

His True Colors Chapter 1211-1220

Chapter 1211

The hospital.

Wu Xin had more or less a psychological shadow because of this incident, after all, she had been tortured for several days, the frightening pressure in her heart almost made her on the verge of collapse, it was fortunate that Han Qianqian appeared in time, so Wu Xin found a slight sense of security, and not only from more serious consequences.

But whenever Wu Xin closed her eyes, the scene of being tortured would always keep reverberating in her mind, and once Mo Yan's face appeared, Wu Xin would tremble with fear all over her body.

But the good thing was that Yang Wanlin had found someone to take care of Wu Xin personally, and when Wu Xin was afraid, she would be extremely gentle and whisper some comforting words in Wu Xin's ear, so that Wu Xin's emotions could be stabilized.

But the moment Mo Yan appeared in the hospital room, Wu Xin finally exploded.

"What do you want, don't come over, don't come over." Filled with fear, Wu Xin fled from the hospital bed directly to the corner, curling up into a ball, her body trembling incessantly.

Seeing this scene, Mo Yanmou, who had come with Mo Yanmou, shook his head helplessly, what kind of torture must she have gone through to make her react like this.

The usually seemingly incomparably well-behaved Mo Yangyi still had such a vicious and cruel side, this was something that Mo Yangyi had never expected.

"Don't kneel down yet!" Mo Yan Gotham said in a stern voice to Mo Yan.

Only by letting Wu Xin know that Mo Yan was here to apologize would her emotions be able to stabilize, and the most direct and easy to understand way would naturally be to kneel.

If it had been in the past, to have the Mo family kneel down and apologize, this was something that Mo Yangyang would never allow to see, as it was a loss of the Mo family's dignity.

But in this matter, Mo Yangyang had no other choice.

For a high and mighty lady like Mo Yangyi, she naturally didn't want to kneel down to an ordinary woman, but with such a harsh tone from her grandfather, she knew that she wouldn't be able to get past it if she didn't kneel down.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here to apologize to you." After saying that, Mo Yan knelt down on both knees in front of Wu Xin.

Wu Xin's afterglow saw this scene and was stunned.

During the few days she had been locked up in the villa, Mo Yan's attitude had been very arrogant and cocky, even acting as if she would kill her at any moment, not putting a fresh life in her eyes at all.

But now, she was kneeling to herself!

Wu Xin was terrified of Moyo, but she knew that Han 3000 had saved her, and Moyo's kneeling down to her must have been because of Han 3000.

Wu Xin's emotions were much more stable when she thought of the three words Han Three Thousand, which were probably the three words in the world that could give her the most sense of security.

"To express the Mo Family's apologies to you, whatever you want, just ask, as long as you can forgive her, my Mo Family is willing to pay any price." Mo Yanmou said.

What do you want?

Wu Xin hadn't thought about what she could gain from this; for the few days she'd been locked up, all she'd wanted to do was escape that demonic place, and now that she'd left, being in such a safe environment was what she wanted most.

But Mo Yanmu would say this, obviously trying to compensate her with material things.

"Was it Han Giang who told you to do that?" Wu Xin asked.

Mo Yanmu didn't deny it, nodding his head and saying, "Yes, he wants Mo Yanmu to get your forgiveness within three days, so whatever you want, you can feel free to ask."

"What if I don't forgive?" Wu Xin's expression suddenly changed, a woman's sense of revenge was a very frightening thing, it could make a weak person, instantly become strong.

Wu Xin's current state of mind was a very typical manifestation of this.

She hated everything that Mo Yan had done to her before, so when she had the chance to take revenge, all her fears turned into strength.

Sensing the change in Wu Xin's expression, Mo Yanmou knew that something big was going to happen, and if Wu Xin didn't intend to forgive Mo Yanmou easily, then this would be a very difficult matter.

"Don't you give a damn." Mo Yangyi gritted her teeth and said, kneeling to Wu Xin was already one thing that she had broken her bottom line, so when she felt Wu Xin's lack of acceptance, her temper instantly rose in her heart.

In Mo's thoughts, it was that Miss Ben had already kneeled for you, so you should rightfully accept and forgive.

But Wu Xin wouldn't think so, because she had suffered too much pain and psychological torture these past few days.

"This is your attitude of giving me an apology, and you still want me to forgive you?" Wu Xin said indifferently.

Mo Yanmou knew that every word Mo Yanmou said now was adding fuel to the fire, so he had to remind Mo Yanmou, "If you continue fooling around, no one will be able to save you."

Mo Yu was shocked, thinking of what Han Qianqian had said before, if she didn't get Wu Xin's forgiveness within three days, then after three days, Han Qianqian would return to the Mo family, and what would happen then would be out of her control.

"The wound on your face, did Han Qianqian beat you?" Wu Xin suddenly asked to Mo Qui.

