dou Qi, which was at the Sixth Realm of Forming, was added to the dagger, causing it to immediately shine with a dazzling cold light.

Ye Cheng sighed in his heart when he saw this. Even if he could finish off the two assassins who were rushing toward him this time, the little trash of the Han family would definitely die!

Perhaps this was his fate!

Thinking of all this, Ye Cheng smiled coldly. Two rows of Sword Energy instantly pierced through the chests of the two opponents on his left and right.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he succeeded, a shocked voice came from Third brother's side. "Impossible!"

Ye Chonglou immediately turned his head when he heard these words. His eyes were equally round as his face was full of incredulity. “This is... Dou Qi at the peak of the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough?”

In his eyes, Han Lin was still in a coma. However, a stream of shocking Dou Qi seemed to have been triggered by the dagger, turning into a pair of palms. After entering the blade with his bare hands, the dagger that was stabbing at him was firmly restrained.

Ye Cheng’s jaw dropped when he saw this scene, “This... this is his instinct? When did he reach such a frightening level?”

Chapter 16 Challenge

##“It’s the eighth leaf... Oh no, there’s still the ninth! Aaahhhh...”

At the same time, Han Lin suddenly opened his eyes!

His eyes were bloodshot. When he saw the dagger in front of him, he punched out directly. "What's the big deal with the nine leaves? Break for me!"

As soon as the punch was thrown, a table-sized golden fist smashed toward third brother who had been caught off guard. Due to the close distance and the terrifying strength of the fist, third brother was sent flying backward in a daze.

"Puff..." With a sound, a blood arc was left in the space where his body passed.

Then there was a loud bang, and Han Lin's room was smashed by this punch, leaving a huge gap. The third brother continued to fly backward from the gap, and it was unknown whether he was dead or alive.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths...

Three breaths later, the sound of a heavy sandbag falling to the ground came from the distance, and then there was no movement!

“What fist technique is this? It actually contains such a frightening Dou Qi!”

Seeing this, Ye Cheng broke out in a cold sweat unconsciously.

Han Lin was sitting on the bed with an evil smile on his face. “Are you coming? If not, I will go to sleep...”

As soon as he finished speaking, his body swayed slightly and he soon lay back down!

"What's going on with him? Is he recalling the scene of his bitter cultivation in his dream? Nine leaves... He said Nine leaves..."

At this time, Ye Cheng suddenly remembered what Han Lin had said first, which made his eyebrows tremble. "What else could the eighth and the ninth leaves be except for the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower?"

It turned out to be the Han family. They were the ones who gave this boy the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower!

If that’s the case, then why would the Han family still give him such a treasure when Han Lin is already trash? Furthermore, in the historical records of Tianqiong Empire, the fastest record of the Nine Leaf Baptism is a year!

Also... was Han Lin really a piece of trash? How many leaves had he baptism in such a short period of time?

At this moment, Ye Cheng was too shocked, and all kinds of questions came one after another.

However, he could not figure it out in such a short time, and now was not the time to think about it. A gust of wind blew, and Han Zhenshan appeared behind him.

“Ye Cheng! What did you do?”

Because Han Lin's punch almost tore down a wall, Han Zhenshan rushed over as soon as he heard the noise. As soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw a broken corpse lying under the collapsed wall, and then he saw Xiao Lan and Han Wufeng lying on one side of the courtyard. All these made him desperate.

“What did you do to Han Lin?”

He saw Han Lin lying quietly on the bed, and Han Zhenshan slapped at Ye Cheng like a beast!

Han Zhenshan had gone all out in this strike!

A wave of Dou Qi at the Fifth Realm of Condensation merged into the palm wind and smashed towards Ye Cheng’s back with the sound of tearing through the air.

Noticing the force of Han Zhenshan's palm attack, Ye Cheng gently tapped the ground with one foot, and his whole body immediately rose into the air! Then he made a somersault in the air like a light swallow and easily avoided the force of Han Zhenshan's palm attack.

When he landed gently, Ye Cheng said coldly, "Second Uncle of the Han family, don't force me to fight you!"

Han Zhenshan flew into a rage after he missed the strike. He was furious when he heard Ye Cheng's cold voice. "Ye Cheng, I'll kill you today!"

With that, he prepared to charge forward again.

“Second Uncle...”

At this moment, Han Lin called out to Ye Cheng and Han Zhenshan. Both of them were stunned.

“Han Lin, you damned brat, you didn’t die? Are you alright?”

Like a tiger pouncing on its prey, Han Zhenshan immediately rushed to the bedside with a concerned look on his face.

Han Lin, on the other hand, frowned slightly. After seeing the other two corpses in the room, he smiled and said, "Ye Cheng, thank you!"

"What? He's not here to kill you? Han Lin, you idiot..." Upon hearing this, Han Zhenshan's eyes were filled with anger again. He gritted his teeth and looked at Ye Cheng, saying, "The Ye Family must know something, so they want to kill you by despicable means!"

Shaking his head slightly, Han Lin looked at Ye Cheng and said, "If he is also an assassin, who killed the two bodies on the ground? And if Ye Cheng wanted to kill me, I'm not sure if I could be alive now!"

So that’s how it was!

After hearing this, Han Zhenshan secretly blamed himself for not seeing the two bodies on the ground clearly. After all, Han Wufeng and Xiao Lan were unconscious and there was only Ye Cheng in the room. Who else could it be if he had not killed them?

If that was the case...

Han Zhenshan seemed to have recalled something. "Then why is he here? The Han Family's not a good thing either!"

“Hahaha...”

Hearing this, Ye Cheng gave a rare laugh. Finally, his eyes fell on Luo Dao. He stretched out his finger and said, "It doesn't matter why I came here at first! Now... I am here for the challenge! Han Lin, I want you to fight with me in the town competition!"

This was a challenge!

It was a letter of challenge from Ye Cheng to Han Lin!

Hearing this, Han Zhenshan wanted to say something, but Han Lin had already nodded and said, "That's exactly what I want to say!"

"Okay, it's a deal!"

Having obtained what he wanted, Ye Cheng tiptoed lightly once again. His entire body swiftly transformed into a gust of wind once again and vanished from the window. “We’ll meet at the Town Fighting Arena three days from now!”

At the end of this short sentence, the voice seemed to come from hundreds of feet away. From this, it could be seen that Ye Cheng's speed was so fast that it was absolutely impossible to follow with the naked eye!

After he disappeared, Han Zhenshan clenched his fists and said, "How dare you challenge him! Han Lin, I order you not to fight with him..."

“No, Second Uncle! I really need to fight an expert like him right now!”

Without waiting for Han Zhenshan to finish speaking, Han Lin's face was full of determination and his eyes sparkled with expectation!

"What, what, what, what is going on?"

At the same time, Han Wufeng was finally awakened by the loud noises around him. With Xiao Lan's support, he quickly walked in.

Seeing the mess in the room, Xiao Lan and the old man quickly went forward to check.

After Xiao Lan confirmed that Han Lin was fine, the old man grabbed Han Zhenshan's collar and said, "What the hell is going on? Tell me clearly!"

Han Zhenshan didn't dare to resist, so his face immediately turned pale. He struggled to squeeze out a few words. "You won't... let go of me... How can... I..."

“Father, the assassins have come!”

Fortunately, Xiao Lanhui slightly observed the flute and said, “Father, do you remember the flute sounds that we suspected before? It’s the flute sound of a musician. After this kind of flute sound hypnotize us, three assassins should have broken in and tried to kill Lin’er! Except, we don’t know who saved Lin’er!”

Upon hearing this, the old man released his grip and looked at Han Zhenshan in surprise with Xiao Lan!

"No... It's not me. It seems to be Ye Cheng!"

Under their gazes, Han Zhenshan lowered his head and said, "Ye Cheng must have suspected something because of the Thunder-shocking in the past few days! Then today... he sneaked into the Han family and tried to investigate whether the Han family had anything to do with the Thunder-shocking. He happened to meet an assassin who wanted to assassinate Han Lin!"

This analysis was the exact same as the situation!

After hesitating for a while, Han Zhenshan continued, "Ye Cheng seems to have noticed that Han Lin has strong Dou Qi, so he challenged Han Lin, and Han Lin... also promised him!"

“What?”

Chapter 17 Lofty Ambition

##"What should we do? What does Ye Cheng know? How much does he know?"

“All of this isn’t important, but Ye Cheng is a Dou Cultivation who broke through to Eighth Realm of Breakthrough. He is only one step away from becoming the second Ksana Cultivation in our town’s history! How can Lin’er defeat him?”

Outside Xiao Lan's room, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan were talking to each other with a serious look on their faces.

"Yes, yes!" Han Zhenshan nodded and was very worried. "Besides, once Han Lin reveals his strength, who knows if he will end up like my eldest brother?"

Just as he finished speaking, before he could shake his head and sigh, a muffled sound was heard!

It was the old master who directly gave his son a flick on the head and growled, "Didn't your father teach you how to be an elder? How can you curse Lin like this? If you dare to do this again, I will curse you to die in a horrible way!"

Han Zhenshan felt so wronged. "I'm just worried about Lin'er. Besides, your grandpa is also cursing his juniors, isn't he?"

At the same time, Xiao Lan, who was separated from them by a wall, heard everything and shook her head with a slight smile.

The smile was like a lotus flower in clear water, which was very rare to come by. It made her look more charming than before.

"Auntie, thank you very much!" Han Lin, who had been moved here, smiled faintly at her.

“Han Lin, Auntie asks you, if you fight Ye Cheng, do you have a higher chance of winning or losing?”

Listening to this, Han Lin’s praise for his aunt grew even higher: This woman is very smart. Although she didn’t directly ask how much Nine Leaf Jasper Flower’s baptisms Han Lin received, nor did she ask what realm Han Lin had reached, as long as Han Lin answered this question, she would know most of the previous answers.

It seemed that his Second Uncle was really lucky to have such a beautiful and smart wife who was proficient in all kinds of medical skills!

At this thought, Han Lin honestly replied, "I'm not sure! But I need this battle!"

Xiao Lan frowned slightly when she heard this. “Even if you will be defeated, do you need to fight? Why?”

This question stumped Han Lin!

In fact, in the core secret room, Han Lin had indeed completed the baptism of the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower, and had indeed obtained an extremely dense and vast amount of Dou Qi.

However, this Dou Qi could only temporarily remain in his body. This was because he was still unable to merge all of the Dou Qi into his own strength and Qi at this moment!

However, he could not say all of this directly!

Thus, after pondering for a moment, Han Lin said softly, “I want to find out what battle qi is through constant battles!”

What was Dou Qi?

If others were to hear this question, they would laugh at Han Lin’s stupidity. This was because most of Sky City’s youngsters knew the answer: Dou Qi is a type of power. Borrowing this power, anyone would have the chance to become an expert!

The answer was just that simple!

It was so simple that no one had ever really asked: Why is it such a simple answer?

Hearing those words, Xiao Lan did not show any intention of ridiculing Han Lin. Instead, she said in a soft voice, “A strand of Dou Qi can transform into tens of thousands. It is used for offense and defense, for all living beings to be born and for all winds to move! Truth be told, not many people know what it is. However, everyone is still doing their best to pursue a stronger and stronger Dou Qi!”

“Yes!” Han Lin nodded his head. His eyes were bright as he said, “If I am able to understand the nature of Dou Qi, I believe that I will definitely be able to obtain an even greater strength!”

“An even greater power... so you need this battle?”

"Yes!" Han Lin nodded and continued, "In addition, our Han family's goal is just to have a master of the Ksana Cultivation? With a master of the Ksana Cultivation, won't we be worried that we will still be plotted against by stronger masters? Only by becoming the strongest can we have the ability to protect ourselves and our loved ones' safety and happiness!"

These words were true, and could be considered Han Lin's previous life's experience. "Even if you are already very strong, there is always someone stronger than you. Once you are rich and secure, you will soon face a catastrophe!"

After all, no matter if it was in this life or in the previous life, the principle ‘always believe the power’ remained unchanged!

Hearing those words, Xiao Lan appeared very surprised. She took a deep breath and turned to walk out of the door. “Han Lin, work hard! I will persuade your uncle and grandfather to agree to let you participate in the Town Competition!”

With her back to Han Lin, Auntie Fang had an indescribably beautiful smile on her face...

It was a smile of trust, gratification, and deep anticipation.

...

“A strand of Dou Qi can transform into tens of thousands. It is used for offense and defense, for all living beings to be born and for all winds to move!”

After Xiao Lan left the room, Han Lin was the only one left in the room. There is no idea what Xiao Lan told Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan, they did not come in to ask.

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Han Lin kept repeating Auntie 's words in his mind.

Auntie’s words might not have been her original creation, but they definitely encompassed everything in the universe: on this continent, no matter what faction one belongs to, the only thing one cultivates is Dou Qi. It’s just that their Dou Qi will be expressed in a different manner in the end.

For example, in the hands of a Dou Cultivation, Dou Qi is the source of attack and defense, and it’s like strands of sword qi, blade, fist strength, and palm winds.

But no matter what it was, it was still a tool!

As for medical cultivators, they would infuse the medicinal pills obtained from the refinement process with their combat energy and refine them into life-saving or life-threatening medicinal pills. At the same time, they would also be able to use Dou Qi to treat injuries.

In their hands, Dou Qi was still a tool!

Even the Medical Cultivation that my uncle and aunt mentioned earlier, didn’t they use qi as a tool to meld into the music so as to achieve their goals?

"They are all tools! But they can be tools that become more and more powerful! Could it be..."

Thinking of this, Han Lin suddenly frowned and came up with a conjecture: "Dou Qi is different from spiritual Qi. strengthQ needs to be cultivated by Meridian-cleaning , while Dou Qi only needs to be temporarily stored after breathing in and out?"

If that was the case, then Han Lin’s Qi Method from his previous life would have lost its effect. Furthermore, as long as he utilized the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics to its maximum potential, allowing his Dantian to finally begin to operate, wouldn’t he be able to obtain and store even more powerful Dou Qi?

“Dou Qi is just a tool!”

“There is no need to refine Dou Qi!”

With such a bold guess, Han Lin immediately closed his eyes and adjusted his breathing. Soon, two puffy marrow of white smoke appeared under his nose again, like small dragons slowly rushing in.

Now he tried to completely give up the step of Sword Cultivation in the memories of his previous life. Instead, he began to run the Qi in his body. dirty Qi came out, Dou Qi entered, and after passing the trial, he sent the Dou Qi directly into the Dantian, inhaling and exhaling, inhaling...

Time passed. Several hours later, Han Lin's clothes were completely soaked in sweat, and even his forehead was covered with fine sweat.

However, a layer of light faintly appeared around his body that had never appeared before, and there was gradually a material transformation!

...

On the other side of the town, an old man had been waiting in front of a quiet building.

It wasn’t until now that someone he’d been waiting for finally arrived. “Cheng, where have you been all day today?”

It turned out that the elder was the patriarch of the Ye clan, Ye Tianxuan. He had been waiting for his only son, Ye Cheng!

As soon as he appeared downstairs like a breeze, Ye Cheng continued to walk forward without looking at his father.

When he passed by his father, Ye Cheng stopped for a moment and said, "Father, the Ye Family had better not have any ideas about the Han Family in the future!"

Hearing this, Ye Tianxuan gently put down his bearded arm and frowned. "What's wrong with Cheng'er today? Is the Han family..."

Chapter 18 Despicable to the Extreme

##In the blink of an eye, three days had passed. The day of the Town Competition arrived amidst the hustle and bustle.

This liveliness was vastly different from the previous Grand Competitions. It was far more stifling, especially the Han, Ye and Huang Clans. This morning, they all gathered the main members of their respective clans to discuss a new countermeasure.

Because the rules of this competition had been completely modified!

According to the convention, the Han, Ye, and Huang families first placed their bets based on the strength of their disciples. As long as the bets were not less than one-third of their own lumberyard, they could bet.

Then, each of the teams would send out a disciple to battle, and the town head would draw lots to decide who would fight first. The winner would compete with the last opponent, while the winner would win against the other two teams’ bet.

As for the gold mine betting competition, besides the representatives of the three families replacing the strongest direct descendants of their respective families, the other rules were exactly the same as the previous competition that determined the ownership of the lumberyard!

Among them, the word ‘descendants’ was the most crucial!

This was because there was a limit to these two words. Those who could represent the three families in battle had to be direct descendants of the three families. Other than that, no one else could represent them!

But now, everything had changed!

The Town Competition was about to begin. However, for some unknown reason, the number of fights in the Town Competition had increased several folded!

He allowed the three clans to no longer restrict the number of people they could send out to the children of the main branch of the clan. In fact, any of the guards or servants who could stay in the three clans for three years would have the chance to become the representatives of the clans!

Even regarding the battle between the younger generation in the ownership of lumberyard, the Town Mayor had increased it to a disciple below the age of twenty from each family.

As such, the Han Clan found it difficult to make a decision.

"Father, though our Han Family has many guards, most of them are in charge of guarding the mining lode and the lumberyard. Therefore, their strength is not too high. The town mayor's new rule is extremely disadvantageous to our Han Family!"

In the conference hall, Han Zhenshan looked worried. Then he sighed and said, "It would be better if Tong Dali was still here!"

When he heard this, Han Wufeng habitually glanced at the chair on the other side that originally belonged to his other son, and he shook his head. “The Han Clan is very few in number, and they suffered a loss this time!”

"What's wrong with the mayor? Why should he change the rules of the competition?" Han Zhenshan cursed and said doubtfully, "Besides, the other two families will be caught off guard like us, won't they?"

“Not necessarily!” Han Wufeng took a deep breath and deepened his tone: “Zhenshan, do you remember whose disciple the mayor used to be?”

"Huang... Huang Family..."

It turned out that the mayor used to be a trusted subordinate of a certain aristocratic family in Tianshui City. Later, he was recommended by that family to be the mayor of Gushui Town.

Not only that, after he became the mayor, he was also married into the Huang Family as a son-in-law. Naturally, he became one of the Huang Family’s disciples.

Thinking of this, Han Zhenshan cursed with disdain, "The Huang family is really despicable! They have several times more guards than our family, and they are all very powerful!"

"Alas... maybe that's not all!" With a sigh, the old man got up and looked out of the window. "The servants have reported today that the Tuoba family is also here! They are relatives of the Huang family!"

"What..." Hearing that, Han Zhenshan suddenly stood up, and then quickly sat back in his chair and fell silent.

"Father, Zhenshan, Han Lin is here!"

At this moment, Xiao Lan appeared outside the door wearing an elegant long dress. Beside her, Han Lin, who walked out of the room for the first time in three days, looked exhausted. However, his eyes were clear.

"Lin'er offers greetings, Grandpa, Second Uncle!"

Upon seeing them, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan hurried forward and asked all kinds of questions.

"Father! I have already checked on Han Lin, he is doing very well!" Seeing that they were nervous, Xiao Lan smiled and continued, "I heard that the rules of the Town Competition have been changed? Why is it so sudden?"

"Suddenly? Humph, if it weren't for the sudden modification, the Huang family wouldn't have been able to gain such an advantage." Han Zhenshan said with an unconvinced look, "Now the Han and Ye families have no time to prepare even if they want to pay a large sum of money to hire someone to pretend to be their disciples!"

“Why should I prepare?”

Hearing this, Han Lin faintly smiled and looked at the huge flag with the character “Han” in the middle of the hall. “Apart from me, our Han family does not need any other representatives!”

...

The town’s arena for the competition was located in the middle of the mayor’s mansion.

This Colosseum was quite spacious. There were many seats in the audience, and it was able to hold all of the town’s commoners.

Among them, the main viewing stand was decorated the most gorgeously. Each chair was made of precious wood, and there was a table in front of each chair, which had already been filled with water wine and fruits for guests to taste.

Here, only the Town Mayor and the heads of the three families, as well as each of the three sharp families, were qualified to sit. In addition, there were more than a dozen seats provided for the distinguished guests.

At this moment, the leaders of the Ye Clan, the Huang Clan, and the Han Clan had already sat upright on it with a variety of expressions.

Apart from them, town head Huang Yuan, who had changed his name to Huang Clan after marrying into the Huang Clan Manor, as well as a dozen or so distinguished guests from Skywater City were also seated above them.

Amongst them, an old man from the Taba Clan was extremely dignified. By his side, Taba Liuyun who’d been to Gushui Town before had a gloomy expression as he looked towards the arena.

His wrist was still wrapped in bandages!

But among them, the two men that the town head personally sat with were the most eye-catching.

They were all well-dressed in purple, and they were all about 40 years old. They had thick eyebrows and bright eyes, and their every move was extraordinary.

“Third Prince, Huang Yuan really did not know that the two lords would grace us with their presence. I have been a little neglectful in my haste. I hope that the two lords will forgive me!” Standing beside the two of them, Huang Yuan appeared a little surprised and fearful.

The man who was addressed as the three kings smiled slightly when he heard this. However, he looked at the arena and asked, “Who is the Han clan’s Han Lin?”

Han Lin?

Hearing him ask about Han Lin, the mayor was puzzled. In the end, he immediately looked for him, pointed to a figure in the arena, and said, "That's Han Lin of the Han family. In principle, he has always been a good-for-nothing at the First Realm of Physique for many years. But this time, I don't know if the Han family is crazy or not. He is the only representative of the Han family for participating in the town competition!"

“Oh? Interesting!” With a smile, the three kings focused their attention on the fighting arena.

On the arena, the representatives of the various families were all standing in the first round.

Amongst them were Huang Tianji, Huang Tianbiao, and seven other unknown disciples. As for the Ye Family, there were also Ye Ling and Ye Hai, two youths.

Only the Han clan and Han Lin were left. At this moment, they were standing in a corner of the Fighting Arena and smiling as they looked at Ye Cheng, who was outside of the Fighting Arena. It appeared that they were waiting for something.

"You are Han Lin?"

At this time, a young man that looked to be in his early twenties appeared softly behind Han Lin with an evil grin on his face, “Punk, you actually dared to injure my family’s Young Lord, you’ll die here today!”

Hearing those words, Han Lin didn’t even turn around as he coldly smiled, “So that’s how it is! No wonder the mayor suddenly revised the rules of the competition. So it’s because of your Tuoba Family!”

“Heh heh heh heh, now you know?” With a sinister grin, the man said: “But I also need to thank you. Because of you, today, I, Di Lao-Er, can easily get three thousand gold coins, heh heh heh heh...”

So that’s how it was!

The changes in the town rules were actually the idea of the Tuoba Family: Young Master Tuoba was injured in Gushui Town, so the Tuoba Family secretly incited the Huang Yuan Family to modify the rules so that they could send their sharp subordinates to participate in the competition.

As long as they were able to participate in the grand finals, they would be able to openly ventilate their frustrations on the Han Clan!

Other than that, the Huang Family could also benefit from this, giving them a greater chance of occupying the other two families’ lumberyards and gold mines!

Moreover, even if there was really a mysterious master behind Han Lin, the Huang Family would become the best shield for the Tuoba Family if they sought revenge!

At this moment, he had a savage expression on his face as he looked at Han Lin’s figure, and this combat cultivator sent by the Taba Clan said, “Han Lin, remember my name. You can look for me when you transform into a ghost after you die. But you have to live up to your expectations and don’t die before it’s my turn...”

“I will never remember those who are about to die!”

As he softly replied, Han Lin slowly walked towards the centre of the arena.

That was because, at this moment, the Town Mayor had already started ringing the gongs and drums of the competition!

Chapter 19 The Competition Begins

##“Three Kings, can we begin now?”

“Mayor Huang, we are only spectating, do as you please!”

After asking for instructions from the three kings, the mayor stood on the front stage of the arena and said, "I believe that you are all the best of the three families in Gushui Town. Naturally, you have already learned the rules of the town competition from the elders! So now I won't say anything more, and directly draw lots to decide your opponents!"

With that, he reached his hands into two small vats in front of him. On the vats, the word "Huang" and "Ye" were written respectively.

On the other side was a small jar with the word ‘Han’ written on it.

When his hands came out of the small vat, his first opponent had an answer: "The first battle, Huang Tianji from Huang Family vs Ye Hai from Ye Family!"

“Ah? Isn’t Ye Hai only at the Second Realm of Mind? The Huang Family has a high chance of winning this time, their Huang Tianji was at the Third Realm of Vitality last year, right?”

"Yeah, Young Lord Ye Hai is four years younger than Huang Tianji. I don't think he can win this time!"

A wave of whispered discussion arose in the surroundings when they heard this, and most of the residents of the small town shot their gazes towards a chubby fellow that was dripping with snot and had slightly worried and regretful expressions.

Then he reached out and grabbed the jar between the Ye Family and the Han Family. The mayor announced loudly again, "The second round, Ye Ling from Ye Family versus Han Lin from Han Family!"

"Ah? Are you mistaken? The third young master of the Han family is also going to participate in the competition?"

"Hahaha... What's wrong with the Han family this time? This competition is not child's play. If something goes wrong, someone will die! Why didn't their young master Han Feng come out? Why did he become a good-for-nothing?"

"Hey... Don't you know? Han Feng seems to have been injured a few days ago, so there seems to be no one among the younger generation of the Han family!"

"No one? If there's no one, you shouldn't have called Han Lin here to die!"

When both sides of the first battle had concluded, the whispers in the stands immediately turned into waves of discussion. There was no lack of Gale and mocking tones among them.

In the central viewing platform, Huang Zongci sneered and looked at Han Wufeng, who was not far away from her. "Master Han, is there really only one representative of your family this time? Isn't your Han family too generous? Hahaha..."

Huang Zongren, who was next to him, said sarcastically, "Brother, the Han family has hidden its strength. God knows if the young master of the First Realm of Physique will suddenly become a master of the Sixth Realm of Forming?"

“Hahaha... Expert? Hahaha...”

Upon hearing their words, Han Wufeng stroked his beard as he gazed at Han Lin, who was seated in the arena, and silently smiled, filled with confidence.

Beside him, Han Zhenshan and Xiao Lan were as calm as still water, as if the people around them were just scenery and had nothing to do with him.

Refusing to entertain him, the two heads of the Huang family looked at Ye Family and asked, "Brother Tianxuan, your Ling'er is already at the Fifth Realm of Condensation, isn't she? Hehe, my Tian Biao praises Ling'er for her intelligence every day, saying that she is like a fairy!"

"Mr. Huang, you flatter me!" Ye Tianxuan smiled and was not interested in such flattering words. He said, "Ling'er's wisdom is nothing compared to your Huang family's scheming!"

As soon as he said that, Huang Zongci's face darkened again. She knew that she couldn't argue with him today, so she could only continue to think about it.

After that, Town Mayor Huang Yuan drew out the list of participants for the seven matches and asked someone to write it on a stone tablet at the edge of the arena. The Town Competition officially began.

“The first battle, Huang Tianji vs Ye Hai, begin!”

In the arena, Huang Tianji was only wearing a tight singlet that outlined his muscular body. He stood in the arena with a disdainful smile on his face as he looked at his opponent. “Ye Hai, don’t blame this brother for bullying you. This is your fate!”

Sitting opposite him was Ye Hai, who looked at Huang Tianji with his fists clenched. He was so nervous that he took a deep breath.

"He's here! Howling Tiger Fist!"

With an evil smile, Huang Tianji's muscles immediately became more prominent, and small snake-like blood vessels appeared on his arms, which looked very powerful.

Ye Hai instinctively took a step back when he saw this. However, he still stabilized his horse stance and shouted, “Tiger Roar Fist, I know it too!”

After that, he made the same starting gesture as Huang Tianji.

However, as long as one was a little stronger than them, one could tell at a glance that there was still an absolute gap between their strengths.

Furthermore, the Tiger’s Howl Fist did not have high requirements for one’s cultivation, but it had another name, the “Howling Tiger Four Fists”. In other words, even if weaker Dou Cultivation were to learn this set of fist techniques, they would only be able to unleash one strike.

Only stronger cultivators would be able to unleash the power of two or even four punches at once.

So when the two figures rapidly approached and the two fists collided, the winner and loser would be decided!

“Not bad, Ye Hai has sent out two Howling Tiger Fists at the Second Realm of Mind!” Ye Tianxuan nodded slightly from the viewing platform, unconcealed praise in his eyes.

Not far away from him, Huang Zongren looked at him puzzledly. "Is Ye Tianxuan crazy? Is this also called good?"

Sure enough, as the two fists met, a loud muffled sound was heard.

“Bang! Bang!” Ye Hai’s Howling Tiger Fists blew the two ferocious forces apart.

On the other hand, Huang Tianji smiled coldly. He lightly exerted strength on his arm, and after three successive bangs, a formidable force instantly blasted his opponent flying by 6m before he descended to the ground in a sorry state.

All of this had actually occurred in an instant, but the outcome was predetermined!

Lying on the ground, Ye Hai looked at Ye Tianxuan with an awkward expression. He bitterly smiled, turned his head to the side and said, “Sister Ling’er, I have failed to live up to my expectations. I can’t stand up anymore!”

It turned out that Ye Hai had been injured by Huang Tianji’s merciless punch.

Hearing this, a girl from the Ye Family immediately ran into the arena. She smiled sweetly and helped Ye Hai up, “Lil’ Hai didn’t let me down. In three months, you really did it for the second time! Big sis is happy for you!”

She then looked up at the mayor and shouted softly, “The Ye Family will no longer continue in the first battle!”

Hearing this, the residents of the surrounding towns sighed or cheered. The young girl helped Ye Hai up and slowly walked towards the side of the stage.

Seeing this, the mayor announced loudly, “The first match, Huang Tianji advances! The second match will be between Ye Ling and Han Lin from the Han clan!”

“Hey... why is the first match over?”

“That’s right ah, I thought it would look better, but in the end, Young Lord Huang won in one strike! So boring!”

"Boring? The next round will be even more boring!"

In the midst of the discussion, the young girl helped Ye Hai back to her own family and instructed, “Take good care of Little Sea!”

When she finished speaking, she turned around. She was Ye Ling, and she would be making her appearance in the next match.

Unexpectedly, Ye Hai cried among his family members and shouted, "Sister Ling'er, Little Hai's arm hurts!"

Hearing his cries, Ye Ling took pity and squatted down. “Xiaohai, don’t be afraid. Uncle Cheng will give you painkillers!”

“Painkillers are useless!”

It was at this moment a calm voice suddenly rang out.

Hearing this, Ye Ling turned to look, “Han Lin, what are you doing here?”

Sure enough, Han Lin had unknowingly appeared behind Ye Ling and crouched down under the gazes of many Ye family members.

He gently grabbed Ye Hai's twisted arm and said with a smile, "Ye Hai, Ye Tianxuan is right behind you. How dare you cry?"

Ye Tianxuan was behind him? How was that possible?

Ye Hai and Ye Ling turned around in surprise when they heard this. But at that instant, Ye Hai immediately opened his mouth and let out a shrill cry that sounded like a pig being slaughtered. “Aiya!”

Everyone from the Ye clan took a step forward after hearing this miserable cry. From the looks of it, it seemed that they were about to attack Han Lin who dared to add insult to injury.

Unexpectedly, Han Lin’s face remained calm. After getting up, he turned around nonchalantly and walked towards the centre of the arena, “Ye Ling, I’ll be waiting for you!”

"What, what did he do?"

“Little Sea, does it still hurt?”

Although there were still tears in the corners of his eyes, Ye Hai immediately clenched his fists and then stretched out his arm, which had been very painful. Soon, he stopped crying and smiled. "Brother Han Lin is very powerful. I don't know how he twisted my arm, but it really doesn't hurt anymore!"

Hearing this, Ye Ling’s eyebrows were pressed together as she looked at Han Lin who was waiting for her in the Fighting Arena: Could it be that he is a Medical Cultivation?

Chapter 20 I'm Not Better Than Him

##"It's finally Han Lin's turn! I don't know what kind of surprise the boy introduced by Moon will give us!"

“Vice-Principal, in my opinion, this town is a remote and desolate place. How could there be any earth-shattering genius boy? Hehehe... But if this brat has some talent up his sleeve, then we should take him as our disciple. This can also be counted as fulfilling Royal Princess Moon’s wishes!”

In the central viewing platform, two honored guests were chatting amongst themselves.

Hearing his companion's words, one of them frowned and said, "Headmaster, do you think that anyone can enter the Golden-purple Institute? If this kid doesn't have some abilities, not to mention Moon, even my royal brother can't enter the academy on his behalf!"

“This... this... this is!” Hearing this, the man beside him quietly wiped his cold sweat and chose to shut his mouth.

It turned out that the handsome man in the lead was the third brother of King of Firmament’s Zhao Wuxin, the Third King Zhao Wuji, and he was also the Vice Dean of the Golden-purple Institute, whereas, the companion by his side was the Chief coach of the Golden-purple Institute, Ben Lei!

Due to their special status, there were over a hundred plain-clothed the Dou Cultivation stationed around the battle arena. On top of that, in the last row above the central viewing stand stood eighteen sturdy soft armor guards!

These guards belonged to King of Firmament's Mansion!

"The second round begins!"

At the same time, Han Lin and Ye Ling were standing in the arena!

Ye Ling wore a pink dress with her hair held together by her hair clip, looking more experienced. Furthermore, Ye Ling’s oval face had a firm nose with willow-shaped brows and starry eyes. She looked like a plum blossom blooming in early spring, giving off a prideful and beautiful aura.

“Thank you for earlier!” Ye Ling smiled as she looked at Han Lin. However, she soon asked, “Can we start now?”

"It has already begun!" Upon hearing these words, Han Lin also gently smiled.

From what he knew, Ye Ling was one of the names that the residents of the town mentioned, and the other was Ye Cheng.

The residents of the town talked about Ye Cheng because of his strength, and Ye Ling because of her kindness and charity. Hence, the residents of the town had a deep affection for Ye Ling.

Han Lin also had feelings of admiration and praise!

That was why he took action just now. After distracting Ye Hai's attention, he used the Bone-setting Method to reattach Ye Hai's dislocated arm.

In his previous life, such methods were considered extremely common. However, in this life, it seemed like other than Medical Xiu, other cultivators didn't know much about such simple matters.

Hearing Han Lin’s words, Ye Ling blinked her eyes and asked, “Are you going to start like this?”

Because Han Lin still had his hands behind his back with a faint smile on his face.

Hearing this, Han Lin nodded again.

Seeing his confirmation, Ye Ling decided not to use her full strength and took half a step back with her fists clenched.

“You should be at the Fourth Realm of Qi. Why isn't there any Dou Qi appearing? This isn't enough!” Looking at her, Han Lin lightly shook his head.

“That’s enough!” As she replied, Ye Ling smiled slightly and charged forward!

Upon seeing this, Ye Tianxuan frowned slightly. “How can this girl be so merciful? To think that she would actually use the power of the First Realm of Physique!”

Outside the arena, Huang Tianbiao’s face was gloomy. “Why is it that every time Ye Ling sees me, she is as cold as ice. Yet, when she sees Han Lin, she actually gives him a faint smile... why?”

As for the small-town residents, when they saw this, they all praised: Miss Ye Ling is truly kindhearted!

At the top of a towering tree outside the battle arena, Ye Cheng crossed his arms in front of his chest and looked down quietly. He frowned slightly and said, “Han Lin won’t lose here!”

Very soon, however, an inconceivable scene occurred in the arena.

It was Ye Ling. She had been charging forth, but all of a sudden, she seemed to have been pulled by something and stopped in the arena.

Looking at her, Han Lin continued smiling. “As I said, it is not enough!”

"He... He secretly used a terrifying force to block my way? How is this possible!"

When she heard this, Ye Ling’s beautiful brows knit together while she instantly raised her strength to the Second Realm of Mind. However, the invisible resistance before her was still like a mountain, and she was utterly unable to shake it.

“It’s still not enough...”

The shock in Ye Ling’s heart had already reached the limit, so she immediately pushed her strength to the limit. Two breaths later, a layer of milky-white mist covered her fists.

This luster meant that she had reached the Fourth Realm of Qi, and had some embryonic form of Dou Qi. Once she broke through to the Fifth Realm of Condensation, she would be able to form her own Dou Qi.

But now, even though her willow-shaped eyebrows were trembling and her red lips were biting tightly, her delicate body still couldn't move forward. Even her legs seemed to be filled with extremely heavy lead, and she couldn't move at all.

“What’s going on? Why aren’t they competing yet?”

“Something’s wrong. Could it be that Miss Ye Ling is too kindhearted, so she can’t bear to act against the Han Family’s third young master?”

“Look at Miss Ye Ling’s shocked appearance. Could it be that the Han Family’s Third Young Master secretly hit? If that’s the case, Han Lin is truly despicable!”

In an instant, as this scene unfolded, all kinds of discussions broke out on the battlefield.

In the central viewing platform, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan had been looking proud of this for a long time. They leaned back on their chairs and enjoyed the tea and snacks on the table comfortably.

On the other hand, the eyes of the Huang and Ye Families’ Patriarchs, as well as the powerful the Dou Cultivation around the battle stage, widened in disbelief.

“Fifth Realm of Condensation! When did this kid reach the Fifth Realm of Condensation?”

"Is this an illusion? Hasn't he been useless for many years? But..."

“Do you see the flowing light within fifty feet of Han Lin’s body? Is this his Dou Qi? The Dou Qi he condensed at the Fifth Realm of Condensation?”

In all kinds of discussions, Huang Zongci and Huang Zongren saw the relaxed expressions of the old and young of the Han family, which shocked them to the extreme. They had always suspected that Han Lin really had a shocking master. Now it seemed that everything was true.

"Also, after Childe Tuoba was defeated by the Han family last time, what Han Lin said was not just a bluff!"

If that was the case... then wouldn’t the Taba Family’s arrangements this time harm the Huang Family to death?

Huang Zongci looked at each other and saw Huang Zongren's gloomy eyes as cold as hers.

“The Fifth Realm of Condensation. Interesting. However, there’s still a huge gap between it and everything Moon spoke of!” At the center of the viewing platform, Zhao Wuji lightly smiled as he raised the wine cup in his hand.

Hearing this, Chief coach Ben Lei said in surprise, “Vice Principal, do you mean this kid is still hiding his strength?”

Zhao Wuji smiled silently when he heard this!

At the same time, Han Lin still had his hands behind his back as he looked at Ye Ling and softly said, “When your Qi passes through your Shihai and

Tanzhong, it will gather in your Dantian and you will enter a meditative state!”

Only he and Ye Ling could hear this voice!

“This...” Looking at Han Lin in shock, Ye Ling saw him gently nodding his head.

Immediately after, Ye Ling closed her eyes and began her breath according to Han Lin's instructions.

At the same time, Han Lin continued to say as if he was hypnotizing, "Control your breathing like a swallow crossing the lake; calm your heart like water; neither too close nor too far..."

"Phew... Phew..."

As expected, Ye Ling was soon hypnotized and followed Han Lin’s instructions. In just two breaths, she controlled her emotions, breathing, heartbeat, and blood flow. Even the flow of her Qi had turned smooth!

She had never felt like this before!

All of a sudden, her mind was filled with a clear radiance, as if her cultivation bottleneck had been broken through by the simple breath she was taking.

After the time it takes to brew a cup of tea, Ye Ling gently opened her eyes, looked at Han Lin and revealed a sweet smile, “So it’s like that, you’ve already reached the Fifth Realm of Condensation!”

It turned out that what Han Lin had just told her was one of the lowest levels of breathing exercise in the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics. By relying on this mental technique and Ye Ling’s talent, the current Ye Ling was able to see everything that she could not see earlier.

She saw a crystal radiance flowing around Han Lin’s body. This radiance was Han Lin’s Dou Qi! If the owner of this Dou Qi was unwilling to let others easily sense it, then unless the owner was stronger than the owner, that person would not be able to see anything at all!

Taking a step back, Ye Ling cupped her fists towards Han Lin before she raised her head towards the stage and hollered, “The Ye Family has lost this round, I’m inferior to him!”

Chapter 21 The Second Round Begins

##“What did Han Lin say to Ye Ling? This is a competition, not... it’s not like they’re being intimate with each other! I think that Han Lin must’ve given Ye Ling some benefits!”

“En! Did Lin’er give Ye Ling some pointers? Ye Ling seems to be on the verge of a breakthrough?”

In the central viewing platform, Old Master Han and Han Zhenshan could not believe what Han Lin had done.

Beside them, Xiao Lan smiled and said, "Han Lin has really grown up!"

"Lan'er, why do you say that?" Old Master Han immediately asked.

It turned out that the hearing of Medical Xiu was much better than that of Dou Xiu. Therefore, when Xiao Lan heard the conversation between Han Lin and Ye Ling, she knew that Han Lin was guiding Ye Ling in a breathing exercise technique that even Xiao Lan did not understand.

Han Lin’s actions would definitely gain Ye Ling’s gratefulness and the Ye Clan’s goodwill. Furthermore, once Han Lin displayed extraordinary talent in the upcoming Town Competition, the Ye Clan would very likely gradually treat the Han Clan as an ally and become friendly. They would no longer be as cold and hostile as before!

Therefore, Xiao Lan looked at Han Lin and said, "Father, Han Lin thinks far ahead. He knows that he can't have enemies around him!"

At the same time, Ye Ling smiled within the Fighting Arena. She looked at Han Lin and said, “Han Lin, I hope that you can be the final victor! Also... I hope that you can frequently come to our Ye clan, haha...”

After that, Ye Ling’s face blushed as she immediately turned around and left.

Seeing this, the mayor’s thick brows creased into a frown as he looked at the Huang Family members. In the end, he announced solemnly: “The Han Family’s Han Lin wins the second match!”

When they heard the final answer, the thousands of residents of Gushui Town instantly erupted into a wave of clamorous discussion, and all sorts of disbelief filled their faces.

However, since the outcome had been decided, the competition continued. However, everything about the Han Family’s Third Young Master, Han Lin, had already become the most popular topic in town during this competition!

Although the following few battles were quite exciting, they were all merely “internal wars” of the Huang Family. Thus, the final results were quickly announced: Huang Tianji, Han Lin, Huang Tianbiao, and three other “unfamiliar” youths under the age of twenty.

Then these six people would fight in pairs to determine the top three!

Actually, such an outcome wasn’t too surprising. After all, since the rules had been suddenly changed, both the Han Family and the Ye Family knew that the Huang Family had tampered with the competition. For the sake of victory, their Huang Family had absolutely started making preparations three to five years in advance, so their Huang Family would definitely take advantage of the situation!

The only surprise was that Han Lin actually won, while the two youths of the Ye Family, Ye Hai and Ye Ling, were not fated for the second round!

In the Ye Family’s viewing platform, Ye Tianxuan came to Ye Ling’s side and asked, “Ling’er, he’s stronger than you! But what did he tell you? How did you manage to make such a breakthrough?”

After being questioned by Ye Tianxuan, Ye Ling smiled gently at a proud figure and said, "Han Lin is very powerful... But I won't tell anyone what he said to me, because... it's not good!"

Hearing her words, Ye Tianxuan fell into deep thought before he bitterly smiled and shook his head. He had already guessed something in his heart. He believed that Han Lin must have used some mysterious and profound method to help Ye Ling to achieve such a breakthrough in strength in just fifteen minutes.

If that was the case, Han Lin could not be underestimated from now on. Moreover, the Ye family would owe the Han family a big favor!

Looking back at the arena, Ye Tianxuan took a deep breath and said, "The Ye Family lost decisively this time, but the Han Family is also surrounded by the Huang Family. What will Han Lin do?"

Sure enough, the final result of the draw in the second round was the same as Ye Tianxuan's expectations: Huang Tianbiao, Huang Tianji, and Han Lin would face the three reinforcements that the Huang family had secretly prepared.

In this way, no matter what the result of Han Lin's battle was, at least two members of the Huang family would enter the top three. Once Han Lin failed, the competition for the belonging of the forestry farm would end!

“The first match of the second round, Huang Family’s Huang Tianbiao versus Huang Family’s The third Di brother!”

Following the mayor’s loud announcement, another round began!

This competition was just a civil war between the Huang Family. After all, The third Di brother was invited by the Huang Family to be their guest of honor three years ago. If there was no accident, he would deliberately lose to Huang Tianbiao in this battle!

This was what everyone from the Han clan and the Ye Family was thinking.

However, Ye Cheng frowned slightly on the treetop of the large tree outside the Fighting Arena. “The third Di brother... this name seems a little familiar!”

“The third Di brother?” In the viewing gallery, the Chief coach of the Golden-purple Institute seemed to have thought of something. He suddenly looked at the incomparably skinny looking young man and said, “Vice-Principal, do you remember them?”

Hearing this, Zhao Wuji nodded deeply and said coldly, "The second Di brother and the third Di brother are two of the three Di brothers! They are both talented, but they are all arrogant people, so they finally went astray..."

It turned out that the The third Di brother was not a nobody. He and his second brother used to be one of the White Jade Disciple of the Golden-purple Institute.

Later, due to an accident, the third Di brother accidentally hurt a student from a small town. This kind of thing could have been solved better, but the third Di brother and The second Di brother bore a grudge because they were scolded by the Chief coach. In the end, they joined forces to kill the student cruelly...

If it wasn’t for their Di Family to be taken care of by the Tuoba Family in Tianshui City, these two brothers would have surely suffered heavy punishment!

However, after the Tuoba Family consoled the Family of the young man who had died, this matter was reduced to a minor matter in the end. The second Di brother and the third Di brother had only been expelled from the academy and didn’t receive any other punishment.

“Vice Principal, according to what I know, these three brothers are famous the Dou Cultivation in Tianshui City, but three years ago, all news of them went missing. I didn’t expect them to appear here again, it seems like the Huang Clan paid a huge amount of money to invite them!”

Zhao Wuji smiled faintly after listening to the introductions, “Things will be even more interesting now!”

At this moment, Huang Zongci of the Huang family suddenly appeared behind Huang Yuan, the mayor of the town, and whispered something in his ears.

After that, the mayor seemed to hesitate for a moment, but he quickly went up to the high platform and announced loudly, "After the discussion between the Huang family and the chief, we now announce that Huang Tianbiao and Huang Tianji have given up the next competition because they have been injured and have not recovered yet! The third Di brother and Di Laoda, advance!"

“What? What is the plan if the Huang Family? Are their own Family’s direct descendants not going to be given chance to show themselves?”

"What do you know? The Huang family is smart. Anyway, they don't even need to do anything, and they have already occupied two places!"

"If the third young master of the Han family loses to the last person, the Huang family will take all the top three!"

Listening to the discussions from the surrounding audience, Ye Cheng sneered, “Despicable!”

"Dad, Han Lin is in danger!" At the same time, Han Zhenshan, who was sitting on the central viewing platform, frowned and looked at Huang Zongren. "The Huang Family is deliberately calling for stronger people to advance in order to besiege Han Lin!"

“The final battle of the second round will be between the Huang Family’s The second Di brother and the Han Family’s Han Lin. Begin now!”

Following this, the sound of gongs and drums rang out. The Town Mayor announced the start of new competition.

Slowly walking into the arena, Han Lin stood calmly in the middle of the arena.

Looking at him, the second Di brother, who had been waiting for him for a long time, sneered again. "You're finally here, boy!"

Hearing that, Han Lin revealed an evil smile. “You are finally here... nightmare!”

“Is that so? Brat, do you really think you’re so amazing just because you’re at the Fifth Realm of Condensation? Hahaha...”

In the next instant, the second Di brother clenched his fists and pushed out all the Dou Qi in his body amid a wild and ferocious smile. Immediately, there were waves of cracking sounds around his body, blowing up sand and stones.

Turning to look at his hands, he saw that the two sharp blades formed from Dou Qi were gleaming with a chilling light. “Do you think I should cut off your left or right hand?”

Chapter 22 Shocking Skill

##“Oh? This The second Di brother is much stronger than when he was in the academy!” In the central stands, the Chief coach Ben Lei said with a frown, “It seems they found a pretty good master after leaving the academy and received great training!”

“Exactly! According to the information provided by Wind-hearing Hall, the three brothers were secretly recruited by the Tuoba Family because they made some achievements in Tianshui City. They’ve probably obtained many medicinal pills and cultivation techniques from the Tuoba Family in recent years, so it’s within reason that their strengths have improved greatly!”

“If this continues... Deputy Headmaster, if Han Lin that the princess mentioned before has been crippled by them, will the princess...” Looking at the Fighting Arena, Chief coach Ben Lei frowned slightly.

However, looking at Han Lin who was standing in the arena, Zhao Wuji said calmly, “It would be a pity if he were to be crippled just like that! However, it is not rare for a youngster who has merely reached the standards of a White Jade student!”

As far as he was concerned, a fifteen-year-old who’s already at the Fifth Realm of Condensation can be considered to be talented. However, when compared to the genius youths that the institute needs, he’s still of little value!

At the same time, all the residents of the town, as well as Ye Ling, Huang Tianbiao, Huang Tianji, and the other members of the Ye and Huang families, were shocked. The so-called 19-year-old The second Di brother had the Sixth Realm of Forming!

With such strength, wouldn’t he be able to easily defeat Han Lin, who was at the Fifth Realm of Condensation?

With that thought, Ye Ling wrinkled her brow and revealed an expression of worry. As for the Huang Family’s members, they all let out a deafening cheer.

Only Ye Cheng on the treetop and the masters of the Han family remained calm. They understood one thing in their hearts—if it was only at the Sixth Realm of Forming, it was not enough to pose any threat to Han Lin!

Sure enough, Han Lin, who was in the arena, had one hand behind his back and the other hand stretched out directly. Looking at The second Di brother, he smiled and said, "Why don't you choose this hand and cut it as you like?"

Being looked down upon by Han Lin, the second Di brother grinned hideously and shouted, "Double-edged Chop!"

In the blink of an eye, the sharp blades on the second Di brother's palms gradually became stronger, and in the end, his arms turned into two flexible blades. At the same time, the pressure of the Sixth Realm of Forming on his body went down, causing the ground he was standing on to crack.

Sensing the ghastly killing intent, Han Lin maintained his smile. He knew the rules of the town competition. He knew that even the opponent was a competitor, the winner would not kill the opponent usually. However, if he were to kill his opponent, it would not be considered as violating the rules!

And now, t the second Di brother absolutely had killing intent and incomparably ruthless schemes!

In that case, how could Han Lin show any mercy?

“I want you dead!”

Quicker than words can tell, in the next moment, The second Di brother finally took a step forward, and the two blades separated from each other and slashed at Han Lin in the air.

However, Han Lin was still smiling. He stretched out an arm and stood there like a fool!

Seeing this scene, Ye Ling cried out, “Han Lin, dodge!”

"Bang..."

The next moment, with a deafening muffled sound, dust flew where Han Lin stood, making all the people around him who were not strong enough lose the figures of Han Lin and the second Di brother on the ground.

However, so long as they were experts like Ye Cheng and Zhao Wuji, they were able to see it clearly, so all of them revealed varying degrees of shock.

“Do you think the Sixth Realm of Forming is already so great?”

An ice-cold voice slowly sounded from within the dust. It was Han Lin who had raised the level of ridicule that the second Di brother had toward him earlier and gave it back to the second Di brother.

"Do you think it's better for me to cut off your left hand or right hand?" It was the voice that the second Di brother had once said, but this time, it belonged to Han Lin!

Amidst the swirling sands, Han Lin's other arm remained outstretched, gripping the blade of the second Di brother's weapon tightly in his grasp! But that was not all; he flipped his other hand slowly, and an icy Sword Qi appeared on his palm.

“7... the Seventh Realm of Harvest...” Seeing this scene, the second Di brother’s soul trembled and his scalp went numb.

However, there was no way for him to retreat and he was caught by Han Lin. He could only roar instinctively and use the sharp blade on his other arm to slash at Han Lin, "Han Lin, I want you to die..."

"Bang!" Another crisp sound was heard.

With a resounding sound, the second Di brother felt as though his blade had struck a 10,000-year-old boulder. Not only was it incapable of injuring his opponent in the slightest, but the backlash had also instantly shattered his blade. Shockingly, cracks had also appeared between his thumb and forefinger.

What's more, a green light flashed and disappeared in the line of sight of the second Di brother, and then his whole body flew backwards!

At this time, the townspeople around the arena finally saw someone flying out of the dust. At first, they thought it was Han Lin, but when the person was sent flying more than 100 meters away, he collapsed to the ground. Only then did they realize that it was the second Di brother.

Instantly, the entire place fell deathly silent!

After a few breaths, the dust and sand around Han Lin finally settled, and his figure appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

At this time, he was still smiling calmly, but under his feet, one of the arms that belonged to the second Di brother’s proved that it was bloody in an instant!

“Dou Qi, not only is it offensive power, but it is also defensive armor. This child can condense his own battle armor at the Seventh Realm of Harvest!” Seeing all of this, Zhao Wuji finally stood up, his eyes shining with an undisguised light.

"Han... Han Lin... won?"

“Is this an illusion? The third young master of the Han Family... has actually won?”

At this moment, the arena was filled with shock and confusion. Then, Di Laoda and The third Di brother rushed into the arena with a scream and squatted beside the fainted The second Di brother.

“Han Lin...” On the Ye Family’s side of the arena, Ye Ling opened her eyes when she saw this scene with a complicated expression in her eyes.

Only Ye Cheng who was standing on the treetop smiled slightly, “This kind of opponent is the one that I have been looking forward to!”

"Seven... the Seventh Realm of Harvest? Just now it was only the Fifth Realm of Condensation. Why is it now the Seventh Realm of Harvest?" As she listened and watched, Huang Zongci, who was originally standing up, suddenly felt powerless and slumped back into the chair. Her expression was indescribably serious.

"Han Lin! How dare you cut off one of my second brother's arms? I'll make your Han family pay for this!"

At this moment, the third Di brother supporting tThe second Di brother fiercely glared at Han Lin and let out a heaven-shaking roar.

Next to him, Di Laoda did not hide his killing intent. He looked at Han Lin and said in a low voice, "Han Lin, you will die. Your Han family will also suffer because of you!"

Hearing that, Han Lin’s eyes turned colder: I cannot let these people go! Even if it is to deter the master behind them, I cannot let them leave this place alive!

Thinking of this, Han Lin smiled and looked at Town Mayor Huang Yuan in the central viewing platform. He cupped his fists and said, "Mayor Huang, there are only the two brothers and me in the next round. We don't need to rest. Let's call them together now!"

What?

"Is Han Lin going to fight one against two?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Wufeng, Han Zhenshan, and Xiao Lan all rose to their feet, preparing to stop Han Lin's crazy proposal.

Unexpectedly, before they could open their mouths, Huang Yuan gloomily smiled and said, “Good, good, good! The Han Family is worthy of being called a family of geniuses. Honorable Nephew Han Lin is the role model of all the young talents in this town! Since Honorable Nephew intends to fight against two, then I declare the start of the third round of the competition. The Huang Family’s The third Di brother and Di Laoda will fight against Han Lin!”

"What? Han Lin is too arrogant!"

“If this continues, the third young master of the Han Family will die...”

Chapter 23 Double Kill

##From the viewing gallery, the Chief coach Ben Lei softly praised, “Princess does indeed have some reason to introduce this child. A fifteen years Seventh Realm of Harvest Dou Xiu, this is something rarely seen even among our academy’s Ink Jade students, but in the next battle...”

“In the next battle, he will lose. He will lose miserably!” Sighing, Zhao Wuji returned to his seat with disappointment on his face. “Why is it that a youngster with decent talent would always be so arrogant and blind? Could it be that the Seventh Realm of Harvest is the strongest in his eyes? Before him... just so happen to be two Seventh Realm of Harvest assassins!”

It turned out that among the three brothers of the Di Family, the second Di brother was the strongest, but in the later period, he was addicted to wine and women and neglected to practice martial arts. Instead, he was surpassed by the eldest brother and the third brother!

Therefore, now the second brother was only at the Sixth Realm of Forming, but the big brother and third brother had already pushed themselves to the Seventh Realm of Harvest with drugs!

“Since it’s like that, Vice-Principal, should we stop this match?”

“There is no need! Han Lin is so arrogant at such a young age. Let him suffer a bit! In addition, the Han Family and the Tuoba Family definitely have enmity between them. If the Han Family wants to obtain the protection of my Zhao Family, Han Lin must at the very least be equalled with the two of them in battle! Otherwise......”

This was Zhao Wuji's decision—If Han Lin wanted the protection of the Zhao family, he must further prove himself!

At the same time, Han Wufeng, Han Zhenshan, and other direct descendants of the Han family had already surrounded Huang Yuan, trying to force him to change his decision.

But how could Huang Yuan be willing to modify it?

After all, such a decision was the best opportunity to eliminate Han Lin of the Han family!

But right at that moment, Xiao Lan, who was standing behind Han Wufeng, suddenly pulled him and said, “Father, look!”

Upon hearing this, the group from the Han clan followed Xiao Lan's line of sight and saw Han Lin looking at them with a smile. At the same time, he raised his hand and gave a thumbs up!

This was absolute confidence!

As he watched, Han Wufeng seemed to be making the most difficult choice of his life, hesitating as to what to do.

Even Han Zhenshan looked at Han Lin and shook his head, trying to stop or persuade him.

Only Xiao Lan looked at Han Lin with a gentle smile and gave him a thumbs up with one hand. "Han Lin, let's fight!"

"But...." Han Wufeng still couldn't make up his mind. He was about to say something when Xiao Lan stopped him.

Looking at Han Lin, Xiao Lan’s smile was as beautiful as a summer flower. “Daddy, Zhenshan, do you remember big brother? If he was here, what would he do?”

Upon hearing this, Han Zhenshan and Han Wufeng were shocked at the same time. In their sight, Han Lin's figure seemed to be slowly overlapping with another tall and burly figure.

“Father, without strength, protest is futile!”

“Zhenshan, you had best remember this! True experts all emerge from countless deaths. Those who fear danger and those who fear trouble will never be able to become strong experts!”

At this moment, the words of Han Lin's father, Han Zhenhai, rang in their minds!

Thinking of all this, Han Wufeng looked at Han Lin and finally slowly raised his arm...

Then, Han Zhenshan raised his arms high! The rest of the Han family members, dozens of guards and servants all raised their arms without hesitation!

Under their influence, 80% of the residents raised their arms and gave Han Lin a thumbs-up to cheer him on!

Seeing this, Han Lin inhaled deeply. With a smile on his face, he clenched his fist and pounded his chest. "Trust me!"

But at this moment, two extremely strong forces of Dou Qi rushed toward Han Lin from the left and right.

The person on the left was Di Laoda. Because one of his brother’s arms had been cut off by Han Lin, he had long since been enraged to the extreme. As he charged forward, his eyes shone with even more ferocity.

In his hands, a sharp scimitar formed from Dou Qi was more than one zhang long. Wherever the scimitar passed, even the surrounding air seemed to ignite, drawing a dazzling white arc!

On Han Lin’s right, the third Di brother held a sharp sword in his hand as he leapt up high into the air. Without holding anything back, his combat energy rose sharply, releasing waves of purple-coloured electrical currents, giving off an astonishing atmosphere.

The two of them must be good at joint attacks, so now they rushed to Han Lin from the left and right. The Di Laoda's target was Han Lin's waist and the lower three positions like Abdomen, crotch, leg. The third Di brother aimed to seal Han Lin's upper position and then slid down with his sword to kill Han Lin together!

This type of attack could be said to be brilliant!

At that time, regardless of whether Han Lin jumped up or tried to dodge, he would be enveloped by the combined attacks of the two...

"Lin, be careful..."

“These two people are truly despicable. They actually launched a sneak attack!”

"Young Master Han is doomed..."

All of a sudden, exclamations resounded from the surroundings. Even Ye Ling did not dare to look anymore and covered her eyes with her hands.

On the treetop, however, Ye Cheng sneered and looked at the two men with pity in his eyes, "If you do this, Han Lin will let you no reason to live!"

Sure enough, when the third Di brother's figure reached the highest point and Di Laoda was less than ten feet away from Han Lin, Han Lin moved!

His palms suddenly came together, and a bright radiance that even the residents of the town could see clearly shot out of his body. This radiance was like a flame, burning fiercely with him at the heart.

At the same time, a sword made from Dou Qi suddenly appeared between his palms. It split into two by Han Lin’s hands and instantly transformed into two swords. Next, his hands, one on the left and one on the right, transformed into nine sharp blades.

These movements seemed complicated, but in fact, they were completed smoothly. When the nine swords were formed, Han Lin sneered and suddenly stretched his hands in two directions!

Instantly, a wave of Dou Qi that was comparable to a small hurricane swirled with him as the core. The chilling beams of light within the combat energy intertwined with one another with lightning-like speed. In but an instant, two miserable shrieks that sent chills down one’s spine could be heard!

The next moment, the surrounding spectators were all shocked. Their mouths were agape and their eyes were wide open. Even the sounds of discussion disappeared completely.

However, the various families and mayors in the center stands, as well as Zhao Wuji and the others, all sucked in a breath of cold air.

“This is the ‘Nine Swords Tactic! The complete version!”

“Although the Nine Sword Tactic is not some high-level sword skill, as long as it is mastered to the stage of Nine Swords Becoming One, even a person at the Seventh Realm of Harvest would be able to force back an expert at the initial realm of the Dou Sha!”

“He actually cultivated the Nine Swords Becoming One... but his strength just now was still at the Seventh Realm of Harvest!”

At the same time, on a small hill that was separated from the arena by a wall, an exclamation came from a luxurious and valuable carriage, "'Nine Sword Tactic'. Is it Han Lin who saved Bai Bu that day? If so... our Bai family must not miss a young man like Han Lin. We must call the patriarch to come to the Han family in person!"

"Whew... Whew..."

The surroundings appeared as calm as water. At that very moment, however, a strong gust of wind blew through the arena, sweeping up a stretch of yellow sand as it brought away the dazzling light coming off Han Lin’s body.

However, the scent of blood followed the gust of wind as it made its way to the grandstands.

In the arena, the legs of Di Laoda who was going to attack Han Lin's legs had been cut off by the Sword Qi, and he was lying on the ground, and it was unknown whether he was dead or alive. After falling from the sky, The third Di brother did not move at all. On his chest, there were four bloody holes!

Han Lin won!

Within the span of a single breath, he had instantly annihilated two experts at the Seventh Realm of Harvest! Even though the two of them weren’t very old, they’d already made a name for themselves in Tianshui City!

"This... this is not true..." Looking at all this, Huang Zongci's face turned purple and almost fell from the chair. "Han Lin... does he really have a terrible master?"

His eyes trembled as he anxiously gazed at the few distinguished guests of the Tuoba Family who’d remained silent since the beginning!

Sure enough, one of the old men slowly stood up and looked at Han Lin. He said coldly, "Han Lin, the town competition is just an exchange of pointers, but you killed three of my guards. Today, I must make you pay with your life!"

Chapter 24 Fighting the Gold Mine Again

##"Come, capture Han Lin!"

With the roar of the old man from the Tuoba family, two burly guards immediately rushed out from the crowd and surrounded Han Lin.

These two guards were not from the town. They did not belong to the Huang family, Ye family, or Han family. Instead, they were guards brought by the Tuoba family themselves.

Moreover, their strengths had already attained the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough. This obviously showed that the strength of the Tuoba Family was absolutely not ordinary!

Seeing this, Han Lin’s sword-like eyebrows furrowed slightly. An icy cold will to fight rose within him: Earlier, even if he used the Nine Swords Tactic to kill off the Di Brothers, they were the ones who made the first move. If it weren’t for Han Lin possessing sufficient strength, wouldn’t the people who died miserably here be him?

If he had died tragically, would the Tuoba family, mayor, and the Huang family be as dissatisfied and angry as they were now?

Thus, with a sneer on his face, Han Lin tightly clenched his fists. At the same time, he secretly undid the final Sword Sealing on his wrists.

Old Master Han and Han Zhenshan stood up at the same time and rushed to Han Lin's position. Once the Tuoba family made trouble this time, they would rescue Han Lin even if the Han family was completely destroyed.

Unexpectedly, before the situation could continue to get chaotic, an authoritative voice rang out, "Tuoba Kang, did you say something wrong just now?"

It was Zhao Wuji. He was sipping his tea while looking at the old man from the Tuoba Family with curiosity.

Hearing those words, this old man by the name of Tuoba Kang was slightly startled. He clasped his fist and replied, “Third King, why do you say that?”

“Why do you say that?” Smiling faintly, Zhao Wuji looked at the arena and said, “This is the Gushui Town’s Competition, how could the guards of your Tuoba Family have died so miserably here? Could it be that... your Tuoba Family sent someone to help some family cheat? If that’s the case, do you think that I am nothing more than air here?”

"This... Third King, our Tuoba family has never helped any noble family cheat here. It's just... it's just that the Di brothers who died miserably were once one of our guards, so we want to seek justice for them!"

“Oh? It was in the past... In other words, it isn’t now? Since it’s like that, then the Di Brothers represent the Huang Family. What does their fate have to do with your Tuoba Family?” Zhao Wuji laughed coldly and said, “Let’s not interfere in their competition! Otherwise, someone will report it to my royal brother. You should be aware that my brother hates cunning and despicable people the most!”

“This...” Tuoba Kang’s brows trembled from being bluntly threatened by Zhao Wuji, and he finally shot a glance at those two guards in secret to ask them to withdraw.

Next, Zhao Wuji looked at Huang Yuan and said, “Mayor Huang, why aren’t you announcing the results? He’s won according to your arrangements!”

According to your arrangements...

Upon hearing these words, cold sweat flowed down Huang Yuan’s forehead. He hurriedly took a step forward and loudly announced, “The competition regarding the ownership of the forestry yard has ended! The Han Family’s Han Lin wins, the Han Family has obtained the four forestry yards that the Huang Family has placed their bet on, and the two that the Ye Family has placed their bet on!”

"Okay!"

"Young Lord Han Lin is truly impressive!"

At this moment, the audience was boiling with excitement. Even Old Master Han, who had always been calm, held Han Lin in his arms. He seemed to be more excited than when Han Zhenhai won the gold mines competition.

Ye Tianxuan, the family master of the Ye family, also came to the arena this time. He looked at Old Master Han and cupped his hands slightly. "Congratulations to the Han family! Han Lin is good!"

Hearing this, Old Master Han raised his head slightly and stroked his beard with a smile, “You’re too polite. Your Ye family is also full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. I’ve been envious for a long time, hahaha...”

After the greetings, Ye Tianxuan looked at Han Lin and said, "Boy, if you have a chance in the future, come to our Han family more often, so that you can give some advice to those disappointed kids in our family!"

This was a gesture of goodwill!

It meant that the Ye family had begun to have a good relationship with the Han family.

Hearing those words, Han Lin cupped his hands together and said, “Patriarch Ye, I hope that you can give me some pointers if the opportunity arises!”

“Hahaha...”

While talking and laughing, the group of people slowly walked to the rest area of the Han family outside the fighting ring.

It turned out that once the Town Competition that used the forestry yard as the bet ended, the Town Competition that used the gold mine as the bet would start in an hour.

One hour is allotted for the three houses to rest and prepare.

In the central viewing platform, Zhao Wuji looked at the Han family with undisguised praise in his eyes. Beside him, the Chief coach Ben Lei naturally understood, so he attached great importance to Han Lin in his heart.

After all, once the vice institute head had high hopes for Han Lin, it would be not difficult to say whether or not he would have a meteoric rise. It was best to befriend a youth like him!

As for the Huang Family members, their faces were filled with grief.

During these three or four years, their Huang clan had put in a great amount of effort for the competition. Not only did they invite quite a number of expert Dou Xiu practitioners from the Tuoba Family, but they had also even quietly given some gold mines to the Tuoba Family.

They didn't expect that all the tricks and schemes of the Huang family were in vain in the end!

"That's impossible. A few months ago, Han Lin was almost injured by me, but he is just trash of the First Realm of Physique! How did he become a Seventh Realm of Harvest expert now?"

In the Huang Family’s rest area, Huang Tianbiao had a puzzled expression on his face.

"Shut up, get out of here!" Seeing him being so noisy, Huang Zongci shouted angrily and immediately let several juniors of the Huang family withdraw from the tent for a short break in a panic.

After they went out, Huang Zongren stepped forward and whispered, "Brother, this was sent by Lord Tuoba Kang!"

Hearing this, Huang Zongci, who was at a loss, immediately looked up and took the note from Huang Zongren.

Opening it, he saw that there was only one line written upon it: Send out Wei Li to kill Han Lin!

Huang Zongci's eyes widened when she saw this. "Ask our son-in-law to help? He is the last card of our Huang family!"

...

"The second round determines the ownership of the gold mine. Now, let's begin! The Huang family will bet three gold mines. The Han family and the Ye family will bet on one gold mine each! The representatives of the three families, please come forward!"

An hour later, Huang Yuan stepped onto the stage again and announced in a loud voice.

As soon as he announced it, the surrounding stands were immediately filled with shocked voices.

"Look, Young Master Han Lin is out again!"

“Heavens! He’s only fifteen! He’s planning to participate in this battle at fifteen?!”

“Even if he’s at the Seventh Realm of Harvest, in this battle, the Ye Family’s Ye Cheng has at least broken through to the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough. Moreover, he still has the Huang Family’s Wei Li. Supposedly, this son-in-law of the Huang Family’s is even stronger!”

“That’s right, I have relatives in Tianshui City. They say that Wei Li was once ranked fourth on Tianshui City’s the Dou Cultivation Bounty Ranking. He is a genuine middle realm expert of the Ksana Cultivation!”

As they chatted, the three of them walked out from different corners of the Colosseum and into the Colosseum.

It was Han Lin, Ye Cheng and Wei Li!

Of the three, Han Lin was dressed in white and looked young and handsome. Ye Cheng was wearing tight clothes and had a strong build. Only Wei Li looked like a scholar as he smiled faintly, appearing incomparably scholarly.

"According to the rules, since it happens to be a representative between each family, then you can choose your opponents from each other! If you don't choose, then I'll draw lots to decide!"

When the three of them arrived, Huang Yuan announced again.

After he finished speaking, Wei Li seemed to be a little hesitant and said with a smile, "In this case, you two as little brother and nephew can choose first!"

Ye Cheng glanced at Wei Li with some ridicule. Finally, he looked at Han Lin and smiled, “Han Lin, do you still remember our agreement?”

As he gazed at him, Han Lin nodded his head and smiled, "Let's fight!"

Chapter 25 Ye Cheng's Speed

##"Wei Li is really cunning. The strongest might be him, and he doesn't need to fight in the first round. In this way, he can wait without fatigue and compete with Ye Cheng!"

"Yes! But it should be easy for Ye Cheng to defeat Han Lin. In this case, he will soon fight with Wei Li!"

According to the rules, the first battle would be between Han Lin and Ye Cheng!

Seeing that the two of them were already standing in the middle of the arena, even Zhao Wuji felt a little more relaxed, “Han Lin is too outstanding. Losing to Ye Cheng is a good thing! At least Ye Cheng doesn’t seem to have any killing intent towards Han Lin!”

“That’s right!” Ben Lei slightly frowned as he looked at Wei Li outside the arena and said, “If Wei Li were to fight with Han Lin, Han Lin would definitely die!”

“Do you remember him as well?” Zhao Wuji asked again.

Nodding, Ben Lei seemed to have recalled something and said, "A nameless guard is born with great strength. His corpse piled up like a mountain, these made Wei Li who he is... I naturally remember his name!"

It turned out that Wei Li was originally nameless. When he wandered to Tianshui City from an unknown place, he was accidentally discovered by a guard of the Tuoba family that he was born with great strength, so he was introduced to Tuoba Kang.

Tuoba Kang saw that he did have some divine power, so he accepted him as a guard in the estate and named him Wei Li!

Unexpectedly, after being cultivated, Wei Li's strength improved by leaps and bounds. In order to further cultivate him, the Tuoba family gave him five years' freedom.

During these five years, Wei Li had practiced all kinds of killing Dou Techniques to perfection. He had slaughtered his way through and used the heads of countless people to form his own glory. He was ranked fourth on Tianshui City’s Bounty Ranking!

However, five years later, Wei Li left Tianshui City and unexpectedly became the son-in-law of the Huang Family!

From the looks of it, the Huang Family’s search forWei Li as a son-in-law was probably prepared for today!

He shook his head. “I didn’t expect Gushui Town to have such a complicated story behind it! Forget it, we’ll just take Han Lin back to Tianshui after his defeat!”

"Yes!"

...

“Han Lin, just now, you only displayed the strength of the Seventh Realm of Harvest, but I know you are hiding something!”

In the middle of the arena, Ye Cheng looked at Han Lin and frowned slightly. “I want you to fight me with all your strength!”

Hearing this, Han Lin smiled and said, "That depends on how strong you are to fight with me!"

"Oh? Are you worried that my strength is insufficient?" With a faint smile, Ye Cheng clenched his fists and secretly gathered a strong breath. "In this case, let me show you my strength first!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a crackling sound was heard. Then, electric current flashed around Ye Cheng's body, and countless sand and fist-sized stones around him slowly rose up!

“This... this is the Ninth Realm of Ksana... Ye Cheng has already reached the initial stage!” The surrounding viewing gallery was in an uproar when they saw this.

"Sure enough, he has already reached such a level and became the second true Cha XIu in GUshui Town!"

“I’m certain that the Ye Family’s reputation in the Gushui Town and its surroundings will become even greater because of this Ye Cheng!”

In the central stands, several big shots and other distinguished guests also discussed animatedly with different expressions.

For example, the members of the Huang family had serious looks on their faces. Although they had Wei Li, a powerful the Ksana Cultivation, in fact, Wei Li was still an outsider, not a member of their Huang family... Therefore, there had never been a the Ksana Cultivation in the direct line of descent of the Huang family.

In this way, the Huang family had become the only family among the three major families in Gushui Town that had not produced any the Ksana Cultivation!

As for the Han family, in addition to admiration, they also looked worried.

After all, they didn't know whether Ye Cheng would kill them or not!

Only a few members of the Ye Family were proud of themselves.

“So it is the the Ksana Cultivation Realm?” Within the arena, Han Lin did not release any Dou Qi at all. Instead, he allowed Ye Cheng’s nearly-tangible Dou Qi to attack him, causing his clothes to flutter.

As Han Lin was hit by the massive wave of energy, the Dou Qi in his body was drawn out as well. The Dou Qi kept coursing through his Dantian, urging the circulation of his Dantian's familiar aura.

"This is the feeling!" Feeling this aura, Han Lin was overjoyed. He knew what this aura represented!

“Ye Cheng, come!” Soon after, Han Lin no longer hesitated and directly destroyed the Sword Seal. Strands of faintly discernible lightning began to flicker around his body.

Watching this, everyone in the Huang Family turned deathly pale.

“Heavens... could it be that Han Lin is also about to reach the Ninth Realm of Ksana?”

As for the old master Han, he surged to his feet as he accidentally crushed the cup in his hand. “This... this is the Dou Qi of the Ninth Realm of Ksana?”

Not far from the old man, Zhao Wuji's eyes widened. He suddenly stood up and looked at Han Lin in the arena with a monstrous shock.

“Cha... the Ksana Cultivation...” The Chief coach, Ben Lei, stammered incoherently, “Even among the descendants of the royal nationality or the Four Great Families of Tianqiong Empire, a fifteen-year-old the Ksana Cultivation is something that only occurs once in a century... This... this can’t be true!”

It was a pity that no matter whether he was shocked, doubtful, or thought that this was all a dream, the lightning on Han Lin's body gradually became stronger. In the end, like Ye Cheng, it rolled up all the sand and stones around him.

Seeing this scene, all the members of the Gushui Town stretched their necks and widened their eyes in disbelief. As for the younger generation of the three families, they were completely stunned, as if they had seen a ghost.

Only Ye Ling and a few other youths looked at Han Lin with unconcealed adoration.

“Hahaha... Good, very good, as expected, very good!”

After praising him several times, Ye Cheng looked at Han Lin with satisfaction and said, "You have indeed reached this realm. Then our battle will be much more interesting!"

"Come on!" With a faint smile, Han Lin took half a step back and made an inviting gesture.

Seeing this, the corners of Ye Cheng's mouth tilted. After a slight smile, he finally launched an attack.

This sort of attack was extremely swift!

Han Lin only felt that Ye Cheng seemed to have suddenly disappeared, but a moment later, Ye Cheng's heavy punch as heavy as a mountain had hit Han Lin's chest.

\*bang\* With a huge sound, Han Lin felt the intense pain of his bones being shattered and his entire body quickly flew backwards.

Unexpectedly, after flying for only 50 feet, an evil laugh sounded from behind Han Lin, “What is the use of having strong Dou Qi without absolute speed?”

It was Ye Cheng!

At this moment, he appeared behind Han Lin's flying body like a bolt of lightning. Then, with a flash of his purple leg, Han Lin's body was kicked up again.

“This speed... is so fast!”

He flew up at an indescribably fast speed. Han Lin immediately ran the Yan Huang Shield Charm?

and guided the power of Ye Cheng's leg technique to his Dantian.

“Is this all you’ve got?” Unexpectedly, along with the flash of a shadow, Ye Cheng actually appeared above Han Lin’s body once more, and he gazed at Han Lin before slashing down mercilessly!

This palm strike contained the full strength of Ye Chengsha’s initial stages of the Ksana Cultivation.

Therefore, was looking from a distance, Han Lin was crushed by a two-foot-wide palm in an instant and fell down!

"Lin'er..."

"Han Lin..."

While Old Master Han and Han Zhenshan were screaming, Han Lin's body crashed into the fighting pit, causing dust to fly all over the place.

Chapter 26 The True Unity of Qi and Jing

##“Daddy, Han Lin was only able to reach this level with the help of the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower. However, he has yet to catch up to his comprehension of the Ninth Realm of Ksana... that’s why Han Lin can’t defeat Ye Cheng even if he has at the Ninth Realm of Ksana right now!”

Next to Han Wufeng, Han Zhenshan was very anxious. He reminded him, "Let's give up!"

"Okay!" After being reminded, Han Wufeng immediately nodded and was about to rush to Huang Yuan.

Unexpectedly, before he could charge out, Xiao Lan stopped him. "Father, Han Lin can continue to fight. He is not injured! Since this battle is what he wants, we must fulfil his wish!"

Hearing this, Han Wufeng immediately turned his head and looked at the arena again. When the dust settled, he saw Han Lin standing there.

"Han Lin, you disappoint me!" Having returned to the arena, Ye Cheng did not seem to have gone through any fights. He looked at Han Lin calmly.

But looking at Han Lin, there already has blood at the corner of his mouth.

Han Lin rubbed the trace of blood from the corner of his mouth. He panted a little, but he still smiled and said, “Ye Cheng, if you continue to hide your strength, I will regret choosing you instead of the Huang Family!”

“Oh?” Ye Cheng was slightly surprised when he heard this. He quickly smiled and said, “Do you think that my strength is insufficient? In that case, I will not hold back!”

As soon as he finished speaking, his body flashed with bright lightning again, and a series of crackling sounds made people's hair stand on end!

"Ye Cheng is going all out!"

Seeing this, Ye Tianxuan frowned slightly and was shocked. He knew that Ye Cheng had experienced the town competition 20 years ago. After witnessing Han Lin's father Han Zhenhai's strength and talent, Ye Cheng suddenly became extremely mature from an ignorant young man.

For countless years after that, he regarded Han Zhenhai as the biggest rival in his life. He kept spurring himself to practice by the Hard Cultivation.

Because of this, his strength had advanced at an astonishing speed again and again.

But a few years later, when he thought he could challenge Han Zhenhai, he was ruthlessly defeated by Han Zhenhai. At that time, Ye Cheng had already reached the Seventh Realm of Harvest, but Han Zhenhai easily defeated him with his hands were behind his back!

At that time, Ye Cheng finally realized the gap between him and the Ksana Cultivation, so he cultivated even more crazily.

