Volume 1, Chapter 1 Young Master 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 Master, 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 Master, forgive Uncle Tong! Uncle Tong is incompetent. I can no longer teach Young Master any combat Tactics!"

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

This Third Young Master 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 Master. 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 Master 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 Master, 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 Master 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 Master..."

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 Master 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 Master, 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 Master 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 Master...

"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 Great Gathering 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 Floral 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 Floral 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 Floral 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!"