Mo Yan lowered her head and didn't speak, only then could she restrain the anger in her heart.

But no one expected that Wu Xin would walk directly in front of Mo Whisper, shining a slap down on the swelling and redness of Mo Whisper's face.

The already swollen face was beaten again, and to Mo Whisper, it was the feeling of salt in the wound, making her pain unbearable.

Just about to break into a curse, Mo Yanmu, who sensed her motive, snapped, "Bear with me even if you can't endure it, this is the price you should pay."

Mo Yangyi clenched her fists, restraining her anger.

As the eldest miss of the Mo family, she never thought she would be slapped like this by a girl who was so poor that she couldn't even afford quality perfume, and she couldn't have a single complaint.

"If this will let you vent your anger, go ahead and hit me." Mo Yanmou said.

Wu Xin was downright rude, and as soon as Mo Yangyang's words ended, she received several slaps to Mo's face.

"I told you long ago that he would save me, didn't you say that he was trash? How could you give in to a loser?" Wu Xin had mentioned Han San Mi to Mo Yan numerous times, but unfortunately, Mo Yan's attitude towards Han San Mi was nothing but disdain or sneering, and even mocked Han San Mi in front of Wu Xin for how incompetent she was and how she was rejected by the Han family, and this was the time when she was finally able to vent her discontent.

Mo Yan did not expect Han Qianli to be so highly regarded by Mo Yanmou, and it was true that she did not take Han Qianli seriously in the past, believing that Han Qianli was just a trash abandoned by the Han family, and how capable a person who did not even want her own family could be.

But reality slapped Mo Yan's face hard, if she didn't think so little of Han Three Thousand, she wouldn't have incurred such consequences for herself.

Chapter 1212

Seeing Mo Yanmoth's dignity being viciously trampled by Wu Xin, Mo Yanmoth didn't feel too good either, after all, Wu Xin wasn't Han Giang's original self, she was just an ordinary woman, and she was completely unqualified to be so bold in front of the Mo family.

But who asked her to have another Han Qianqian behind her, so even if Mo Yanmoth had some dissatisfaction, she could only hide it in her heart.

"You make the conditions, this is a chance to change your life, how much do you want." Mo Yan Gotham asked to Wu Xin, he didn't believe that a woman like Wu Xin could refuse the temptation of money, so the best way to resolve this matter was to use money.

Wu Xin was an ordinary girl, inevitably the commonplace would be lost because of money, after all most people's lives were running around for the word money, and it was a very extreme minority that could truly resist the temptation of money.

"100 million." Wu Xin said without thinking, although this was a bit of a lion's share, but since this was what Mo Yanmou had initiated, of course she wanted an astronomical figure.

"Fine." Mo Yangyang responded in one breath.

100 million, to an ordinary person, that was unimaginable, but to the Mo Family, it was just a small amount of money, and to be able to use 100 million to solve the Mo Family's troubles, this was an easy situation for Mo Yangyang to accept.

Wu Xin was stunned.

She had never thought that a shocking figure that she had casually said, Mo Yanmoth had actually agreed to it without even thinking about it.

Was this a dream?

If he had 100 million, Wu Xin wouldn't even dare to imagine what kind of drastic changes he would see in his future life.

One hundred million.

She would never have to go to work again.

When she saw beautiful clothes, she no longer had to sneak around to look at the tag prices.

All those name brands she dreamed of, she could bring home!

Like most women, Wu Xin was immune to the vulgarity of the pursuit of famous brands, and to have them, one needed a strong economic base to be able to do so.

In the past, Wu Xin didn't dare to think about it.

But now, it seemed that she suddenly possessed this ability.

"You're not kidding me, right?" Wu Xin didn't dare to look at Mo Yanmou incredulously and asked.

"Of course not, I will have someone contact you as soon as possible, and the money will be remitted to your account within three days." Mo Yan Gotham said.

When Mo Yangyi saw Wu Xin's unbelievable expression, she couldn't help but despise it again in her heart, she really was a poor person, and this little amount had actually scared her.

Wu Xin was still stunned when Mo Yanmu took Mo Yanmu away, this feeling was even more unreal than winning the lottery.

One hundred million, that was nine digits!

The numbers on Wu Xin's bank card had never exceeded six digits, so it was hard for her to imagine how nine digits would actually be presented.

What would it be like to have that long list of numbers?

"Grandpa, do you really want to give her that much money?" Stepping out of the hospital, Mo Yan asked with a face full of disdain, although 100 million was not much in her concept, but giving it to such poor people, her heart was inevitably a little unacceptable.

"You should feel fortunate to be able to use this money to solve your troubles, and stay away from her in the future, or else I won't be able to save you next time." Mo Yanmoth instructed, the reason why he said this was because he was worried that Mo Yanmoth would secretly seek revenge on Wu Xin, after all, he knew his granddaughter's temper very well, once she made a mistake, the relationship between the Mo family and Han Qianli would be broken.