He believed that one day he would fight with Han Zhenhai again, and he would definitely win.

Unexpectedly, not long after, Han Zhenhai unexpectedly passed away! Having lost this goal, Ye Cheng immediately became depressed. His strength had completely stagnated after reaching the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough of the breakthrough...

This stagnation lasted for a few years!

But now, he accidentally saw Han Lin's instinctive Dou Qi in the Han family, so the fighting desire in his heart burned again.

"Since I can't fight Han Zhenhai, isn't Han Lin another talented young man in the Han family? Moreover, he is Han Zhenhai's son..."

Defeat him!

Defeat Han Lin!

Moreover, he was constantly defeating Han Lin. No matter what terrible realm Han Lin would reach in the future, Ye Cheng had already made an oath in his heart—he would suppress Han Lin all the way, just like Han Zhenhai had suppressed him back then!

Now, it was only the beginning!

That was why he was currently roaring furiously in a low voice. The combat energy on Ye Cheng’s body continued to grow stronger. It was so much so that he was slowly but surely approaching the peak of the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation.

“Good, it’s this kind of power!”

Feeling the huge impact of Ye Cheng, Han Lin smiled and strode forward.

Seeing that, even Zhao Wuji cried out involuntarily, “Brat, are you looking to die?”

Xiao Lan finally hesitated. She wondered if she had trusted Han Lin too much...

Quicker than words can tell;

, but when everyone was still in surprise, Ye Cheng once again made a move. "Revolving Palm!"

The Revolving Palm was one of the Ye Family’s unique palm techniques. When it was executed, it stirred both palms at the same time, causing one to be real while the other was illusory. Once it struck its target while spinning, the might of this palm strike would practically be more than 10 times stronger than an ordinary gust of palm emanated by a Dou Xiu of the same level.

As soon as he made a move, two gusts of palm wind immediately whirled rapidly in front of Ye Cheng. Finally, they converged and formed a huge airwave around their waists, rushing straight at Han Lin.

"Lin, be careful..."

"Han Lin is finished!"

Seeing this scene, all sorts of exclamations rose from the surroundings, and even Ye Ling cried out, “Don’t! Don’t!”

In the next instant, however, Han Lin revealed a satisfied smile as he gazed at the two giant hands and the thick waves of Qi behind them.

“What? He didn’t dodge?” Seeing this, the table that was pressed against Zhao Wuji suddenly exploded and collapsed, turning into ashes...

BOOM!

In the next instant, a thunderous sound rang out from the colosseum and Han Lin’s figure was instantly enveloped by a monstrous clump of combat energy.

Instantly, with Han Lin as the centre, a wave of air with a height of 15 feet swept out like a tsunami.

“Fool, why didn’t you dodge?”

Seeing this, Ye Cheng spread out his hands and roared.

In his opinion, the main purpose of his palm strike was to intimidate Han Lin and force him to admit defeat! Moreover, even if Han Lin did not admit defeat, Han Lin would still be injured by this palm strike. When the time came, the victor would be decided.

However, the prerequisite for this victory was Han Lin having to dodge!

Now, Han Lin did not dodge and took Ye Cheng's heavy blow. It seemed that even if this guy did not die, he would be a cripple of the Han family in the future!

As for Ye Cheng, he didn't want to do this!

As for Ye Tianxuan, he patted his forehead and closed his eyes. "It's over. How can I explain it to the Han family? It seems that I can't form an alliance with the Han family to fight against the Huang family!"

However, no one in the arena could see the shocking scene that was playing out in the middle of the storm.

It was Han Lin. He was still standing.

“This is the true Dou Qi of this world!”

At this moment, his clothes had been completely torn apart by Ye Cheng's palm wind, and blood flew out of his mouth and nose. However, with the help of the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics, he was still crazily breathing out Ye Cheng's Dou Qi.

After obtaining some surging Dou Qi, Han Lin immediately circulated his Heart Tactics and fused them into his Eight Extraordinary Meridians. After passing through the the Threshold and Baihui, he stored them in his Dantian.

“I have opened the Qi of Xiantian first and have already prepared the Qi of Shuigu. Now, I will merge the Qi of natural spiritual also called Dou Qi in this life for my own. Only then will I truly be considered to have merged my Qi with my Jing!”

As he felt the continuous fusion power, the feeling of the Qi in Han Lin's Dantian became more and more obvious!

It turned out that what he had just done was to take the risk to feel the real Dou Qi in this world! It turned out that this was also the reason why he had agreed to Ye Cheng’s challenge in the first place!

Only by giving it a try could he have a chance!

Only by thoroughly comprehending it would one be able to control it!

This was his original plan and decision!

After around 10 breaths’ worth of time, Han Lin revealed a faint smile. Both his hands spread open and two clumps of dazzling combat flames instantly formed within his hands.

‘This is the true integration of Qi and Force! This is the true Qi of this life!’

Looking at the two clumps of flames, Han Lin laughed out!

Chapter 27 Departure

##"What? That kid’s fine?"

"Did you hear that? Isn't that the laughter of the third young master of the Han family?"

Hearing Han Lin's laughter, even louder cries of surprise could be heard from all around the arena.

Even Ye Cheng took two steps forward and looked at the place in disbelief where Han Lin was.

As a result, a burst of sand and stones fell. When the dust dispersed slightly, Han Lin's body appeared in front of everyone.

His clothes were not covering his body, and blood was still flowing from the corner of his mouth. However, he had an inexplicable smile on his face. He stepped forward, looked at Ye Cheng and cupped his fists slightly, "Thank you!"

After that, Han Lin turned around and walked towards to Han Wufeng and the others who had already rushed down from the fighting pit. When he approached them, he whispered, "I have already got what I want!"

Hearing this, Xiao Lan was indeed intelligent. She immediately shouted towards Town Mayor Huang Yuan, "The Han family admits defeat in this battle!"

"Lin’er, you’re alright? You’re really alright?"

Old Master Han didn't care about the gains and losses of a gold mine at the moment. Even if he lost all the gold mines, he would be satisfied as long as Han Lin was fine.

Seeing his grandfather's concern, Han Lin nodded. "Grandpa, trust me!"

"Ha, hahahaha... Good! It's good that you're fine!" Then Old Master Han burst into laughter. Regardless of etiquette, he lifted Han Lin over his head, letting him ride on his neck like a horse.

"Let’s go, let’s go!"

Laughing, they walked into the tent of the Han family, followed by Han Zhenshan and Xiao Lan.

As soon as he returned to the tent, Han Lin was put down by Han Wufeng.

Looking at Xiao Lan, Han Lin asked softly, "Auntie, have you prepared all the items that I requested?"

Xiao Lan immediately nodded and answered, "I've long since been prepared. You'll see it when you get out of the town!"

"Okay! Thank you, aunt!" After getting the answer, Han Lin made a fist and palm salute to Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan. "In that case, I will leave now!"

Hearing this, the old man looked reluctant. "Child, have you really decided to do this?"

"Definitely!" Looking at Han Wufeng, Han Lin’s sharp brows furrowed together, "Only after I leave will the Huang Family and the Tuoba Family have more scruples and doubts, and they won’t dare to make a move against our Han Family! Moreover, after I leave, the Ye Family will probably form an alliance with us. This way, the Han Family will be safer!"

It turned out that before the end-of-year competition, Han Lin had a plan in mind: After the end of the competition, he would quietly leave the town!

After he left, no matter who came to ask, as long as Han Wufeng, Han Zhenshan, and others insisted that it was Han Lin's master who suddenly took Han Lin away, then both the Huang family and the Tuoba family would have doubts and scruples!

After all, enemies who didn’t let people know their limits were the most terrifying enemies!

As such, they would definitely not dare to openly act against the Han Family! Moreover, once the Ye Family and the Han Family formed an alliance, the situation would be even better!

"But you..." Han Zhenshan looked at him and said worriedly, "Won't you make us more worried if you are out alone?"

"Don’t worry, Second Uncle! After I leave, I will cultivate even harder. When I return, the Han Family will rise to prominence!" Han Lin replied with a confident smile.

"By the way Auntie, you have to keep an eye on Second Uncle after I leave. Tell him not to be lazy. The breathing exercise Tactics I left behind is very useful!" Han Lin took a small package from Xiao Lan and was about to leave.

Hearing this, Han Zhenshan suddenly asked, "Child, is this the same method of breathing exercise Tactics you taught the little girl of the Ye Family?"

"Well, but I only gave her the one-tenth of the portion given to Second Uncle and Grandpa!"

As he replied, Han Lin changed into the clothes that Xiao Lan had prepared for him. He then used the Yirong potion that Xiao Lan had brewed to change his appearance.

After doing all this, Han Lin looked at the three of them and bowed deeply. After which, he did not hesitate any longer as he flashed out from the back door that had already been opened.

At this moment, another tsunami-like roar came from the arena. It was Ye Cheng battling Wei Li!

As everyone’s attention was focused on the colosseum, Han Lin arrived at the outskirts of the little town. Riding on the handsome horse that Xiao Lan had left behind within a valley, he galloped into the distant forest.

...

The result of the second battle was exactly as he had expected—although Ye Cheng was powerful, he was still weaker than Wei Li.

And after 15 minutes, Ye Cheng lost!

"Good, because the Huang Family won the second match, the Huang Family has won a gold mine each from Han Family and Ye Family!"

Standing on the high platform, Huang Yuan happily announced.

Unexpectedly, at this time, Wei Li, who looked relaxed in the arena, suddenly shouted, "Wait! If I want to win, I must win all! And I ask Han Lin of the Han family to come out and fight with me!"

When they heard this, the surroundings exploded into an uproar. Han Lin lost to Ye Cheng, whereas Wei Li defeated Ye Cheng. In this way, Han Lin was of course inferior to Wei Li!

In this case, didn't it mean that the Huang family was determined to destroy Han Lin of the Han family?

Seeing this, even Zhao Wuji took a deep breath and looked at Wei Li with incomparable disdain. He said, "How shameless he is to bully the weak like this! Wei Li is 34 or 35 years old. If he has the guts, does he dare to give Han Lin another two or three years?"

Hearing this, Ben Lei also spat and scolded, "I didn't expect the Huang Family to be so shameless. No wonder the princess told me to take care of Han Lin in secret before she left!"

"Eh? Moon actually told you like this?" Wen Wuji was extremely shocked when he heard this, and he seemed as if he’d heard the strangest thing in the world.

Only then did Ben Lei realize that he had made a slip of the tongue. He had to wipe the sweat on his forehead and said, "Yes, I was also very surprised at that time. After all, very few people could enter the sight of the princess, but today, it seems that this boy from the Han family really has enough capital!"

At the same time, a few guests who were sitting very close to them also started whispering to each other.

"The Huang family wants to destroy Han Lin as soon as possible!"

"Yes, Han Lin became an initial stage expert of the Ksana Cultivation at the age of fifteen. This kind of talent is extremely rare even amongst the four great clans! Once Han Lin is given enough time, he will definitely rise to prominence and the Huang Family will have endless troubles in the future!"

"In this way, Han Lin will be unable to escape calamity today! After all, the Tuoba Family seems to want to kill him!"

When he heard these discussions, Zhao Wuji suddenly rose and walked down the arena.

He cupped his fists and smiled when he arrived in front of Han Li and the others. "Zhao Wuji greets Patriarch Han!"

Seeing that King of Firmament's third little brother had come in person, Han Wufeng hurriedly took two steps forward and said, "Han Wufeng pays respects to Third King!"

With a light smile, Zhao Wuji went straight to the point. "Ben Lei, bring out the jade pendant!"

Hearing this, Ben Lei immediately took out a brocade box that had been prepared and handed it over with both hands.

Accepting the brocade box, Zhao Wuji smiled and said, "Patriarch Han, Han Lin is a rare talent. Now, with my identity as the vice-principal of the Golden-purple Institute, I officially declare that I accept Han Lin as an Ink Jade student in the Institute! Furthermore, I will once again promise you that I will ensure the safety of the Han family within a year, and extend it by 3 years!"

"This... Did you hear that? King of Firmament’s Third Brother personally promised to protect the Han Family!"

"Indeed, Han Lin has actually become an Ink Jade student! In the future, the Han family will definitely soar to greatness because of him!"

Hearing all this, all the people around were discussing loudly, while Huang Zongci and others' faces turned livid.

Now that Zhao Wuji had come out in person, it seemed that even if Han Lin was willing to fight with Wei Li, Wei Li had lost the possibility of being seriously injured or getting rid of Han Lin!

After all, the Zhao Family was too formidable, and the Tuoba Family was only a drop in the bucket when compared to them.

Then, Zhao Wuji cupped his fists again and asked, "Master Han, can I see my nephew, Han Lin?"

Han Wufeng smiled bitterly and helplessly when he heard this. "This... I’m afraid that it won’t do!"

Chapter 28 The Opening of the Inner Canon of Yan Huang

##Han Lin did not hesitate to leave the Han family!

With his experiences from his previous life, he knew that he was already in extreme danger. The current him was an existence that both the Huang family and the Tuoba family had to get rid of as soon as possible.

Therefore, even with the words left by Zhao Yue as a shield, even with the full protection of Mr Han and Han Zhenshan, it was easy to dodge the overt attacks but it was difficult to dodge covert attacks. If he stayed in the Han family, Han Lin's situation would only become more and more dangerous!

Moreover, once he was plotted against, it would be easy for Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan to be implicated, and even a tragedy would happen to the Han family!

Therefore, he could only leave now!

Fortunately, he’d already told Tuoba Liuyun that he had a master, and he’d hinted that this master’s strength was extremely terrifying!

If he were to leave now, Han Wufeng and the others could say that Han Lin had suddenly been taken away by his master!

As for the reason, they only needed to smile and not answer.

After the Huang Family and the Tuoba Family found out about all of this, they would surely be filled with suspicion, and they wouldn’t dare rashly make a move against the Han Family because of this!

“That’s good! So long as they don’t act rashly, so long as the Ye Family and the Han Family form an alliance, nothing will happen to the Han Family! As for me... hehehe!”

At this moment, he rode deep into the mountains. Han Lin chose to give up on riding the horse and went all the way at will.

What he needed was more enlightenment!

He wanted to borrow Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth within the mountains and rivers to sense the profundities and differences within. After which, he would increase his control over Dou Qi!

Therefore, in the following days, Han Lin spent his days eating and sleeping in the open, roaming freely between heaven and earth. In the process, he constantly used the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics to refine his new Dou Qi while also honing his ability to control it.

Unknowingly, a year passed by in the blink of an eye!

During this one year, he had completely stabilized his strength at the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation. Moreover, he vaguely showed signs of a breakthrough.

"If I can make a few elixirs to taste at this time, it will be much easier to break through the bottleneck!"

Having made up his mind, Han Lin chose a cliff cave on the cliff and used it as his place of seclusion.

The cliff was not too wide. Additionally, it was filled with a thick stench of decay. It was difficult to endure. Clearly, this place used to be the lair of vultures and other wild birds.

After tidying up the cave a little, Han Lin sat cross-legged in front of a cliff wall.

“My Dantian can already operate, and I’ve also obtained pure Dou Qi. Now is the time to open the ‘Inner Canon of Yan Huang’!”

With a faint smile, Han Lin slowly closed his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, a golden light burst out from his body, growing stronger from weak to strong, lighting up the entire cave like it was daytime.

Surrounded by the golden light, Han Lin sank his Qi into his Dantian and concentrated on controlling his breathing, heartbeat, blood circulation, and circulation of Dou Qi. Finally, there was a cluster of purple-golden light on his chest.

After a few breaths, the lights gradually solidified and finally formed into a scroll.

"‘Inner Canon of Yan Huang’, open!"

With a soft yell, Han Lin controlled the scroll with his hands. Immediately, a brilliant light shot out from the scroll towards the cliff, illuminating a fifty-foot-wide screen of light.

On the screen, the words Inner Canon of Yan Huang appeared in Han Lin's eyes as a scroll was slowly opened.

After all the scrolls had been opened, Han Lin took a step forward with a smile that he had not seen in a long time.

The moment he took that step, he was about to step on the cliff but was stopped by the cliff. However, an inconceivable scene happened—Han Lin's body was akin to a leaf in the water. With one step, he completely vanished from the screen of light.

Only at this point did all the light in the cave suddenly vanish.

Looking inside again, as if no one had ever been there.

In the middle of the cliff was a bright space that did not belong to this world!

So this was the Inner Canon of Yan Huang!

This was the first world-shocking aspect of the Inner Canon of Yan Huang: as long as one opened it, the places illuminated would become a part of the scroll, and as the owner of the scroll, Han Lin would be able to enter this space directly.

This was the Yan Huang Space!

Regardless of whether the Yan HuangSpace was on the cliff, in the sea, or even in the raging flames, Han Lin would not be affected by the surroundings!

In the space, it just so happened that four sides of the scroll were unfolded like an imperial edict. Each side was more than 100 feet high, and it was full of golden characters.

"Yan Huang Breathing Tactics, Yan Huang You and the Yan Huang Cauldron! These three scrolls are the three treasures recorded in the first level of the Yan Huang Inner Canon!"

Looking at the familiar words on the three sides of the scroll, Han Lin took in a deep breath as the memories of his previous life resurfaced in his mind.

The Yan Huang Breathing Tactics was the best method of breathing that Han Lin knew in his previous life. This method of breathing produced a result that was ten times or even a hundred times more effective than other methods.

As for Yan Huang You, it was an incomparably mysterious body art. Once one mastered it proficiently, one would be able to gain indescribable speed and agility. In fact, as long as one was strong enough, one would be able to reach a speed comparable to teleportation when using Yan Huang You.

Moreover, Yan Huang You had another great mystery——Qiankun Stealth. Once it was used, although its speed would not increase at all, it could make one's movement extremely stealthy!

As for the Yan Huang Cauldron, it seemed to be even more precious than the two previous supreme treasures.

This was because, as long as he forged the cauldron according to the methods recorded on the scroll, he would be able to craft countless rare top-quality elixirs.

These medicinal pills might be able to allow one’s strength to increase greatly in a short time, or it could help the injured recover instantly, or it might have other miraculous effects. In short, the effects of these medicinal pills were world shocking existence!

"I once had the Yan Huang Cauldron in my previous life, but now I can only gather the materials and make a new one!"

With this in mind, Han Lin firmly remembered the necessary materials to refine the Yan Huang Cauldron!

Then he came to the second scroll. Han Lin gently bit his finger and gently lifted his finger up to the scroll...

In the next instant, an incomparably mighty force rushed into Han Lin's body from the scroll, blowing his clothes and hair straight back at the same time!

This energy was none other than Yan Huang You!

And what Han Lin had done, under the guidance of his blood, had once again obtained the unbelievable Yan Huang You body arts mystique!

The process was not too long. After roughly two hours, the radiance from the scroll gradually merged with Han Lin’s body. Finally, it completely entered Han Lin’s body, completing the process of recognizing him as its master!

After doing all this, Han Lin looked at the only scroll without words on the other side. He frowned slightly and said, "I can't see the words, which means that I don't have enough strength to open the second level of the Inner Canon of Yan Huang! It seems that... if I want to get the Yan Huang Sword, I have to continue to get stronger!"

It turned out that the Inner Canon of Yan Huang was divided into six levels. Only when one reached a certain level of strength would one be able to open these six levels one by one.

In his previous life, Han Lin had only opened two levels. However, he had already obtained incomparable transformation, especially on the second level, where he had obtained the Yan Huang Sword. This had allowed him to leap and become one of the four great Sword Xiu that roamed the entire continent freely.

If he hadn't been betrayed by his best friend later and trapped in the siege for saving his family, he might have had a chance to unlock the other levels of the Inner Canon of Yan Huang!

Since he wasn’t strong enough to open the second layer yet, Han Lin sighed and left the Yan Huang Space.

As soon as he returned to the cave, ferocious and wild laughter suddenly came from under the cliff. "Hahaha... Fan Hu, leave me the Tianyun Bayue Guqin, and I may leave you an intact corpse!"

Someone robbing them on the road?

However, this place was deep within the mountains, and there shouldn't be any signs of human habitation!

"The Tianyun Bayue Guqin

should be some kind of precious treasure. It seems that someone is guilty of possessing it!"

With a faint smile, Han Lin's figure flashed to the edge of the cave and quietly looked down from above...

Chapter 29 Fan Hu of the Juxian Pavilion

##At this moment, the clouds were light and the wind was light, and the sounds of birds chirping could be heard from time to time in the verdant forest. It should have been a beautiful scene, but on a patch of grass in the forest, it was filled with blood.

On the grassland, three men of unknown identity had fallen into a pool of blood. No one knew whether they were dead or alive! The last one was also covered with bloodstains. He gasped for breath and barely supported his body with a broken long sword.

The other four masked men with sharp swords in their hands surrounded this person tightly.

Looking at the burly man leading the four, the young man named Fan Hu bared his teeth and shouted angrily, "Since you know my name is Fan Hu, you should know that I am a member of the Juxianlou and my boss is Jiu Niang. Aren't you afraid of offending Jiu Niang by doing this?"

“I’m afraid, how could I not be afraid?” When he heard this, a masked man made an exaggerated appearance of worry, but in next to no time, he pointed his sword at her and said with a savage smile, “But the Tianyun Bayue Guqin in your possession is a precious treasure that’s priceless! No wonder why we made a move to seize it! Not to mention... So long as you die, we’ll destroy all traces of your corpse. At that time, Jiu Niang would think that you pocketed the Tianyun Bayue Guqin, hahaha...”

"Fan Hu is a member of the Juxian Pavilion

in Tianshui City!" Hearing their conversation, Han Lin suddenly frowned. After he received the baptism of the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower, some assassins had tried to kill him, and those assassins were also from the Juxian Pavilion

.

There was also the person who tried to assassinate Bai Bu in the Han family’s forestry yard the first time. It was also said to be a mission from the Juxian Pavilion

...

At the same time, one of the four men stepped forward. An ice-cold Dou Qi slowly agglomerated on the sword in his hand. He eyed Fan Hu and said, “Relax, I will give you a quick death!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he slashed down with his sword. The Dou Qi on the tip of the sword immediately condensed into sword Qi that shot towards Fan Hu’s head with a sharp light.

Unexpectedly, in the next moment, a purple light appeared out of thin air and completely intercepted the Sword Qi. With a sound of metal colliding, the sword-wielding man took five or six steps back and stood still with difficulty.

"Who sneak attacked me?"

When he steadied himself, he immediately began to curse.

At the same time, his three companions gripped their swords and looked around vigilantly.

"Four against one. Is it interesting?"

At this moment, a slightly mocking voice sounded. Han Lin’s toes gently tapped the ground and he landed in front of the four of them.

Looking at them, Han Lin had an evil smile of disdain on his face.

These four people were not considered to be very strong. One of them was at the Fourth Realm of Qi and the other three were at the Sixth Realm of Forming.

As for Fan Hu, Han Lin was much stronger than him. Therefore, he also had seen through Fan Hu’s strength—the Sixth Realm of Forming!

From the looks of it, if it weren’t for Fan Hu’s three companions being too weak, the four of them probably wouldn’t have suffered such a crushing defeat!

“Boy, were you the one who plotted against me earlier?” Seeing that Han Lin had stepped forward, the man who had been forced to take five to six steps back earlier took a step forward with an ominous glint in his eyes.

"Oh, you still look like a fledgling! How dare you come out and fight for justice?" Another masked man beside him also took a step forward and waved the long sword in his hand casually.

Only the leader of the four seemed to have a trace of caution as he said, “Bro, I wonder if you’re a “Traveller”

or a “Settler”

? If you’re a “Traveller”

, why don’t you work with us so that we can take care of each other? If you’re “Settler”, then I have some gold coins here that you can take as much as you want! However, please don’t become involved in this matter!”

After all, from the way he saw it, even if Han Lin had launched a sneak attack, he would have easily intercepted his brother's Sword Qi. Therefore, he was still wary of Han Lin's strength!

Upon hearing this, the other masked man, who had already quietly moved behind Han Lin, coldly snorted and shouted, "Second brother why you being so courteous with him? It looks like he is only at the Sixth Realm of Forming!"

After hearing their words, Han Lin lightly smiled in his heart: As expected, these people are all bandits. As for the so-called “Traveller”

or“Settler”

that they are talking about, I estimate that they are either pillaging everywhere or occupying mountains to rob!

Guessing this, Han Lin simply said with a grin, "I'm a “Traveller”! Since I bumped into you today, shouldn't I have a share? So, you can take away your gold coins. I'll take the thing that was called the Tianyun Bayue Guqin!"

“Impudent!”

Pointing his sword forward, the man behind Han Lin grew so furious, his eyebrows quivered. Next, the light of the Sixth Realm of Forming on his body shone even more dazzlingly.

When he saw this, the man in the lead suddenly shouted furiously. “Fourth little brother, didn’t you hear my words?”

Being berated by him, his fourth little brother could only suppress the killing intent in his body and look at Han Lin with a cold gaze. However, an imperceptible sneer flashed across his eyes.

Afterwards, the leader of the group took three steps forward until he was less than ten meters away from Han Lin before gently stabilizing himself.

Clenching his sword, he cupped his hands together and bowed deeply towards Han Lin. “Brother... ... we can discuss this matter. Why don’t you... ... attack!”

The first part of this sentence was soft and powerless. However, the last word was incomparably powerful!

At the same time, he aimed his sleeves at Han Lin's chest and suddenly shot out two beams of black light.

“Be careful of hidden weapons...” Fan Hu let out a warning in despair not far away.

In fact, before Han Lin appeared, he had been overjoyed: Could it be that the reinforcements of the Juxian Pavilion had arrived?

However, the wild joy in Fan Hu’s heart instantly fell greatly when Han Lin appeared. Even though Han Lin appeared to be a Dou Cultivation at least at the Sixth Realm of Forming in his eyes, this fellow did not appear to be older than fifteen or sixteen...

Having such strength at such a young age meant that this brat was probably some large family’s genius young man!

Such a talented young man would be taken care of by his family along the way. How could he have experienced so many bitter fights? Therefore, when it came to real life and death fights, his strength would be greatly reduced!

Sure enough, this young man looked careless and did not notice the hidden killing intent of the masked man...

Thinking of Han Lin’s possible ending, Fan Hu closed his eyes in despair and punched the ground: ‘It’s over!’

However, in the next instant, before the leader could feel the joy in his heart, a purple-coloured beam of light suddenly appeared before his eyes. Wherever the beam of light went, a series of cracking sounds could be heard. The two daggers, which he had used as concealed weapons and contained his Dou Qi of the Sixth Realm of Forming, were crushed by a terrifying force into pieces.

Before the debris could fall to the ground, the man’s eyes were filled with horror. A purple light flashed through his body like lightning and he looked like a statue, unable to move.

After three breaths of time, the stone statue gently swayed and fell back.

After doing all this, Han Lin still smiled and said softly, "Now it's your turn!"

"What Realm is he in...?"

"Big Brother... Big Brother!"

"What did he do just before?"

At this time, the remaining three masked men suddenly seemed to wake up. One of them pounced on the dead second brother on the ground, and the other two looked at Han Lin from the left and right, looking extremely dignified.

After making sure that his second brother was dead, the man closest to Han Lin bared his teeth and roared angrily, "Second brother, third brother, let's join forces to kill him and avenge our eldest brother!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he stamped on the ground and brandished his long sword toward Han Lin's back.

However, before he could approach and before the other two masked men could make a decision to attack together, Han Lin made his move...

Han Lin’s hand spread out and a purple radiance slashed out once more!

After the violet light faded, even the air itself seemed to have been frozen by this Dou Qi, leaving behind a strange white arc.

But before Fourth Bro could figure out what was going on, his attack suddenly collapsed, suppressed by a terrifying Dou Qi, causing his breath to catch in his throat.

That was not all. After a muffled sound, a fist-sized hole was left in his chest.

“Splash!” The fourth brother’s body continued to take two steps forward before finally falling forward. A puddle of blood slowly appeared beneath him.

After doing all this, Han Lin smiled and looked at the other two, saying, "There are two left!"

Chapter 30 Meeting Acquaintance Again

##"He’s not at the Sixth Realm of Forming, absolutely not!"

"What powerful strength..."

After exchanging glances, the remaining two faces were filled with shock. Han Lin had easily killed their two brothers with two casual attacks. Moreover, these two brothers were at the Sixth Realm of Forming. This could only mean one thing: the person had hidden his strength!

As for Fan Hu, he gazed at Han Lin with an undisguised glint: This time, I will not die!

"What should we do, second brother?" The third brother instinctively took a step back, as if he had the urge to turn around and run for his life.

But before he could finish his words, there was a sound of footsteps on the other side—his second brother did not even say a word. He turned and fled to the distance. "Third brother, hold on, I will find someone to help you!"

"Fu\*k..."

I’m only at the Fourth Realm of Qi. How do you expect me to persist?

"Fu\*k your grandmother!"

Upon hearing this, Ryan cursed in his heart. Without caring about anything else, he cursed and then turned around to run for his life.

"We can't let them go!"

Seeing the two of them run out, one on the left and one on the right, an icy smile flashed across Han Lin’s face.

According to the experiences of his past life, since he’d already killed two of the other, then letting either one of them go would leave behind some latent dangers for him.

Therefore, ‘cut the grass and eliminate its roots’ was the true principle!

After making up his mind, Han Lin made an tactic gesture with both hands, and two rows of Sword Qi slashed toward the two running figures.

These two streaks of Sword Qi belonged to the Nine Swords Tactic!

The Nine Swords Tactic recorded a total of nine styles of swordsmanship: First Pi Shan, Second Fen Liangyi, Triple Yuan Jianying, Fourth Hai Bengta, Fifth Yue Yading, Sixth Xuan Jianming, Seventh Zhong Heng, Eighth Shi Bafang, and Nineth Jian Guiyi.

The second form, "Second Fen Liangyi", was used at this moment, and it was incomparably appropriate!

When the two swords came out, two purple lights flashed like flowing lights, and then two screams were heard.

In less than one breath’s worth of time, the two men running left and right suddenly pounced forward. After falling to the ground, they stopped moving.

Another attack instantly killed two Dou Cultivations. One of them even had the strength of the Sixth Realm of Forming!

Seeing all of this, Fan Hu opened his mouth wide, wondering which family’s young master this youth belonged to. Could it be that he had already reached the Seventh Realm of Harvest?

Such a youth was absolutely worthy of being befriended at all costs!

If she was able to rope him into the Juxian Pavilion, then Jiu Niang would surely be extremely happy!

Moreover, if this ruthless and resolute young man intended to kill and seize the treasure in the end, then wouldn’t he be...

Thinking of this, Fan Hu took a deep breath to suppress the shock in his heart and chose to go first to express goodwill, "Little brother, I don't dare just to thank you for saving my life. Fan Hu is willing to give you the Tianyun Bayue Guqin. I only hope that you can send me back to Tianshui City! When I arrive in the city, Fan Hu will be grateful!"

Hearing this, Han Lin withdrew the Dou Qi from his body and appeared to have once again become an ordinary young man.

Gazing at Fan Hu, Han Lin slowly walked closer. "Will this Tianyun Bayue Guqin still be mine after I send you back? Why don’t..."

Seeing Han Lin’s evil smile, Fan Hu felt his scalp tingling. He immediately cupped his fist and said: "Fan Hu definitely wouldn’t dare to scheme against Brother. If Brother is still sceptical about my reluctance to part with the Tianyun Bayue Guqin, then Fan Hu would rather destroy it right now!"

Fan Hu took out a seven-colored short Xiao with one hand. Dou Qi with the other hand appeared, forming a sharp blade.

Seeing that the blade was about to cut down and destroy the Tianyun Bayue Guqin, Han Lin smiled and said, "Well, I promise to send you back!"

In fact, the so-called Tianyun Bayue Guqin was not important to Han Lin. Even if he was given a national treasure, Han Lin would not be slightly tempted.

However, Fan Hu was a member of the Juxian Pavilion in Tianshui City. Getting close to Fan Hu might allow Han Lin to find out more about the Immortal Juxian Pavilion. That was Han Lin’s biggest concern at the moment.

Seeing Han Lin nod, Fan Hu was overjoyed. He immediately waved his hand and sent the Tianyun Bayue Guqinout. "In that case, Fan Hu thanks you again, brother!"

After Han Lin caught the Tianyun Bayue Guqin, he smiled and asked, "Aren't you afraid that I will change my mind and kill you now?"

Fan Hu laughed out loud when he heard this. He said straightforwardly, "If little brother Rushi really wants to kill me and take my treasure, I think that I would have no time to destroy the ‘Tianyun Bayue Guqin’ earlier. Therefore, I am reassured to hand it over to you!"

These words were true. With Han Lin's Sword Qi, he could easily do all this!

Looking at Han Lin, Fan Hu thought of something and asked, "By the way, little brother, Fan Hu doesn't know your name yet. I don't know if you can..."

Before he could finish, Han Lin said, "Han Shuangmu!"

...

Tianshui City, the most bustling and flourishing city in the Tianqiong Empire besides the Imperial Capital’s Da Xia City!

In the city, tall buildings were everywhere, and the streets were crisscrossed with each other. Countless young masters in finery waved their fans, and there were also countless beautiful women wandering in the shops.

Here, there were all kinds of unique treasures from all parts of the Tianqiong Empire. Even some exquisite arts or valuable antiques that were only available in the neighboring empires could be easily found!

However, although the businesses of Tianshui City were developed, the most prosperous place in the city was Tianxiang Street, which was the most attractive place for celebrities in all walks of life.

After all, although the Tianqiong Empire had advocated the path of the Dou Cultivation cultivation since ancient times, people, in addition to being tough, also greatly advocated the way of elegance. Therefore, it was also a paradise for countless scholars and bards.

In heaven, there was no shortage of beautiful women! Therefore, there was Tianxiang Street.

On the street that was about 15 kilometers long, inns, operas, and brothels could be seen everywhere. On both sides of the street, there were bridges drawn by willows and smoke. From time to time, there would be cheerful voices coming from the wind curtain above, or some affectionate women leaning against the window and raising their heads to attract passers-by who looked up and were intoxicated!

It was noon now, so the street did not look so crowded. There were only two or three young masters and ladies slowly walking by, accompanied by their servants. From time to time, luxurious carriages drove by slowly, but few people went into brothels.

"Young Master Han, it's here!"

At this moment, the two horses stopped at the entrance of a towering Fragrance Pavilion. A man said with a smile, "This is the Juxian Pavilion, the best restaurant in Tianxiang City!"

When he heard this, the youth on the other horse smiled and said, "Since Big Brother Fan has already returned to the Juxian Pavilion, then I will leave. See you later!"

These two people were none other than Fan Hu and Han Lin.

Seeing that Han Lin was about to leave, Fan Hu hurriedly waved his hand and said with a smile, "Don’t, Young Master Han. Since you are already here, why don’t you give me, Fan Hu, a chance and to be a nice host

! On one hand, I have to thank Young Master Han for saving my life. On the other hand... To tell you the truth, Fan Hu also needs Young Master Han’s help to prove that the Tianyun Bayue Guqin is not swallowed by me!"

"Oh, I see!" Looking up at the three shining gilded words "Juxianlou", Han Lin smiled faintly and said, "It seems that I still can't take the Tianyun Bayue Guqin away!"

"No, no, no..."

Hurriedly waving his hands, Fan Hu was afraid that Han Li would misunderstand, so he immediately explained, "the Tianyun Bayue Guqin is indeed precious, and my mission is to escort the Tianyun Bayue Guqinall the way here and hand it over to Jiu Niang! However, ... compared to the Tianyun Bayue Guqin, Fan Hu believes that Jiu Niang is more willing to make friends with a friend like Young Master Han. Therefore, Young Master Han can be at ease. If I still have any thoughts of seizing back the Tianyun Bayue Guqin, I will be struck by lightning!"

When he saw Fan Hu’s sincere words and Han Lin’s original intention of entering the Juxian Pavilion to investigate, he lightly smiled and nodded in agreement. "Alright, then I’ll respectfully accept your invitation and accompany Big Brother Fan!"

As soon as they finished speaking, they got off their horses, and then a wave of rapid hoofbeats suddenly sounded out from afar.

Looking back, Han Lin slightly frowned: It's him!

Chapter 31 The Seductive Jiuniang

##It was none other than the Huang Clan’s Huang Tianji.

Seeing him leading his three guards into the Juxian Pavilion through another door, Han Lin pretended to smile casually and asked, "Brother Fan, why are there so many different entrances to the Juxian Pavilion? Are you taking me in through the back door?"

“What are you saying? Hehe, Young Lord Han must be joking!” Hearing this, Fan Hu scratched his head in embarrassment and immediately introduced, “This is the main entrance of the Immortal Condensing Pavilion. As for the other doors... there are still three!”

It turned out that other than the best restaurant in Gushui City, the Juxian Pavilion also had the biggest auction house and the main hall where bounties were announced.

So ordinary guests only had to enter through the front entrance to obtain the best service in the Immortal Assembling Pavilion.

On the other hand, the distinguished guests who wished to participate in the auction had access to the auction hall on the second floor. As for the other two doors, one was a passage for distinguished guests who wished to post bounties, while the other was a passage for bounty cultivators.

After understanding all this, Han Lin smiled and pointed to the door where Huang Tianji had disappeared. "Brother Fan, what is that door..."

“Oh, that’s the entrance to issue the bounty!” Before Han Lin could finish his sentence, Fan Hu went on with a faint smile on his face, “That kid came here often, but his bounty seems to be very troublesome, no one has been willing to accept it!”

Send out the quests...

After hearing all of this, Han Lin’s eyes flashed with a trace of iciness: It seems like those who wanted to kill the white cloth in the Han Clan’s lumberyard, as well as those who wanted to kill Han Lin, were probably all from the Juxian Pavilion. Moreover, it was very likely that they had accepted the Huang Clan’s mission!

But what kind of mission would Huang Tianji issue this time?

"Young Lord Han, this way please!"

Seeing that Han Lin seemed to be deep in thought, Fan Hu stepped forward and invited Han Lin.

"Brother Fan, please!"

“Hahaha...”

After exchanging pleasantries, both of them walked into the Immortal Assembling Pavilion one after the other.

Han Lin’s eyes lit up as he walked in. The hall was extremely spacious. The white jade walls were decorated with carvings of dragons and phoenixes. The decorations were luxurious to the extreme. The surrounding vermilion pillars were three zhang in height. Each pillar was decorated with a vivid and lifelike coiling dragon. It was incomparably majestic.

In addition, within the main hall, there were more than ten talented maids. Some were dancing gracefully, while others were playing zithers. This caused the main hall to have a gentle melody that was gently flowing about. If one listened quietly, one would definitely feel incomparably comfortable.

However, as it was not a time with a lot of people, there were no guests in the hall at the moment.

"Brother Fan, you're finally back!"

Seeing Han Lin and Fan Hu walk in, a maid took a few steps forward and anxiously said as she looked at Fan Hu, “If it weren’t for receiving the transmission spirit stones you sent yesterday, Jiuniang would have mistaken it for your failure!”

Hearing this, Fan Hu hastily said, “Jiuniang received my transmission spirit stone? Alright, then I want to take my brother to see her now!”

“This...” As if she was slightly hesitant, this rather beautiful and curvaceous maidservant glanced at Han Lin and asked. “Big Brother Fan, you’re saying that you want to take him to see Jiuniang?”

From her face, it was obvious that she was disdainful and suspicious of Han Lin.

After all, it wasn’t easy for Fan Hu to meet Jiuniang. Generally speaking, unless she was willing, even Fan Hu didn’t want to know her whereabouts.

Not to mention that this time, Fan Hu actually wanted to bring a fifteen or sixteen-year-old youth to see the Jiuniang. This was simply wishful thinking!

Unexpectedly, before Fan Hu or Han Lin could speak, a deep voice suddenly sounded from behind a screen in the depths of the hall, "Xiang'er, Jiuniang invites Fan Hu and Young Lord Han to the Falling Cloud Pavilion! Hurry up and lead the way!"

Hearing these words, Xiang'er, the maid, opened her mouth slightly and looked at Han Lin with a little shock, "Who the hell is this young man? Jiuniang wants to see him in person, and it's... the Falling Cloud Pavilion!"

Even Fan Hu revealed an expression of surprise as he hastily cupped his fists together and bowed towards the screen, “Thank you chief steward!”

It turned out that there was another person behind this screen, the head manager of the Immortal Assembling Pavilion!

“Go!”

"Yes! Brother Fan, this is Young Lord Han. This way please!" Xiang'er did not dare to delay and immediately led the way to the side of the hall.

Walking out from the corridor on one side of the hall, Han Lin praised in his hetactics: I didn't expect that there would be such a huge courtyard group behind the Immortal Assembling Pavilion. There were waterfalls and waterfalls, willows and dark flowers. Along the way, we passed through more than a dozen courtyards, and their styles and scenery never repeated.

However, based on Han Lin’s current strength, he was able to detect that there were at least a hundred hidden and visible Dou Cultivation experts around these courtyards.

They were probably the guards of this place. However, the weakest among them was already at the Fifth Realm of Condensation. As for those who were at the Ksana Cultivation, there were no less than ten of them!

If such a guard was placed in Gushui Town, then he would be a world-shocking expert!

10 minutes later, the three arrived at an elegant courtyard that was filled with the fragrance of flowers.

“This is the Falling Cloud Pavilion. Big Brother Fan, Young Lord Han, please come in!” Xiang-er respectfully stopped by the side of the courtyard door.

“Thank you very much sister Xiang-er. Ha ha ha...” Fan Hu cupped his hands together and thanked her. After which, he continued leading Han Lin forward.

As he walked over, he reminded in a low voice, "Young Lord Han, this is Jiuniang's boudoir. Jiuniang invited Young Lord Han to come here, which shows that she really wants to make friends with Young Lord Han, hahahaha..."

A friend?

Recalling what Fan Hu said about communication spirit stones, Han Lin smiled inwardly: Fan Hu must have told Jiuniang about him killing four expert cultivators on his own. Moreover, he must have also emphasized that he was still young, which attracted Jiuniang’s attention!

After all, young experts usually had large families or forces behind them. Even if there was no direct benefit to befriending such a young expert, at least there wouldn’t be any harm.

All of this was exactly the same as the world Han Lin lived in in in his previous life!

As he thought of this, Han Lin suddenly furrowed his brows as a trace of cautiousness flashed through his eyes. “This is... what music is this?”

Fan Hu also paused his footsteps when he heard this. However, after carefully listening to his surroundings, he laughed, “Young Lord Han really knows how to joke. There is no zither here...”

"Plop..."

Without waiting for Fan Hu to finish his words, he suddenly lowered his body and collapsed onto the ground with a sinister smile.

When he looked again, he was already unconscious.

“Musical Cultivation!” Han Lin suddenly turned around, his eyes shining like stars looking at a three-story vermillion building in the middle of the yard.

As it turned out, Han Lin and Fan Hu had heard the sound of a zither as soon as they stepped into the courtyard. But Fan Hu was not strong enough to hear the sound.

The notes of the zither were at times mellow and demure like a clear spring descending to the mountain, and at other times ethereal as the roiling clouds. But just now, they’d abruptly grown louder, as if ten thousand horses were galloping furiously.

Following the sudden change in the zither music, Han Lin’s mind was also shaken. A Dou Qi pressure that was comparable to an Eighth Realm of Breakthrough immediately surged toward him from all directions.

It was this force that knocked Fan Hu out in the blink of an eye.

"Jiuniang, is this how your Juxian Pavilion treats its guests?" As he gazed at the small building, Han Lin gently smiled as his sword-like eyebrows unfurled.

"Hehe. It seems that I wanted to welcome you with a zither piece, but I'm afraid Young Lord Han has misunderstood me. Hehe..."

When Han Lin finished speaking, the pink wooden door of the first floor of the small building slowly opened, and a bell-like smile sounded.

He turned to look and saw a woman who appeared to be around 22 years old walking toward him gracefully.

When paired with her stunning oval face, a pair of almond eyes that sparkled like stars beneath her slightly curled eyelashes, a firm nose, and slightly curled red lips, she looked like a celestial fairy descending from the heavens, exceedingly charming.

When she was three steps away from Han Lin, the woman bowed and said, "Greetings, Young Lord Han! I'm Jiuniang of the Immortal Assembling Pavilion!"

Chapter 32 Bounty Mission

##However, Han Lin lightly smiled and merely cupped his hands in return. “I, Han, greet Jiuniang!”

But in his heart, Han Lin's evaluation of this woman was very high. She was not simple! With her strength, she should be at the Ksana Cultivation among Musical Cultivation!

Furthermore, in order to prove the authenticity of Fan Hu’s message, this scheming woman had inadvertently probed Han Lin’s strength!

Thinking of this, Han Lin said softly, "I once promised Brother Fan that I would send him back here. Now that things have been settled, I will take my leave!"

After that, he turned around and was about to leave.

A trace of a surprised sheen flashed past the corners of Jiuniang’s eyes when she saw this, but she quickly recovered her seduction from before and lightly shouted. “Young Lord Han, please wait!”

“Why? Does Jiuniang wish to rescue Eight wonderful scores?” Han Lin asked with a smile when he heard this.

“Young Lord Han must be joking!” The Jiuniang smiled as she shook her head. “Even though the Eight wonderful scores is worth a little bit of money, Young Lord Han saved Fan Hu’s life and Fan Hu has already promised to gift it to Young Lord Han, so how could Jiuniang ask for it back?”

As she spoke, Jiuniang slowly arrived behind Han Lin with an enchanting woman’s fragrance. “But... Jiuniang wants to make friends with Young Lord Han. I wonder if I’m able to form a relationship with him?”

As expected! It seemed that Jiuniang wanted to find out more about “Han Twinwoods”!

Han Lin lightly smiled in his heart, but his face revealed a slight sense of loss, and he sighed with a bitter smile. “Jiuniang is too courteous! But I, Han Lin, have already been expelled from my clan a long time ago, and I’m only a downtrodden person that wanders about the world now!”

"Expelled from the family? Young Lord Han is definitely not an ordinary person. What kind of misunderstanding happened that made your family drive you out?"

“This matter... It’s a long story!” Shaking his head, Han Lin saw the sheen of anticipation that flashed within Jiuniang’s eyes, yet he sighed right after and said, “Since it’s a long story, then I won’t speak about it now! I’ll find a place to sell the Eight wonderful scores first!”

"Er..." Seeing Han Lin walking out of the courtyard step by step, Jiuniang's long, shapely eyebrows trembled slightly. What kind of big family would be willing to drive such a talented young man out?

After all, during the earlier probe, Jiuniang had used her eighth-Realm cultivation to create the Melody Of Fighting Spirit. If it wasn’t for the fact that Han Lin had reached at least the Ninth Realm of Ksana, he wouldn’t have been able to remain calm under the zither music.

Ninth Realm of Ksana was equivalent to Ksana Cultivation of initial-Realm!

A young man around the age of 15 or 16 at the Abstrusity Realm... If it wasn’t for Jiuniang personally witnessing it, she would surely not dare believe it was true!

“If what Han Shuangmu said is true, then so long as I give him a few benefits when he needs help, then once he returns to his own clan in the future, it will surely be greatly beneficial to my Juxian Pavilion!”

"Is he short of money now?"

When she thought up to here, Jiuniang took light steps forward and cried out with a delicate voice. “Young Lord Han, please stop. If Young Lord Han wants to make a move against Eight wonderful scores, then I can bring Young Lord Han to a good place!”

...

The second floor of the Immortal Juxian Pavilion held an extremely important position in the entire building. Thus, apart from special passageways, there were no other passageways or stairs leading to the first floor of the building.

“Old Huang, help this Young Lord hang this item out. The highest bidder wins!”

The guards and maids on the second floor of the Immortal Juxain Tower were extremely surprised by their master's personal arrival. Even the butlers responsible for handling bounties, missions, and the appraisal of items that were awaiting auction were caught unprepared.

At this moment, when he saw that the Jiuniang had invited a young man to sit in the VIP seat, but he had personally delivered the Eight wonderful scores, the man called Mr. Huang was confused and asked in a low voice, "Master, isn't... isn't this your Eight wonderful scores?"

Jiuniang intentionally replied loudly when she heard this. “This is Young Lord Han’s Eight wonderful scores. Old Huang, you just have to hang it up. The highest bidder will obtain it within three days!”

"This... Yes!" Nodding his head, Mr. Huang hurriedly put away the seven-colored Xiao. At the same time, he pretended to look at Han Lin inadvertently. He guessed in his heart, "Who on earth is this kid? He even asked his master to hang up his favorite Eight wonderful scores!"

When she returned to Han Lin's side, she smiled at him charmingly and said, "Young Lord Han, the Heavenly Charm Eight Pleasures is not worth much, about 100,000 gold coins at most! I just don't know how much you need. If it is not enough, I am willing to help you, but I am afraid that you will refuse!"

Listening to the delicate and coquettish voice, Han Lin knitted his brows slightly: Once a beautiful woman’s voice becomes coquettish, it will easily lead to the loss of most men’s soul. At the same time, it will also cause a small number of men to feel uncomfortable. Some may even feel disgusted.

As for Han Lin, he was one of those few men.

But since Jiuniang obviously had the intention of getting to know him and befriend him, Han Lin said lightly, “I don’t know how much I need, but after I obtain the gold coins, I need to purchase some Lava black iron, Ice Soul Fire, and some other medicinal materials!”

The Lava black iron and Ice Soul Fire were the basic materials and requirements for refining the Yan Huang Cauldron. Han Lin had read many books on this continent to confirm the names of the materials from his previous world.

But when these names entered into Jiuniang’s ears, it was like thunderclaps rolling in her ears. “Young... Young Lord Han... Are you sure you need Lava black iron and Ice Soul Fire?”

Nodding, Han Lin smiled and replied, "Yes! Why do you ask, Jiuniang?"

Seeing that Han Lin was sure, Jiuniang took a deep breath and said, "Don't look at this kid's young age. It seems that he really comes from a powerful family!"

Otherwise, let alone a normal Dou Cultivation, no one in the four big families of Tianshui City would be able to explain these two things!

Thinking of this, Jiuniang said with a wry smile, "If Young Lord Han needs to buy these things, then I guess that even if you sell ten of Eight wonderful scores, you still need money!"

After thinking for a while, she continued, "Young Lord Han, if I remember correctly, no one or any force in the entire Tianqiong Empire has these two things at the same time! However, ..."

“But what?”

“However, I do have a treasured sword made of Lava black iron here. It’s just that the client’s asking price is too high, so it has never been auctioned!”

Hearing these words, Han Lin immediately questioned, “How much gold coins?”

"One million..."

One million! Upon hearing this number, Han Lin was speechless: If not for the gold mines that have yet to be extracted, even if the Han family were to sell them a dozen times over, they probably wouldn't be able to gather so many gold coins!

Moreover, didn’t Jiuniang say that a million gold coins was roughly the same as the price of a certain amount of Lava black iron and Ice Soul Fire? Now, just a treasured sword made of Lava black iron required so many gold coins. This showed that this thing was really priceless in Sky Country!

Thinking of this, Han Lin puffed up his chest and said, "One million it is. I want that sword!"

Jiuniang was shocked once more when she heard this. This kid really does possess an extraordinary background!

Unexpectedly, before she could finish marveling, Han Lin scratched his head and said with a smile, "But how can I get the most money in the fastest time here?"

“Err...” After lightly wiping off a drop of sweat on her forehead, Jiuniang recovered her charming grin with great difficulty. “I wonder how many assignments Young Lord Han is willing to complete?”

Chapter 33 The Star of The Dou Cultivation

##When she finished speaking, Jiuniang gazed at Han Lin with a trace of anticipation in her eyes.

At the age of 15 or 16, his strength was at least at the initial-Realm of the Ksana Cultivation. Coupled with the fact that Han Lin actually knew and asked for the Lava black iron and Ice Soul Fire, there seemed to be only one explanation for all of this — Han Lin surely possessed an enormous family power behind him, and only in this way would he be able to foster such an experienced and knowledgeable young genius!

So long as she drew Han Lin over to her side, Jiuniang believed that she would have a chance to approach and befriend a formidable clan!

Therefore, what she needed to do now was to keep Han Lin and continue to test his strength and figure out the family behind him.

Of course, Han Lin was aware of all her schemes.

Moreover, Han Lin had come here in order to figure out one thing—who was behind the scenes constantly issuing the bounty missions against the Han family?

Hence, since there was an opportunity to further understand it, Han Lin naturally nodded his head.

Seeing that he had agreed, Jiuniang was naturally happy. She immediately took Han Lin to another hall on the second floor.

Compared to the main hall, this place could be described as being filled with people. No matter if it was the Mission Sending Area, Mission Reviewing Area, or Rest Area, there were quite a few people waiting and watching.

“That was the auction hall earlier because only the first three days of every month would we receive the exchange of goods, so it’s much quieter these past few days!” After she brought Han Lin to a luxurious room at the side of the hall, Jiuniang introduced him with a grin. “On the other hand, the Bounty Hall is different. Any assignments can be issued or accepted at any time here, so there’s always a lot of people!”

So that’s how it was!

Nodding his head, Han Lin asked, "I wonder what kind of missions there are here?"

Jiuniang didn't answer Han Lin directly when she heard this. Instead, she walked gently to a wall. She tapped gently on the wall with her jade finger, and the wall immediately turned into a huge light screen.

On the screen, all kinds of tasks were constantly updated: What items do you need, what kind of people or powers do you need to investigate? However, the most common tasks were to hire people to help you eliminate disasters or eliminate your opponents.

Moreover, after completing these quests, the amount of the bounty was obvious!

"These are the tasks that are to be issued now. If Young Lord Han is interested, you can take a few at will to try!" With a charming smile, Jiuniang came back and stood beside Han Lin. Her jade finger had already gently touched Han Lin's arm. "Besides, Young Lord Han is a VIP of our Juxian Building. If you take the task, I can arrange for this task to go offline immediately. I promise that no one will compete with Young Lord Han!"

It turned out that the bounties in this place were not only accepted by a single person. There were even some simple missions where tens or hundreds of people were accepted at the same time.

Once such a situation occurred, the competition between the DX would become unusually intense. After all, only one person would successfully obtain the bounty in the end.

Upon hearing this, Han Lin smiled slightly: "Thank you Jiuniang. However, this bounty is too low and I am not interested!"

“Oh? That’s right. As long as the mission here is a Dou Qi cultivation, anyone can accept it. It is indeed very ordinary!”

With a soft smile, Jiuniang walked to another wall and said, "Then let's wait and see. I wonder if Young Lord Han will be interested in it?"

After that, she gently tapped with her jade finger again, and a light screen appeared on the wall.

“Annihilate one of the Luo Family’s headquarters in Kunyang City and you will be rewarded with three hundred thousand gold coins!”

“Take out T City’s shopkeeper Zhao Yiyun’s arms, a reward of fifty thousand gold coins!”

“Begging for the Nine Heavens Chain Thunder Blade, 400,000 gold coins!”

"..."

Looking at the various quests on the screen, Han Lin shook his head. “It seems these people have offended some rich opponents. However, what is the meaning of this Thunder Blade Chain of the Nine Heavens?”

Taking a step forward, Jiuniang said with a smile, “Haha, this assignment is very simple. There’s only a single lightning blade in the entire Nine Heavens with Thunder Knife, and it’s in the possession of the Sect Master of the Myriad Blade Sect, Xi Feng. If we kill him, then we’ll naturally be able to obtain this blade!”

“So that’s how it is!”

As Han Lin answered, a trace of hesitation arose in his heart: These quests either require the extermination of the entire family, or require chopping off the limbs of others. He did not have any enmity with these people and did not know if they were evildoers. Thus, it was not easy for him to accept any quests.

Additionally, since the bounty was so high, it would naturally be very difficult to complete. He did not have much of a chance of winning on his own!

However, while he was thinking about it, the refreshed task on the screen immediately made Han Lin's eyes narrow.

"Take the head of the Han family in Gushui Town, 10,000 gold coins!"

“Take the head of the Ye clan’s Ye Cheng of the Gushui Town. 50,000 gold coins!”

“Investigate the background of the Han Clan’s Master, Han Lin from Gushui Town. 80,000 gold coins!”

This was a newly refreshed quest...

Seeing these three missions, Han Lin thought to himself: Huang Tianji... is it really them?

Although his heart was incomparably cold, Han Lin’s expression did not change. He smiled faintly and asked, “Why is the bounty for these missions lower than the one before?”

Jiuniang grinned when she heard this. “Haha! It’ll probably be even easier to complete!”

“Is that so?” With an evil grin on his face, Han Lin continued asking, “So, what do I need to do to cancel this quest?”

“Two methods!” When she returned to Han Lin’s side, Jiuniang said, “Either someone completed the assignment, the person that issued the assignment, or the power that issued the assignment withdrew the assignment itself, or they were directly annihilated by someone. The assignment will be canceled!”

After she finished speaking, Jiuniang asked. “How about it? Would Young Lord Han like to give it a try?”

"Jiuniang said that these tasks are easier to complete. Then I will accept all the tasks on this screen!"

“All? Ten missions?”

"Well, can't I?"

Hearing Han Lin's question, Jiuniang immediately smiled and said, "If Young Lord Han wants to give it a try, you can take all of them!"

Then she returned to the wall and gesticulated with her hands. The ten tasks that Han Lin had taken a fancy to immediately disappeared from the screen.

After doing all that, she stretched out her arm with a gentle smile, “Alright, but these missions aren’t ordinary missions. They require Dou Cultivation Star in order to see and accept them. Earlier, I was only showing it to Young Lord Han first! According to the rules, I’ll have to trouble Young Lord Han to give me your Battle cultivation Star first. I’ll immediately return it to you after you’ve completed the record for the missions!”

“The star of Dou Cultivation?”

“That’s right, the star of Dou Cultivation!”

Jiuniang’s beautiful eyes blinked as she looked at Han Lin with a slightly bewildered expression, and then she flipped her hand to withdraw a ring and said, “This is it, the symbol of a cultivator that has attained the Ksana Cultivation!”

Glancing at it, Han Lin could not help but sigh. Gushui Town was indeed too remote. In his memories and the conversations of the people around him, he had never heard of such a ring...

Seeing Han Lin hesitating, Jiuniang asked curiously, "Young Lord Han, you haven't verified it yet, have you?"

"No... No! I didn't make it in time back then..." Hearing this, Han Lin could only lower his head and feign embarrassment.

Jiuniang smiled sweetly as expected when she saw him like this, and she said, “Hahaha! Young Lord Han only attained the Buddhist Cultivation Realm after leaving the clan, right? Haha! Big Sister will help you!”

Sure enough, Jiuniang took Han Lin to be a nobleman who had run away from home!

In her opinion, the reason why Han Lin didn’t have the star of Dou Cultivation was because his family hadn’t been able to help him verify it before he ran away from home for some reason!

Besides that, Jiuniang had already addressed him as Little Brother, causing the intention of drawing him over to her side to instantly become even stronger!

With this idea in mind, Jiuniang began to introduce everything about the star of Dou Cultivation.

It turned out that while the star of Dou Cultivation appeared to be a simple ring, it was actually a proof of one’s status and identity. It was also a symbol of one’s strength.

Only when a Dou Cultivation had attained the Ksana Cultivation would he be able to apply for the verification of the Interspatial Ring and obtain a spirit stone that was inextricably linked to him for life. From now on, he would be able to rely on this ring and the spirit stone within it to prove his identity and abilities no matter where he went.

The most important thing was that once a Dou Cultivation wanted to accept various kinds of bounties, take part in the Empire or some competitions or activities on the mainland, this Dou CultivatorDou Cultivation’s Star would be the qualification proof of his participation.

Of course, a guy like Ye Cheng of Gushui Town was only focused on training crazily in the town. He was not interested in any bounty missions or other competitions in the empire. Therefore, it was normal that he did not come to verify it!

After Jiuniang's brief introduction, Han Lin shook his head and smiled bitterly. "This thing is of little value! Isn't it just an ID card?"

However, since he needed it to accept a mission, Han Lin could only helplessly ask, “Where can I get my hands on the Dou Qi Star?”

“This...in Tianshui City, Young Lord Han must make a trip to the Golden-purple Institute!”

Chapter 34 Arrogance

##Jiuniang originally intended to personally send Han Lin to the Violet-Gold Academy, but she was refused by Han Lin. She had no choice but to arrange for a ‘local’ servant to send Luo Dao over so that she could take care of Han Lin slightly.

After Han Lin left, Jiuniang immediately issued a bounty task: Investigate a young man's background. The more detailed the information, the better. 500,000 yuan!

However, because this mission was of a rather high grade, only a few cultivators in the entire Skywater City possessed the qualifications to understand and accept this assignment, whereas the others were unable to even lay eyes on this mission.

Naturally, Han Lin would not know about that.

At this moment, sitting in a luxurious carriage tagged with the insignia of the Immortal Juxian Pavilion, Han Lin quietly admired the exquisiteness of Tianshui City. Moreover, Tianshui City was indeed very large. It was only two hours later that the Immortal Assembling Pavilion’s attendant finally stopped the carriage and respectfully invited Han Lin out.

They had finally arrived!

The gate of the Golden-purple Institutewas indeed very spacious, with a majestic statue of a lion crouching on both sides. Looking in from the gate, Han Lin could only see the green inside and the roof of the building occasionally popping out. As for the boundary, he could not see it.

"Young Lord Han, this is the Golden-purple Institute!" After the introduction, the servant said carefully, "But today is also the first day of school. So should we wait a little longer?"

Hearing this, Han Lin noticed that there was indeed a long queue of carriages parked outside the academy gates. Some of the carriages were even more luxurious and eye-catching than the carriages from the Immortal Juxian Pavilion.

Surrounding these carriages were groups of well-dressed men and women that were looking up and waiting for something, and their gazes were all looking towards a small house behind the entrance.

This little house was directly hollowed out by an enormous boulder. There were four large bright red words on the door — New student inspection. It was likely that the several tens of youths lined up neatly outside of the entrance were all waiting for the entrance examination.

"Mo Tianxiong!" At this moment, a deep voice came from inside the house.

When he heard this, a slightly chubby young man in line immediately shouted loudly. “Yes, yes, yes!”

As he shouted, he ran forward quickly. Before he had gone far, he was already gasping for breath.

A well-dressed lady followed closely behind him and reminded him, "Slow down, Tianxiong, or you may fall down!"

Then she followed the young man into the small house.

Unexpectedly, soon, a majestic rebuke came from the small house. "He is 17 years old, but he can't take care of himself. The Young Lord and childes of the Golden-purple Institute, who can't take care of themselves, please go back!"

Hearing the order to leave, the lady quickly winked and secretly passed over a golden scroll that could withdraw a hundred thousand gold coins from the bank, “Please don’t. Lord Ben Lei, would this do?”

Beside her, the young girl also hurriedly said, "Yes, Uncle Ben Lei, my father said that you would take care of me... Besides, my father has already bought a white jade pendant. Look, uncle..."

"Buy it? Get out of here!"

...

Looking at the crestfallen lady and her son, Han Lin smiled: The rumors of the strict school rules of the Golden-purple Institute were true.

But what did that have to do with him?

"Let's go. Bring me to the academy's verification area!" As he said, Han Lin walked towards the entrance of the academy.

Seeing that he was about to enter with a servant, the youths who had been waiting outside the door suddenly had different opinions.

“God damn. Who is this guy? Does he not know the rules of the Golden-purple Institute?”

"Yeah, this boy is probably a fool! Look at his old-fashioned clothes. Humph, if he is also qualified to be a student of the Golden-purple Institute, then we will all lose face!"

Not counting the discussion, when Han Lin was less than five steps away from the gate, a cold voice came, "Boy, stop!"

This voice... sounded familiar!

Hearing this, Han Lin slightly furrowed his eyebrows and looked back: Sure enough, he is an acquaintance...

As it turned out, the young man standing behind Han Lin was none other than the Huang Family’s Young Lord, Huang Tianbiao! Not only that, there were three other people beside Huang Tianbiao that Han Lin recognized.

These three people were two women and a man. The woman had delicate features and a slender and well-proportioned figure. Wherever she stood, she would attract the attention of countless men. They were the Bai BU and Lady Moon.

On the other hand, the man was rather handsome, and the inky jade pendant hanging from his waist seemed to be extremely dazzling under the sunlight. He was Taba Liuyun!

It looked like the Huang Family had a good relationship with the Tuoba Family, and this was probably the reason why Huang TianBiao had gotten the White Jade Pendant.

"Where did this wild boy come from? Can't you see that everyone is lining up?" Huang Tianbiao looked at Han Lin with an evil smile on his face.

Seeing that these people didn't recognize him, Han Lin admired his aunt's Tactic of disguise even more in his heart.

But before he could open his mouth and say anything, Lady Moon took a step forward and bowed slightly before she said, “May I ask if you’re a new student as well? If you are, then please line up at the back! As for your jade pendant, please hand it over to us, and we’ll send it to the Inspection Office for you!”

It turned out that the Lady Moon and the Baibu were specially sent by the college to serve the freshmen. Their task was to send the jade pendants of the freshmen to the small house, waiting for the roll call from Instructor Ben Lei inside.

"I don't have a jade pendant!" Gazing at the Lady Moon, Han Lin smiled faintly and shook his head.

Hearing his answer, Lady Moon and Bai Bu looked at each other with puzzlement in their eyes.

Then it was the Lady Moon. She frowned and asked, "No jade pendant? Are you looking for someone in the college? If so, you can enter from the side door. There are college guards there who will take you to the person you are looking for!"

A side door?

Han Lin looked around, and all he could see was the tall red walls of Purple Gold Academy. It seemed that this side door was probably some distance away from here.

So he shook his head again and said coldly, "I don't want to go around!"

This time, after waiting for Han Lin to finish, Tuo Bayun sneered and went up to Han Lin, “Kid, could it be that you’ve come to look for trouble? Don’t you know where this is?”

“That's right, Young Lord. The way I see it, this lad is looking for trouble! To think that he would use such a tone to speak to Miss Lady Moon, is he tired of living?” Rubbing his hands together, Huang Tianbiao smiled evilly. “Why don't you let me teach him a lesson? Let him know that there is a price to pay for his arrogance!”

“Yeah, beat him to death!”

“Dammit! It looks to me like he doesn’t even have the strength of the Second Realm of Mind, yet he still dares to play dumb here!”

"Look at his dirty clothes. I don't know if he hasn't washed or changed for a year. Bah, beggar!"

As they listened, even the freshmen who had grown impatient due to the long queue immediately began to kick up a fuss. They looked at Han Lin with unfriendly gazes.

However, Han Lin had not changed his clothes for a year. He had been wearing this set of clothes since he left the Han family. He had only washed himself in the middle, but he could not change his clothes.

Therefore, although her clothes were clean now, they were extremely shabby and looked worthless.

Seeing this, the servants of the Immortal-gathering Tower trembled slightly and whispered, "Young Lord Han... Let's... let's take a detour!"

After he finished speaking, Han Lin took one last glance at Lady Moon then turned around and continued to walk to the gate.

In the next instant, Taba Liuyun that had a feeling of adoration towards Lady Moon a long time ago flashed and obstructed Han Lin’s path. “Kid, you’re too arrogant!”

Chapter 35 Shackles for the Ksana Cultivation

##As soon as he finished speaking, Taba Yun attacked!

As he attacked, he did not choose fierce Sword Qi. Instead, he kicked out dozens of beautiful legs in the air.

In this way, when looked at from afar, this move simply seemed peerlessly imposing, ferocious, and unrestrained!

"Wow... Senior Drifting Cloud is so powerful!" Not far away, a new female student clasped her hands in front of her chest, looking like a fangirl.

“Senior is so strong! He already has the strength of the Fifth Realm of Condensation!” Another youth has also praised, his eyes filled with admiration.

Listening to this, Huang Tianbiao shouted proudly, "The Young Lord is too soft-hearted, otherwise he would have been a master of the Sixth Realm of Forming long ago!"

Bai Bu and Lady Moon glanced at each other, seeing worry in the other’s eyes.

In particular, Xuanyue, who hurriedly shouted, flashed and was about to protect the weak in front of her, "Childe Tuoba, don't hurt me!"

All of this had actually occurred in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, a sudden change occurred!

It was Han Lin. He looked coldly at the tens of leg silhouettes closing in on him and harrumphed. “Truly flashy!”

Then he gently tapped the ground with the tip of his foot, and his whole body rushed up like an eagle. At the same time, his right leg kicked out like lightning.

In this attack, he only used the same strength as Tuoba Liuyun. However, his kick was not fancy at all. It directly kicked towards Tuoba Liuyun's chest with a sharp momentum.

“Bang bang...” After several bangs, the images of his legs instantly collapsed and even his following attacks faltered.

However, that was not all. Before the shocked gazes of the crowd, Tuoba Liuyun suddenly let out a scream. Like a kite with its string cut, he was knocked flying backwards.

By the time he fell to the ground, the Young Lord of the Tuoba family had already fainted.

"What... what's going on?"

"What happened just now? Who saw it clearly? Who saw it clearly?"

“Senior Tuoba has actually lost...”

Silence... After the silence came a tsunami of exclamations and gasps.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. In this split second, their idol and prince were kicked off their pedestal and smashed into smithereens!

"That's impossible... Young Lord, Young Lord..." Huang Tianbiao screamed in horror. He hurried to the Young Lord of the Tuoba family and saw that he had fainted. Then he pointed to Han Lin and roared, "Boy, you used despicable means to plot against the Young Lord of the Tuoba family. The Tuoba family will not spare you. No matter which family you are from, you are doomed... you are doomed..."

Hearing this, Bai Bu lightly stood in front of Lady Moon, looked at Han Lin and asked softly, “Sister Imperial Decree Moon, did he... use despicable means?”

Gazing at Han Lin, Lady Moon shook her head. “He showed mercy!”

What?

Hearing these words, Bai Bu blinked his eyes in disbelief. “Could it be that he’s really stronger than the Sixth Realm of Forming?”

This time, the Imperial Decree did not reply to the white cloth. Instead, it stepped forward, looked at Han Lin and asked softly, "Are you a student or not? Or, why are you here? Also... what is your name?"

Han Lin looked at her and said lightly, "Han Shuangmu!"

After that, he waved his hand and continued to walk toward the gate with the frightened people downstairs.

Han Lin did this because he felt that he didn't need to have too much contact with these people from the imperial family or the Bai family, and he didn't need to tell anyone what he was doing here.

As for his name, he had already used a fake one. There was nothing wrong with telling others about it!

Gazing at Han Lin’s departing figure, Xiyue furrowed her slender brows. “Han Shuangmu? When did such a fellow appear in the vicinity of Skywater City?”

At this time, Huang Tianbiao had hurriedly ordered the servants to take Tuoba Drifting Cloud to the academy's healing room, and also secretly sent someone to send a message to the Tuoba family.

The remaining white cloth similarly looked at Han Lin’s figure as it asked in a light voice, “Big Sister Lady Moon! He injured Taba Drifting Cloud and intends to trespass into the academy. Should we just watch as he enters?”

“No, he can’t!” A faint smile appeared on his lips. “Have you forgotten who’s recording it?”

Sure enough, as soon as Lady Moon finished speaking and Han Lin was about to step through the school gate, the power of the primary Ksana Cultivation realm suddenly rushed out of the small house.

“What an arrogant brat. Stay outside the door!”

It was the head instructor of Purple Gold Academy — Thunderbolt!

At this moment, they had just walked out of the small house. Although the powerful Dou Qi on his body was something that no one below the Fourth Realm of Qi of Dou Cultivation could see, the storm-like impact was something that caused everyone present to be incomparably shocked.

In particular, the people behind Han Lin were almost knocked out of breath by the impact.

“It’s Head Sect Leader Ben Lei!”

“Haha! This kid is going to suffer this time!”

Seeing this, some of the new students who knew Ben Lei from outside the door cheered one after another. They each supported themselves on the wall or each other. Only then were they barely able to avoid being struck by Ben Lei’s Dou Qi until they flew backwards.

"Something's wrong... He didn't move at all?" At this time, the white cloth behind the Lady Moon suddenly found something and cried out involuntarily, "How is this possible?"

Gazing at Han Lin, Lady Moon frowned: “Absolutely not at the 6th level! At such a close distance, Sect Leader Rapid Thunder’s battle qi is enough to force back a Seventh Realm of Harvest expert, but he...”

Hearing this, Bai Bu inhaled a breath of cold air: My god, could it be that this kid has already broken through to the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough?

At the same time, looking at Han Lin, whose clothes were flying rapidly but his hands were behind his back with a calm face, absolute shock appeared on his old face. "Good boy, you have some Tactics!"

Hearing that, Han Lin smiled and took another step forward.

This step seemed simple, but it was absolutely meaningful in the eyes of others.

After all, this boy was able to move forward under the pressure of Chief Head of Thunderbolt, who was in the Ksana Cultivation Realm. Did this mean that he had at least broken through to the eighth level?

If that was the case...

How could he not have a jade pendant?

Moreover, all the young talents present were from powerful families in Tianshui City and other towns. How could they have never seen such a young man before?

It was to the extent where no one had ever heard of such a genius appearing in any place...

Under everyone's gaze, Han Lin kept walking forward and finally crossed the school gate under Ben Lei's gaze.

At this moment, Ben Lei immediately retracted his Dou Qi and looked at Han Lin in disbelief, "Kid, are you really a student? If you are, please scram back to the queue for this old fellow! If not, why are you here?"

At the same time, more students, who were closer to this place on campus, also swarmed over from all directions. They looked at all of this and discussed.

As for the guards on campus, they had also silently surrounded Han Lin. As long as Thunderbolt gave the order, they would immediately arrest the arrogant man.

Seeing this, Lady Moon trotted to Ben Lei’s side. After bowing her head, she hurriedly said: “Head Instructor, I think there might be some misunderstanding! If this Young Noble used such a method to force his way in because he didn’t obtain the jade pendant, I, Xiyue, am willing to recommend him to become the academy’s Ink Jade Academy!”

"Hiss, hiss..."

Hearing these words, countless students immediately looked at Han Lin with envy. After all, even if this kid came from a humble background, now that he has been favored by Lady Moon, he will definitely have a meteoric rise after obtaining the protection of the Imperial Family!

Unexpectedly, he did not even glance at the Lady Moon. Han Lin looked at Ben Lei, cupped his hands slightly, and asked, "Where can we carry out the Ksana Cultivation repair certificate?"

Chapter 36 Continue with the Appraisal

##"Hiss... What did he say just now?"

"He's going to do a the Ksana Cultivation identification? Don't tell me he reached it?"

At this moment, all the students outside the gate and all the students on the campus exclaimed. One of them, who thought he was clever, shouted with a serious face, "I know. This senior just has a babyface. In fact, he must be very old!"

"Aye, that makes sense..."

"But... ... would that be the case?"

At the same time, upon hearing Han Lin say that he was here to verify it, Ben Lei frowned and sized up the young man in front of him, "Are you really here to verify it? Who recommended you?"

At this time, the servant of the Juxian Pavilion ran over in pain and respectfully handed a letter to Ben Lei with both hands.

When Ben Lei took it and opened it, he was immediately stunned.

It turned out that there was no signature or text on the outer surface of the letter, but there was a sentence of Jiu Niang inside it, "Golden-purple Institute, please help Mr. Han Shuangmu to carry out the realm verification!"

At the bottom of the signature was Ninth Mother's real name — Lady Butterfly!

"This...Juxian Pavilion

's Jiu Niang! The Second Prince's younger sister, Princess Lady Butterfly!"

Thinking of this, beads of cold sweat broke out on Ben Lei's forehead. Finally, he looked at Han Lin and asked in a low voice, "Your name is Han Shuangmu? Do you really want to verify it?"

Nodding his head, Han Lin cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your trouble!"

"Alright, Young Master Han, this way please!" Seeing this, Ben Lei extended a hand with a serious expression.

At the same time, the four academy guards walked forward, protecting Han Lin as they walked along a tree-lined avenue.

When they walked 30 meters away, Ben Lei immediately came to the side of Lady Moon and whispered, "Infanta, go and invite the vice president over! Also, immediately send the waiters of the Juxian Pavilion out!"

"Yes, I'll go right away!" Lady Moon immediately ran in another direction with Bai Bu when she heard this.

"Big Sister Lady Moon, do you believe that he's been the Ksana Cultivation?" All along the way, the white cloth finally couldn't refrain from asking. "This doesn't make sense. He looks to be only around the age of 15 or 16!"

"Not sure! Bai Bu, could it be that you've forgotten Gushui Town's, Han Lin? Wait..." As she replied, Lady Moon abruptly stopped moving, and a trace of surprise flashed on her pretty face. He said he's called Han Shuangmu? Two Mu characters written together is Lin

... Could it be him?

Fortunately, she did not voice her last guess!

Looking at the white cloth, she pouted with dissatisfaction and whispered, "That bastard who doesn't want me, bastard!"

...

It turned out that such an identification was very simple. So long as Han Lin entered a special room and passed the inner exam, then he would obtain the acknowledgement and possess the star of the Dou Cultivation of his own!

Standing at the door, Ben Lei finally asked, "Master Han, if you are only at the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough, it is not too late to regret now. Once you enter the certified space, you will have to bear the consequences if you don't have the strength!"

Upon hearing this, Han Lin smiled and stepped forward.

Honglong!

When he walked in, the heavy stone door behind him immediately sank.

"This is the certified space?" Han Lin quietly raised his strength to the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation as he looked at the hundred-foot-wide empty room.

As his strength improved, his clothes moved automatically despite the lack of wind. A bright purple light came from under his feet and rushed up like a stream of flowing light.

Before he could make some preparations, an incomparably sharp Dou Qi suddenly burst out from the wall behind him.

"Cultivate to the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation!"

Sensing the strength of this Dou Qi, the corner of Han Lin's mouth revealed a faint smile, "Is that all?"

With a wave of his hand, he executed the first move of the Nine Swords Tactic, First Kai Shan.

"Boom!" The two forces collided with each other and only left behind a fierce impact in the room.

However, to the current Han Lin, these attacks that were sufficient to cause harm to a Dou Cultivation at the Fifth Realm of Condensation were insignificant.

"Is that all?"

When everything gradually calmed down, Han Lin frowned.

Outside the stone door, Ben Lei also frowned and said, "I don't know if Han Shuangmu was lucky or if he has any quick body movements. Anyway, he passed the first test! But... if he is not a real the Ksana Cultivation, then he must not pass the last test!"

Sure enough, as soon as Han Lin turned around and walked toward the stone door, another stream of Dou Qi of the primary stage of the Ksana Cultivation appeared behind him.

That was not all. Just as Han Lin turned around, two identical types of combat energy suddenly appeared from two different directions.

"Three waves of Dou Qi? Interesting!"

With a faint smile, Han Lin did not move his body. He immediately formed an incantation gesture with one hand as three purple sword beams shot out.

This time, he only used the Nine Swords Tactic, the third style, Triple Yuan Jianying, combined with Han Lin's supreme comprehension of swordsmanship in his previous life, which could already make the Sword Qi follow his heart like his own arm and fingers!

Therefore, after the three loud muffled sounds, there was no longer any Dou Qi impact within the room with the exception of the more ferocious remnant forces that were interweaving with one another.

From the looks of it, this identification was not just that easy. As long as one possessed the fast and divine ability, even a Dou Cultivation at the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough or Seventh Realm of Harvest would have a chance to luckily dodge the first wave of Dou Qi.

Later on, the three bouts of Dou Qi could be considered to be genuine. After all, the three bouts of Qi came from three different directions. Even if one were to dodge one of them, one would still be struck by the other two bouts of Qi!

