

Chapter 1005

So you really can't blame Nan Murong for being terrified, after all, a family mouthpiece that holds so much power, said to change.

No matter what he thought, it didn't feel right.

Of course Nangong Jin knew what he was thinking.

He said in a deep voice, "Do you remember, then, the first head of the Nan Clan, what was his name?"

As soon as this was said, Nan Muiyoung was stunned.

If he remembered correctly, the first patriarch of the Nan Clan seemed to be named, named... Nanjin!

Yes, that's the name.

He suddenly realized something and stared incredulously, though incredulously.

Nangong Jin hooked his lips slightly and didn't say anything.

Nan Murong, however, distinctly read the certainty in his eyes, with the kind of majesty that was nurtured by years of being in the top position.

His heart was hardened.

Nan Gong Yu said at the right time, "Don't pay your respects to Lord Nan yet!"

Nan Murong's face had turned pale by now, and cold sweat was falling from his forehead.

He shook his head incredulously and mumbled, "No, no, how could it be..."

Yes, as an atheist growing up in the new millennium, he would never believe how anyone in the world could have lived a thousand years!

A thousand years, the bones should have turned to dust, or to stone, how could they still be alive!

All of Nan Muiyoung's fear fell into Nangong Jin's eyes without a trace.

He wasn't surprised, after all, based on the education Nan Murong was receiving now, and the worldview he was in, it would be strange if he really believed for the first time that Nangong Jin was really a thousand years ago.

Nangong Jin smiled faintly and was in no hurry, taking a sip of the tea on the table.

After putting it down, this is the light voice: "There is nothing impossible, although this is indeed a bit unbelievable, but it is not impossible to happen, there are always miracles in the world, is not it."

Nangong Yu, who was next to him, echoed, "Yes yes yes, sir is right."

He was hand-picked by Nangong Jin to succeed the clan leader, and he had met Nangong Jin since the day he succeeded him.

At first, he couldn't believe it, and was even displeased that there was someone above him, the head of the clan.

But after all these years, he gradually came to understand that the man in front of him had his means and compulsions, and even more so, his oversized abilities.

If he didn't listen to him, I'm afraid that he wouldn't be able to save his life, not to mention his position as clan leader.

Not only that, he was mysterious and powerful, not at all a match for a mere mortal like himself.

So gradually, Nan Gong Yu let go of that bit of discontent.

What's more, although Nangong Jin was powerful, he didn't care much about some internal family interests.

In his eyes, money and these things were as if they were outside of his body.

He was not extravagant in his weekday living.

Even when Nangong Yu brought some treasures that were rare even in this era in order to please him, he merely passed by with an indifferent look.

Later, he even just got impatient and told him to take it away and not even bring it in later.

Only then did Nan Gong Yu realize that the man in front of her was truly not interested in money.

And yes, he owns the entire Nanshi family, or even built it up.

And why would he be interested in a small amount of money?

What does he want that he can't get?

Even wanting his position as the patriarch, all it takes is a word, a gesture, or even just stepping out and stating his identity, and there will be so many people clinging to him and following him that he won't even need to fake his way out and get anything from anyone else.

Of course, there are those who may not believe it.

But Nangong Yu believed that the man in front of him naturally had his means and abilities to convince those who didn't believe.

Just like the Southern Mourner before him.

Seeing Nan Murong's pale face and cold sweat falling straight down, he said in a soft voice, "It's normal that you won't be able to accept it for a while, I can give you time, you'll always accept it slowly."

His tone of voice was as flat as if he were talking about a small matter of eating and sleeping.

There was no understanding at all of the shockwaves that Nan Murong was creating within himself at the moment.

Nan Muiyoung looked at him, and it took half a moment before it finally managed to sink in.

He asked, "It's not that I don't believe you, it's just that this is so unbelievable, and frankly, if the chief hadn't been there today, I might have thought, would have thought..."

He lowered his head.

Nangong Jin laughed.

That smile was as gentle as the moon and breeze.

"Thought what for? Thought I was a liar?"

Nan Muiyoung nodded in embarrassment.

"Normal."

With a faint smile, he picked up the pot and refilled the empty cups of tea on the table.

"If you don't believe me, there's another way to prove it true or false."

He said, and all of a sudden he put the teapot in his hand on the table, then lifted his wrist.

I saw the surprise happen.

The cup in front of Nan Murong's eyes, as if by magic, flew into his hand with the movement of his raised hand, "whoosh".