"Grandpa don't worry, I know what to do." Mo said, even though his heart was unconvinced, he had to give in to reality.

Still going to seek revenge on Wu Xin, unless she was almost a fool.

At the same time, Han Qianqiang received a call from Yang Wanlin.

The person Yang Wanlin sent to take care of Wu Xin had already told him about what happened at the hospital, so he had to inform Han Three Thousand at the first opportunity.

When Han 3000 learned that Wu Xin was asking for 100 million, he couldn't help but smile, of course, he knew that it was a number that Wu Xin casually said, but it was a good thing for her, after getting the money, she should have a more perfect life, and this was Han 3000's compensation for her.

"By the way, any news about the Martial Arts Summit?" After speaking about Wu Xin's matter, Han Qianli asked Yang Wanlin.

"Although the officials haven't notified yet, the probability has been confirmed that your opponent for the match the day after tomorrow should be someone named Chong Yang." Yang Wanlin said.

This matter wasn't a surprise to Han 3000, with Nangong Boling's ability, it would be a simple matter for him to manipulate the Martial Arts Summit, and it would only be strange to Han 3000 if he couldn't do it.

"In the ring, you can't kill anyone, right?" Han Giangli asked.

Yang Wanlin's eyelids jumped and he quickly said, "This is the rules of the conference, you must not make a scene."

Han Giangli looked regretful, this wouldn't be able to make Nangong Boling more deeply aware of his strength.

The person that Nangong Boling had personally found was definitely not bad in strength, and if he died under Han Giang's hand in one move, then Nangong Boling would definitely put his foot down.

It was only a pity that

"By the way, what did you just say my opponent's name was?" Han Giangli suddenly changed his expression and asked Yang Wanlin.

"Chong Yang, do you know him?" Yang Wanlin said.

"Chong Yang?"

"Chong Yang!"

Han Giangli was dumbfounded, he'd felt a bit familiar with the name just now, but hadn't remembered exactly who it was!

This Chong Yang, was he Qi Hu's master.

Qi Hu had told him that when he was very young, he had followed his master to cultivate in the mountain, and Qi Hu's horizontal strength had been refined by crashing into trees.

According to the current time, Qi Hu should have just gone up the mountain not long ago, but he didn't expect Chong Yang to come down the mountain because of him.

It seemed that his rebirth had changed too many things that had happened and changed the trajectory of many things that had happened.

I don't know if it was a good or bad thing for Qi Hu.

The two of them, brothers, were able to meet much earlier, but the Qi Hu of now was not as strong as he was back then ah.

"What's wrong, what's the problem? Or is this man too powerful and you're no match?" Yang Wanlin asked worriedly, originally he was very confident in Han Three thousand, in Yang Wanlin's mind, Han Three thousand was almost invincible in battle.

However, in Han Qianli's tone, Yang Wanlin felt shock, so he inevitably wondered if Han Qianli knew this person, and if this person's strength was above Han Qianli's.

"It's nothing, can you find out where Chong Yang is?" Han Giangli asked.

"This I can only try my best, after all, only his name is known now, no one knows what he looks like." Yang Wanlin said with difficulty, it was still a bit difficult to find out where he was based on just a name, but Han Qianli had a request for this, he would definitely try his best to do it.

"There's no need to force it, you'll be able to see him the day after tomorrow anyway, so there's no need to spook him." After saying that, Han Three Thousand hung up the phone.

Chapter 1213

Although there was no way to confirm Chongyang's identity yet, Han Three Thousand had decided this matter in his heart nine times out of ten, and it was bound to lead to an early meeting between him and Qi Hu.

In other words, Han Three Thousand's rebirth had changed one more thing, and it was very likely that this matter would have a huge impact on Qi Hu.

After all, when Qi Hu had descended from the mountain, he had already reached the point where he was a master of martial arts and was considered an expert in the world.

And now, Qi Hu was still just a child, and the matter of martial arts was only just starting, so going down the mountain now would definitely affect his achievements in the martial arts path.

More importantly, Chongyang was found by Nangong Boling, so if he lost the match, what kind of hidden consequences there would be was not something Han Qianqian could be sure of.

Once Nangong Boling turned his back on him, it was feared that Chongyang would become an outlet for Nangong Boling to vent his anger, and at that time, Qi Hu could lose his own master.

"What's going on, looking like you're sighing, what happened?" Shi Jing came to the living room and happened to bump into Han Marchant sighing, so she was puzzled, after all the time she had been in contact with Han Marchant, Han Marchant rarely behaved like this.

"The day after tomorrow's match has been confirmed, and Nangong Boling has arranged for an out-of-this-world expert." Han Three Thousand said.

Han 3000 said that, and then picked up on the sighing state he had just been in, which couldn't help but make Shi Jing worry and ask, "Out-of-this-world expert, very powerful?"