Only a true the Ksana Cultivation expert would have the chance to avoid, fight back, and also use the Dou Qi protecting his body to resist another wave of Dou Qi. Only then would he be able to pass the test. Of course, if one possessed a good fist technique or sword technique, an expert could directly fight back against all three waves of Dou Qi.

Similar to Han Lin's current attack, using the Nine Swords Tactic to shatter all three types of battle qi.

"Are you done?"

Han Lin withdrew the Dou Qi on his body and was about to turn around when a wall in front of him suddenly emitted a bright light. Then, a square hole appeared.

A small box was slowly sent out from inside.

At the same time, a crisp female voice was heard. "Congratulations on passing the certificate of the initial stage of the the Ksana Cultivation. May I know your name?"

"Han Shuangmu!"

After getting the answer, a golden light immediately burst out of the small box. When the light faded away in the blink of an eye, the female voice continued to say, "Are you willing to improve the information of the star of the Dou Cultivation?"

"No need!"

"Congratulations! sir, the certification is complete!"

With that, the small box was slowly opened. Han Lin saw that there was indeed a ring inside.

"This is the star of the Dou Cultivation?" Han Lin walked forward and gently wore the ring on his finger. He saw that there was a small cloth bag in the small box.

Opening it, it turned out to be the instructions on how to use the Star of Dou Cultivation.

Just as he was done reading it, Han Lin's face revealed an unexpected look of joy. It turns out the star of the Dou Cultivation has another pretty good function – storage!

As for how to use it, it was almost the same as the storage bag that Han Lin had used in his previous life. However, the storage space of a ring was also related to the strength of a Dou Cultivation. The stronger one was, the bigger the storage space would be!

"Looks like this thing isn't too useless!" Satisfied, Han Lin turned around to walk out.

At this time, the female voice sounded again, "Han Shuangmu, would you like to continue to verify the middle stage? If you succeed, you will get different rewards at random!"

"Reward?" Hearing this, Han Lin turned around and asked softly, "What kind of reward?"

Clang! As soon as Han Lin finished speaking, the wall shone with dazzling light again. In the end, it turned into a blue light and a huge disk appeared on the wall.

There were 12 small circles around the disc, each of which was painted with a different thing.

"Level three jade lute, hot iron sword, Level two dragon fang knife, and Lower- Level Qi Dan, Middle- Level Qi Dan, Ice Crystal Fire Seed..."

What? There was actually an Ice Crystal Fire Seed!

Han Lin's eyes lit up when he saw the small circle marked with the Ice Crystal Fire Seed. He grinned, "The certification. Of course, I must continue!"

Chapter 37 Dead For sure

##"He's... he's actually going to continue verifying!"

Outside the identification space, Ben Lei's forehead was already covered in fine beads of sweat.

Back then, when he was 23 years old, he had passed the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation. Afterwards, he had spent over ten years before passing the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation. Moreover, from then on, his strength had stagnated at the middle stage without any progress.

But now, a young man who looked to be no more than 15 or 16 years old had actually passed the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation Realm, which was already shocking enough! But this kid actually continued to take the test of the intermediate stage without stopping...

"If he passes, he will be the first the Dou Cultivation who possesses the strength of a middle-grade the Ksana Cultivation at such a young age ever since the Tianqiong Empire was founded!"

Thinking of all this, Ben Lei's thick eyebrows trembled slightly.

At this moment, the sound of light footsteps could be heard coming from the corridor. It was the Vice-Principal of the academy, Zhao Wuji. He had rushed over with Lady Moon.

"Ben Lei, did he succeed?" As soon as he arrived, Zhao Wuji immediately asked.

Ben Lei could only nod when he heard this, but he quickly shook his head. "He's still undergoing the test!"

"Oh!" After that, he heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Yue'er said that he's only 15 or 16 years old. If it's such an age, then it's reasonable for him to be able to pass through the initial-stage certification for a longer period of time!"

"No... it's not like that!" Ben Lei stretched out his hand to wipe the sweat on his forehead and whispered, "He has passed the preliminary test... Now he is taking the test of the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation!"

"What? A test of the mid-stage?"

"Heavens..."

Zhao Wuji's eyes opened wide when he heard this, and his face was covered in disbelief. On the other hand, Zhao Yue's face was covered in shock, and she lightly covered her lips with her hands.

...

"It's coming!"

Within the identification space, Han Lin had just unleashed the Dou Qi at the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation when three sword Qi at the middle stage immediately blasted out from one of the walls.

The three waves of Sword Qi were extremely sharp. With cold light, they slashed toward Han Lin's lower three positions like Abdomen, crotch, leg at the same time.

"My current strength is still at the initial stage. This time around, I cannot forcefully against!"

Looking at the three rows of Sword Qi, Han Lin made up his mind and then took out the supreme body movement skill "Yan Huang You", from the Inner Canon of Yan Huang.

So this was Han Lin's plan: Fortune comes from danger!

In order to get the Ice Crystal Fire Seed, he still had to take the test of the middle realm even though he knew that he had not reached the middle realm for the time being.

As for his trump card, it was Yan Huang You!

At this moment, as soon as Han Lin took out Yan Huang You, dozens of Han Lin's figures immediately appeared in the entire certified space. It seemed that these Han Lin were either running, jumping, or dodging. But every figure was gone in the blink of an eye, and the next moment, they appeared in another place.

In truth, these dozens of Han Lins were just shadows that could not disappear in time. From this, it could be seen how terrifying Han Lin's speed was after he used Yan Huang You.

Therefore, the three Sword Qi could only keep chasing Han Lin's figure. After refracting several times, the two Sword Qi finally collided with each other.

With a rumbling sound, the two streaks of sword Qi disappeared.

"One left!" Han Lin's pupils shrank as he continued to dodge with Yan Huang You, "According to the information provided by the Initial Phase, there should be nine Sword Qi this time, perfect!"

In the preliminary stage assessment test, Han Lin remembered that the first battle qi that appeared was one, followed by three different types of Dou qi.

According to this, if three strands of Sword Qi appeared for the first time, then another nine strands of Sword Qi would quickly appear.

When the time came, as long as he used the Yan Huang You tour to dodge these attacks and let them collide, Han Lin should be able to barely pass this test.

Sure enough, after ten short breaths of time, Han Lin heard a sharp sword sound coming from the surrounding walls at the same time. Nine sword energies bombarded him from different directions.

"It's coming..."

Seeing this, a trace of seriousness flashed across Han Lin's eyes.

...

An hour later, Han Lin, who was in the certified space, was suffering a lot.

Although he had used the terrifying speed of the Yan Huang You to guide the eight Sword Qi to collide and completely disappear, the last two Sword Qi did not collide with each other.

It turned out that there was always an instant difference between these two Sword Qi. Therefore, even if they attacked Han Lin from the left and right, he could not let them collide and offset each other...

After all, if he waited for an instant longer, then the first strand of Sword Qi would have blasted onto his body, whereas once he dodged instantaneously, then the two strands of Sword Qi would always be separated by around an arm.

That was not all. Although he was not fatally injured at the moment, there were bloody wounds on his neck, arms and ribs. Obviously, he could not dodge in time and was injured by the Sword Qi.

This time, his figure flashed and dodged the first ray of Sword Qi. The second ray of Sword Qi appeared on Han Lin's left, forcing him to use Yan Huang You to its limit. Only then was he able to dodge this ray of Sword Qi with great difficulty.

But this time, there was another deep blood mark on his calf.

"Are you done?" Han Lin bellowed angrily. Following that, Han Lin's figure flashed to the door. He steadied himself and, with a clench of his sword, a resplendent purple beam appeared in his hand.

The next moment, looking at the first Sword Qi that rushed to him, Han Linxie smiled evilly and said, "Aren't you fast an instant than another one? Then wait for me! First Kai Shan!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he performed the first style of the Nine Swords Tactic with all his strength.

"Bang!" After a loud bang, the first Sword Qi blocked Han Lin's Sword Qi for a while and then continued to attack Han Lin.

Seeing this, Han Lin took a deep breath and hurriedly summoned his Yan Huang You again!

\*boom rumble rumble rumble...\*

...

"Even if this Han Shuangmu truly has exceptional talent, he will still become a cripple!"

Outside the identification space, Thunderbolt heard the horrible loud noise from inside the heavy stone door. Then he calculated the time and sighed heavily.

It turned out that even if a normal the Ksana Cultivation had advanced to the middle stage, he or she would still treat this case with extreme caution!

They would usually use one to two years of time to stabilize their strength. After which, they would use one to two years of time to wildly train, allowing themselves to be completely familiar with Dou Qi of the Ksana Cultivation during the middle stage. Only then would they come and verify their Dou Qi.

After all, no matter how high the glory was, you had to be alive to enjoy it!

However, Han Shuangmu was only 15 or 16 years old. It was shocking enough for him to pass the preliminary test of the Ksana Cultivation Realm, but then he actually accepted the test that was more than 100 times more difficult...

At the thought of this, even Zhao Wuji took a deep breath and closed his eyes. "I'm late... What a pity!"

Hearing this, Lady Moon hurriedly inquired, "Third uncle, can't we stop the verification space?"

The answer to her was Ben Lei. He shook his head and said, "This identification space is created by the cultivators' alliance through special ways. No one can open it unless a three-star elder or above the cultivators' alliance comes here personally!"

After that, he added, "Han Shuangmu... is dead meat!"

But at this moment, a heartbreaking howl suddenly came from the space of the verification. "F\*ck... What kind of bullshit reward is this?"

Hearing this voice, Ben Lei lost his balance and almost fell to the ground with his hands on the wall. "He... he is still alive..."

As for Zhao Wuji and Zhao Yue, they revealed the most shocked expressions in their entire lives as they opened their eyes wide and gazed at the stone door!

"What did you hear just now?"

"This... is this real?"

Chapter 38 Heart Controlling Pill

##Having received the rewards from the small box that stretched out from the wall, Han Lin was disappointed to the extreme. Previously, he saw the Level three jade lute, the hot iron sword, the Level two dragon fang knife, the Middle-Level Qi Dan, the Ice Crystal Fire Seed, and other rewards. Now, there was only a small medicine bottle in his hand.

"Could this be the reward that you spoke of?"

After he finished speaking, the female voice replied, "Sir Han Shuangmu, all the rewards will be picked at random, so no matter what the result is, it will be fair!"

Random... Han Lin had indeed neglected these two words. He thought that as long as he continued to verify it, he would be able to obtain all the rewards!

Looking at the words 'Heart Controlling Pill' written on the bottle, Han Lin could only shake his head with a bitter smile. "Since it is a reward, this item shouldn't be trash to the extreme, better than nothing!"

Then he got a sachet from the box, on which was recorded the effects and use of the Heart Controlling Pill. He glanced at it briefly, and Han Lin blinked and said, "Good stuff!"

It turned out that there were not many Heart Controlling Pills in the bottle. There were only three pills in each bottle. However, each Heart Controlling Pill was enough to help Han Lin control a Dou Cultivation's mind for two hours. During these two hours, as long as Han Lin needed it, the person who was controlled by him would definitely answer every question Han Lin asked and obey him!

Originally, these things were not of much use to Han Lin, but now, these three Heart Controlling Pills could be put to good use.

When Han Lin kept the potion bottle in his ring, the voice sounded again, "Congratulations on completing the test for the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation. Would you like to continue to receive the certification of the next realm? If you succeed, you will get different rewards at random..."

This time, before the voice could finish, Han Lin waved his hand and said, "No!"

He was only able to pass the test for the second time because of the miraculous effects of Yan Huang You. If he continued to verify it, Han Lin wasn't sure if Yan Huang You would be able to cultivate Sword Qi faster than those advanced level's Sword Qi in the blink of an eye!

After all, if he wasn't careful and was struck by a high-grade sword qi of the Ksana Cultivation, Han Lin would undoubtedly die!

After receiving his reply, the stone door behind him slowly opened. "Farewell, Sir Han Shuangmu!"

As soon as they walked out, Han Lin was stopped by Zhao Wuji at the door. "Let me see, let me see!"

Zhao Wuji grabbed Han Lin's left hand tightly as his gaze locked onto the the Dou Cultivation Star. "It's really the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation! It's actually really the middle stage!"

Seeing how shocked he was, Han Lin immediately withdrew his left hand and cupped his fists slightly. "Han Shuangmu pays his respects to the Third king!"

"You know my Third Uncle!" Lady Moon took a step forward with a pleasantly surprised expression on her face, and she pulled on Zhao Wuji's arm as she said with a smile, "Third Uncle, he knows you. He's definitely a disciple of one of the Prestigious Family in the territory of our Southern King's Estate!"

Upon hearing her words, Han Lin's heart slightly trembled. This Lady Moon was indeed intelligent. It seemed he had been careless!

Sure enough, after receiving Zhao Wuji's reminder, he laughed heartily and said, "Young master Han is actually a member of my Southern King's household. I wonder which family and city young master Han hails from?"

"Well... I can't explain it clearly for the time being!" After thinking for a while, Han Lin said, "But I do come from a small family in the jurisdiction of the Southern Prince's Manor!"

"Is it hard to say? Hahaha! It's fine, it's fine!" Zhao Wuji laughed heartily as he patted Han Lin on the shoulder and invited, "Young Master Han possesses such shocking achievements at such a young age. I wonder if my estate has the honor of inviting Young Master Han over to my residence?"

This was an act of goodwill and roping him in!

Han Lin didn't have a bad impression of the house, so he saw no reason to be hostile. It made sense for him to visit.

However, he still had other things to do, so he paused for a moment. Han Lin cupped his hands and said, "I can only thank you for your kindness, but I still have some things to do. I hope you can forgive me!"

"Are you not going?"

Being rejected by Han Lin, Zhao Wuji did not care at all. Instead, he continued to laugh heartily and said, "It doesn't matter. The doors of our Tianshui City's Zhao Family and the Golden-purple Institute are always open to Young Master Han. As long as Young Master Han has time, our Imperial Family will look forward to your arrival at any time!"

"Thank you, Third kings!"

After expressing his gratitude once more, Han Lin cupped his hands towards Lady Moon and Ben Lei and was about to leave.

Unexpectedly, Lady Moon stepped forward and blocked Han Lin's way, "Wait a minute!"

"What's wrong? Does young lady have any instructions?"

"I…I don't have any guidance for you!" Being stared at by Han Lin, Lady Moon's heart couldn't help but jump like a little deer. She lowered her delicate head slightly, took out a bottle from her pocket and said, "Young...Young Master Han, carry this bottle of medicinal liquid! A single drop is sufficient to disguise your Star of Dou Cultivation as an ordinary storage ring!"

Han Lin was shocked in his heart when he heard this. Lady Moon had repeatedly revealed her wisdom and intelligence, and now she'd displayed her extraordinary foresight once more. This meant that this woman's intelligence was simply unbelievable...

After all, a sixteen-year-old middle-grade the Ksana Cultivation would definitely stir up an unpredictable storm no matter where he went!

At the same time, Zhao Wuji also thought of this. He looked at Ben Lei and said in a deep voice, "Thief coach, I want you to swear to keep everything that happened today a secret. If it spreads out from you, don't blame my Zhao family for being cruel!"

"This... Ben Lei knows!" He hurriedly cupped his hands together and bowed deeply. Ben Lei swore, "I, Ben Lei, swear that if I say a word about what happened today, all fifteen members of my family will die an unnatural death!"

Seeing that he was so serious, there was a trace of pity in Zhao Wuji's eyes. He patted Thunderbolt on the shoulder to comfort him.

"Then I'll take my leave!"

Han Lin had used a drop of potion to disguise the star of the Dou Cultivation as an ordinary storage ring. After cupping his hands again, he turned around and walked away.

After he left, Zhao Wuji immediately ordered, "Yue'er, I want you to go back and tell your father about this matter. At the same time, tell him to send his strongest member of the Wind-hearing Hall, to investigate this Young Master Han's background and background with all his might! Ben Lei, you must immediately return and continue inspecting the new students. If anyone asks about today's matter, just tell them that Han Shuangmu's certification failed!"

"Yue'er obeys!"

"Ben Lei obeys!"

...

When he returned to the Immortal Assembling Pavilion, it was already night, but it seemed like he was waiting for Han Lin. The Falling Cloud Pavilion remained brightly lit.

By the time Han Lin entered the Juxian Pavilion, Fan Hu had already been waiting for him.

"Young Master Han, my master said that as long as you come, she will immediately invite you to the Luoyun Pavilion! She has already prepared wine and food for Young Master Han at the Luoyun Pavilion, and said that she wants to congratulate Young Master Han!"

After hearing Fan Hu's words, Han Lin asked with a smile, "Congratulation on what?"

"I don't know about this! Hahaha..."

Shaking his head, Han Lin bitterly smiled in his heart: It's another scheming woman, and it's a seductive one at that... my head hurts!

Since he felt that it was a headache to deal with women like Lady MoonLady Moon and Jiu Niang, Han Lin immediately said, "There's no need. Big Brother Fan, please help me take on those ten assignments immediately. Once the mission is completed, I will naturally return to pay a visit to Jiu Niang!"

"Alright!" Fan Hu appeared to be extremely hesitant. Finally, he could only nod his head.

Chapter 39 Annihilating Huang Tianji

##It turned out that the reason why these ten tasks required Han Lin to possess the star of the Dou Cultivation was that the star of the Dou Cultivation was not only a proof of strength, but it was also easier to calculate the bounty after the mission was completed.

For example, once Han Lin completed a certain mission, according to the record of the Juxian Pavilion, the Juxian Pavilion would automatically transfer the bounty he had received to Han Lin's the star of the Dou Cultivation. At that time, there would naturally be an additional reward in Han Lin's ring.

In this way, it would be convenient!

After thanking Fan Hu again, Han Lin immediately left the Juxian Pavilion and disappeared into the lights and greenery of Tianshui City.

Two hours later, he came to a small forest outside the city. When he gently jumped onto the top of a big tree, he sneered and thought, "Sure enough, someone is following me!"

It turned out that from the moment Han Lin left the Juxian Pavilion, he quickly noticed a pair of eyes staring at him from behind. Moreover, when he left the city, this feeling was even stronger. There were at least three people following him in secret.

Among these three people, one was at the seventh level of the Seventh Realm of Harvest, one was at the early stage of the the Ksana Cultivation Realm, and the last one was quite far away. Han Lin wasn't sure of the opponent's strength yet!

"I wonder if it's the Juxian Pavilion

or the Tianshui City Zhao Family? Or perhaps both familys have sent their men?"

While guessing, Han Lin did not care who it was that was stalking him. Moreover, this was exactly what he needed. For this reason, he purposely took a stroll around Tianshui City!

"The ones tailing me are probably all here! If so... ... everyone, goodbye!" Evil smiled. In the next instant, a faint layer of purple light shone out from Han Lin's body. Like a gust of wind, he jumped into the distance.

This was Yan Huang You!

When Han Lin took out Yan Huang You in the forest and ran for the time it took to drink a cup of tea, the aura of the pursuers behind him completely disappeared.

It was only then that he turned around and ran back to Tianshui City from a different direction.

...

"

Right now, outside a private room, a fat half elder woman was currently instructing a woman who could be considered a beauty, indicating that she had to properly take care of the guests in the private room.

After the semi-old lady left, this woman called Xia Shan smiled charmingly, knocked on the door and gently said, "Young Master Huang, may I come in?"

Soon, an anxious voice came from the room. "Hahaha, come in, come in. Grandpa can't wait any longer!"

Xia Shan was about to push the door open and enter when she suddenly felt something lightly touch her neck, and then her whole body went limp and fainted.

Behind her, a youth stretched out a hand and gently helped her into another room.

After a few breaths of time, the youth returned to the corridor. With a light push, he entered the room that Xia Shan was about to enter.

The room wasn't very large, but it was decorated in an elegant manner. There were some small ambiguous decorations in the warm color.

On a luxurious bed in the inner room, a youth who was only fifteen or sixteen years old had stripped naked and was lying there, as if waiting for something.

However, when he saw that the person who came was not Xia Shan but another boy, he immediately turned over like a fish and ran to a nearby long sword.

Unexpectedly, before he could grab the long sword, the boy who had just come in also took a step forward. A dagger was already on his neck. "If you dare to make a sound, I will kill you!"

Being threatened, the half-naked young man could only keep nodding his head. In the end, he lowered his voice and said with difficulty, "Spare me... Big brother, I am the young master of the Gushui Town's Huang Family. If you lack money, I have some gold coins and golden scrolls here, you can take them..."

So, this fellow is actually Huang Tianji!

He could have stayed in the Golden-purple Institute with his elder brother, Huang Tianbiao for the time being, but as someone who liked to wander around in places of romance, he ultimately chose to go out alone to have fun. That was why he came here alone.

Hearing his self-introduction, the man sneered. "I know it's you! I'm also looking for you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he lightly patted Huang Tianji on the chest, causing Huang Tianji to open his mouth wide while a medicinal pill was tossed into his mouth.

"What... what did you give me?" Realizing that what entered his mouth melted in his mouth, Huang Tianji was about to struggle. Unfortunately, in the next moment, his eyes gradually became loose, and his whole body sat on the ground like mud.

Seeing this, the man asked softly, "Did you go to the Juxian Pavilion to announce the task about Gushui Town today? I want you to answer honestly!"

It turned out that this person was none other than Han Lin, who had silently circled back to Tianshui City! The medicinal pill that he gave Huang Tianji was the "Heart Controlling Pill".

It looked like this Heart Controller Pill was indeed effective. Han Lin had just finished asking when Huang Tianji nodded and smiled. "Hehehe, it's me, I released it!"

Frowning, Han Lin's handsome face showed a hint of killing intent. He asked, "Why did you kill Han Zhenshan?"

"He is so strange! The Han family is so strange!" Like a fool who had not woken up, Huang Tianji said honestly with saliva dripping from the corner of his mouth, "In just one year, the Han family not only received the care of the Bai family in Tianshui City but also got the help and protection of the Zhao family... Not to mention that Han Zhenshan has broken through two realms in succession within one year. If it goes on like this, our Huang family will be completely driven out of Gushui Town by the Han family..."

"Then why did you still go on the mission to kill Ye Cheng?" Han Lin continued to ask.

"Ye Cheng? Ptooey!" As if filled with hatred, Huang Tianji cursed, "What's the meaning of the Ye Family? It's their fortune for my brother to take a fancy to their Ye Ling, but they're currently sending her to the Han Family... so the moment we kill Ye Cheng, my Huang Family will force them to marry Ye Ling to my brother. At that time, the Ye Family will be ours!"

So, it was like this. In other words, the person who wanted to investigate Han Lin's Master was also from the Huang Family!

Knowing all of this, the corners of Han Lin's mouth curled into an evil smile. "Sorry to trouble you. Please write down everything you just said!"

Huang Tianji received the brush and paper that Han Lin passed over, and he really started writing seriously on the ground.

After obtaining this "explanation", Han Lin lightly stretched out his hand. A streak of purple light silently flashed past, and Huang Tianji's head immediately and completely said goodbye to his neck!

Han Lin turned to look out the window. There was still a foolish smile on his face. "Huang Family... ... there is no need for them to continue existing!"

Since they were enemies, he could not be merciful!

There is only one way to deal with those who want to kill him or his relatives — to kill!

This was the experience of Han Lin's previous life, as well as the creed of this life!

Chapter 40 The Nightmare of Huang Family

##In a year, the Gushui Town was still the same one, but the power structure of the three families inside the town had changed dramatically.

Firstly, it was obvious that the Ya family and the Han family were closer.

The younger generation of the two sects would often gather together, to spar with each other in terms of battle techniques and cultivation methods. The elders of the two sects would often stay with each other, and they gradually developed to become close friends with each other.

Especially last month, Ye Tianxuan suddenly drank two more glasses of wine and made a decision to make a marriage with the Han family.

In the old man's heart, he naturally hoped that Ye Ling could become Han Lin's wife, but it's a pity that this matter wasn't easy!

After all, a year ago, although the Han family asked for the dissolution of the engagement between Bai Bu and Han Lin, the Bai family did not agree at that time. Later, Han Lin became famous in a battle in the town. The Bai family immediately returned to Gushui Town to try to make friends with the Han family and repeatedly expressed that the engagement between Bai Bu and Han Lin could not be trifled with.

Therefore, now that Han Lin was not in the Han family, this matter had been delayed. Anyway, the Bai family had already regarded Han Lin as the son-in-law that their family had to win over.

Because of Bai Bu, Ye Tianxuan could only delay giving Ye Ling to Han Lin again and again. However, the Han family was very straightforward. When Ye Tianxuan mentioned it, the Han family immediately promised Ye Tianxuan—as long as Han Lin came back, Han Lin would make the decision.

When he thought of how Han Lin had secretly helped Ye Ling during the Town Competition, Old Man Ye's heart calmed down: It's hard to say if Han Lin had long since fallen in love with Ye Ling. When he returns, everything will naturally fall into place!

At the same time, apart from the Han and Ye Families, the Han Family underwent a tremendous change in the past year.

First of all, Han Zhenshan and Han Wufeng, the two big shots of the Han family, were like had taken the wrong medicine. They had both improved their strength through mysterious means in the past year.

It was one thing for Han Wufeng, an old tree sprout, to up his way from the Fifth Realm of Condensation to the Sixth Realm of Forming, but Han Zhenshan directly went from the Fourth Realm of Qi to the Sixth Realm of Forming... It was simply shocking!

Originally, each of the two big shots of the Han family needed at least three to five years to make a breakthrough. But now, they made such rapid progress, which made all the people in the town feel incredulous.

Perhaps it was because of the master that Han Lin mentioned, but the Bai Family had the audacity to send someone to stay in the Han Family. Even the Zhao Family from Tianshui City would send people here from time to time, either to deliver some goods or some pills.

All of this caused the Huang Family, which was at odds with the Han Family, to be filled with even greater danger.

After all, compared to the Tuoba Family that supported the Huang Family in secret, no matter if it was the Bai Family or the Zhao Family, they were much stronger!

On this day, Huang Zongci and Huang Zongren were discussing something in the Huang Family's meeting hall when a guard ran in in a panic.

"Reporting to the patriarchs, news has come from Tianshui City. It's... it's..."

Seeing him hesitate, Huang Zongren's face darkened and he shouted angrily, "What did you say?"

"He said that Young Master Tianji... he... he was killed..."

"What?"

With a cracking sound, the teacup in Huang Zongci's hand fell directly and broke into pieces on the ground.

"What the hell is going on?" Huang Zongren and Huang Zongci hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed the guard.

"This servant doesn't know either... it's... it's Young Master Tianbiao. He sent word that the two heads of the Family are to hurry to Tianshui City immediately!"

The two elders' faces were full of sorrow when they received news from Huang Tianbiao: This news, it can't be wrong!

Then he looked at Huang Zongci who was sitting in a chair. Huang Zongren immediately said, "Brother, the Huang family can't have no one guarding here. In my opinion, I'd better go to Tianshui City and see who dares to do this to us!"

Hearing this, Huang Zongci was extremely hurt. He held his head with one hand and closed her eyes. "Thank you for your hard work, brother. You can go now!"

"Alright!"

After answering, Huang Zongren immediately walked out of the hall.

...

It was not a long journey from Gushui Town to Tianshui City. However, even if one rode on the fastest horse, it would still be difficult to reach Tianshui City in less than eight hours.

Therefore, after leaving Gushui Town, Huang Zongren galloped all the way with five guards. It took him eight hours to reach the halfway point.

This place was already within a mountain range.

The mountain range rose and fell all around them, and the mountain was extremely majestic. There was only a winding official road in the deep valley below, but it was only wide enough to accommodate a carriage passing by.

"Second Patriarch, do we need to rest here?" Worried that Huang Zongren would run out of strength after getting old, one of the Huang Family guards urged his horse forward and asked in a low voice.

"Bullshit! Listen up, all of you! Hurry up and follow me to Tianshui City!"

"Yes!" The guard seemed to want to show his loyalty. He immediately raised his whip and urged the horse forward, surpassing Huang Zongren. "Second family master, let me lead the way for you!"

As he gazed at him, Huang Zongren did not have the time to reply. Suddenly, he frowned and shouted, "Be careful!"

\*bang\*

Before the guard who rushed to the front could react, he heard a deafening noise, and then a boulder weighing hundreds of kilograms fell rapidly from the mountain on one side.

The guard and his horse were smashed into a pile of mud in an instant, with only a bit of fresh blood gushing out from the bottom of the boulder.

"Who is it?" Seeing this miserable scene, Huang Zongren hurriedly reined in his horse and looked around.

However, before he could find anyone, a cold voice came slowly from the woods, "Huang Zongren, do you remember Han Zhenhai? He died here!"

As his voice fell, a white-clothed youth slowly walked out of the forest.

However, even though this walking method of his looked extremely ordinary, in reality, with every step he took, he would take a few dozen feet forward!

Seeing this, Huang Zongren stuttered, "You... you are from the Han family? No... no, the Han family doesn't have people like you!"

Hearing this, the young man in white smiled coldly. "Do you want to know who I am? When you go down there and find your Huang Tianji, I will naturally tell Huang Zongci in person!"

It turned out that this young man was none other than Han Lin!

However, he had used his aunt Xiao Lan's disguise technique, therefore, his current appearance was no longer Han Lin's, and no one in the Huang Family Manor could recognize him.

"It's... it's you killed my family's Tianji?"

"Yes!"

After another question and answer, Huang Zongren's eyes immediately turned blood red. Then he pulled out a long sword and pointed it at Han Lin, roaring, "Kill him, kill him..."

After receiving the order, the four Huang Clan's guards urged their horses forward. Four waves of Dou Qi of the Fourth Realm of Qi appeared on their bodies at the same time.

"Is that all you've got?" Looking coldly at the four incoming figures, the corners of Han Lin's mouth curled upwards as he slowly raised his sword. "You four, you followed the wrong master!"

As soon as he finished speaking, four streaks of purple light shot out at a speed that was difficult to see with the naked eye, and then the four guards flew backwards on their horses...

Chapter 41 Truth

##Tianshui City. On the top of a tall tower that was like a pillar that held up the sky, Lady Moon stood by the window. Her pretty eyes stared unblinkingly at the dusk scene of Tianshui City, as though she was thinking about something.

“Moon, why haven’t you returned to the Golden-purple Institute yet? Today is the second day after school starts!”

A middle-aged man who wore the robe of the Qilin King lightly walked forward and gently draped a cloak over his body.

She turned around and smiled tenderly at the man, “Royal father, I want to go out for a walk!”

“Where are you going? Why?”

It turned out that this man was none other than Zhao Wuxin. He looked at the Moon with a smile and asked, “Do you have got some clues that you’d like to look for the 16-year-old peerless genius youth by yourself?”

Behind them, another middle-aged man also took two steps forward and arrived beside them. He looked at Moon and hurriedly asked, “Moon, hurry and tell me, do you have any clues that you can find that kid?”

That man was none other than Zhao Wuji, the vice-principal of the Golden-purple Institute!

Yesterday, Han Shuangmu’s incident became the most important matter in the Vice-Principal’s life, hence, he had spent more than half a day in the King of Firmament’s Mansion.

"Moon, I know you've been extraordinarily smart since you were a child, and you've also seen Han Shuangmu. Do you have any clues?" On the other side, Yu Wuxin continued to ask.

Looking at her father and third uncle, Moon smiled softly and said, "No! Even the Wind-hearing Hall didn't find anything. Naturally, I didn't find anything either!"

The Wind-hearing Hall was the most powerful intelligence network of the imperial family. This time, although the imperial order had issued the highest-level intelligence order as the King of Firmament, the investigation into Han Shuangmu by the Wind-hearing Hall was still in a deadlock. Even the two middle-level Ksana Cultivation cultivators sent out to follow Han Shuangmu last night had lost track of the target.

At the same time, the two masters sent by the Wind-hearing Hall also sent back a message: In addition to them, there was at least a middle-level Ksana Cultivation of the Juxian Pavilion and another master of unknown origin who was following Han Shuangmu, but they all failed in the end!

Since Moon said so, Zhao Wuxin could only ask, “Moon, where are you going instead of returning to the Golden-purple Institute?”

"Father, the Bai family wants Bai Bu to go to Gushui Town tomorrow. I was invited by Bai Bu's sister to go with them, so... the academy will ask for leave for a period of time. Third Uncle should agree, haha..."

“This...” When he heard this, Zhao Wuji seemed to want to say something, yet he was interrupted with a wave of Zhao Wuji’s hand.

Wuxin looked at Lady Moon and lovingly said: “Do as you please, Royal Father only wants you to be happy!”

“Thank you, royal father. Then I shall take my leave!” The maid nodded and bid her farewells to her third uncle before heading for the stairs.

After Lady Moon left, Lady Moon asked in a low voice, "Brother, does Han Shuangmu have anything to do with the Han Family in Gushui Town? We have been taking care of the Han Family for a year. Why don't we send someone to follow Moon and the Bai Family secretly? Let's see if something has happened to the Han Family, so the Bai Family sent out the white cloth in such a hurry?"

“Alright, arrange for people to carry out a secret operation right now!” As he replied, Zhao Wuxin said with a low voice, “If Han Lin returns, ask them to keep him in the Han Family no matter what. This Prince will personally go see him!”

"Well... Okay!"

...

“What level are you at, boy?”

On the secluded official road, Huang Zongren looked at his dead guards with a livid face, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Then he looked at Han Lin and seemed to think of something. He cupped his hands and said, "I am Huang Zongren of the Huang Family. Have you been invited by Han Family? This matter... There is some conflict between our Huang Family and the Han Family, but as long as you don't intervene in this matter, our Huang Family is willing to pay double the price!"

It seemed that Huang Zongren took Han Lin as a Bounty Dou Cultivation. He thought Han Lin was here to kill him because he was assigned a task by the Han family.

Staring coldly at him, Han Lin continued to walk forward.

For Huang Zongren, saying anything was a waste of saliva. There was only one thing he wanted to do, and that was to give Huang Zongren a Heart Controlling Pill.

Huang Zongren's scalp tingled when he saw Han Lin approaching without saying a word. "Kid, don't force me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled out a long sword and slashed it at Han Lin. At the same time, he pulled the reins and urged the horse to rush out of the way.

"Trying to escape?" With a sneer, Han Lin stretched out his hand and blocked the Sword Qi of Huang Zongren, causing the Sword Qi to be diverted to a small pit on the rock on one side. He immediately took out his Yan Huang You and chased after it.

With his current strength at the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation and the abnormal speed of Yan Huang You, in less than two breaths, he stood proudly on Huang Zongren's mount.

This posture was absolutely shocking – both his hands were placed behind his back and Han Lin gently stepped down on the horse’s head. No matter how the horse struggled or jolted, he remained as steady as Mountain.

"That's impossible..." Seeing this, Huang Zongren instinctively threw a punch at Han Lin.

This punch was definitely powerful and heavy, and Huang Zongren's strength of the Fifth Realm of Condensation had been pushed to the limit by him. Unfortunately, when such a realm was used to attack Han Lin, it was just like a pink fist hitting a flying rock.

In the next moment, Huang Zongren suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and his whole body was blasted backwards by the counterforce of his fist and fell down.

“Dammit... dammit...”

The moment he landed, he struggled to stand up. However, Han Lin’s cold voice rang out from behind him. “Shut up!”

Hearing the ghost-like words, Huang Zongren's pupils shrank to the extreme. "What kind of speed is this? When did he come behind me?"

Before he could understand what was going on, Han Lin stepped on Huang Zongren's chest with one foot. He flicked his hand and a Heart Controlling Pill was put into Huang Zongren's mouth.

Feeling a strange feeling in his mouth, Huang Zongren was trying to struggle again. Unexpectedly, in just a breath's time, his body completely collapsed.

It was the effect of the Heart Controlling Pill.

A cold light flashed in Han Lin's eyes as he looked at Qin Haodong. He asked, "How did Han Zhenhai of the Han family die?"

"Han Zhenhai? Hahaha..." Upon hearing this, Huang Zongren, who had lost his mind, showed a silly smile and said, "That bastard of the Han family is too talented. If he is given time to cultivator hardly, he will definitely become a big threat to our Huang family. So more than a decade ago, he was here... Yes, hahaha... We asked someone to kill him, him and his woman!"

Rumble...

Hearing this, Han Lin's mind was filled with a thunderclap: Sure enough, his parents were secretly killed by someone hired by the Huang family!

However, perhaps because Huang Zongren was seriously injured, it was harder for him to resist the effect of the Heart Controlling Pill. Therefore, Han Lin didn't continue to ask, but Huang Zongren had the desire to continue.

“Heh heh heh... at that time, our Huang Family used forty thousand gold coins to invite fifteen experts from the Tuoba Family. They finished in a perfect way, clean! Hahaha...”

"But... it's a pity that the weeds were not cut by the roots. The spring breeze blew again, and Han Lin appeared in the Han family again... Damn it! How can our Huang family watch Han Lin grow up again? So when Han Lin was five years old, we asked someone to kill him again... No, that boy didn't die in the end! He didn't die..."

So this was the truth!

It was the Huang family who had killed Han Zhenhai and his wife, as well as Han Lin, who was five years old. That was how Han Lin had transmigrated to this world and become the new Han Lin!

This was the truth...

“Huang Family, Tuoba Family...”

Knowing all this, Han Lin took a deep breath and said, "Huang Zongren, write down all these and you will be free!"

After that, a piece of paper and a pen were placed on the rock in front of Huang Zongren.

After ten minutes, Han Lin finished reading this new "interrogation" and slashed down with his sword!

Chapter 42 True Qi Emerge

##Before leaving, Han Lin hung Huang Zongren on a big tree on the roadside and engraved eight bloody words on Huang Zongren's naked upper body with Sword Qi—"A life for a life. It's natural!"

It wasn’t that he was disrespectful to the dead, it was just that in his opinion, some people, regardless of whether they were dead or alive, were not worthy of his respect. For example, there were vicious people like the Huang family!

After doing all that, Han Lin took out his Yan Huang You again and disappeared from the valley like the wind.

Two hours later, Han Lin returned to Gushui Town, which he had not seen for more than a year.

In this way, Huang Zongren and others needed to ride horses for eight hours, but Han Lin only needed two hours. It could be seen that his current speed had reached a terrifying degree.

However, Han Lin did not choose to enter the town. Instead, he continued to walk through the forest and returned to a valley.

At the end of the valley, Han Lin's familiar waterfall remained imposing as it rumbled down from a hundred-foot-high cliff.

There was a cave hidden deep behind the waterfall. It used to be Han Lin's place to train alone, but now he was back.

“Grandfather’s birthday is in a month... I still have some time, and I can prepare a generous gift for Grandfather!”

It turned out that Han Wufeng’s 70th birthday was in another month. Since Han Lin already knew a great deal of the truth, he had the opportunity to prepare a generous gift for his grandfather — Revenge!

However, Han Lin estimated that his strength was still insufficient to accomplish that!

Although he could kill most of the people in the Huang family with his initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation Realm, if the Tuoba family was involved in it, he would not be able to ensure the safety of the whole Han family with his strength. Even he himself would definitely be hunted down by the Tuoba family.

Because of this, if he wanted revenge, he needed to do it in a clean manner. The Tuoba Family wouldn’t dare to interfere for now.

In order to do this, Han Lin needed to raise his own strength as much as possible and make all necessary preparations!

"Although the Dou Qi in my body can be integrated into my Dantian and form a circle of circulation, this is not the real Spiritual Qi or the purer and stronger Yan Huang True Qi in my previous life! If I can possess Yan Huang True Qi again within a month, I will definitely be able to reach the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation Realm!"

Thinking of this, Han Lin immediately closed his eyes and sat cross-legged in the familiar cave.

This cross-legged movement, along with the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics, constantly crossed the Xuanguan, the Tianqiao, and the Shihai in his body. When his Qi finally entered his Dantian, Han Lin could even hear the slight sound of the blood flowing in his veins.

In such an anatta state, layers of purple ripples appeared on Han Lin's body every time he breathed. As the ripples moved slowly, the Dou Qi intent in his body gradually faded away.

By doing this, he was tempering his own Dou Qi. He wanted to get rid of the overbearing aura in Dou Qi that was easy to “break due to extreme hardness, so that his Dou Qi would gradually become the Yan Huang True Qi that he needed.

As long as he could obtain the Yan Huang True Qi, he would have the ability to pursue an even higher level of strength, as he did in his previous life. He might even be able to complete the ‘immortal legend’ in this life!

Time flew, and in the blink of an eye, more than 20 days had passed in Han Lin's breath.

When he opened his eyes again, an extremely sharp light immediately rushed out like a sword or a star.

"Yan Huang True Qi, appear!"

In the next moment, Han Lin's fingers moved to form a sword, and an arm-long purple-gold Yan Huang True Qi as thick as a finger appeared.

This was the Yan Huang True Qi that Han Lin possessed in his previous life that was purer and more powerful than spiritual energy. Compared to the tough property of Dou Qi, the power of the five elements contained in the True Qi was purer and more integrated. In terms of toughness and intensity, it was more than a hundred times stronger.

Looking at the sword-like True Qi on his fingertips, Han Lin's forehead was covered with sweat, and his clothes had already been soaked by sweat, but the smile on his face became eviler. "With the Yan Huang True Qi, even if I am a middle-level Dou Cultivation of the Ksana Cultivation, what am I afraid of? Even if I meet a high-level one, I will have the power to fight!"

...

In Gushui Town, the gate of the Huang Family’s mansion was already decorated with white ceremonial silk. A white lantern was hung on top of the red gate, and even the heads of two meters tall stone lions were wrapped with Bai Bu.

The Huang Family was holding a funeral...

Less than a month ago, the Huang Family’s Young Lord, Huang Tianji, had mysteriously died miserably in Tianshui City, in a whorehouse. He didn’t even know who did it. This was enough to make the Huang Family feel wronged and sad.

However, this wasn’t the end of it. The Second Patriarch of the Huang Family, Huang Zongren, had originally intended to rush to Tianshui City to deal with the stuff of Huang Tianji, yet never had he imagined that he and the five guards would actually be killed halfway!

Among them, Huang Zongren's death was too horrible to look at. His upper clothes had been stripped and hung on a big tree on the roadside naked.

This was definitely not the doing of an ordinary robber or an assassin! If there wasn't a deep hatred between them, who would treat a dead person like this? What's more, although Huang Zongren was killed and hung on a tree, his body was engraved with eight bloody words—a life for a life, a matter of course!

In this way, Huang Tianji and Huang Zongren's tragic death must have been caused by their enemies!

"Second brother, Tianji, me, Huang Zongci, will never let you die in vain!"

It was late at night, and dusky lights were on in a secret room of the Huang family.

Standing in front of the memorial tablets of Huang Zongren and Huang Tianji, Huang Zongci said gloomily with a sad face, "Second brother, the place where you were killed was the place where Han Zhenhai and his woman died. And the eight words on your body... It must be the Han family. They killed you"

Huang Zongci guessed that this matter might have something to do with the Han family. He said with undisguised killing intent in his eyes, "This time, our Huang family is in mourning. The Han family is going to hold a big banquet tomorrow! Hehehe... I must make their marriage a success. I must make them pay the price!"

The other two members of the Huang Family and the Taba Family’s Tuoba Kang stood silently behind him.

Looking back, Huang Zongci cupped her fist towards Tuo Bakang and bowed: “Your Excellency, this is all up to you! After this, eighty per cent of the mine will be yours!”

Hearing this, Tuoba Kang smiled coldly and said, "Don't worry, Mr Huang. I'll definitely destroy the Han family!"

On the other side, Huang Tianbiao said worriedly, “But... it seems that the Bai and Zhao Families have sent many people to celebrate the Han Family’s birthday. I wonder if they’ll interfere?”

“The Bai Family and the Zhao Family? Hehehe...” As he looked at Huang Tianbiao, Tuo Bakang laughed with disdain. “My good nephew, could it be that their Bai Family and the Zhao Family will still stay in the Han Family after the birthday ceremony ends? At that time, only a group of trash from the Han Family would remain. Hahaha... Wouldn’t it be easy for my Tuoba Family to annihilate all of them?”

With such a guarantee, Huang Zongci and Huang Tianbiao looked at each other and smiled coldly!

“Lord Tuoba, are the brothers from the other teams ready?”

"Yes, they are already. Tonight, I will arrange for them to sneak into the secret passage. When the birthday party ends tomorrow, they will avenge your Huang family!" As he replied, he waved his hand and said, "Mr Huang, they have been waiting outside for a long time. Why don't we go out and have a look now?"

“Alright! Lord Tuoba, please go ahead!”

Chapter 43 The Hidden Murder Begins

##After leaving the waterfall and valley, Han Lin went all the way to the town with Yan Huang You.

It is already late at night and there are very few pedestrians on the street. Two drunk men are holding each other's arms while walking obliquely on the street.

The two didn’t even notice Han Lin’s presence when he brushed past them. It was as if a breeze was blowing past them.

We continued forward until Han Lin, with a light leap over a three-meter-tall wall, landed in a large courtyard. He passed through countless corridors and courtyards before he came to a sudden stop.

This was not the Han Family, but the Huang Family!

After coming here, Han Lin planned to take Huang Zongci's head and a confession from him. After grandpa's birthday party tomorrow, three parts of confession would be given to grandpa as a congratulatory gift. At the same time, it would comfort the original Han Lin and his parents.

However, Han Lin was presently frowning: There are people, a lot of people, a lot of people who are not weak!

When he noticed that, Han Lin's figure flickered and he vanished into a fake mountain like a phantom.

Sure enough, at the other end of the courtyard, dozens of burly men in soft armor stood proudly, as if the soldiers who were about to go out to battle were waiting for the general to choose their generals.

In front of them, Huang Zongci, Tuoba Kang, and others were standing in a pavilion.

“Lord Tuoba, all forty-nine members of the team are ready!”

Hearing a leader's whisper, Tuoba Kang asked with a smile, "Mr Huang, how are they?"

"Good, very good! Very good!" Huang Zongci replied. He looked at the men and bowed deeply. "Everyone, whether our Huang family can take revenge or not depends on you!"

The 49 of them cupped their fists in unison upon hearing this. “Patriarch Huang, you’re too courteous!”

Tuoba Kang stroked his beard and smiled before he said proudly, “Master Huang, Zheng Tu will lead the group this time. He’s a mid-grade of the Ksana cultivation, and coupled with the entire strength of his brothers, annihilating the Han Family will surely be a piece of cake!”

What?

These people were going to massacre the Han Family!

Upon hearing these words, Han Lin, who was hiding in the rockery, narrowed his eyes and was filled with a cold light.

"Please!" Huang Zongci looked at Tuo Ba Kang and bowed again.

“Alright!” In the next instant, Tuoba Kang raised his voice slightly and ordered. “Zheng Tu, I order you to immediately lead your team and depart! I’ll return to Tianshui City tomorrow, but I’ll surely wait for your good news!”

“Yes sir!”

As soon as he finished answering, Zheng Tu immediately waved his hand and led these dozens of people to another courtyard.

"What is their plan?" As he stared at these people's backs, Han Lin's eyebrows furrowed. Then, his figure flashed before he stealthily followed behind.

This time, he still used the Yan Huang You skill, but it had changed from the Fast Speed You to the Five Elements You.

With this magical power, although Han Lin's speed was no longer shocking only he met a master who was more than twice as powerful as him, could see through his whereabouts.

Therefore, Han Lin followed Zheng Tu and the others all the way to the woods outside the town. Zheng Tu and the others still did not realize that they had been followed.

Arriving at an extremely hidden pile of rocks, a thin man pointed to a huge rock and said, "Okay, it's here!"

When he heard this, Zheng Tu walked forward and said with a smile, “Brother Li Yuan’s technique in mechanism is formidable as expected, and you were even able to construct a superb secret passageway in this pile of rubble. Me, Zheng Tu, admire you!”

“Hahaha, Big Brother Zheng, you are too courteous!” The man called Li Yuan laughed as he took a step forward. With a gentle twist of his hand on a rock that seemed to casually fall to the ground, the huge rock immediately rumbled and moved away.

At this time, behind the rock, there was a secret passage that was big enough for five people to walk side by side.

Next, Li Yuan placed his palm on the stone wall of the secret passageway, causing it to light up brightly. "Let's go, Brother Zheng. I, Li Yuan, have prepared some good wine in the secret passageway. Brothers, why don't we go in and have a few drinks?"

"Okay, Brother Li, please!"

“After you!”

After the polite exchange, Zheng Tu led the way and Li Yuan followed. Immediately after, the remaining forty plus Tuoba Battle Team members all entered the secret passageway.

After they all entered, the huge rock slowly closed again, as if nothing had happened.

"That's their plan!"

At this moment, Han Lin gently walked out and stood in front of the rock that hid the secret passage.

This secret passage would definitely lead to the courtyard of the Han family, and this team must be prepared to rush out of the secret passage after Han Wufeng's birthday banquet and massacre the Han family in the dark!

At the thought of this, the corners of Han Lin's mouth curled into a cruel, evil smile. "This place will become your burial ground!"

Following Li Yuan's method, Han Lin gently shifted the rock away and entered the secret passage.

After walking in, the secret passage went all the way down for more than 100 feet, and then it went straight forward. Han Lin walked carefully for a long time before he heard a shout coming from the front again.

"Drink, brothers, we have to wait here for 24 hours. Why don't we get drunk first?"

"Brother Zhao is right. Thanks to Brother Li, he has prepared so much wine for us. Brothers, let's drink to our hearts' content!"

"Yes, Brother Zheng, it would be great if there were a few more women here!"

“Hahahaha...”

Hearing these voices, Han Lin was sure, "According to the distance, we should be under the Han family's courtyard. It seems that they plan to wait here for the last opportunity!"

Since they were waiting for an opportunity, why couldn't Han Lin can't wait?

Having made up his mind, Han Lin stepped a thousand feet back and closed his eyes to wait.

Zheng Tu and the others were waiting for the next midnight to arrive, while Han Lin was waiting for the next dawn... However, this was a secret passage, so even if dawn arrived, Han Lin believed that Zheng Tu and the others wouldn’t be able to see new sunlight!

Four hours later, all kinds of noises in the depths of the secret passage finally stopped, and there was a faint snore.

At this point, the corner of Han Lin’s lips curved into an evil smile as he slowly walked forward.

In the secret chamber, two of the combat squad members were responsible for keeping guard, so they were still fully awake. However, one of them was currently enjoying drinking with a wine jug in hand.

“Oi, f\*cking stop drinking, focus up!”

“Good brother, look at them. They’re all satisfied already. Are we the only two brothers who can’t drink?”

Realizing that he couldn't persuade his brother, the other man shook his head helplessly and walked forward. "Then drink, don't get drunk! I'll go out and have a look!"

“Alright!”

After that, one of them walked outside with a long sword.

But before he could take ten steps, his body suddenly shrank and he fell to the ground without warning.

Upon seeing this, the other person hurriedly rushed forward and check him if there has any strange. “Brother, brother, how did you...”

Another streak of purple light flashed past, and a blood-red spot also appeared between the man's eyebrows. He then fell to the ground with a loud bang.

It turned out that it was Han Lin! Dealing with these two the Seventh Realm of Harvest cultivators was as easy as lifting a finger for him!

"There is a master in the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation among them. Before I deal with him, I must kill the others first!"

Thinking thus, Han Lin pulled out the Five Elements You of the Yan Huang You and continued to move forward!

Chapter 44 Full Display of the Nine Swords Tactic

##Han Lin had heard with his own ears that there were total of forty-nine people in this unit. Among them, there should be a middle-grade the Ksana Cultivation. The weakest among the rest of the people was at least the Seventh Realm of Harvest!

In the outside world, Han Lin did not have the confidence to kill all of them if he wanted to deal with so many people at once! If he was not careful, he might even fall into a bitter battle.

But it was different now. After all, this secret passage was rather long and narrow, so it was impossible for all the members of this team to gather together.

Moreover, most of them were already drunk. They all thought that they were absolutely safe in the secret passage and did not take any precautions at all. Therefore, Han Lin sneaked in and easily killed more than a dozen people on the outside.

However, just as Han Lin was about to attack the next person, a Dou Cultivator not far away suddenly stood up shakily. “Ah... the father I need to pee...”

As he spoke, he rubbed his drowsy eyes and was about to take a step forward when he suddenly saw Han Lin. "Who are you... Ah..."

Before he could finish asking, Han Lin's eyes turned cold. A stream of Sword Qi pierced through the man's eyebrows and killed another man.

In this way, his tracks would be completely exposed!

“Enemy! Enemy!”

“What... everyone, be careful!”

In the next instant, shouts could be heard coming from deep within the secret passageway. All the other members of the guild stood up, each of them wielding a weapon as they looked at Han Lin.

Among them, the few people closest to Han Lin saw some of their companions lying in a pool of blood behind him. Then, they slashed at Han Lin with their swords.

“Kill him!”

“Everyone, attack!”

Seeing this, Han Lin's body glowed with a purple light, and his eyes became colder and colder. If they wasted too much time here, Zheng Tu in the deepest place would have more choices. At that time, Zheng Tu might rush out to compete with Han Lin, but he could immediately open the secret mechanism and rush into the Han family's courtyard from the secret passage.

At that time, if Zheng Tu became angry, Han Lin could not guarantee that he could stop him from attacking the Han family. He could not even guarantee that he could keep Zheng Tu.

At the thought of this, Han Lin made up his mind. If he wanted to kill someone, he had to do it cleanly. If he wanted to fight, he had to fight to his heart's content!

Therefore, in the next instant, he separated his hands and drew the Cosmic Circle. After which, he condensed Yan Huang Infuriating into a sword and shouted angrily, "One stroke to split the mountain..."

Weng!

With this sword, the secret passage was immediately filled with a dazzling purple light. This kind of light was extremely dazzling. The Dou cultivators who were closer to Han Lin all instinctively closed their eyes.

It was a pity that their closed eyes were destined to never open again!

Because wherever the Sword Qi passed, the heat increased more than several times. A white track suddenly appeared in the narrow space because of this. After the Sword Qi passed, a part of the opening was instantly burned up!

Not only that, but Han Lin had also unleashed the strength of a Early stage of the Ksana Cultivation. His Sword Qi had reached the width of a man. Wherever it passed, the surrounding cliffs instantly cracked and caved in.

Compared to the rock wall, the dozen or so cultivators at the Seventh Realm of Harvest at the front were even worse off. Regardless of whether the sword aura pierced through their chests or merely brushed past their shoulders, their bodies collapsed one after another. Other than their heads, they immediately turned into pools of flesh and blood...

"How dare you!"

At this moment, a furious roar sounded from the depths of the secret passageway. Li Yuan’s figure flashed and appeared in front of the sword aura.

In the blink of an eye, he unleashed dozens of fist attacks to block Han Lin’s sword aura.

But under the impact of the sword qi, Li Yuan’s body was similarly pushed back more than 30m.

In the process, seven or eight cultivators at the seventh or eighth levels died miserably under the two powerful forces.

“Who are you? How...” As he looked at the miserable scene in front of him, Li Yuan’s eyes were wide open as he angrily cursed.

Before he could finish his sentence, Han Lin turned around and slashed out with two more streaks of sword qi, “The sword is split into two wings!”

Han Lin had already made up his mind to "do it in a clean and happy way"! Not only that, but he also launched six consecutive sword strikes without any pause.

Including the first two sword arts, these six sword arts were precisely the first eight moves of the 《Nine Swords Tactic》.

These eight sword moves were launched successively by him with the power of the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation. After the superposition, their power was naturally more terrifying.

Seeing this scene, even Li Yuan felt his scalp go numb as despair arose in his heart: This person is very strong, at least at the early stages of the Ksana Cultivation! In this way, besides Li Yuan and Zheng Tu, probably no one from the Tuo Ba Battle Team in the secret passageway will be able to survive this series of attacks.

Thinking of this, Li Yuan did not hesitate in the slightest to force out his strongest Dou Qi and condense a tough battle qi armor around his body in an attempt to protect himself.

Ah...

"Help..."

"Puff... Bang..."

Subsequently, a wave of heartrending shrill cries and muffled or deafening bangs resounded out, and then the secret passageway was instantly suffused with a dense smell of blood.

In the end, all the sounds gradually quieted down, and the originally bright lights were replaced by blood red, full of a heavy aura of death.

"Who are you? How do you know there is a secret passage here?"

At this time, Zheng Tu, who was originally located in the deepest part of the secret passage, came out.

His soft armor had already been stained with the blood of many of his companions. His face was extremely cold, and his eyes flashed with ferocious light.

Behind him, blood dripped from the corner of Li Yuan’s mouth as he bared his teeth and walked step by step towards Han Lin.

With his hands behind his back, Han Lin sneered, "You're not qualified to know who I am, but I can tell you one thing!"

When he heard this, Zheng Tu asked. “What is it?”

"This will be your tomb!" As he replied, a purplish golden light ball appeared in Han Lin's hands.

This purple-gold ball of light was none other than his Yan Huang Infuriating!

"Ha ha ha ha..." Zheng Tu raised his head and laughed. It was as though he had heard a great joke. Finally, he lowered his head and said, "What an arrogant brat! The old me has no choice but to admit that you do possess the qualification to be arrogant. However, do you think that you can kill the old me just because you are at the early stage of the Ksana Cultivation?"

As his voice fell, Zheng Tu suddenly frowned. A powerful Dou Qi that was unique to middle level the Ksana Cultivation erupted from his body. Like a storm, it blew the bloody remains as well as the dense smell of blood apart to both sides.

“The middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation! Is it very strong?” Looking at all this, Han Linxie sneered. “Zheng Tu, you killed Second Master Huang. Grandfather Huang has already ordered your death here. Do you think you can escape?”

“What?”

Hearing Han Lin's words, Zheng Tu was shocked in his heart. "Huang Zongci, do you suspect that I killed Huang Zongren? Did he arrange someone to frame me and kill me here?"

Actually, Han Lin’s words were utterly unable to withstand any scrutiny. After all, Zheng Tu was under the orders of the Tuoba Family, and he’d only come to the Huang Family this time for the sake of wiping out the Han Family. All of this was an undeniable fact.

However, when Han Lin suddenly called out Zheng Tu’s name, it was enough to cause Zheng Tu’s heart to jump. He was puzzled as to why this person knew of his identity.

In addition, what Han Lin said next made Zheng Tu even more confused!

But as a result, Zheng Tu immediately fell into Han Lin's plan: in a fight between strong people, if they were evenly matched, it would be a contest of who was more focused!

Yet now, Zheng Tu was distracted as expected!

Seeing that the time had come, Han Lin finally roared, "Nine Swords to One!"

This strike was the final move of the 《Nine Swords Tactic》, and also the most powerful one!

Besides, Han Lin had channeled his Yan Huang Infuriating into the sword qi before. Hence, this sword strike was extremely terrifying....

Chapter 45 Birthday Gift

##"Old Master Han, congratulations!"

There were lanterns and ribbons outside the Han family's gate, and there was no time for both sides to pay. All kinds of gifts from the warehouse were piled up, but on the street, there was still an endless stream of people coming to congratulate them.

On this day, it was Han Wufeng’s 70th birthday. Regardless of whether it was in the Gushui Town or the nearby towns, even merchants and families that had dealings with the Han Family in Tianshui City had sent people to offer their congratulations to Old Master Han. All of a sudden, the courtyard of the Han Family was filled with a festive atmosphere, a lively scene.

At this moment, Ye Tianxuan also came with Ye Cheng. In addition, the Old Master of the Ye family had specially brought the darling of the Ye family, Ye Ling, with the intention of befriending the Han family.

Old tutor Han hastily cupped his fists when he saw Ye Tianxuan. “Many thanks to the old tutor! Hahaha, please come in! Please come in!”

He asked someone to accept the congratulatory gifts of the Ye Family. Han Wufeng hurriedly sent Han Zhenshan to escort the three members of the Ye Family to the yard.

At this moment, four luxurious carriages marked with the emblem of the Southern Prince’s household slowly arrived. When they stopped near the carriage, Priest Ben Lei and company disembarked.

"Patriarch Han, I wish you the best!"

“Congratulations, Lordmaster Han! May your life be forever!”

Seeing them, Mr. Han immediately went forward and said, "Han Wufeng pays his respects to the vice president and the headmaster of Rushing Thunder Sect!"

Before he could truly kneel, Zhao Wuji took a step forward to support Han Wufeng, and he said with a smile, “Patriarch Han is the birthday star today, so all those annoying etiquettes are useless today! Hahaha! I wonder if my Family’s Lady Moon has caused any trouble for your Han family during this period of time?”

It turned out that Ldy Moon had followed the Bai family to the Han family more than 20 days ago. After that, she had temporarily stayed in Gushui Town with the Bai family.

However, the Han family seemed to have a deep grudge against the Bai family, so they did not let them stay in the Han family. They could come to the Han family during the day, but they could only go back to the hotel in the town at night.

Only ZLady Moon and Old Master Han let her stay in the mansion and stayed in the same courtyard as Xiao Lan at night. For this reason, Han Zhenshan had no choice but to live everywhere!

When he heard this, Han Wufeng said with a smile, “You’re too kind! Princess Lady Moon is extremely intelligent, and this old man is extremely fond of her. I’m just afraid she’s not accustomed to it at home and is in a hurry to return to the estate, hahaha...”

Han Wufeng waved his hand and invited, “Vice Principal, Chieftain, this way please!”

“Please!”

“Please!”

...

The biggest yard of the Han family was also decorated with lanterns and ribbons, with a total of 70 tables full of sumptuous birthday banquets.

Here, all the residents and families in the town were invited to the Han family as distinguished guests.

In a hall in the courtyard, the Han family had prepared dozens of other tables with the same sumptuous banquets to entertain the friends and relatives coming from all directions.

There were a total of three most distinguished wine tables in the hall. The members of the Bai Family, the Zhao Family, and the Ye Family were accompanied by members of the Han Family. They occupied two of the tables. The last table was occupied by the younger generation disciples of the Han Family and Xiao Lan’s parents’ Family.

On a spacious stage in front of the gate, Han Zhenshan was smiling. "Dear folks, my friends, and brothers, today is the 70th birthday of my grandfather! On behalf of my grandfather and the whole Han family, I, Han Zhenshan, thank you for coming to congratulate my grandfather. Thank you very much!"

Regardless of whether it was the guests inside or the residents outside, everyone cheered and blessed him.

“Haha, congratulations honored tutor Han on your everlasting life!”

"You're welcome, Han family. Hahaha..."

"That's right. Even the Prince Zhao's Manor has come, but the Han family still remembers us. It's our blessing!"

Hearing this, Han Zhenshan bowed three times to show his gratitude again. When he was about to speak again, his eyes suddenly widened.

It turned out that a group of people, who the Han family did not want to see the most, appeared at the gate of the yard.

Under the leadership of Huang Zongci, Huang Tianbiao and a dozen other important figures swaggered in under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

"Hahaha, Han Wufeng, congratulations on living to 70 years old!" Huang Zongci laughed and looked at Han Wufeng in the hall with an evil face.

Huang Tianbiao also cupped his hands slightly, a lecherous smile on his face, “Tianbiao congratulates master! I hope we can congratulate the master again on this day next year!”

These words... were simply no different from a curse!

Hearing that, not only Han Zhenshan's and Han Wufeng's faces turned livid, but also the residents of the town, as well as the people of the Bai Family and the Yu Family, all looked at him with disdain. "What does the Huang Family want to do on such a happy occasion?"

“Hahaha...”

At this time, Han Zhenshan laughed and said, "Now that Mr. Huang is here, please have a seat. Our Han family... doesn't need any food or wine!"

After all, today was his father's birthday. Han Zhenshan didn't want to make things worse, so he had to suppress the anger in his heart.

Hearing this, Huang Zongci smiled coldly and said, "Anything? It sounds like we are not welcome here! But since we are here, our intentions are clear! Mr. Han, then we will leave now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the group of people turned around and intended to leave along the way they came.

"Wait!"

But at this moment, a butler of the Han family suddenly rushed in from outside the yard. He stopped all the people from the Huang family and continued to run to Han Zhenshan.

After he whispered a few words to Han Zhenshan, Han Zhenshan's face was immediately filled with shock and ecstasy. "What? Is what you said true?"

"It's true!"

With the approval of the housekeeper, Han Zhenshan immediately laughed. He looked at Huang Zongci and said, "Mr. Huang, since you are here, you should be happy with our Han family!"

Without waiting for the Huang family's consent or refusal, Han Zhenshan pulled the housekeeper onto the stage and said, "Go ahead!"

The housekeeper's bones almost fell apart when Han Zhenshan pulled him up. Fortunately, Han Zhenshan held him up and stood by his side.

Looking at the people on both sides, the housekeeper tidied up his clothes, coughed twice, and announced loudly, "Next, I will announce one thing to you. The third young master has asked someone to send a congratulatory gift to the family master!"

"Hua hua hua..."

"What? Han Lin also sent congratulatory gifts? Third Young Master is back?"

"I don't think so. Didn't you hear that Third Young Master asked someone to bring it here?"

"What will Third Young Master Han's gift be? It's said that his master took it away. His master is amazing!"

Under the astonished voices of the crowd, whether it was the Bai Family, the Mo Family, or the Ye Family, even Han Wufeng and Xiao Lan were extremely shocked, and their eyes were full of joy.

After Han Lin became famous in the battle in town, there was finally new news. It was a birthday gift for Old Master Han!

Thinking of how Han Lin had not forgotten about his birthday, Han Wufeng’s old eyes blinked, almost shedding tears of happiness.

Only the Huang Family members had complicated expression on their faces.

Then, the housekeeper took out a list from his arms and announced loudly, "The first congratulatory gift, a mouse hole!"

“What? A rats’ hole? Is that also a congratulatory gift?”

"Uh... Did we hear it wrong? Or did the housekeeper say it wrong?"

Under everyone's surprise and surprise, the steward continued to shout, "The location is behind the rockery in this courtyard!"

"Rumble..." Hearing this, Huang Zongci was shocked. "Isn't that the exit of the secret passage?"

Chapter 46 Mouse

##At this time, Han Wufeng and the others, including the two young girls, Bai Bu and Zhao Yue, also arrived in front of the housekeeper.

Looking at the housekeeper, Old Mr. Han was confused. “Luo Shouguo, what are you doing? Is this really Lin’er’s birthday gift for me?”

Luo Shouguo was the housekeeper of the Han family. He quickly walked down from the stage and said happily, “Mr. Han, I’m willing to swear with my head that this is the birthday gift from the young master to you!”

“Shall we go and have a look?”

“Let’s go take a look!”

“Let’s go!”

With strong curiosity, Han Wufeng, accompanied by Zhao Wuji and others, quickly walked through the wine table in the yard and came to the back of the rockery in the corner of the yard.

“There’s nothing here!”

“Yeah, nothing!”

Seeing that everything was normal, even Zhao Wuji frowned slightly.

“No! There is the sound of wind inside!” Suddenly, Zhao Yue took a step forward and looked at a slightly protruding rock, saying, “I heard the sound of wind inside!”

If there was any wind, it meant that the inside was hollow!

Zhao Wuji knew that his niece’s natural talent was extraordinary since a young age, and she cultivated the Dao of Music. So, no matter if it was her hearing or intelligence, it was much better than an ordinary person’s. Thus, he immediately believed his niece. “Men! Move this rock away!”

“Uncle, you don’t need to move it!” Her willow brows relaxed as her bright eyes blinked: “If I am not mistaken, there is a mechanism here!”

Hearing that there was a mechanism, Ben Lei immediately went forward and said, “Let me have a look. I’ve also learned a little about mechanism, traps, and secret passages!”

After that, he walked around near the rock and looked around. Soon, he squatted down and walked toward a small depression.

When he slightly increased the strength, the depression suddenly sank into the rock, and then there was a sound of clicking.

“It’s a secret passageway!”

As a rock slowly moved to the other side, a secret passage appeared before everyone’s eyes. An indescribably strong smell of blood gushed out, causing a resident of the town who was closest to them to vomit.

Bai Bu and Zhao Yue both took a dozen steps back with unsightly expressions.

“Look, why is there such a secret passage in the Han family’s courtyard?”

“Who built it? The Han family doesn’t seem to know either!”

“What’s the use of this secret passage? Is it to sneak into the Han family and steal?”

Hearing the discussion, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan looked at each other seriously.

Huang Zongci, who was left on the spot, had turned pale, and his lips trembled slightly. “The secret passage has been discovered! Did all the troops of the Tuoba family fail?”

This is impossible! That Zheng Tu is a mid-stage Ksana Cultivation Realm expert!

Thinking of this, his eyes were full of anticipation. He hoped that someone could rush out of the secret passage!

However, at this moment, the housekeeper Luo Shouguo cleared his throat and shouted, “Next, I announce the second congratulatory gift of the Third Young Master. There are 49 rats!”

“Rats? Forty-nine rats?”

Seeing that everyone was questioning him, Luo Shouguo said seriously, “These damned rats planned to sneak into our Han family after midnight today. Fortunately, it’s difficult for them to survive. Now they are all buried in this mouse hole. They deserve it!”

Forty-nine rats!

Could it be forty-nine assassins?!

Suddenly, everyone there – be it the residents of the town or the guests from all directions – sucked in a breath of cold air. If it were not for the fact that someone had already discovered this secret passageway in advance, who would have dared imagine what would have happened after midnight?

Robbery? Fire?

Or could it be... sect extermination?

“Bring them up here!” Luo Shouguo shouted and a commotion came from the secret passage.

It was the guards of the Han family. No one knew when they had entered the secret passage. At this moment, when they received Luo Shouguo’s order, they immediately stepped out from inside one by one.

In their hands, the bloody heads were intimidating. Especially the cowardly townspeople, when they saw this scene, they almost fainted from fright.

“These are... assassins?”

“Heavens, only a head remains! Who did this?!”

There was no answer, but when the last guard of Han family came out, he no longer held a head, but escorted a stupid burly man out.

When they saw this man, both the Bai family and the Zhao family were shocked.

“He’s Zheng Tu, mid stage expert of Ksana Cultivation Realm!”

“It’s him! One of the top three bounty cultivators in Tianshui City! Why is he here?”

At the same time, Huang Zongci’s face was already pale. The slaughter he expected did not appear. Instead, he saw 48 heads and Zheng Tu, who was captured alive!

All of this directly caused his brain to go blank. It took him a long time to realize that the plan to massacre the Han family was over.

While others were not paying attention, he immediately pulled Huang Tianbiao to leave the Han family’s courtyard.

At this time, a young man in a white shirt was standing at the door. He looked at Huang Zongci and laughed loudly, “Why is Mr. Huang leaving? Don’t you want to see what will happen next?”

Han Wufeng almost cried with joy when he heard this. “Lin’er, Lin’er has returned!”

Beside him, Xiao Lan and Han Zhenshan also widened their eyes and were about to shout something.

But in just a moment, Xiao Lan suddenly pinched Han Zhenshan’s arm and touched Han Wufeng with her shoulder, saying, “This is not our Lin’er!”

It turned out that it was indeed Han Lin standing there. However, he was still using the disguising technique taught to him by Xiao Lan. Thus, he still looked like Han Shuangmu.

Seeing this, the three Han family members naturally knew that he was Han Lin, but the wise Xiao Lan had thought more far than Han Zhenshan and Han Wufeng—Han Lin didn’t show his face in public because he didn’t want others to know his real identity!

That was why Xiao Lan had reminded the two big shots of the Han family in such a hurry!

Fortunately, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan immediately understood, especially Han Zhenshan, who stepped forward and asked with cupped fists, “I’m Han Zhenshan. May I know your name...”

However, even though Xiao Lan’s reaction was quite fast, Zhao Yue’s brows slowly furrowed as she looked at the three Han family cultivators.

Han Lin was also very happy to see them, but now he really didn’t want to show his true colors!

Fortunately, Xiao Lan understood Han Lin’s intention. Han Lin immediately gave them a way out. “I’m Han Lin’s close friend and his senior—Han Shuangmu!”

What...

“Han Shuangmu is Han Lin’s senior?”

Upon hearing those words, Zhao Wuji, Zhao Yue and the rest were all shocked. They’d all seen Han Shuangmu before and knew that he was almost the same age as Han Lin. However, he’d already attained the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation Realm!

They didn’t expect him to be Han Lin’s senior!

At this thought, Zhao Wuji couldn’t help but exclaim in his heart, “Just what kind of master would be able to bring forth a young talent like Han Lin and Han Shuangmu?”

Then, the people of the Bai family and the Ye family surrounded him.

Especially Ye Tianxuan, who stroked his beard and smiled warmly at Han Lin, “Good, good. I didn’t expect our Lin’er’s senior to be so handsome! The way you talk make you look even more elegant and graceful. You have an overwhelming aura. You are definitely not an ordinary person!”

When he finished, Han Lin blinked. “Did Old Mr. Ye have a fever today?”

Even the corners of the others’ mouths trembled slightly as they looked at this person with disdain. “Eh... their Lin’er?”

When everyone arrived, Xiao Lan cupped her fists and asked, “Shuangmu, what exactly is going on?!”

“Yes, Han Shuangmu, what’s going on with this secret passage and these rats?” Looking at Han Lin, Han Zhenshan asked again, “Are they really assassins?”

Hearing that, Han Lin looked at Huang Zongci coldly and said with an evil smile, “Mr. Huang, do you want to say it yourself, or Zheng Tu?”

What? This matter was related to the Huang Family?

Looking at Huang Zongci, Han Wufeng’s and Han Zhenshan’s eyes turned cold.

Chapter 47 Putting the Blame On Them

##“Han... Han Shuangmu, what do you mean by that?”

Being stared at by everyone, the cunning Huang Zongci thought for a moment. He immediately walked to Zhao Wuji and bowed deeply. Then she said, “Vice president, the Han family dug a secret passage in their courtyard and killed people and hid their bodies. Everyone saw it with their own eyes. Please deal with it impartially and punish them for the murder!”

Hearing this, Zhao Wuji smiled without saying a word. In his heart, he guessed that this matter was not so simple.

As expected, Han Lin laughed coldly and said, “Huang Zongci, you old geezer, you don’t want to speak yourself. Since it’s like that, then allow Zheng Tu to speak!”

As soon as he finished speaking, another wave of exclaims resounded in the surroundings. “Did all of you hear that? He actually called Mr. Huang an old geezer!”

“Zheng Tu... is it the one captured alive?”

When he came to Zheng Tu’s side, Han Lin said softly, “Speak, Zheng Tu. If you confess all your crimes, I’ll give you an intact corpse!”

Seeing Han Lin looking at him, Zheng Tu sniffled and said, “Aren’t you going to hit me?”

For some unknown reason, this Zheng Tu was still extremely afraid of Han Lin after he became an idiot.

Seeing Han Lin nod, he dared to say, “Half a year ago, Huang Zongci paid Li Yuan to build a secret passage. Then he asked us to sneak into the Han family through the secret passage and asked us to massacre the Han family after midnight today!”

“Zheng Tu seems to have been controlled by Han Shuangmu...” As Zhao Yue pondered, her beautiful brows slightly eased up.

When she looked at Han Lin, there was a mysterious smile on her beautiful face. “This must be the Heart Controlling Pill. Han Shuangmu forced Zheng Tu to take it!”

“You’re slinging mud at me!” On the other side, Huang Zongci stepped forward and looked at Zheng Tu like a fool. He gritted his teeth and asked, “Zheng Tu, there is no grievance between you and me in the past. Why did you frame me?”

“Set me up?” With a sneer, Han Lin took out the two confessions from his arms and came to Zhao Wuji, saying, “Vice president, look at this!”

He took it and looked at it carefully. Then he handed the two confessions to Huang Zongci and said, “Look at the handwriting on it. Do you recognize it?”

At first glance, Huang Zongci’s eyes widened in an instant. “This... This is the handwriting of my second brother and Tianji... Could it be...”

His voice was trembling, but Huang Zongci looked at Han Lin with undisguised killing intent in her eyes. “Han Shuangmu, did you kill them?”

Han Lin didn’t answer his question. He took two confessions from Zhao Wuji and handed them to his grandfather and second uncle.

“Grandpa, Second Uncle! More than a decade ago, the Huang family hired someone to kill Han Lin’s parents, and then when Han Lin was five years old, they hired assassins to try to kill Han Lin... Fortunately, Han Lin survived!”

After calling himself Han Shuangmu, he said that he was Han Lin’s senior, so it was reasonable for him to call Han Wufeng his grandfather and Han Zhenshan his second uncle.

He took a deep breath and continued, “That’s not all. In order to make the Han family fall out with the Bai family, the Huang family hired assassins to try to kill Bai Bu in Gushui Town. Fortunately, Bai Bu was rescued by someone. Then the Huang family continued to invite people to plot against Han Lin again. Fortunately, Ye Cheng saved him and helped Han Lin escape!”

“What? Bai Bu... The person that assassinated Bai Bu was actually invited over by your Huang Family!” When he heard this, Bai Xueli suddenly took a step forward and almost made a move against Huang Zongci.

Beside Zhao Yue, Bai Bu’s eyes widened: “So it’s them......”

“Uncle Bai, please wait a moment!” After softly stopping Bai Xueli, Han Lin looked at his Second Uncle and said, “Second Uncle, do you know that a month ago, the Huang Family issued a bounty mission at Juxian Pavilion asking for your and Ye Cheng’s heads?”

“Damn you, Huang Zongci!” Han Zhenshan clenched his fists in indignation.

Ye Tianxuan couldn’t stand it anymore. He rushed up and shouted angrily, “Huang Zongci, how did Ye Cheng offend you? How dare you hurt him?”

“Mr. Ye!” Looking at him, Han Lin explained, “The Huang Family wants your Ye Family to marry Ye Ling to Huang Tianbiao, but you guys are unwilling. Hence, they intend to kill Ye Cheng and force you guys to send Ye Ling to the Huang Family. At that time, they will be able to take over your Ye Family’s assets step-by-step!”

“You... You... Your Huang family is worse than pigs and dogs!”

Ye Tianxuan’s beard bristled with killing intent after learning all this!

“Hahahaha... You’re making irresponsible remarks, making irresponsible remarks!”

But at this time, Huang Zongci smiled and looked at Han Lin, asking, “Han Shuangmu, oh, Han Shuangmu, what did our Huang family do to offend you? You killed my second younger brother and Tianji, but you tortured them so cruelly that they had to write such a confession according to your wishes... Do you... do you still have any humanity?”

He was going to put the blame on them!

Han Lin laughed coldly within his heart and didn’t retort, “Old fart, are you denying it? Since this is the case, Zheng Tu, bring out the evidence that you spoke of!”

Zheng Tu took two steps back while trembling when he heard this. “I... I have the Cultivation Star, and the commission assignment token issued by the Huang Family is within it!”

“Right! If Zheng Tu is able to produce the assignment token, then it proves what Han Shuangmu said is true!”

It turned out that so long as it was a high level assignment, it could only be accepted by a cultivator that possessed a Cultivation Star, and once one accepted such an assignment, then a tiny command token would appear within that cultivator’s ring.

This token was specially made by the Cultivators’ Union. It recorded the specific requirements for the mission as well as some information related to assisting in the completion of the mission.

Moreover, according to the difficulty and bounty, the tokens were also divided into different levels.

Ordinarily speaking, the higher the difficulty of a mission or the higher the reward, the higher the rank of the mission token. These high ranked command tokens would become the ‘Honorary Medal’ of a Bounty Cultivator, and it could help them obtain a better ranking on the Bounty Rankings!

Thinking of this, Zhao Wuji immediately ordered, “Men, bring me Zheng Tu’s Cultivation Star in the name of the Half-Heaven King!”

“Yes sir!”

After the two guards of the Prince’s Estate removed a ring from Zheng Tu’s finger, they quickly found two command tokens from the center of the ring. “Reporting to Third Prince, Zheng Tu’s Cultivation Star really does possess two command tokens that are related to the Han Family!”