Nan Muiyoung didn't even realize how this had happened, only to see that in the next second, the cup was already in his hands.

He opened his eyes wide in shock.

Nangong Jin refilled the cup with tea and put it back in front of him, smiling, "Is that believable?"

Nan Murong was now speechless with fear.

What is this, what is this...what is this called?

Through the air?

Is he doing magic tricks?

Seeing that he still looked incredulous, Nangong Jin sighed and shook her head as if she was quite hurt.

"Just, it seems you still don't believe me, so I'll show you again."

I said, suddenly looking up again, this time not at the glass in front of him, but at a pot of flowers on a trellis next to them, about three meters away.

I saw Nangong Jin's face condensed, and with a little effort on his wrist, the flower flew over as if it was covered by magic.

In the next second, it was already in Nangong Jin's hand with one hand.

He looked at Nan Muyoung again.

"This time, do you believe it?"

Nan Murong's face could no longer be described as pale.

It was simply so white that the look at Nangong Jin was like looking at a monster.

It took him half a moment before he lost his voice and said, "Where did you... where did you learn this skill?"

Nangong Yu said in a deep voice, "Insolent, how do you talk to a gentleman?"

Nan Murong's heart was in awe.

Nangong Jin raised his hand, stopping Nangong Yu's scolding, and said indifferently, "A long time ago, in this continent, a lot of kung fu hadn't disappeared, now you guys can't practice it if you want to, I just practiced it early, it's nothing, and it's not what you think of as magic, in your current words, it's just using air currents, and some internal force."

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Forgiving Nangong Jin's explanation, Nangmurong still felt incredulous.

After all, something like qigong had always only been talked about in ancient books, so when had it actually become real?

He looked at Nangong Jin and swallowed his saliva.

Half a dozen times, before asking, "So what you just said, is it true?Are you really..."

Nangong Jin looked at him faintly.

With just this one look, the rest of Nan Mu Rong's question couldn't be asked.

He didn't know how Nangong Jin had survived for so many years and remained so young if he really was the same Nangong Jin from back then.

Nor, for that matter, what he wants now.

Nangong Jin obviously didn't want him to understand either.

He said in a deep voice, "I called you here today and identified myself because I trust you and have a very important matter for you to take care of, this matter is only safe if you go, do you understand?"

Nammuyo nodded mechanically.

"You go ahead."

"Gu Si Qian and the others are looking for the Heavenly Book of Jades, but I don't trust them, so I want you to follow them, and when they find a piece, you'll take one to me, and when they find the last piece, you'll steal the last piece as well in advance before we trade, do you understand what I mean?"

Nan Muyoung shook fiercely.

The look at him was even more incredible.

He almost screamed, "How is this possible?"

Just as soon as his words came out, the man across the room, immediately sank.

Nan Muyoung realized that he had lost his temper, he even changed his words, "I mean, this, this matter is too difficult, it is well known that I am a member of the Nan Clan, and this deal was contracted between you and him, if I go over there, he will definitely suspect me, he will defend me if he doesn't trust me, how else can I steal the things out?"

Nangong Jin smiled, "Don't worry, you just need to go, when that time comes, I'll help you, you'll naturally have a way to steal the things out."

This time, the other party's tone of voice had taken on some obvious displeasure.

Nan Muyoung stalled, not knowing what to say for a moment.

He was thinking to himself that all they wanted was medicine, and since we had it, wouldn't it be a fair trade to give it to them?

Why do you have to go out of your way to trap people like this?

But that would be something he obviously wouldn't dare say.

After all, even if he were to say it, he was afraid that no one would listen to the two people in front of him.

Not only that, but he will likely be punished more severely for it.

Therefore, he just lowered his head, and his whole body presented a silent resistance.

Nangong Jin was in no hurry, and took a sip of tea before saying in a soft voice, "You may think that what I did was too despicable, but you know, in this world, it is always survival of the fittest, Bella Qiao's father betrayed me back then, and I didn't pursue her, I was already indulging her, it is impossible to continue to help her live, those medicines are not just there, I give her, and you will have less, and I can't let my people, because of a traitor, live a few years less, do you see what I mean?"

Nan Muyong didn't dare to say anything and could only nod his head.

Only then was Nangong Jin satisfied, "Alright, take the things out."

He held out his hand.

Nan Muyong was hesitant.

If it had been just now, he would have taken it out and given it to them without hesitation.

But right now, thinking about what he just said, and I don't know why, my heart is actually somehow not feeling good.