It was indeed quite powerful for the old him, thought Han 3000, thinking about his skills when he was on the mountain, he was indeed no match for Chong Yang.

But it was different now, with Han Three Thousand's strength, a character like Chong Yang wasn't worth mentioning at all.

"It's okay." Han Three Thousand barely gave an appraisal.

"Then what do you have to worry about?" Hearing Han Marchant say that, Shi Jing could sense his confidence in this match, so she wondered even more why Han Marchant was sighing.

"I'm not worried for myself, but for a friend, and I don't know how much this will affect his life, but if it's impossible, I'm afraid I'll have to go and help him make some changes." Han 3,000 said.

He wasn't particularly willing to change the world for the sake of change, but Qi Hu was a very important person to him, so he couldn't just stand by and watch Qi Hu's future be destroyed by Nangong Boling.

If it was necessary, perhaps he would have to be Qi Hu's master himself.

"With you here, even if it will affect your friend, it's easy for you to change him, there's nothing to worry about." Shi Jing advised.

Han Giangli smiled, it made sense, with his current abilities, he stepped in to protect Qi Hu, there was no way Qi Hu would have an accident, and he would be able to change Qi Hu's future at will.

"Mom, Yang Wanlin called me just now, he said that the Mo family has gone to the hospital to meet with Wu Xin." Han Giang smiled and said to Shi Jing.

As soon as she heard about this, Shi Jing instantly became interested and hurriedly sat next to Han Qianli, eagerly asking, "How is it, has Wu Xin made any conditions?"

"Guess what." Han Qianqian sold out.

Shi Jing glared at Han Qianqian and said, "You're itching for skin, aren't you, and you dare to sell me out."

Han Qianqian looked helpless and said, "In that case, guess a price, she made a price and the Mo family has agreed to it."

This was a bit unexpected of Shi Jing, in her opinion, Wu Xin most likely hadn't even thought of it.

"It really didn't occur to me, I was worried that she wouldn't think of such a thing, since Mo Yanmou has already agreed to it, it looks like there should be a few million," Shi Jing said.

Han Giangli shook his head and said, "The compensation was something that Mo Yanmou took the initiative to ask her to set a price, but although she wasn't the one to bring it up, the price she set was surprising."

"A few million isn't enough, is it ten million?" Shi Jing said.

Han Giang continued to shake his head and didn't say anything, looking at Shi Jing with a smile on his face.

"More or less?" Shi Jing was confused.

"It's less." Han Giangli said.

Ten million was actually less.

It was true that this amount of money was nothing to the gentry, but to an ordinary girl like Wu Xin, it was already considered very high.

Since she had taken the initiative to make the offer, where could she go?

"Hard to believe it's still 20 million, she doesn't have the guts," Shi Jing said.

"One hundred million."

"One hundred million!" Shi Jing exclaimed out in shock, this astronomical number almost scared her.

A mere ordinary person dared to ask for such a lion's share of money, this was a number that ordinary people didn't even dare to imagine ah.

"You're not kidding me, she really dared to open her mouth for 100 million?" Shi Jing asked.

"Of course not, but I'm a little surprised how she made the offer to that amount, but Mo Yanmou has agreed to it, and she's now considered a billionaire." Han Giangli said.

Shi Jing breathed a sigh of relief, this was truly a life-changing sentence.

For an ordinary office worker like Wu Xin, who suddenly had a hundred million dollars, her life would be completely changed by this money.

"This is a good thing, it could be a bad thing as well." Shi Jing's face suddenly showed worry, with such a large amount of wealth falling from the sky, whether Wu Xin, as an ordinary person, could still remain normal or not.

Once she fell into that kind of sudden wealthy spending, even with 100 million in hand, she would still fall, and 100 million might not necessarily be enough to keep her fed and clothed for the rest of her life.

"That's not something we can concern ourselves with, the compensation I've given her is already in place, so it's not for us to interfere with her choices next." Han Qianli said.

Shi Jing understood this, if she herself fell due to money, it had nothing to do with anyone else.

Just such an ordinary, good girl, Shi Jing was really afraid that she would completely change because of the money.

"I can already foresee that the first thing she should do is buy a house, and it's not cheap, and then she'll be obsessed with luxury goods, which might be a road to perdition." Shi Jing said with a bitter smile, Wu Xin didn't have the ability to earn wealth, so she would have to sit on her hands, if this situation she was talking about really happened, then sooner or later Wu Xin would be ruined on this money.

Han Qianli didn't say anything, as he said, Wu Xin was no longer someone he should care about, and with this time, it would be better to think about how exactly to fight Chongyang in the ring the day after tomorrow.

Was it to save face for Chongyang, or was it to end the fight as quickly as possible so that Nangong Boling could feel his power deeply.

"I don't know Chong Yang yet, so there shouldn't be any need to give face, right?" Han Giangli thought for a long time, a bad smile on his face.