“What kind of quest is up there?”

“They are the task of killing Han Zhenhai and his wife more than a decade ago and killing all the members of the Han family. The winners are the Huang family’s Huang Tianji!”

Hearing this, Han Wufeng raised his head and smiled bitterly. “Zhenhai... I finally know who killed you... Ah, my child...”

At the same time, Han Lin looked at Huang Zongci and asked coldly, “Old man, what else do you want to say?”

“Humph!” Seeing that everything was clear, Huang Zongci grunted coldly as he looked at Zhao Wuji and asked. “Third Prince, I have a question for you!”

Looking at him, Zhao Wuji said with slight contempt, “Go ahead!”

“I just want to ask you one thing... it’s natural that it’s illegal to kill people randomly in our Sky Empire, but is it also illegal to issue a bounty mission? If so, I’m guilty. If not, what crime have I committed?”

“This...”

It turned out that in order to encourage cultivators to work harder, Cultivators’ Union had set up the bounty system and allowed cultivators to accept various tasks, so as to obtain more wealth and improve their overall strength!

Of course, the empires under Cultivators’ Union also stipulated that no members of the royal family or officials above the third rank could participate in the bounties. At the same time, some aristocratic families were included in the scope of protection, and they were not allowed to be listed as quest targets.

In doing so, the Empire considered the safety of the high-rise buildings as much as possible, and also accumulated talents for the Empire. But now...

It seemed that Huang Zongci was going to make a false countercharge again!

Huang Zongci took another step forward and asked coldly, “The Han family and the Ye family are not among the families that are under protection. I issued a task and gave the empire a chance to improve its cultivation. Is it wrong?”

This...

Hearing all this, the facial muscles of Han Wufeng and others trembled with hatred, while Ye Tianxuan and the others couldn’t wait to go forward and eat Huang Zongci alive.

But at this moment, Zhao Wuji said softly in a calm but absolutely cold voice, “Mr. Huang, have you forgotten that our Zhao family has promised to protect the Han family for three years?”

Chapter 48 The Huang Family Was Wiped Out

##Zhao Wuji was telling the truth. Back then, Bai Bu had promised to protect the Han family for a year. After the town competition, Zhao Wuji announced that the Han family would be protected for three years.

All of this was heard by the Huang Family at that time, and many people present could bear witness to it.

However, since the Huang family knew that the Zhao family was protecting the Han family, they still dared to secretly attack the Han family again and again. That was to say, the Huang family had completely ignored the dignity of the Zhao family and trampled on the prestige of the king!

Was the Huang Family unable to bear such a heavy crime?

“Well... Your Excellency, please calm down. I’m stupid! Please forgive me this time!” Hearing this, Huang Zongci’s face suddenly changed, and he hurriedly came to the two and begged on one knee.

“Huang Zongci, you killed Han Zhenhai and his wife first, then you set up the Han family one after another and tried to wipe out the whole family! Not only that, but you still refuse to admit it in front of me and even tried to frame me. How can I forgive you?”

As he spoke, killing intent appeared on his face, and he seemed to be on the verge of making a move.

After all, as long as he killed Huang Zongci, he would definitely be able to gain more favor with the Han family, and it would be easier to draw Han Lin and Han Shuangmu to his side. In particular, when Zhao Wuji saw Han Shuangmu call himself Han Lin’s senior, his heart was filled with the desire to make friends with their mysterious master, so he naturally wanted to make friends with the Han family!

Moreover, the Huang family had not only plotted against the Han family, but also the Bai family and the Ye family. Therefore, as long as he punished Huang Zongci now, these two families would definitely owe him a favor at the same time!

However, before he could take any action, Zhao Yue had arrived by his side. “Third Uncle, Zhao Yue wants Third Uncle to help with something!”

“What is it, Yue’er?” he asked seriously.

“Yue’er knows that third uncle can issue a bounty mission without having to go to the Juxian Pavilion, so I want third uncle to issue a bounty mission right now – revenge for the Han family’s Han Zhenhai, and a reward of 500,000 gold coins!”

The reward for taking revenge for the Han family in Gushui Town, the Han family, was 500,000 gold coins!

When they heard these words, practically everyone in the surroundings confirmed in their hearts. The Huang Family is finished!

Setting aside the fact that the Huang Family had already completely exposed everything they had done to the Han and Ye Family over the past few years, they were destined to suffer a frenzied counterattack from these two Family. Just the fact that they had offended the Zhao Family alone was enough for the Huang Family to be exterminated tens of times over.

But now, once this assignment was issued, their Huang Family would be pushed to a dead end, and it was bound that it wouldn’t be long before their Family would be annihilated...

Thinking of this, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan looked at Huang Zongci with a hint of pleasure after revenge.

The members of the Ye Family were eager to fight. They had secretly sent someone back to inform Ye Cheng, hoping that the strongest member of the Ye Family would come here and kill Huang Zongci!

“Okay! I’ll issue the task now!” Looking coldly at Huang Zongci kneeling on the ground, Zhao Wuji restrained his Cultivation Star.

With his strength and status, he was now able to issue ordinary bounties through Cultivation Star. Therefore, after a flash of light, a new task immediately appeared in the hall of the Juxian Pavilion in Tianshui City: revenge for the Han family in Ancient Water Town, the Han family, and the reward of 500,000 gold coins!

The reason why he did this was because he knew what Zhao Yue meant—she wanted to give the Han family a chance to take revenge personally! Moreover, it was equivalent to giving Han Shuangmu 500,000 gold coins for free. In this way, the Han family would definitely be grateful to him!

After he finished doing all of this, he glanced coldly at Huang Zongci in the end, and then he turned around and walked slowly towards the distance. “Huang Zongci, take care of yourself!”

After he took ten steps forward, Huang Zongci suddenly jumped up and grabbed the approaching Zhao Yue. “Zhao Wuji, your Zhao family forced me to do this!”

Aware of the sudden change behind him, Zhao Wuji suddenly turned around and roared, “Huang Zongci, how dare you...”

“Protect the princess!”

“Zhao Yue, be careful...”

At the same time, the guards and Han Wufeng, who was closest to Zhao Yue, rushed forward in unison, trying to save Huang Zongci’s subordinate.

But Huang Zongci’s attack was too sudden, and he was too close to Zhao Yue. Now it seemed that it was too late for all the help.

Even Bai Bu cried out miserably as it hastily covered its eyes with both hands...

\*bang\*

The next moment, a muffled sound came, and an incredible scene happened!

It was Han Lin. No one knew how he appeared in front of Zhao Yue in an instant. No one knew what he used to block Huang Zongci’s attack. But now, with a cold smile on his face, Han Lin looked at Huang Zongci quietly with his hands clasped behind his back. Huang Zongci’s body suddenly flew backward in an incredible way!

“How did Han Shuangmu do it? His speed.... I can’t believe I didn’t even see him move!” Beads of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

“Just what level has Han Shuangmu reached? Just now, he was far away from Zhao Yue...” Ben Lei, who was also wiping the sweat off his forehead, gaped at Han Lin in shock.

As for the others, they were even more bewildered. Even Zhao Wuji and Ben Lei were unable to see everything clearly, so how could they possibly be able to?

In almost everyone’s eyes, Han Shuangmu moved to the front of Zhao Yue in an instant like a ghost. Or was he there in the first place?

“Puff.” When Huang Zongci finally sank to the ground, he spat out a big mouthful of blood.

Looking at Han Lin, Huang Zongci’s eyes were as fierce as an eagle’s. “Han... Han Shuangmu, I’ll kill you!”

“You can’t do it!” As he replied, Han Lin pinched out a sword spell with one hand and pointed it at Huang Zongci. He said coldly, “Now it’s time to pay blood with blood!”

As soon as he finished speaking, several purple lights flashed like lightning. Huang Zongci’s body trembled and exploded into a mist of blood.

At this point, the two strongest Huang Family Patriarchs of Gushui Town were dead!

“Han Shuangmu....”

Seeing Huang Zongci die miserably, Huang Tianbiao reacted. Then he gathered his Qi on his arm and rushed to Han Lin.

Looking at him, the cold light in Han Lin’s eyes became sharper. “Your Huang family killed the parents of my Junior Han Lin, and then you want to wipe out the Han family. Is this what it means to get rid of the roots? Well, thank you for your advice!”

As he spoke, in the next instance, a dozen formidable purple glows emerged from Han Lin’s hands...

The Sword Qi was as thick as an arm, with a trace of lightning. After it was cut out, it could freely shuttle through the crowd like a spirit snake. After avoiding all the outsiders, it hit the disciples of the Huang family one after another.

Hit by this Sword Qi, the bodies of the Huang Family disciples were thrown back one after another, and all of them died on the spot before they could fall to the ground.

Especially Huang Tianbiao, besides his head, his entire body had collapsed, and he directly exploded into a ball of gorgeous and bloody fireworks in front of everyone.

Seeing this, Zhao Wuji’s eyes narrowed. This kind of Sword Qi was exactly the same as the one that killed 49 cultivators. Did it mean that 47 experts above the Seventh Realm of Harvest, an expert at the early stage of Ksana Cultivation Realm, and Zheng Tu, a middle-stage of Ksana Cultivation Realm, were all defeated by Han Shuangmu alone?

If that was the case...

Zhao Wuji, who was used to large scenes, could feel his heart pounding rapidly: This child and Han Lin must be roped in at all costs!

Chapter 49 Zhao Yue’s Warning

##The Huang Family... was annihilated?

Everything happened too fast. Looking at the Huang Family disciples lying on the ground, all the residents of the small town were shocked. For a moment, they could not accept the fact that the number one family of Gushui Town was destroyed just like that!

Staring coldly at the Huang Family corpses, the smile on Han Lin’s face remained unchanged, “It’s not over yet!”

As he muttered to himself, his figure rose up and rushed out of the courtyard.

What he needed to do was to eliminate the roots—he would not allow the Huang family and its direct blood lineage to exist in this world.

After all, even if he wasn’t afraid of the frenzied retaliation of the remaining members of the Huang Family, he had no choice but to consider the other members of the Han Family! Thus, since it was the first day of the new year, he didn’t mind adding another fifteen!

However, when Han Lin was only 10 feet away, he suddenly stopped and looked up into the distance.

In the distance, a figure jumped from one roof to another. Then, with a light step on the top of a blue tree, the figure landed less than five feet away from Han Lin.

It was Ye Cheng. When he saw Han Lin, he smiled faintly and said, “Are you Han Lin’s senior? Are you going to the Huang family?”

Upon hearing these words, Han Lin gently nodded his head.

Seeing him nod, Ye Cheng smiled and said, “Wei Li and the mayor, Huang Yuan, have already been killed by me, and the other members of the Huang Family’s bloodline have already been annihilated by the guards of my Ye Family! As for all the servants of the Huang Family, I’ve driven them out of Gushui Town. Are you going over to collect their corpses?”

It turned out that when the Ye family’s servants secretly rushed back and told Ye Cheng what had happened in the Han family’s courtyard, Ye Cheng was sure that the Han family would launch a complete counterattack against the Huang family.

When he thought about how he and Ye Cheng had been tricked by the Huang family, Ye Cheng made up his mind—he and the Han family would kill all the Huang family members who were doomed!

With such plans in mind, he led the sharp guards of the Ye Family into the Huang Family Estate. After a fierce battle, the Huang Family had been completely annihilated!

On the way, he met Town Mayor, Huang Yuan, who planned to sneak out of the town, so Ye Cheng sent him to another world.

Knowing that Ye Cheng had killed all the Huang Family’s direct disciples, Han Lin cupped his fists in thanks, “Thanks!”

“No need!” Ye Cheng answered lightly and asked, “Didn’t Han Lin come back with you?”

It seemed that Ye Cheng was still obsessed with Han Lin. Maybe he still wanted to fight with Han Lin again!

With a faint smile, Han Lin turned around and walked back. “My junior hasn’t returned yet, but his strength... you won’t want to know!”

What? Could it be that Han Lin had gotten even stronger?

Hearing such an answer, Ye Cheng’s eyes were full of expectation. He followed Han Lin into the courtyard.

Many things that happened during this day were very chaotic, but fortunately, Zhao Wuji was there! He directly accepted Ye Tianxuan as the mayor of Gushui Town with the token of the Mansion of Kings and announced the continuation of the birthday banquet...

Seeing that the Huang family was completely destroyed and that the Wang family had been supporting the Han and Ye families for a long time, the residents of the town also accepted what had happened today. Under the guidance of Xiao Lan, they gradually returned to the joy of celebrating the birthday of Old Mr. Han.

In the meeting hall of the Han family, Han Wufeng, Han Zhenshan, Zhao Wuji, Bai Xueli, and Ye Tianxuan were gathered together. Even Bai Bu, Zhao Yue and Bao Lei were invited here.

“Han Shuangmu, I didn’t expect to see you here again after parting with you so soon!” Looking at Han Lin, Zhao Wuji who was sitting on the main seat on the right smiled faintly, “Even more unexpected is that you’re Han Lin’s senior!”

Upon hearing this, Han Lin, who was sitting next to Han Zhenshan, cupped his hands slightly and said, “Thank you for your help today, vice president. On behalf of my junior brother, Han Shuangmu thanks you!”

“You’re too kind!” Zhao Wuji stroked his beard and smiled with extreme satisfaction.

“Hahaha, boy, how long will you stay at home this time?” Looking at Han Lin, Han Wufeng asked the question he wanted to ask the most.

After all, he, Han Zhenshan, and Xiao Lan all knew Han Shuangmu was Han Lin. So he hoped that Han Shuangmu could stay in the Han Family.

“Grandpa, Shuangmu is only here to give a congratulatory gift. He will be leaving soon! But... I believe Han Lin will be back soon!”

The three people from the Han Family looked at each other and smiled after obtaining the answer. After which, they nodded.

When she saw this, Zhao Yue raised her eyebrows and a smile flashed across the corner of her mouth, “He said he was leaving, but you guys didn’t even try to persuade him to stay. Instead, you guys smiled in satisfaction. It doesn’t make sense for you to do this!”

“Unless... Han Shuangmu is your Han Lin! You are also looking forward to his immediate return after changing his identity!”

Thinking of this, Zhao Yue nodded slightly and asked, “Master Han, can I ask you a question?”

Hearing that, Han Lin nodded. “Princess, please go ahead!”

“Young master Han, you have already obtained Cultivation Star and completed the mission issued by my third uncle. I wonder if you have seen anything new within your Cultivation Star?”

Cultivation Star...

Hearing these words, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan opened their eyes wide and looked at Han Lin, saying, “Han... my dear nephew, have you passed the certificate of Ksana Cultivation Realm?”

“Mm.” Han Lin nodded. Since Zhao Yue and Zhao Wuji were both present, he didn’t hide anything. “I already possess the Cultivation Star!”

It turned out that Han Lin did not wear this ring in order not to attract attention.

Only now did he take out a ring from his clothes and gently open it. “Oh, as expected, there is an additional 500,000 gold coins worth of gold coins, as well as...a mission token and a jade pendant!”

“Jade Pendant!” Yu Yiyue smiled and praised, “As expected, all the assassins in the secret passage were killed by Young Master Han alone. Among those assassins, a total of 38 of them joined the Cultivators’ Union as bounty cultivators. You killed them and won all their glory before, which enabled Young Master Han to have the qualification to participate in the empire’s Battle Cultivator Competition held once every 50 years!”

What Empire’s Battle Cultivator Grand Competition?

Upon hearing this, let alone Han Lin himself, even Han Wufeng, Ye Tianxuan and the rest were baffled.

After all, the Gushui Town was too remote and no overly strong Dou Qi cultivators had appeared. Hence, they had never heard of such a thing!

But Zhao Wuji frowned and seemed to be deep in thought!

In the Juxian Pavilion, a beautiful girl was reporting something to a charming woman leaning on a soft bed.

Listening to her report, this charming woman would occasionally ask a few questions, or smile and nod her head mysteriously.

She had willow-shaped eyebrows, phoenix eyes, a delicate nose, and vermilion lips. She wore a thin silk dress that could not hide her exquisite figure. Finally, she got up gently and exuded a kind of enchanting charm.

She was precisely Juxian Pavilion’s Ninth Mother!

She was also the younger sister of the second prince of the Sky Empire—Battle Butterfly!

“So Han Shuangmu did go to the Han family, but he didn’t kill Han Zhenshan and Ye Cheng. Instead, he killed the team led by Zheng Tu, as well as all the people in the Huang family!” With a slight smile, the War Butterfly seemed to be talking to itself, “There is a genius young man in the Han family—Han Lin who has reached the initial stage of Ksana Cultivation Realm at the age of 15 years old. Could this Han Shuangmu be Han Lin?”

“It’s very possible!” As she replied, the female servant smiled gently. “Princess, the Zhao Family is also trying their best to rope in the Han Family and Han Lin, and now they intend to rope in Han Shuangmu. Do you think it’s time for us to make a move?”

The Battle Butterfly smiled mysteriously when it heard this. “There’s no need! Han Shuangmu will definitely participate in the Imperial Cultivation Competition. At that time, we’ll act according to the situation! Moreover, all of you must remember that he possesses such strength before the age of 20. So, unless it’s absolutely necessary, we absolutely can’t easily push him against us!”

“Yes ma’am!” The maidservant responded immediately, but she could not help but ask curiously, “But how are you so sure that Han Shuangmu will participate in Imperial Cultivation Competition?”

“Because I know what he needs, Imperial Cultivation Competition’s rewards include what he wants!”

As he spoke, the Battle Butterfly looked at the female servant and gave a crafty smile. He ordered, “Immediately send a message to my brother. Tell him that among the reward items of Imperial Cultivation Competition, there must be a Lava Mysterious Iron and a Ice Soul Fire Seed. Moreover, tell him that I want him to immediately transmit the list of rewards to all qualified Cultivators!”

“Yes!”

Chapter 50 Reward Item

##“A reward for the completion of a mission will automatically reward one with an additional honor point. Moreover, each mission reward that reaches a hundred thousand gold coins will also reward one with an additional honor point. After which, the rank of the top fifty cultivators within the empire will be ranked according to this honor point! Only those cultivators who are ranked among the top fifty within the various prefectures will be able to obtain an honorary jade pendant and obtain the qualification to participate in Imperial Cultivation Competition!”

In the Han family’s meeting hall, the head instructor, Ben Lei, introduced them.

It turned out that the Imperial Cultivation Competition was held every fifty years, and every time, there would be one hundred participants from the five prefectures and thirty-six oblasts of the Sky Empire to qualify for the competition! Among these one hundred participants, fifty were from the various places’ top fifty Battle Cultivator rankings, while the other fifty were selected by various academies!

In other words, in each Grand Competition, a total of 3600 cultivators would obtain the qualification to participate!

The venue of the competition was provided by the Cultivator’s Union for three years!

Three years later, the final rankings of the Grand Competition would be determined by the amount of honor points each participant would earn. The top fifty participants of the Grand Competition would be rewarded by the Empire and the Cultivator’s Alliance.

These rewards included wealth, as well as some decent weapons and elixirs. There were even rare techniques, divine abilities, and sword techniques.

Of course, the higher one’s ranking was, the greater the rewards one would obtain.

If one were to enter the final top three ranks, then the rewards one obtained from cultivating in battle would usually be shocking to the extreme, and one would even become the object the various powers tried their best to rope in.

At this moment, after he finished his introduction, Zhao Yue looked at Han Lin and asked with a smile, “I wonder how many honour points Young Master Han has obtained?”

Upon hearing this, Han Lin took out the jade pendant, glanced at it and said indifferently, “140!”

140...

Hearing this number, Zhao Wuji and Bai Xueli sucked in a breath of cold air. According to 100,000 gold coins worth of honour points, Han Lin would need to complete 14 million gold coins worth of missions!

It seemed that Zheng Tu and the others were indeed killed by Han Shuangmu. If it weren’t for these people’s honors, Han Lin would never have such high points!

“One hundred and forty points. In our Eastern Province’s Southern King’s Mansion, you have already steadily obtained a spot in the top ten! No wonder Mister Han Shuangmu has received an invitation!” Ben Lei’s face was filled with surprise as he looked at Han Lin.

Hearing this, Han Lin slightly frowned. “What kind of bet will we have for this competition?”

From the way he saw it, Imperial Cultivation Competition should be the same as the town’s Grand Competition. The victor would naturally be able to obtain some benefits, but the loser would naturally lose something.

As expected, Bai Xueli, who had been silent all this while, spoke up, “The winner will be rewarded, but the loser will die in the competition. Moreover, if the loser fails, all his honor will be lost and become someone else’s honor! Other than that, there is another way to obtain honor during the Battle Cultivator Competition, which is to kill all the beasts in the arena! However, compared to battle cultivators, the beast are ten times more terrifying!”

“Are these honors so important?” Ye Tianxuan finally asked, “Aren’t they all worldly possessions?”

Looking at him, Bai Xueli continued, “Mr. Ye, there’s something you don’t know! Those who participate in the competition should be more concerned about elixirs and divine abilities! Furthermore, once the top ten ranks enter the competition, they can represent the Sky Empire in the competition of a higher rank. If they win, their rewards will be frighteningly generous!”

After he finished speaking, Ben Lei nodded and said, “That’s right. I remember that our Sky Empire once had a cultivator. He seemed to have won the 37th place in the Eastern Continent’s cultivation competition held by the Cultivation Union. From then on, he was directly rewarded by a country and became the emperor of a declining small empire!”

What... the winner actually had the opportunity to become king...

Han Wufeng and the others couldn’t believe their ears.

Even Han Lin’s heart was slightly moved. This reward was definitely unimaginably rich. If he were able to successfully advance, he might be able to obtain the Lava Mysterious Iron and Ice Soul Fire Seed that he wanted even more easily!

However, it was also difficult to get a good ranking in the competition!

Firstly, Han Lin believed that his strength wasn’t enough to become the final victor. After all, there were mountains beyond mountains. With his current strength, he probably didn’t have much of an advantage in the Sky Empire’s competition!

In addition, once Han Lin participated in this competition, who would take care of the Han family?

After all, he had just destroyed the Huang family and completely provoked the Tuoba family. If the Tuoba family came to plot against the Han family after he left, wouldn’t it put his grandfather, his second uncle, and others in greater danger?

In the end, Han Lin inhaled deeply and smiled faintly, “Since it’s just an invitation and not an order, then I, Han Shuangmu, have the right to refuse! I’m not participating!”

Hearing this, Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan looked at each other hurriedly. Han Zhenshan immediately asked, “Han... Shuangmu, are you really not going?”

Even Bai Xueli reminded him, “Young Master Han, there are only two ways for a Dou Cultivator to stand out in our Sky Sky Empire! The first is to enter the academy. As long as you pass through one test after another, you will be able to obtain a chance to advance by leaps and bounds! The second is to participate in Imperial Cultivation Competition! Comparatively speaking, being able to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat in the Grand Dou Cultivator Competition is the fastest path to success!”

Rising to the top...

If one obtained a certain amount of results, one would be able to obtain medicinal pills, sword techniques, vast amounts of wealth, or weapons. With all of these, any battle cultivator would be able to rise rapidly!

However, Han Lin could not attend because he could not leave the Han family for too long!

Therefore, Han Lin shook his head again and said, “I’m not going!”

Then he immediately turned around and walked out of the door without looking back. “Grandpa, I want to go out for a walk!”

Looking at his back, Zhao Yue seemed to be lost in thought. A few breaths later, a sweet smile appeared on her beautiful face.

On a small mountain outside Gushui Town, there was an inconspicuous but dignified building in the lush forest. This was the ancestral temple of the Han family!

The ancestral temple housed the ancestors of the Han Family, all of whom were buried in the mountains behind the temple.

After leaving the Han family, Han Lin came here!

After nine kowtows, he looked at the spirit tablets of Han Zhenhai and his wife in the ancestral temple and said with a smile, “Since I have become Han Lin, I will take good care of the Han family! Please... rest assured, parents!”

Han Lin attached great importance to feelings. After saying that, he bowed again and said, “I will leave here tomorrow and immediately come back in the identity of Han Lin! If the Tuoba family dares to plot against the Han family, I will make them never return!”

This was Han Lin’s worry, as well as his promise!

When he finished speaking, a light sound suddenly came from within his Cultivation Star, as if reminding him of something.

Sensing something strange, Han Lin immediately took out the jade pendant from his ring. When a ray of light shot out of the jade pendant and formed a line of words on the ground, Han Lin’s eyes suddenly widened.

“Imperial Cultivation Competition rewards list!”

“The final top hundred will each receive 500,000 gold coins and one mid-grade Mysterious Pill.”

“The final top 50 will each be rewarded with one million gold coins, one Middle-grade Mysterious Core, one piece of Lava Mysterious Iron, and one Ice and Fire Seed.

“The top 10....”

There was no need to continue reading. Han Lin’s eyes widened when he saw the Magma Blacksteel and the Ice Soul Fire Kindling. He was overjoyed. As long as he could get these two things, wouldn’t he be able to refine the Yan Huang Cauldron?

Once he had the Yan Huang Cauldron, wouldn’t it be just a matter of time before he regained his strength from his previous life?

Thinking of all this, Han Lin’s eyes were full of complexity when he remained neutral: If he did not participate, it was very likely that he would lose the fastest chance to rebuild the Yan Huang Cauldron! But once he participated, who would protect the Han family in the next three years?

As he pondered, a gentle voice suddenly came from outside the door. “Han Lin, our Zhao family will take care of and protect the Han family for you for three years. Will you participate in the competition?”

Chapter 51 No Choice

##It was Moon. No one knows when she arrived here and stood outside the door.

Upon hearing this, Han Lin immediately turned to look. "Moon..."

Tilting her head slightly, a sly smile appeared on her exquisite face. “As long as you are willing to participate, my Zhao family is willing to protect the Han family for three years or even longer until you return!”

After saying that, the girl came to Han Lin's side, knelt down on one knee, and bowed deeply to the ancestors of the Han family. "I, Moon, swear that as long as Han Lin is willing to participate in the cultivation competition and help my father, the Zhao family will definitely protect the Han family for three years! During these three years, as long as the Zhao family is here, the Han family will be safe, or the Zhao family will perish! If I violate the oath, I will be struck by lightning and never be reincarnated!"

This oath was truly vicious!

Looking up at Moon that was staring at him, Han Lin finally nodded. "All right, I, Han Lin, agree to participate..."

Unexpectedly, before he could finish, the Imperial edict lowered her head with a smile. "You are really Han Lin..."

"Uh..."

In his previous life, Han Lin's master had said that beautiful women were the source of calamity. Beautiful and incomparably intelligent women were even more so!

Furthermore, in his previous life, the reason why Han Lin had been betrayed by his close friends and ended up accidentally arriving in this world was precise because his “femme fatale” had seduced his close friends and betrayed him together with them!

Therefore, in this life, Han Lin kept reminding himself in his heart: Stay away from femme fatale, stay away from that beautiful and smart femme fatale...

But now...

Seeing that his true identity had been revealed by Moon, Han Lin said coldly, "Moon, it's not a good thing for a woman to be too smart!"

Hearing this, she slowly stood up and tilted her head to look at Han Lin, saying, "you say I'm smart? Hehehe, no. I just don't want to see your Han family being breached, and I don't want to see our family lose an ally like you who will become a very strong ally in the future!"

"What do you mean?" Han Lin asked with a frown.

Glancing at Han Lin, Moon naughtily placed her hands behind her back, turned around, and said to Han Lin, “Han Lin, as long as you participate in the Empire’s Cultivation Competition, the Tuoba Family will immediately dispatch people to attack your Han Family! However, if you don’t participate, do you think that the Han Family will be safe? That will only make the Tuoba Family attack you guys faster and more ruthlessly!”

“Why?”

“Because no one is willing to see their opponent rise swiftly, and no one is willing to give their opponent even an extra day to become strong!”

Hearing this, Han Lin’s expression became serious. What Moon said was very true. In reality, whether he was in the Han Clan or not, the Tuoba Family would have immediately made their move!

Furthermore, if he were to protect the Han Clan as Han Lin or Sir Shuangmu, the Tuoba Clan would only hire more middle stage of Ksana Cultivation.

At that time, even if Han Lin could protect himself, what about his grandfather, second uncle, aunt, and others? What about the brothers and sisters of the Han family and the servants?

Seeing that Han Lin was silent with a grave expression, Moon turned back and looked at Han Lin softly. "Now, only our Zhao family can protect the Han family! And our Zhao family is very sincere. We are willing to become allies with the Han family and advance and retreat together!"

"Because of me?" Han Lin asked, his eyes widening. "What does your Zhao family want from me?"

Looking at Han Lin, Moon put away her smile and said seriously, "Yes, it's because of you! Because you are already an expert in the middle stage of Ksana cultivation at the age of 16, and our Zhao family is more optimistic about your future! So, we need an ally like you!"

"Ally? Then what about the enemies of your Zhao family?" After some thought, Han Lin pressed.

This question was very important. As long as he obtained this answer, Han Lin would know the true plan of the Zhao family.

Sure enough, after being questioned by Han Lin, Moon seemed to have a little hesitation.

But she took a deep breath and said softly, "the Royal family! To be exact, it is two princes!"

It turned out that the old emperor of the Tianqiong Empire was at the end of his life and did not have much time left!

Therefore, in order to get the throne, the two princes of the Tianqiong Empire had already secretly gathered their henchmen and formed alliances with the other forces in the empire. They only hoped that when the former emperor passed away, they would fight to the death!

Furthermore, among the two princes, the first prince was the most vicious and merciless. Whenever there was a faction that was unwilling to form an alliance with him, he would immediately kill that faction!

As for the second prince, although he was kind-hearted a bit, he was naturally suspicious. Therefore, he also adopted the means of "the enemy is the enemy"...

Not only that, the two princes each had control over several halls which send bounties that were similar to the Juxian Pavilion’s main hall. Once they found out which faction was unwilling to form an alliance with them or which faction had formed an alliance with their opponents, they would immediately offer a large sum of money to capture that faction in one fell swoop!

In this way, undercurrents had been brewing in the Tianqiong Empire for many years, and countless tragic and bloody incidents had occurred behind their backs!

As one of the Four Great Families of the Sky Empire, the King of Firmament was naturally the object that the two princes were fighting for!

As a King of Firmament, Zhao Wuxin had no intention of harming the two princes. So, he had never been on friendly terms with or offended any princes in order to ensure the stability of the Donghua Prefecture and the safety of the King of Firmament’s Mansion.

Unfortunately, this delicate balance was about to be broken!

Because even in the Donghua Prefecture, the two princes had already secretly arranged their own forces. When the time was right, they would make trouble for the King of Firmament!

At this point, Moon’s eyes were filled with sorrow, “My Royal Father only wants to ensure that the citizens of the Donghua Prefecture are spared from the pain of war. All he wants is to take in and take care of the Empire’s cultivators as much as possible in order to preserve the Empire’s strength! However, in the Dou Cultivation Competition... perhaps my Royal Father will not be able to stop the bloodbaths in there! That is also why my Zhao Clan urgently needs an ally like you!”

Was that so?

After listening to Moon’s words, Han Lin took in a deep breath: If everything is as Moon had said, then this King of Firmament is worthy of his admiration!

But it was merely admiration!

After all, the moment he allied himself with the King of Firmament, he would be dragged into a battle for power between the royal families.

In his previous life, Han Lin didn't care about such battles. Now, he didn't want to be involved either!

After all, in his previous life, he was a sword cultivator, and in this life, he was a Dou cultivator. All he sought was higher and stronger cultivation realms. As for status, wealth, or glory, he didn’t need them!

Thinking of all these, Han Lin coldly said, “Moon, I can only promise you one thing! In the future, if your Zhao Family is in trouble, I, Han Lin, am willing to risk my life to help! However, to ally with the Zhao Family to deal with someone... ... I, Han Lin, will not participate in such a power struggle!”

“Haha, is that so?” When she heard this, Moon smiled and shook her head. “Han Lin, you’re mistaken! You already have no other choice! Because the Juxian Pavilion is the power that the Second Prince placed in the Donghua Prefecture, and the Tuoba Clan is the power that the Eldest Prince placed in the Donghua Prefecture! Do you have any other choice now?”

"What..."

Upon hearing this, Han Lin's sharp brows furrowed. In that case, he, Han Lin, really had no other choice!

Once he didn’t ally with the King of Firmament, then the Han Clan would surely face an extremely frenzied attack from the Tuoba Clan! So, what if he chose the Juxian Pavilion? It would only cause the Tuoba Clan to launch an even more ferocious attack!

And once he worked with the Juxian Pavilion, wouldn't he still be caught in power struggles?

In this case, it was better to seize the initiative before he was completely in a passive position!

Han Lin’s eyes grew colder and colder when his thoughts traveled here. “Moon, you’re the first woman in this world to force me to nod my head! All right, I will ally myself with your Zhao family!”

After getting the answer, Moon suddenly stuck out half of her tongue and smiled mischievously, "That's right Brother Shuangmu..."

After obtaining the answer she wanted, Moon smiled mischievously and restored Sir Shuangmu’s identity!

Chapter 52 Greedy Tripod

##After returning from the ancestral temple, Han Lin chose to go back to the courtyard of the Han family with Moon.

In the yard, the residents of the town, as well as the guests from all directions, had already drunk to their hearts' content. They had already forgotten that the Huang Family had been exterminated. Instead, they were immersed in the joy of toasting each other.

Even Ye Tianxuan, Han Zhenshan, and the leader of the Thunderbolt gang were drunk. They hugged each other and called each other brother.

Looking at them, whether it was Han Wufeng, Xi Wuji, or Ye Cheng, they were all filled with disdain and shyness. How shamed...

When Han Lin returned to Han Clan’s official hall, Moon had already sat by her third uncle’s side. “Sir Shuangmu, where have you been? You’ve been there for a long time!”

Hearing this, Han Lin looked at Han Wufeng and said in a deep voice, “Grandfather, Sir Shuangmu wishes to participate in the Empire’s Grand Dou Cultivation Competition!”

What?

Wasn’t he unwilling to participate earlier?

Han Wufeng, Xiao Lan, and Bai Xueli were a little surprised when they heard this. They focused their attention on Han Lin, appearing as though they wanted to see why this brat had changed his mind.

Even Zhao Wuji was stunned. He slammed the table and laughed merrily. “Good! Sir Shuangmu, welcome to the competition on behalf of our Donghua Prefecture! I, Zhao Wuji, guarantee that our Zhao family will ensure the complete safety of the Han family for the next three years, and we will absolutely not allow anyone to harm you!”

After receiving another promise, Han Lin cupped his hands, looked at his grandfather, and bowed deeply. "The competition will start in one month, so Shuangmu will stay here for this month. Grandpa, please arrange a quiet place for him. Shuangmu doesn't want to be disturbed!"

“Very well, no matter what decision you make, your grandfather will support you!” Han Wufeng looked at Xiao Lan and said: “Lan’er, bring Shuangmu to Lin’er’s courtyard. Send the order, no one is allowed to disturb Young Lord Shuangmu for a month!”

"Yes!"

...

After sending Han Lin back to the familiar courtyard, Xiao Lan closed the door after ensuring that no one was around. She asked softly, "Child, why did you change your mind to participate in the Battle Cultivator Competition? Is it because of us...”?

Looking at the kind Auntie Hui, Han Lin smiled and said, "Auntie, you are overthinking. I just want to become stronger!"

"No!" Xiao Lan frowned slightly and said, "You have just agreed to participate in the competition, then the Zhao family has promised to protect our Han family for three years. This matter is unusual! Furthermore, that girl, Moon, has not been seen for a long time. Did they force you?"

Uh...

It was another woman who was extremely beautiful and intelligent!

Fortunately, this woman was his auntie, a member of the Han family!

Looking at his auntie, Han Lin smiled bitterly. "Auntie, you don't have to think too much. This is my own decision!"

“But that Grand Competition... seems to be very dangerous!” As she spoke, Xiao Lan seemed to have thought of something and reminded him with incomparable worry, “Earlier, Mo Wuji personally said that less than half of the participating cultivators will return alive. Child, you...”

Without waiting for Xiao Lan to finish speaking, Han Lin softly called out, "Wait, someone's coming!"

Sure enough, heavy footsteps soon came from the courtyard outside. Then a burly man pushed the door open with both hands and appeared in Han Lin's sight. "Hahaha... Shuangmu, I'm here to see you!"

Xiao Lan smiled bitterly when she saw this. "Father, what are you doing here?"

It was none other than Xiao Lan's father, Xiao Insect Grass.

It’s said that when Xiao Lan’s grandparents got their first son, they were very conflicted and didn’t know what to name the kid with! Later on, her grandmother was smart. She looked at the basket of herbs next to her and said, “Let’s call it Chongchao. It’s called medicine and easy to raise!”

From then on, Xiao Lan's father's name was Xiao Chongchao. Although he had opposed it later, it was useless!

Seeing him now, Han Lin immediately bowed and said, "Sir Shuangmu pays his respects to Grandpa Xiao!"

Xiao Chongchao roared with laughter when he saw this, and he stroked his beard as he said, “As expected of my Han Lin’s Senior Brother, you’re even more polite than my daughter!”

Then, he walked into the room, pulled Han Lin over, and said, "I've been looking for you for a long time, but I can't find you. Damn you, let's go drink with me..."

Uh...

"What are you talking about?” It seems that the old man is drunk!

Hearing those words, cold sweat dripped down Han Lin and Xiao Lan’s foreheads as they widened their eyes.

Hurriedly taking a step forward, Xiao Lan grabbed Xiao Yuhua's arm and said, "Daddy, I'm talking business with Shuangmu. Can you stop making trouble?"

“Cause trouble? Good girl, when have you ever seen your father stir trouble? Come to think of it, didn’t the old me teach you those few medical training methods? Even the medicinal pill refinement methods were taught to you by the old me? Hmph... I remember that back then, you broke my Greedy Tripod, causing the old me to spend a lot of Lava basalt to create a new one!”

"Greedy tripod!"

Lava basalt!

Hearing these two names, Han Lin's eyes widened. "Grandpa Xiao, can you take a look at your greedy tripod?"

"You want to see it? Of course, you can..." With the smell of alcohol in his mouth, Xiao Chongchao stood unsteadily on the grassland and said, "You made a name for yourself after today's battle. You're a middle-level Ksana cultivation in your teens... Grandpa Xiao is very happy. You've brought honor to your Han family and our Xiao family, so if you want to see... then let's see..."

As he spoke, he patted his Star of Medical Cultivation, and a small tripod appeared in Han Lin's eyes.

This small cauldron looked no more than four fists in size. It was also delicate and small. Its two ears and hands were made up of flying dragons. It looked a little majestic.

The quality of it was extraordinary as expected. Even though it was made of Dark Iron, wisps of lava flowed on the tiny cauldron-like flames, and a strand of scorching hot air filled the entire room right after.

Confirming that this was the small cauldron cast from Lava basalt, Han Lin took a step forward and cupped his hands together. "Grandpa Xiao, can you lend me this small cauldron for a period of time?"

“Uh... No!” Xiao Zhuliu immediately put the tiny cauldron away when he heard this, and then he shook his head with displeasure.

Standing by the side, Xiao Lan suddenly thought of something. She eyed Han Lin and hurriedly asked, “Child, is it very important to you?”

Upon hearing this, Han Lin immediately nodded.

Seeing Han Lin nod his head, Xiao Lan looked at her father and extended a hand. "Give it to me!"

“What?”

"Greedy tripod!"

"No, even if I don't give it to her, what if she breaks it again?"

"No? If not, I will send a letter back and tell mother that you don't want Lan'er anymore. You don't love Lan'er anymore. So Lan'er can't go back to see you!"

As it turned out, the Xiao Chongchao had taken advantage of Han Wufeng’s birthday to send the wormwood over. But other than that, they also wanted Xiao Lan to make a trip back to Xiao Chongchao. Her mother really missed her.

Before coming, Xiao Chongchao had solemnly sworn to Xiao Lan’s mother and the clan leader that he would definitely bring Xiao Lan back. But now...

Seeing that his daughter was actually threatening him, Xiao Chongchao revealed an innocent expression. “Are you serious?”

“It’s true! Father, if you don’t lend the Greedy Tripod to Twin Wood, I swear that I won’t go back for ten years!”

"Uh... You are a rogue!" Seeing that his daughter was so determined, Xiao Chongchao could only take out the Greedy Tripod again pitifully. She looked at Han Lin and said carefully, "Well, I'll lend it to you for ten days! But you have to promise me one thing!"

"What's the matter? Grandpa Xiao, just tell me!" Hearing this, Han Lin immediately cupped his hands.

Seeing how straightforward Han Lin was, Xiao Chongchao laughed heartily. "I want you to drink with me today. Hahahaha...I want to drink to my heart's content. Hahaha..."

Chapter 53 Wastrel?

##After drinking with old master Xiao Chongchao, Han Lin learned another thing—ordinary cultivators in this world would not use their Ture Qi to force out the wine. Even the medical practitioner Xiao Chongchao, who had reached the initial stage of the Ksana Realm, would eventually be drunk and unconscious!

In this way, Han Lin, who was not drunk at all, borrowed the gluttonous tripod from Mr. Xiao as he wished!

After getting the greedy cauldron, Han Lin immediately went to Han Wufeng and asked his grandfather to prepare some medicinal materials for him according to the list, saying that he wanted to refine pills.

As a result, Han Wufeng spent a long time in his warehouse. Finally, he found some of the herbs on Han Lin's list.

However, because the Han family did not have many reserves, it was unknown what Old Master Han was thinking. He rushed to the Ye family overnight, forcing the drunk Ye Tianxuan to send people to plunder his family's warehouse and send a large pile of medicinal materials to the Han family.

In addition to that, Xiao Lan also acted on her own initiative. She took out a lot of the required herbs from Xiao Chongchao’s Star of Medical Cultivator and handed them all over to Han Lin.

After getting hundreds of kilograms of medicinal materials, Han Lin put them all into his Dou Cultivation Star Ring, and then entered the core secret room of the Han family.

When he came to the secret room, Han Lin patted the tripod and said with a little excitement, "I wonder if the tripod can help me refine some useful pills..."

Although Han Lin did not have the Ice Crystal Flame produced by the Ice Crystal Fire Seed, he still began to refine the pills with ordinary flames.

According to the records of the Yan Huang Inner Canon, he could refine at least seven or eight kinds of elixirs with these ingredients. However, there was only one thing he wanted most, which was the Blue Qi Dan, a kind of elixir that could help the user improve the strength and toughness of the Dantian.

If he succeeded, Han Lin would definitely be able to absorb more and more pure Yan Huang True Qi, which would allow his own strength to reach a higher level!

After making up his mind, Han Lin began to carefully refine it according to his memories from his previous life.

In order to refine the Dan he wanted, Han Lin had to control the appropriate fire, and at the same time, he had to control the proportion and quantity of all kinds of medicinal materials. This work was not simple. If there was a slight mistake, all his previous efforts would be wasted.

But now he didn't have the Ice Crystal Fire Seed, so it was difficult for him to control the fire accurately. After twenty-four hours of refining, his tenth attempt ended in failure!

“Looks like an ordinary flame ultimately does not possess sufficient strength. Even if it possesses sufficient temperature, the extreme Yang aura within it is insufficient. It is still unable to cooperate with Greedy Tripod to refine a suitable medicinal pill!”

Thinking of this, Han Lin looked at the flame in front of him with a trace of determination. "In this case, I can only increase the intensity of the flame with my Yan Huang True Qi!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Lin reached his right hand into the flames.

However, on his arms and palms, a layer of bright purple light faintly appeared and gradually burned like a purple flame.

He was doing this to complement the ordinary flames with his Yan Huang True Qi in order to obtain a more unyielding flame!

In this way, the consumption of Han Lin's own Dou Qi and Yan Huang True Qi suddenly became huge. Two hours later, beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Even so, Han Lin's Shuangmu Tree was still shining like stars, and his determination did not weaken at all!

...

"I don't know what's going on there. I've been surrounded by smoke these days!"

“That’s right, if it wasn’t for the Patriarch’s orders to not approach that place, we would have thought that it was a fire long ago and would have gone over to put out the fire long ago!”

In a courtyard of the Han clan’s compound, a few servants were quietly discussing among themselves as they watched a courtyard that had been shrouded in thick smoke for a couple of days.

Behind them, Luo Shouguo, who happened to be passing by, coughed lightly, and several servants immediately bowed, "Greetings, housekeeper!"

Looking at them, Luo Shouguo said seriously, "Go about your own business. Remember, don't meddle in things that you shouldn't meddle in. Don't even talk about it!"

“Yes!” Upon hearing this, a few servants bowed their heads and left.

When Luo Shouguo was the only one left, his brows furrowed slowly, "At this rate of burning, grief... I'm afraid those medicinal ingredients will not be able to last for more than a few days!"

Among the servants of the Han family, he was the only one who knew the origin of the smoke. After all, when Old Master Han ordered him to collect medicinal materials, he inadvertently told Luo Shouguo that he was going to refine medicine for Sir Shuangmu!

But... this young master Sir Shuangmu, Han Lin’s senior apprentice-brother... wasn’t he a Dou cultivator?

Since he was a Dou Cultivator, did he really know how to refine pills like medicine?

Even as he sighed, Luo Shouguo saw a figure emerge from the thick smoke. It was none other than Han Lin!

Seeing this, he hurried over and asked, "Young Master Shuangmu, you're finally out!"

"Hehehe... They're out!" Laughing, Han Lin asked, "Where are Grandpa and the rest? Tell them I'm waiting for them in the conference hall!"

Luo Shouguo was about to turn around when he suddenly recalled something. “Young lord Shuangmu, are you going to the meeting hall like this?”

Hearing this, Han Lin blinked and looked at himself. Cold sweat immediately broke out on his forehead.

As it turned out, not only were the clothes on his body tattered, but his face, hands, and exposed chest were also all black as if they had just been ravaged by a fire.

Therefore, Han Lin wiped his sweat and said with a wry smile, "Ask them to wait for me first. I will come over immediately after changing!"

...

"Lin'er, you... succeeded?"

In the meeting hall, Old Master Han called Han Zhenshan, Xiao Lan, and Xiao Chongchao over. Moreover, Xiao Chongchao had learned one thing from them—Sir Shuangmu was Han Lin!

Knowing that it was Han Lin who borrowed his Greedy Tripod, he was very anxious in his heart. Since he was a child, this kid had never learned how to refine Dans and pills. What if he destroyed his tripod-like Xiao Lan?

Looking at Han Lin, Xiao Chongchao also hurriedly asked, "Boy, is my Greedy Tripod... still alive?"

“Err...” When he saw Chen Xi’s pitiable appearance, Han Lin scratched his head and passed the tiny cauldron over with both hands before he said, “He ought to... still be alive!”

Seeing that, Xiao Chongchao took the Greedy Tripod and checked it carefully. After making sure it was intact, she kissed the cauldron and carefully put it away in her ring.

"Lin'er, didn't you say that it would take 10 days? Today is only the seventh day, why did you come out already?" Xiao Lan looked at Han Lin in confusion.

Hearing this, Han Lin smiled embarrassedly and said, “Medicine ingredients... not enough!”

“Not enough?”

“Heavens...”

“That’s all our fortune!”

After Han Lin finished speaking, Han Zhenshan, Han Wufeng, and Xiao Lan's eyes widened in disbelief.

Then Han Zhenshan recalled something and asked hastily, "My little ancestor, have you refined the pill you want?"

"Well... I did refine a little, but I only succeeded three times and got four pills!"

"Four? Oh my god... What a prodigal son!" Han Zhenshan covered his eyes and cried out in anguish.

Han Wufeng's beard was trembling. He was trying to figure out how he should answer the Ye Family's question!

As for Xiao Chongchao, he had already puffed up his chest and said with a smile, "Lin'er, if you want to refine elixirs next time, remember to learn how to do it from your aunt first. You have to know that elixirs are not firewood, hahaha..."

"Okay!" Nodding his head, Han Lin took out four elixirs and said, "Grandpa, Lin'er wants to keep one, so I want to give Grandpa Xiao one of the remaining three elixirs and one for the Ye Family to thank them for their help. As for the last one, it will be decided by Grandpa!"

Hearing this, Xiao Chongchao received the medicinal pill that Han Lin said would be given to him with disdain. He smiled and said, "Haha, this medicinal pill is black. I don't want it... I want it... I want it, I want it..."

Chapter 54 Breakthrough Again

##What was a sudden change? This was sudden!

Just now, he still had a disdainful tone and arrogant attitude, but before he could finish speaking, Xiao Chongchao's eyes had already widened in shock, and she shouted the word "take" three times in succession!

Looking at his appearance, Han Wufeng’s heart shook. Could it be that this medicinal pill was... very powerful?

Sure enough, Xiao Chongchao touched the small elixir again and again and sniffed it again and again. "How could there be such an elixir? How could there be such an elixir... God... it's not true, it's not true!"

Seeing him like this, Xiao Lan immediately asked, "Daddy, what's the situation with this elixir?"

In the end, he held the small pill with both hands, and his body trembled a little. "Lin'er, do you remember the effect of High-Level Qi Dan?"

“Lan’er naturally remembers this!” Xiao Lan nodded her head and continued, “A Lower-Level Qi Dan is sufficient to help Dou cultivators open up their meridians and store Dou Qi. Therefore, it is able to help them obtain three months’ worth of Dou Qi. A Middle-Level Qi Dan is equivalent to half a year’s worth of Dou Qi! As for a High-Level Qi Dan, it possesses the ability to cleanse one’s meridians and purify one’s marrow. Even if an ordinary person without any foundation were to consume such a medicinal pill, they would still be able to obtain the strength of at least the Third Realm of Vitality! If one were below the Ksana Cultivation Realm, after taking it, one would be able a bottleneck!”

"Yes! That's right. But Lin'er's pill has the effect of overlapping at least two high-grade Xuan Cores!" With her thick eyebrows trembling, Xiao Shi said in a low voice, "And there are many benefits. Even Dad can't see through them now!"

What...

It had to be known that a Middle-Level Qi Dan was sold for 100,000 gold coins in Sky Country, and a High-Level Qi Dan was worth about 10 times more, and it was often hard to buy in the market...

Judging from this, could it be that Han Lin had refined such a heaven-defying and peerless pill?

Han Wufeng and the others were stunned on the spot when they heard the introduction of Xiao Chongchao, and they looked at Han Lin with shock while being unable to speak!

After being silent for a while, Xiao Chongchao boughs stretched out its trembling hand and said, "Lin'er, tell us how to refine this elixir. Tell us what kind of elixir it is!"

“Yeah, Lin’er, when did you learn such profound Dan Refining Technique?”

"Four pills... Are the four pills the same, Lin'er?"

Hearing this, Han Lin smiled slightly and said, "This kind of pill is called Blue Qi Dan. It is the lowest grade of purple white golden blue grade four Qi pill!"

It turned out that this elixir was a kind of elixir recorded in the Yan Huang Inner Canon.

According to the quality and effect, this kind of medicinal pill was divided into four grades. The Purple Xuan Pill was the best, the White Xuan Pill was second, the Golden Xuan Pill was third, and the Qingxuan Pill was the worst and was ranked fourth!

However, even if it was only ranked fourth, the ‘Blue Qi Dan’ could still forcefully strengthen the blood vessels, Qi Paths, and Dantian of the person consuming it, helping the person consume it become a platform that was more suitable for breathing in and out and absorbing Dou Qi.

In this way, as long as a Dou cultivator took the Qingxuan Pill, he would get purer Dou Qi and Ture Qi. He could also constantly compress and accumulate these vast forces in his Dantian, which enabled his strength to improve by leaps and bounds in a short period of time!

After introducing everything, Han Lin said with a simple and honest smile, "The pill I refined this time is not good. Next time, I will try to refine a higher-grade Gold Qi, Dan. At that time, I will try to let everyone taste it!"

This kind of Qi Dan was not good enough?

There were even higher ranked Gold Qi Dans...

Let everyone have a taste!

Hearing all this, Xiao Chongchao almost went crazy, and he couldn't help but think about his life—did he live in vain?

After all, he had worked hard for most of his life in order to refine a Middle-Level Qi Dan. However, Han Lin was able to refine such a magical pill at such a young age...

Han Wufeng looked at the two pills in his hand and hesitated deeply. "Lin, do you really want grandpa to give one to Ye Family?"

It seemed that the Old Master was reluctant to part!

After all, according to the effect of Han Lin's words, this kind of pill could easily sell for millions of gold coins in the auction. Moreover, once Ye Family took it, Ye Cheng of the Ye Family would soon become a middle-level master in the Ksana cultivation. At that time, would they be harmful to the Han Family?

Han Li understood what his grandfather was worried about, so he smiled slightly and said, “Grandfather can rest assured and give it to the Ye Clan! By doing this, the first thing our Han Clan will do is show our sincerity. I predict that in the future, the Ye Clan will become our Han Clan’s best ally!”

“Right, Lin’er is right!” Xiao Lan took a step forward and agreed, “Furthermore, since we can give such a pill to the Ye Family, the Ye Family will believe that we have more and better ones. Therefore, even if Ye Cheng is stronger, the Ye Family won’t have any ulterior motives!”

Hearing this, Han Wufeng pondered for a moment and finally shook his head slowly. Finally, he laughed and said, "Hahaha, Lin'er and Lan'er are so thoughtful and thoughtful! In this case, I will personally give the medicinal pills to the Ye Family later! But now..."

The old man fixed his eyes on Han Zhenshan and ordered, "Boy, take this pill!"

"No!" Han Zhenshan waved his hand and refused, "There is only one pill for the time being. You should take it, father!"

"Shut up!" Han Wufeng shouted angrily and grabbed Han Zhenshan's collar, "Boy, I'm old and I want to enjoy comfortable life! Only when you and Lin'er are getting stronger and stronger, can I have a peaceful life! Do you want me to rush to the front and fight desperately?"

On the surface, this sentence seemed to be very indecent and ruthless, but in fact, it was full of a father's deep fatherly love and heavy expectations for his child. It seemed to be ruthless, but it was actually a great love!

Therefore, after a moment of hesitation, Han Zhenshan knelt down and said, "I will do as you say! I swear that I will protect the Han family and protect my father with my life!"

"Get up, get up, hahaha, this is my good son!" At this time, Han Wufeng helped Han Zhenshan up with satisfaction, turned his head, and said, "With Zhenshan and Lin'er, my Han family... er... Where is Lin'er?"

After saying that, he suddenly realized that Han Lin was no longer there!

Even Han Zhenshan, Xiao Lan, and Xiao Zhui were shocked. How could such a big living person disappear right under their noses!

...

At the same time, Han Lin had already returned to the cave behind the waterfall outside the town with his Yan Huang You.

There was only a single thing he wanted to do here, and it was to break through the bottleneck in his cultivation and allow him to breakthrough from the intermediate stage to the advanced stage in one go!

After gently consuming the Blue Qi Dan, Han Lin immediately sat cross-legged and began to regulate his breathing.

"Based on the spiritual energy within this Blue Qi Dan, I must succeed..." In the end, he muttered to himself before he slowly closed his eyes.

The next moment, Han Lin immediately took a deep breath and ran his Spiritual Meridians. The hundred converging meridians began to turn the power of the Qingxuan Pill into Ture Qi and slowly sent it to his Dantian.

Two hours later, Han Lin’s clothes were drenched in sweat. Beads of sweat had also appeared on his forehead. With every breath he took, Han Lin’s body was covered with a layer of purple light. As the purple light flickered, the veins and blood vessels on his arm became thicker.

What's more, as he breathed, there were gusts of wind coming from the cracks or holes around the cave that connected to the outside world. It was he who had sucked in the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth from the outside world!

After another few hours, Han Lin finally felt a vast stream of Yan Huang Genuine Qi rushing out of his Dantian. It kept flowing from his Dantian to his tail, and finally finished the circulation. After that, it gathered in his Dantian again.

At the same time, a refreshing and refreshing feeling instantly filled every cell in his body, and it caused a trace of a satisfied smile to finally appear on his face. “This is the strength of the high-stage of Ksana cultivation?”

Chapter 55 Gifting Swords from the Juxian Pavilion

##It was already early in the morning when Han Lin returned home, but Old Master Han was still awake. He was still waiting in Han Zhenshan's and Xiao Lan's courtyard, pacing anxiously and expectantly!

It turned out that after Han Lin left quietly, Old Master Han took Han Zhenshan to deliver a Blue Qi Dan to the Ye Family in person.

At that time, Ye Tianxuan was more or less unhappy when he saw that he could only exchange so many herbs for one black pill. It was not until Old Master Han introduced the effect of the pill that Ye Tianxuan showed an expression of disbelief.

But whether he believed it or not, Old Master Han immediately left with Han Zhenshan.

After he came back, he watched Han Zhenshan take the elixir in person. In order to prevent any accidents, he also invited Xiao Chongchao and Xiao Lan to stay in the room so that they could help Han Zhenshan if the effect of the elixir was too strong.

However, it had been several hours since Han Zhenshan took the pill, and there was still no movement in the room!

This made the loadmaster even more worried.

"Grandpa, what are you doing here?" After returning to the Han family, Han Lin knew that everyone must be here, so he went straight to his second uncle's courtyard.

Seeing that it was Han Lin, Old Master Han was overjoyed. He said, "Lin'er, your uncle has been taking the pill for several hours. Why hasn't there been any news yet?"

Hearing this, Han Lin yawned and said, "Grandpa, you can ask Grandpa Xiao and auntie to rest. There will be no backlash after taking the Blue Qi, Dan. However, if Second Uncle wants to absorb all the effects of the pill... it will take at least seven or eight days!"

“Seven or eight days?” Han Wufeng’s eyes widened as he hurriedly asked, “Why do you need so long? If there is any danger... if I had known earlier, I would have tried it myself. At the very least, Lin’er would have been able to refine a new medicinal pill in the future!”

Hearing this, Han Lin smiled and turned around to walk back to his residence, “If it’s grandfather... I reckon he won’t be able to absorb it for at least half a month, hahaha...”

"Uh..." Looking at Han Lin's back, the old man smiled bitterly and said, "This boy is getting bolder and bolder. How dare he joke with his grandfather!"

However, what happened, in the end, proved that Han Lin was right.

Ye Cheng of the Ye Family took the pill almost at the same time as Han Zhenshan, but Ye Cheng was already at the initial stage of Ksana cultivation, so it only took him two days to absorb it and wake up.

Sure enough, it took Han Zhenshan eight days to absorb all the efficacy and wake up from the coma.

Then with the help of the elixir, Han Zhenshan jumped from the Sixth Realm of Forming to the peak of the Seventh Realm of Harvest, which seemed to be only one step away from the eighth level.

As for Ye Cheng, as Han Lin had expected, he reached the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation after successfully breaking through the bottleneck.

The Ye clan was naturally extremely grateful to all of this. How could they even think about their medicinal ingredient warehouse that had been emptied!

Ye Tianxuan was also a knowledgeable person. Seeing that the pill was so magical, he used his old life to force Ye Cheng and the other two disciples of the Ye family who knew about this matter to keep their mouths shut. They must not tell anyone that the Han family had this kind of pill.

As for Han Wufeng and Han Zhenshan from the Han Family, they were even more surprised. Since both Han Zhenshan and Ye Cheng had elevated their respective forces and realms, Han Lin should have elevated his own strength as well, right?

If that was the case... Han Lin, who was already in the middle stage, would have reached the upper stage of the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation?

high stage of Ksana Cultivation... My god!

Just thinking about it made Old Man Han couldn’t help but let out a wild and proud laugh!

...

In the next few days, in order to help his second uncle, consolidate his newly acquired strength, Han Lin continued to stay in the Han family. As for Zhao Wuji and Bao Lei, they had something important to do, so they could only leave Gushui Town and return to Tianshui City first.

Bai Xueli, Bai Bu, and Moon chose to stay behind, planning to return to Tianshui City with Han Lin.

Moreover, Bai Xueli had been working so hard in order to mend the rift between the two families...

He tried his best to draw the other members of the Han family over to his side and tried his best to curry favor with Old Master Han and Han Zhenshan. At the same time, he ordered the white cloth to make friends with the other young disciples of the Han family as much as possible.

Because he knew one thing in his heart: Once both Sir Shuangmu and Han Lin rose to power, it would not take long for the Han family to rise to power!

The Bai family must befriend such a force!

It was a pity that the Han Family was no longer the same as before. It was no longer a small family that needed to curry favor with the Bai Family, especially when the Zhao Family tried their best to draw the Han Family over to their side, which put a lot of pressure on the Bai Family.

Besides that, another great power in Tianshui City had really arrived!

They were the Juxian Pavilion!

“Young Master Han, long time no see. Big brother has missed you to death!” The leader of the Juxian Pavilion was Fan Hu. This mere Sixth Realm of Forming Dou Cultivator was currently wearing luxurious clothes as he brought the other four Dou Cultivators to the Han Clan.

Seeing it was Fan Hu, Han Lin stepped forward: “Big brother Fan, this way please!”

After welcoming all five people from the Juxian Pavilion into the Han Clan’s discussion hall, Fan Hu immediately knelt down on one knee before Han Li. “Juxian Pavilion’s Fan Hu wishes Old Man Han a long life and boundless youth!”

If it was in the past, no one in the Han family would dare to celebrate the birthday of the Han family. But now, the Han family took turns to celebrate the birthday of the Han family, the Bai family, and the Juxian Pavilion. The old man was naturally beaming with joy. "You're welcome, Lord Fan, please get up!"

Although this blessing came a little late, the congratulatory gift from the Juxian Pavilion was definitely not cheap.

“Honored tutor, these are congratulatory gifts that my master has sent over -- two middle-rank pills, four lower rank pills, five scrolls of golden scrolls, and ten other exquisite toys. These paltry gifts are but a small token of my respect. I hope the honored tutor will accept them!”

Hearing Fan Hu's words, even Bai Xueli, who was sitting at the side, sighed in his heart, 'This congratulatory gift is absolutely priceless! It's worth more than 3 million gold coins!'

Was this still considered a meager gift?

But as soon as he finished speaking, Fan Hu turned to look at Han Lin, cupped his fists, and said with a smile, "Young Master Han, my master knows that Young Master Han is good at all kinds of swordsmanship, but he rarely uses weapons. I guess you haven't found a satisfactory sword, have you?"

That was true. Han Lin was a Sword Cultivation in his previous life, but in this life, although he often used Sword Qi to defeat enemies, he had never used a long sword because he had never found a suitable sword.

Seeing Han Lin nod his head, Fan Hu clapped his hands and smiled, “In that case, what does Young Master Han think of this Smoke and Dust Sword?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a man that was waiting outside the hall immediately walked over, and he held a sword that glistened with a cold light in his hand.

"This sword is called Smoke and Dust. When the sword passes through the smoke and dust, there will be no dust left for 50 kilometers! It was originally a sword used by a senior in the upper stage of the Juxian Pavilion, but the Sword Master has passed away, and the sword refused to yield. I hope that Young Master Han can be the new owner of this sword, and one person and one word can make a supreme glory!"

A glint flashed across Han Lin’s eyes as he listened: The sword strikes through the flames of war, leaving a hundred li of dust behind!

It was indeed a rare good sword. Even in Han Lin’s previous life, it could be considered a pretty good sword!

However, looking at the Smoke Sword, Han Lin's heart became more serious. "All this seems to be a birthday celebration for the Old Master Han, but in fact, the Juxian Pavilion is forcing Han Lin to express his stance!"

If Han Lin accepted all these “Congratulatory gifts”, then Han Lin would have agreed to form an alliance with the Juxian Pavilion. At the very least, he would have to help the Juxian Pavilion complete their plans during the Empire’s Dou Cultivator Competition.

Moreover, once the news of him willing to help the Juxian Pavilion spread out, what about the Zhao Clan? What about the Tuoba Clan?

Seeing Han Lin hesitate, Fan Hu quietly walked to Han Lin’s side and whispered, “Young Master Han, actually, my master already knows that you allied yourself with the Zhao Family, but this doesn’t affect Young Master Han’s friendship with our Juxian Pavilion! Moreover, our Juxian Pavilion still has a great gift for you tonight...”

Chapter 56 Enemy's Night Attack

##The Tuoba Family had arranged for the remaining members of the team to launch a surprise attack on the Han Family that night!

This was the shocking news that Fan Hu had brought to them: the information gathered by the Juxian Pavilion!

Han Lin agreed to accept the congratulatory gift from the Juxian Pavilion in exchange for Fan Hu’s information. At the same time, the Han Clan obtained another great gift from Fan Hu — The four strongest cultivators of the Juxian Pavilion would go all out to assist the Han Clan in dealing with the assassins sent by the Tuoba Clan!

After receiving the news, Han Wufeng secretly contacted the Ye family and invited Ye Tianxuan and Ye Cheng to the Han family's meeting hall to discuss how to kill all the assassins of the Tuoba family.

Fortunately, Ye Cheng had now reached the middle stage of Ksana Cultivator, and the two masters of the middle stage and the two masters of the early stage were also in the Han family. It was not difficult to get through this crisis.

Besides, Moon had already sent people back to Tian Shui City to request reinforcements from Zhao Clan! According to the speed of the Zhao Clan’s experts, they should be able to reach the Han Clan by tonight!

Hence, after Han Lin obtained the Smoke Sword, he immediately chose to enter seclusion.

After leaving the Han family and Gushui Town, he went all the way back to the cave behind the Yan Huang You.

"I wonder if this Smoke Sword can withstand my Yan Huang True Qi. If it can, I can use the mysteries of the Yan Huang Sword Tactics again!"

It turned out that Han Lin was a sword cultivator in his previous life, but he didn't have a real sword in this life!

But this was not because he didn't want to use a sword, but because he had never found a good word to use!

After all, the mystery of his swordsmanship came from the Yan Huang Inner Canon's Yan Huang Sword Skill. Once he used it, Yan Huang True Qi would gush out of Han Lin's Dantian and slash out from the sword in his hand.

In the process, the Yan Huang True Qi was like a stream of water, and the sword must be an extremely hard mountain. Only in this way, the True Qi, with the help of the sword's momentum, would be like a waterfall formed by the river, getting more violent and powerful.

If the body of the sword was too weak, the Yan Huang True Qi would definitely destroy it first and cause the treasure sword to collapse completely...

All of this was the reason why Han Lin still didn’t possess a sword up until now!

Thinking of this, Han Lin held the Smoke Sword in his hand and looked at it carefully.

In his mind, Fan Hu’s words were extremely clear. “This sword was forged ten years ago from Cliff Iron, and it has been refined a hundred times over! Although its name, Smoke Sword, is somewhat scholarly and weak, it is actually incomparably unyielding. The number of experts who have died under this sword is no less than a hundred!”

At that moment, Han Lin gave a slight compliment. "Indeed, it's not bad. This Smoke Sword is rather sharp!"

After confirming that the Mist Sword was also a good sword, Han Lin sat cross-legged and closed his eyes, trying to draw a wisp of Yan Huang True Qi from his body into the Smoke Sword.

The process had to be slow and careful. Otherwise, once the Yan Huang True Energy entered the Mist Sword a little more, the Mist Sword would not be able to bear it and would collapse.

Only by taking things to step by step would Han Lin be able to help the Smoke Sword gradually get used to the Yan Huang True Qi, which was countless times stronger than ordinary Dou Qi. This allowed the Yan Huang Sword to finally be able to withstand the strong impact of Han Lin's execution of the Yan Huang Sword Skill!

As the Yan Huang True Qi slowly entered the body of the Mist Sword, faint cracks appeared on the sword. Fortunately, with the cracks, there was a layer of faint purple light.

Han Lin knew that the appearance of this light meant that the Yan Huang True Qi had been integrated into the sword.

"Almost there..." As he stared at the cracks on his blade, Han Lin's eyebrows furrowed.

Unexpectedly, before he could send out another wisp of Yan Huang True Qi, with a crack, the Smoke Sword in his hand was completely broken into two pieces from the middle!

...

At night, in a villa of the Han family, the sound of the zither was melodious. In a pavilion with flowing water, Han Wufeng and Bai Xueli were sitting opposite each other and playing chess.

“Do you believe the words of the Juxian Pavilion, Old Master Han?” Bai Xueli asked with a faint smile as he took a light step forward.

“Hahaha, Sir Bai, you’re distracted!” Han Wufeng smiled smugly while looking at the chessboard.

Seeing this, Bai Xueli cupped his hands and said with a smile, "Master Han's chess skills are superb. I really admire you, but..."

“You’re worried about those rats?” Before he could finish speaking, Han Wufeng stood up and stroked his beard as he smiled. “Look at Moon, she isn’t afraid in the slightest, so how could I shrink back?”

Han Wufeng's gaze traveled to another pavilion not far away. There, he saw Moon quietly playing the zither. "What's there for me to be afraid of with help from the Zhao Family and Lord Bai?"

When he heard this, Bai Xueli looked at Moon that was like a celestial maiden, and he chose to remain silent while seeming to be lost in thought.

On the other side, in Han Wufeng's courtyard, Xiao Chongchao and Xiao Lan had already sent the white cloth and all the disciples of the Han family to the secret room of the Han family, guarded by Han Zhenshan just in case.

When everything was done, both of them returned to the yard. Fan Hu walked over, “Fan Hu greets the Xiao Family’s two Seniors!”

Seeing that it was Fan Hu, Xiao Lan nodded slightly. Meanwhile, Xiao Chongchao took a step forward and asked, “Will the scoundrels you spoke of really come today? How strong are they?”

Fan Hu nodded his head and replied, “There are many people in the Tuo Ba clan’s unit, but there are not many top-tier experts! Other than Zheng Tu, who has already been killed by Young Master Han Shuang and Young Master Han, they also have two other experts at the middle level of the Ksana Cultivator class and dozens of Dou Cultivations who are not weaker than the Seventh Realm of Harvest!”

Xiao Chongchao took a deep breath and asked hurriedly, "Fan Hu, did you bring enough people?"

“Hehehe, Senior Xiao, don’t worry! The brothers that Fan Hu brought are the elite of the Juxian Pavilion. Although there are only four of them, two of them are in the middle stage of Ksana cultivation, while the other two are in the early stage. It’s more than enough to deal with those rats!”

After answering, Fan Hu thought of something and asked, "By the way, where is Childe Han?"

"He's still not back from his sword training!" replied Xiao Lan. With that, she walked off.

Practicing the sword?

He still needed to train in the sword at a time like this?

With confusion, Fan Hu still laughed and said, “Hahaha, Young Master Han is Young Master Han. I estimate that he already has a card up his sleeve! However, we really don’t need Young Master Han to deal with these rats! Come, let’s go outside!”

"All right! Let's go..."

"Bang!"

Xiao Chongchao and Fan Hu were about to leave the courtyard when, all of a sudden, there was a loud noise in the distance.

Then, a guard of the Han family rushed in and said, "Report... There is an enemy attack outside the east gate of the town. They have fought with Young Master Ye Cheng!"

Fan Hu and the others didn’t dare delay even a little when they heard this, and they charged towards the distance.

Outside the east gate of the little town was a mess!

On top of a high wall stood Ye Cheng, who looked like a leaf. The long sword in his hand flashed with a chilling light. In front of him, four corpses were already lying in a pool of blood.

Even further away, a masked man didn’t bother concealing the violent light in his eyes. “Kid, tell me your name and I won’t kill an unknown person!”

Ye Cheng smiled faintly when he heard this, and then he said, “I’ve long since heard that no matter if it’s offensive, defensive, encirclement, ambush, or surprise attacks, the Tuoba Que Battle Team is a sharp blade that’s invincible! But today, I, Ye Cheng, have given it a try, and all of you only deserve your reputations!”

“This... Big Brother, they actually already know that we’re coming?”

“Ye Cheng, he is the Ye clan’s, Ye Cheng. It is rumored that he has also trained to the initial stage of Ksana Cultivation!”

“Dammit, I didn’t expect that the Ye clan would also come and be the guards of the Han clan!”

Upon hearing Ye Cheng’s reply, the other masked man immediately had all sorts of discussions.

The leader simply pulled off the veil on his face and said with a ferocious look, "Ye Cheng, Ye Cheng, no matter how you know that our Tuoba team has returned here since you chose to protect the Han family, you are stepping into hell!"

“Oh? You mean that I, Ye Cheng, will not be able to defend it?” Ye Cheng smiled coldly and asked, “What about the rest of them?”

Chapter 57 Golden Tiger Guard

##As soon as he finished speaking, there was a burst of noise around him, and then hundreds of figures suddenly appeared around him.

They were none other than the guards of the Han and Ye Clan, as well as the cultivators from the Huang Clan that had surrendered to the Han Clan.

These Dou cultivators were already a sharp force within Gushui Town!

Seeing this, the man leading the group from the Tuoba Family was slightly shocked. However, he soon recovered his original sinister appearance. “Even if you all have obtained intelligence, even if you’re prepared, how could a bunch of ants possibly stop me?”

"They're not enough. What if we join them?"

Unexpectedly, four human figures suddenly appeared beside Ye Cheng after his words sounded. Two of them had a special glow that only those in the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation Stage possessed. The other two had the special glow of those in the initial stage of the Ksana Cultivation Stage.

The expression of the man in the lead of the group turned grim when he saw these four people, and he cried out involuntarily. “Ju... Juxian Pavilion...”

Seeing that he’d recognized who they were as well, one of the four waved his hand lightly and said with an icy cold voice, “Tuoba’s team won’t leave a single one alive! Kill them all...”

When they heard this, an expanse of sword lights instantly flashed outside the east entrance of the town!

...

“It’s begun?”

"It's begun!"

In the monastery, Han Wufeng and Bai Xueli played another round. Just as they were playing chess, they heard the earth-shattering sound of killing coming from the east gate of the town.

Hearing these shouts, Bai Xueli smiled. “This time, I reckon that the Tuoba Family’s wealth will soon be exhausted. From today onwards, their family will definitely fall into decline, complete decline!”

When he saw Bai Xueli being distracted once more, Han Wufeng forcefully took a step forward and said with a smile, “The rise and fall of their Tuoba Clan is my business. I only know that you’re going to lose again, hahaha...”

Bai Xueli focused his gaze. As expected, he lost again. "Hahaha, Old Master Han is still the best! Pei..."

As he spoke, without waiting for him to say the word “admit”, Bai Xueli suddenly frowned.

At the same time, even the sound of an imperial edict that was playing the zither in another pavilion was abruptly restrained, and it looked behind Han Wufeng with surprise.

In that instant, three more figures appeared in this monastery.

These three men were all clad in soft gold armor, and their swords were also made of pure gold. Only then did they appear like ghosts. The three of them unsheathed their swords and looked coldly at Han Wufeng and Bai Xueli.

Bai Xueli felt his scalp go numb as he looked at the three of them. His expression was incredibly grave as he thought, ‘When did they arrive here?’

As for Han Wufeng, he turned back and smiled slightly. “Since you’ve come to the Han family, why don’t you sit?”

Hearing this, the leader of the three asked coldly, "Where are Han Lin and Sir Shuangmu?"

“You’re looking for them?” Han Wufeng tidied up the chessboard as he replied. “Then both of you should have two cups of tea. Just wait and see!”

“They’re not here? Then you can go die first!” The leader of the group raised his sword slightly and was just about to slash down.

"Stop!" At this time, he heard Moon's shout and then ran over in a few steps. "Golden Tiger Guard, seeing this token is like seeing the King of Firmament. Why don't you kneel down?"

When the three men saw the golden medallion in Moon’s hand, they hesitated for a moment before cupping their hands in salute.

"Golden Tiger Guard Cheng Ying greets King of Firmament! Greetings to the princess!"

"Golden Tiger Guard Cheng Hai pays his respects to the king of Firmament! Greetings to the princess!"

"Golden Tiger Guard Wang Jin pays his respects to the King of Firmament! Greetings to the princess!"

Hearing the three people’s words, Bai Xueli abruptly stood up and cried out involuntarily, “You are the Golden... Golden Tiger Guard?”

So, it turned out that these so-called Gold Tiger Guards weren’t ordinary Bounty Dou Cultivation, and it was even to the extent that even the Juxian Pavilion or Tuoba Clan’s cultivators were unable to compare to them.

This was because they belonged directly to the First Prince, and they were the First Prince’s personal guards. They were also his assassins!

Every single one of them was young geniuses selected from the various great academies. After going through the first prince’s crazy training, only two or three out of ten of them would be able to survive and become true Golden Tiger Guards!

Therefore, every one of the Golden Tiger Guards was sharp! With them, no matter what orders the First Prince gave, it would be successful!

“You know them too?” Han Wufeng looked at Bai Xueli suspiciously.

“The sudden appearance of the golden light and the sudden attack of a ferocious tiger! They are the First Prince’s Golden Tiger Guard...” Bai Xueli’s forehead was beaded with cold sweat as he replied, “Their fists are hard and their bodies are flexible. They do not use weapons and only use battle techniques. However, their battle techniques are all fake and real. They attack from the east and attack from the west, like a god or a ghost, like a mountain or a thunder...”

Before he could finish, Han Wufeng raised his head and laughed, "Haha... My Han family is really honored! I didn't expect that the First Prince would send someone to congratulate me on my birthday, haha..."

Seeing this, Bai Xueli frowned again. Had the old man gone mad? He wasn’t here to celebrate the old man’s birthday. He was here to take his life, wasn’t he?

Moon gazed at the old tutor and complimented inwardly, “Honored tutor Han is indeed a character to remain so calm in the face of unexpected changes!”

However, she also clearly understood one thing in her heart: These people suddenly sneaking into the Han Clan was definitely not for the birthday celebration. They should be the true trump cards of the Tuoba Clan!

The Tuoba Battle Team at the east gate of the town was just baited. When the Tuoba Battle Team attracted the elite attention of the Han Family, Ye Family, and so on, these Golden Tiger Guards would be the real protagonists.

“Wang Jin, this princess asks you!” Looking at the leader of the Golden Tiger Guard, Moon frowned and said: “What are all of you doing here? If it isn’t for the birthday celebration, then I order all of you to leave Gushui Town immediately!”

Sure enough, when Moon was finished, Wang Jin sneered and cupped his fist high. "We are under the order of His Highness to kill the rebels! This matter has nothing to do with the Princess and the King of Firmament Manor. Please behave yourself and don't interfere!"

“You... how can this order from His Highness? What wrong has the Han family committed for you to call them accomplices?” The princess refused to budge and continued to ask.

"Princess, we were only following orders!" Wang Jin was probably somewhat impatient. As he answered, he took out a token.

After glancing at the command medallion, Moon and Bai Xueli immediately sucked in a breath of cold air: This is the Death Medallion!

The moment the command token appeared; the entire family lost their vitality!

With just one look, Bai Xueli collapsed into his chair. Heavens! Not only did the First Prince use the Golden Tiger Guard, he even used the Death Decree... If I had known this was going to happen, I would have taken Bai Bu away from this place earlier! According to the Death Decree, even he and Bai Bu were now listed as targets to be killed!

"Kill!" Wang Jin waved his big hand and shouted angrily.

Upon hearing this, the two Golden Tiger Guards beside him immediately rushed forward...

"How dare you!"

In this moment of crisis, Moon spread her arms and stood in front of Han Wufeng to protect him. She shouted, "I'm Moon, the princess of the King of Firmament Mansion. Do you dare to kill me?"

“This...”

Seeing the Duchess sacrifice herself to protect Han Wufeng and Bai Xueli, the two Golden Tiger Guards immediately showed some hesitation and had to look back at Wang Jin.

Upon seeing this, Wang Jin's expression turned hideous as he bellowed coldly, "The princess still tried to stop the execution token. Kill her without mercy!"

Kill without mercy!

Even the princess of King of Firmament's Mansion had to be killed without mercy!