He knew that he was not a gentleman and never talked about his character.

Usually and Gu Siqian you and I have not done a lot of bad things, but this time, but this is a real trap friend, he is still a little unable to do.

When Nangong Yu saw that he didn't move, his face sank and he said in an angry voice, "What are you still standing there for? When I tell you to give it up, you give it up! Is it any wonder you're betraying your family too?"

He had been the clan leader for a long time in the end, and even though he was only the acting clan leader, a fake, the words still had his authority.

Nan Mu Rong had no choice but to finally take the thing out.

As soon as that wooden box came out, the eyes of several people present lit up.

Nangong Jin took it almost immediately and opened the box.

I saw that there was indeed a piece of fine white jade inside, if not a heavenly book of jade, what was it?

He nodded and smiled, "That's it! That's it!"

Nangong Yu also looked at the piece of jade and smiled, "Congratulations sir, you got another piece."

Nangong Jin's face was filled with joy, and even a piece of the anger he had just felt towards Nan Murong had dissipated.

He looked at Nan Murong and said in a soft voice, "You did a good job on this one, and next time you should do the same as this one, understand?"

Nan Muyoung's face didn't look too good, and he buried his head low and muffled, "Got it."

Nangong Jin also didn't care about his attitude and placed his eyes on the jade again.

This time, however, there was a hint of something wrong.

He frowned, took the piece of jade in his hand and looked at it repeatedly, and finally, with a pale face, he slapped it on the table with a "pop".

Only to see the transparent jade, suddenly shattered into two halves.

Belinda Nangong was horrified.

"Sir! You're..."

Nan Murong was also stunned.

Only Nangong Jin's face was gloomy as he stared at the shattered piece of jade and said in a deep voice, "This is fake!"

"Huh?"

Both of them had surprised expressions, the difference was that Nangong Yu was genuinely surprised, while Nang Murong actually had a hint of celebration beyond his surprise.

Fake?How is that possible?

Could it be that Gu Si Qian had already seen something wrong with Nangong Jin?

That's right, just that old fox Gu Siqian, in all these years, he hadn't seen him suffer at the hands of anyone.

Perhaps he had sensed something was wrong with Nangong Jin long ago, so he had left a hand waiting for him here.

Thinking this way, Nan Murong's heart suddenly felt a little better.

Nan Gong Yu was too surprised to speak at this point.

Half a dozen times, before stumbling, "How can this, how can this be fake?Gu Si Qian he..."

"Don't you dare play with me!Get a piece of fake stuff to fool me, huh..."

Nangong Jin's gentle and handsome face was suddenly twisted.

Yet at that moment, a fourth person's voice suddenly sounded in the house.

"Didn't Mr. South just try to trick me too?We have each other, so why are you so angry?"

The words exploded like a thunderbolt in the house.

The three people in the house were shocked, and Nan Muiyoung was even more numb as if his scalp had exploded down his spine.

But he was quick to react in the end, and quickly fixed his eyes on the wooden box on the table.

Chapter 1007

The wooden box is simple in shape and does not look like it was made to order at great expense.

But then the voices coming from inside horrified and even numbed every one of them.

Nangong Jin's face was gloomy as water.

Even though he was a thousand times smarter and more calculating, he was still limited by his origin and was only good at playing with people's hearts.

Or maybe he understands it all, but subconsciously ignores these things he's unfamiliar with.

Add to that the fact that he's been secluded on the island for years, and the outside world doesn't even know he exists, let alone would plot against him with these things.

That's why it was so shocking to suddenly be plotted with something like this at the moment.

The voices inside continue.

"Since Mr. Nangongjin has no intention of cooperating properly either, how about we just spread the word out?"

Nangong Jin clenched his teeth.

He turned his head and passed a look to Belinda Nangong.

Nangong Yu would immediately pick up the box, and after opening it, began to examine it in detail.

Nangong Jin wasn't familiar with these modern things, but Nangong Belinda was.

Soon, something the size of a small pinhole was found at the switch in the box.

He took the thing off and held it in his hand to study it carefully.

As I was studying it, I suddenly laughed softly across the room.

"Don't look, and I'm not afraid to tell you that this is a new pinhole camera that my friend at my place has developed, it's as small as five millimeters in diameter, and I can now not only hear your voices and talk to you, I can even see your faces."

As soon as that was said, the faces of the three people present changed.

Nan Muiyoung was not angry, though he realized he was being used.