Chapter 1214

"Master, is there a lot of good food here?"

"Master, the mountains here are really high."

"Master Shifu, what are these boxes and how can they run so fast."

To Qi Hu, who had never seen the world before, everything under the mountain seemed especially new.

He treated the tall buildings as mountains and described the cars as boxes.

Chongyang looked at Qi Hu with a disgusted face, on what he said, Chongyang almost didn't want to acknowledge this disciple, too world-weary, too humiliated, if these words were heard by others, they wouldn't be laughed off.

"Master, why are you ignoring me." Qi Hu bounced around, but found that Chongyang didn't take care of him.

Chong Yang sighed, Qi Hu didn't have any knowledge because he had lived in the mountains since he was a child, and after being taken into the deep mountains by him as a disciple, it was normal that he didn't understand anything about the city.

As a master, although he disliked it, he could only give Qi Hu a patient explanation at this time: "These aren't mountains, they're tall buildings, and the ones that run fast aren't called boxes, they're cars."

"Tall buildings, cars." Qi Hu recited silently, as if he was trying to keep these fresh words in mind.

"So is there anything good to eat here?" Qi Hu asked.

"Of course, there are a lot of delicious food you haven't seen before, so I'll take you to try them after Master meets his friends." Chongyang said.

Hearing this, Qi Hu jumped up in excitement, for a foodie like him, being able to eat was probably the happiest thing in the world.

Zhong Changqiu brought the two of them to the hotel where Nangong Boling was.

Although Chongyang and Nangong Boling belonged to the relationship of friends, Chongyang was still a bit intimidated given Nangong Boling's identity, he was able to stir the world economy with one hand, this was not something ordinary people could do.

Arriving at the hotel room.

Qi Hu was ordered to wait at the door, and Chongyang walked in alone.

"I didn't expect that you could find me so easily, it seems that after all these years, you have no intention of letting me go." After seeing Nangong Boling, Chongyang said with a bitter smile on his face.

"Since you promised to do something for me, of course I need to be clear about your whereabouts, otherwise, when I need your help, where can I find you?" Nangong Boling said indifferently.

"You are surrounded by experts like clouds, what kind of people can't be found, do I have to be the only one to do it?" Chongyang said helplessly.

"Aren't you happy that you owe me just the right opportunity to pay you back?" Nangong Boling asked.

"Tell me, what kind of person to deal with, what kind of background." Saying any more, Nangong Boling had a point, so Chong Yang wasn't going to continue wasting his lips and got straight to the point, helping Nangong Boling solve the problem as soon as possible, he was also able to return to the mountain to train Qi Hu as soon as possible.

"A child named Han Three Thousand Years old, only fourteen years old this year." Nangong Boling said.

"Fourteen years old!" Chong Yang looked startled, such a small role, it was incredible that Nangong Boling would go all the way to find a fight to get him to step in.

"Are you not kidding me, such a person is actually worth wasting your time to find me, isn't it a problem that can be easily solved for you?" Chongyang said.

"I know you'll underestimate him, but you might not think so if I tell you another thing."

"What is it?"

"He has deep ties to the apocalypse, and may even be a core figure of the apocalypse," Nangong Boling said.

Hearing this, Chong Yang directly waved his hand and shook his head, saying, "Impossible, he's only fourteen years old, how could he be a core figure of the apocalypse, you have to know that to be able to become a core figure of the apocalypse, you need to be at least at the Heavenly Character level, it's absolutely impossible for him to do so at this age."

"What if he really is?" Nangong Boling asked.

"No way, I dare to bet my life on it, he must be lying." Chong Yang said, he was so sure because he knew the apocalypse very well and knew what kind of strength it took to become a Heavenly Character level powerhouse.

A fourteen year old boy, even if he was extremely talented, would never be able to reach the strength of a Heavenly Character level powerhouse.

"Chongyang, I remember that you once said that you only know a little about the apocalypse, but looking at your current attitude, you know not a lot ah." Nangong Boling's face suddenly showed a touch of coldness.

Chong Yang was shocked, Nangong Boling had been pursuing this matter of finding the location of the apocalypse, and Chong Yang had been hiding his knowledge of the apocalypse from him, but he hadn't expected to hold back for a moment and actually reveal his horse's foot.

"What I know, I've already told you everything, the reason I can be so sure is because he's too young, you also know what kind of place the apocalypse is, do you really think that a child can reach such heights?" Chongyang said.

"I don't know if he can reach such heights, but his performance at the Wuji Summit was phenomenal, I'm sure you've asked Zhong Changqiu on the way here." Nangong Bo Ling said.

It was true that Chongyang had some knowledge about the Martial Extreme Summit competition from Zhong Changqiu's mouth, but in his opinion, it was feared that a certain family was behind this matter, and that little guy called Han Qianqian was most likely just a pawn to be used.