Hearing such a resolute order, the two Golden Tiger Guards gritted their teeth and channeled their Dou Qi, which had been Ksana cultivated to the upper stage. Like a hurricane, the battle qi surged toward the group.

“Moon, withdraw!” Han Wufeng’s old face sunk when he saw this, and he hurriedly protected Moon before he smiled and looked at a Golden Tiger Guard that charged at him. “Lin-er, remember to take revenge for grandfather!”

"Bang..."

Chapter 58 Instant Kill

##With a loud “bang”, Bai Xueli closed his eyes in despair and unwillingness.

But right at this moment, a furious roar came from one of the Golden Tiger Guards. “Who dares stop the Golden Tiger Guard?!”

Bai Xueli opened his eyes in surprise when he heard this and hurriedly searched, “Could it be that the reinforcements from the Imperial Family have arrived?”

Unexpectedly, when he looked over with full expectation, it was soon replaced by a look of despair.

It was Han Lin!

He was still in a white shirt, but his white shirt was covered with sweat, which made him look a little haggard! In his hand, he held a broken sword with only half of it left. On the sword body, there was an unusual purple light flashing.

Looking at Han Lin, Wang Jin sneered and asked, "Are you, Han Lin or Sir Shuangmu?"

Only Han Wufeng and Lady Moon knew that Sir Shuangmu was actually Han Lin, and they also knew that it was Han Lin who saved them just now.

“Shuangmu is late, you’ve frightened grandfather!” Han Lin said as he looked at Han Wufeng.

Seeing this, Han Wufeng stroked his beard and said with a smile, "Shuangmu Boy, you're late. Hahaha, you're just in time. You're just in time! Hurry up and get these rats out of here!"

Upon hearing these words, Han Lin lightly nodded his head.

On the other hand, Moon and Bai Xueli were greatly shocked in their hearts. Even if Sir Shuangmu passed through the certification of mid-grade ksana cultivators, he’s only a single person, so how could he compare to two mid-grade Ksana cultivators and a high-grade Ksana cultivator?

“Sir Shuangmu, quickly leave this place! I’ll protect Grandpa Han with me!” After pondering for a moment, Moon stood out once more to stand before Han Wufeng.

Glancing at the Moon, Han Lin felt a trace of gratitude in his heart: However, since this girl was willing to risk her life to protect his promise to the Han Clan, this could be considered not bad!

"It's a pity that he doesn't even respect you. How can you protect others?"

Sure enough, when they heard Han Lin say that he was Sir Shuangmu, Cheng Ying and Cheng Hai immediately flashed and blocked Han Lin's way.

"You are Sir Shuangmu?" Looking at Han Lin coldly, Wang Jin sneered and said, "I promise you will die, everyone here will die, and all the Han family members will die!"

Hearing that, Han Lin pursed his lips to the side and sneered. “I promise only one thing!”

“What is it?”

“You will die!”

The moment he uttered the last three words, a Dou Qi belonging to an upper-level Ksana Cultivation expert suddenly erupted from Han Lin’s body. Immediately, the entire arena underwent a drastic change!

Wang Jin’s expression changed drastically upon sensing this familiar aura. “How can this be? How can you have Ksana cultivated to the upper realm in an instant?”

Even Moon and Bai Xueli gaped in shock on the spot. Wasn’t Han Lin only at the intermediate stage of the Earthly Ksana Cultivation Realm a month ago? How did he possess the strength to attain the advanced stage of Earthly Ksana Cultivation Realm after over a month?

Han Lin continued to smile evilly as he looked towards the nearest Golden Tiger Guard. “You are the first!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Lin's figure flashed. After a fake spear, he rushed toward Wang Jin with Yan Huang You.

“Impossible!”

With a roar, Wang Jin thought that Han Lin would kill Cheng Ying, but in the next moment, a sense of crisis appeared in his eyes.

The sense of crisis was so intense that it was like a bolt of purple lightning, making it impossible for him to clearly see what was happening!

However, Wang Jin was a high-level master. When he noticed that Han Lin's real target was him, he immediately forced out all the Dou Qi in his body. "Boy! Do you want to fight with the Golden Tiger Guard in close combat?"

It turned out that after the first prince’s innumerable trials and tribulations, these Golden Tiger Guards had already given up on wielding their swords and blades, and they had instead focused solely on using close-range combat techniques.

No matter if it was the first skill, palm skill, leg skill, or all kinds of offensive and luring skills, they had practiced them to perfection!

When carrying out a task, the Golden Tiger Guard would choose to fight in close combat based on their own strength! At that time, they would use their combat skills to attack the opponent's eyes, crotch, throat, neck, ribs, arms, and legs... All the moves would be extremely fierce and fatal!

Therefore, although Wang Jin could not see Han Lin's figure clearly, he still believed that as long as he could block Han Lin's first move, his opportunity would come!

At the same time, Han Lin used the speed of the Yan Huang to secretly reach a distance of less than five zhang from Wang Jin.

"The Smoke Sword cannot withstand too much Yan Huang True Qi. If I want to kill this guy in one strike, I can only take a gamble!"

Once he had made up his mind, the purple glow on his body suddenly expanded. The broken sword in his hand drew a strange purple arc. "Yan Huang Sword Tactics!"

“Is he here? Hahaha...” Wang Jin also laughed wildly when he heard these words as the golden light on his body increased explosively by more than double!

Not only that, but he also took half a step back to tie the horse stance, and his hands were already in front of him to protect himself!

He was going to take Han Lin’s sword attack head-on!

After all, in his opinion, Han Lin was only a partially damaged sword. He was unable to unleash its full power! Additionally, they were both at the upper stage of the Ksana Cultivation. Additionally, Han Lin also possessed a special soft armor to protect his body. Thus, it should not be difficult for him to take the blow head-on!

As long as he suffered this sword strike, it would be his turn to counterattack!

When that happens... Han Lin will die!

Unexpectedly, in the next moment, accompanied by the sound of firecrackers, the protective Qi in front of Wang Jin immediately collapsed, revealing a huge hole.

Then a flash of purple lightning rushed out of the skeleton, like a torrent with an indescribable power, and rushed to Wang Jin's arms.

Under the impact, the wrist guards and shoulder guards on Wang Jin's hands suddenly burst and collapsed. Then, his chest armor seemed to have been hit heavily by five mountains, instantly turning into pieces of crystal powder...

At the same time, a cracking sound rang out and the Mist Sword in Han Lin’s hand collapsed.

But even if the Smoke Sword had completely collapsed, there was already an answer to the question!

“Pluff!” Wang Jin actually spat out a mouthful of blood along with internal organs. His entire body was folded and twisted as he flew backward.

It wasn’t until they were over thirty meters away that this half-dead body collapsed into the Han family’s thick walls, leaving them in a complete mess.

“This... what happened just now...”

"Sir Shuangmu... Did he win?"

Even now, Moon and Bai Xueli were still stunned. Their eyes were filled with shock and disbelief!

After all, from the moment Han Lin suddenly attacked until now, only a breath’s time had passed!

But after a breath of time, a middle-level expert who was at the Ksana Cultivation in the Golden Tiger Guard was killed in an instant?

Han Wufeng was the only one who looked proud when he looked at Han Lin!

In his opinion, it wouldn’t be strange for his grandson to do anything earth-shattering because he was used to having such an incredible grandson!

At this time, Han Lin looked at the remaining two Golden Tiger Guards and asked, "Which one of you will go first?"

"How dare you, Golden Tiger Guard! Go to hell! Come here and kill them all!"

At this time, a majestic voice suddenly came from outside the courtyard!

Chapter 59 Fighting to Win Her over

## “Zhao... King of Firmament!”

With a single glance, Bai Xueli and Han Wufeng immediately knelt down on one knee and kowtowed!

Even the two Golden Tiger Guards saluted with cupped fists and got down on one knee. “The Golden Tiger Guard greets the King of Firmament!”

It turned out that the person who appeared in the yard at this moment was none other than the reinforcement sent by the Zhao family!

Moreover, because Zhao Wuji had already told him about Han Lin's ability and his relationship with the Han family when he returned when he learned that the Han family was in trouble, Zhao Wuxin personally led a team of hundreds of guards and rushed over to top speed!

It was precise because of their arrival that the battle outside the east entrance of the small town had ended — two mid-level Ksana Cultivation of the Tuoba Clan and a total of seventy-three other Dou cultivators had perished in battle!

The Tuoba Family had lost 90% of their Dou Cultivation in this battle. Therefore, after this battle, the Tuoba Family was completely unable to recover and was soon reduced to the weakest family in Tianshui City. One year later, they were directly swallowed up by the Bai Family!

Of course, this was a matter for another time!

At this moment, standing at the door, Zhao Wuxin, who was dressed in military uniform, looked coldly at the two Golden Tiger Guards. He exuded an invisible, majestic aura. “How dare you! How dare you commit such misdeeds in my territory and even attempt to murder the princess? What crime should you be punished for?”

Cheng Ying looked up and smiled. "Please forgive us, Your Highness, but since we are the Golden Tiger Guard, we can only obey my lord’s orders!"

Beside him, Cheng Hai also raised his head and unyieldingly said, “Since we’ve failed, there’s no need for Your Highness to worry. We will naturally give Your Highness an explanation!”

He looked at Cheng Ying and nodded. "Brother, we'll still be brothers in our next lives!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the golden dagger drew an arc of blood in the air, and Cheng Hai’s body fell limply to the ground.

Seeing that his brother had committed suicide, Cheng Ying didn't hesitate. He looked at the edict and took out a golden dagger, also looking at his neck...

“The Golden Tiger Guard is terrifying!”

At this time, Zhao Wuxin took a deep breath and said with a serious look, "Come on, bury the two brothers!"

“That’s right, I don’t know what kind of methods they used to train such a frightening subordinate!” Taking a deep breath, he looked at his brother and continued, “Brother Wang, even if the Golden Tiger Guard were to tell them to commit suicide or kill themselves, I’m sure they wouldn’t hesitate to complete their master’s orders!”

Nodding his head, Zhao Wuxin walked forward slowly and hurriedly helped Han Wufeng and Bai Xueli up. “There’s no need to be courteous. I came late, so I hope both of you can forgive me!”

He then looked at Han Lin and stroked his beard with a smile, asking, “Is this Sir Shuangmu?”

Han Lin cupped his hands together slightly and nodded, “Shuangmu greets the King of Firmament and the Deputy Headmaster!”

“There’s no need to be courteous!” He waved his hand and smiled. “You’re only around the age of 15 or 16, yet you already possess a Ksana Cultivation at the intermediate stage. I believe that you’ll become a pillar of my Tianqiong Empire soon. At that time, I’ll need your help!”

These words were true. With Han Lin's strength at such a young age, it would be easy for him to step into the court. Even if Han Lin wanted, he could be given a good official position now!

Hearing this, Han Lin did not stand on ceremony. He went straight back to Han Wufeng's side and examined him carefully. After making sure that his grandfather was fine, he was slightly relieved.

At this time, Moon threw herself into the arms of Zhao Wuxin like a fawn and said with a sweet smile, "Father, you said something wrong!"

“Moon, what did father say wrong?”

"Sir Shuangmu is no longer in the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation. Just now, he killed Wang Jin, who was in the upper stage of the Ksana Cultivation in the Golden Tiger Guard!"

These words, together with the sweet smile of Moon, seemed to be spoken in a deemphasizing manner. However, as soon as these words were spoken, apart from Han Wufeng and Bai Xueli, everyone else was shocked on the spot.

“You... you are already at the... high stage?” Widening his eyes, Zhao Wuxin could feel his body trembling slightly! This type of feeling was something that he had never felt before, even when he led a hundred men on the battlefield to face a great army!

“Lin... No, Shuangmu Kid has already cultivated to the advanced stage of Ksana Cultivation?”

"Did he breakthrough again? That doesn't make sense!"

On the other side, Xiao Chongchao, Xiao Lan, and Ye Cheng, who was standing outside of the yard, were also incomparably stunned. Great waves rose within their hearts!

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Han Lin simply cupped his hands slightly and said with a smile, "I just broke through!"

Only then did Han Lin admit to it. King of Firmament’s heart rumbled: One month ago, this brat had just confirmed the identity of Dou Cultivation Star! At that time, at the age of 16, he reached the middle stage in one breath. This was already an unprecedented feat in Tianqiong Empire!

Yet today, a month later, this kid had shockingly attained the advanced stage once more...

According to this, could it be that an expert from before the age of 20 is finally about to appear in the Tianqiong Empire? Moreover, that expert will be the ninth Xuan Cultivation of the empire!

Thinking of all this, Zhao Wuxin was extremely glad that he had come to the rescue of the Han family in person: Fortunately, he had come in person. Such a young talent must not be missed by the Zhao family!

So, looking at Han Wufeng, Zhao Wuxin cupped his fists and praised, “Congratulations, old man Han! Your Han family has raised such a peerless genius for my Tianqiong Empire. On behalf of the Tianqiong Empire, I thank you, old man Han!”

“You are too polite!” Han Wufeng hurriedly helped everyone up when he saw Zhao Wuxin and Zhao Wuji bow in unison. “What ability do I possess? This is all something that Shuangmu Boy cultivated painstakingly to obtain!”

Then, ignoring what Han Wufeng said, Zhao Wuxin waved her hand and shouted, "Guards, pass down my order. Immediately reclaim more land in Tianshui City and build a house for the Han family! In addition, before the new house is built, all the people in the Han family will temporarily live in my house, and they will be the masters of the Royal family like me!"

Hiss hiss...what a valuable reward this was!

Before the voice of Zhao Wuxin finished resounding out in the air, all the guards of the Prince’s Estate knelt down in unison, and then they bowed to Han Wufeng with low voices. “Greetings, Patriarch Han!”

Seeing this, Han Lin thought to himself: This is the most thorough method of roping in the Zhao family!

If the Han Clan agreed to their request, then the Han Clan would move into the King of Firmament’s residence. In the future, it was likely that the Han Clan would have nothing to do with the Zhao Clan. However, if the Han Clan were to refuse the King’s good intentions in front of so many people, what face would the King have left?

Therefore, Han Wufeng could only sigh in his heart. He cupped his hands together and said, “Your Highness, thank you for your kindness!”

When he heard this, the dense brows of a middle-aged Ksana cultivator by Fan Hu’s side trembled as he said in a low voice, “Fan Hu, once the Han Clan enters the clan, then this trip of ours would be equivalent to a complete failure. Will you be able to endure Lady Nine’s rage when you return?”

“This...”

Fan Hu also felt bitter in his heart. He’d come here precisely to rope in the Han Clan and strive to rope Sir Shuangmu into the Juxian Pavilion. Because of this, Lady Nine had given him countless precious birthday gifts and had even brought information on the Juxian Pavilion to the Han Clan!

But with the appearance of the Golden Tiger Guard, it seemed that the situation was not what Fan Hu had planned!

If he went back now, Fan Hu would never be able to report back to the Lady Nine. If the Lady Nine became serious, he would die eight to ten times over!

Therefore, looking at the Zhao Wuxin, Fan Hu secretly bit his lip until it bled, ‘Motherf\*cker King of Firmament, you’re bringing back an entire household of people, young and old, as well as your servants. You’re forcing me to my death ah!’

At this thought, Fan Hu licked his lips and silently licked the blood from the corner of his mouth back into his mouth. Suddenly, he saw a familiar sword hilt on the ground and immediately laughed out loud, "Hahaha... The King of Firmament is really generous. In this case, our Juxian Pavilion can't be stingy!"

Laughing out loud, Fan Hu took two steps forward and arrived in front of Han Lin, saying, "Fan Hu knows that the Smoke Sword that Young Master Han has just obtained has been broken. Alas... It's all my fault that Fan Hu didn't carefully choose and bring a piece of poor-quality scrap iron for Young Master Han! How about this, when Young Master Han returns to Tianshui City, Fan Hu will definitely report to the master and give the Juxian Pavilion's Sword of Silence to Young Master Han!"

"Sword of Silence? What is the Sword of Silence?" Upon hearing these words, Han Lin blinked his eyes in confusion!

When Zhao Wuji heard this, he blurted out, "Are you talking about the most precious treasure of the Juxian Pavilion—Sword of Silence?"

Chapter 60 Fighting Side by Side

##"Sword of Silence? Is it the name of a sword?"

“Exactly!” As he replied, Fan Hu, cupped his fists towards Zhao Wuxin and Moon and introduced. “There are a total of four great treasures in our Tianshui City, do you know what they are, Young Master Han?”

Han Lin had heard about these four treasures from his grandfather and second uncle, so he replied, "Are you referring to the Lady Butterfly, Lady Moon, Southern War Halberd, and Sword of Silence?"

“Precisely!” With a smile, Fan Hu continued: “Lady Butterfly is referring to my master, the Juxian Pavilion’s Lady Nine! Lady Moon is a princess, Young Noble Han should have known about this a long time ago! However, the Southern War Halberd and Sword of Silence are not referring to people, but the Grand Liang War Halberd in Your Highness’ possession and my Juxian Pavilion’s defining treasure — Sword of Silence!”

It turned out that the Lady Butterfly, the Lady Moon, the Southern War Halberd, and the Sword of Silence were the four major treasures of Tianshui City!

Among them, the War Butterfly and the Lady Moon were two absolute beauties. Regardless of whether it was their looks, intelligence, or the faction behind them, they were not something ordinary people could imagine!

On the other hand, the Southern War Halberd and Sword of Silence were two different weapons. They were called the incomparably sharp godly weapons of Tianshui City!

As soon as he finished explaining, Fan Hu smiled and said, "The so-called treasure sword is given to the hero. If my master knows that Young Master Han has broken through to the upper level of the Breaking Dawn Realm again, he will definitely give Sword of Silence to Young Master Han!"

“Fan Hu... How audacious of you!” When he heard up to here, a middle-aged Ksana Cultivation from the Juxian Pavilion spoke abruptly and asked. “How can you uphold justice for Master?”

Beside him, another Dou cultivator from the Juxian Pavilion was equally furious, and he asked, "And... what if Sword of Silence has already made a move?"

Looking at it, Han Lin smiled in his heart, "It seems that this Sword of Silence is not a small matter. Otherwise, Zhao Wuji and these two masters of the Juxian Pavilion would not have said so."

He had to get his hands on such a good sword!

With this thought, Han Lin pretended to helplessly wave his hand and said, “Big Brother Fan, you are too polite! From what I see, this Sword of Silence is incomparably precious and I cannot accept it! As for the matter of my sword, I will have to wait until I arrive at the King’s residence before I can ask the King of Firmament to help me find it!”

What?

If he went home and even his sword was given to Sir Shuangmu by the Royal Family, then wouldn’t that mean that Sir Shuangmu was completely part of the Royal Family?

If that was the case, then Fan Hu’s mission was a complete failure and his head would probably be removed very soon!

"Shut up!" Fan Hu shouted angrily. Somehow, he got courage out of nowhere and pointed directly at the two masters of the Juxian Pavilion and scolded, "How can you two bastards know that the master will not give Sword of Silence to Young Master Han? If Young Master Han misunderstands, can you afford it?"

“This...”

"You..."

After being scolded by him, the two masters looked at each other and chose to remain silent at the same time.

After all, Sir Shuangmu was already an expert that had Ksana cultivated to the advanced stage at such a young age, and they weren’t sure if Lady Nine would really be willing to use Sword of Silence to rope him in!

Since they were not sure, there was no need for them to take the risk. Anyway, there was Fan Hu in front of them!

Seeing that his four companions chose to shut up, Fan Hu immediately cupped his hands and said, "Young Master Han, since the Tuoba family's team has been eliminated, Fan Hu will take his leave first! However, please remember to tell Fan Hu when you arrive at Tianshui City. My master will definitely give the Sword of Silence to Young Master Han!"

Hearing this, Han Lin cupped his hands in return and said, "Thank you, Brother Fan. Since you really want to leave, I'll see you out!"

“No need, no need!” Waving his hand, Fan Hu said with a smile, “Young Master Han has important matters to attend to at home, so Fan Hu won’t bother Young Master Han with sending you off! Your Highness, Deputy Principal, and Old Master Han, Fan Hu will take his leave first!”

“Farewell!”

“Take care!”

After Fan Hu and the others left, Moon secretly winked at her father.

Zhao Wuxin asked again after receiving the reminder, “Master Han, since the Han family has already agreed to this king’s suggestion, I would like to request that you and everyone else in the family prepare themselves. Once they are prepared, you will return to Tianshui City with us!”

Han Wufeng smiled and gave the order, "The direct descendants of the Han family are to immediately tidy up. After dawn, they will follow the king to move to the prince's mansion temporarily! When the new mansion of the Han family is completed, I will invite you to move to Tianshui City together!"

Such a decision was reasonable!

Because the Han family had completely fallen out with the Tuoba family and completely offended the First Prince and his Golden Tiger Guard. If Han Lin asked Han Wufeng and the others to stay in Gushui Town, it would not be safe!

At this point, Han Lin could only nod his head and agree to Han Wufeng’s decision!

However, he had an additional request, “King of Firmament, I would like to request one thing of you, Half-day Monarch. Please allow the direct descendant disciples of the Ye Clan to move in with my Han Clan for the time being!”

Upon hearing these words, Ye Cheng, Ye Tianxuan, and the rest, who had rushed over, slightly opened their mouths with undisguised gratitude in their eyes! This was because they knew that once the Han family moved out of Gushui Town, the anger of the First Prince and the Tuoba family would spread to their Ye family. At that time, their Ye family would definitely be wiped out!

...

That night, the Gushui Town was not calm!

All the direct descendants of the Han and Ye families had been prepared to gather in the Han family. They would follow Zhao Wuxin and others back to Tianshui City at dawn.

In addition, Ye Tianxuan, the mayor, summoned all the residents in the town at night and gave them a brief explanation of the situation. He gave them two choices—to leave the Gushui Town immediately, or to stay!

But no matter what choice they made, the Han family and Ye family gave them a lot of money so that they could help them have more choices and opportunities once they encountered danger!

Meanwhile, in Han Lin's residence, Zhao Wuxin, Han Lin, and Han Wufeng were seated alone in a pavilion.

After tasting the fragrant tea, Zhao Wuxin said first, "Master Han, I think you must want to know why I'm trying so hard to draw your Han family over to my side."

Hearing this, Han Lin and Han Wufeng looked at each other. Han Wufeng cupped his hands and said, "I'd like to hear the details!"

Then he took a deep breath and said indifferently, "Our Tianqiong Empire is rich in land, resources, and wealth, but we have always been bullied in contact with the neighboring countries! Sir Shuangmu, do you know why our Sky Empire often does not dare to fight with other countries and can only choose to give up the land and the money?"

“I don’t know!” Han Lin replied truthfully.

"Because, according to the rules of the Cultivation Alliance, once the two countries start a national war, we must fight until one of the countries is completely destroyed! Therefore, even if our Tianqiong Country has countless conflicts and wars with other countries on the border, once the other side asks to start a national war, we can only admit defeat and give up the territory and give them compensation..."

Han Wufeng’s eyes widened as he hurriedly asked, “Why did you admit defeat? Why didn’t you fight to the end?”

Letting out a sigh, Zhao Wuxin explained. “Because the number of soldiers isn’t determined at all, nor is it a competition of wealth and resources! The true deciding factor in the outcome of the war is the number of Xuan Cultivation in the various countries! Compared to the neighboring countries, my Tianqiong Empire merely possesses eight profondes, whereas, they possess at least 30 to 40 experts at the Xuan Cultivation Realm! With such a huge gap in strength, once we agree to the battle, then we can only allow ourselves to be annihilated!”

So that’s how it is...

Han Lin nodded and had a clear understanding in his heart: The strength of a high stage Ksana Cultivator was already enough to easily deal with thousands of ordinary soldiers by himself. As for the Xuan Cultivation Realm, it was an existence that was a level higher than the Ksana Cultivator Realm. If they took action, they would probably be able to easily deal with ten thousand people or even a hundred thousand people.

In this way, the number of Xuan Cultivations determined the outcome of the national war, so the Tianqiong Empire had always been bullied by others...

“That’s why I’ve done everything I can to rope in your Han Clan, hoping that your distinguished Sir Shuangmu and your esteemed Han Lin would stand on my side and protect the other cultivators that don’t belong to the two princes!”

He stood up slowly, eyes like stars looking at the sky, "I don't want to see the sharpness of the empire die in vain in power struggles and internal strife!"

Han Lin blinked when he heard this. “King of Firmament, do you mean that you have also participated in the Grand Competition?”

"That's right! In addition to me, Moon will also go to battle. Everyone in our family will fight side by side!"

Chapter 61 The Last Three Days

##Singing and dancing in the sun, the most beautiful Tianshui City in the sky!

This season, Tianshui City was full of green willows, and hundreds of flowers were blooming. The drizzle, which was like golden needles, slowly sprinkled down, blurring the stone bridge corridor, the green bricks, and green tiles. The fragrant carriage was moving slowly on the street, and the beauties were leaning against the window. How many teenagers stopped!

However, it was a different scene in Juxian Pavilion the Juxian Pavilion.

In the yard, there was a pool of green water, and lotus flowers were blooming in the drizzle.

Beside the green water, a woman in a plain dress had pinned her hair up. She had willow-shaped eyebrows and phoenix-shaped eyes. She was holding an umbrella and admiring the lotus quietly.

At this time, a soft voice came from behind her, "Master, they are back!"

The woman didn’t even turn around when she heard this, and she said, “Ask them to come in!”

“Yes sir!”

A short while later, the five men entered the estate with the utmost respect.

Still not turning around, the woman smiled faintly. “Fan Hu, you did well this time!”

It turned out that this woman was Lady Nine War Butterfly, while the five men behind her were Fan Hu and the other four cultivators from the Juxian Pavilion.

Fan Hu was overwhelmed with fear when he heard this, yet the other person by his side took a step forward and cupped his fists as he said, “Master, this Fan Hu made his own decision and actually agreed to give my Juxian Pavilion’s precious treasure, Sword of Silence, to Sir Shuangmu. Master, please punish Fan Hu for this matter!”

Thump! Fan Hu’s forehead was covered in water as he knelt on the ground. “Lady Nine, please spare me. I’m just...”

But before he could finish speaking, Lady Nine turned around and smiled. "Fan Hu, didn't you hear that? I told you, you did very well! You deserve the reward!"

What?

In the next moment, the five men, including Fan Hu, were all stunned—Lady Nine's intelligence network had already known what had happened to the Han family in Gushui Town.

Then she walked lightly and Lady Nine said softly, "I have already sent Sword of Silence to the King of Firmament Manor. It should be in the hands of Sir Shuangmu now! Hehehe..."

...

“This time, Tuoba Family suffered a great loss. Moreover, many of their team members had the qualifications to participate in the Empire’s cultivation competition. Therefore, after these people die, we and the Juxian Pavilion will obtain even more quotas!”

Within the King of Firmament’s manor, Zhao Wuxin and Zhao Wuji were discussing something.

“Big brother, this year’s Grand Competition is not ordinary. Furthermore, the Emperor does not seem to be able to hold out for much longer! I’m worried that something strange will happen to the Empire soon, so...Should we leave some men in the King’s residence?”

When Zhao Wuji finished speaking, he smiled faintly and waved his hand, “No need! From what I can see, the competition between the First Prince and the Second Prince is still going to be held in the grand competition! Therefore, as important ministers of the Empire, what we have to do is to protect the Empire as much as possible during the competition! We can’t just watch them die in vain in the power struggle and the infighting between the two princes!”

“But Big Brother, do you really want Moon to participate in the competition as well?” Taking a deep breath, Zhao Wuji asked with concern. “She’s only at the Sixth Realm of Forming of the Musical Cultivation!”

Slowly taking a few steps towards the window, Zhao Wuxin stroked her beard and smiled. “Third Brother, we’ve already sent Sir Shuangmu and the rest of the students from the other families to the tournament grounds. The elite students from your institute have also joined! Aren’t they the children of others?”

"But Elder Brother, our Moon is different. She's a princess, and..."

"There's no difference!" Before Zhao Wuji could finish speaking, Zhao Wuxin interrupted him. "The only daughter of the King of Firmament is also a citizen of the empire. Since she has chosen to embark on the road of cultivation, she has to bear the responsibility she should bear! Third Brother, you don't have to mention this again!"

After that, Zhao Wuxin immediately turned around and walked away. "There are still three days left. Third Brother, you'd better make more preparations!"

...

"The Sword of Silence is indeed more than ten times sharper than the Smoke Sword, and the material is very close to the Lava basalt..."

Half a day later, in an exquisite courtyard in the prince's mansion, Han Lin gently wiped Sword of Silence from the Juxian Pavilion.

The sword was not too long, only about an arm's length. It was dark purple and had a blood-restoring groove. At the tip of the sword, there was a little blood-red color that was difficult to detect. The whole blade was extremely sharp.

Moreover, there were three small pearls embedded at the hilt and end of each sword.

This bead was neither a gem nor a jade. At least Han Lin couldn't figure out what material they were made of after thinking about it for a long time.

"Lin'er, have you made up your mind?"

At this time, there was a slight sound of footsteps, followed by Han Lin's aunt Xiao Lan and her father Xiao Chen.

Hearing this, Han Lin immediately got up and bowed, "Lin'er pays my respects to auntie and Grandpa Xiao!"

"You're too kind, hahaha..." As he stared at Han Lin, Xiao Chen stroked his beard as he smiled with pride on his face.

However, Xiao Lan still frowned and asked, "The generous gift from the Juxian Pavilion was not light, and now it is the Sword of Silence! And the King of Firmament has taken good care of our Han family enough. When the time comes... Lin'er, have you made up your mind?"

This question had not yet been made clear, but Han Lin had already understood – if the King of Firmament and the Second Prince fell out with each other, which side would Han Lin stand on during the competition?

Hearing this, Han Lin smiled evilly. "Auntie, what do you want me to do?"

“Lin’er has already grown up, Auntie believes that you will have your own decisions!” Xiao Lanrou replied with a gentle smile, “Furthermore, no matter what decision Lin’er makes, Auntie will support Lin’er!”

"Well, thank you, Auntie!"

Clasping his hands together once more, Han Lin's eyes were filled with warmth: In his previous life, Han Lin had never received this kind of familial love and trust. Now, he cherished all of this!

In fact, he had made up his mind in his heart that whether the Half-day King and the second prince would completely turn against each other or not, there were only two things he, Han Lin, had to do after the competition.

The first was to ceaselessly temper himself and improve his own forces through live combat and slaughter.

Secondly, he had to make things worse for the first prince. He had to do what he could do to make things worse for the first prince. In fact, if there was even the slightest trace of hope, he would do his best to annihilate as many henchmen of the first prince as he could!

Because the First Prince, the Golden Tiger Guard, and the First Prince's henchmen were all enemies of the Han family!

As long as the enemy was not destroyed, the Han family would not be stable!

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something. He suddenly looked at Han Lin and smiled. "Lin'er, I have something to discuss with you. I don't know if Lin'er will agree?"

“What is it? Grandpa Xiao, just say it!”

“That... that... Grandfather wants to lend you the Greedy Tripod and gift you a large pile of medicinal ingredients!” Xiao Chongchao scratched his head and smiled awkwardly. “In any case, you will only be participating in the Grand Competition for three years. What if this Greedy Tripod is able to help you? Don’t you think so?”

Xiao Lan was naturally aware of her father's goal when she saw this. Hence, she smiled craftily and asked, "Father, go on, go on..."

"What did you say? There's no more!"

"Really? If you really don't have anything, take out the Greedy Tripod and give it to Lin'er. Then we should leave here and not disturb Lin'er's hard cultivation!"

"No, no, no..." Seeing that his daughter seemed to have seen through his mind, Xiao Chongchao smiled and said, "Lin, not to mention lending it to you, if you want it, you can have it directly! But... when you come back, can you teach me how to make better pills?"

Err... So that was the case!

Smiling faintly, Han Lin nodded his head, “Three years later, when Lin’er returns, tell Grandpa Xiao how to refine the Blue Qi, Dan!”

"Okay, it's a deal!"

“It’s a deal!”

Chapter 62 Compass to Beast

##The Empire’s Grand Competition was finally about to begin!

On this day, tens of thousands of people had already gathered in the square in front of a grand building in Tianshui City. They were either here to watch the fun or the people of the major forces that came to see them off. Among them, the two groups with the most people to see them off were the Juxian Pavilion and the King of Firmament Manor.

“Your Highness, the Deputy Headmaster has already brought forty-nine representatives from the Golden-purple Institute into the teleportation formation. The Dou cultivators from our Royal nationality are also here. Please give the order!”

A soft-armored man stood in front of Zhao Wuxin and cupped his fists as he reported the situation.

When he heard this, Zhao Wuxin glanced at Moon and the other disciples of her clan before she frowned and asked. “Where’s Sir Shuangmu?”

“This...” After a moment of hesitation, the man answered, “This subordinate doesn’t know”.

“Why aren’t you searching?”

Seeing that Zhao Wuxin seemed to be a little anxious, Moon hurriedly stepped forward and said with a smile, "Father, you don't have to go to find him. Moon believes that he will definitely attend! Maybe he just doesn't like to follow with others!"

“Mm!” Nodding his head, Zhao Wuxin took a deep breath and waved his hand. “Come, my family’s elites, follow me into the transmission array!”

“Yes sir!”

After hearing the order, the 21 Dou Cultivators representing the King of Firmament Mansion walked toward the highest building in unison.

They walked up the stairs and arrived at the base of a towering stone door at the very top of the building.

Beyond the stone, the door was the teleportation portal!

However, due to the constant flashing of the white light within the teleportation matrix, no one could see the true appearance of the teleportation matrix from any angle.

As they walked in one by one, Zhao Wuxin, Moon, and the others also disappeared in the white light.

Immediately after that, the nineteen cultivators from the Juxian Pavilion stepped into the transportation formation with their heads held high. Afterward, the other cultivators from the smaller clans and vagrant sects also entered the stone gate.

“The time has come! I wish the disciples of the Donghua Prefecture a triumphant return!”

After the time it took to drink a cup of tea, a heavy shout was heard from the building, and then a white light as high as a thousand feet burst out from the stone door—the transmission formation was activated!

Through this teleportation array, the Tianqiong Empire’s five prefectures and thirty-six provinces would send a total of 3600 cultivators to a Xuan place—the cultivation battlefield!

In the cultivation battlefield, they would fight for their glory. After three years, many of them would die on the battlefield, but as long as they could come back alive, they would become real superiors...

However, this number was already very small!

...

The setting sun was like blood, and barren mountains stretched out continuously. At this moment, a youth was standing proudly on a bare little mountain peak.

It was none other than Han Lin!

At that time, he was the first to enter the teleportation formation. Because even if he’d formed an alliance with the Zhao Clan, he didn’t want to lose his freedom because of the Zhao Clan!

After arriving at this place, Han Lin needed to obtain enough glory to ensure that he would be able to obtain the Lava basalt and Ice Crystal Fire Seed. Other than that, he did not wish to act according to Zhao Wuxin’s words and protect the cultivator’s edges of the empire...what he needed to do was kill. Kill those henchmen of the First Prince!

Because of the incident of the Golden Tiger Guard and the Tuoba family, Han Lin believed that he had become completely hostile with the First Prince! In this case, he didn't care how many enemies there were. What he needed to do was to kill all the enemies!

After all, only an idiot would choose the latter when had been killed or taken the initiative to kill the enemy!

“This is the battlefield of cultivators?”

Taking a deep breath, Han Lin gently opened his Star of Dou Cultivation.

According to the rules of the cultivation competition, once a cultivator entered the cultivator’s battlefield, the cultivator would obtain some rewards. These rewards included the Volley Spell, the Honor Jade Pendant, and some food and water!

There was no need to explain the use of water and food.

As for the Honor Jade Pendant, it was something similar to a scorer. Everyone who entered this place would receive zero honor points. Only by killing off their opponents and other ‘variants’ that appeared on the battlefield would they be able to acquire the corresponding number of points.

After three years, these points would determine the final rankings of the Grand Competition!

On the other hand, the Volley Spell was extremely special. As long as a Dou Cultivation stuck it to one’s feet, one would be able to obtain the ability to fly. As for whether one could fly quickly or slowly, whether one could fly high or low, that would depend on one’s own strength and ability to control the Volley Spell.

In Han Lin's previous life, he had already obtained the ability to fly without such an object. Unfortunately, in this life, he did not have enough Yan Huang True Qi to fly with a sword.

"It's better not to use this thing now!" Glancing at the Volley Spell, Han Lin kept it in his ring.

After doing all this, Han Lin slightly frowned and saw a person flying over from the distant sky.

This fellow had probably entered the battlefield by himself. Just like Han Lin, so long as Chen Xi didn’t hold hands with others after stepping into the teleportation formation, then he would be teleported to a certain location on the battlefield by himself.

However, unlike Han Lin, this fellow seemed to be too careless. He’d actually utilized the Volley Spell before understanding the situation in his surroundings...

Sure enough, before the man could fly closer to Han Lin, several rows of Sword Qi suddenly shot out from the barren mountains around him. The man could not dodge and be hit by four rows of Sword Qi. He did not even have time to scream before falling down!

“There are people around!”

After remembering the direction of the Sword Qi, Han Lin immediately took out the Five Elements You in the Yan Huang You and quietly moved toward the closest valley to him.

Half an hour later, Han Lin hid behind a rock and heard two voices coming from not far away.

“Damn it, I wonder who took away this little amount of honor points? Eldest Brother, do you have any?”

“No… I don’t know how many strands of Sword Qi slashed out at that time. Only God knows who exactly killed that stupid bird! Not to mention that we’re both Beast Cultivators, so killing with swords isn’t our forte!”

It was two men in purple soft armor. One was in his early thirties while the other was around 24 to 25 years old. As they whispered, the two of them rushed towards Han Lin.

“Big Brother, even though we don’t need to use the Volley Spell and won’t become someone else’s target, continuing to run like this isn’t a solution either. Who knows when we’ll be able to find a high-tier Beast man?”

“Don’t worry, brother. Don’t we still have the Finger needles in our hands? With this treasure, we won’t have to worry about not being able to tame a high-tier beast. When the time comes, the first prince will definitely treat us differently as well, hahaha...”

“That’s right, hahahaha! And killing Beasts will still earn you some contribution points!”

Beast cultivator!

They were beast cultivators. Their entire lives’ worth of cultivation was to use Dou Qi to tame and control various types of birds and animals!

Furthermore, they were the First Prince’s henchmen!

Hearing that, the corners of Han Lin’s mouth curled to form a sneer: The one who delivered the treasure is here!

Therefore, as soon as they approached, Han Lin stepped out of the Five Elements You and waved his hand to cut the two purple sword powers. Before they could react, there were two exploding sounds behind them.

This sound was caused by the Sword Qi piercing their chests and hitting the rock behind...

At the same time, their bodies went limp and they fell forward to the ground.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. In fact, Han Lin killed two beast cultivators in a split second. The two beast cultivators had secretly launched a sneak attack on a cultivator who was flying in the air before, but now they were also shot by someone. It could be regarded as karma!

Following that, he went up to examine them. Only then did Han Lin learn that these two hadn’t been confirmed as beast cultivators, so they didn’t have any spatial rings on them: the Beast Cultivator Star.

However, Han Lin was still able to find a small box on them. He gently opened the box and a golden needle shot straight towards the area behind Han Lin!

“This is the Compass to Beast?”

Chapter 63 Lava Mountain Range

## “Could it be that these golden needles are pointing towards the Beast Race’s territory?”

Holding onto the beast needle, an evil smile crept up the corner of Han Lin’s lips – Since I can’t tell who the henchmen of the First Prince are right now, why don’t I follow the direction indicated by the beast needle? If I encounter anyone from the First Prince’s side, I’ll just kill them along the way.

If he was able to find the best race, it would be a very good method to guarantee that he would be able to obtain the final reward!

After all, according to the rules of the competition, killing a cultivator would allow one to obtain an honor point, and at the same time, one would obtain honor points from the killed cultivator.

On the other hand, killing a random beast on the battlefield would give one at least 10 honor points. Moreover, once one killed a high-level beast, one would even be able to obtain 100 honor points in one go!

It was said that if the Dou Cultivator Competitions in the past happened to be peaceful and prosperous, then all the cultivators who entered the battlefield would not kill each other. Even if they were divided into different factions, they would only split up according to their factions, and then the cultivators in each faction would work together to besiege and kill the orcs in order to get enough glory.

All of this was the earliest intention of the Grand Competition of Dou Cultivation within the empire!

But this time... the main point was probably the murder!

Fortunately, Han Lin could temporarily ignore any faction, the prince, or the King of Firmament for the time being. So, he put away the needle and immediately rushed to the place pointed by the needle.

Even without using the Volley Spell, Han Lin's speed had reached a level even beyond that of an ordinary cultivator using the Fast Speed You. After running at this speed for a month, he finally arrived at a place that was vast and oppressive.

The reason why this place was so vast was that there was nothing here outside of a mountain range that stretched as far as the eye could see.

If one were to say that it was oppressive, then one would say that this indescribably large mountain range was actually formed by continuous volcanoes. At this moment, they were still tens of kilometers away from the mountain range. Han Lin raised his eyes and saw that there were dark red pools on a black mountain ridge. Further up, there seemed to be a dusky sky.

As he continued forward, Han Lin could feel that the air around him seemed to be getting hotter with each step he took. Moreover, as he continued to move forward, the mountain range became more and more unattainable.

After several hours, Han Lin finally arrived at the foot of the mountain. He raised his head and saw that he could no longer see the top of the volcano.

"Hehe, it looks like the edge of the world! It's just that what's beyond this high wall?"

“Or could it be that these volcanoes are the headquarters of the Beasts?”

Since he was already here, Han Lin simply put the needle into his pocket and took out the Five Elements You again, carefully climbing up the steep rock wall.

This process was more difficult than he’d imagined.

Along the way, Han Lin not only had to face extremely hot air and boiling cliffs but also had to guard against the rolling stones or lava falling from the mountain from time to time.

Therefore, it was not until late at night that Han Lin managed to reach the peak of this volcano.

But when he stood here and took a look, his pupils suddenly contracted – Is there no end to this place?

In front of him were endless volcanoes. It seemed that even if he was one with the sky, he was still surrounded by endless volcanoes.

The volcanic crater beneath his feet was roiling with dark red lava. Occasionally, there would be an explosion, revealing slightly redder and hotter lava. However, the further away he traveled, the more golden the lava of the volcanic crater became, and the higher the temperature.

And that was not all. From time to time, columns of lava would erupt from the volcano’s tens of thousands of kilometers away from Han Lin. They were more than 1,000 zhang high!

Furthermore, the further away they went, the more violent and crazy these eruptions became. From afar, they formed an impenetrable golden wall between the volcano and the horizon!

“Hee hee... looks like we have really reached the end!”

Seeing that, Han Lin smiled helplessly. Given his current level of strength, it would be very difficult for him to continue moving forward!

"If I proceed further, the temperature will only get higher and higher, and the heat and Evil Qi in the air will get heavier and heavier... But this kind of evil seems to contain a very pure fire element. If I can fuse it with my breathing, it can help the Yan Huang True Qi to become more perfect!”

In his previous life, the spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth that Han Lin absorbed was extremely abundant, protecting the power of the five elements. However, in this life, the Dou Qi that he absorbed was too simple. If one were to talk about it, the attribute of his Dou Qi seemed to be the same as the Gold Spiritual Qi in his previous life.

In order to make his Yan Huang True Qi as perfect and strong as it was in his previous life, Han Lin also needed four other kinds of Spiritual Qi of the five elements, except for the Spiritual Qi of Metal.

Yet now, an extremely vast aura of Fire Spiritual Qi existed in the air around the volcano!

With such a plan in mind, Han Lin immediately found a hidden cave. After entering it, he immediately closed his eyes to adjust his breath and began to do breathing exercises with the Yan Huang Incantation.

As he breathed, the two small gas dragons that appeared between his mouth and nose slowly turned from milky white to crimson red. Even around his body, there was a faint flame-like luster.

After obtaining this fiery hot Fire Spirit Qi, Han Lin could feel the Dou Qi in his body gradually heating up during the circulation of his Qi. It then merged with his Yan Huang True Qi. This kind of heat would then slowly turn into gentle energy, passing through his internal organs and the eight extraordinary meridians before finally merging into Han Lin's Dantian.

A month later, Han Lin felt that the fire spiritual energy here was relatively thin, and it could no longer meet his breathing needs.

Thus, after leaving the cave-dwelling, Han Lin chose to move forward carefully.

After passing through the edge of the volcano, Xiang Shaoyun advanced 5 kilometers before he was once again forced to stop by the intense heat. Helpless, he had no choice but to look for a hidden location and enter seclusion once again.

This time, the breathing exercises took a full month.

By the time Han Lin finished his breathing exercise, there was already a faint flame in his eyes when he came out again. Moreover, there was also a flame-like power flashing around his body.

That was not all. His Yan Huang True Qi seemed to have reached a critical point after being nourished by a sea of fire spiritual energy. As long as he continued to develop it, the Yan Huang True Qi would really possess the second attribute, the second spiritual Qi!

"If the Yan Huang Ture Qi contains real fire spiritual energy, then even if I'm still stuck at the upper level, I have the confidence to win against any opponent of the same level!"

After considering all that, Han Lin chose not to care about the fact that he had only obtained two honor points. Instead, he chose to continue moving forward with difficulty.

But compared to before, every step forward was now even more difficult.

Every time he took a step, there would be a loud bang around Han Lin as if he had passed through a wall of fire. The hot air hit his body, and his transfiguration lost its effect unconsciously. Han Lin changed from Sir Shuangmu to Han Lin.

Following that, he continued forward for another five kilometers with great difficulty. Han Lin could only stop once more.

But this time, he did not stop because he was going to cultivate here again. Instead, a small piece of dark green color appeared in his sight.

“This... this is actually a Three-Leaf Lava Grass?”

Chapter 64 Treasure in the Beast Cave

##The Three-Leaf Lava Grass was different from ordinary plants. It did not need the nourishment of sunlight and dew but only grew in places close to the mouth of the volcano, where there was no sunlight or dew. Relying on the extremely hot temperature and the vast fire spiritual energy in the volcano, this plant could get the materials needed to grow, so it often had more fire spiritual energy than ordinary fire spiritual stones.

Once they were refined into medicinal pills, they would usually be able to help the user obtain unimaginable power of extreme heat in a short period of time, allowing the user to improve his strength quickly!

In Han Lin's memories, this Three-Leaf Lava Grass was definitely one of the rare ingredients for refining pills. Even in his previous world, it was extremely rare. He did not expect to be able to see at least ten of them so easily...

Therefore, after confirming that it was the Three-leaf Lava Grass, Han Lin slowly and carefully approached the mouth of the volcano along the cliff.

On the other hand, that expanse of dark green was 30 meters above the mouth of the volcano!

As long as he could get his hands on the dozen or so stalks of Three-Leaf Lava Grass, Han Lin believed that once the Yan Huang Cauldron was reforged, he would be able to refine at least two elixirs that could quickly raise his strength.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

Unexpectedly, when Han Lin was less than thirty meters away from the Three-Leaf Lava Grass, the entire volcano suddenly emitted waves of rumbling sounds.

Then the rocks kept falling, and suddenly a black shadow rushed down from the top of the volcano.

“This...... this is the Beast Race?”

With just one glance, Han Lin’s brows were tightly knitted together: This fellow who walks through the volcanic crater as though it is walking on flat land has the appearance of a huge tortoise. However, it has two tails. At the same time, its body is also several times bigger than the average tortoise. Its limbs are incomparably robust and its body length exceeds one zhang...

In the next moment, the guy rushed down and brushed past Han Lin. It seemed that he had completely ignored Han Lin's existence and rushed straight to the Three-leaf Lava Grass.

Without waiting for Han Lin to stop it, the turtle-like beast swallowed all of the three-leaf lava grass.

After doing all that, the fellow turned to look at Han Lin. With a pleased expression on his face, he released a roar before quickly disappearing into the volcanic crater.

Seeing this, Han Lin cried out in pain and quickly approached the place where it had disappeared. "Give me my medicinal materials..."

After arriving at a protruding rock, Han Lin discovered that there was actually a hole here. It was likely that the orcs had escaped from here.

Thus, without any hesitation, Han Lin pushed his strength to the limit and, with a flash, chased after it through the cave entrance.

Thankfully, the orcs’ body was extremely large and the cave was spacious.

After searching for tens of meters, the passageway before Han Lin suddenly widened. At this point, they had finally arrived at the center of the cavern – the orcs’ nest.

Upon closer inspection, Han Lin’s face revealed an expression of pleasant surprise. This nest had a diameter of about three zhang and a height of over one zhang. Surrounding the nest were four entrances and exits exactly the same as the one that Han Lin had entered. In the middle, apart from the three young beasts, there were actually piles of Three Leave Lava Grasses!

"Hah, looks like the beast race is treating this place as a canteen and warehouse in order to feed their families and raise their descendants!"

The gains far outweighed the losses. This could be considered a pleasant surprise!

Seeing that the adult orcs seemed to have left through a different channel, Han Lin smiled at the three little beasts that had yet to open their eyes, "In order to express my gratitude to your parents, I won't harm you, but your rations... Hehe, it's mine!"

After saying that, he collected all the Three-leaf Lava Grass in the nest into his ring and left immediately.

Two hours later, Han Lin returned to the cave he had chosen previously.

“If I didn’t have enough Three Leaf Lava Herb, I’d have to wait until I rebuilt the Yan Huang cauldron before I could refine the elixir. But now that I have so much Three-Leaf Lava Grass, why don’t I try using the Greedy Tripod to increase my strength?”

After making up his mind, he immediately took out the Greedy Tripod and found the appropriate ingredients for the Inner Canon of Yan Huang that was given to him by the Xiao Chongchao according to the formula in the Classic of Chinese Medicine. Then he concentrated on refining it.

Han Lin knew that the success rate of being Greedy Tripod and refining pills was absolutely pitifully low, and he also had high requirements for flame control.

Fortunately, with the experience of the last time and the abundant fire-based Spiritual Qi in Han Lin's Yan Huang Genuine Qi, he had better control of the fire.

Therefore, after he wasted more than 20 Three-leaf Lava Grass, he finally refined three elixirs shining with flames.

After getting the pill, Han Lin immediately swallowed one without hesitation. At the same time, he ran the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics and began to calm down. When the efficacy of the pill was removed and turned into nourishment, layers of black fat-like things slowly overflowed from his body.

Apart from that, thanks to the medicinal effects of the pill, Han Lin was also able to consolidate the fire spiritual energy he had just obtained into a solid-liquid. Only then did he attempt to completely infuse it into the Yan Huang True Qi.

A few months later, this process finally came to an end.

After completing the process, Han Lin opened his eyes once again. This time, there was a flame-like radiance in his pupils. With every breath he took, a power several times stronger than that of a high-level cultivator spread out from his body.

This was the Xuan Cultivator Realm!

The Battle Dou Elementary Stage consisted of nine stages: the First Realm of Physique, the Second Realm of Mind, the Third Realm of Vitality, the Realm Layer Qi, the Fifth Realm of Condensation, the Sixth Realm of Forming, the Seventh Realm of Harvest, the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough, and the Ninth Realm of Ksana!

Reaching the Ninth Realm of Ksana was equivalent to becoming a Ksana cultivator!

The instant cultivation was split into early, middle, and high stages. After these three stages were the Xuan cultivation!

Having finally reached this stage, the ecstasy in Han Lin's heart was indescribable, "According to the division of realms in my previous life, I can now fly with a sword. If I can raise my strength again, I will be able to go on a mental journey without using a sword!"

However, upon closer inspection, it had been more than a year since Han Lin had arrived at the Dou Cultivator’s Grand Competition. He wondered how the outside world was now. He wondered how the King of Firmament, Moon, and Ye Cheng was doing!

Thinking of this, Han Lin had already raised his cultivation as he wished and then left the cave.

After returning to the mouth of the volcano, Han Lin looked at the distant horizon. “Next time, if there is a chance, I will definitely go check out the world beyond this mountain range!”

After that, he waved his hand, and Sword of Silence was thrown into the air. Then he chanted a sword spell, and Sword of Silence slowly flew towards Han Lin as if it had a soul. When he gently stepped on it, it immediately flew towards the cultivation battlefield.

Due to the fact that he was able to fly with his sword, the journey that Han Lin had used over a month to travel earlier was now less than two days.

Two days later, Han Lin stopped on the small mountain where he had just arrived.

He stopped here not because he missed the old days, but because a fierce battle had taken place not far away.

Chapter 65 Xuan Cultivator Wu Tu

##It turned out that Han Lin had relied on the height he had gained from using his flying sword and his extremely powerful eyesight after breaking through the bottleneck to see that there were four golden-armored men besieging tens of Dou Qi cultivators five kilometers away.

This scene was extremely strange!

Logically speaking, these four golden-armored men only had four people. Even though they had formed an encirclement from north, south, east, west, west, and inner regions, they should not be able to force their opponents into desperate straits.

After all, amongst the dozens of cultivators surrounded by them, there were quite a few whose strength and cultivation were roughly on par with the four of them!

However, the result was that regardless of how many Dou cultivators broke out of the encirclement, they would still be forced back. They were just like a group of sheep that had been surrounded. All they could do was continuously suffer injuries and deaths. Their numbers were becoming fewer and fewer!

"Golden Tiger Guard!"

At a glance, Han Lin recognized the men in golden soft armor—the First Prince's Golden Tiger Guard!

This must be what it means for enemies to meet!

However, even if the enemies were furious when they saw each other, Han Lin still suppressed the idea of immediately rushing up.

Sure enough, after observing quietly for a while, he found that there was an absolute master hiding in the dark apart from these four people!

It was precise because this concealed expert had repeatedly made a move in secret that he was able to suppress the counterattack and break out of the encirclement of the surrounding cultivators, and he’d easily reaped the lives of his opponents over and over again.

“Xuan cultivators… The Empire’s competition for combat cultivation is to foster the new geniuses of the empire. Normally speaking, it’s absolutely prohibited for cultivators that have attained the Xuan Realm to participate in it. However, those strands of Sword Qi just now are absolutely strengths that only experts in the Xuan Realm can execute!”

With some doubts, Han Lin's figure flashed and flew into the distance with his sword in hand.

Since it was the Golden Tiger Guard, then Han Lin had to fight!

Moreover, the Golden Tiger Guard had a more profound on their side, so Han Lin was even more determined to fight them!

He was familiarizing himself with his new strength and the strength of his Sword Qi during the battle with an expert in the Xuan Realm!

This was Han Lin’s choice!

Hence, Han Lin flew all the way and landed in the midst of the besieged cultivators.

His arrival immediately gave rise to waves of shouts.

“My god! It’s another expert in the Xuan Realm?”

“What a fast speed... just now, he was flying using a sword?”

“Xuan cultivator! Another Xuan cultivator has arrived...we’re finished...”

Beside Han Lin, the surrounded cultivators were covered in bloodstains. When they saw Han Lin fall to the ground, the despair in their eyes grew even stronger.

On the other hand, the four Golden Tiger Guards were extremely shocked as well when they saw Han Lin fall to the ground. This young man looked to be young, yet he seemed to come over on a sword earlier. Could it be that he already possesses the strength of the Xuan Realm?

Furthermore, was there such a young man among the ten experts invited by the first prince?

However, before they could open their mouths, an ethereal and old voice suddenly sounded. "Oh? I didn't expect there to be hidden dragons and crouching tigers in the Dou Cultivation. But I don't know if you are a cultivator from the Tianqiong Empire or not. If you aren't, please don't get involved in the disputes here, so as not to cause unnecessary misunderstandings!"

As he listened, Han Lin’s sharp brows knit together slightly. There really is an expert hidden here! Based on the direction of his voice, his speed is absolutely world-shocking!

"Young... Young Master Han?"

But at this time, about 50 feet away from Han Lin, a familiar voice suddenly sounded.

Hearing this, Han Lin suddenly turned his head and his eyes widened. "Mas... Master!"

It was Tong Dali!

It turned out that after Tong Dali left the Han Clan, he had no choice but to become a Xuan-race cultivator. Later on, even though he didn’t accept many assignments, and he’d even completed very few, but because of the annihilation of the Tuoba Clan’s combat squad, Tong Dali actually obtained the qualifications to participate in the competition by luck.

Presently, he was one of the Dou Cultivators that represented the Juxian Pavilion.

Looking at Tong Dali, who was covered in blood and scars, Han Lin felt both happy and sad.

He used to look everywhere for Tong Dali, but there was no clue. Unexpectedly, when he saw Tong Dali again, Tong Dali was already injured like this.

He was happy that Tong Dali was still alive, and Han Lin finally saw him again.

He immediately came to Tong Dali and cupped his fists. "Greetings Master!"

Tong Dali hurriedly helped Han Lin up when he saw this, and then he said repeatedly, “I don’t dare, I don’t dare...”

Although he remembered that Han Lin had once said "a teacher for a day is a father for a lifetime", after Tong Dali left the Han Clan, he heard that Han Lin had grown from trash to a peerless genius in a short period of time. This made Tong Dali feel ashamed.

Therefore, he swore that he would never tell anyone that he had given guides to Han Lin before...

But now that they met again, Han Lin still called him master. His heart was suddenly filled with a mixture of feelings, and a teardrop slowly fell.

And under everyone's gaze, Tong Dali felt that his back was straighter than ever!

“Han Lin... he is the Han Clan’s Han Lin from Gushui Town?”

“He’s that fellow that attained the initial stage of Ksana Cultivation at the age of 15? My god! He was flying with a sword earlier. Could it be that he’s only 17 now, yet has already attained the Xuan Cultivator Realm?”

Listening to the conversation between the two of them, the spectating cultivators let out exclamations of surprise.

At the same time, a kind of joy that they were about to escape from death gradually filled their eyes.

On the other side, a Golden Tiger Guard heard the conversation between Han Lin and Tong Dali, and immediately shouted excitedly, "Your Excellency Wu Tu, this is Sir Shuangmu's junior brother, Han Lin, who is ordered to be killed by His Highness!"

“Oh? Is he also the person that the first prince wants? That’s fine, hahaha...Sir Shuangmu can’t be found, but he managed to find Han Lin. This old man is truly fortunate!”

Then a ferocious voice came, and a bolt of lightning suddenly shot out from the distant mountain peak. When it reached the side of the Golden Tiger Guard, an old man appeared in everyone's sight.

As he looked at Han Lin, this old man called Wu Tu laughed gloomily, and then he nodded and said, “Not bad, not bad. You possess the strength of a Xuan cultivator at such a young age. I feel ashamed when compared to you! But fortunately, I’m finally able to crush a small flower that hasn’t bloomed with my own two hands today, hehe...”

This sentence was extremely cold and vicious, and it was filled with jealousy and narrow-mindedness.

However, after he finished speaking, Han Lin smiled and tilted his head to ask, "Sir, do you want to crush me? But I don't know if your body is strong enough?"

“Ah, boy, you have good eyesight!” After giving rare praise, Wu Tu laughed savagely, “If the old me was not old, these ants here would have long been crushed to death by the old me! Why would I need to wait for you to come and see them one last time? However, isn’t this good? At the very least, you have come... hee hee, the old me has the ability to crush you to death!”

“Is that so?” Han Lin still maintained his simple and honest smile and said: “Sir, you are already half-buried. It is better for you to leave this place and live for two to three more years! Otherwise, Wu Tu would probably have to change his name to Earth!”

“Ha ha ha... brat, your mouth is sharp, but what is the use of that?” Seeing that Han Lin’s words were overbearing, Wu Tu laughed ferociously and finally raised his strength to the ‘Xuan Cultivator’ class. Immediately, a tsunami-like golden-colored storm rushed out from his body in all directions, causing some of the Dou cultivators closest to him to be unable to stand still as they hurriedly withdrew.

Looking at him, Han Lin shook his head. “Old man, are you not going to listen? If so, I will send you to your grave!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Lin suddenly launched the Fast Speed You of Yan Huang You, rushing straight to Wu Tu at an indescribable speed.

Chapter 66 Annihilating Wu Tu

## “He disappeared!”

"Han Lin is gone..."

In almost an instant, whether it was the dozens of cultivators trapped in the middle of the four Golden Tiger Guards, they lost sight of Han Lin.

If there was an explanation for this situation, it would be that Han Lin's speed was so fast that it was beyond their perception!

At the same time, even Wu Tu was shocked and his eyes widened: Where? Where is he?

In but a breath’s worth of time, Han Lin had reappeared in the same place.

When he reappeared, he had an evil smile on his face. One of his hands was behind his back, while the other was a forefinger covered with black soil.

“This... exactly what is going on?”

"Was it an illusion just now? Did Han Lin not move at all?"

Seeing this, all the surrounding battle cultivators were confused and started guessing.

However, at this moment, a Golden Tiger Guard pointed at Wu Tu's face and cried out involuntarily, "Wu Tu, your, your face..."

When they heard this, the gazes of everyone else immediately shot towards Wu Tu. When they looked over, all of them were greatly shocked in their hearts. Because the word ‘buried’ had suddenly been written on Wu Tu’s face!

"Could it be Han Lin?"

“So, in such a short period of time, he arrived beside Wu Tu and wrote two big words?”

Under the gazes of everyone, Wu Tu immediately stretched out his hand and wiped, causing a pile of dirt to appear on his palm.

“Hehe, you old man. Do you still have the confidence to crush me to death?” With both hands crossed before his chest, Han Lin sneered. “If there is no advantage in speed, you damned old fart who is still alive should just end up in the ground!”

It turned out that Han Lin had seen some clues from the beginning. Although Wu Tu was also at the early stage of the Xuan cultivation, his life was about to run out. Therefore, his control of Dou Qi had long since been inadequate, and he was unable to use Dou Qi at the Xuan cultivation stage for a long time.

This was also the reason why Wu Tu had hidden in the dark and ordered four Golden Tiger Guards to surround and attack this group of Dou cultivators. He was only responsible for dealing with those Dou cultivators who were about to break through the encirclement.

He did this for the sake of nibbling away at this group of Dou cultivators, and at the same time, he could guarantee that he wouldn’t exhaust his lifespan from the overuse of Dou Qi.

After all, his body was already unable to endure the continuous circulation of powerful Dou Qi...

However, after Han Lin appeared, Wu Tu still stood out. This meant that he had other trump cards and had sufficient confidence to defeat Han Lin!

This trump card was Wu Tu’s speed, and it was more than double the speed of an ordinary initial-stage Xuan Cultivator!

Relying on this speed, Wu Tu was indeed able to defeat most of his peers in a one-on-one fight! Moreover, the price for doing so would not be very high!

Unfortunately, he encountered Han Lin this time. It was Han Lin, who possessed the Fast Speed You!

Compared with the Fast Speed You, Wu Tu lost any advantage in speed. Instead, he became as slow as a tortoise.

Only now does Han Lin finish his sentence. Wu Tu's old face turns very pale. He then shouts angrily in embarrassment: "Brat Han Lin, I want you dead ..."

With a roar, he swallowed a handful of elixirs and pasted strange Incantation Talismans on his legs, trying to get the more horrible speed with these methods!

“Are you still unconvinced, old fart?” Seeing this, Han Lin cursed viciously. Then, with a simple and honest tone, he said, “Why don’t you let everyone have a look at your body? Let everyone know whether or not you should be buried?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Lin's figure flashed and disappeared from everyone's sight.

In the blink of an eye, everyone saw a purple radiance flash out of Wu Tu's body. Following that, a rustling sound could be heard as the clothes of this mighty expert in the Xuan Realm were shredded apart under everyone's gazes. He was now completely naked.

In less than two breaths’ worth of time, Han Lin re-appeared where he had been standing. He shook his head and clicked his tongue. “Tsk, tsk. Old man, look at this bone of yours... ... eh? What is below? Why does it seem like it has all shrunk back?”

Hearing this, Wu Tu's eyes and the muscles on his face began to twitch together. He slowly lowered his head and saw that there was no longer a single strip of cloth on his body. Even his crotch had been stripped naked by Han Lin...

At this moment, his mind that had always been respected by others had gone blank, yet the vital blood in his heart surged while his countenance alternated between pale and livid. In the end, he roared furiously with a voice that shook the heavens. “Han Lin, I’ll fight you to the death!”

With this roar, Wu Tu suddenly rushed out and rushed toward Han Lin at a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye.

Seeing this scene, Han Linxie laughed evilly and rushed straight out!

Both of them were extremely fast, which was why apart from the two of them, no one else could see their movements clearly.

However, after a series of popping sounds, Han Lin and Wu Tu appeared in front of everyone one after another amidst everyone’s shocked gazes as if they were dreaming.

At this moment, Han Lin was still calm and composed with a smile on his face.

On the other hand, Wu Tu’s body actually had numerous ‘old geezer’, ‘old turtle’, ‘Bastard’, ‘Earth set’, and so on and so forth written on it.

From the looks of it, regardless of speed or strength, the two of them had come to a conclusion — Han Lin had defeated this old man, Wu Tu!

“Sir Wu Tu.” ...

“Sir!”

Seeing this, the four Golden Tiger Guards retreated in unison and stood guard by Wu Tu's side.

One of them was on the alert and said in a deep voice, "Sir, you go first. We'll escort you out of here with our lives!"

“Hahaha...”

Unexpectedly, Wu Tu threw his head back and laughed loudly when he heard the words of the four Golden Tiger Guards.

He sized up his body from head to toe and revealed a strange smile. “Ha ha ha... I am an old tortoise... I am a bastard! Heh heh heh... I should die in peace... ha ha ha...”

While laughing at himself, Wu Tu staggered to the distance, gesticulating with his hands and feet, "I am an old man... It is time for me to die..."

Looking at his back as he left, everyone’s heart was filled with shock: Could it be that a Xuan expert was driven mad by Han Lin to such an extent?

However, if they considered it carefully, then even if the entire Tianqiong Empire only possessed 8 Xuan Realm experts, they were extremely respected existences no matter where they went!

Now, Han Lin stripped him naked in front of so many people, leaving behind many humiliating words on his face and body time and time again.

All of this was a great humiliation that Wu Tu had never experienced before. It was as though his incomparably proud heart had been ruthlessly trampled on...

All of this had completely exceeded Wu Tu’s mental fortitude!

On the other hand, the final consequences were Wu Tu losing his mind, causing his vital energy to launch a counterattack and destroy his entire mind, causing him to go completely mad!

Looking at him, Han Lin sighed. Towards experts and seniors, Han Lin had a sense of respect! However, respect was one thing. Once the other party became his enemy, Han Lin would choose between killing or killing.

That was why Han Lin was able to destroy Wu Tu’s mental defenses step by step, forcing him to completely collapse and go mad!

At this moment, looking at Wu Tu, he gently pulled out the Sword of Silence, "You are worth dying under this sword!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Sword of Silence's purple radiance flashed, and a bright Sword Qi slashed at the crazy Wu Tu. After a loud bang, Wu Tu's whole body turned into a bloody mist under the impact of the Sword Qi and disappeared...

This manner of death was perhaps the best release for Wu Tu!

After that, Han Lin turned back and looked coldly at the remaining four Golden Tiger Guards. "It's your turn next!"

Chapter 67 Meeting Moon again

## “Sir Han Lin, there is no need for you to deal with the four of them. We are willing to offer their heads to you!”

“That’s right, leave the four of them to us!”

When Han Lin finished speaking, the other cultivators around him immediately stepped forward and asked for permission with cupped fists.

These Dou Cultivators had personally witnessed Han Lin drive a Xuan Cultivator to madness. Therefore, they no longer hid their adoration for Han Lin. Moreover, when they thought of the fact that Han Lin was an expert on their side, their hearts were filled with even more wild anticipation.

When he heard these words, Han Lin gently nodded his head!

Seeing Han Lin nod, all the cultivators who had reached the Eighth Realm of Breakthrough immediately rushed out and attacked the four Golden Tiger Guards in four groups.

Among these cultivators, there were four masters at the initial stage Ksana cultivators, and two masters at the middle stage. They had been humiliated and bullied by the Golden Tiger Guard because they were afraid of Wu Tu. They had to watch their companions be humiliated to death one by one in front of them. Now, they rushed out with anger, and their strength had been inadvertently exerted to the extreme.

On the other hand, the four Golden Tiger Guards had witnessed Han Lin's strength and Wu Tu's miserable fate with their own eyes. They were still in shock. In the face of the fighting cultivators rushing at them like a tide, they had already lost the ability to resist.

As such, the outcome of this battle had long been decided. In just the time it takes to brew a cup of tea, four Golden Tiger Guards had perished, and only three out of the remaining cultivators were heavily injured and four were slightly injured.

When the battle was over, Han Lin immediately returned to Tong Dali and said, "Master, where are you going? Why are you surrounded by the Golden Tiger Guard? Also, why are there Xuan Cultivators here?"

Tong Dali raised his hands in a cupped fist salute and said respectfully, “Does the young lord still not know?”

“Know what?”

“The First Prince is cunning and crafty. In order to seize the position of Emperor from the Second Prince, he actually tampered with the competition! Besides his henchmen and 20 Golden Tiger Guards, the First Prince actually paid a huge amount of money to hire a few experts from neighboring countries to participate in the competition… He intends to eliminate all forces that belong to the Second Prince and those powers that are unwilling to submit to him!”

What...

He’d paid a huge amount of money to hire a few Xuan Realm experts!

Han Lin gasped slightly when he heard this. The forces of the First Prince are sufficient to eliminate all the disloyalty on the battlefield merely by relying on these Xuan cultivators!

At the same time, Han Lin had a strange expectation in his heart. There were other Xuan cultivators here aside from Wu Tu. This meant that Han Lin had more chances to fight against Xuan cultivators!

Such an opportunity was absolutely rare. After all, there were only eight Xuan Cultivators in the entire Tianqiong Country. Moreover, because of the high status of these guys, it would probably be difficult for Han Lin to ask them for advice.

But now, weren’t the other Xuan experts here ready-made opponents? As long as he fought them, it would be of great help to Han Lin in comprehending and grasping Xuan’s cultivation realm!

As he spoke, Tong Dali shook his head, sighed, and continued, “Over the last year or so, those who were not part of the first prince’s faction had either perished or sustained injuries, and not many of them were left alive! We’d initially gathered together to search for the King of Firmament on the east side of the battlefield. Unexpectedly, we were surrounded by Wu Tu and the rest. If not for the young master’s timely arrival, sigh...”

When he heard this, the other man who’d attained the intermediate stage of the Ksana Cultivation took a step forward and arrived in front of Han Lin. He cupped his fists and said, “Han Lin, I’m Situ Yun from the Imperial Capital’s Situ Clan. Thank you for saving my life this time!”

Hearing this, the rest of the people cupped their hands and shouted in unison, "Thank you for saving my life, Your Excellency Han Lin!"

"You're welcome!" With a smile, Han Lin cupped his fists and asked, "Did you say that Zhao Wuxin is in the east?"

“That’s right!” Tong Dali grinned, “Young Lord, why don’t we meet up with the King of Firmament in the east?”

Nodding his head, Han Lin immediately took out the Volley Spell from his ring and stuck it to his feet. He took the lead in breaking through the air and said, "I'll clear the way in front. Master and his men will follow. I'll wait for you to meet at a distance of 50 kilometers!"

...

With Han Lin leading the way, Tong Dali and the others did not encounter any attacks from the Golden Tiger Guard or the Black Cultivators along the way. Even Han Lin only encountered a few henchmen of the First Prince. After easily killing them, he continued to move forward.

In the next month or so, the number of people in Tong Dali’s group had increased from ten to almost two hundred.

These people were either henchman of the second prince or cultivators who were unwilling to submit to the first prince. The reason why they had banded together with Tong Dali and the others was precisely that they wanted to reunite with the King of Firmament.

Over the next ten days, when this squadron numbered over three hundred, Han Lin finally saw a castle-like location in the sky.

The so-called castle was built on the ruins of a town that had been abandoned for hundreds of years. With the ruins as the foundation and the surrounding mountains as a barrier, the ruins looked like a castle!

However, upon closer inspection, this was definitely not a good place to defend or attack. Even the defensive power of the castle was negligible!

"Is the King of Firmament here?"

With a trace of doubt, Han Lin chose to slowly descend from a distance. Then, taking advantage of Tong Dali and the rest's arrival, he approached them alone.

Along the way, Han Lin found that the closer he got to the castle, the more rocks there were on the ground and around him. When he got closer, he found that the outer area of the castle had been covered by a stone forest.

Walking in, he found that the stone forest was like a maze.

"Could it be that this stone forest is also a barrier?" Arriving in front of a huge rock, Han Lin gently extended one of his hands.

But just as his finger was about to lightly touch the surface of the boulder, a series of loud rumbles rang out.

Immediately afterward, the boulders around Han Lin’s body began to move in a strange manner, overturning all of the paths in Han Lin’s memories.

That wasn’t all. When Han Lin focused his attention slightly, he could hear waves of strong sounds breaking through the air.

It was stones of various sizes, which rushed out from nowhere and smashed toward Han Lin.

"Small tricks!" The corners of Han Lin's mouth curled into a smile. His toes pushed off the ground and he easily dodged the attacks from the dozens of huge rocks.

Then, he lightly landed on the highest boulder. Han Lin cupped his fists and said in a deep voice, “I am Han Lin, don’t force me to act!”

When he finished speaking, all the noises around him suddenly disappeared, as if what had happened just now was just an illusion.

But very soon, three familiar figures appeared in Han Lin's line of sight—Moon—Ye Cheng and Wuji!

“It really is Han Lin!” The joy on the Imperial Moon’s face was undisguised as Ye Cheng gently brought her to Han Lin’s front. After which, she pouted her small mouth and actually asked with some resentment, “Why did you only appear now?”

Beside her, Ye Cheng cupped his hands slightly and looked Han Lin up and down. He felt an indescribable majesty from Han Lin. His pupils shrank and he asked, "Han Lin, are you also at the Upper Level like Sir Shuangmu?"

Hearing this, Han Lin smiled faintly and did not reply.

Only Zhao Wuji immediately cupped his fists and said with a smile, "If Master Han can come here, our chances of winning will be much higher! Hahaha... Please come in!"

Chapter 68 A Chance of Survival

##Behind this simple castle built with ruins as the base was a tall and steep cliff. In the middle of the cliff, a winding natural cave was regarded as their base camp by Zhao Wuxin and the others.

Zhao Wuxin and the others were overjoyed by Han Lin's arrival. They immediately gathered the heads of the various powers around them into a slightly spacious cave.

This cave could be used as a temporary meeting room!

"Your Excellency Han Lin, this is Situ Wuyue, the second master of the Situ family in the capital. This is Xiong Tiankui, the North King of North Town. This is Ding Tong, the guard commander of the second prince, Heartless Sword. This..."

After Zhao Wuxin’s introductions, Han Lin could be considered to know the leading figures of these major forces. However, when he looked at the Situ Clan’s Patriarch, he lightly smiled and said, “On the way down, I encountered a youth called Situ Yun. I wonder if the second Patriarch knows him?”

"What? Our Yun is still alive? Sir Han Lin, are you saying that Yun is still alive?" As expected, Situ Wuyue's face was full of a surprise after hearing these words. He stepped forward and placed his hands on Han Lin's shoulders.

Then he suddenly felt that he had lost his composure, so he smiled embarrassed and quickly let go, but he continued to ask, "Your Excellency Han Lin, are you sure it's my son?"

Han Lin nodded and said, "There should be no mistake. He claims to be from the Situ family in the capital. His name is Situ Yun!"

After getting confirmation, Situ Wuyue threw his head back and laughed. "Hahaha, my son is still alive, he is still alive!"

Zhao Wuxin and the others also came forward to congratulate him.

It seemed that the Situ family in the capital had been attacked by the Golden Tiger Guard before. After the crushing defeat, only a few people, such as Situ Wuyue, survived. Originally, he thought that his lost son must have been killed, but now Han Lin brought him the great news.

After another round of small talk, everyone sat back down on their respective stone chairs.

From their seats, it could be seen that Zhao Wuxin and the other two princes of the empire were sitting in the front three seats on the right. As for Han Lin, he was placed in the first seat on the left.

From this, it was apparent that Zhao Wuxin and the others valued Han Lin more than anything else.

It was only at this moment that Zhao Wuxin looked at Han Lin and asked with a smile, “Han Lin Lord, this Prince once invited your senior apprentice-brother, Sir Shuangmu, to come together. However, after arriving here, your senior apprentice-brother, Sir Shuangmu, has disappeared. Does your distinguished self-know of his whereabouts?”

Uh...

Hearing this, Han Lin and Moon looked at each other at the same time. There was a hint of helplessness on their foreheads. Among all the people present, only the two of them knew clearly that Han Lin and Sir Shuangmu were actually the same people!

Because Han Lin’s appearance-altering technique had been destroyed by the scorching fire spiritual Qi, he was no longer able to become Sir Shuangmu.

Thus, after pondering for a moment, Han Lin shook his head and smiled bitterly. “I do not know where he is. However, when the time comes, I believe that he will arrive!”

Hearing this, Moon immediately smiled and said, “That’s right Royal Father, isn’t Sir Han Lin also here? With Sir Han Lin’s addition, our chances of victory will be much greater!”

Hearing this, Zhao Wuxin no longer asked about Sir Shuangmu. Instead, she asked, "I just don't know what you have experienced after coming here this time. Have you figured out the current situation on the battlefield?"

Han Lin shook his head and said, "I'm not sure!"

"It's not very clear... Alas..." Sighing, Zhao Wuxin did not delay and immediately introduced, "Sir Han Lin, we have estimated the First Prince!"

It turned out that this year’s Grand Competition was practically a trap, a fatal trap!

Ever since arriving at the heart of the formation array, the other disciples who did not belong to the first prince had all fallen prey to a terrifying trap set up by the first prince. The first prince had spent a fortune to hire five Mystic Cultivators from the neighboring kingdom to assist him in annihilating or subjugating all of his enemies. Their sole mission right now was to completely obliterate all of these Dou cultivators.

So, from the very beginning, no matter if it was the forces of the second prince’s side of the forces that were neutral like kings, they’d immediately become the targets of these experts.

Under their attacks, the battlefield of cultivators was already covered in a river of blood!

At this point, Zhao Wuxin slowly closed her eyes and sighed, "It's a pity that there were nearly 2,100 cultivators who did not belong to the First Prince, but now... there are only 300 to 400 people left!"

"Yes, and a large part of the three to four hundred people are injured. Their strength has greatly declined... If we continue to fight, we have almost no chance of winning!" Shaking his head, Situ closed his eyes in despair.

Seeing them like this, Xiong Tiankui slapped the stone wall and angrily cursed: “Look at all of you! At worst, we’ll just have to fight to the death against them!”

After he finished speaking, he immediately asked. “They have 5 Xuan Realm experts amongst them. How should we fight them?”

“Yeah, the Eldest Prince is truly despicable. He actually sent five Xuan Realm experts here!”

“Alas... Even if five experts at the advanced stage of the Ksana Realm joined forces, it would still be difficult to defeat a single expert in the Xuan Realm, let alone five of them...”

The corners of Han Lin’s mouth curled up slightly when he heard this, and then a trace of a smile flashed. So, in this way, there are at least four more profondes here who can become his sparring partners. I wonder if this is a good thing or a bad thing!

However, his subtle smile was still seen by Moon. The little girl frowned and had a bold guess in her mind that she herself couldn't believe.

“Sir Han Lin.”. Moon looked hesitantly at him. “There’s something I’d like to ask you about. How strong are you now, if I may ask?”

She knew that Han Lin was Sir Shuangmu, so she also knew that Han Lin had already cultivated to the upper stage more than a year ago, and just now Han Lin's Xuan smile was full of expectation. That was why she had such a bold guess in her heart—could it be that Han Lin had reached the Xuan cultivation realm again?