Nangong Yul was a bit annoyed and said sternly, "Gu Si Qian, how dare you play a trick on us? You don't want to get killed!"

Gu Siqian sneered, "As if to say that if I don't play tricks on you, you'll treat us well."

"You!"

Belinda Nan choked.

Never thought he'd be so toothy now that it's come to this.

After a short silence, Nangong Jin calmed down.

Worthy of being an old demon who had lived for thousands of years, the characterization was not something that could be compared to ordinary people.

He stared coldly at the black, small, almost negligible contraption and said, "What do you want?"

"Give me the money strain and I'll give you the real heavenly jade book."

Nangong Jin sneered, "So you already know the secret of the money strain, since that's the case, I'm not afraid to tell you, I can't give you this, and even if I did, you wouldn't be able to feed it, so die while you can."

Gu Si Qian's voice sounded nonchalant.

"Oh? Since that's the case, you guys don't want this piece of heavenly book and jade, so it's fine if we all fish to death together."

Nangong Jin's anger, which was hard to quell, was suddenly ignited again because of his words.

"Gu Si Qian! Aren't you afraid that the woman you love most will die because of this?"

"Fear." Without even thinking about it, Gu Si Qian replied, "So I promised you to find the Book of Heaven and the Jade Silk for you, so I was willing to be subject to you, but it was all based on the fact that you really wanted to cooperate with me, and that I was sacrificing so much to really keep Bella Qiaoao alive, and now I already know that you have no intention of cooperating with me, nor do you want to save Bella Qiaoao, and since I'm dying left and right, why don't I choose to a cleaner way to die? At any rate, when we go underground together, we won't be lonely with Mr. Nangong Jin for company."

south

Gong Jin's fists creaked tightly.

How could he not have understood that Gu Siqian was threatening him.

Not only was he threatening him with the Book of Heaven and Jade, but also his life.

Gu Si Qian's point was that if Bella Qiao really couldn't live in the end, then he wouldn't live alone.

And since he didn't even want to live, he would naturally take Nangong Jin's life along with him.

Let's all stop playing and go underground for company.

Good, good!

What a Koo Siken!

It had been a long time since he'd faced such a strong opponent.

Thinking of this, Nangong Jin's heart suddenly gave birth to a perverted sense of pleasure.

Maybe it really was the loneliness of living this thousand years, he couldn't even count how many days there were, he looked out at the lonely stretch of sky and thought to himself that maybe death would be a relief.

If you die, you don't have to think about anything.

And no need to be obsessed, no need to be so mindful, to have his shallow back.

But in the end, it's a reluctance na.

He could never forget the last moment when Shallow lay in his arms and said those words.

She said, I want you to stay alive, remember me, miss me, and I want you to live forever and ever in guilt.

She hated him.

Hate him for destroying her country, killing her family, and destroying her world.

She was the most beautiful empress of her generation, but she failed to defend her country and her people, not from foreign enemies, but from the death of her own great master.

Thinking of this, Nangong Jin closed her eyes.

He clenched his fists, half-heartedly, before opening them again, and when he did, his eyes were clear and devoid of any emotion.

"Okay, I can give you the money strain, but let's make a deal, and you'll have to help me find the remaining five."

Kusken chuckled lightly.

"Wait until you bring the stuff in."

When he finished, there was a fuzzy zapping sound from inside the tiny pinhole camera, like the other person had cut off the call.

Nan Gong Yu slaps the table in anger.

"This Gu Siqian, is simply outrageous! How dare he threaten sir, I'll send someone to do him!"

I said, getting up and going to walk out in anger.

But Nangong Jin called out to him.

"Stop."

His face was expressionless and he was now completely calm, emitting a chilling aura.

Belinda Nangong's footsteps paused there, not daring to go any further, but her heart was reluctant to look at him.

"Sir..."

"You don't have to worry about this."

Nangong Jin faded out, then shouted out towards the outside, "Old Mo."

The old man who had led Nan Murong in just now immediately pushed the door open and walked in.

He walked up to Nangong Jin and bowed slightly, "Sir."

Nangong Jin instructed, "Go to the glacial lake in the back and pick a money strain, pack it up and bring it over."

Old Mo was slightly shaken.

Looking up, incredulous, at him.

The money strain, that's....

But Nangong Jin's face made him not have the courage to ask the next words, so he could only respectfully respond and go out.

Nan Murong actually had a lot of doubts in her heart.

But he didn't dare ask anything.