"There is constant strife among the great families of Yanjing, I'm afraid that this matter is a deliberate move by someone, after all, the Martial Arts Summit is long since not as pure as it was back then, and it won't be difficult for them to arrange a few stunning matches." Chong Yang said.

"This is the reason why I called you here, I need you to help me verify this matter." Nangong Boling said.

Chong Yang was actually very puzzled, Nangong Boling was doing this, it was completely redundant, he could have other ways to prove it, why did he have to go all the way to find himself?

Of course, what Chongyang didn't know was that Han Third Thousand knew things that he shouldn't know, and that was why Nangong Boling was scrupulous.

For example, the Nangong family, Han Giang shouldn't even know about the existence of this family, but he acted as if he was very familiar with the Nangong family in front of Zhong Changqiu, which had to give Nangong Bo Ling more consideration and scruples.

What's more, he also seemed to be very familiar with himself, which was even more scrupulous for Nangong Boling.

"Fine, I don't care what exactly you're looking for me for, but after this matter is over, we'll owe each other nothing." Chongyang said, returning the favor as he didn't bother to understand what Nangong Boling's true intentions were, and the relationship between him and Nangong Boling would be broken.

"Don't worry, after this matter is over, I will never look for you again." Nangong Boling said.

Chapter 1215

After Chong Yang left, Zhong Changqiu entered the room.

"This guy really knows quite a few things, he had been hiding it from me before and only revealed it this time." Nangong Boling's eyes were cold and filled with a killing intent.

His obsession with the apocalypse was unimaginable to many, and only Zhong Changqiu, his personal confidant, knew the price Nangong Boling had paid to be able to find the apocalypse.

For Nangong Boling, anything about the apocalypse, he would try to find a way to know about it.

Since Chongyang had something to hide, he would never let go of him easily.

Although he said with his mouth that he wouldn't look for Chong Yang again after this matter was over, he had no intention of letting Chong Yang off the hook in his heart.

"Master, what do you plan to do?" Zhong Changqiu asked.

"I really have to wait until after tomorrow and throw him to the Earth's core." Nangong Bo Ling said.

"What about that little apprentice?"

"Do I even need to tell you such things, bury them anywhere." Nangong Boling scolded.

"Yes."

After leaving the hotel, Chong Yang's eyelids jumped straight, somehow having a sense of foreboding.

Qi Hu, on the other hand, acted as if he knew nothing, happily waiting for his master to take him to eat something delicious.

"Master, what are we going to eat now?" Qi Hu couldn't wait to ask.

"Eat, eat, eat, what else can you do but eat?" Chongyang glared at Qi Hu and said.

Qi Hu had already gotten used to Chong Yang's changeable temperament, so he shut up honestly.

"Damn, there's always a feeling that something is wrong, this guy Nangong Boling, I don't know what he wants to do." Chong Yang looked like he had a sad face, dealing with these scheming people was a great headache for him, if he wasn't careful, he would fall into a trap and never recover, which was why Chong Yang chose to live in seclusion in the mountains.

"Master, are you so powerful, do you still have to be afraid of him?" Qi Hu was puzzled.

"If I were invincible, of course I wouldn't be afraid of him, but it's a pity that I'm not strong enough to do that." Chongyang said helplessly, in Qi Hu's eyes, he was a very powerful person, but only Chongyang himself knew that although he had small achievements, he was only small, and compared to a truly strong person, there was still a big gap between him and a truly strong person.

Unless he could reach the kind of strength that was at the Heavenly Character level of the Apocalypse, he might not be afraid of Nangong Boling.

Thinking of the Heavenly Character level, Chongyang thought of Han Qianqian, it was ridiculous that such a fourteen year old brat could brag so much that he was the core of the Apocalypse, while Nangong Boling actually believed him somewhat.

Of course, Nangong Boling couldn't easily believe this matter, there must be another reason, but he hadn't told himself yet, which was the reason why Chong Yang had a bad feeling about it.

"Qi Hu, remember, if there is any danger, you run and don't turn back, understand?" Chong Yang said to Qi Hu, whether or not this matter would end smoothly, Chong Yang didn't know in his heart, so he could only remind Qi Hu first.

Qi Hu didn't quite understand what Chong Yang meant, but he still nodded, for him, if he didn't understand something, just nod, if he let his master explain more, once he got impatient, he would definitely have to suffer skin and flesh again.

For Han 3000.

He didn't have any expectations for tomorrow's match, as the current one was no longer something that Chong Yang could beat, and the outcome was predictable.

Instead, he was looking forward to meeting Qi Hu.

After all, once upon a time, they were also brothers in general, and although they were now back in one life and Qi Hu couldn't remember him, in Han Giang's heart, he also treated Qi Hu as a brother.

This was the second very important person, besides Qi Yiyun, that Han Three Thousand's rebirth had seen.

Nightfall.