Hearing these words, Zhao Wuxin and the rest raised their heads and looked at Han Lin.

Upon hearing this, Han Lin smiled and nodded, "I was just lucky!"

There was no need for him to conceal this matter. After all, Tong Dali, Situ Yun, and the others had personally witnessed Han Lin execute the strength of a Xuan cultivator!

He was just lucky...

God!

A Xuan Expert before the age of twenty? How many people in the entire continent could have done such a thing, not to mention the Tianqiong Empire?

So as soon as he finished speaking, Situ Wuyue, Xiong Tianliao, and the others all felt the thunder coming from the depths of their souls. "Is this the Junior Brother of Sir Shuangmu that the King of Firmament has always been talking about? Is he still human?"

As for Zhao Wuxin and Zhao Wuji, they were even more shocked. After all, they had watched Han Lin’s strength rise at a ghostly pace.

They originally thought that Han Lin would be able to reach the peak of the high stage of Buddhist cultivation at the age of seventeen. Yet now... he was a seventeen-year-old profound cultivator!!!

“Good, good, good!”

After a deathly silence, Mo Wuxin suddenly let out an overjoyed shout. “We’ve finally obtained a chance at survival!”

Chapter 69 Temporary Departure

##That night, the entire castle on the ruins boiled over, turning into a sea of joy!

Half a day was not enough for King Zhao Wuxin to be temporarily in charge of this place. He actually broke his own orders and personally took out a large amount of fine wine from his storage ring to distribute to all Dou Cultivators. He allowed everyone other than the ones responsible for guarding the surroundings to drink to their heart’s content!

With his order, all the cultivators, who had been tense, were happy. Even though many of them did not know what Han Lin's arrival meant, they did not know what was worth celebrating today.

However, since the King of Firmament had made up his mind, there was only one thing that could be made clear – there may be a turning point for everyone’s fate!

So, let's drink, I just want to be drunk!

In contrast to everyone's celebratory mood, Han Lin came to the edge of the cliff and looked down at the castle atop the ruins.

This castle could only accommodate one person...

In his line of sight, although there were many array formations and traps laid down by the major forces inside and outside the castle, Han Lin was aware of one thing. These arrays and traps might be useful against ordinary Fighters, but when he encountered a Xuan Cultivator, they were nothing more than empty shells.

Even if he wanted to destroy it himself, it would be a piece of cake.

So, once they were encircled by four Xuan Realm experts in the end, then most of their fates would still be to perish!

"I can't let them die here! King of Firmament, King of North, and my master Dali... I can't let them die here!" Facing the wind, Han Lin's clothes were torn apart. Finally, he frowned and murmured softly, "And Moon, she shouldn't have died here!"

Unexpectedly, before he could finish his words, a sweet voice sounded, “Haha, I thought you wanted me to die here! Fortunately, this princess is very satisfied with what you said just now! At least, you still remember me!”

It was Moon!

She was able to arrive behind Han Lin without him noticing!

Thinking of this, Han Lin's eyes narrowed slightly. "Why are you here?"

Noticing the seriousness on Han Lin's face, Moon put her hands behind her back casually and walked to Han Lin's side. "I have nothing to do, so I came up when I'm bored! And you don't have to be surprised. I'm a Musical Cultivation, but I'm good at moving like the wind!"

A Music Cultivator could possess such a terrifying movement technique?

Han Lin did not know...

However, since this girl did not come here with malice, he did not want to continue pursuing the matter. "Let's go down!"

After saying that, Han Lin turned around and walked down.

"Han Lin, we still have to persist for at least a year and two months. Do you believe that we can persist for such a long time?"

“Don’t you think it’s a trap that no one has been attacking?” Moon asked without turning back.

Hearing that, Han Lin stopped in his tracks. “What trap?”

“Rather than aimlessly searching for fish, isn’t it better to wait for the fish to gather together and catch them all?”

“This...”

Han Lin's eyes widened slightly. He recalled that he had met some of the First Prince's lackeys on the way here. However, once these people saw that Han Lin and the others were going to the east, they would immediately disappear, as if they were deliberately giving way to Han Lin and the others.

If it’s like this... Could it be that the Golden Tiger Guard is really waiting for all the combat cultivators of the other powers to converge here so that they can eliminate everyone in one go?

"Has your father ever had any doubts?"

“I have! But he can’t refuse a Dou Cultivator that has come to seek refuge because he isn’t willing to see everyone being killed outside!”

Han Lin’s heart grew heavier after another round of questions and answers. “You’re taking in everyone who’s come to seek shelter?”

“Yes, all of them!” As if she understood why Han Lin asked this question, she helplessly smiled and said: “Whether they were truly forced or faked to join us, they still came in!”

This sentence proved Han Lin's speculation. There should be spies sent by the First Prince in this simple castle. As long as the time was right, these spies would send a signal to the waiting Golden Tiger Guards to attack and then cooperate with them to kill all the people in the castle!

After getting the confirmation, Han Linxie smiled evilly and said, "Now it's more interesting!"

Hearing this, even the clever Moon did not understand what Han Lin meant for the first time, so she turned to look at him with a hint of expectation in her eyes. "Han Lin, do you have any good idea to deal with the current crisis?"

Looking at her, Han Lin did not answer her directly. Instead, he said, "Moon, invite your father and third uncle here. Hurry up!"

Moon’s beautiful brows knit together slightly when she heard this, and then her figure flashed down the mountain like the wind.

In the time it takes to brew a cup of tea, Zhao Wuxin and Yu Wuji rushed in with their master.

When he saw Han Lin, Zhao Wuxin laughed loudly. “Sir Han Lin, why aren’t you drinking with everyone below?”

Zhao Wuji pondered deeply before asking, “Sir Han Lin, what are you worried about?”

Looking at them, Han Lin cupped his hands together and smiled, "The reason why Han Lin invited the both of you here is to inform the both of you that we will meet again!"

What? Han Lin was leaving?

Originally, his arrival gave everyone the last chance to live. But now, once Han Lin, the only profound practitioner, left, wouldn’t Zhao Wuxin and the rest of the hundreds of other cultivators fall into despair again?

Hearing those words, Zhao Wuxin and Zhao Wuji turned pale with fright. Zhao Wuxin hastily stepped forward and asked, “Sir Han Lin, I, Zhao Wuxin, have offended you in any way. If there is, please feel free to tell me. I, Zhao Wuxin, have no intention of apologizing to you!”

Wuqing also took two steps forward and cupped his fists solemnly. “Indeed, please feel free to speak your mind. We will definitely accomplish this task for you! But now... the empire’s last hope will depend on you!”

Only Moon was slightly shocked at first, but she quickly understood Han Lin’s plans.

Therefore, Moon took a step forward, looked at Zhao Wuxin, and said, “Royal Father, Sir Han Lin’s decision is correct! He’s a Xuan cultivator, and he’s already here. If I’m not wrong, the First Prince’s party will soon receive the news and launch their final attack... At that time, even if Sir Han Lin fights to the death, it’ll still be hard for him to withstand the combined attack of five Xuan cultivators!”

“This... this...” He stammered twice before finally understanding. “So, you’re stalling for time, Sir Han Lin?”

Nodding his head slightly, Han Lin said, “King of Firmament, as long as you tell everyone that I have gone to find a close friend, I will return in several months! In this way, I believe that this place will be safe for several months!”

At this moment, Zhao Wuqing seemed to have suddenly come to an understanding. “Right, once Lord Han Lin leaves this place, they’ll absolutely not be willing to rashly alert the enemy! Moreover, compared to Lord Han Lin who’s at the Xuan Realm, our fate seems to be less important. They’ll definitely continue waiting for Lord Han Lin to return before launching the final attack!”

“Even though that is the case”, Despite knowing Han Lin’s intentions, Zhao Wuxin’s face was still filled with concern. “However, where is Sir Han Lin going? I fear that you will be in danger! Besides, although this is a delaying tactic, once the three-year deadline is up, they will still attack this place with all their might. When that time comes...”

Listening to this, Han Lin threw Sword of Silence into the air and jumped lightly onto the sword. Then he looked at the three people and smiled evilly, "I forgot to tell you, there are only four of the five Xuan cultivators invited by the First Prince left. And when I come back, they will be even fewer!"

After saying that, Han Lin did not care about the indescribable shock on the faces of the three people. He directly turned into Jing Hong with a sword and flew to the sky.

Chapter 70 Sneak Attack

## “Han... Han Lin has fought a Xuan Cultivator? Moreover, he killed an experienced Xuan Cultivator right after he became a Xuan Cultivator?”

“He... just what kind of person is the...”

Mo Xuetong and Qing Wuji were extremely shocked. They watched Han Lin disappear into the horizon with faces full of expectation!

Only Moon gazed at the distant horizon and revealed a faint smile. It seemed that the distance between her and Han Lin was growing further and further apart. According to Han Lin’s current world-shocking rate of improvement, what kind of woman would possess the qualifications to stand beside him?

Her pretty face reddened slightly when her thoughts traveled here. “What am I thinking about?”

...

In the middle of a basin less than 50 kilometers away from the ruined castle, there was a strong smell of blood.

On a rock, three Golden Tiger Guards stood with their hands behind their backs, directing dozens of cultivators below them to clean up the battlefield. Their opponents were eleven cultivators loyal to the second prince. At this moment, they had become eleven incomplete corpses.

Looking at the scene in front of him, a Golden Tiger Guard yawned. “Killing people like this every day is fucking annoying! I’m sick of it!”

“Bullshit!” The other man beside him laughed. “Don’t forget that the only mission of the Golden Tiger Guard is to help His Highness get in the way!”

"Yes, yes, anyway, there are not many nonentities left!" The last person sighed and looked at the eastern horizon. "Fortunately, there will finally be such a day when we can start a massacre again!"

Hearing this, the first Golden Tiger Guard's eyes flashed with bloodthirsty and lascivious light. "Hehehe, it's said that the Half-day King also brought his daughter in. Tut-tut... Princess Moon, one of the Four Treasures of Tianshui City! If she falls into my hands at that time, I will definitely make her suffer, hahaha... poof..."

At the end of this sentence, he laughed in a lewd manner. However, this laughter was suddenly replaced by a miserable blood spurting sound.

Finally, under the astonished gazes of his two companions, the Golden Tiger Guard’s body suddenly flew backward and drew a blood-colored arc through the air.

“Enemy encountered!”

“Who is it?”

Suddenly, the remaining two Golden Tiger Guards realized something and hurriedly stood back-to-back shouting.

From the way they saw it, a Dou Cultivator who was able to quietly approach them and kill this companion of theirs was definitely not an ordinary person. Hence, their faces had long since become incomparably solemn.

Soon, another purple light shot over like lightning. Before they could see clearly what it was, their lives had come to an end...

It was Han Lin. As soon as he appeared, he used Mo Wen's sword to kill the strongest three Golden Tiger Guards.

Standing on a rock, his eyes flickered with a cold light!

Kill!

The first prince’s men must be killed without mercy!

This was the only thing he could do! Moreover, after just a few breaths of time, there were forty-seven comparatively complete corpses left behind in the center of the basin.

But on the chests of these corpses, there was a shocking fist-sized hole!

...

Seven hundred miles west of the ruins, in a barren hinterland.

"What? This is the order of His Excellency Jin Wu?" As soon as he received the secret order, a Golden Tiger Guard frowned. "We have made all preparations to attack the stronghold of the Sky King and wipe out all the ants inside at any time. But now... Why do you want us to retreat 250 kilometers to meet up with them?"

In front of him, another Golden Tiger Guard replied, "This is indeed the order of His Highness Jin Wu! As for the reason, I don't know either. But please retreat immediately, Lord Ji Jie!"

“Hmph!” The Golden Tiger Guard named Ji Jie glared towards the east and gritted his teeth: “King of Firmament, ah, King of Firmament, I’ll give you a few more days to live!”

After turning around, Gill waved his hand and ordered, "Let's retreat! Our target is Dark Cliff!"

The thirty-plus Dou Cultivation around all cupped their hands together and received their orders when they heard this. They quietly tidied up before withdrawing to the back.

However, before they could act, a figure appeared behind Ji Jie in a ghost-like manner. “You will not be able to reach the Dark Cliff!”

It was Han Lin. Right after he finished saying those words, Sword of Silence's purple sword ray flashed in Han Lin's hand and began to rapidly revolve. In the blink of an eye, it had slashed out hundreds of sharp sword auras.

This strike was the eighth form of the “Nine Swords Tactics”, “Sword Devours All Directions”!

The sword struck out and hundreds of sharp sword auras enveloped the surroundings like sickles that reaped lives, and they whistled sharply as they interweaved and enveloped the surroundings...

“What... what realm is this?”

Seeing the thirty-odd fighters that he had brought all die in the blink of an eye, Ji Jie was horrified. "Little Four, run! I'll cover you!"

"Are you talking about him?" Han Lin asked coldly, pointing to a spot not far away. "His name is Little Four?"

Hearing this, Ji Jie hurriedly turned his head and looked in the direction Han Lin had pointed. His eyes immediately turned blood-red. “You killed my fourth brother... I want you dead!”

With a furious roar, Ji Jie’s body suddenly erupted with a middle stage Dou Qi storm. The moment it was formed, it blew the sand and rocks around him until they swiftly scattered in all directions.

Looking at all this coldly, Han Lin turned around and slowly walked away.

“You want to escape?” Seeing that, Ji Jie furiously slashed out with his sword.

This sword strike contained a Dou Qi that was comparable to the battle qi of a middle stage Abstrusity Realm expert. It could be seen from this that this mid-stage Abstrusity Realm Golden Tiger Guard was only a step away from the high stage.

If it was a year ago, Han Lin would be extremely cautious in the face of such Sword Qi. But now, he saw that Sword of Silence seemed to casually wave his sword back, and a bright Sword Qi also slashed out.

"You are too weak!" When Sword of Silence returned the sword to its sheath, Han Lin continued to walk forward without looking back.

Behind him, Ji Jie’s body suddenly crouched down. His pair of eyes stared at Han Lin one last time before falling to the ground!

...

The Dark Cliff, as its name suggested, was a black cliff with no end or top.

In a flat area beneath the cliff, hundreds of Dou cultivators were gathered.

These Dou cultivators did not appear to come from the same faction. Therefore, they did not wear the same uniform. However, there was a similar badge on the tent that they were temporarily stationed in. This badge belonged to the First Prince!

It was already close to nightfall. There were five elders sitting in the largest and most luxurious tent in the middle, seemingly discussing something.

“Sir Jin Wu, is the news from the King of Firmament’s Lair reliable? How could they possibly possess an expert in the Xuan Realm?”

“Yeah, amongst those ants, only Zhao Wuxin, Zhao Wuji, and a few others possess the ability to instantly cultivate to the high-stage of the Ksana Realm. But all of them have stopped at this realm for over 20 years, and there’s utterly no sign of them breaking through a bottleneck in these past few years!”

After the two old men that sat at both sides of the tent finished speaking, a robust old man that sat upright at the highest seat in the tent laughed coldly and said, “It’s clear that more profound isn’t one of these people that all of you spoke of, and he’s a young man below the age of 20!”

“What? That’s even more impossible!”

“Yeah! A Xuan Realm expert below the age of 20? Not to mention that a monster like this has never appeared in our Tianqiong Empire, even in the entire continent, how many have appeared? Hahaha...”

After the old man by the name of Jin Wu finished saying those words, the other two old men present both revealed disdainful smiles.

In their eyes, there must be something wrong with the intelligence this time!

But when he looked at them, Jin Wu sneered and said, "What if it's true? If we let him go, will your first prince sit still?"

Hearing this, the smiles on the other four old men disappeared instantly and they began to think with complicated expressions.

It was at this moment that an anxious voice suddenly rang out, “Report... Sir Ji Jie’s combat squad was ambushed. Only one person returned and reported that he has something important to report to Sir Jin Wu alone!”

Chapter 71 Battling Jin Wu

## “Ji Jie? Is it his team?”

Hearing the report from outside, an old man in a military uniform was shocked. He immediately ordered in a deep voice, "Call that person in!"

“Yes sir!”

Then, the tent’s curtain was pushed open from the outside, a Golden Tiger Guard bringing in a rather seriously injured young combat cultivator.

The body of the Dou Qi cultivator was already stained with blood. Even his face and arms were covered with blood and mud. Even his original appearance was covered by all of this.

After the Golden Tiger Guard cupped their fists and withdrew, the young man stood up with great difficulty and said sadly, “Sir Jin Wu, we... we’ve been attacked!”

The old man in the commander’s robe stared at him darkly. “You’re the only one who came back alive? I can see that you’re only at the seventh layer of the Abundant Youth Realm. Could it be that you didn’t die, while the others all died?”

Hearing this, the person trembled as he replied, “Sir is right. This lowly one I was actually been injured for a long time. Therefore, when our group was attacked, this lowly one was recuperating in a cliff cave, allowing me to escape this calamity!”

“What? You’re actually afraid during the assault on the squad and don’t dare fight? Do you just watch as your companions die?” The old man shot to his feet after receiving the answer, his killing intent undisguised!

“General Zhao, calm yourself!” When he saw that General Zhao seemed to intend to punish this cultivator, Jin Wu smiled coldly and looked at the person that had arrived. “Kid, didn’t you say you had urgent information? Quickly tell me about it. If it’s useful, then I’ll consider it as great merit for you today!”

"This... Thank you, Your Excellency Jin Wu!" The man looked at the old man in the general's robe and said softly, "It's just that Sir Ji Jie once told me that this matter can only be told to you, Your Excellency Jin Wu!"

“What? You said that little bastard Ji Jie actually spoke to you in this manner?” The old man in general’s robes was extremely furious when he heard this.

It turned out that this General Zhao was none other than the chief commander of the Golden Tiger Guard under the First Prince, Zhao Bai. Now that he heard that his subordinates could only report important information to Jin Wu himself and not him, how could he not be angry in his heart?

Jin Wu waved his hand nonchalantly and smiled faintly. “Gentlemen, I think you should take cover for now!”

Since Jin Wu had spoken in this way, the other four old men including General Zhao could only cup their fists and leave the tent. General Zhao who walked at the back even glared fiercely at the person as he passed by, and his eyes were filled with extreme rage!

When they had all left, Jin Wu smiled at the man and said, “Kid, can you tell me now?”

"Mm!" The person nodded, and then continued, "Sir, Lord Ji Jie wasn't killed on the spot... He died in this servant's arms!"

"Oh? So, what did he tell you before he died?"

“Yes, sir! Sir Ji Jie said that there is only one enemy!”

“What? A single person?”

When he heard up to here, Jin Wu’s eyes opened wide slightly while a trace of surprise flashed through them!

It turned out that the first prince’s lackeys had already located the first prince’s base of operations a long time ago. However, for the sake of exterminating all of the hostile forces within the Dawn Sect, they were hardly in a hurry to make a move against the first prince’s base of operations.

According to their arrangement, the Golden Tiger Guard had to go out and kill outsiders. Their purpose was to drive more hostile forces to the stronghold of the King of Firmament.

Because of that, they had also warned the Golden Tiger Guard that they could only attack cultivators with fewer numbers. Once there were more people, they had to let them pass and not waste any time! Moreover, they had to think of a way to tell these people the location of the stronghold so that they could automatically gather there.

Doing this would allow all the other cultivators on the battlefield to converge at the base of the King of Firmament because of terror and despair, and then these experts would be able to eliminate them in one fell swoop!

However, who would have thought that Ji Jie’s team would transform from the hunter team to the one being hunted down by one person...

After all, Ji Jie’s strength was comparable to a heigh-stage Ksana, and there were three mid-stage Ksana Realm experts including two Gold Tiger Guards! If all of them were killed by a single person, then could it be that this person is at the peak of the heigh-stage Ksana Realm?

Lost in his thoughts, Jin Wu’s wolf-like eyes stared at the incoming figure. “The things Jajose told you before his death... could it be related to this ambusher?”

“Precisely!”

“Don't tell me Jin Wu saw through his strength and realm?”

“Aye!”

Then, he nodded, took a step forward, and said softly, "Mr. Ji Jie, you said that the attacker's strength... is just like that!"

A hurricane-like Dou Qi suddenly erupted from the person’s body after his words sounded, blowing the enormous tent until it burst apart with a bang.

That was not all. Even the dozen or so tents closest to the arena were instantly shattered by the shockwave and scattered away with the wind.

However, within the eye of the hurricane of combat energy, Jin Wu’s body remained immobile. There was a sneer on his face as he said, “Upper stage instantly! You are the attacker?”

It turned out that the person who came was none other than Han Lin!

At that moment, facing Jin Wu, Han Lin twirled forward. Mo Wen’s sword, from the back up to the front, left a dazzling semi-circular arc above Han Lin’s head. Then, he unleashed a mighty sword beam toward Jin Wu!

This process was completed smoothly and was incomparably gorgeous...

“Good sword technique!”

After uttering those words of praise, Jin Wu remained immobile in the face of the sharp sword. He simply stretched out his hand and a sharp finger sword slashed toward Han Lin.

In the next instant, the two waves of Sword Qi collided abruptly, and an enormous explosion immediately shook the heavens and the earth!

At the same time, the speck of golden light at the heart of the explosion grew smaller and smaller until it finally reached a point where it was infinitely close to nothingness. Only then did it completely explode.

As soon as it exploded, and indescribably terrifying force of impact swept towards the surroundings like a tsunami with the blades of the two strands of Sword Qi at the center.

The dozens of surrounding cultivators, who did not have the time to dodge, were immediately swept up by this tsunami. All of them flew backward in a wild manner. Some of the weaker ones even broke all the bones in their bodies and died miserably on the spot the instant that they were struck...

By the time the dust had settled, all of the tents under the Dark Cliff had already disappeared. Even the hundreds of Dou cultivators were in an extremely miserable state.

These Dou cultivators belonged to different factions. Moreover, their strengths were uneven. Hence, some of the weaker Dou cultivators had already died. Those ordinary Dou cultivators were forced back by thousands of feet before barely stabilizing their bodies.

Only General Zhao and a few others had relied on their advanced-stage of the Ksana Realm, and they were still standing within an area of fewer than 300m away from Jin Wu!

However, Jin Wu was the only one left in this mess. As for Han Lin, he had long since disappeared!

When he looked at Jin Wu, there was a trace of a deep expression on his face as well. “His Sword Qi really is much stronger than the Sword Qi executed by experts at the high levels of the Ksana Realm! Looks like he’s someone that’s very likely to become a Xuan cultivator in a short period of time… We absolutely can’t allow such a person to live if we can’t rope him in!”

With such a thought in mind, for the first time, a golden light that represented the strength of the Xuan Cultivator Realm burst out from Jin Wu's body. He looked in a certain direction and directly rushed out with his sword. "Boy, do you think you can still escape from me? Hahaha..."

Chapter 72 Some Truths

## “Sir Jin Wu...”

Seeing Jin Wu break through the sky with his sword, General Zhao and the others waved hastily but were unable to stop him. In the end, they could only shake their heads and sigh.

“It seems like that bastard was the one who finished off Ji Jie’s Fighter. His strength is probably very close to the Black Cultivator realm! That’s why Sir Jin Wu chased after him personally. His goal is to get rid of him as soon as possible!”

"That's right... But what should we do now?"

“What should we do? With the speed that we’re using the Volley Spell, we’re simply unable to catch up to Sir Jin Wu’s speed. Furthermore, Sir Jin Wu is a Xuan Realm expert. I reckon that he doesn’t need our help! Sigh... we should think of how to deal with the chaotic situation here!”

With that, General Zhao took a deep breath and turned to walk away.

...

On the other side, Jin Wu chased for hundreds of kilometers with sword-wielding speed before catching sight of Han Lin's figure.

However, at this moment, Han Lin was no longer "escaped". Instead, he was squatting on the peak of a mountain and smiling at Jin Wu.

"Hahaha, boy, aren't you going to run anymore?" When he was 30 meters away from Han Lin, Jin Wu stopped in the air with a gloomy face. "Or have you already given up?"

Upon hearing this, Han Lin held a piece of withered grass in his mouth and said with a smile, "Sir Jin Wu, you are so slow. I have been waiting for you here for a long time!"

“Oh? Hahahaha...”

Jin Wu laughed with both hands on his hips as if what he had just heard was a joke.

Amidst his laughter, Han Lin slowly stood up and said, "Sir Jin Wu, do you think this is laughable?"

"Boy, you are very interesting!" Looking at Han Lin, Jin Wu simply put his hands behind his back and said, "I have a question for you. You have to answer it carefully!"

“What is it?”

“Are you willing to take me as your master and change to become a citizen of the Zixuan Empire? As long as you’re willing, I guarantee that I’ll send you safely out of here. At the same time, I guarantee that your loved ones will be able to become noble citizens of the empire with you and obtain boundless glory and wealth!”

This was the temptation of temptation!

Jin Wu was most likely only optimistic about Han Lin's future after seeing how powerful he was at such a young age.

In his opinion, once he took Han Lin as his disciple, as long as Han Lin became stronger in the future, his position in the Zixuan Empire would be higher!

Once Han Lin surpassed the limits of the Xuan Realm, he could even become the Supreme Emperor of the Zixuan Empire!

However, after he finished speaking, Han Lin simply pondered for a moment before replying with a question. “Sir Jin Wu, may I ask you a few questions first?”

“Kid, go ahead!” Jin Wu immediately nodded when he heard this.

“Since your distinguished self is an expert in the Xuan Realm of the Zixuan Kingdom and our two countries haven’t started a war, why have your distinguished self-appeared here to kill the cultivators of my Tianqiong Empire?”

When he heard Han Lin’s question, Jin Wu answered in a straightforward manner. “We were invited here by your empire’s Eldest Prince! He used half of the Tianqiong Empire in exchange for ten experts of our Zixuan Empire. Together with your empire, we’ll help him deal with those who are obstructing him from ascending to the throne!”

It turned out to be like this...

After Jin Wu had finished his sentence, Han Lin frowned and thought to himself: I wonder how Tianshui City is doing now. I wonder how grandfather and the rest are doing?

In particular, the Zhao family and the Juxian Pavilion in Tianshui City were almost here. Once the first prince's minions attacked Tianshui City, wouldn't Grandpa and the others be in danger?

Seeing Han Lin frown, Jin Wu immediately struck while the iron was hot. “Brat, your First Prince isn’t a good person. In my opinion, why don’t you follow this old man and join my Zixuan Empire!”

Hearing this, Han Lin shook his head: “Zixuan Empire? Not interested!”

“Why wouldn’t I be interested?” Jin Wu took a step forward with his sword and said, “Kid, do you know the principle of a wise general protecting his master and a handsome bird ascending to a higher branch? Moreover, I won’t conceal it from you. I’m the current Emperor’s Master of Dou Cultivator in the Violet Pavilion Kingdom. With me here, I’ll surely guarantee that you’ll be able to soar all the way up to the nine heavens of the Violet Pavilion Kingdom! Could it be that all of this isn’t better than your position that’s bound to be breached?”

Sighing, Han Lin became slightly certain of Jin Wu’s abilities. At the very least, what he said made sense – be it the First Prince of the Second Prince, none of them were wise rulers!

But what did it have to do with him, Han Lin?

No matter how much Han Lin lived, his original plan was to cultivate with all his heart and pursue the strongest realm and power.

However, since he was lucky enough to become Han Wufeng's grandson, Han Zhenshan's nephew, then he had some concerns!

At the very least... only by ensuring their safety and happiness would he be worthy of the body that he had taken over!

Taking care of the Han family was his way of thinking and the reason why he had never left the Tianqiong Empire!

Since Jin Wu mentioned the stronghold first, Han Lin simply asked, "Mr. Jin Wu, can you tell me one more thing? Is there any one of your people in the stronghold?"

“Eh... why are you asking this? Do you think you can go back?” Jin Wu looked at Han Lin with a slightly shocked expression. He hesitated for a moment before saying, “Forget it, forget it. In any case, you won’t be able to go back even if you agree to my suggestion. I’ll tell you and consider it as showing you, my sincerity!”

Next, Jin Wu immediately introduced, “King of North and his subordinates, there is also a person named Ding Tong who was sent over by the First Prince! Oh right, as long as it is someone that the First Prince sent in or sought refuge with the First Prince, there will be a fine red thread embroidered on their shoulders so that they can tell each other their identities and take care of each other!”

God!

King of North Xiong Tiankui and Ding Tong were inserted by the First Prince, and it seemed that there were more than one or two such people. Their number might even be dozens or hundreds of people...

If that was the case, once the Golden Tiger Guard attacked the stronghold, these people alone would be enough to destroy all the resistance in the stronghold in an instant!

With this thought, Han Lin’s expression grew even more solemn.

“Hey, hey, hey, brat! This old man has already said everything that needs to be said. Don’t tell me you’ve also changed your attitude? Do you agree to become this old man’s disciple or not? To tell the truth, this old man truly is a bit reluctant to kill you!”

Seeing his urging, Han Lin shook his head and smiled, "Many thanks for your generosity! However, I am unwilling and cannot accept your suggestion... However, I can promise you one thing!"

“Eh... what is it?” Jin Wu’s face was full of disappointment.

Looking at him, Han Lin’s face turned solemn. “If sir is willing to quit now, I can guarantee that sire will be able to leave this place alive!”

However, compared to his sternness, Jin Wu once again raised his head and laughed out loud after hearing Han Lin’s words. “Hahaha, what an interesting kid. Do you really think you can defeat this old man?”

"I can't win. I'm willing to give it a try!" This time, Han Lin finally said his name!

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Lin made an incantation gesture, and a finger sword shot out like lightning towards Jin Wu.

This finger sword seemed casual, but this time, it contained Han Lin's real Qi of the Xuan Cultivators Realm. Therefore, its speed and strength were more than twice as powerful as the sword attack, he made at the bottom of the Dark Cliff!

Jin Wu suddenly restrained his laughter when he sensed the might of this finger sword, and he cried out involuntarily with a shocked expression. “This... this is the Xuan Cultivator Realm!”

At the same time, he pulled out his body and dodged Han Lin's finger sword in a Xuan way.

Compared to him, there was a trace of determination in Han Lin's eyes, "Sir, I will go all out!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Sword of Silence attacked!

Chapter 73 The Battle Between Xuan Cultivators

## “You’re the Xuan Cultivator Han Lin! It was you who killed Lord Wu Tu?”

It was only at this moment that Jin Wu suddenly realized that he’d taken this young man to be an expert at the high level of the Ksana Realm. Never had he imagined that this young man would be the Xuan Cultivator in his report! The Han Lin who’d killed Lord Wu Tu!

In other words, just now, Han Lin was indeed waiting for him here, not someone who could not escape from him!

Was this all part of Han Lin’s plan?

"Did he deliberately show weakness and lure me here alone, intending to kill me here?"

When he thought about how he had just said that North Vanquishing Prince and the others were spies sent by the First Prince, Jin Wu was extremely ashamed and angry. "You... you... you dare to lie to me and tell the truth... You... you are so despicable!"

Holding Sword of Silence, Han Lin smiled faintly and said, "When have I ever lied to you? I was the one who asked all the questions, and you answered them yourself, didn't you?"

“Good, good! Consider yourself reasonable!” Looking at Han Lin, Jin Wu slowly landed somewhere around 50 zhang away from Han Lin. With a wave of his hand, he gripped his sword tightly. “This old man cannot let you live today! Make your move!”

Han Lin smiled faintly and invited, “The elders are venerated. This way please!”

“Good! Hahaha... then don’t regret it!”

As he replied, the golden light on Jin Wu's body shone again. Even the long sword in his hand burst out with a dazzling golden light at that moment. From a distance, it seemed that a golden flame was burning on the body of the sword. Its power was amazing.

After one breath’s worth of time, Jin Wu, who had pushed his combat energy to its limit, turned to Han Lin. Puzzled, he asked, “Kid, are you going to fight this old man like this?”

In the past, as long as all the experts in the continent utilized their battle qi at the Xuan Realm, a dazzling golden glow would appear on their bodies. However, when they looked at Han Lin now, Jin Wu wasn’t able to see such a glow at all.

He had no idea that Han Lin had already refined his Dou Qi into Yan Huang True Qi, so even if Han Lin used the power of the Xuan cultivation realm, there would not be the slightest golden luster on his body.

Nodding his head, Han Lin held his sword horizontally.

“Good! Then let’s fight!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jin Wu’s attack finally began.

A golden light streaked across the distance between them like a bolt of lightning. The next moment, Jin Wu's long sword had cut onto Han Lin's Sword of Silence with a clang.

This sword strike was extremely swift!

In terms of speed, it would appear that Jin Wu’s speed was much faster than Wu Tu’s!

However, even though his speed was extremely fast, Han Lin was still able to easily see his movements and attack methods. Thus, Sword of Silence easily received his heavy mountain-splitting attack.

“Good brat, you have actually received the sword aura of the old me!”

Observing Han Lin from top to bottom, Jin Wu revealed a sneer. “What a pity! What a pity! This old man is growing increasingly unwilling to kill! However, ... this old man is also growing increasingly determined to kill you!”

As specks of light shot in all directions, Han Lin secretly used his Yan Huang True Qi to resist the terrifying Jin Wu’s Dou Qi. A trace of coldness appeared in his eyes as he said, “Then bring out some of your abilities!”

With a cold snort, Han Lin turned around. The Sword of Silence bypassed Jin Wu's long sword like a spiritual snake, and at the same time, he wiped Jin Wu's chest with purple lightning.

His attack this time was smooth like flowing water, and he didn’t hesitate in the slightest!

“Good sword!” Jin Wu praised them once more. He quickly retracted his sword and defended himself. At the same time, the golden light on his other arm, which had yet to hold onto a sword, grew even stronger and he sent a punch towards Han Lin.

This time, he planned to block Han Linfeng's sword while seriously injuring him. However, before his fist hit Han Lin, his pupils suddenly shrank, and his face was full of shock and horror.

“Too slow!”

It was Han Lin. It turned out that his sword was just a feint, and now he took advantage of the momentum to jump back more than ten meters.

But as soon as he flew back 10 meters, his body became illusory as soon as he landed on the ground, as if it were an inverted reflection in the water, giving him a kind of hazy and illusory feeling.

Then, from the illusory figure, seven identical Han Lin rushed out almost at the same time and surrounded Jin Wu with seven colorful Sword Qi of Sword of Silence.

It took a long time to describe, yet it was actually less than the time of a single breath since Han Lin executed his attack, yet in this short instant, Jin Wu’s body was already covered in strands of extremely fierce and swift violet-colored Sword Qi.

“This isn't real, this must be an illusion! Only a single figure is the real Han Lin!”

Wrapped by seven Han Lin’s sword beams, Jin Wu felt his scalp tingle.

But he still believed that six of the seven Han Lin were illusions. Only one of them was the real Han Lin! Therefore, as long as he found the real Han Lin, he could still defeat Han Lin. As for the attacks of the illusions, they were just illusions.

Therefore, although he was deeply immersed in the Sword Qi, Jin Wu finally looked at Han Lin, who was closest to him, and struck back. "You are the real Han Lin..."

Unexpectedly, before he could hit Han Lin, the other six "Han Lin" beside him said in unison, "We are all real..."

What?

Moo...

Then, the sound of swords passing over the body was heard, and the flashes of purple lightning produced a bloody mist!

When the purple light dissipated, the final result of this battle was determined!

At that moment, Jin Wu was standing on a protruding rock with great difficulty. His hands were empty and his face was incomparably pale. Shockingly enough, his body was covered in bloody scars.

Han Lin put away the Sword of Silence and stood on a rock 50 feet away from Jin Wu. His breathing was still calm.

“Hu hu hu... brat... did you really turn into seven people just now?” Jin Wu smiled bitterly as he looked at Han Lin. “Or is it that your strength has already reached the middle level of the Xuan Cultivator stage? That is why you possess such terrifying speed, able to create seven doppelgangers at the same time!”

"It’s speed!" replied Han Lin as he shook his head. "The seven figures were indeed afterimages that we’re unable to disappear due to their speed being too fast. They are actually all one person. However, they can also be considered as seven people! However, ... I am not at the middle level of the Xuan Realm!"

As it turned out, Han Lin’s display of the Fast Speed You in his attack allowed him to obtain absolute godly speed, allowing him to leave seven doppelganger-like silhouettes in his wake.

Although these doppelgangers were still one person, they could actually attack or defend. They were almost like seven real people.

After obtaining the answer he wanted, Jin Wu shook his head and bitterly laughed: “So that’s how it is... to be able to possess such terrifying speed at the initial Xuan cultivation stage, no wonder Wu Tu was angered to death by you... Sir Han Lin, you won!”

In the end, Jin Wu raised his head and slowly closed his eyes.

Such an action meant that he had admitted defeat and could only wait for Han Lin to come and take his life.

Seeing that, Han Lin frowned slightly. Just now, he had a high chance of killing Jin Wu. However, in the end, he had gone easy on him, only injuring Jin Wu’s meridians and Dantian.

After all, this Jin Wu was not a heinous villain. After confirming that he would at most be able to reach the Sixth Realm of Forming in his life, Han Lin decided to leave quietly.

After he left for a long time, Jin Wu opened his eyes in a puzzled manner.

“He... he actually let the old me off?”

Realizing that Han Lin had long left, Jin Wu felt conflicted. In the end, he took a deep breath and said, “According to our intelligence, Han Lin and Sir Shuangmu are martial brothers... Just what kind of seniors are they to be able to nurture two shocking seventeen- to eighteen-year-old experts? Did our Zixuan Empire make a mistake this time? If their masters are Heaven Cultivators...”

At that thought, Jin Wu pasted a Volley Spell on his feet and flew towards the cliff with great difficulty.

They hadn’t flown far when Jin Wu suddenly stopped in mid-air, his eyes bulging. “Right, Han Lin said he wasn’t interested in the Zixuan Empire... ... does that mean his master is from one of those high-ranked civilized empires?”

Chapter 74 Peerless Good Sword

##After flying for dozens of miles with his sword, Han Lin put away Sword of Silence and landed on the top of a bare rocky mountain.

He’d spared Lord Jin Wu, but it didn’t mean that he would let go of an opportunity to fight a life and death battle with other Xuan Realm experts. Moreover, he had to rush back to the stronghold to help Zhao Wuxin and the others eliminate the members of North Vanquishing King’s group and the spies with red threads on their shoulders!

But now, he had no choice but to stop here.

In the wind, Han Lin's clothes were flying, and his face was cold. "Since we have been following you for so long, why don't you come out and meet us?"

"What... Has Han Lin been followed?"

Could those who could keep up with Han Lin’s speed be the other experts of the Zixuan Empire?

"Hahaha... Your Excellency, you're really amazing. You actually noticed that we're following you!"

As expected, with a hearty laugh, three young men and women slowly walked out from behind a nearby mountain.

All three of them wore gorgeous clothes. The two men seemed to be around 32 or 32, and only the woman seemed to be around 21 or 22. Under Han Lin’s careful observation, these two men were at least at the intermediate stage of the Xuan Realm, and only the woman was at the initial stage!

Next, the three leaped onto Han Lin’s Mountain peak and stopped less than thirty meters away from him.

Han Lin’s expression was incomparably calm as he looked at the three of them coldly. “Why are you following me?”

Taking a step forward, the oldest and somewhat elegant man cupped his hands and said, "I'm Jin Yuan, a fighter from Bijia Empire! The other two are my friends, Brother Huang Qinan from Gundian Empire and Miss Zi Yuewu from Tianwu Empire."

As he introduced them, the thin man named Huang Qinan glanced at Han Lin with disdain and then looked in another direction.

The woman named Zi Yuewu nodded gently and said with a smile, "Zi Yuewu greets you!"

These words seemed to be spoken lightly, but Han Lin only glanced at the woman, and his heart immediately trembled: This woman isn’t simple. She has cultivated a divine ability similar to a charming technique!

She wore a violet-colored short dress and a white velvet robe that covered her body, causing her to seem dignified, elegant, Ji Jie, and lively. When her robe fluttered in the wind, her pair of slender and beautiful legs were completely exposed, and her figure seemed to be extremely Ji Jie.

His oval-shaped face, willow-shaped eyebrows, and jade-like nose, as well as a pair of watery eyes that were originally full of lightness and coldness, suddenly changed the moment he looked at Han Lin. He became extremely enchanting and full of charm.

With just one glance, Han Lin immediately felt his mind shake as a peculiar aura rushed into his body.

If there was an explanation for all of this, then what this woman had just done was to use some sort of charm technique on Han Lin!

With the experience of his previous life, Han Lin naturally understood something in an instant. He secretly destroyed the strange aura that rushed into his body with his Yan Huang True Qi!

Looking at the woman again, Han Lin said coldly, "Your Excellency Purple Moon Wu, your eyes are very beautiful, but don't hurt yourself!"

This was a reminder, and also a warning!

Hearing this, although Purple Moon Wu's expression remained the same, she was extremely shocked in her heart. She had indeed used the Charming Countenance Sword on Han Lin just now! This kind of swordsmanship was different from ordinary swordsmanship. It did not need a treasure sword as a medium. Instead, it could directly send special Sword Qi into other people's bodies with a special look, so as to achieve the purpose of hooking people's souls.

In her opinion, Han Lin should be at the initial level of the Xuan Cultivation like her. Then, no matter how cautious he was, he should be fascinated by the Meixin Sword at this moment and lose some of his judgment.

However, Han Lin’s pupils were now incomparably deep, causing Zi Yuewu to feel her heart slightly tremble...

After thinking for a while, Zi Yuewu nodded and smiled again. "Thank you for reminding me. I will remember it!"

Meanwhile, Jin Yuan took another step forward and asked. “You’re called Han Lin? Have you encountered some sort of trouble? If you don’t mind, then tell us. If worse comes to worst, we’ll help you deal with this trouble!”

Hearing that, Han Lin knitted his eyebrows. It would appear that the three of them had seen all that happened between him and Jin Wu! However, since they had seen it, where did they come from?

First of all, according to the three of them, they weren’t cultivators from the Tianqiong Empire or Zixuan Empire. So, how did they arrive here?

Also, they did not appear in the battle between Han Lin and Jin Wu, but now they caught up with Han Lin. What was their purpose?

While thinking, Han Lin cupped his hands slightly and said, "The three of you, we don't know each other. It's better for us to part here!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Han Lin slowly turned around and was about to leave.

As far as he was concerned, these three people were stronger than him by more than one level. If he were to fight them at the same time, Han Lin believed that his chances of victory would not be high!

However, by relying on the Fast Speed You, Han Lin had some confidence in being able to shake off the three of them.

Unexpectedly, before he could leave, the man named Huang Qinan sneered and said, "If you dare to leave like this, we will massacre this area and kill all the cultivators of your empire here!"

Was this a threat?

Hearing this, Han Lin stopped lightly and said coldly without looking back, "Your name is Huang Qinan? The Gundian Empire? I'll remember you!"

“Remember me? Hahahaha... You said you remember me?” Huang Qinan raised his head and laughed endlessly when he heard this. “A mere Dou Cultivator from a three-star empire. So, what if you remember me? Could it be that you still have the chance to step foot into a five-star empire? Hahaha...”

The Heaven Expanse Kingdom was a three-star empire?

Then what kind of existence was the Five Star Empire?

Han Lin was unaware of all of this!

After all, he got very few memories belonging to Han Lin, and Gushui Town was very remote, so he had never heard of the so-called star kingdom.

However, even if he didn't know what a three-star or five-star cultivator was, Han Lin clearly knew that Huang Qinan was up to no good!

Towards those with ill intentions, Han Lin would never shrink back or show mercy. Thus, with an evil grin on his face, Han Lin turned around and said, “You can try to kill all the Dou cultivators here. It would be best if you start with me!”

“You...” Huang Qinan’s expression changed abruptly when he heard this, and he asked with an extremely gloomy voice, “Kid, do you know that you’re threatening a cultivator at the intermediate stage of the Xuan Realm? Do you know the consequences of this?”

It really is a mid-stage Xuan Cultivator!

"Is the middle stage very strong?" As he replied, Han Lin's eyes were like swords, staring at Huang Qinan. At the same time, he held Sword of Silence with one hand. "I don't mind killing another person today!"

He wasn't bluffing. After all, with the Fast Speed, You and his Yan Huang True Qi, Han Lin was invincible against an opponent at the initial stage of the Xuan Cultivation. Even if he met a middle stage Xuan Cultivation expert, Han Lin was confident that he could fight him one-on-one!

"Wait!"

Seeing that the two of them were already at loggerheads, Jin Yuan hastily waved his hand and stood between the two of them. Finally, he smiled at Han Lin and said, "Young Master Han has misunderstood! We are not here to find fault with you, we are... ha ha ha, we have a request to make of Young Master Han!"

"Yes! Please don't misunderstand!" Zi Yuewu also took two steps forward and stood between the two. She smiled and said, "We followed you because we want you to help us complete a task!"

"There is no misunderstanding between us!" Han Lin asked coldly as he looked at Zi Yuewu. "Your matters have nothing to do with me!"

"You..."

Hearing that, Huang Qinan seemed to gnash his teeth and shout again.

However, Zi Yuewu still took the initiative. With a smile, she said, "Sir Han Lin, don't you want to get a peerless sword that is hundreds or thousands of times better than the one you have now?"

Chapter 75 Lava Python

##The sword, the good sword, the good sword...

All of this was forever one of the greatest dreams that a sword cultivator pursued in his entire lifetime!

In his previous life, Han Lin was like this, and now Han Lin was the same!

After all, if he could obtain a true exceptional sword, he would be able to unleash his Yan Huang True Qi to the maximum. At that time, the Yan Huang Sword Qi that he could unleash with the Yan Huang Sword Technique would be ten times or even tens of times stronger than the current Sword Qi!

That was not all. Han Lin, who used to be a sword cultivator, also understood one thing—Sword of Silence could not condense a real sword spirit with one strike, and only when he got a sword spirit could he really restore his strength like in his previous life!

Therefore, in order to pursue the ultimate power, he must find a treasure sword better than the Sword of Silence!

However, there was no such thing as a free lunch in this world. No one would casually give anyone a true peerless sword!

At this thought, Han Lin asked indifferently, “Condition?”

Hearing this, Jin Yuan nodded with a smile and said, "You are indeed a sensible person! Since that is the case, it is better for us to make it clear! Sir, we need you to help us with a matter as soon as possible. Three to five days are enough! In return, we will help you solve the trouble you are in, and at the same time, we will give you the treasure sword!"

After pondering for a moment, Han Lin coldly smiled and asked, “You want to go to a place with many swords?”

"No, there should only be one word. According to the legend, it should be called the Heaven-piercing Sword!" As she replied, Zi Yuewu smiled softly and said, "But you can rest assured that what the three of us want is not this legendary sword! As long as you help us pass the biggest difficulty, we will never compete with you for the sword after we get what we want!"

Beside her, Jin Yuan continued, "Well, in addition, we can promise you that even if we can't find the legendary sword, each of us will give you a good sword. At least... at least it will be several times stronger than the long sword in your hand!"

Hearing that, Han Lin was able to more or less form a rough answer – the three of them were heading to someplace to search for some treasure. However, there seemed to be a checkpoint that required an extremely fast speed to clear or break through. Thus, in order to find the treasure, they invited Han Lin to join them!

It is just that what they say seems to be very vague. Even the description of the swords they promised is described as 'legendary'. In this case, perhaps it is true or false.

Seeing that Han Lin was frowning, Jin Yuan spoke again, "Are you doubting what we said? If that's the case, I'm willing to offer an Ice Sword as a token of my sincerity. Please help us!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he took out a shiny arm-length sword from the ring. As soon as it appeared, waves of extremely sharp cold light immediately rushed out of the sword, causing the temperature in an area of one kilometer to drop more than ten degrees.

Han Lin gave it a glance and his heart gave a pound: This sword is definitely extraordinary!

"This is the Ice Sword. It is made of Dark Purple Steel, which is made of 10,000-year-old ice. Its sword nature is extremely cold, and its edge is extremely sharp. If you can control it skillfully and use it to perform ice-related sword techniques, it will not be difficult to defeat your opponent!" Jin Yuan introduced the sword with both hands and handed it to Han Lin.

Looking at the Ice Crystal Sword, Han Lin sneered inwardly: These three people are still hiding something!

From his point of view, the place that the three of them were going to was definitely extremely dangerous. Furthermore, the treasures that they sought should be incomparably precious! It was precisely because of this that they were willing to use such a good sword to exchange for Han Lin's participation! This was because they needed Han Lin's speed... to the point that what they needed was for Han Lin to send himself to his death!

After all, as long as Han Lin became a dead person, all the words that were given to him would eventually return to the hands of its former owner!

However, in his previous life, he was a sword cultivator, so Han Lin knew that a good sword was absolutely something that could only be chanced upon by luck. Not to mention that in his two lifetimes, he was a cultivator that wanted to go against the heavens. He naturally knew the principle of seeking fortune amidst danger!

Therefore, without any hesitation, Han Lin reached out and held the Ice Sword in his hand. "Where is the location? What do you need me to do?"

Seeing that he had received the Ice Sword, Jin Yuan was overjoyed. Then he took out things from his ring and threw them casually. When these things grew long in the wind, they turned into a small boat in the blink of an eye.

However, this boat was not a boat in the water, but floating in the air.

“Sir, since you’ve already agreed to help us, why don’t we set off now! After all, time is pressing. As for the plan this time, we will explain it to you one by one on the Imperial Sky Boat!”

Hearing Jin Yuan's explanation, Han Lin nodded slightly and followed him to jump onto the boat. However, the moment Huang Qinan boarded the boat, Han Lin understood a cold sneer flashing in his eyes.

That smile and look in his eyes made it seem as though he was looking at a dead man!

...

This flying ship was indeed very profound, as it served as the amount. Han Lin only had to fly with the three for a few hours before the familiar lava mountain range appeared before his eyes.

“All right, the ship can arrive here!” At this moment, Jin Yuan glanced helplessly at the others, and then he laughed bitterly and said, “If we continue forward, then the ship will be lit ablaze!”

It turned out to be like this. No wonder the speed of the flying boat was more than ten times faster than when Han Lin used his full speed. But they still needed Han Lin's help.

It seemed that their destination was still in the volcano, and the Imperial Sky Boat could not be used there!

Since they already knew Han Lin’s name, Jin Yuan cupped his fists together and said when the four landed at the edge of the mountain range, “Young master Han, next up is up to you!”

In front of them, Zi Yuewu stood at the highest point with a compass in her hand. After observing for a while, she said, "The entrance is not far ahead, but everyone has to be careful with every step. You'd better take a Fire Avoidance Dan first!"

After saying that, she turned around and looked at Han Lin with a sweet smile. She had already handed a pill to Han Lin and said, "Take it, and you can enter five kilometers inside!"

Looking at the elixir, Han Lin lightly smiled in his heart: The last time he went deeper into the mountain range by 5 kilometers, he had obtained the Fire Spiritual Root as he wished. Therefore, let alone 5 kilometers, even if he went deeper by 25 kilometers, Han Lin wouldn’t need the help of any elixirs.

However, since it was difficult to refuse her kindness, Han Lin still put away the pill.

After all, three of them took the pills, Han Lin also threw the pills into his mouth.

This action seemed to be a joke and cool, but in fact, Han Lin had secretly done something. After changing the pills, he took the Three-Leaf Lava Pill.

Seeing that Han Lin had taken the elixir, Zi Yuewu frowned slightly and said, "Later, we will reach the bottom of a huge volcanic crater according to the compass. There will be a passage to the destination there. When we get there, Master Jin and Master Huang will clear the way in front of us. As for Master Han, you have to carefully protect yourself first!"

“All right, Brother Huang and I will lead the way!” Jin Yuan immediately led the way forward when he heard this.

Following behind them, Han Lin pretended to ask casually, “Shouldn’t there be a lot of orcs here?”

“Yes. We have to deal with the lava python that’s comparable to a mid-stage Xuan Realm expert!” Jin Yuan turned around and smiled as if he was consoling Han Lin. “But don’t worry Young Master Han, the python will absolutely not harm you with us here!”

Chapter 76 The Key Passageway

##Along the way, Han Lin’s group did not encounter any orcs, moreover, Jin Yuan’s group seemed to have been here before, therefore, they quickly found the mouth of the volcano.

This volcanic crater was extremely large. Its diameter had already surpassed three thousand Zhang. Looking down from above, the lava at the bottom of the volcanic crater was boiling like a yellow medicinal soup.

"Okay, Childe Huang and I will clear the way in front. Childe Han and Yuewu, follow closely. Don't fall behind!"

Standing at the mouth of the volcano, Jin Yuan gave another order. Seeing that Han Lin and Zi Yuewu both nodded, he looked at Huang Qinan and then rushed to the bottom of the volcano nimbly.

Behind him, Huang Qinan gave Han Lin a provocative sneer and then rushed down.

"Be careful, Young Master Han. Let's go too!" Standing behind Young Master Han, Zi Yuewu immediately reminded him.

A cold smile flashed across the corner of Han Lin's mouth when he heard this. His body flashed and he caught up with the two people in front.

Along the way, the surrounding temperature soared to hundreds of degrees. Han Lin saw that the other three people had burst out with a golden luster, using their Dou Qi to resist the impact of the heat. Therefore, he had to withdraw his Yan Huang True Qi and use his real Dou Qi to force out the same golden light as them.

Truth be told, this heatwave was negligible to Han Lin.

When the four of them were less than two feet away from the lava, everything at the bottom of the volcano came into view.

In this place, there were a large number of stone caves of unknown size. However, the bottom of these stone caves had been filled with magma. It seemed that it was extremely difficult to enter any cave.

"Be careful, everyone. As long as we rush into the passage, there will be a lava python from the orcs attacking us! Childe Han, you have to try to follow closely! Remember, you can't fly with a sword!"

At this time, Jin Yuan reminded loudly. Then, likes a spirit monkey, he charged into the largest cave. With a light tap on the wall, he dashed into the cave.

Behind him, Huang Qinan sneered and followed him. "Han, you can't land for two hours after you go in. Don't drag us down!"

It turned out that the bottom of these tunnels had also been submerged by magma and lava. Therefore, once one entered it, one could only jump from one side of the cliff to the other side of the cliff. Only by repeating this action could one continue to move forward...

Glancing at the two wide holes, Han Lin followed them with a calm expression on his face. Moving forward through the passageway in such a manner was an easy matter for Han Lin.

Then, Zi Yuewu followed him and also rushed into the cave.

As soon as he entered the cave, he was greeted by a wave of hot air that was over 100 degrees hotter than the outside.

However, compared to this wave of Qi, what was even more frightening was the lava python that Jin Yuan had mentioned!

This lava python looked exactly like regular pythons. They were about 20 meters long and had sharp fangs. However, they were actually capable of submerging themselves in the extremely hot lava. They would suddenly charge out the moment someone approached them.

Han Lin believed that if an expert at the high stage of Ksana Cultivation were to arrive, even if he were to make contact with the giant python, he would instantly be set aflame and be reduced to ashes... ... if the giant python were to bite him or drag him into the lava, he would die without leaving anything behind.

However, Jin Yuan and Huang Qinan weren’t cultivators at the Ksana Cultivation. They were mid-level Xuan Cultivation. With the two of them clearing the way, countless giant lava pythons were slain.

Two hours later, the four of them finally passed through a large part of the passageway submerged in lava and stood at the bottom of a scorching hot cave.

“Hmph, it didn’t burn you to death!” Huang Qinan crossed his arms in front of his chest as he looked at Han Lin with disdain.

Jin Yuan hurried forward and asked, “Is Young Master Han all right? The next step will depend on you!”

"What's the next step?" After answering, Han Lin pretended to be tired as he wiped the sweat off his forehead and asked, "And the lava python?"

Seeing that he seemed to have a lingering fear, Jin Yuan smiled and shook his head, "There are no more orcs inside. It's just that the eruption speed of the magma inside is extremely fast. Unless it is closed, Young Master Huang, Yuewu, and I can only return empty-handed like the last time! Moreover, when we get inside, we can't fly with swords!"

Did it turn out that everything inside was not natural, but had a mechanism?

Upon hearing these words, Han Lin frowned slightly and asked, “How do we deactivate the mechanism?”

This time, it was Zi Yuewu. She gently handed over the previous compass and said, "Young Master Han, as long as you enter the deepest part of the passage, you will see a groove on the cliff. Once you find the groove and arrange the compass inside, the lava will stop immediately!"

"You brought me here so that I can place this compass in its groove?"

"Exactly!" Jin Yuan bowed deeply and replied. "Only Young Master Han’s astonishing speed can help us to pass through the eruption of magma. The three of us... would like to ask Young Master Han for help!"

"Please!" Upon hearing this, Zi Yuewu also bowed deeply, revealing her alluring collarbone that was still incomparably tender and white.

Huang Qinan, on the other hand, seemed a little reluctant. He just cupped his fists.

After receiving the compass, Han Lin pretended to be nervous as he took in a deep breath. After which, he slowly walked to the entrance of another cave at the end of the cave.

Behind him, Jin Yuan reminded in a low voice. “Young Master Han, once you enter it, the eruption of lava will become more and more violent. If you’re not fast enough, then even experts at the high-stage of the Xuan Cultivation or even Heaven Cultivation will be ceaselessly swallowed by the lava that sprays out... Young Master Han, are you sure you want to take a risk for us?”

Wasn’t this nonsense?

Han Lin sneered in his heart and rushed into the cave without answering.

“This...” Huang Qinan’s eyes widened. “He’s going in just like that? What if he fails? What about our compass?”

When she heard this, Zi Yuewu took two steps forward and arrived at the entrance. She grinned as she said, “Based on the ability he revealed during the battle with that Xuan Cultivation, his speed is absolutely sufficient to pass through this place! However, even if he’s unable to pass through, we can just think of another method. As for the compass, it’s only a key. I still have a spare here!”

Hearing this, Jin Yuan and Huang Qinan smiled sinisterly.

...

At the same time, in the narrow passageway that was now only three meters wide, Han Lin's expression turned grim.

Sure enough, there was a waterfall of lava crashing down from above. Occasionally, lava as thick as a person's thigh would spurt out, making the entire tunnel look like a golden curtain.

Moving forward through the curtain was the equivalent of committing suicide!

Even Han Lin, with the help of Fast Speed You, sometimes leaped forward, sometimes had to fly back a few steps, sometimes leaned sideways to dodge, sometimes stepped on the rock wall to dodge, and so on. After moving forward with difficulty for an hour, he finally saw the end of the passage!

Then, just as he took the last step and was about to leave the passage, Han Lin suddenly recited the Heart Tactics and instantly switched to the Five Elements You, which could hide his figure. Only then did he finally step into a rock at the end of the passage.

But at this moment, before Han Lin could get a clear view of his surroundings, the compass to orcs in his hand, which he had just taken out from the ring, made waves of sharp noises!

“There are also orcs here!”

Chapter 77 The Oriole Was Behind the Scenes

##It appeared that he had reached the end of the passageway! There seemed to be nothing around them aside from the dark red cliffs, and there were no signs of any beastly beings.

"If the compass to orcs is correct, then the orcs must be behind some mechanism. Once the mechanism is activated, the beast race will appear here!"

As he thought about it, Han Lin cautiously arrived in front of a cliff. He eyed a groove on it that was coincidentally the same as the one on the compass and the corner of his mouth flashed with a faint cold smile.

"Inner Canon of Yan Huang, open!"

As he recited the incantation gently, a bright purple-golden light appeared between Han Lin's hands. After a few breaths, the light finally condensed, and the Inner Canon of Yan Huang scroll appeared in his hand again.

Then, the light from the scroll shot out another large light screen on the cliff. This meant that in front of Han Lin, there was an entrance that only he could enter and exit.

Behind the door was the Yan Huang Space!

A space that could exist within any matter!

After doing all that, Han Lin smiled and gently placed the compass into the groove. Next, he began to rotate it.

Crack crack crack...

Ao ao...

As soon as Han Lin rotated the compass, the surroundings suddenly changed.

At the same time, Han Lin took a light step forward as his entire body penetrated the rock wall.

Standing in the Yan Huang space was the same as melding perfectly with the rocks. At this moment, he was quietly watching everything outside, as though he was standing in a room and watching through a nearly transparent window paper.

"There is indeed a trap!"

In his sight, the compass had already opened six stone doors outside, from which five grotesque orcs with flames all over their bodies rushed out.

This strange grotesque orc was about three meters tall and covered in golden scales. Its four limbs were strong and thick, and it had a three-meter-long thick tail behind it.

If this tail could be exchanged, then these strange beasts were very much like the other spirit beasts that Han Lin knew in his previous life—Qilin!

"In my previous life, Qilin was an extremely powerful spirit orc! And these 5 fierce orcs are probably not weak either! In this case, what they really need my help with should be to draw these fierce orcs away!"

In Han Lin's sight, after the five fierce orcs appeared, they roared in the cave outside. In the end, there was no one else in sight before they retreated into the five stone doors.

After about an hour, Jin Yuan, Huang Qinan, and Zi Yuewu came in as expected—which meant that the lava curtain outside couldn't trouble them at all. They should be concerned about the fierce orcs that had appeared before.

“Hahaha... the fire orcs have indeed left!” Jin Yuan laughed the moment he arrived. “It’s just that isn’t Young Master Han too weak? He didn’t even leave a trace of a fight before being killed by the fire orcs?”

“Young Master Jin, it’s fine if that kid dies, but it’s a pity for your Sword Ice!” Huang Qinan similarly sneered as he looked at the stone door that didn’t have any fierce orcs charging out.

Behind them, Zi Yuewu smiled and said, "Why should we feel sorry about the Sword Ice? Last time we were forced to retreat by the five Fire orcs, this time we can finally go deeper. We must find the Five Elements Bead!"

“All right, there’s no time to lose, let’s go!” Jin Yuan nodded as he listened, and he was the first to charge into the entrance that didn’t contain the fire orcs.

Behind him, Huang Qinan's and Zi Yuewu's faces suddenly darkened and they quickly followed.

Han Lin stepped out of the Yan Huang Space after the trio disappeared.

“They’ve put in a lot of effort for the Five Elements Bead, haven’t they? It looks like they all have ulterior motives. Things will be interesting if there’s only one Five Elements Bead!”

"Since you're the ones who invited me in, why don't I join you?"

Having made up his mind, Han Lin once again activated his Five Elements Wanderer and silently followed the three of them into the passage.

...

Following the three of them, Han Lin was able to avoid hundreds of mechanisms and traps before finally arriving at a grand underground palace.

This palace seemed to be the tomb of a great character. At the very center of it all was a towering temple.

When they entered the temple, Jin Yuan, Huang Qinan, and Zi Yuewu all widened their eyes.

In front of them, two majestic general statues were guarding a sacrificial altar in the middle. On this sacrificial altar, a fist-sized bead flickered with a silvery-white light.

“This...this is the Five Elements Bead!”

“En, this is the Five Elements Bead!”

Looking at the bead, Jin Yuan instinctively took a step forward, but Huang Qinan, who was standing next to him, immediately reached out and stopped him. "Young Master Jin, do you want to keep the Five Elements Bead for yourself?"

"Well..." Jin Yuan was blocked by Huang Qinan, and a cold light flashed in his eyes, but he soon regained his elegance and said with a smile, "You don’t need to worry about me, Mr. Huang!"

As she listened, Zi Yuewu frowned slightly. "Last time, we sent a total of 37 people to look for the Five Elements Bead, 34 of them died in the hands of the fire orcs, and only the three of us escaped! Now, the three of us have found the scapegoat according to the plan, and finally lured the fire orcs away to find the Five Elements Bead, but there is only one Five Elements Bead. How should we distribute it?"

Since they had come to this issue, Huang Qinan smiled, “How about this, the Five Elements Bead are mine. When I return, I’ll compensate both of you with fifty million gold coins, how about it?”

“Hmph! 50 million gold coins? Young Master Huang really is extravagant!” Zi Yuewu grunted coldly, and then she laughed coldly and said, “I’ll give both of you another 50 million gold coins and 100 Middle-Level Qi Dans. I only request that Big Brothers give the Five Elements Bead to Yuewu for 10 years. What do the two of you think?”

Hearing this, Jin Yuan sneered and said coldly, "Ten years? After ten years, I am afraid that the Qi of the five elements in the Five Elements Bead will have been exhausted by you, Yuewu. At that time, what you will give us is just an ordinary Luminous Bead."

"Then, tell me how to divide them!" Taking a step forward, Zi Yuewu also stood beside Huang Qinan and Jin Yuan. "There is only one bead!"

There was only one...

There was only one!

At this moment, whether it was Jin Yuan, Huang Qinan, or Zi Yuewu, their bodies were faintly emitting wisps of golden-yellow Dou Qi, and their eyes were all fixed on the Five Elements Bead...

Seeing this scene, Han Lin, who was relying on his Five Elements You to hide in the corner of the temple, revealed an evil smile on his face: As expected, the three of them could only stick together through trials and tribulations without sharing!

To get the Five Elements Bead, it was estimated that they would fight to the death!

However, whether or not they risked their lives was their problem. All Han Lin wanted was the Five Elements Bead!

Therefore, Han Lin's toes suddenly touched the ground and he immediately turned into a bolt of lightning and rushed toward the altar.

Seeing this, Huang Qinan was about to rush out when Han Lin shouted, "Young Master Huang, stop them for me!"

Huang Qinan’s eyes had just widened in anger when Jin Yuan beside him suddenly struck out with his palm. “Huang Qinan, you’re courting death...”

Realizing that Jin Yuan had used his mid-level Xuan Cultivation Dou Qi, Huang Qinan’s expression changed drastically. He also let out an angry roar and punched out, “Jin Yuan, you son of a b\*tch, you were the one who secretly sent helpers over, do you want to shift the blame to me?”

In the next instant, two extremely powerful waves of Dou Qi collided, causing the entire underground palace to shake intensely.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Han Lin put the Five Elements Bead into his ring and rushed back to where he came from.

Chapter 78 The Place to Bury Swords

##Seeing this, Zi Yuewu hurriedly shouted and struck out with her long sword. "Who are you? Stay here!"

This sword strike was extremely swift and fierce, and everywhere the sword light passed, a strand of pure white-colored lightning forcefully blasted open a perfectly straight gully that was over three meters deep on the extremely hard ground.

However, such Sword Qi could not stop Han Lin!

Now that Han Lin had reached the initial stage of the Xuan Cultivation and was using the Fast Speed You, his speed would be even faster than an ordinary mid-stage Xuan Cultivation. Thus, in the blink of an eye, his figure disappeared from Zi Yuewu's sight.

After which, he ran rapidly and almost rushed out of the underground palace.

But at this moment, a strange aura suddenly exploded in his mind and he noticed it. Han Lin immediately stopped and said, "This... this is the aura of Sword Spirit? Is there a Sword Spirit here?"

In his previous life, he used to be a Gold Cultivation, so Han Lin would never forget such an aura. It seemed to come from the desolation of ancient times and contained all kinds of loneliness, killing, resentment, ruthlessness, and monstrous blood scents...

“This is indeed a weak and chaotic Sword Spirit aura. There must be a good sword within!”

After confirming this, Han Lin turned around without hesitation and continued to run in the direction of the aura.

As he ran forward at a godly speed, the Sword Spirit Qi became denser and denser. By the time Han Lin had run five kilometers forward, the Sword Spirit Qi had already become more substantial.

It was as though there was an invisible and sharp sword standing before Han Lin. The tip of the sword was already upon Han Lin’s neck and he could feel death approaching him at any moment.

Then he continued to move forward. When Han Lin went deeper for another five kilometers, he finally stopped.

At that moment, sweat oozed out from his forehead. Even his clothes were completely drenched in sweat.

Around him, broken swords could be seen everywhere.

Some of the swords were long, some were short. Some had already broken. Some had rolled up the blade of the swords. Some had broken down from the middle down, leaving only half of them intact.

Not only that but all the long and short swords were rusted, without a trace of Spiritual Qi. From a distance, thousands of broken swords decorated the place like a burial ground.

Moreover, in Han Lin's mind, the incomparably sharp sound of swords became clearer and clearer. With each sound, waves of cold and violent Qi would rush into Han Lin's mind in an instant.

If this continued, these cold and cruel Qi would definitely fill Han Lin's mind. At that time, Han Lin would definitely explode and die!

“The Sword Spirit is stopping me from approaching?” Sensing the violent power that was filled with killing intent, a glint of determination flashed across Han Lin’s eyes. “I know you are inside. I know you are waiting. However, do you think I am unworthy of being your master? Whatever, when I return, I will take you away!”

Thinking of this, Han Lin secretly remembered this route, then turned around and ran back to where he came from.

...

At the same time, in the underground palace, the battle between Huang Qinan and Jin Yuan had just ended.

Because no matter if, it was the strength of sword technique, both of them, they’re practically at the same level in this battle, so the final outcome was both of them suffering heavy injuries.

This ending was all thanks to Zi Yuewu. If it wasn't for the fact that Zi Yuewu had constantly advised them not to fall for someone else's trap, the two of them would have been fighting to the death.

At this moment, the two of them sat paralyzed on two stone tablets. Both of them were panting heavily.

“Huang Qinan, you motherf\*cker really didn’t secretly invite helpers?” Jin Yuan’s face remained frosty as he looked at Huang Qinan.

"Fu\*k!" Huang Qinan shouted angrily and scolded, "If I really want to ask someone for help, why did I only ask for one? If I had known this, I would have secretly arranged for eight or ten experts to kill you and Zi Yuewu. Wouldn't that have been better?"

Hearing this, Purple Moon Dance frowned and gently shouted, "Enough! Both of you have been fooled!"

Huang Qinan and Jin Yuan looked at Zi Yuewu with puzzled expressions when they heard this.

Looking at them, Zi Yuewu analyzed, "This person couldn't have been arranged by Childe Huang! Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so stupid as to deliberately ask Childe Huang to help us block us!"

When Jin Yuan heard this, he immediately recalled how the mysterious man had shouted, "Young Master Huang, please block them for me!". It was also because of this that Jin Yuan became furious. He grabbed Huang Qinan and started fighting.

Now that she thought about it, Zi Yuewu's analysis was right. Whose helper would betray his companion at that time?

Realizing this, Jin Yuan shook his head with a wry smile. He cupped his fists at Huang Qinan and said, “Looks like I really misunderstood Young Master Huang, please forgive me ah!”

“Hmph!” Huang Qinan’s fury had yet to subside, thus he chose to ignore Jin Yuan.

Jin Yuan immediately asked. “Yuewu, whom do you think that mysterious person is?”

After thinking for a while, Zi Yuewu smiled sinisterly and said: "Han Lin!"

“What? Didn’t that kid die without leaving anything behind?”

“Yeah, how could he possibly escape from the attacks of five fire orcs?”

Listening to their questioning, Zi Yuewu sneered and said, "Have you forgotten his speed? Not to mention flying with a sword, Han Lin's speed is comparable to that of an expert at the high level of the Xuan Cultivation Realm! With such a fast speed, he can choose a passage without a fire orc as soon as the mechanism is activated and come here smoothly!"

After getting an explanation, Jin Yuan smacked his forehead and came to his senses. “Right, the mysterious person who stole the Five Elements Bead also possesses an extremely terrifying speed. It must be him!”

“Dammit!” After cursing in rage, Huang Qinan rose to his feet and said with a ferocious expression, “When I get out of here and find him, I’ll tear him to shreds!”

With light steps, Zi Yuewu gently walked between them and said with a smile, "Actually, it's very easy to find him!"

“How do we find him?”

“Yeah, how do we find it?”

Looking at the two of them, Zi Yuewu said evilly, "Young Master Huang, Young Master Jin, after you recover your strength in a month, we will go out and kill all the Dou Cultivation outside! Among those Dou Cultivations, there must be Han Lin's relatives and friends. If he is still alive, he will not sit idly by. At that time, he will naturally appear!"

Hearing this, Huang Qinan said in a low voice, "Yes, this time, I will not only kill all the cultivators in the low-level countries outside, but I will also lead the troops to trample his shitty Tianqiong Empire when I return to the empire! I will find the Han family and hang them all to death to relieve the hatred in my heart!"

"All right, all right, this is not a good place to talk. Let's go out first!" Meanwhile, Zi Yuewu smiled and asked, "I wonder if you two can leave now?"

But before Huang Qinan or Jin Yuan could answer, a voice as cold as hell said in a deep voice, "They can't get out! You can't get out of either!"

It was Han Lin!

At that moment, it slowly appeared before the three of them. The Sword of Silence in Han Lin’s hand flashed with a dazzling purple-colored radiance!

Chapter 79 Soul Imprint

##Han Lin looked coldly at the three of them, not bothering to conceal the killing intent in his eyes.

If he hadn't suddenly noticed the Sword Spirit's aura and went deep into the underground palace and luckily heard their conversation when he returned here, then once the three of them left here, wouldn't it leave a huge crisis for him, the entire Han family, and even the Tianqiong Empire?

Fortunately, he had already found out about the three's plan. Thus, he still had a chance to eliminate the threat before it fully sprouted.

And now, he had the opportunity to do so—both Huang Qinan and Jin Yuan were seriously injured and their strength had fallen to the upper level of the Ksana Cultivation Realm!

“It is you?”

At the same time, he turned around and saw Han Lin clearly. Huang Qinan immediately slashed at Han Lin with his sword. "I'll kill you!"

This time, Huang Qinan was furious, so the sword contained extremely horrible killing intent. When the sword slashed down, even the air around Han Lin became extremely heavy in an instant. A mountain-like force immediately slashed at Han Lin from a high place.

However, in the face of Huang Qinan who jumped up high and was slashing at him, Han Lin smiled faintly.

The next moment, he gently raised his hand, and Sword of Silence carried a bright purple light across the top of Han Lin's head.

With a loud clang, Han Lin's feet sank into the rock and cracks began to appear on the rock around him!

“I want you to die, I want you to die...”

Seeing that Han Lin took his sword head-on, Huang Qinan's eyes were filled with murderous intent. Then, the clothes on his arms suddenly exploded, revealing green meridians on his arms.

As he constantly urged his own Qi to integrate into the Sword Qi, these meridians seemed to show signs of being unable to bear the burden, and they burst open one after another with a touch of blood-red!

Seeing this, Jin Yuan hurriedly shouted, “Young Master Huang quickly retreat, you can’t beat him...”

Zi Yuewu also frowned, and a cold light flashed in her eyes. She looked at Han Lin and also slashed out with her sword. "Childe Huang, get out of the way!"

She knew that she was the only one here with light injuries. Moreover, she possessed the strength of a Xuan Cultivation. If she didn’t take action now, Huang Qinan would probably quickly die at Han Lin’s hands.

Therefore, when the sword was swung, Zi Yuewu's long sword drew graceful lines around like a snake. Hundreds of sharp Sword Qi surrounded Han Lin.

Hearing Jin Yuan’s reminder and sensing the Zi Yuewu’s Sword Qi, although Huang Qinan was unwilling, he still hurriedly retracted his Dou Qi in an attempt to retreat to Jin Yuan’s side.

"You want to leave?" Looking at him, Han Lin smiled evilly. Sword of Silence finally launched his first attack, "Then I'll see you off!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Sword of Silence drew a sharp semi-circular arc in the air, and then a sharp Sword Qi blasted Huang Qinan flying in an arc.

That was not all. Wherever the arc-like dazzling Sword Qi passed, dozens of Sword Qi of Zi Yuewu collapsed in an instant. Then, before Yuewu could make another attack, Han Lin's Sword Qi had already reached her.

"There is a Sword power inside his Sword Qi!" At this time, Zi Yuewu seemed to have thought of something, and couldn't help shouting, and at the same time, she hurriedly protected her sword in front of her chest.

In the next moment, there was a crisp sound, and her precious sword was cut into two pieces by Han Lin's casual strike.

Not only that, the remaining momentum of Han Lin's Sword Qi had not yet dissipated, directly blasting Zi Yuewu's delicate body away...

"Puff!" When Zi Yuewu fell to the ground, she immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

As for Huang Qinan, his face was now pale, and he turned his head with difficulty to look at Jin Yuan behind him. "Jin... Jinyuan, you... you are so despicable..."

It turned out that in that instant, Jin Yuan had noticed that Han Lin's Sword Qi was too strong. He had also heard that the voice that Zi Yuewu had shouted that a sword aura that only a high-level Xuan Cultivation could unleash. Thus, he had no choice but to use the heavily injured Huang Qinan as a shield.

Therefore, he was lucky enough not to suffer much damage from Han Lin's sword, but Huang Qinan had taken Han Lin's sword head-on.

At this moment, Huang Qinan looked at Jin Yuan angrily. Huang Qinan's eyes gradually slackened, and his whole body finally collapsed feebly.

An expert in the Xuan Cultivation Realm had perished just like that!

Seeing that, Han Lin’s face turned even colder: Someone who could easily betray his companions definitely had no reason to live!

Even Zi Yuewu was extremely shocked. She looked at Jin Yuan and shouted in shock, "Jin Yuan, you are so despicable. How can you do this?"

Jin Yuan laughed coldly when he heard this, and then he gazed at Zi Yuewu and said, “The three of us were never friends in the first place, nor were we Dou Cultivation of a kingdom. We were merely making use of each other! Zi Yuewu, could it be that you’ve never thought about taking the Five Elements Bead for yourself after you accomplished your mission?”

“You...” Opening her eyes wide, Purple Moon Dance chose to remain silent. Jin Yuan was right. In fact, she had designed all kinds of methods in her mind countless times to think about how to monopolize the Five Elements Bead after finding it.

After all, when there were too many monks and too little porridge, it was time to die fight for food and wealth!

But now it seemed that not only Huang Qinan, but also, she and Jin Yuan were probably going to die in the hands of a low-level Dou Cultivation from a low-level empire, who they thought was an ant and a country bumpkin!

Thinking of this, Zi Yuewu simply closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and directly leaned against the cliff.

By doing so, she had completely given up! She had given up all hope.

However, Jin Yuan did not give up. He took a step forward, looked at Han Lin, and smiled. "Congratulations, Young Master Han. I did not expect that Young Master Han would already have the Sword power at such a young age. Once Young Master Han obtains the five elements contained in the Dou Qi in the Five Elements Bead, Young Master Han's strength will definitely soar again. Maybe at that time, Young Master Han will become a high-level master of the Xuan Cultivation in one fell swoop!"

“Oh? You know how to use the Five Elements Bead?”

"Of course, I know!" Jin Yuan introduced with a mysterious smile. "The Five Elements Bead is not an ordinary jade-made antique. It is a kind of spiritual object called the Tunshui clam. In addition, the Tunshui clamshell can enter the sea, volcanoes. Besides other animals, it also likes to devour all hard metals and rocks... Therefore, very few Tunshui clamshells have a certain probability of forming the Five Elements Bead!"

Speaking of this, Jin Yuan deliberately paused, looked at Zi Yuewu, and continued, "This is also the reason why we want to get the Five Elements Bead, because no matter which one of us gets the five elements contained in the Dou Qi in the Five Elements Bead, there is a great chance for us to break through the bottleneck of our cultivation directly, and even step into the ranks of Heaven Cultivation!"

From the middle or even early stages of the Xuan Cultivation Realm, stepped into the ranks of Heaven Cultivation...

In other words, how terrifying were the five elements contained in the Dou Qi contained within this Five Elements Bead?

Thinking of this, Han Lin asked coldly, “Do you all know how to get the Five Elements Bead’s five elements contained in the Dou Qi?”

Jin Yuan immediately cupped his fists and bowed when he heard this, and then he said, “So long as Young Master Han forgives me this time, then I’m willing to tell Young Master Han everything! Moreover, I’m willing to hand over my Soul Imprint for 10 years, and I’ll respect Young Master Han for my entire lifetime. I’ll absolutely not have the slightest intention of disobeying Young Master Han!”

Chapter 80 Crisis at the Base

##The so-called Soul Imprint was actually a kind of prohibition method that only the cultivators in the Xuan Cultivation realm could perform.

This technique allowed any cultivator to voluntarily become someone else’s slave. At a certain stage in time, as long as a cultivator harbored any ill intentions towards his master, his master would immediately be able to sense it. When that time came, his master would be able to cast a spell on that cultivator, causing that cultivator so much pain that he would wish that he were dead!

In fact, as long as its master wanted to kill it, he could end its life with a Soul Imprint in a flash.

Therefore, this kind of Soul Imprint was very similar to the Soul Blood Spell that Han Lin had mastered in his previous life—when someone voluntarily handed over the soul blood, he would control the life and death of the owner of the soul blood, which meant that person had completely surrendered to him!

At this moment, seeing Jin Yuan take the initiative to give him a ten-year Soul Imprint, Han Lin sneered and said, "You look gentle and refined on the surface, but you are actually extremely shrewd. Ten-year Soul Imprint? What about ten years later?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Jin Yuan suddenly raised his head and saw a purple light flashing like lightning. Then, before he could feel any pain, his head had been completely separated from his shoulder.

This sword strike was extremely fast!

Everywhere the sword light passed, another mid-stage Xuan Cultivation Realm expert perished!

After doing all this, Han Lin gently came to the front of Zi Yuewu and asked, "How many years are you willing to hand over the Soul Imprint?"

This was a reminder. It could be said to be Han Lin's last chance to give Zi Yuewu!

Zi Yuewu opened her eyes when she heard this, and then she glanced at Huang Qinan and Jin Yuan who’d perished before she asked in a light voice. “You won’t kill me? It was I who suggested finding someone to be a scapegoat during the Tianqiong Empire’s Dou Cultivation Competition, and it was I who chose you!”

"On this point, you are more honest than them!" Looking at her, Han Lin said coldly, "Life or death is up to you!"

Similarly looking at Han Lin, Zi Yuewu bit her lip tightly and finally nodded in a deep voice. "I am willing... to hand over all the Soul Imprints in my life!"

...

On the east side of the battlefield, the setting sun illuminated the ground like blood. Waves of shrill northern winds blew past, and the entire sky was filled with strands of the dense smell of blood.

The stronghold of the King of Firmament had been besieged for three days and nights.

At this moment, the castle built on ruins had already been breached. Looking around, the ruins had become ruins. If there was anything different, it would be that there were hundreds of more corpses on the ruins.

“Your Excellency Lou Lan, when shall we begin our final assault?”

A golden tiger guard was kneeling on one knee and waiting for something on a small mountain peak about 1.5 kilometers away from the ruins.

In front of him, four old men in the same robe stood proudly, and all of them looked at the cliff not far away.

There were several caves of varying sizes on the cliff. Inside the caves, the King of Firmament and the other 30 Dou Cultivation were still fighting as trapped beasts.

“Jin Wu, are you sure that person will return?” asked an old man who stood at the front while stroking his beard.

It turned out that these four old men were the four experts of the Zixuan Empire. One of them, Lord Jin Wu, was the remaining Sixth Realm of Forming after being defeated by Han Lin.

Hearing this, Jin Wu’s thick eyebrows wrinkled and he said, “According to reliable intelligence, Han Lin was born in the Gushui Town of the Donghua Prefecture. In addition, the Han Clan is currently very close to the King of Firmament Manor. The two families have an incomparably close relationship! Thus, this old man believes that Han Lin will return here!”

After he finished speaking, a thin old man by his side laughed coldly and said, “A seventeen-year-old expert in the Xuan Cultivation Realm? Hmph! In my opinion, this kid absolutely can’t be allowed to leave this place alive! Otherwise, he’ll surely become a formidable enemy of the Zixuan Empire in the future!”

“Lord Luo Tian, you’re mistaken!” Jin Wu shook his head when he heard this. “Do you know that Han Lin has another senior brother that has attained the Xuan Cultivation Realm at the age of 17 or 18 as well? In this way, exactly what sort of cultivation realm is his master at? If he’s a Heaven Cultivation Realm expert and we killed his disciple, then what sort of consequences do you think would our Zixuan Empire face?”

“This...” Hearing this, the brows of the old man called Luo Tian trembled as he chose to remain silent.

Then, the old man named Luo Lan took a deep breath, raised his head, and sighed, "Why is it like this... The order I received three days ago was to immediately eradicate the hostile forces of the Tianqiong Empire because the First Prince's forces have occupied 90% of the Tianqiong Empires’ land. Even the Donghua Prefecture and Tianshui City will be quickly breached! But why... why does the Han family exist in Donghua Prefecture? Why does Han Lin exist?"

Sighing as well, Jin Wu asked, “Your Excellency Lou Lan, have you already sent Han Lin’s information back to the empire?”

“I Send it back!” As he replied, Lou Lan continued, “I’m waiting for the Empire’s final order! After all, the matter that you spoke of is too important. If we really offend a Heaven Cultivation expert or a powerful country for the sake of the Tianqiong Empire, then it won’t be a joke!”

A Dou Cultivation swiftly flew over from the distant sky as he spoke. He cupped his hands together and reported after landing, “Reporting, the empire’s Black Dragon Scroll has arrived!”

When she heard this, Lou Lan immediately ordered. “Open it quickly!”

“Yes sir!”

Upon hearing this, the Message Cultivation in charge of delivering information through special methods immediately formed layers of hand seals. Immediately after, a ray of black light flashed, and a scroll appeared in his hands.

Taking a look at it, Lou Lan then took a deep breath and said, "Imperial Preceptor has ordered us to end the battle as soon as possible. We must find Han Lin and Han Shuangmu and... kill them after killing all the rebel forces in the cultivation battlefield!"

“What? Why is it like this?” Hearing those words, Jin Wu’s eyes widened in shock as he shouted, “Before we know Han Lin’s master’s background and strength, we must not make a move against his family and friends! We must not make an enemy out of him!”

However, on the other side, Luo Tian laughed coldly, and then he waved his hand to issue his final order to the 1,000 Dou Cultivations below the mountain. “Attack and kill all who resist!”

“Understood! Kill!”

After receiving the order, the King of North, who had cooperated with the Golden Tiger Guard to destroy the castle, unsheathed his sword and was the first to rush out of the cliff.

Behind him, the remaining thirteen Golden Tiger Guards and thousands of other Dou Cultivations rose to their feet and charged in the same direction...

At the entrance to a cave on the cliff, Zhao Wuxin looked coldly at all of this and said lightly, “Third Brother, are you ready?”

When he heard this, Zhao Wuji who stood behind him took a deep breath and closed his eyes. “Big Brother, let’s get an exchange. It’s better for you to bring Moon along to break out of the encirclement, and I’ll cover all of you!”

“No need!” Turning around to look at his third brother, Zhao Wuxin revealed a bright smile. “Third brother, remember this! Dying in the battle for the safety of the Empire is my duty and glory! So, please don’t fight with me for this glory!”

After that, Zhao Wuxin looked at the last dozens of Dou Cultivations behind her and asked with a smile, "Are you ready?"

A Dou Cultivation smiled faintly as he looked at the latter and took a step forward.

It was Ye Cheng!

Beside Ye Cheng, another old man, who was riddled with scars, chuckled and proudly took a step forward.

It was none other than Tong Dali!

Under the push of these two people, all the remaining Dou Cultivations took a step forward in unison. Regardless of how serious the injuries on their bodies were, their eyes were filled with a fighting intent and an unyielding glint!

"Glory of the King of Firmament! The glory of the Tianqiong Empire!"

“Glory of the King of Firmament! The glory of the Tianqiong Empire...”

Chapter 81 Han Lin Was Angry

##There was no suspense about the outcome of the battle!

It was even to the extent that the four Xuan Cultivation Realm experts didn’t even have to make a move before Zhao Wuxin’s side had suffered a crushing defeat!

Gazing at Zhao Wuxin that had been captured, Lou Lan solemnly asked, “King of Firmament, let this old man ask you one last time – are you willing to change allegiance to the first prince’s faction?”

Zhao Wuxin laughed miserably when he heard this, and then he chose to remain silent!

Beside him, another Dou Cultivation in the second prince’s tent spat on the ground as he glared furiously at Lou Lan and cursed, “The first prince has already betrayed half of the empire’s kingdom for his throne. As long as your lackeys and lackeys collude with the first prince, all of you will suffer a horrific death!”

“Shut up!” A cold cry sounded. In the next instant, a golden glow flashed on the tip of Luo Tian’s finger. A blood spot immediately appeared between the brows of this Dou Cultivation. His entire body became limp at the same time...

Jin Wu immediately took two steps forward when he saw Luo Tian kill an expert at the initial stage of Ksana Cultivation, and he dissuaded Luo Tian. “Sir Luo Tian, since we’ve already taken control of the situation, then why don’t we capture all of them and hand them over to the First Prince when the three-year deadline arrives? There’s no need to kill them right now!”

“Ha ha ha...” Luo Tian laughed towards the sky when he heard this. His face was filled with ridicule as he looked at Jin Wu. “Mr. Jin Wu, have you been beaten by that Han Lin until you are afraid? Hahaha... if you are afraid that he will take revenge, I, Luo Tian, can take responsibility!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Tian’s gaze became even more icy cold as he looked at a heavily injured old man. After that, he swung his palm through the air, and this old man was enveloped by an invisible force and raised into midair.

Eyeing the struggling old man, Luo Tian laughed ferociously, “It is said that this is one of Han Lin’s teachers? Hahaha... what kind of good disciple can such trash bring out? Hahaha...”

It turned out that the old man was none other than Tong Dali, who was full of scars!

Seeing that Luo Tian was controlling him with Dou Qi, Zhao Wuxin roared furiously, “Release him!”

Even Jinwu hastily walked forward and shouted anxiously, “Sir Luo Tian, put him down!”

But it was too late. A trace of cold killing intent flashed in Luo Tian's eyes, and then he clenched his fists.

In the next moment, a muffled bang resounded, and Tong Dali’s body was completely crushed by a force that was comparable to the pressure of five mountains, causing a ball of miserable bloody light to explode in midair...

Tong Dali, an old man at the Sixth Realm of Forming and an old man who was heavily injured and on the verge of death, died miserably like an ant in front of everyone!

Watching this scene, Zhao Wuxin and the others’ eyes turned blood red, brimming with wrath and killing intent.

Lou Lan also sighed and said: “Luo Tian, that’s enough! Since they have been captured, hand them over to the Golden Tiger Guard for punishment!”

Only Jinwu looked at Luo Tian and shook his head: “Your Excellency, you have already provoked an enemy you shouldn’t have...”

After saying that, the old man, who only had the Sixth Realm of Forming of strength left, suddenly seemed to have aged a lot. He slowly turned around and walked away.

Luo Tian laughed mockingly as he looked at Jin Wu’s back. “Hahaha... your old trash. If you’re afraid, then get out! I’ll tell you this, I want to crush them one at a time. Hahaha! I want to see what Han Lin can do about it. Hahaha...”

Jin Wu stopped slightly when he heard this, and he seemed to intend to say something. But in next to no time, his eyes opened wide as he swiftly raised his head to look towards the horizon.

At the same time, Lou Lan seemed to have sensed something and cried out involuntarily, “T-That’s... that’s a flying mount of the high-ranking Civilization Empire?”

It was the Airship!

At this moment, it flew to the sky above the ruins like a shooting star. This small Airship was just hovering quietly, but its appearance had already caused great waves in the hearts of Lou Lan and the others!

There was no other reason than because the person who had this Airship was definitely an expert from a higher rank Civilization Empire!

As for a higher Civilization Empire, it meant that their country possessed at least one or even many Heaven Cultivation Realm experts, and even a Gold Cultivation Realm Supreme...

That was why Jinwu’s body trembled the moment he saw the Airship. “It must not be Han Lin... it must not be him!”

Even Lou Lan’s lips quivered, quickly saluting: “Zixuan Empire’s Dou Cultivation Lou Lan greets Kingdom’s Senior!”

Seeing this, everyone immediately followed suit and cupped their hands together!

In the next moment, the Airship suddenly turned into a white light and disappeared. A man and a woman appeared in mid-air.

“Han... Han Lin.” With just a glance, Jin Wu felt his scalp going numb!

"Han Lin!" When they raised their heads and saw this familiar figure, incomparable ecstasy immediately appeared on the faces of Zhao Wuxin and the others.

The King of North and the others also knew Han Lin. At this moment, when they saw that he had come down from the Airship, they suddenly had waves of despair in their hearts.

"It is said that Han Lin has an unfathomable master. Could it be that his master is an expert from a high-level Civilization Empire?"

"It must be like this... We going to over now. Han Lin actually dragged a high-ranked Civilization Empire into this as well... No matter what, we're definitely going to lose this battle!"

Amidst the discussions, Han Lin and Zi Yuewu slowly landed beside Zhao Wuxin and the rest.

After these people had all been released, Han Lin icily asked, “Where is my master? Where is Lady Moon?”

Ye Cheng looked coldly at Luo Tian when he heard this, and then he said, “Senior Tong Dali was killed by him earlier! The fate of Lord Lady Moon and Lord Zhao Wuji is unknown!”

When he heard this, Han Lin’s eyes were suddenly filled with bloodlust. He then coldly said, “Zi Yuewu, I want you to immediately start a war with the Zixuan Empire after you return! Those who are above the rank of Ksana Cultivation in the Zixuan Empire are to be killed without exception!”

"Yes!" Upon hearing these words, Zi Yuewu did not hesitate at all as she immediately cupped her fists!

Seeing this, Jin Wu and Lou Lan were extremely shocked.

Especially Lou Lan, who was already thunderstruck in his mind. Wasn't the Zi Yuewu the princess of the six-star Tianwu Empire? Why was she here? How could she listen to Han Lin? If so... what kind of powerful backer did Han Lin have? Was Han Lin's master really... the Venerable of the seven-star Civilization Empire?

If that was the case...

Forget about the seven-star Civilization Empire. Just the six-star Civilization Empire, Tianwu Empire, was enough to erase the Zixuan Empire from the continent within one day!

Thinking of this, Lou Lan hurriedly knelt down on one knee, looked at Han Lin, and bowed deeply, "Sir Han Lin, this is a misunderstanding, sir! We are just invited by the First Prince of your country. The real mastermind is the First Prince of your country! Please withdraw your order, sir..."

“Retract your orders?” Coldly looking at Lou Lan, Han Lin asked, “Can my Master Tong Dali be resurrected? Can the thousands of dead Dou Cultivations here be resurrected?”

“This...”

Hearing Han Lin’s question, cold sweat trickled down Lou Lan’s forehead: How can a dead person come back to life?

And you are not kind. If you had told me earlier that you had such a powerful master and backer, who would dare to intervene in the internal strife of your Tianqiong Empire? Who would dare to touch the hair of the Han family?

It was useless to think about it now!

In the next moment, Lou Lan seemed to have thought of something, and he immediately ordered in a loud voice. “Where’s the messenger? Immediately utilize the highest-level Golden Dragon Scroll to pass down my order — Order all Dou Cultivations in Zixuan Empire to immediately enter into battle with the Eldest Prince, Zhan Hu! Order all remaining Xuan Cultivation experts of the Empire to head to Tianshui City and protect the Han Clan and the Zhao Clan! Inform... Inform my Emperor to immediately lead the Imperial Clan to Tianshui City to protect the Han Clan and the Zhao Clan!”

This...

Hearing such an order, the Xuan Cultivation in charge of delivering the message immediately widened his eyes in astonishment – The Golden Dragon Scroll is an order issued by the supreme leader of the kingdom. Originally, only the Grand Vizier and the Emperor would be able to issue such an order. But now, despite being the Deputy Grand Vizier, Lou Lan would actually issue such an order as well?

Seeing the Xuan Cultivation still hesitating, Jin Wu and Lou Lan almost at the same time, “Aren't you going to send it?”

Chapter 82 Jin Wu's Death

##Being urged by the two experts of the empire, this Message Cultivation immediately felt a great sense of danger. Hence, he did not dare to hesitate any longer. He used all of his Dou Qi to agglomerate a Golden Dragon Scroll and sent Lou Lan's order into it. After which, he used a secret technique to transmit it out.

By the time he was done, he looked incomparably dispirited. His face was deathly pale as he sat on the ground, gasping for breath.

Seeing this, Lan Lou continued to plead, "Sir Han Lin, we will definitely do our best to make up for our mistakes. Please take back your orders!"

He suddenly thought of something and hastily ordered, “Attention, everyone! Search everywhere for Princess Moon and Senior Zhao Wuji. Tell Gu Lie to return immediately and pay his respects to Han Lin and Senior Zi Yuewu! Tell him... to ensure their safety!”

It turned out that one of the Xuan Cultivations of the Zixuan Empire wasn’t here, and he’d left to pursue Zhao Wuji and Lady Moon instead.

“If Sir Gu Lie had already killed off either Lady Moon or Zhao Wuji... then the Empire would truly be finished!

With these thoughts in mind, Lou Lan hastily thundered, “What are you waiting for?!”

Hearing this, everyone, including the King of North, bowed, and then stuck to the Volley spell and rushed out in all directions.

After all, they knew in their hearts that the first prince was done for!

Now that Han Lin had finally revealed his true strength and influence, who in the Tianqiong Empire could compete with him?

No!

Since there was no choice, then what other choice did the King of North and the others have?

No!

Their hearts had long since been filled with remorse – If I had known that this was going to happen, I would never have dared to stand on the first prince’s side against the King of Firmament and his partners!

But now... they had no choice but to try their best to make up for their mistakes!

After these thousands of people had all left, Lou Lan immediately looked at Luo Tian and shouted angrily. “Luo Tian, why aren’t you surrendering yet?”

As she saw it, Luo Tian couldn’t be saved anymore! It was even to the extent that for the sake of the safety of the Zixuan Empire, Luo Tian was dead for sure!

So, amidst her furious roars, Lou Lan pushed his strength to its limits — the strength of a mid-stage Xuan Cultivation!

As he gazed at all of this, a frenzied thought suddenly arose in Luo Tian’s blank mind. “Wait! This is impossible! This can’t be true!”

Taking a step forward, he pointed at Han Lin and roared, "He is just an unruly citizen of Gushui Town! What Airship? It must be a fake! This Zi Yuewu must have been disguised by someone else. This is all their plan. It is all fake, all fake!"

Hearing this, Zi Yuewu sneered, gently took off her jade pendant, and asked, "The Lady Star, and Lady dancing. Is this also fake?"

It turned out that this jade pendant was the symbol of Zi Yuewu—it was branded with the symbol of the Tianwu Empire with its unique honor points. It could not be faked!

"No... it must be a fake!" Seeing the jade pendant, Luo Tian was still hysterical. "Your Excellency, please don't be fooled! Have you forgotten that the Imperial Preceptor's order is to kill these evil remnants? We are going to kill Han Lin! Yes, kill him..."

In the end, Luo Tian's eyes suddenly burst out with crazy killing intent, and then he looked at Han Lin and Zi Yuewu crazily.

Seeing this, Jin Wu wanted to stop him, but he was powerless. On the other hand, Lou Lan’s face was covered in rage, and she was about to swing her sword at Luo Tian.

However, before he could charge out, Han Lin made his move.

This time, Han Lin did not hold back the Yan Huang True Qi in his body at all. He even displayed his speed to the extreme and rushed towards Luo Tian at a speed comparable to a high-level Xuan Cultivation!

“I’m going to kill you!” Seeing this, although Luo Tian was unable to accurately capture Han Lin’s movements, he still drew out a hurricane-like sword ray with the treasure sword in his hand.

The sword energies contained Luo Tian's most powerful sword energy, and they were capable of instantly killing any upper-level Ksana Cultivation trapped within. Even an ordinary initial-stage Xuan Cultivation would be either dead or seriously injured if caught in the Sword Qi.

It was a pity that he met Han Lin, who had lived two lives!

Even without using a sword, Han Lin’s close combat skill was still a powerful existence that Luo Tian could not comprehend or endure!

In the next instant, Han Lin easily avoided Luo Tian's Sword Qi and came to his side like a ghost. Then, he grabbed Luo Tian's sword-holding arm with both hands, pulled it back, pushed, and twisted it in one go. Without any hesitation, he removed Luo Tian's arm!

With a wretched cry, Luo Tian ignored the fact that he had lost an arm. He quickly channeled his combat energy with his left hand and sent a punch toward Han Lin.

Before his fist could fully form, Han Lin viciously jabbed out with his finger, sending a terrifyingly powerful wave of True Qi into Luo Tian's left shoulder, shattering his bones, meridians, and muscles. Instantly, Luo Tian's arm was severed from his body.

After doing all this, Han Lin still had no intention of stopping. The next moment, his palm became a blade, and his head flew up to the sky where the purple light flashed. When it landed, Luo Tian's eyes were still wide open, still flashing with incredulity and despair.

Soon after, Han Lin's large foot came increasingly closer within Luo Tian's pupils, which could still see the actual object...

Bang! Blood sprayed in all directions, and Luo Tian’s head completely transformed into a pool of mush...

It took a long time to describe yet occurred in an instant! Actually, since Luo Tian suddenly launched his attack until now, only a short period of two breaths of time had passed.

But in just two breaths of time, an expert at the initial stage of the Xuan Cultivation had his arms chopped off and his head twisted off. His head was crushed into a pulp by someone's foot, and he ended his life in an extremely tragic way!

Seeing this, Lou Lan was shocked. Just what kind of speed was this? Just what kind of Battle Skill was this? This Han Lin... just what realm was he in?

On the other hand, Zi Yuewu’s heart was also racing as she secretly sucked in a breath of cold air. She had always thought that Han Lin was able to kill Jin Yuan and Huang Qinan because the two of them had been heavily injured. However, now, Zi Yuewu was finally certain of one thing – even if Jin Yuan and Huang Qinan weren’t injured, even if the three of them joined hands, they still wouldn’t be Han Lin’s match...

This fellow’s speed had already arrived at the standard of an expert at the high-stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm, whereas, his combat technique had even attained a shocking height!

Thinking of this, Zi Yuewu took a deep breath. "Fortunately, at least I am still alive!"

"Master, your disciple has avenged you!"

At this time, Han Lin knelt on one knee, and the coldness in his eyes did not diminish at all. "No... not yet! Master, I will definitely massacre the Zixuan Empire and use their blood as a sacrifice to you!"

What...

Even now, Han Lin wasn’t willing to let go of the Zixuan Empire?

Upon hearing this, Lou Lan's body began to tremble, despair evident in her eyes, "The empire... is finished..."

On the other hand, Jin Wu took a few steps forward and arrived 15m away from Han Lin, and his eyes were filled with an extremely desolate expression. “Sir Han Lin, it’s all Jin Wu’s fault for being unable to stop this battle. Jin Wu is willing to sever his own arm and beg you to spare my Zixuan Empire!”

After saying that, Jin Wu abruptly tightened his grip on his left arm. Next, Dou Qi of the Sixth Realm of Forming burst out from his body and he ripped his left arm off.

“Sir Jin Wu...” Lou Lan cried out miserably and was about to step forward.

However, Jinwu waved his right hand to stop him. He looked at Han Lin and continued, “It’s all Jinwu’s fault for not stopping Sir Luo Tian, which resulted in your master’s miserable death... Sir Han Lin, Jinwu is willing to die as an apology. I only beg that you spare the Zixuan Empire!”

After saying that, Jin Wu’s pale face suddenly turned red. He was using his Dou Qi to destroy his body and meridians. When the power entered his brain, a muffled “pu” sound rang out and Jin Wu’s body finally collapsed to the ground.

An expert in the Xuan Cultivation Realm had perished!

Chapter 83 Turning the Situation Around

## “Jin Wu...”

A trace of pity flashed across Han Lin’s face as he looked at Jin Wu’s severed head.

Jin Wu was just following orders! Although he was Han Lin’s enemy, Jin Wu was indeed worthy of Han Lin’s respect – his frankness, his true character, his loyalty and, his decisiveness...

Looking at the dead Jin Wu, Han Lin said softly, "It's not your fault... but I promise you!"

After speaking, he turned around and coldly looked at Lou Lan. “If anything happens to the Moon if Tianshui City has been destroyed, and if something happens to the Han family, then the Zixuan Empire will perish!”

Hearing this, sweat dripped down from Lou Lan's forehead. He hurriedly cupped her hands together and replied, "Yes... many thanks for your mercy!"

However, he was still extremely nervous. After all, he had received news three days ago that the empire's Xuan Cultivations were assisting the First Prince in attacking Tianshui City. What if...

"Hopefully it's not too late!" Wiping away her sweat, Lou Lan prayed.

Then, he returned to Zhao Wuxin and the others. Han Lin cupped his fists slightly and said, "I'm late, everyone..."

But before he could finish speaking, Zhao Wuxin hurriedly bowed and said, "Your Excellency Han Lin, you don't have to apologize. You're neither late nor late!"

"Yes, if it weren't for you, we would have been dead by now!"

"With Master Han Lin here, our Tianqiong Empire can't perish, hahaha..."

As he spoke, the faces of these remaining Dou Cultivations of the empire were filled with incomparable pride. There were even some old and young Dou Cultivations whose faces were already filled with tears!

Ye Cheng looked at Han Lin for a long time before he softly asked, “Xuan Cultivation?”

Hearing that, Han Lin nodded his head.

Seeing Han Lin nod, Ye Cheng took a deep breath and walked to the cliff. "Boy, you will drive me crazy sooner or later... But don't worry, as long as I still have a breath left, I still have a chance to surpass you!"

So that’s how it is...

Watching Ye Cheng’s back as he left, a rare smile appeared on Han Lin’s face: This Ye Cheng’s persistence is worth affirming!

...

Because of Han Lin's forceful return, at the same time, because of Zi Yuewu beside him, the slaughter in the cultivator's battlefield was finally over. This land, which had been full of blood and slaughter for more than two years, finally restored peace.

At the same time, Lady Moon and Zhao Wuji were escorted back as well, and they were completely unharmed!

This also allowed Lou Lan to heave a sigh of relief temporarily...

In the days that followed, Lou Lan continued to lead her last companion at the Xuan Cultivation to maintain the peace in the surroundings and wait silently for the end of the three years.

In the last few months, Han Lin chose to enter seclusion!

He brought the Zi Yuewu back to the Lava volcano and learned a lot of truths that he did not know before from her.

It turned out that this mountain range was called the mainland scar, and it was a huge mountain range that consisted of millions of volcanoes. This mountain range was the central dividing line of the continent. On one side of the mountain range was the so-called Eternal Heaven Continent, and on the other side of the mountain range was a world of Warcraft. half-blood orcs, orcs, and other strange and powerful races lived there.

According to ancient records on the enormous continent, the orcs had once launched a large-scale attack on the Eternal Heaven Continent a hundred thousand years ago. At that time, the battle was extremely horrifying. It was said that even though the Dou Cultivations from the Eternal Heaven Continent were able to rush the orcs back to the mountain range in the end, the price they paid was extremely terrifying. Only less than a hundred thousand survived amongst the millions of Dou Cultivations that participated in the battle!

From then on, in order to prevent foreign tribes from attacking the Eternal Heaven Continent, this mountain range had become the frontline that the cultivators of the Tianheng Continent had no choice but to defend at all times.

For this reason, the Cultivation Alliance of the Eternal Heaven Continent had decided that the mountain range would be divided into hundreds of sections, and each kingdom that had reached the six-star or above would be responsible for a section of defense. As for the four-star or five-star Civilization Empires, ten countries would be responsible for a section, which was to say, each country would protect for ten years.

As for three-star Civilization Empires and two-star Civilization Empires, they needed to be obtained by 20 countries. Among them, three-star civilized kingdoms had a three-year defense period every 50 years, while the two-star Civilization Empires only had two years to come here every 50 years.

This was why the Tianqiong Empire’s so-called Battle Cultivator Competition was held every fifty years!

In addition, Han Lin also learned the empire's divide standards from Zi Yuewu—the strong were respected, and the supreme strong determined the level of a country!

For example, if Tianqiong Empire wasn’t able to guarantee that it possessed at least five Xuan Cultivation Realm experts, then it would be reduced to a two-star empire!

On the other hand, once an empire possessed at least a thousand Xuan Cultivation experts or a Heaven Cultivation expert, then the empire would be upgraded to a four-star power.

Once it becomes the Four-Star Civilization Empire, the Empire will obtain even more high-level Dan Refining Technique and Alchemy from the Cultivation Alliance. At the same time, it will also obtain even more high-level sword arts and battle techniques!

This was also the reason why Han Lin had always been valued so highly by the King of Firmament and other forces. It was because he already possessed an extremely frightening strength at such a young age. Therefore, these people and forces thought even more highly of Han Lin's future!

After all, if Han Lin could become a Heaven Cultivation in the future, the entire Tianqiong Empire would be upgraded to a four-star Empire because of him alone!

With the introduction of Zi Yuewu, some of the doubts in Han Lin's mind were solved!

But at the same time, his heart was filled with anticipation – Above Xuan Cultivations are Heaven Cultivations, so what kind of experts are they? And that’s not all. Above Heaven, Cultivations are Gold Cultivations. Are they stronger or weaker than the Grand Completion stage Sword Cultivations in Han Lin’s previous life?

In addition, Zi Yuewu also told Han Lin another thing—there was a higher realm in the Eternal Heaven Continent than the Gold Cultivations, and there was more than one expert who had almost reached the Demigod Realm. In the entire Tianheng Continent, there were four such supreme experts...

“Above the Gold Cultivation Realm...”

After learning of all this, Han Lin smiled and entered a state of bitter training.

Then time flew, and the three-year time limit came to an end!

Following the arrival of the deadline, Han Lin returned to Zhao Wuxin and the others, then teleported back to the Teleportation array in Tianshui City through their respective jade pendants.

...

As soon as the white light in the Teleportation array faded, countless familiar faces appeared in the sight of Han Lin and the others.

Ye Tianxuan’s face was filled with joy also Ye Ling’s.

The residents of Gushui Town were invited here. Their faces were filled with pride and incomparable pride because of Han Lin.

In Tianshui City, Bai Bihai, Bai Xueli, and Bai Bu had arrived. They all stood at the forefront of the crowd, waiting for something...

However, ...

There was no sign of the Han Clan, Han Wufeng, Han Zhenshan, Xiao Lan and the others!

Immediately after, a young man wearing dragon robes hurriedly stepped forward, looked at Han Lin, and bowed deeply, “Zhan Bao, respectfully welcome lord Han Lin!”

He was the second prince, Zhan Bao. Behind him, the Jiuniang of the Juxian Pavilion, the Lady Butterfly, was also standing quietly, looking at Han Lin with a charming smile on her face.

At the same time, another middle-aged man in a dragon robe brought several old men forward and came to a stop 15 meters in front of Han Lin in unison. He bowed and said, "I, Bao Yayun, the Little Emperor of the Zixuan Empire, pay my respects to Your Excellency Han Lin and Zi Yuewu!"

It turned out that they had realized something as soon as they had obtained the Golden Dragon Scroll. They had guessed that if not for the fact that a massive upheaval had occurred within the battlefields that could threaten the survival of an empire, they would never have been able to activate these Golden Dragon Scrolls so easily.

So, they immediately rebelled against the First Prince, War Tiger, according to Lou Lan's order. At the same time, they united the few remaining cultivators in Tianshui City to protect Tianshui City and the Donghua Prefecture!

It was a pity that the Han family seemed to have disappeared during the siege of the city. Now, neither the Zixuan Empire nor the second prince knew where the Han family members had gone...

Chapter 84 The Eight Great Xuan Cultivations

##After returning to King of Firmament’s mansion, Han Lin chose to close the door and refuse the guests. Only Zi Yuewu followed him closely.

In the next few days, the second prince, the Bai family, the Ye family, and the other aristocratic families in the empire sent people over one after another, but Han Lin still did not receive anyone.

In particular, the emperor of the Zixuan Empire heard from Lou Lan that Princess Zi Yuewu seemed to be completely obedient to Han Lin, which made him shocked and regretful in his heart. Therefore, he had been waiting outside Han Lin's courtyard in person these days, hoping that Han Lin could see him and forgive the Zixuan Empire for sending ten-strong Xuan Cultivations to interfere with the wrong decision made by the Tianqiong Empire.

Of course, he was more worried about Tong Dali's death...

Once Han Lin continued to pursue this matter, the death of Luo Tian probably wouldn’t be enough to guarantee the safety of the empire.

Therefore, the emperor had no choice but to make up his mind to send an order back to China to kill all nine generations of Luo Tian!

Fortunately, a few days later, Zi Yuewu came out and told him an absolute piece of good news: Han Lin asked him to lead his subordinates to get out of the Tianqiong Empire and asked them to bury Lord Jin Wu after returning to the country!

After hearing all this, Bao Yayun, the emperor of the Zixuan Empire, finally heaved a long sigh of relief. This calamity had roughly passed...

So, he didn’t dare delay at all, and he directly led all the Xuan Cultivation experts of the Zixuan Empire and the officials and generals of the empire away from Tianshui City in a hurry and returned to the Zixuan Empire.

Bao Yayun had followed Han Lin's wishes to bury Lord Jin Wu as an emperor, bestowing Lord Jinwu's brothers and children as princes.

At the same time, the final ranking of the Tianqiong Empire’s Dou Cultivation Competition had come to an end!

Because no one went looking for trouble with the orcs, and the only way to determine the final rankings was by killing each other, the final result was that Han Lin had only obtained 15th place.

However, this ranking guaranteed that he would be able to get what he wanted.

Of course, it was different from other Dou Cultivations who had to go to the capital to receive their reward. Due to Han Lin, the Dou Cultivations from Donghua Prefecture and Tianshui City did not need to personally head to the capital. The reward that belonged to them would be delivered to the King of Firmament Mansion by a specialized person!

On this day, the princess Lady Butterfly personally brought the rewards that belonged to Zhao Wuxin, Zhao Wuji, and Han Lin to the conference hall of the King of Firmament mansion.

At the same time, Lady Butterfly also brought another piece of news. "Your Excellency Han Lin, according to the information of the news search team, Master Han and other members of the Han family have already entered the neighboring Cangyue Empire from the border of the empire a few months ago!"

After receiving the news, Han Lin frowned. He didn't know what kind of place the Cangyue Empire was, and he didn't know why the Han family would enter this empire.

However, when she heard the news from Lady Butterfly, she suddenly thought of something. “Sir Han Lin, is your aunt from the Xiao Clan? The Xiao Clan’s homeland and foundation is in Cangyue Empire!”

Hearing this, Zhao Wuxin suddenly slapped his forehead and thought of something, "Yes, before I left Tianshui City, I sent a message to Moon's master, asking her to immediately come to Tianshui City to secretly protect the Han family! Now it seems... it should be before the First Prince led the troops to attack the city, Grandma Music had escorted Old Master Han and others to leave here, and she had escorted them to Cangyue Empire!"

Hearing this, Han Lin slightly frowned. "Who is Grandma Music?"

Stepping forward, Moon immediately introduced her. “Grandma Music is my master, and she’s one of the eight great Xuan Cultivations of the empire!”

It turned out that the Tianqiong Empire only had a total of eight Xuan Cultivation Realm experts earlier. Amongst them, there were seven men and a woman, and this woman was Zhao Yue’s master, Musical Cultivation, Grandma Music!

Besides this Grandma Music, the other seven Xuan Cultivations were all from the Dou Cultivation Clan!

The strongest of the eight was the empire’s number one bravest general, Dragon War General Xu Da. He had reached the middle Xuan Cultivation realm thirty years ago.

As for the other seven, they were still in the early stages of the Xuan Cultivation realm, respectively, the Northwest Horse King Xu Tianxiao, the Grandma Music Mo Wendao, Tian Kaiguang, Jiang Xiaobi, Zhang Lianguang, Ji Kaiqing, and Ouyang Bi.

These eight people usually minded their own business and rarely interacted in private. They would gather together and fight side by side only when there was a national disaster!

During the civil war between the two princes, Xu Tianxiao, Tian Kaiguang, and Ji Kaiqiang, who were active in the court, had joined the First Prince’s faction. As for the remaining five, they stood on the Second Prince’s side because they were opposed to the First Prince using half of the kingdom’s wealth in exchange for the help of the Zixuan Empire.

By now, Ouyang Bi, Xu Tianxiao, Tian Kaiguang, and Ji Kaiqiang had all died in the battle. Among the remaining four Xuan Cultivations, Zhang Lianguang, Xiao Bi, and Xu Da had returned to the capital long ago. Only Mo Wenwen, the Grandma Music, had disappeared.

After introducing everything, Moon said with certainty, “Sir Han Lin, if I’m not wrong, my Master must have escorted the Han family to the Cangyue Empire!”

“Cangyue Empire...” Hearing this name, Zi Yuewu, who had been quietly standing beside Han Lin, seemed to have thought of something as she lightly said, “Lord Han Lin, let’s make a trip to the Cangyue Empire!”

Worried that Han Lin would leave the Tianqiong Empire, Zhao Wuxin hurriedly asked, "Your Excellency Zi Yuewu, the situation in the Tianqiong Empire is settled now. I believe that Grandma Music and others will be back soon! So, you don't have to go to the Cangyue Empire in person. Or, I'm willing to pick up the Han family in your place!"

After she glanced at Zhao Wuxin, Zi Yuewu said coldly, “The Tianqiong Empire is merely a three-star Civilization Empire. The empire itself is unable to complete the evaluation of Xuan Cultivation Realm experts! Moreover, according to my knowledge, there are only four Xuan Cultivation Realm experts left in Tianqiong Empire, right? If this state is maintained for a year, then the Tianqiong Empire will be reduced to a two-star empire!”

“This...”

"That's right! Why didn't I think of that?"

After Zi Yuewu finished speaking, everyone's eyes fell on Han Lin.

According to the rules of the Cultivation Alliance, a three-star Civilization Empire had to possess at least five experts at the Xuan Cultivation Realm. Now, after three years of civil war, the Sky Empire only had four Xuan Cultivation experts left!

If Han Lin didn’t immediately head to the nearby four-star empire, Cangyue Empire, to complete the Xuan Cultivation realm identification, a year later, Tianqiong Empire would be rated as a two-star empire because it didn’t meet the requirements of possessing at least five profound cultivation experts.

Once they were demoted, the resources obtained from the Cultivation Alliance would be greatly reduced every year, and the status of the empire would also be greatly reduced, and it would be easy for it to become the target of attack of other countries.

Thinking of all this, Zhao Wuxin immediately went up to Han Lin and bowed deeply. “Sir Han Lin, in order to preserve the empire’s honor, shouldn’t you personally make a trip to the Cangyue Empire? Please rest assured, once Sir returns from the Cangyue Empire, I will definitely...”

"I'll go!" Without waiting for Zhao Wuxin to finish, Han Lin took a deep breath and said coldly, "Just take it as the last thing I'll do for the Tianqiong Empire. I'll complete the basic requirement of the Xuan Cultivation realm! Then... I need absolute freedom!"

After saying that, Han Lin walked out of the door without looking back.

Chapter 85 Determination

##Seeing Han Lin leave the meeting hall, Zi Yuewu did not follow him this time.

She knew that Han Lin would return here soon. Before that, Han Lin had to deal with some matters alone!

After all, the Tianqiong Empire could not accommodate Han Lin. He needed a wider world to soar and pursue his dreams.

Although she doesn't know what kind of dream Han Lin has, she can be sure of one thing—if Han Lin wants to continue to pursue stronger strength, then his stage will not only be Tianqiong Empire!

Therefore, Han Lin's departure was only temporary. When he returned to the King of Firmament Palace, that would be the time for him to truly leave the Tianqiong Empire!

...

After leaving Tianshui City, Han Lin flew directly outside Gushui Town with his sword, and then he quietly sneaked into the courtyard where the Han family was originally located.

Han Lin had spent a good ten years inside this house!

In the past ten years, Han Lin got to know the world little by little. With the help of Tong Dali, Han Zhenshan, Han Wufeng, and others, he gradually grew from the First Realm of Physique to a master in the Ksana Cultivation Realm.

In the process, Han Lin knew that the five-year-old "him" was killed by his enemy! He also knew that his parents in this life were also killed by someone!

For the sake of his own safety, Han Lin had no choice but to temporarily endure and choose to conceal his strength with the Sword Sealing!

When the Bai family broke the engagement, the bounty assassins of the Juxian Pavilion kept plotting against Han Lin and the Han family, Han Lin finally chose to fight!

For the sake of this battle, he’d risked life and limb to endure the baptism of the Nine Leaf Jasper Flower, and he’d completely revealed his strength during the town competition and become famous in a single battle!

After getting famous, the Huang Family and the Tuoba Family's revenge closed Han Lin in a desperate situation!

In the face of such a desperate situation, Han Lin chose to fight to the end!

He made friends with the Ye Family, the Zhao Family, and the Bai Family. At the same time, he launched a crazy revenge war against the Huang Family.

After this battle, the Huang Clan was completely annihilated! In just one short year, the Tuoba Clan was also destroyed by the Bai Clan!

At this moment, after avoiding the servants in the inner courtyard of the Han family's courtyard, Han Lin walked past one courtyard after another that he was familiar with! In the end, Han Lin walked out of Gushui Town and came to the Han family's ancestral temple outside the town.

"In my previous life, I was not Han Lin! But in this life, I am Han Lin!"

Standing in front of the memorial tablets belonging to the ancestors of the Han family, Han Lin bowed nine times. Even though he was sure that his soul was not the third young master of the Han family and that he had only borrowed the body of the third young master by accident, now the Han family's blood was flowing in his body. There was no doubt about this!

In addition, Han Lin remembered Han Zhenshan's strictness to himself, his aunt's love for him, and the Old Master Han's love for Han Lin.

Han Lin would never forget the joy and tears in all of this!

"Esteemed ancestors, I, Han Lin, hereby swear—when I, Han Lin, bring my family back here, there will be no faction in the world that dares to covet my Han family! My Han family... will be the first family clan in the Eternal Heaven Continent!"

After making the oath, Han Lin gently wiped all the spirit tablets with his sleeve before leaving the temple in the night.

The next day, when the residents of the town woke up from their dreams, they were surprised to see a large number of gold coins or golden scrolls in their courtyards and windows.

This money was enough for their families to not have to worry about their lives for decades to come!

Moreover, all the servants of the Han family had received more gold coins. This made them immediately realize that it must have been sent by Han Lin or Han Wufeng!

For this reason, these servants all swore in their hearts that they would protect the Han Clan’s old residence to death!

After leaving Gushui Town, Han Lin went to the place where his parents had been killed.

This was the place where Han Lin had killed Huang Zongren. After staying here for another day and night, Han Lin bowed to a cliff and finally chose to leave.

A few days later, in a small town to the west of Tianqiong Empire, a young guest arrived at the house of a family.

Looking at the old house that had not been repaired for a long time, as well as the old, weak, sick, and disabled family, the young guest actually left them a large number of gold coins to help them repair the whole house!

Not only that, this young guest seemed to be a very strong Dou Cultivation. He had also selected three youths with decent aptitudes from among the younger generation of this household and taught them some strange breathing techniques and profound sword techniques.

After doing all that, the guest suddenly disappeared!

However, after he left, thirty Dou Cultivations, whose strength had reached the Sixth Realm of Forming, came to this household in unison. They said that an expert had already given them enough gold coins and ordered them to protect this family with their lives!

When the family asked who it was that helped them again and again, these Dou Cultivations only said one sentence, “It’s your family’s Third Master Tong Dali’s disciple!”

It turned out that this family was Tong Dali's relatives, and the mysterious guest who left no information was Han Lin!

...

Half a month later, Han Lin returned to Tianshui City!

Before returning to the King of Firmament manor, Han Lin first made a trip to the Juxian Pavilion.

He left a Middle-Level Qi Dan for the sleeping Fan Hu. After all, if it weren’t for Fan Hu, Han Lin wouldn’t have been able to determine the Huang Family’s crime in such a short time, nor would he have been able to completely eradicate the Huang Family.

After leaving the Juxian Pavilion, Han Lin arrived at a newly built compound in Tianshui City. This was the new residence of the Ye family.

After finding Ye Cheng, Han Lin directly handed him a Three Leaf Lava Dan without saying anything.

After taking the pill, Ye Cheng asked lightly, "Are you leaving?"

“Yes!”

"Won't he come back?"

"Perhaps he'll return, but that'll be a long time later!"

Hearing that, Ye Cheng gave a faint smile and said, “It seems there is still a long time before the next time you give me a terrifying blow! However, Han Lin, I want you to help me with one last thing!”

“What is it?”

“Bring Ye Ling along, since she has only Han Feng in her heart in the past three years. I hope that Ye Ling can be happy...”

It turned out that the Old Man Ye had been hoping for Ye Ling to become Han Lin’s woman the entire time. However, he never expected that Ye Ling would fall in love with Han Feng after going to the Han family.

In that case, Han Lin smiled and nodded, “Our Han family will definitely take good care of Ye Ling, you can rest assured!”

After that, Han Lin turned around gently and disappeared from Ye Cheng's sight.

After Han Lin left, Ye Cheng inhaled a deep breath of air and smiled slightly, “I wonder what level this brat will reach the next time he returns... if I train crazily enough, the gap between us might not be too big...”

...

After leaving the Ye Family, Han Lin finally returned to the Mansion of the King of Firmament.

When he appeared in front of the King of Firmament, the latter seemed to have been prepared for this. He asked softly, "Your Excellency Han Lin, are you finally going to leave the Tianqiong Empire?"

Han Lin nodded and answered his question.

Yu Wuxin took a deep breath when she saw this, and then she laughed bitterly. “That’s true as well! Lord Han Lin already possesses strength at the Xuan Cultivation Realm at the age of eighteen. Staying in the Tianqiong Empire will only delay your future! However, Lord Han Lin, if it’s possible, then I hope that you’ll be able to return a little longer because this is your home, your homeland!”

Han Lin nodded once more, and it could be considered that he’d agreed to this tiny request of Zhao Wuxin’s. He took a step forward and gave the last Three Leaf Lava Dan to Zhao Wuxin. “Prince, consume it and you’ll be able to become a Xuan Cultivation as well!”

Zhao Wuxin felt his heart speed up when he heard this, and even the blood in his blood seemed to have boiled completely at this moment!

“You, you’re saying that this medicinal pill is sufficient to help me break through my bottleneck and leap from the high stage of Ksana Cultivation to become an expert in the Xuan Cultivation Realm?”

Seeing him looking at him with burning eyes, Han Lin nodded and chose to leave immediately.

However, as soon as he turned around, a slender figure appeared in his sight.

Moon...

Chapter 86 I Can Be Silly for You

##"Han Lin, will you come back after you leave?"

When she arrived at a quiet courtyard in the estate, she stood at the edge of a pavilion and gazed at the stream flowing beneath her feet.

“Haha! I’m truly an idiot. Your distinguished self, Han Lin, is an expert that’s rarely seen in the continent and has attained the Xuan Cultivation Realm before the age of 20. If you continue staying here, then you’ll definitely be delayed!”

Hearing this, Han Lin said softly, "You're not stupid. You're very smart!"

“Is that so? Am I smart?” After she blinked a few times, Moon stuck out her little tongue and said with a bitter smile, “I’m very stupid, I didn’t even realize that the boy who looked stupid and a little arrogant was actually the great hero of the future... Furthermore, I seem to have even forced him, hehe...”

Hearing that, Han Lin recalled the scene of the two of them meeting for the first time.

At that time, in the courtyard of the Han family, Moon saw Han Lin playing dumb and witnessed how Han Lin dealt with the arrogant Tuoba Liuyun.

It was also from that time Moon that she remembered the name of a teenager for the first time in her heart—Han Lin!

For this reason, Moon had also promised the Han family that she would protect the Han family’s safety for three years with the power of the Han family.

Then, something unexpected happened one after another!

Within a short four years, Han Lin had actually climbed step by step from an unknown small Dou Cultivation to his current height!

In the process, Moon's opinion and attitude towards Han Lin also changed little by little.

From the very beginning, Moon had purely hoped that Han Lin could become a student of the Golden-purple Institute, hoping that he could help her father in the future.

However, as Han Lin grew stronger at a crazy rate, the expectation of Han Lin turned into worship and affection that even she could not explain...

In fact, in order to keep Han Lin by her side, she was willing to force Han Lin to agree to form an alliance with the imperial family!

What's more, in order to be able to accompany Han Lin all the time, Moon voluntarily proposed to enter the battlefield of cultivators with her father, Zhao Wuxin.

Han Lin would not know any of this!

At this moment, a breeze blew gently, and a few leaves gently fell down with a petal, flowing with the stream into the distance.

"Han Lin, if... if someone is waiting for you here, will you come back earlier?"

After she asked this question, Moon’s head lowered slightly, and a wisp of a blush suffused her face.

Looking at her, Han Lin, who had lived two lives, suddenly felt sad. "This girl..."

With Han Lin’s experience and knowledge, he could naturally tell that Moon seemed to have fallen in love with him! However, regardless of whether it was the Sword Cultivation from his previous life or the Dou Cultivation from this life, what Han Lin pursued was the highest realm and strength. Therefore, he temporarily had no interest in romance.

Moreover, Han Lin could foresee that his future path would be filled with all sorts of dangers. If he had another female confidante by his side, he might accidentally implicate Moon...

After all, his strength alone might not be enough to protect everyone around him!

Therefore, apart from the Han family who had no choice, Han Lin didn't want anyone else to be implicated by him.

Thinking of this, Han Lin smiled and said, "I don't want anyone to wait for me, because I can't give anyone any promise!"

With that said, he turned around gently as Han Lin returned the way he came.

Hearing his footsteps getting farther and farther away, Moon’s eyes could no longer contain too much crystal. Tears fell gently into the cold stream and ran away.

“Han Lin, you said you don’t like smart girls... ... however, I am willing to become an idiot for you...” Hearing the sound of her heartbreaking, she raised her head slightly to look at the stars in the sky. “I will not cry. I do not need to promise anything. As long as I'm willing to wait, then wait! As long as I’m willing, then never give up...”

...

The next day, after learning that Han Lin was about to leave Tianshui City for the Cangyue Empire for the identification of Xuan Cultivation, all the forces in Tianshui City had been waiting outside for a long time.

Among these factions, the Juxian Pavilion’s Jiuniang Lady Butterfly had brought an important treasure that the current Emperor wanted to bestow upon Han Lin. At the same time, she also brought along a good sword that the Second Prince was going to give Han Lin.

And the Bai family came!

Until now, Bai Bihai and Bai Xueli were full of regret in their hearts. Now, every time they thought that the Bai family could have gotten a son-in-law like Han Lin, but was forced to break off the engagement by their own family, Bai Xueli and Bai Bihai felt pain in their hearts...

So today, the Bai family took out a sword manual that they bought from the black market with half of their family's property. This sword manual could only be found in the five-star empire, so it was very precious.

In this way, what the Bai family wanted was not to restore the engagement, but to get closer to the Han family.

As for the other aristocratic families and powers in Tianshui City, as well as the ones in the neighboring cities or even the capital, they all brought expensive gifts and waited outside the gates of the Zhao Clan.

In their view, Han Lin would definitely become the number one expert of the Tianqiong Empire in the future. Furthermore, the power behind Han Lin would definitely be unimaginably powerful. Therefore, once they befriended Han Lin or Princess Zi Yuewu of the Five Star Empire, their power would have a huge backing!

Unfortunately... ... their hopes had come to nothing!

When the doors to the residence opened, they heard from the butler that Han Lin had left! He’d taken Ye Ling and Zi Yuewu away from home that very night!

At the same time, on the top floor of the tallest tower of the imperial palace, Moon, who wore a light blue dress, regained her nobleness and coldness.

Standing by the window, she looked in a certain direction with eyes like stars, but there was a teardrop in the corner of her eye that could not be hidden...

"Moon, have you fallen in love with Han Lin?"

At this moment, Zhao Wuxin lightly walked up to her and followed her gaze, looking in the direction that Han Lin and his group had left in.

Nodding, Moon did not lie to her and her father. But soon she wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes and said with a slight smile, "Father, I want to wait for him!"

"Waiting for him?" Hearing this, Zhao Wuxin was slightly surprised. She asked, "Moon, Han Lin is a dragon. It's impossible for him to stay in a world like ours! So, you don't know when he will come back. What if he comes back after 10 years? Or 30 or 50 years?"

Hearing this, Moon gently stroked her beautiful hair and firmly smiled, “If that’s the case, then I will wait for him for ten years, thirty years, or even fifty years! If he never returns for the rest of his life, then I will wait for him for his entire life...”

He took a deep breath and shook his head helplessly. "Silly child... What are you talking about? Some things can't be realized by waiting..."

"What? What do you mean, father?" Before Zhao Wuxin finished its sentence, Moon blinked her eyes, as if she had understood something.

However, Zhao Wuxin lightly patted Moon on the shoulder and turned to leave. “Moon, go. Father misses your Master. In my opinion, why don’t you make a trip and invite your Master back?”

“This...” Moon had been intelligent since she was a child. At this moment, when his words ended, a flash of decisiveness shone through her eyes.

Then the girl ran past Zhao Wuxin like a gust of wind and said with a smile, "I understand. I won't wait any longer!"

Volume Two His Nation

Chapter 87 Four-star Civilization

##Cangyue Empire, a four-star Civilization Empire north of Tianqiong Empire!

Compared to Tianqiong Empire, Cangyue Empire possessed a total of 349 cities and 9 provinces. Be it in size or population, it was at least a hundred times larger than Tianqiong Empire.

It was also because of this that there were so many large cities like Tianshui City, which could become the capital of a province in the Tianqiong Empire. Moreover, cities that were ten or a hundred times larger and more prosperous than Tianshui City were innumerable even in the Cangyue Empire!

Kunyang City was such a prosperous city!

This was the largest city in the south of the Cangyue Empire. It spanned tens of miles from east to west, 90 kilometers wide from north to south. In such a huge city, there were high-rise buildings everywhere, and the streets were filled with heavy traffic. It was clear how large the population was and how developed the business was.

At this moment, it was noon. On the most famous gourmet street in Kunyang City, a man and two women were slowly walking over.

This man appeared to be less than twenty years of age. He was wearing a white shirt and had sword-like eyebrows, bright eyes, and a firm nose. If it weren’t for the fact that his expression was a bit cold and fierce, giving him an appearance that suggested he was somewhat aged, he would definitely have the appearance of a graceful and elegant youth.

There were two women on his left and right.

One of them wore a long dress like a red cloud and had an extremely graceful figure. Her beautiful cobblestone face had an innate noble aura.

On the other side, a green-clothed, green-dressed young lady walked quietly. Compared to the red-clothed woman, even though this young lady’s appearance was a bit inferior, there was always a type of refreshing feeling from her body, making her look like a little sister next door that was just too cute.

They were Han Lin, Zi Yuewu and, Ye Ling.

“Big Brother Han, where are we going now?” Ye Ling gently asked. The sadness in her eyes had finally disappeared in this bustling city, replaced by curiosity and longing unique to a young lady.

“Let’s find a hotel to stay at first. There ought to be a place that’s certified to be a Xuan Cultivation here!” As he replied, Han Lin looked around as if he was choosing which restaurant to stay at.

Seeing this, Zi Yuewu said softly, "Sir Han Lin, the Dingsheng Pavilion is not far ahead. Why don't we rest there?"

"Have you been to this restaurant or do you know the restaurant owner?"

“Yes, the boss of this restaurant is the Imperial Preceptor of Cangyue Empire. Moreover, he has established such a prosperous restaurant in all the major cities of the Cangyue Empire. I’ve been to two of the restaurants in the Cangyue Empire, and it feels pretty good to me!”

“All right, then let’s go to the Dingsheng Pavilion!”

Under the guidance of Zi Yuewu, the three quickly arrived at a towering restaurant by the side of the street.

There was a majestic lion stone carving on each side of the entrance, more than two zhang tall. The entrance was bright red and the pillars were pure white. Walking in, it was even more luxurious than the King of Firmament Manor’s Discussion Hall.

Seeing the three people coming in, although it was not time to eat, two maids and a waiter still welcomed them with great hospitality.

“Milords, what would you like to eat?”

Before the waiter could finish, Zi Yuewu said lightly, "Zishui Court!"

“Zishui Court?” Hearing this, the waiter was slightly surprised at first, but after which he began to secretly size up the three guests, “How long will the three of you stay? The daily expenses of the Zishui Court are five thousand gold coins!”

5000 gold coins a day...

Hearing those words, Ye Ling’s body trembled. Living here for a day cost so much money, so even if her Ye Family sold their assets, they probably wouldn’t be able to stay here for long!

However, Zi Yuewu had an indifferent expression on her face as she lightly took out a token from her ring and threw it out.

Hurriedly catching the token, the waiter takes a look then opens his eyes wide. Right afterward, he hurriedly gets down on one knee and raises the authority card high with both hands: "Spare me, Lord. I have eyes but failed to recognize You. Please spare me ..."

In this way, even the two maids also knelt on the ground in a hurry.

Without looking at them, Zi Yuewu asked, "Show me the way."

“This...” Hearing those words, the attendant seemed to have suddenly come to his senses. He hurriedly got up and led the three forward. “Milords, this way, this way...”

...

The Zishui Court was right behind the restaurant. It was actually a beautiful and fresh monastery.

Not only was there a small bridge, flowing water, green trees, and rockeries in this villa, but there were also three exquisite villas and small buildings.

When he walked in, he immediately saw the music floating around him. Sixteen female attendants were playing mesmerizing music for the guests. Furthermore, Han Lin could tell at a glance that the sixteen women were no ordinary people. All of them looked pure and beautiful. They were even Musical Cultivation that had reached the Fourth Realm of Qi.

For a Musical Cultivation of this standard to be treated a guest as a maidservant for entertainment, it was clear how luxurious this hotel was!

But as soon as they came in, Zi Yuewu stopped and ordered, "Ask everyone here to get out. In the future, no one is allowed to come in without our summons!"

“This...this I obey!” Hearing this, he hurriedly nodded his head. The attendant immediately waved his hand and ordered, “Aren’t all of you going to hurry up and leave?”

Upon receiving the order, the sixteen Musical Cultivations as well as the three Dou Cultivations in charge of the protection immediately stood up and respectfully withdrew from this place.

After they left, Zi Yuewu handed a 100,000-gold coin golden scroll to the waiter and said, "Send me wine and food once a day!"

Seeing that it was one hundred thousand gold coins, the waiter’s eyes immediately emitted a bright light, and then he hurriedly left with his two maids: “Rest assured, three Lords, I will definitely do as you say. I will absolutely not let anyone disturb you!”

After they had all left, Han Lin frowned slightly. “Are you familiar with this place?”

“I’m not familiar with this place, but I’m familiar with all the Dingsheng Pavilion!” As she replied, Zi Yuewu withdrew the token from before and said, “This token was given to me by the Grand Preceptor of the Cangyue Empire to play with when I was young. In this empire, meeting this token is like meeting the Grand Preceptor himself!”

So that’s how it is...

Most likely, in order to please the six-star empire, the Tianwu Empire, the Grand Preceptor of a four-star Civilization Empire gave such a precious token to Zi Yuewu during a visit.

Therefore, after Zi Yuewu got such a token, she must have gone to another Dingsheng Pavilion.

In this way, it was perfectly logical and reasonable!

Then she looked at the three small villas, Zi Yuewu smiled and said, "Lord Han Lin, you choose first! We will stay here temporarily. Tomorrow, someone will come to visit us. At that time, we will ask them to lead us to carry out the Xuan Cultivation certificate!"

“All right!” Han Lin replied as he looked at Ye Ling and lightly smiled. “Ye Ling, you can stay with me!”

Hearing those words, Ye Ling widened her eyes in shock and blinked her eyes. “But... but...”

Beside her, Zi Yuewu shook her head with a bitter smile and said, "Little girl, don't worry. He just wants to protect you! As for that... haha, you are very safe!"

These words weren’t false. One must know that no matter if it’s looks or figure, Zi Yuewu is much stronger than Ye Ling. Furthermore, she even handed over her Soul Imprint to Han Lin and had to listen to his every word. If Han Lin was that kind of lecherous person, he would have already forced her to submit after spending months alone with Zi Yuewu in the Dou Cultivation’s Battlefield.

However, Han Lin had never done anything wrong to Zi Yuewu. Zi Yuewu's original unwillingness and humiliation were somewhat relieved, and she even secretly thought highly of Han Lin.

At this moment, Zi Yuewu walked into another villa by herself. After she closed the door, Ye Ling was the only one left in the courtyard.

"Go in? Don't go in? Go in? Don't go in?"

After a brief hesitation, Ye Ling pursed her lips and walked towards the door, “Big Brother Han isn’t that kind of person, hmph!”

Chapter 88 Dongfang Family

##According to Zi Yuewu’s plan, with the token in her hand, she believed that the officials of Kunyang City would soon come to pay a visit. At that time, she only needed to call these officials to make some arrangements and Han Lin would be able to quickly complete the certification of Xuan Cultivation.

However, contrary to their plan, the first wave of guests to arrive at the Zishui Court was not the officials of Kunyang City, but three uninvited guests.

"Why can't I live while they can live here?"

"That's right! Don't you know who I am? Believe it or not, I'll make you suffer the consequences."

"Big Brother Dongfang, why don't we go in and see what kind of honored guest it is that dares to rob my Zishui Court!"

Out of the three people who were hollering, a man in his thirties had the head of bizarre red hair. His figure was tall and straight, and he could be considered handsome. However, the smile that he always wore on his face always gave others a feeling of hypocrisy and deepness.

Beside him, another 27 or 28-year-old man was short but he still gave people a strong feeling, especially the muscles exposed on his arms, which were full of strength like rocks.

The last person was a woman whose age was about the same as Han Lin’s. She was wearing a pink dress, and she looked slightly beautiful. However, when compared to Ye Ling, she looked much less innocent, whereas when compared to Zi Yuewu, she looked much thinner.

Seeing that the three were about to barge into the Zishui Court, the waiter hurriedly dissuaded them and stood in front of them, "Three lords, the guests inside have ordered me not to disturb them...you sir take it as a pity on me. Let's change to another courtyard!"

Hearing this, the woman snorted and asked, "Brother Dongfang, Brother Zhao Si, I, Xue Yao must live here today! Drive out all the people living inside!"

Seeing that the girl was really angry, the red-haired man named Big Brother Dongfang snorted coldly. Killing intent flashed in his eyes. "Waiter, I will give you ten minutes to invite the guests out. Tell them that as long as they are willing to move out, I, Dongfang Kuang, am willing to give them 100,000 gold coins!"

“Dongfang Young Lord...” The attendant felt his scalp tingling after hearing this name.

One must know that in the Cangyue Empire, other than the royal family, the Xue and Dongfang families were the two most powerful families. Even the citizens of the Cangyue Empire had begun to sing praises, saying, “I’d rather provoke a headless ghost than offend the Dongfang family!”

At this moment, seeing that the person was the Young Master of the Dongfang family, Dongfang Kuang, the waiter had no choice but to walk to the front of Han Lin's villa.

“Sir... sirs inside, can you switch villas? This little one... begs you...”

“Creak...”

In the next moment, Han Lin gently pushed aside the door and appeared in front of everyone.

When he saw Han Lin and Ye Ling behind him, the attendant quickly bowed, “My lord, please take pity on this lowly one!”

In fact, as soon as the noise outside came out, Han Lin had heard the whole thing clearly—it was estimated that this woman had once lived in this Zishui Court, so she wanted to live here when she passed by this time. However, Han Lin and others had already used it, so this woman was coquettishly forcing the two men beside her to drive away Han Lin and others.

This was a small matter!

Han Lin, who had lived two lives, had long since seen this meaningless struggle. Moreover, he only wanted to verify his Xuan Cultivation Realm and find the Xiao Family’s home. Therefore, for other matters, he didn’t want to provoke them nor was he interested in provoking them.

Thinking of this, Han Lin smiled and walked out with Ye Ling. At the same time, he looked at another villa and gently shouted, “Miss Zi Yuewu, let’s go to another villa!”

Hearing this, the door of another villa gently opened, and Zi Yuewu walked out expressionlessly.

She was now Han Lin’s slave. Thus, she could only unconditionally obey Han Lin’s decision!

Seeing that Zi Yuewu had also come out, Han Lin immediately asked, "Waiter, find us another courtyard!"

After saying that, he brought Ye Ling and Zi Yuewu with him and lightly walked out of the yard.

When passing by the side of Dongfang Kuang and the rest, Han Lin, Ye Ling, and Zi Yuewu did not even spare them a glance.

Seeing this, Dongfang Kuang cupped his fists slightly and smiled. “Many thanks for giving up the villa. I am the Dongfang family’s, Dongfang Kuang. May I ask for your name?”

Dongfang family?

Hearing this name, Han Lin's mind flashed with scenes of the Tuoba family, so he paused for a moment and said, "I'm Han Lin, you don't have to be polite!"

With that, he led Zi Yuewu and Ye Ling out of the room without looking back.

Seeing this, the waiter almost collapsed to the ground. He wiped the sweat on his forehead and breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Han Lin and his friends were absolutely nice persons. Otherwise, he didn't know what kind of trouble he would have caused today.

Unexpectedly, when the waiter was secretly rejoicing, the woman stamped her foot and cursed, "They are so arrogant, brother Dongfang! Look at them, they... they didn't even look at me, and they didn't even look at us when they spoke!"

Beside her, the short man also sneered, “In the Cangyue Empire, there are few people who dare act so arrogantly in front of Young Master Dongfang and Sister Xue Yao!”

Seeing that someone was talking to her, the girl named Xue Yao was even angrier. She looked at Han Lin and the other two and cursed, "Stop, you three peasants! If you don't apologize to me today, I won't allow you to leave here!"

At this point, Han Lin suddenly stopped in his tracks!

Endure... Fine!

However, to endure time and again was not Han Lin's character!

It was a pity that the other party was a girl shouting at. Han Lin disdained to fight with a girl like her!

So, Han Lin slowly turned around, looked coldly at Xue Yao, and said softly, "Miss, don't be too much!"

“What?” Xue Yao blinked when she heard this, and then she pointed at Han Lin with extreme shock and asked. “You dare teach me a lesson? You, three lowly people, remember this, especially you, Han. I, Xue Yao, swear today that I’ll surely make all of you regret what happened today. My Xue Clan’s 8 million forces will surely make all three of you lowly people and your Han Clan members regret being born into this world!”

Those words were too much!

Having been repeatedly insulted as a commoner by her, Han Lin’s heart already had a bit of anger. If it weren’t for the fact that the other party was a woman, perhaps he would have already taken action to teach such an arrogant person a lesson.

But now, she actually made an oath and threatened to make Han Lin's family regret coming to this world by using the 8 million disciples of the Xue family...

Hearing this, Han Lin's eyes flashed with killing intent.

Unexpectedly, before he could do anything, Zi Yuewu had already arrived at Xue Yao's side in a flash.

Then, before Dongfang Kuang and the man next to him could react, Zi Yuewu grabbed Xue Yao's neck with one hand and fanned her with the other.

"Who is a peasant?"

"Who is a peasant?"

"Your whole family are refugees..."

Every time she asked a question, Zi Yuewu slapped Xue Yao on the face left and right. Instantly, a wave of crisp sounds like firecrackers resounded within the Zishui Court.

The series of actions were extremely fast and fluid. By the time Dongfang Kuang could react, Xue Yao had already fainted from the slap.

"Sister Yao!" The short man exclaimed. He immediately went up to Xue Yao, who was on the verge of collapse, and lifted her up. When he looked up at Zi Yuewu, his eyes were full of murderous intent.

At the same time, Dongfang Kuang smiled and cupped his fist: “You three looks like something must have happened between us today. Will the three of you come with me or do you want to wait here?”

Hearing those words, Ye Ling cowered in fear and hid behind Han Lin.

As for Han Lin and Zi Yuewu, they looked at each other with killing intent in their eyes.

However, before the two of them could teach Dongfang Kuang a lesson, a series of noisy footsteps could be heard coming from outside. Immediately after that, a general led over 30 armored soldiers into view.

Chapter 89 Clues

## “What’s going on here in broad daylight? Who dares to cause trouble in the Grand Vizier’s Dingsheng Pavilion?”

This person was the Vice-commander of Kunyang City, Wang Peng. He just happened to be passing by when he was patrolling and was immediately invited in by a maid of a restaurant.

After surrounding Han Lin, Dongfang Kuang, and the others, Wang Peng put his hands on his hips and asked, “Who’s causing trouble here first, you lot?”

Dongfang Kuang smiled honestly and cupped his fist: “I am Dongfang Kuang of the Dongfang Clan. Greetings, Your Excellency Wang Peng!”

“Well, you actually know me, this...” Wang Peng suddenly thought of something and stared at Dongfang Kuang. He hurriedly asked, “You’re... the Eastern Clan’s Young Lord Dongfang Kuang?”

"Yes, it's me!" Dongfang Kuang handed over the jade pendant marked by the Dongfang family and smiled faintly.

Taking the jade pendant from a soldier, Wang Peng immediately knelt on one knee and bowed. “I am the Vice-commander of Kunyang City, Wang Peng. Greetings, Young Master Dongfang!”

“You may rise, Sir Wang Peng!”

With Dongfang Kuang’s permission, Wang Peng slowly stood up and immediately looked towards Han Lin and co., who were clearly facing off against Dongfang Kuang.

"Audacious lunatic, you actually dare to commit a crime in Kunyang City in broad daylight. Men, capture the three of them!"

“Yes sir!”

After receiving the order, the thirty-odd soldiers immediately shrunk the encirclement and surrounded Han Lin, Ye Ling, and Zi Yuewu in the middle.

Seeing this, Han Lin shook his head and placed one hand on Sword of Silence.

Since ancient times, soldiers had bullied the people, and officials had always oppressed the people. When Han Lin saw that these soldiers had bullied the upper class, his killing intent was aroused.

Zi Yuewu, however, stood in front of them again. Looking at Dongfang Kuang and Wang Peng, she sneered and asked, "Do you think your lives are too long? Or do you want to try the taste of being exterminated?"

Exterminate the Family!

What an arrogant tone!

Hearing these words, Dongfang Kuang frowned slightly: "The three of them are not ordinary people. Moreover, the strength of this young man and the woman in red is above the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation Realm. Is there any powerful force behind them?"

Dongfang Kuang cupped his hands together and smiled. “Sir Wang Peng, it seems to me that this is merely a misunderstanding. There is no need to trouble you any further!”

Hearing this, Wang Peng was shocked: People only say who is arrogant and despotic than Dongfang Family, it’s the Dongfang family. But what's wrong with him today?

Could it be that the other three are figures that we can’t afford to offend?

As he pondered, Wang Peng’s forehead immediately broke out in a cold sweat—how could someone who even Dongfang Kuang feared be someone he could afford to offend?

Therefore, he immediately plastered a smile on his face. Wang Peng stepped forward, looked at Han Lin and Zi Yuewu, and bowed, “Since it is all a misunderstanding, then I will leave. Milords, please do as you please, do as you please!”

He did not dare to wait for Han Lin's reply. With a wave of his hand, Wang Peng left with more than 30 soldiers in tow.

As he fled, he muttered in his heart, ‘Did I encounter some evil spirits today? Fu\*k, I almost offended someone I can’t afford to offend!’

At the same time, when all the soldiers had left, Dongfang Kuang immediately cupped his fists and said with a smile, "You three, as the saying goes, without fighting, you won't get to know each other. I, Dongfang Kuang, will remember your friendship of letting me have the room!"

“Big Brother Han, he changed his attitude so quickly!” Ye Ling immediately reminded when she saw Han Lin. “I feel that there’s a knife hidden in his smile!”

Hidden daggers within a smile?

Naturally, Han Lin and Zi Yuewu had long noticed this, so they took a step forward. Han Lin asked, "Brother Dongfang, can the three of us leave now?"

“Of course! You three can do as you please, but I don’t know if you three are interested in watching a show with me in five days?”

“What is it?”

“There’s a Witch doctor’s family hidden in the mountains two thousand miles south of Kunyang City. They killed a young master of the Xue family not long ago, so the Xue family has invited my Dongfang family to annihilate this Witch doctor’s family’s stronghold, Bishui Pavilion, in five days. I wonder if the three of you are interested?”

Hearing this, a cold light flashed in Han Lin's eyes. He asked, "What's the surname of this Witchdoctor family?"

“Xiao!”

...

"Brother Han, are they talking about Auntie and the others?"

When they entered another courtyard, Ye Ling immediately anxiously asked, “If it’s them, what should we do?”

The Xiao family...

The Family of Witchdoctor?

Han Lin's brows furrowed and he seemed to be considering something. "No matter what, I'll go take a look in five days!"

Hearing this, Zi Yuewu smiled faintly and said, "Dongfang Kuang is very scheming. He wants the three of us to fall into the hands of the Xue Family, and then use the Xue family to test our strength. If we don't have a background and strength, I guess five days later, the Xue family and the Dongfang family will deal with us first before they deal with the Witchdoctor!"

“If that’s the case, then what should we do?” Ye Ling knitted her brows as she asked, “Big Brother Han, what if it’s Big Brother Han Feng and the rest? We can’t refuse!”

"Of course, I'm going!" With a faint smile, Han Lin looked at Zi Yuewu and asked, "Is there a Bounty Hall or similar place here?"

"The Bounty Hall?" After thinking for a while, Zi Yuewu smiled and said, "Those are the things that can only be found in a three-star Civilization Empire. Here, there is no such a low-level place. Here, there is the Cultivation Alliance Temple!"

It turned out that the Cultivation Alliance Temple was the management system of the various empires. In addition to managing the affairs of cultivators from all countries, it was also responsible for issuing various bounties to encourage cultivators to constantly hone themselves.

Of course, if Han Lin wanted to verify the Xuan Cultivation Realm, he had to reach such a Cultivation Alliance Temple before he could complete it.

That was why Zi Yuewu had mentioned such an existence. Immediately after, she brought Han Lin and Ye Ling to a majestic palace in Kunyang City.

This great hall was one of the branch halls of the Cangyue Empire’s Cultivation Alliance Temple.

After entering, a rather beautiful woman walked up to them and asked, “Milords, may I know what service you might be able to provide?”

Without looking at the woman, Zi Yuewu said coldly, "Call your President out to see me!"

As she spoke, she handed her jade pendant to the young woman. The young woman took a quick look at it and her jaw dropped. She then left the hall in a hurry.

Soon, an old man dressed in finery arrived at the main hall behind the woman.

Seeing Zi Yuewu, the old man stopped and was about to bow.

However, before he bowed, Zi Yuewu whispered, "I don't want anyone to know my identity!"

“This... I understand!”

The old man immediately extended an invitation when he heard the instructions. “Milords, please come in!”

When Han Lin and the other two followed the old man to an office in the depths of the building, the old man bowed deeply and said, "Xu Ji, the president of the Cultivation League Branch of Kunyang City, pays my respects to Princess Zi Yuewu of Tianwu Empire and the two lords!"

"You're welcome!" Zi Yuewu said coldly. "Is there a Xiao family about 500 kilometers away from Kunyang City? They're all Medical Cultivations."

“Mm!” Xu Ji hurriedly nodded his head as he continued, “They can also be considered a renowned Musical Cultivation within the Cangyue Empire. However, not long ago, someone from their family brought a Blue Qi Dan to the auction. After that, this attracted a fatal disaster...”

Hearing this, Han Lin was shocked. He hurriedly asked, "Is that person called Xiao ChongChao?"

"Huh? Your excellency has heard of this matter before? It's that Xiao ChongChao. Because of that medicinal pill, he's probably going to bring disaster to the Xiao Clan...."

Chapter 90 The Powerful Cultivation Alliance

##It turned out that it was really the Blue Qi Dan that Han Lin had given Xiao Chongchao the other day that had caused trouble...

It was said that Xiao Chongchao had gone somewhere for some time. A few days after returning to the Bishui Pavilion, he came to the branch hall of the Cultivation Alliance Temple and issued a task. He said that as long as anyone knew how this pill is refined, he was willing to give it to others.

To think that their Xiao Clan was originally a Medical Cultivation. The pills that they refined could be considered to be quite famous in the entire Cangyue Empire. This was especially true for the few Xiao Clan’s ancestors. The pills that they refined were comparable to the High-Level Qi Dan.

Therefore, when the Cordyceps bug said that the Qingxuan Pill was more powerful than a high-grade pill, all the powerful families in Cangyue Empire took action.

In the end, according to their agreement, Xiao Chongchao had welcomed the Medical Cultivation sent by various sects in this private room with the Blue Qi Dan. In the end, there were many people who came, but no one could tell how to refine this pill.

That was not all. In the end, even the two strongest families in the Cangyue Empire, the Dongfang family, and the Xue family, also sent their strongest medical practitioners. Unfortunately, these people could not tell how the Blue Qi Dan was refined in the end.

As such, he had no choice but to take the Blue Qi Dan with him and leave.

Unfortunately, before he left, a young lord of the Xue family, Xue Bao, heard from his Medical Cultivation that the Blue Qi Dan was indeed more powerful than the High-Level Qi Dan, so he became greedy.

Then, as soon as Xiao Chongchao left the Cultivation Alliance's branch hall, Xue Bao and a group of masters of the Xue family blocked Xiao Chongchao, forcing him to tell them the refining method of the elixir by threatening the survival of the Xiao Family.

Left with no choice, Xiao Chongchao couldn't tell the refining method even if he died. In the end, after being humiliated and tortured by the Xue family, he had to hand over the elixir.

Not long after Xiao Chongchao left, Xue Bao exploded after taking the Blue Qi, Dan...

At this moment, after introducing everything, the branch head, Xu Ji, shook his head. “This time, the Xiao clan is in big trouble. If the location of the incident was in this palace, I might be able to help the Xiao clan. But now...the Xiao clan is probably going to be finished!”

“I see...” Ye Ling said indignantly: “Xue Yao is too arrogant today, the young lord must be the same!”

“Eh? You know the thirteenth young lord of Xue Family?” Xu Ji thought for a moment, then realized something. “Princess Zi Yuewu, do you have some sort of grudge with House Xue? Should I have Xu Ji ask them to apologize to you, or should I order the empire to attack them in the name of the alliance?”

Han Lin was a little surprised to hear this. He asked, "Aren't you afraid of the power of the Xue family?"

“Hahaha...” The bearded man let out a laugh before Xu Ji continued, “Please rest assured that if the Xue Family has truly offended you, I, Xu Ji, can guarantee that they will be utterly defeated and exterminated within three months and that they will disappear from the Cangyue Empire!”

It turned out that Xu Ji thought that Han Lin was dissatisfied with him, but in fact, Han Lin really didn't know that the president of the Cultivation Alliance had such power and influence.

However, Zi Yuewu knew that Han Lin came from the three-star Civilization Empire, so she didn't know the power of the Cultivation Alliance Temple. She smiled faintly and said, "Han Lin, according to the rules of Cultivation Alliance, the Cultivation Alliance Temple in the four-star empire has the right like the members of the royal family of the five-star empire. If there is nothing wrong, it will be fine. But once the royal family of a country or a force dare to disobey the Cultivation Alliance Temple, then the Cultivation Alliance Temple can immediately attract an absolutely terrible force and will launch a war against the royal family or that force!"

Annihilating an entire sect!

So that’s how it is...

According to this calculation, although the four-star Civilization Empire was governed by the royal family of a country, in fact, it was not the royal family but the Cultivation Alliance that controlled this country!

So on and so forth, the true rulers of the Five Star Empire and the Six Star Empire were the Cultivation Alliance as well...

What a terrifying Cultivation Alliance! What a powerful force!