It was somewhat difficult for Han Third Thousand to sleep, his head full of thoughts of what had happened when he had met Qi Hu.

Back then, Qi Hu was like an idiot who was ignorant of anything in the city, like an idiot.

I don't know if he would behave the same way this time when he came to Yanjing.

When she thought of the past, Han Giangli couldn't help but smile.

At that time, Qi Hu, who didn't recognize cars or buildings, could have made him and Blade Twelve very happy.

Thinking about these past events, Han Third Thousand became more and more sober.

Knife Twelve was also a very important brother in his life to him.

When he met Knife Twelve in the boxing ring, the two were considered not to fight each other, and the help that Knife Twelve gave him was also very great, when he was deep in the heart of the earth, Knife Twelve also did not hesitate to sacrifice himself with him.

I don't know what the Knife Twelve is doing nowadays.

There were too many things for Han three thousand to remember and reminisce about, and these important people, after Han three thousand returned to Cloud City, he would seek them out one by one, so that they would reappear by his side and still be brothers.

The night passed quickly amidst memories, and although Han Three thousand didn't close his eyes, his spirit wasn't bad at all, and his heart was surging.

He now wanted to settle the matter in Yanjing as soon as possible, then return to Yun City and meet up with those former brothers one by one.

And according to the current time, Han Three Thousand could still change Mo Yang's fate, as long as he didn't wash his hand in the pot of gold, he wouldn't become the owner of the commissary, and his wife, too, wouldn't have an accident.

In the past, Han 3000 didn't want to change things in this life, but now, he couldn't wait to do so because only by changing could he make up for the regrets that shouldn't be there.

"You're up so early, why don't you rest a bit more." As soon as he walked out of the room, Han Giang ran into Shi Jing, who was making breakfast.

Since there was a match today, Shi Jing wanted Han Three Thousand to rest a bit more, but she didn't expect him to get up so early.

"Haven't slept all night and thought of too many things." Han Three Thousand said with a smile.

"What's going on, you still have to be in the ring today, how can you not sleep?" Shi Jing was worried for a moment, she was afraid that Han Marchand's lack of rest would affect her competitive state.

"Mom, don't worry, sleeping or not, it doesn't make much difference to me." Han 3000 said, he was in the Xuanyuan World, but he was a strong divine realm, he had already brought to the realm where he didn't need to sleep, the reason why he still retained his mortal habits was solely because Han 3000 didn't want to be out of step with this world.

"All that nonsense, how can people not sleep." Shi Jing said.

Human?

Han Giangli thought to himself, was he now a man or a god?

The former still accounted for a greater probability, after all, a true god would have to go to the space above the world of Xuanyuan, and only that strong space could be called a true god.

But to get there, there was still a hurdle in front of Han Giangli, the Lin Long!

Chapter 1216

After breakfast, Han Three Thousand and Shi Jing both went out to the venue of the Martial Arts Summit.

This was the third time Han Qianqian had come to this place, and he already seemed to know it well, but the big difference was that the first time Han Qianqian came here, he was still unknown, and even if people knew him, they would only treat him as the Han family's trash young master.

Now, after two competitions, Han Three Thousand's reputation was so great that no one regarded him as a trash, and even many martial artists looked at Han Three Thousand with admiration.

After all, Han 3,000 had beaten the most promising champion, Yan Bingfeng, into the hospital, which was a matter worth savoring for the entire martial arts summit participants, and to be able to battle to become a championship favorite, didn't that mean that he was also one of the favorites to win the title?

Shortly after arriving on the scene, an old man with a group of disciples appeared in front of Han Qianli and his two men, but looking at his kind expression, he wasn't here to pick a fight.

"Hello, my name is Wang Xiangnian and I'm the master of the Wind Ling Pavilion." Wang Xiangnian's self-introduction was simple, and the smile that he showed on his face was also gentle.

The Wind Ling Pavilion was a relatively famous existence in the Yanjing martial arts world, and back then, Wang Wannian had even won the championship of the Martial Arts Summit, but unfortunately in recent years, the disciples under him were really unqualified, so the Wind Ling Pavilion had been showing signs of declining, and the reason why he appeared before Han Qianli was because he was impressed by Han Qianli's skills, hoping that Han Qianli would join the Wind Ling Pavilion so that it could regain its tide.

Han 3000 knew his intentions, and for him, joining any martial arts school was not something he would do to consider, but Han 3000 understood the truth of extending a hand without a smile, so he didn't show any particularly obvious rejection.

"Hello, Pavilion Master Wang," Han Three Thousand said.

Seeing Han Three Thousand's humble attitude, Wang Linian smiled, he had thought that Han Three Thousand was a very cold character, after all, it was very rare to have such a skill at his age, and it was only reasonable for some people with exceptional talent to have some bad temper, but Han Three Thousand was completely different from what he had imagined, making Wang Linian a little surprised.