After learning of this, Han Lin’s understanding of the Cultivation Alliance had deepened.

At this point, Xu Ji seemed to have thought of something. He stared at Han Lin and asked, “Do you not know about this?”

"He doesn't know!" Zi Yuewu replied indifferently and continued, "Sir Han Lin is here to verify the Xuan Cultivation. I'll have to trouble you on this matter!"

"Oh." Xu Ji looked at Han Lin with less respect in his eyes, but he still looked at Zi Yuewu and bowed. "Your Highness, don't worry. I, Xu Ji, will definitely handle this friend's matter well!"

In his opinion, Han Lin was probably just a minor character in a three-star Civilization Empire. However, maybe his ancestors had done good deeds to Princess Zi Yuewu, so Princess brought him here conveniently.

Since this was the case, Xu Ji would naturally have to handle the matter regarding the instructions given by Princess Zi Yuewu. However, he did not have to be too respectful towards Han Lin.

Once he made up his mind, Xu Ji immediately yelled at the door. “Men, take this young man to be certified!”

"Understood!" Upon hearing this, the female servant from before appeared in front of everyone once again and respectfully extended an invitation to Han Lin, "This way please, my lord!"

Seeing the situation, Han Lin lightly smiled at Ye Ling and said, “Wait for me here. Miss Zi Yuewu will take care of you!”

“All right!” Ye Ling nodded her head and obediently returned to Zi Yuewu’s side.

Looking at Han Lin, Zi Yuewu asked, "Do you need any help?"

Hearing these words, a trace of disdain flashed across Xu Ji’s face: Don’t tell me this young man needs Zi Yuewu’s help to verify his identity? If that’s the case, then he really is a lucky piece of trash. No matter what, I, Xu Ji, must give Zi Yuewu enough face and help this young man pass the certification.

But as he looked at Zi Yuewu, Han Lin faintly smiled and shook his head, “Miss Zi Yuewu only needs to look after Ye Ling for me!”

After that, Han Lin followed the maid out of the room.

After he left, Xu Ji immediately beamed. He looked at Zi Yuewu and asked, "Your Highness, how is your grandfather? Hehehe, I haven't seen him for a long time..."

It turned out that Zi Yuewu's grandfather was one of the elders of the Cultivation Alliance!

...

On the other side, the maid respectfully led Han Lin to a row of small stone rooms that were exactly the same size and asked softly, "Your honor, are you sure you want to verify the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation?"

It turned out that as far as she was concerned, it could be considered to be not bad that this youth was able to verify that he’d cultivated to the intermediate stage of CX at the age of 18 or 19!

After all, if someone didn’t have a powerful backing and his own aptitude wasn’t bad, many Dou Cultivation would only reach the Ksana Cultivation realm at the age of twenty or thirty. If she didn’t see the Star of the Dou Cultivation on Han Lin’s finger, she would have believed that this was the first time Han Lin had recognized her!

However, hearing her words, Han Lin slightly frowned. At the same time, he handed over his Star of the Dou Cultivation, "Please help me verify the Xuan Cultivation realm!"

Xuan Cultivation Realm?

Hearing these words, the servant girl suddenly furrowed her brows. She then took the Star of the Dou Cultivation and asked, “Sir, your Star of the Dou Cultivation is only in the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation. Are you really going to verify your Xuan Cultivation Realm?”

“Em...”

“Someone will die!”

"Well... Thank you!"

"Someone will really die. Would you like to consider it again?"

"Uh..."

“Sir, there has never been anyone in Cangyue Empire who has successfully verified a Xuan Cultivation level before the age of twenty. This is especially true for those who have verified a Xuan Cultivation level directly in the middle stages of Ksana Cultivation. In the past, there were only seven such people, but they... all died...”

"This... Thank you for your verification!"

"Do you really want to be certified? Are you really not afraid of death? You really..."

Hearing those words, Han Lin’s sword-like eyebrows knitted together and a large bead of cold sweat trickled down from his forehead. “Do you want me to pull out your tongue for you to stop blabbering?”

Chapter 91 Xuan Cultivation’s Certificate

##After being threatened by Han Lin, the maid finally became obedient.

At the same time, she finally found out that Han Lin was going to confirm that he was a Xuan Cultivation instead of a Ksana Cultivation. Thus, she immediately took Han Lin out of the row of stone houses and went to another palace in the hall.

There was also a very spacious hall here. Walking in, Han Lin saw many men and women of all ages sitting in the VIP seats.

Seeing this, Han Lin was about to ask something when the talkative maidservant spoke first, "Sir, have you seen them? None of them are here to be confirmed!"

No wonder! If there were so many people who came every day to conduct the identification, then wouldn’t that mean that there were at least millions or even tens of millions of Xuan Cultivation experts in the entire Cangyue Empire?

After that, she continued forward while she said in a light voice, “Do you see that? They’re all looking at you! Right, they’re scouts from some large clans in the empire. Once they notice a new expert in the Xuan Cultivation Realm, then so long as it’s someone without a master and has potential, then they’ll fight to rope that expert in. However, I wonder if you’ll be able to pass the certification at that time!”

She is really talkative!

Aren't you cursing Han Lin for not being able to pass the certification?

Han Lin bitterly laughed in his heart and found it strange—could it be that he couldn’t find a better maid in such a powerful Cultivation Alliance Temple?

However, at the very least, this maid had given Han Lin a lot of information!

So, when he looked again, Han Lin saw that almost all these people were staring at him.

Of course, in the eyes of these people, Han Lin saw that some people had already secretly nodded to show goodwill, and some people smiled with cupped fists slightly. However, most people just took a look at it and continued to close their eyes to rest. Or in their opinion, it was impossible to pass the qualification at Han Lin's age.

“He seems to still be a young man, and he ought to be below the age of 20. Have any of you heard of such a young man attaining the standard of verifying his Xuan Cultivation Realm recently?”

"No... According to my intelligence network, even the neighboring countries did not get such news!"

“Yes, could it be that this little fellow took the wrong path? Hahaha...”

Sure enough, in the next instant, the sound of discussion could be heard, causing Han Lin to smile bitterly in his heart.

Then, when Han Lin came to a counter similar to a restaurant, a maid bowed slightly and looked at the maid who sent Han Lin in and asked, "Xiaoxin, who are you..."

“Big Sister Xiaoqing, this gentleman wants to verify his cultivation in the Xuan Cultivation Realm!”

“Xuan Cultivation Realm?” Looking at Han Lin, the female servant called Xiaoqing respectfully extended her hands, “Sir, can you let me take a look at your Star of the Dou Cultivation?”

Han Lin directly handed over the Star of the Dou Cultivation when he heard this. He softly reminded, “I will trouble the two of you. I wish to verify it as soon as possible!”

"Yes!" Xiaoqing took the Star of Fighting and took a look at it. She immediately asked, "Sir, are you sure that you can directly verify the Xuan Cultivation Realm from the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation?"

As soon as these words left his mouth, a flurry of discussion erupted from all around the hall.

“See, he went the wrong way!”

“Exactly, he wants to directly acknowledge the Xuan Cultivation Realm after cultivating to the intermediate-stage Ksana Cultivation? Isn’t he courting death?”

However, there were also a few factions that began whispering among themselves. It seemed that they were already very satisfied with Han Lin, who had reached the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation before the age of 20.

“Regardless of whether he has successfully verified it or not, as long as he is not crippled or dead, you must invite him to my home!” An old man looked at Han Lin and softly instructed the servants beside him.

On the other side, a golden-armored man said in a low voice, "He's less than 20 years old, but he has reached the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation Realm. This young man seems to be a little better than useless. As long as he doesn't die later, you will catch him and take him to the mansion!"

As for Han Lin, he had been impatient for a long time. He sighed and looked at Xiaoqing, saying, "Can we start now?"

Seeing this, Xiaoqing blinked and made an inviting gesture. "Well, please come this way!"

Following the maid, Han Lin passed through corridor after corridor and finally came to a huge and thick iron door.

“Sir, once you enter the space for the certification of Xuan Cultivation, then you’ll have to face even harsher challenges! You’ll only be considered to have passed after you’ve passed at least three challenges! Of course, there’ll be more challenges after that, but you can directly give up!”

After saying this, Xiaoqing handed a token to Han Lin and reminded him, "No matter whether you can pass the identification or not, you must remember that as long as you press the button on this token when you are in danger, the identification will immediately end!"

"Thank you very much!" Han Lin replied. After Xiaoqing slowly opened the stone door, Han Lin went straight in.

To him, leaving these two maidservants could be considered to be a form of release!

...

Meanwhile, in Xu Ji’s luxurious office, the branch head seemed to have an endless amount of talking about his suffering.

On one hand, he had stayed in this small place for too long and had almost forgotten what the Tianwu Empire looked like. On the other hand, he recalled the happy days when he followed Elder Zi Feng. Then, he expressed his wish, again and again, hoping that Elder Zi Feng could help him send him to a bigger Holy Hall...

Zi Yuewu remained expressionless as she listened, only occasionally nodding her head to understand.

Seeing that he couldn’t get any promises from the Zi Yuewu, Xu Ji started thinking about Han Lin again. “Princess, do you want me to help His Excellency Han Lin pass the certificate of Ksana Cultivation’s upper stage?”

When she heard this, Ye Ling didn’t wait for Zi Yuewu’s reply before she covered her mouth and started laughing. “Haha, Big Brother Han is here to verify the Xuan Cultivation Realm. The upper stage of Ksana Cultivation...he was here a long time ago!”

"What? Xuan Cultivation... Xuan Cultivation Realm?" Xu Ji's eyebrows immediately trembled when he heard this answer. He muttered in his heart, "Awesome, it's really a friend of Zi Yuewu. Did I misjudge the boy's age? Or is he so old but he has a baby's face?"

With a trace of doubt, Xu Ji asked, “May I know how old Sir Han Lin is this year?”

“Mm... it should be eighteen...”

“Eighteen!!” With Ye Ling’s reply, Xu Ji seemed to have suddenly realized something. He hastily stood up and shouted outside the door, “Dabao, Erbao!”

Hearing the shout, in the next moment, there seemed to be a gust of wind blowing, and two strong men with masks appeared in the room.

The speed at which they appeared was extremely fast! Even Zi Yuewu only felt a gust of wind after the two of them arrived in the room.

In this way, their strengths were at least at the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm.

When he saw the two of them, Xu Ji immediately ordered. “Since so many people have witnessed someone verify the Xuan Cultivation Realm, then I can’t say for sure about anything else. However, if even a trace of his identity is exposed, then I’ll kill you!”

“Yes sir!”

Upon hearing this, he immediately cupped his fists. Then, the two men flashed and disappeared again.

After they left, Xu Ji sat back in his seat. He looked at Zi Yuewu and wiped his sweat. "Princess Zi Yuewu, why didn't you say so earlier that he was the expert you found? If you had told me earlier, I would have made a path for him alone! I... I thought he was here to verify the Ksana Cultivation realm!"

Zi Yuewu grinned and said, “You’re worried that once he becomes a Xuan Cultivation below the age of 20, he’ll immediately draw the attention or annihilation of countless powers?”

"That's right... What if someone doesn't know that Lord Han Lin is a talent that your Tianwu Empire values and causes trouble for you?"

Hearing this, Zi Yuewu picked up the teacup and took a sip. She said lightly, "Do you think I'm afraid of trouble? And he... seems to be looking for trouble!"

"Uh... Is he looking for trouble?"

Chapter 92 Shock

##A row of golden words appeared on a huge screen in the Xuan Cultivation Appraisal Hall. It said that an expert in the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation was currently undergoing a test, hoping that everyone would bless him with something.

This was the usual practice of the Cultivation Alliance Temple. Every time someone verified their Xuan Cultivation Realm, these words would appear on the big screen in the hall.

However, there seemed to be something different this time. The identity of this Dou Cultivation did not appear on the big screen, and even his name was deliberately omitted.

Seeing these words, the people in the hall immediately began to whisper amongst themselves.

"Look, that guy just now is probably the young master of a rich family. He came here for identification when he had nothing to do! However, maybe his parents were afraid of losing face, so they asked the Sanctuary to help them hide their identity information!"

"I think so too. Otherwise, why would he hide the information?"

“Exactly. In the past, every single one of those fellows that came to verify their Xuan Cultivations wanted the entire world to know that he’d come to verify it. After all, once the verification is successful, would anyone not want to be recruited by some formidable powers? Haha! It looks to me like it’s hopeless for that kid from before!”

Some people in the hall smiled faintly and didn’t participate in the discussion. Of course, there were also some who’d fallen asleep and begun snoring.

Immediately after that, a golden light flashed on the big screen and five big words appeared—The first stage, begin!

When he saw these words, a middle-aged man rubbed his nose and said with a smile, “I wonder if the word failure will immediately appear?”

"That's right... In my opinion..."

A companion next to him answered immediately. However, before he could finish speaking, a new five words appeared on the screen — The second level, begin!

What?

“He passed through the first stage with a single sentence time?” When he saw this, his companion’s eyes opened wide while his face was covered in disbelief.

On the other side, an old man in fine clothes stroked his beard and said with a smile, "What are you surprised about? This is just a fluke! In my opinion, he just cultivated to the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation... poof..."

What was the shock?

This was the shock!

Before the old man could finish his words, he almost choked to death...

In that short span of time, five large golden words appeared on the large screen – “Third stage, begin!”

Seeing the new big words appear in such a short time again, all the people on the fifth floor of the hall chose to stand up and look at the big screen with shocked and incredible expressions.

But even so, a large portion of the people in the hall still chose to continue watching. Many of them even had disdainful expressions on their faces.

In the middle of the hall, two men from different families sat together, looking at the big screen with faint smiles.

“Manager Jin, what do you think of this matter?”

"It's hard to say... After all, through the quality of the third stage can only be determined!"

After these words were spoken, one of the men who wore golden and luxurious clothes lightly smiled as he said, “There are three trials to the certification of Xuan Cultivation, and each trial represents wealth and honor. If you’re able to pass fifteen trials, then you’ll be able to make a name for yourself! Let’s just wait and see!”

So, it turns out that the first test of the certification of Xuan Cultivation was merely to deal with a single move of Sword Qi. So long as an expert at the advanced stage of Ksana Cultivation possessed sufficient swift movement techniques, then it wasn’t impossible for that expert to avoid it by luck.

But in the second stage, there were three waves of Sword Qi and three different kinds of sword moves. Without absolute strength, it was extremely difficult to avoid these attacks by relying on the fast movements of his body.

But even then, if an expert at the advanced stage of the Ksana Cultivation Realm possessed a world-shocking speed in movement technique and coupled with indescribable luck, then he seemed to have a slight chance of passing through the second level, but the probability was extremely tiny!

Only when one arrived at the 3rd level and faced the attacks of six strands of Sword Qi and six different sword moves would any expert at the advanced stage of the Ksana Cultivation be unable to rely on their speed and luck to avoid all these attacks.

So, there was only a single way to pass through the third test, and it was through strength!

If one did not have true strength, any Dou Cultivation who was hoping for a fluke would be met with a devastating defeat in the third round. Those who were not lucky would usually die in the third round before they could even press the button on their token.

At the same time, Han Lin who was within the space had a trace of an excited grin on the corners of his mouth.

“This is the certification of Xuan Cultivation? It really is even more interesting than the Ksana Cultivation!”

It turned out that as soon as he entered the empty room, there was a burst of white light in the room. When the white light faded, the environment around him had turned into a barren desert.

In the desert, before Han Lin could distinguish north, south, east, and west, a stream of Sword Qi at the early stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm slashed sharply at him.

Faced with the sudden Sword Qi, Han Lin's figure flashed as he chose to dodge it.

The Sword Qi seemed to be controlled by someone. It turned around and continued to attack Han Lin.

When he saw this situation, Han Lin gently smiled as he used the Nine Swords Tactic's First Kai Shan to easily counter against this attack. It seems like he had successfully passed through the first stage.

Then, without giving Han Lin any chance to rest, the other three streaks of Sword Qi suddenly slashed toward him from a place less than 50 feet away.

Compared to the Sword Qi from before, these three strands of Sword Qi seemed to be much stronger and faster. At the same time, the sword moves contained within these strands of Sword Qi were completely different.

One of the attacks appeared like a flash of an epiphyllum, but it carried with it an explosive power as it shot toward Han Lin’s legs. The second sword attack was incomparably fast, seemingly capable of piercing through Han Lin’s body the moment he dodged the first sword attack. As for the third sword attack, it swept across the ground like a hurricane, enveloping Han Lin with a large area of effect attack.

In the face of such an attack, Han Lin took half a step back and wielded the Triple Yuan Jianying of the Nine Swords Tactic. He even integrated a little Yan Huang True Qi into the Sword Qi. Therefore, as soon as the three rows of Sword Qi flew out like lightning, the second round of the examination would be over.

And now, the third stage was about to begin!

“The first is a single sword-stance, while the second is a three-sword stance. Judging from this, the third is a six-sword stance?”

Looking at the desert that had temporarily disappeared, the smile on Han Lin’s face gradually thickened and a trace of anticipation appeared in his eyes.

Sure enough, in the next moment, sharp sounds of sword energy tearing through the air could be heard. Four sharp sword energies appeared around Han Lin.

That was not all. Not far away, the ground was constantly exploding, revealing the trajectory of a twisted Sword Qi—this sword attack came from underground!

“No, where’s the last one?”

Seeing this, Han Lin frowned slightly. At the same time, his figure suddenly jumped up high, and Sword of Silence cut down four bright sword lights with his sword.

The power of the Yan Huang True Qi was slightly stronger, but in terms of swordplay, it was still one of the moves of the Nine Swords Tactic—Fourth Hai Bengta!

The next moment, with a loud noise, the four rows of Sword Energy in the air were smashed into pieces by Han Lin's Sword Energy.

Then, as Han Lin's body fell rapidly, the fifth Sword Qi really rushed out of the ground from below and went straight for Han Lin.

This Sword Qi became both slower and faster before leaving the ground and returning to the air. Its speed had increased by more than several times.

However, such an attack was still too simple for Han Lin, so he immediately made an incantation gesture without holding the sword, and a finger sword shot down.

With a muffled bang, Han Lin's body rose into the air with the counterforce. Unexpectedly, in the next moment, his eyes suddenly shrank. "This sword is not over yet..."

Chapter 93 Continuous Shocks

##Sure enough, as soon as Han Lin's finger sword offset the Sword Qi coming from below, the other Sword Qi suddenly shot out from the first collapsed Sword Qi and stabbed straight at Han Lin.

Was this the Sword in the Sword, or the Child and Mother Sword?

Seeing that the sword was less than ten feet away from him and that his Sword of Silence had not yet been withdrawn, it was difficult for him to use the Finger Sword again after he had just taken it out. In desperation, Han Lin had to instantly use the Fast Speed You to avoid the attack of the sword with extremely horrible speed.

He appeared hundreds of feet away from the Sword Qi in the blink of an eye and shook his head with a smile. "It seems that this life was too smooth. I almost lost in such a small fault..."

Thinking of this, Han Lin made up his mind. After he went out, he had to find time to restore his swordsmanship and sword moves, especially the Yan Huang Sword Tactics. He had to practice it carefully. He couldn't focus on the level like he was now, but forgot that his real pursuit was the supreme strength of swordsmanship!

At the same time, looking at the final sword beam coming at him after twisting the momentum of the sword, Han Lin smiled and attacked with First Kai Shan.

Compared to the Sword Qi that contained Yan Huang True Qi, this sword strike was obviously too weak, so when the two strands of Sword Qi collided, a pleasant female voice sounded in Han Lin’s ears. “Congratulations on passing the test of Xuan Cultivation. Do you still intend to continue?”

"Hey? Can the certificate continue to be passed?"

"If I continue, won't the next stage become different sword moves of the nine types of Sword Energy and nine styles? And the following stages will continue to increase?"

"If that's the case, this verification space is a pretty good cultivation holy land. At least I don't lack experts to practice with!"

Thinking of this, Han Lin was unwilling to miss such an opportunity. He nodded and said, "Please continue!"

...

"He's passed, he's passed, he's passed..."

A girl's voice suddenly came from outside Xu Ji's office, and then two maids, Xiaoqing and Xiaoxin, appeared in Xu Ji's room.

Seeing them running in, panting and their chests heaving up and down violently, Xu Ji immediately asked in dissatisfaction, "You two damned girls, how can you be so shocked?"

After being berated by Xu Ji, Xiaoxin seemed to be slightly afraid as she took half a step back. However, Xiaoqing continued to take a step forward, and she looked at Xu Ji as she shouted. “Chairman, that Mister from before has passed the Xuan Cultivation identification!”

"Pa..."

The next moment, Xu Ji was stunned. The cup in his hand fell on the table. "So fast? How long has it been?"

“Fourteen breaths... it is fourteen breaths of time. Sir Han Lin has passed the verification...”

14 breaths of time to pass the third test!

Moreover, he was a young man that wasn’t even 20 years of age, and he’d directly advanced from the initial stage of Ksana Cultivation to become an expert in the Xuan Cultivation Realm!

Regardless of whether it was the time or age of the person who passed the test, he was already an extremely rare existence in the continent in hundreds of years...

Thinking of all this, Xu Ji immediately looked at Zi Yuewu and cupped his fists happily. "Congratulations, Your Highness. Congratulations to the Tianwu Empire for gaining another promising strongman. I believe that in the near future, Master Han Lin will definitely become a Heaven Cultivation, even a Gold Cultivation..."

Listening to this, Zi Yuewu smiled faintly. "He doesn't belong to me or the Tianwu Empire!"

“This...” Hearing this, Xu Ji’s heart trembled. Could it be that behind Senior Han Lin, there was a faction as strong as the Tianwu Empire?

If that was the case...

His thick brows furrowed. Xu Ji abruptly stood up and grabbed the shoulders of the two maids. He then said in a soft but cold voice, “Do you still have Forgotten Dan on you? If you don’t, then don’t blame this old man!”

The Forgotten Dan. Once consumed, it would allow one to completely forget everything that had happened in the last day!

“This...”

"Xiaoxin knows what to do..."

Being forced by Xu Ji’s Dou Qi, the two female servants finally understood something. They immediately took out a medicinal pill and swallowed it.

After that, it seemed to only be an instant before the two young women fainted and fell to the ground.

At this time, Xu Ji looked at Zi Yuewu, cupped his fists, and said, "Princess, don't worry. Mr. Han Lin will never reveal his identity!"

"Is that so? Then what about you?" With a sneer, Zi Yuewu looked at Xu Ji.

Under her gaze, sweat broke out on Xu Ji's forehead. That's right. He's another person who knows Han Lin's identity now.

Fortunately, Zi Yuewu saw that he was extremely nervous. Then she waved her hand and said with a smile, "Forget it, I'm just kidding!"

After that, he stood up. Zi Yuewu ordered, "Let's go. President Xu Ji, please take us to the identification hall!"

...

Following Xu Ji, all the way to the verification hall, Zi Yuewu, and Ye Ling were brought to a private room where everything could be seen clearly.

From this private room, Zi Yuewu and the rest could clearly see everyone's every move and appearance below, but no one below could see the slightest bit of inside information in the bread room.

However, as soon as he entered the private room, Xu Ji glanced at the big screen in the hall and immediately exclaimed, "It's already the ninth pass... How... how is this possible?"

Hearing this, even Zi Yuewu opened her red lips and could not close them for a long time.

...

Han Lin had already fought to his heart’s content within the Xuan Cultivation space!

At this moment, he was no longer using the Nine Swords Tactic. Rather, he was slowly recovering his comprehension of the various sword moves.

This kind of enlightenment was the Yan Huang Sword Tactics!

Compared with ordinary sword moves, the most obvious feature of the Yan Huang Sword Tactics was that it was mixed—it could be hard and strong, it could be extremely cold, it could be as fast as lightning, and it could be as light as the wind.

In this way, Han Lin had integrated countless sword moves he had learned into the Yan Huang Sword Tactics in his previous life so that the Yan Huang Sword Tactics seemed to have thousands of variations, but it also seemed to be a natural skill without moves!

Therefore, when Han Lin faced twenty-four Sword Qi and twenty-four sword arts in the ninth round, he found it extremely easy to deal with them.

In the end, a ray of sword light, like a cross slash, bloomed in front of him, and the ninth pass and twenty-four rays of Sword Energy were all broken by him.

“There should be twenty-seven sword auras in the tenth trial already. It’ll be a bit troublesome if they attack me all at once!”

At this moment, Han Lin had just passed the test. He frowned slightly and looked at Sword of Silence with an evil smile, "It seems that you should have a companion!"

After that, Han Lin still held the Sword of Silence, but at the same time, he patted the Star of the Dou Cultivation and the Sword Ice appeared next to him with a cold light.

As soon as the sword appeared, a sharp sword cry rang out.

Upon hearing the sound of the sword, Han Lin immediately integrated his Yan Huang True Qi into the Sword Ice, trying to control it with his Tianshi.

The Tianshi was also called Divine Awareness or Spiritual Awareness in Han Lin's previous life. It was a kind of essence that corresponded to the True Qi in the Dantian.

“There is a Dantian below and a Tianshi above!” This was the power it was referring to, and sometimes it was also called the “Up Dantian”!

However, compared to his Dantian, the Tianshi at the central core of the Brain was even more difficult to cultivate and obtain. After all, this Tianshi was the Marrow Sea, the Shihai, and where the essence of true essence resided!

According to Han Lin's Inner Canon of Yan Huang, if the Tianshi was condensed, the spirit would be complete. If the spirit was complete, the Qi would be complete. If the Qi was complete, the whole body would be psychic, and heaven and earth could be connected!

It was precisely the formidableness of the ability to possess Tianshi that had already become the standard and symbol of a cultivator being able to become a great figure in the heavens and the earth...

At this moment, after drawing out the Yan Huang True Qi from his Dantian, filling his meridians and blood vessels, then through the Niwan. With the breath as the guide and the Shihai as the foundation, Han Lin constantly sent this force into his Niwan acupoint little by little, finally gaining a little of the ability to control the Sword Ice with his a Tianshi!

As soon as he obtained this ability, the sound of something piercing through the air rang out!

The tenth level had begun!

Chapter 94 Fourteen Trials

##In the tenth trial, 27 Sword Qis slashed at Han Lin with 27 different sword moves.

This stage’s attacks consisted of stabbing and hacking. From the large-scale attacks enveloping Dou Cultivation’s body all the way down to the spikes covering the upper, middle, and lower parts of the body. All of the attacks possessed this level of power.

In the face of such an attack, Han Lin held Sword of Silence horizontally in front of his chest, and the sword light drew an arc and quickly rotated in a position of absolute defense. At the same time, the Yan Huang True Qi circulated around the Sword Ice, which made the sword and Sword of Silence reflect each other. One was defending and the other attacking, protecting the top of Han Lin's head.

"Come on!"

The might of the sword rose as Han Lin abruptly tapped the ground, causing his entire body to shoot out like an arrow. Instantly, waves of lightning sword images exploded out within this space, and flames and lightning exploded out at the same time.

However, compared to the previous trials, Han Li finally appeared to be in a rather harder state.

"Two fists can't fight against four hands. If I want to fight against so many Swords Qi with one sword, I can only break it with a fast sword. But if I take out a fast sword, my Yan Huang True Qi will have a hard time continuing to control the Sword Ice, and I can't make the other sword smoothly..."

Several streaks of Sword Qi brushed past his body, causing Han Lin’s eyes to reveal a trace of seriousness.

"If the Sword Ice had a spirit within, then it would be sufficient to connect with my spirit and merge with my aura. But now I completely need to control it with my own Yan Huang True Qi. In fact, two swords would be inferior to one!"

Realizing where the problem lay, Han Lin did not intend to take back his Sword Ice.

If it was dangerous, should he give up on cultivating sword control techniques?

What's more, once Sword of Silence fought against these sword moves and Sword Qi with only his speed, the cultivation effect of Han Lin would be greatly reduced.

Therefore, after thinking about it for a while, he still chose to face the difficulties head-on. He continued to hold Sword of Silence tightly in one hand and continued to fight back. At the same time, he controlled the Sword Ice with his Yan Huang True Qi to block the rest of the Sword Qi.

In this manner, Han Lin used almost an hour to arduously pass the tenth trial from the beginning to the end.

Just as the tenth stage was over, looking back at Han Lin, he was gasping for breath and dozens of cuts appeared on his body. Several of them were near his neck and chest. It could be seen that danger was everywhere at that time.

"If the next round's Sword Qi and moves continue to increase, it will be more difficult to deal with it with two swords!" Thinking of this, Han Lin had to take back the Sword Ice helplessly. He planned to continue to face the next round of the test with Sword of Silence and the Fast Speed You.

But at this moment, the female voice that had existed within the space of the appraisal since long ago sounded out. “Starting from the 11th level, Sword Qi’s strength has attained the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm. There’s a total of three sword moves. Do you want to continue?”

"Three, three strikes?" Upon hearing this, Han Lin blinked his eyes and immediately smiled, "Continue!"

...

In the hall, there were still very few people sitting. Many families had already sent back the news that there seemed to be a peerless genius in Kunyang City. They hoped that their family could send a higher-ranking person to rope in this genius person.

For this reason, some big families in Kunyang City, which were relatively near, had already sent their core members here.

In the corner of the hall, a man was reported to be a big shot from his own clan.

“Commander Zhao, you’re saying that he seems to be below the age of 20 and has already passed the certification of Xuan Cultivation?”

“Indeed, Second Patriarch, I’m not sure what his name is, but he has already passed the tenth trial!”

Not too far away from them, another old lady that had rushed overglanced at them, and then she said in a low voice, “Manager Luo, immediately return to the clan and get those two treasures. My Zhang Clan will definitely obtain this young man!”

A man immediately cupped his fists upon hearing this, and then he vanished swiftly into the crowd.

However, there were also people who knew that they were unable to get in this youngster. Thus, they had instead relaxed a lot. They had even started to chat and laugh with one another.

“Brother Li, do you think this gentleman can still pass the eleventh trial?”

“Absolutely not! Even though the 10 levels from before were already extremely difficult, the strength of the Sword Qi was only at the initial stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm. On the other hand, from the 11th level onwards, even though the amount of Sword Qi and moves are greatly reduced, the forces at the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm... will probably be unable to endure it!”

“That’s right! It’s shocking that he was able to endure until now at such a young age. If he was able to pass eleven trials or more... Tsk, that would be strange!”

Hearing these comments, Xu Ji, who was seated in the high-class private room, frowned.

“Princess, do you want me to make a move and stop this test? After all, the next test is to utilize the Sword Qi of a mid-stage Xuan Cultivation to attack Sir Han Lin. I’m worried about him...”

"No need!" With a smile, Zi Yuewu said: "Xu Ji, you should go do something now!"

“What is it? Please give us your orders, Your Highness!”

"I want you to create an illusion and tell everyone that he has failed the third round, but that there is something wrong with the identification space!"

Xu Ji thought for a moment before nodding. "Rest assured, Your Highness. I'll handle this well!"

Just as Xu Ji was about to turn around, a new round of exclamations and yells broke out in the hall.

“Heavens... he passed the eleventh trial!”

“That doesn’t reasonable. It took him almost an hour to pass through the tenth trial, but it only took him the time it takes to boil a kettle of tea to pass through the eleventh trial”.

"Go inform the head of the family and ask him to come here immediately!"

...

“Hehe, eleven trials are indeed much easier!”

In the verification space, Han Lin revealed a rare trace of a relaxed smile.

As it turns out, the 11th level of the test was really harsh – it utilized the Sword Qi of a cultivator at the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm and a total of three types of swords moves to execute three strands of Sword Qi to attack internal Dou Cultivation.

Compared to the previous level, this level could be said to be many times more difficult!

If there was a need for an analogy, the tenth stage was a place where one had to face the encirclement and attacks of a total of 27 soldiers. As for the eleventh stage, this person would have to face the combined attacks of three mounted generals.

Appearance-wise, it would appear that the number of soldiers had decreased greatly. However, in truth, a general’s strength was comparable to that of 20 to 30 soldiers. Thus, once the three generals joined forces, their power would increase by several times.

If an ordinary early-stage Xuan Cultivation were to face such a trial, they would naturally feel the difficulty of the trial. In fact, if they weren’t careful, they might immediately lose.

However, the person taking the test wasn’t an ordinary expert at the initial stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm, but Han Lin...

Han Lin's own Yan Huang True Qi was not inferior to that of a middle-level Xuan Cultivation. Once the number of Sword Qi attacking him decreased, it was much easier for him.

Therefore, in the face of the 11 tests, he directly gave up the Sword of Silence. Instead, he used his Yan Huang True Qi to control the Sword Ice and practiced the sword-commanding technique.

“After the eleventh and twelfth stages should be six streaks of Sword Qi? Hehe, there’s no problem at all!”

Now that he was done dealing with the eleventh trial, Han Lin made a sword incantation, and the Sword Ice whistled through the air, creating ripples around him.

“Continue!”

...

What was the shock?

This was a shock — A youth that wasn’t even 20 years of age had actually verified his cultivation all the way from the intermediate stage of Ksana Cultivation to the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm. Moreover, it seemed to be extremely likely that it would be completed in a single step to attain the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm!

“It is already the fourteenth stage. Once he has passed the fifteenth stage, he will be the first person in the Cangyue Empire’s history to directly advance from the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation to the middle stage of the Xuan Cultivation class...”

“He, he’s really only in his teens?”

More and more people arrived in the hall, many of them belonging to the aristocratic families of the empire. Among them, a red-haired man was particularly eye-catching—Dongfang Kuang.

“Eldest Young Lord, if he’s able to pass all fifteen trials, does that mean House Dongfang must rope him in?” A short man beside him asked softly.

Hearing this, Dongfang Kuang gently waved his feather fan and whispered with a smile, "If he is not used by our Dongfang family, then what's the point of him living?"

Chapter 95 Mid-Level Xuan Cultivation

##In less than two hours, the Cultivation Alliance Temple in Kunyang City had become the place that attracted the most attention in the entire Cangyue Empire.

His identity was unknown, but he was about 18 or 19 years old. He had begun to verify his identity as a mid-Nascent Xuan Cultivation. He had already passed the identification test of an early-Nascent Xuan Cultivation and passed the 14 tests!

After he pass the last trial, he would become the first person in the history of the Cangyue Empire to possess the strength of a mid-level Xuan Cultivation before he was even twenty!

Within a short period of time, this news had spread throughout the entire Cangyue Empire, causing the various large families and powers of the Cangyue Empire to look at it in a new light. Furthermore, they had even dispatched representatives with the highest status directly from the closest family branch, all of them hoping that they would be able to draw in or befriend this youth as soon as possible...

Of course, compared with the people from the major families, all the staff in the Sanctuary were much more low-key and quieter. It was almost time, and many of them had already begun packing up and walking out.

Among the crowd, Dongfang Kuang was one of the few people who had not gone crazy because of the words on the big screen. At this moment, when he saw a burly man coming out from the depths of the hall, he immediately greeted him with his servants.

“Esteemed Erbao, long time no see!”

This man was one of the captains of the guards in Kunyang City's branch hall—Erbao.

Seeing that it was Dongfang Kuang, Erbao cupped his fists and bowed. “Young master Dongfang, how have you been?”

Seeing that he knew him, Dongfang Kuang immediately asked, "Erbao, are you finished your work? A peerless genius has just been born. Isn't the branch going to congratulate him?"

Erbao raised his head to glance at the large screen when he heard this, and then he rubbed his head and started laughing. “Hahaha! What bullshit genius? It’s because the wall of light is broken!”

What?

The wall of light was broken?

Dongfang Kuang and the other guys, who heard Erbao’s words, surrounded him, waiting for Erbao’s explanation.

Seeing this, Erbao looked around and smiled awkwardly, "I can't explain it clearly. About two hours ago, the light wall was broken. The branch president has sent out a message asking the capital branch to send a new light wall as soon as possible!"

“You... you mean the outcome fake?” The patriarch of a house pointed at the wall of light with an ugly expression.

"Yes!" Erbao replied in embarrassment. His eyes inadvertently flashed, and he happened to see a familiar figure. Then he cupped his hands and said, "The branch leader, they think the light wall is real. Please explain it to them!"

Xu Ji happened to appear in the hallway at the edge of the hall at this time. It looked like he was in a hurry to leave.

Hearing Erbao’s voice, Xu Ji turned his head and saw a large group of people staring fixedly at him. He could only give a simple and honest smile and say, “Let’s disperse, everyone. That little fellow failed his first test! Then, for some unknown reason, the wall of light made a mistake. His identity information is completely not clear, and he has been ‘passed’ the entire time. However, all of you know that how could it be so easy to pass the Xuan Cultivation certificate? Disperse, disperse!”

Hearing this, the hall was immediately filled with curses. Quite a number of clan leaders, sect leaders, and other people who had just rushed over, broke out in cold sweat on their foreheads.

Immediately afterward, as if to confirm that Xu Ji’s words were correct, the light wall in the hall suddenly burst with a golden light. Immediately afterward, a new line of large words appeared: “16th level, passed...”

"What a big joke!"

...

After returning to the Dingsheng Pavilion, Han Lin entered his room and chose to immediately enter seclusion. He also told Zi Yuewu not to let anyone in to disturb him.

After getting peace and quiet, Han Lin sat cross-legged and closed his eyes, recalling the process of today's certification bit by bit.

“Compared to Ksana Cultivation and the cultivation realm before Ksana Cultivation, the Xuan Cultivation Realm puts emphasis on the control of Dou Qi! If the barrier from before condensed Dou Qi and allowed one to grasp it, then once one attains the Xuan Cultivation Realm, then one must condense Dou Qi into a part of one’s body. One must attain the state of being able to control it like one’s own arm and hand while one’s Dou Qi arrives with a single thought. This is the basics of the Xuan Cultivation Realm!”

As he pondered, Han Lin slowly opened his eyes and lightly condensed a ball of burning violet flames on his palm. “Control! It’s the profundity of the Xuan Cultivation Realm! This is similar to the sword cultivator’s ability to achieve the same effect by different means!”

With a thought, two beams of light—one black and one white—appeared in front of Han Lin in a flash, hovering behind him were Sword of Silence and Sword Ice.

With the appearance of the Sword Ice, the temperature in the room suddenly dropped, making Han Lin's breath come out.

“Although my Yan Huang True Qi has yet to reach the perfection of the five elements, my strength is already on par with an expert at the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm! Moreover, even if I don’t have a Sword Spirit, I’m still able to possess an even stronger ability to control my sword than an ordinary expert at the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm. In this way, I’m already unmatched amongst experts at the intermediate stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm!”

Retracting the two swords back into the Dou Cultivation, the corners of Han Lin's mouth curled into a slight smile. "With the Fast Speed You, I have the power to fight with all the experts below the Heaven Cultivation Realm. But if I were to face a Heaven Cultivation... I still need to complete my Yan Huang True Qi as soon as possible!"

Thinking of this, Han Lin took out all the rewards he received from this time's verification.

One High-Level Qi Dan, five million gold coins, one bottle of the Qi Pill, one bottle of the Broken Bone Reconstructing Dan, and five Spirit Star!

“Eee? What is this Spirit Star?”

Letting go of the Spirit Star, Han Lin’s gaze finally fell upon the Five Elements Bead. “Although I have acquired this bead, I still do not have the time to refine the five elements contained in the Dou Qi within it. It seems I will have to choose to enter a long period of seclusion cultivation after I have dealt with this matter”.

It turned out that Han Lin had already passed the fifteenth trial and smoothly completed the test for the middle stage of Xuan Cultivation. Then, under Xu Ji’s arrangements, they left the Sacred Palace through a secret passage and circled around the city before returning.

Now that he had completed the identification and confirmed his identity in the Tianqiong Empire, Han Lin had basically given the King of Firmament and the Tianqiong Empire an explanation. He had helped the Tianqiong Empire gather five experts, temporarily preserving the glory of the three-star empire.

In that case, there were only three things left for Han Lin to do!

First, he must find the Han family and the Xiao family and help them overcome this crisis.

Secondly, he needed to enter closed-door cultivation and smelt the Five Elements Bead according to the introduction of Zi Yuewu, using the five elements contained in the Dou Qi in the Bead to complete his Yan Huang True Qi.

As for the final thing, it was to return to the Sword Burial Grounds once more to search for that wisp of aura that belonged to the Sword Spirit, and he would condense a Sword Spirit of his own with this aura!

As long as these three things were completed, what was a Heaven Cultivation Realm?

As long as his Yan Huang True Qi reached the Completion of the five elements, Han Lin believed that he could also step into the Heaven Cultivation Realm and still be stronger than cultivators at the same level!

After drawing up a plan, Han Lin’s gaze finally descended onto the High-Level Qi Dan.

“Compared to the Five Elements Bead and Blue Qi Dan, a High-Level Qi Dan is easier to refine into one’s own Dou Qi. Since this is the case, before heading to the Bishui Pavilion, I will first refine this medicinal pill for my own use!”

Thinking of this, Han Lin gently closed his eyes the next moment, wrapped the pill with Yan Huang True Qi, and then began to refine it.

In less than ten minutes, a stream of seemingly solid purple air slowly overflowed from his hands and was gently absorbed into his body by Han Lin with the Yan Huang Breathing Tactics!

At the same time, a near tangible purple light slowly spread out from Han Lin’s body to envelop his whole body.

Chapter 96 Imperial Preceptor's Visit

##Four days later, Han Lin ended his closed-door training and walked out.

After refining all the fierce Dou Qi contained in the High-Level Qi Dan into his own Dou Qi, Han Lin now had the strength of a real middle-level Xuan Cultivation, even without using the Yan Huang True Qi. Once he used the Yan Huang True Qi, his strength would only be stronger!

When they arrived at the courtyard, Han Lin looked up and saw Zi Yuewu quietly watching the flowing water in the pavilion.

At this moment, she was wearing a pure white off-shoulder dress. The hemline of the dress and the belt were covered with purple silk. Her long hair was draped over her shoulders, making her figure appear incomparably exquisite and curvy. The silver hair bun on her head was paired with a pearl-like silver chain. Her willowy eyebrows were slightly condensed, and her red lips were like fat, which made her look incomparably ethereal and cold.

When she saw Han Lin, Ye Ling lightly jogged over to him. “Big brother Han, someone’s been watching us!”

Could it be the Dongfang Clan or the Xue Clan?

Han Lin's sword-like eyebrows furrowed slightly. As expected, he saw two men playing chess not far away from the yard. They seemed to have noticed the movement here. Both of them pretended to look over inadvertently and whispered something to each other.

"Sir Han Lin, can I talk to you alone?"

At this moment, Zi Yuewu gracefully walked to Han Lin’s side and lightly smiled at Ye Ling.

“Oh?” Ye Ling winked when she saw this. “I’ll go back to sleep. You guys can chat!”

When only Zi Yuewu and Han Lin were left in the courtyard, Zi Yuewu softly asked, “Sir, do you need my help? No matter if it’s the Dongfang Family, the Xue Family, or even the entire Cangyue Empire, no one can make things difficult for you!”

Upon hearing this, Han Lin gave a faint smile. "You have already given me a lot of help!"

What he said was true. In fact, since he got the Soul Imprint of Zi Yuewu, Han Lin had already gotten a lot of benefits.

First, it changed the situation of the battle because of the appearance of Zi Yuewu. At the same time, it also affected the attitude of the Zixuan Empire directly, which completely reversed the balance of internal strife in the Tianqiong Empire!

Later, Han Lin came here, and it was convenient for him because of the presence of Zi Yuewu, especially for Xu Ji, the branch president. She also helped Han Lin conceal his identity and successfully approved the certification.

"I don't want to waste time here!" Glancing at Han Lin, Zi Yuewu raised her delicate head and gazed at the distant horizon: "I want to leave this place!"

Hearing that, Han Lin smiled and inhaled deeply: Zi Yuewu does not belong to this world!

In order to get rid of future troubles, Han Lin had no choice but to kill Jin Yuan and Huang Qinan in the lava volcano. In fact, he had never intended to let go of Zi Yuewu in the beginning.

After all, if he let any of them go, Han Lin would face the crazy counterattack of a high-level empire. Under such a counterattack, not to mention the Han family, even the Tianqiong Empire would be destroyed in an instant.

Han Lin couldn't afford to gamble, so he had to cut the weeds and eliminate the roots!

Later on, Han Lin found out about the existence of the Soul Imprint. That was why he had kept Zi Yuewu alive when she had handed over the Soul Imprint. He did so in order to learn the truth about the continent and everything about the Five Elements Bead from the high-level civilization.

As for the rest, Han Lin did not have any expectations or expectations!

Even when Zi Yuewu handed over her Soul Imprint, Han Lin did not treat her as a tool.

After thinking for a while, Han Lin said softly, "After I find my family and settle them down, I need you to help me with one last thing. After that, you can leave at any time!"

"One last thing? What is it?" Upon hearing this, a trace of vigilance flashed in Zi Yuewu's eyes, but she soon regained her calm.

In her opinion, since Han Lin already knew that she was a princess of a six-star Civilization Empire, Han Lin's final request would not be simple.

Could it be that he wants to force me to give him more power, or even establish a country? Or force me to become his woman?

Seeing that she was deep in thought, Han Lin said lightly, "I can't enter the cultivator's battlefield whenever I want, so I want you to send me in once!"

"What? It's that simple?" After Han Lin finished speaking, Zi Yuewu's eyes widened in disbelief.

Looking at her, Han Lin gave a faint smile. "Thank you!"

“Since that’s the case...” Having received confirmation, Zi Yuewu took a step forward and suggested, “How about I help you resolve the problem with the Cangyue Empire? Furthermore, I can help you settle down with your family and friends. This way, wouldn’t you be able to enter the cultivation battlefield very soon?”

"No need!" After answering, Han Lin slowly walked out of the courtyard, "You are not my slave, so you don't have to help me solve all my problems. Unless there is no other choice, I hope that we will never know each other!"

Upon hearing these words, Zi Yuewu’s eyebrows furrowed slightly. She had a different feeling: If she and Jin Yuan had not schemed against Han Lin first, Han Lin would not have forced her to hand over the Soul Imprint after killing those two. Even so, Han Lin still did not treat her as a tool...

However, Han Lin had said that they should never get to know each other...

The last sentence suddenly gave Zi Yuewu a strange feeling: Compared to those who only knew how to flatter her, this Han Lin... is too different!

Han Lin had already reached the gate of the courtyard. It seemed that he wanted to verify how many people were staring at the outside.

But before he could walk out of the courtyard, a breeze slowly blew over from the distance, and then a melodious sound of the flute sounded out dreamily in the surroundings.

When he heard the sound of the Xiao, Han Lin's pupils immediately contracted and he became dignified and alert.

On the other hand, Zi Yuewu’s figure flashed and arrived behind Han Lin, and then she reminded in a light voice. “Musical Cultivation, mid-stage Xuan Cultivation Realm!”

Sure enough, as the flute came with the wind, the leaves fell gently, and then the two men outside the courtyard door seemed to want to stand up but immediately sat back down. A simple and silly smile gradually appeared on their faces.

"Dream meditation song!" Hearing this, Zi Yuewu's long, shapely eyebrows unfolded, and the corners of her mouth curved into a smile. "It's not an enemy!"

When he heard this, Han Lin’s evaluation of Zi Yuewu instantly rose by a few degrees. This woman’s experience was indeed not something an ordinary woman could compare to!

At the same time, two figures approached them like illusions. When they were 15 meters away from Zi Yuewu and Han Lin, an old man in a brocade robe appeared in front of them with a delicate maid.

“Cangyue Empire Imperial Preceptor Xu Qingfeng greets Princess Zi Yuewu and Sir Han Lin!”

It turned out that this old man was none other than the Grand Preceptor of the Cangyue Empire.

It turned out that the general manager of the Dingsheng Pavilion had told him that Zi Yuewu had arrived with a special token. He immediately set off.

With that said, the dainty maid behind him nodded and saluted him.

"There's no need to be so polite. It's been a long time since we last met, Uncle Xu. How have you been recent?" Looking at him, Zi Yuewu went up to him gently.

"Well, well, hahaha... Your Royal Princess, it's been a few years since we last met. I didn't expect that I, your Uncle Xu, can finally see you again. I'm really happy!" As he replied, Xu Qingfeng looked back at the two silly men outside and said with a gloomy face, "Your Royal Princess, Mr. Han Lin, do you want me to kill these ants immediately?"

Upon hearing these words, Zi Yuewu's starry eyes slightly swiveled as she looked towards Han Lin.

This action seemed to be very ordinary, but it immediately caused great waves in Xu Qingfeng's heart. "Does Your Excellency Zi Yuewu also have to listen to this person?"

Looking at Xu Qingfeng, Han Lin had already invited him with a smile, "Imperial Preceptor, this way, please. As for the scoundrels outside, there’s no harm in keeping them around!"

Chapter 97 Xue Shengshui

##When he returned to his room, Han Lin was initially worried about Ye Ling’s safety, but he never expected that she would be so familiar with him.

“She's fine, and she can even have a good dream she's never had before!”

Seeing that Han Lin seemed a little worried, Zi Yuewu explained softly, "The Dream meditation song can control everyone within a thousand feet. Whether they are asleep or awake, they will forget what they are doing and fall into the most beautiful memory after hearing the song!"

No wonder...

Even the two burly men who were keeping an eye on Han Lin and the rest appeared sober. However, there was a hint of stupidity on their faces. It turned out that they had forgotten what they should be doing and were now immersed in the most beautiful memories.

Putting it in this manner, Ye Ling was truly blessed to obtain a dream accompanied by the sound of the flute!

Having heard this explanation, Han Lin couldn’t help but take another look at the female Musical Cultivation – he thought of Moon.

"I wonder if she, who is also a Musical Cultivation, will have such an ability in the future?"

When everyone was seated, Xu Qingfeng immediately asked, "Your Highness Zi Yuewu, I rushed all the way here as soon as I learned that Your Highness had arrived in Kunyang City. As soon as I arrived, I heard the servants report that the Xue family has offended Your Highness. Do you want me to help you solve this matter?"

Upon hearing these words, just as Zi Yuewu was about to reply, she glanced at Han Lin before smiling and saying: "There is no need to trouble Uncle Xu with this matter. Sir Han Lin and I will settle it ourselves!"

"Oh... In this case, I won't interfere directly! But in order to ensure the safety of Your Highness and Your Highness Han Lin, I'll leave Xinrui here!" As he said this, Xu Qingfeng looked at the maid standing beside him and said with a smile, "The Cangyue Empire knows that I have the 'Qin and Xiao', so as long as Xiaorui is by Your Highness's side, the Xue Family should restrain themselves a lot!"

Qin and Xiao should both be Musical Cultivation, right? One was playing the Qin and the other was playing the Xiao!

Using two cultivators at the intermediate Xuan Cultivation stage as his maidservants. It seems like this Xu Qingfeng’s days were rather comfortable.

Seeing that Zi Yuewu was looking at him again, Han Lin chose to smile and hold his fist in the other hand. "Thank you, Imperial Preceptor!"

Looking at Han Lin, a trace of shock flashed through Xu Qingfeng's eyes. When he first saw that Zi Yuewu seemed to need to ask for Han Lin's opinion secretly, he thought it was an illusion. But now, it happened again and again. Was the strength behind Han Lin really more terrible than that of Zi Yuewu?

Thinking of this, Xu Qingfeng took a deep breath. "This boy's origin is unknown, but we must make friends with him!"

However, he maintained the amiable smile on his face and said, "You are too polite! By the way, I heard that you will go with the Xue family and Dongfang family to suppress the Bishui Pavilion tomorrow. Is that true?"

"Yes, we'll go with them tomorrow!" Zi Yuewu replied. "Uncle Xu, do you have any advice for us?"

“Hahaha... I wouldn’t dare give pointers, but according to the information I received, there’s a hidden motive behind their joint attack on the Xiao Clan! This is probably a great conspiracy of the Dongfang Clan!”

"Plot?"

"Mmm!" Nodding, Xu Qingfeng whispered, "Dongfang Family wants to kill someone with a borrowed knife!"

...

This discussion went on for a long time. It was only when night fell that the Grand Vizier finally left this place, and everything in the courtyard returned to normal.

Even the men who were secretly keeping an eye on Han Lin and the rest had returned to normal. However, they didn’t notice anything strange about what had happened earlier and they didn’t even know that Imperial Preceptor and the rest had been here!

When the lights were turned on, Dongfang Kuang unexpectedly came here with a few other men!

Seeing Han Lin standing proudly alone in the pavilion, Dongfang Kuang, who had changed into a suit, cupped his hands and smiled. "Hahaha... I wonder how have you been resting recently?"

Beside him, with the exception of the short man Han Lin had met before, most of the others were men in finery. On their waists were jade pendants that were almost identical.

When he concentrated and looked carefully, Han Lin saw a common word on these jade pendants — Xue!

They were from the Xue family!

Seeing the jade pendant, Han Lin thought to himself, "Dongfang Kuang's invitation to Han Lin and his companions to join the battle against the Witchdoctor is definitely just a cover. In fact, he wants to keep Han Lin and his companions and wait for the Xue family to get even with Han Lin.

At that time, if Han Lin and his men failed to withstand a single blow, Dongfang Kuang would give a favor to the Xue family. Once Han Lin and his men became extremely tough, he would be very happy to see the Xue family becoming enemies with Han Lin and his men!

For this reason, the Dongfang Family had secretly arranged for many people to monitor the actions of Han Lin and his group.

Han Lin raised his hands in a cupped fist salute when his thoughts traveled here. “Sir Dongfang, how have you been?”

At this time, an old man stepped forward, looked at Han Lin, and asked coldly, "Where are your two friends? Why don't you call them out to see me?"

"Sure enough, he is here to make trouble!"

A hint of a cold smile flashed at the corner of Han Lin’s mouth when he heard this. “Honored sir, judging from your words, aren’t you a bit too angry?”

"You..."

Seeing that the old man was about to lose his temper, Dongfang Kuang immediately took two steps forward to calm the old man down. After the old man waved his sleeve and turned around, Dongfang Kuang smiled and said, "Your Excellency Han Lin, this is Xue Shengshui, the third master of the Xue family. He came here today just to see your female companion!"

"Who wants to see me?"

At this time, a sound of Xiao suddenly came from the room of Zi Yuewu, and then Zi Yuewu and Musical Cultivation Xinrui slowly came out.

It turned out that Han Lin had already temporarily entrusted Ye Ling to the Imperial Preceptor, leaving only him, Zi Yuewu, and Xinrui in the courtyard.

At the sight of these two people, Dongfang Kuang and all the people of the Xue family were surprised—Xinrui of the Qin and Xiao Absolutes. Were Han Lin and the others working for the Imperial Preceptor?

At the same time, several people present had already instinctively forced out their Dou Qi because they were worried that the sound of the flute would be filled with some hidden abstruse secret. Instantly, the golden light of the Xuan Cultivation Realm erupted from their bodies.

Looking at them, Zi Yuewu smiled disdainfully. "This is the Purify the mind song. It's such a waste for you to resist such a good mind-raising song with Dou Qi!"

After being ridiculed by Zi Yuewu, several men who urged their Dou Qi to resist the music were unhappy, and they immediately withdrew their Dou Qi.

Immediately afterward, Xue Shengshui laughed coldly and said with cupped fists, “Sire, it’s said that my granddaughter offended you accidentally and was taught a lesson by you. I, Xue Shengshui, am deeply grateful that you’re teaching her a lesson on my Xue family’s behalf!”

With a faint smile, Zi Yuewu came to Han Lin’s side. “Sir, are you going to start a fire and roast meat here? It’d be even more interesting if someone grew angry!”

"Puff..."

A combat cultivator that didn’t belong to the Xue Clan was practically unable to restrain himself from roaring with laughter when he heard this. So, it turns out that the older brother of the Xue Clan’s Xue Shengshui is really called Xue Shenghuo (start a fire), and the older brother is called Xue Shengqi(angry)...

“You!” Xue Shengshui was practically about to attack abruptly when he heard this.

It was still Eastern Kuang who reminded him softly, “Qin and Xiao Absolutes, we need a long-term plan...”

As soon as he heard these words, Xue Shengshui immediately suppressed the killing intent and anger in his heart. He cupped his hands slightly toward Han Lin and the others and said, "Even if the mountains don't move, the water will flow. I'm waiting for you at the Bishui Pavilion!"

Looking at the backs of the group of people from the Xue Family, Han Lin smiled bitterly in his heart: Compared to Moon, this Zi Yuewu seemed to be even more eloquent and scary!

After all the Xue family members had left, Dongfang Kuang asked with a seemingly gentle smile, "Are you sure you want to go to the Bishui Pavilion?"

"Of course!" After answering, Han Lin nodded his head and turned to walk towards his room.

After receiving Han Lin's reply, the corners of Dongfang Kuang's mouth curled into an unnoticeable sinister sneer.

Chapter 98 Lady Moon is About to Die

##In the depths of a dense forest outside Kunyang City, two dark and vague figures were facing each other in the moonlight, as if they were talking about something.

"My lord, according to our orders, I have taken control of about 70% of their family's trusted aides. If needed, they can be used by my lord at any time!"

The speaker was a short man. His face could not be seen clearly in the dim light of heaven and earth, but his voice was obviously hoarse and cold.

The other robust black-figure smiled with satisfaction when he heard this, and then he said, “Success or failure of this matter only depends on a breath of time! You and your subordinates must not make the slightest mistake!”

"Don't worry, milord, I will be cautious!" The short man seemed to think of something and asked, "Milord, will everything go as planned tomorrow?"

"No..."

Shaking his head in denial, the burly black figure seemed to have pondered for a moment and said, “There’s something even more interesting tomorrow! The Xue family has invited three of their friends to external battles at the Bishui Pavilion. I want you to act according to my wishes at that time. It’s best if you get rid of these three friends first!”

“This... subordinate understands!” The short man hesitated before asking: “But according to this subordinate’s knowledge, the Xiao Family has some relations with the Imperial Preceptor’s family. This time, there seem to be people from Imperial Preceptor’s family appearing in Kunyang City. My Lord, I’m afraid it won’t be easy to deal with these three people!”

“It’s fine!” After hearing this, the burly man continued with his charismatic voice: “Isn’t the Xue Clan going to execute the captured Bishui Pavilion disciples tomorrow? We’ll take action depending. If any of them three sympathizes with the disciples, then immediately take action!”

“This...yes sir!”

After the short man flashed away, the remaining burly man waved his fan slightly and muttered to himself, "There is a Han family from a small empire in the Bishui Pavilion. I don't know if this Han Lin has anything to do with them. If so... it will be much more interesting!"

...

Bishui Pavilion, the stronghold of the Cangyue Empire’s Xiao Clan.

The stronghold was located in a mountainous region 500 kilometers south of Kunyang City. The surrounding mountains were very steep, and a rapid flow of water swirled around the stronghold, making it a paradise for the Xiao Clan.

During this period of time, however, the Bishui Pavilion had been tightly surrounded by the Xue Family. All the surrounding mountains, roads, and entrances and exits were heavily guarded by the Xue Family.

If not for the Xiao Family relying on the natural barriers and their four Snow Eagles protecting the sky above Bishui Pavilion, this place probably would have been flattened by the Xue Family!

At the moment, on the peak of a mountain less than 2.5 li away from Bishui Pavilion, several people are discussing something in a huge luxurious tent.

“In the past few days, our Xue Clan has mobilized 37 initial-stage Xuan Cultivation experts and 6 mid-stage Xuan Cultivation experts. Coupled with the 10 Xuan Cultivation experts that the Dongfang Clan’s Dongfang Kuang brought along, seizing the Bishui Pavilion will absolutely be an easy task!”

The person who spoke was none other than Xue Shengshui!

Looking at the map on the table, his eyes were filled with killing intent.

Behind him, another man from the Xue family took a step forward and said with a grim smile, "Xiao Chongchao dared to use a pill to kill my son Xue Bao. This time, my Xue family will wipe out the Xiao family!"

It turned out that this man in his forties was the only male disciple of the second generation of the Xue family—Xue Kunshan, who was also the father of Xue Bao and Xue Yao.

At this moment, Xue Yao was also sitting behind him with a gloomy expression. However, half her face was red and swollen, and she seemed to be in a slightly sorry state.

Right at this moment, a report came from outside the tent, "Third family master, Young Master Dongfang is here with Zi Yuewu and Sir Han Lin! Beside them is the servant girl of Imperial Preceptor, Xinrui!"

Xue Kunshan’s expression instantly sank when she heard this. “Good!”

Xue Yao also stood up. "Father, Grandpa, you must avenge Yao'er. That b\*tch called Zi Yuewu hit Yao'er!"

"Don’t worry, Yao’er!" With his hands behind his back, Xue Shengshui said coldly, "Grandpa will never let that Zi Yuewu go. It’s just that she has the help of the Imperial Preceptor, so we have to be careful! Come to a guard, invite them in first!"

“Yes sir!”

As soon as the person who came to report left, Xue Kunshan came to her father and asked, "Father, do you think this Zi Yuewu is very suspicious?"

"Yes!" Xue Shengshui took a deep breath and said, "This woman is only in her early twenties, but Xinrui is actually her personal maid... In addition, Dongfang Kuang seems to be very afraid of them. We can't be used by the Dongfang family easily!"

"Father, do you mean that this Zi Yuewu is likely to be an important figure on the side of Imperial Preceptor, and the Dongfang family intends to use us to get rid of her, and then watch the fight. After we fight with Imperial Preceptor to the death, the Dongfang family will reap the benefits?"

"It's not impossible!" Xue Shengshui answered and said, "Let's wait and see!"

“Young Lord Dongfang is here!”

At this time, with the announcement from outside the tent, Dongfang Kuang came in with Han Lin, Zi Yuewu, and Xinrui.

As soon as she saw Zi Yuewu, Xue Yao immediately pointed and said angrily, "Grandpa, father, it's her..."

A trace of gloominess flashed on the faces of Xue Shengshui and Xue Kunshan when they saw this, but they quickly returned to normal.

Seeing Xue Yao, Zi Yuewu freely and even made a face-slapping gesture with her hands in the void. She said in a low voice with a smile, "Crack, crack..."

Xue Kunshan’s old face sank as she walked forward when she saw this. “You’re Sir Yuewu, right? She’s mischievous, thank you for teaching me on my behalf!”

"You're welcome! You're welcome!" Zi Yuewu replied with an indifferent smile, raising her head slightly.

“You...” Xue Kunshan took a step forward and was about to attack.

At this time, Dongfang Kuang stepped forward and said, "Nice to meet the third master of Xue family and Martial Uncle Xue!"

Hearing this, Xue Shengshui smiled slightly and said, "Thank you for your help this time, nephew Dongfang. When I go back, I will definitely go to the Dongfang family in person to thank you!"

“Third Lord is too courteous. Our two clans are of the same breadth and branches, so it’s our duty to help each other!” As he spoke, Dongfang Kuang asked, “Right, Third Lord, I heard that some disciples of the Bishui Pavilion will be executed today, is that true?”

“Precisely!”

Nodding with certainty, Xue Shengshui said, “We gave the Bishui Pavilion a chance, and we only asked them to hand over Xiao Chongchao, but they were stubborn and insisted on protecting that damnable fellow! So, today, I’ll let everyone in the world see what the consequences of offending my Xue Clan are!”

His words were heavy and cold. In the end, Xue Shengshui glanced at Yuewu and Han Lin, as if reminding them of something.

"That's good! The people of the Bishui Pavilion know that it's not their turn to be arrogant!" Dongfang Kuang cupped his fists and said, "But I don't know if my nephew and three friends can enjoy the glory of the Xue family together?"

"Okay! This way please!"

“After you!”

After walking out of the tent and passing through three or four mountain peaks, they arrived at a dam facing the Bishui Pavilion’s precipitous entrance. On the dam, there were already more than ten Bishui Pavilion disciples bound and kneeling on the ground.

Not far in front of them, a burly man in the Ksana Cultivation Realm shouted in a majestic voice, "People in Bishui Pavilion, listen up! Xiao Chongchao used despicable means to kill our young master Xue Bao. If you don't hand over Xiao Chongchao today and surrender, you will end up like these people!"

As soon as he finished shouting, the man immediately turned to look at Xue Shengshui and the others in the distance. When he saw Xue Shengshui nod lightly, he immediately raised one of his arms high!

As long as he lowered his arm, the executioners standing behind the captured disciples of the Bishui Pavilion would immediately cut off their heads with the long knives in their hands...

But at this moment, Zi Yuewu, who was standing beside Dongfang Kuang, suddenly frowned and asked herself softly, "Lady Moon?"

Before Dongfang Kuang could react, a figure had already rushed out of the dam like lightning.

Chapter 99 Fast Sword Hong Li

##The lightning bolt was none other than Han Lin!

It turned out that among the disciples of the Bishui Pavilion, Han Lin recognized Moon at a glance. At this moment, when he saw that Moon was about to be executed, he had no choice but to rush out immediately.

Xue Kunshan took a step forward when she saw this, and then she said gloomily, “Looks like you aren’t here to assist us!”

Beside him, Xue Shengshui was even angrier. He shouted loudly, "How dare you, Han Lin! Are you also from Bishui Pavilion? Guards, take him down!"

As he listened, Dongfang Kuang was overjoyed in his heart, "Han Lin actually made a move. He really went to save the people of the Bishui Pavilion! In this way, wouldn't he be able to kill him and further deepen the hatred and conflict between Yuewu and the Xue family?"

Therefore, he immediately looked at a short man next to Xue Shengshui. At the same time, his eyes were full of strong killing intent as he nodded.

Seeing his eyes, the man did not say a word and directly rushed out!

"he’s the Fast Sword Hong Li. he’s the Fast Sword Hong Li!"

“That kid is dead for sure! He’s actually so presumptuous! He can be annihilated with a single move of he’s the Fast Sword Hong Li!”

Hearing the words of the surrounding Dou Cultivation, an almost undetectable cold smile flashed across the corners of Dongfang Kuang’s mouth: He’s finally making his move! If Han Lin had only cultivated to the middle stage of Ksana Cultivation, then the middle stage of the Xuan Cultivation, the Fast Sword Hong Li would have killed him with a single strike. At that time, when Yuewu makes her move, the Xue Clan and the Imperial Preceptor would have formed an enmity...

This was Dongfang Kuang's plan.

From the first time he saw Zi Yuewu and Han Lin, he suspected that they must have a powerful force behind them. Then, when he saw Xinrui, Dongfang Kuang guessed that the Imperial Preceptor might be their backer.

Therefore, after Xue Yao was beaten, he chose to be silent and kept inviting Han Lin and others to the Bishui Pavilion. His purpose was to provoke the hatred between the Xue family and the Imperial Preceptor. Once the war between the Imperial Preceptor and the Xue family broke out, the Dongfang family could reap the benefits.

Now, Dongfang Kuang laughed wildly. "Han Lin, oh Han Lin, you are indeed a distant relative of the Xiao family, a member of the Han family!"

At the same time, Han Lin had just rushed out and waved Sword of Silence forward. Suddenly, more than a dozen Sword Qi were all cut out at the speed of light and shadow, hitting the arm of all the killer holding knives behind the disciples.

In addition, in order to prevent any accidents, the executioner standing behind Moon was taken special care of by Han Lin. With this sword, Han Lin simply knocked him several meters away and made him faint in an instant.

However, as soon as Han Lin made his move, the Fast Sword Hong Li also arrived.

“You’re courting death!”

With a disdainful sneer, he waved his hand, and a cyan sword radiance slashed toward Han Lin.

This sword strike was only at the initial stage of the Xuan Cultivation realm. After all, in his opinion, Han Lin was only at the middle stage of the Ksana Cultivation. So, this sword strike was enough to kill Han Lin.

Unexpectedly, Han Lin noticed the Sword Qi coming at him. He waved his hand gently, and an even sharper Sword Qi instantly slashed toward the green radiance.

In the next moment, there was a loud bang, and the sand and stones on the surrounding mountains were suddenly blown up. Even some trees as thick as two or three people were completely cut off in the middle by the blast wave.

“He’s actually an expert in the Xuan Cultivation Realm?”

“This is sword aura at the initial level of the Xuan Cultivation class. Moreover, merely his fingers sword such a frightening Dou Qi...”

Suddenly, the faces of the Xue family and Dongfang Kuang, who were not far away, showed some shock. Only Zi Yuewu and Xinrui were still calm.

Seeing that Han Lin had indeed concealed his true strength and was able to easily cancel out his sword aura, his face sank. "Kid, it seems that I have underestimated you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Hong Li pushed his Dou Qi to the middle level of the Xuan Cultivation, and he once again slashed more than a dozen Sword Qi horizontally at Han Lin.

These Sword Qi were extremely fierce, and once any one of them struck an expert at the initial stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm, it would cause unimaginable damage.

"Damn it!" Feeling the ruthlessness and sharpness of these Sword Qi, Han Lin shouted angrily and made Sword of Silence stand vertically in an instant. Then a purple light rapidly expanded. When it exploded, dozens of sharp Sword Qis rushed toward the Hong Li's Sword Qi with a bright purple light.

This move was none other than the Nine Swords Tactic's Eighth Shi Bafang!

The next moment, after a loud noise, waves of an impact compared to a tsunami suddenly exploded. Even the rapid river on one side of the dam was rolled up by this force, forming a magnificent water curtain that blasted into the distance.

Quite a number of Dou Cultivators in the surroundings were swept away by this force. Some of those who were weaker flew backward until they were over a hundred feet away before they fell and fainted on the spot.

However, without waiting for the storm to subside, Han Lin knitted his brows and did not bother concealing the killing intent on his face!

In front of him, Hong Li actually surpassed Han Lin's figure and appeared in the middle of the dam.

“Hahaha... you seemed to have taken special care of this girl just now. Is she your lover?”

Seeing this, Han Lin spoke coldly, “She’s only at the Sixth Realm of Forming, please conduct yourself with dignity!”

"Hahaha, you're really a member of the Bishui Pavilion. You know that this little girl is at the Sixth Realm of Forming... Good, good!" Satisfied, he smiled and pretended to look into the distance inadvertently.

Seeing Hong Li, Dongfang Kuang waved his fan slightly and made an imperceptible "kill" gesture on his neck.

Seeing Dongfang Kuang's reminder, he grinned hideously. "Since you care about her, I'll let you see how she dies with your own eyes, hahaha..."

Before Han Lin could react, he had already thrown out Moon. At the same time, his figure flashed to catch up with Moon, and the sword light exploded in the void.

In less than a breath’s time, Moon’s lovely body fell down like a kite with its string cut. Han Lin hurriedly rushed out and hugged her, causing his pupils to instantly turn blood red!

In his arms, the clothes on Moon had already been sliced into pieces by the sharp sword, and every single strike seemed as if it was toying with the moon. Every single strike was merciless humiliation and torture towards the moon...

Not only that, but all her wounds were in the key meridians of her hands and feet, as well as the major acupoints of her body. Even if she survived such an injury, she was destined to be a disabled person in the future.

"You deserve to die..." As he hugged the Imperial Decree, Han Lin gently lowered his head. However, a potent killing intent slowly emerged from his body.

Feeling the killing intent, Hong Li suddenly contracted and became a little serious.

At the same time, Xue Shengshui and Xue Kunshan looked at each other and saw the hesitation in each other's eyes, "This young man looks less than 20 years old, but he has already reached the level of Xuan Cultivation. In addition to the appearance of Xinrui, is he also an important figure of the Imperial Preceptor?"

If that was the case, it would not be appropriate for them to directly attack Han Lin!

Moreover, the actions of Hong Li today seemed a little abnormal. Was there any mystery behind it?

Thinking of this, Xue Shengshui was about to ask for Hong Li back. Unexpectedly, Xue Yao had already taken a step forward and shouted, "Hong Li, if you don't kill him today, don't call yourself the Fast Sword from now on!"

It turned out that the sword technique he’d cultivated had always sought speed. No matter if it was hacking, slicing, flicking, stabbing, or his own movement technique, what he sought was swift like a bolt of lightning and fierce like a blade.

So, since he became famous, he had always regarded himself as a Fast Sword and had never lost to anyone at the same level in countless battles after that.

Because of this, he had established the reputation of “the Fast Sword Sovereign” step by step.

But now, his reputation had been questioned and challenged!

The moment he heard Xue Yao's words, the golden light on his body skyrocketed. "Kid, you'd better die today!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he stabbed forward with his long sword. His whole figure turned into a gust of wind and rushed toward Han Lin at the same time.

Chapter 100 Vicious Means

##Seeing this, Xue Shengshui and the others wanted to stop him. However, it seemed to be too late. As they looked at the scene before them, they could only hope that Han Lin would not be killed by a single move from Hong Li.

Unexpectedly, in the next moment, Han Lin suddenly raised his head, and two sword-like murderous intents rushed out of his starry eyes. "Hong Li, you deserve to die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he put the Sword of Silence horizontally in the air. After putting down Moon, Han Lin immediately rushed straight to Hong Li with Fast Speed You.

In the eyes of the others, this scene was simply unbelievable. After all, Han Lin was already in the middle level of the Xuan Cultivation realm. Once he used the Fast Speed You, his speed would even be faster than an expert in the high level of the Xuan Cultivation realm.

Hence, in the eyes of quite a number of weaker Dou Cultivations, Han Lin had disappeared into thin air at this moment.

Even if it was an expert in the Xuan Cultivation Realm, he could only see a trace of lightning coming back at him, and then there was a sharp sound of a sword.

It was Han Lin. After the sword was cut out, he used the Fast Speed You to easily avoid the fast sword Hong Li. At the same time, Sword of Silence made a light cut, and a blood-red wound immediately appeared on Hong Li’s arm.

All of this was only the beginning!

"You deserve to die! You deserve to die! You deserve to die..."

Every time he shouted angrily, Han Lin would cut Hong Li dozens of times with Sword of Silence, and his body with Hong Li flew forward for hundreds of feet.

Wherever they passed, a straight purple light flashed like lightning, and the sand, stones, and trees on both sides were instantly vaporized by the Sword Qi, outlining a shocking track.

When Han Lin finally stopped, everyone saw that his clothes had been cut into pieces and his body.

At that moment, he was gasping for breath. His entire body was stained with blood and he looked at Han Lin with a furious expression – he was a fast sword. However, this time, he was unable to clearly see his opponent’s sword moves. He was simply incapable of keeping up with Han Lin’s speed...

Han Lin stood before him with a cold expression on his face.

Seeing this, Dongfang Kuang walked gently to Xue Yao and whispered in her ear, "Yao’er. If you want revenge, you can't let this man go..."

Hearing this, Xue Yao took two more steps forward, looked at Hong Li, and shouted angrily, "Didn't you say that you are the fastest? Kill him, kill this bastard, kill this bastard..."

“Fast sword...fastest sword...”

Hearing this, Hong Li looked at his ragged clothes and his eyes finally turned completely red. "You bastard, I want your life! After I kill you, I will kill the bitch behind you..."

In the next moment, the golden light on his body burst out again, and it was more than twice as fierce as before.

"Both his swordsmanship and body movements are extremely fast. Will something happen to His Excellency Han Lin?" Seeing this, Xinrui was slightly worried and asked.

Shaking her head, Zi Yuewu looked at Hong Li with sympathy and said, "He's already dead!"

Sure enough, in the next moment, when Hong Li moved again, Han Lin's figure also strangely disappeared from everyone's sight.

In an instant, Han Lin grabbed Hong Li by the neck, while Sword of Silence was shining with purple light in the other hand, which was already full of monstrous killing intent.

Then the sound of bones breaking suddenly came, and the horrible track appeared again.

Additionally, this time around, Han Lin would not hold back!

Having been suppressed by Han Lin, Hong Li felt his mind going blank. His figure flew backward through a distance of hundreds of zhang and an indescribable sensation of heat spread out from beneath him.

Along with this feeling, he also felt that his life seemed to be disappearing rapidly...

After three breaths’ worth of time, Han Lin finally stopped. Turning, he walked in another direction. “You, damn it!”

Hearing this, Hong Li immediately looked at his body and then at it. His eyes suddenly widened in horror. "This... this..."

As it turned out, only a small portion of his body remained. As for his arms and legs, Han Lin had cut them off at an unknown moment in time.

What's more, there was a ditch on the ground that was hundreds of feet long, with blood and bits of flesh in it...

This flesh and blood had originally belonged to him...

At present, however, Han Lin had ground them to dust with rocks and sand.

In three breaths of time, a Xuan Cultivation who was famous for his fast sword was chopped off by someone and half of his body was smashed...

Such a death was world shocking!

Such a death was extremely horrifying!

“Is this the consequence of angering Han Lin?” In the distance, cold sweat appeared on Dongfang Kuang’s forehead as he watched all of this. At the same time, a nefarious sneer flashed through the corners of his mouth.

"Hong Li ..."

"Your Excellency Hong Li, he’s dead..."

When they saw the final scene, all the Xuan Cultivation of the Xue family gasped. Some of them had stronger Dou Qi than Hong Li. But in terms of speed, Hong Li was always the fastest swordsman in the Xue family. But now, the Hong Li were easily killed by faster swordsmanship and shadows...

"His... his name is Han Lin?"

“Aye, what vicious tactics!”

...

“Sire, look! That youth below is so powerful, he killed Hong Li of the Xue family in one move!”

On the other side, behind the mechanism stone door of the Bishui Pavilion, a few guards and leaders were watching everything that was happening outside through the mechanism.

“Who exactly is he? What a formidable ability... No... What ruthlessness!” An old man from the Xiao Clan took a deep breath as he gazed at all of this. “I hope he isn’t our enemy!”

"Big Brother, get out of the way, and let me have a look!" Behind him, Xiao Chongchao was squeezing forward and looking outside with the opening of the mechanism.

At first glance, Xiao Chongchao cried out involuntarily, "Grandson! He is Old Master Han’s grandson... Hurry up, hurry up... Hurry up and invite Master Han here! In addition... all the snow eagles take off, and we must bring back his grandson..."

...

"Good, good, good... Very good!"

Seeing that Han Lin had killed Hong Li, Dongfang Kuang was shocked by Han Lin's strength, but he was even more surprised. "This boy is really a member of the Han family, who are distant relatives of the Bishui Pavilion. Moreover, he killed the shares... Good, good, good..."

Thinking of this, Dongfang Kuang immediately took a step forward and shouted, "I didn't expect Your Excellency Han Lin to be a member of the Bishui Pavilion. Why don't you arrest him quickly and avenge Hong Li?"

Upon hearing this, the eyes of his other confidants turned bloodshot as they looked at Han Lin and were about to charge out.

“Wait!” Right at this moment, Xue Shengshui shouted out fiercely and stopped them.

“Third Patriarch, are you going to watch Han Lin be so insolent like this?” Seeing this, Dongfang Kuang’s face was full of grief, “He was brought here by me, Dongfang Kuang. Since no one in your Xue Family can take him down, my Dongfang Family is willing to stand up for you!”

The Dongfang family stood up for the Xue family?

Hearing this, Xue Kunshan's eyes suddenly widened and she roared, "Our Xue family has not fallen to the point where we need your help. Come on, kill Han Lin!"

“Understood...”

“Kill!”

Finally receiving the order, the 10 plus experts at the initial stage of the Xuan Cultivation Realm by Xue Kunshan’s side instantly emitted furious roars that shook the heavens!

At the same time, Zi Yuewu and Xinrui glanced at each other, and then two gentle and beautiful figures charged out first. But unlike the experts of the Xue Clan, they weren’t attacking Han Lin but were fighting side by side with Han Lin!

Besides that, four sharp eagle cries resounded in the next instant, and then four Snow Eagles appeared at the same time from Bishui Pavilion. On their backs, the four Xuan Cultivation experts of the Xiao Clan swung their swords and attacked.

The battle seemed to be on the verge of erupting!