"I'm sure Young Master Han knows why I'm here, so I won't mince words, I want Young Master Han to join the Wind Ling Pavilion." Wang Xiangnian didn't beat around the bush, after all, he also knew that Han Qianli could guess what he was up to, and talking nonsense would be a downfall instead.

Han Qianli nodded and said, "Master Wang, I don't currently have any thoughts of joining any martial arts school, I hope Master Wang will understand."

This was an answer that Wang Xiangnian had expected in his heart, but hearing Han Qianli say this in person, his heart was still a bit lost, after all, if an expert figure like Han Qianli could join the Wind Ling Pavilion, the benefits it would bring would be unimaginable.

"Hey." Wang Qiannian sighed and said, "Young Master Han, I know it's impossible for the Wind Ling Pavilion to enter your eyes, but don't worry, as long as you're willing to join, the Wind Ling Pavilion will definitely do its best to give you what you want, so I hope you'll give it some thought."

"Wang past year." Just at this moment, an abrupt voice suddenly sounded.

A person who was about the same age as Wang Renian walked over, also with a group of disciples behind him, it was obvious that this was also the owner of a certain martial arts school, and looking at his appearance, I'm afraid that he was more than a little at odds with Wang Renian.

"Wang Past Year, you wouldn't want Young Master Han to join your Feng Ling Pavilion, you don't look at what a shambles it is now, even the venue is leaking rain and wind, right?" The man said in a sarcastic tone.

Wang Xiangnian's face was gloomy, this was a rival for many years, being both Yanjing Martial Arts Dojo, it was inevitable that there would be competition between them, but this person's methods had always been unclean and had also tripped up Wang Xiangnian, causing the two families to hold a grudge for a long time, but since the Feng Ling Pavilion was no match for the other, most of the time, Wang Xiangnian was only able to swallow his anger.

"What do I have to do, does it have anything to do with you?" Wang Xiangnian said coldly.

"Why it doesn't matter, I don't want to see a top talent like Young Master Han join your broken martial arts school." The man said with a smile.

Han Qianli could see the smell of gunpowder between these two, although they were both after him, Han Qianli would never want to get involved in this dispute, he still wanted to go to Cloud City as soon as possible after resolving the matter and stabilizing the situation in Yanjing, he couldn't cause any more trouble.

"You two take your time chatting, I'll be leaving first." After Han Qianli said this, he left with Shi Jing.

Walking beside Han Qianli, Shi Jing whispered, "It seems like there are many martial dao schools that want you to join ah."

"It's not that they want me to join, it's that they don't want to see me join another martial dao school." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Every martial dao hall, its master was almost the pinnacle of the entire martial dao hall's strength, which was why those owners were able to exist, and who would be willing to actually invite an expert back, which not only suppressed the martial dao hall, but also suppressed those owners themselves, as long as a normal person would never want to invite a Buddha back over their head.

But in the current situation, they were even more reluctant to see another martial hall invite Han Qianli, the Buddha, home, which was why they were forced to have this situation.

"Why?" Shi Jing didn't understand Han Qianli's words as well as she did, so in her opinion, she didn't understand Han Qianli's words.

"The simple truth is, if you were the head of a family, would you invite home one that was more capable than you?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Shi Jing thought about it and shook her head very decisively, the majesty of the head of a family is to be the strongest, inviting a stronger person home, isn't that making trouble for yourself?

"Sometimes I really wonder how you understand these things." Shi Jing smiled helplessly and bitterly, to her, the more thoroughly Han Giang thought about it, the more mature she became, but how could a child who was only fourteen years old possess such a mature mind?

"No way, don't you understand that I'm already finished?" Han 3000 said that he knew more now than he did back then when he was fourteen years old, but Han 3000 didn't think that he was just a child back then, because in another fourteen years old, he had also already had a mind city.

Shi Jing didn't say anything, she understood what Han Qianqian's words meant, indeed, if he didn't know anything and was oppressed in the Han family, how could he have achieved what he did now?

"Han 3,000 is here!"

"It's Han 3,000, he's finally here!"

"Male god, this is my new male god."

Many spectators in the stands boiled up as soon as Han Giangli walked into the venue.

Chapter 1217

Seeing this situation, Han Qianqian was a bit dumbfounded, although he didn't know anyone on the stands, this situation felt very familiar to him, when Yan Bingfeng appeared, wasn't he also the same person, with all the attention, and the eyes of those women, hating to eat Yan Bingfeng.

And now, Yan Bingfeng's treatment seemed to have fallen on his head.

"These people, they can't be Yan Bingfeng's former fans, they've become too fast." Han Qianqian said cryptically, this fan effect was too unsteady, they changed just like that, last match, they were yelling Yan Bingfeng's name?

Faced with this situation, Shi Jing was so happy that she could barely hide her smile anymore, she did like the fact that these people were treating Han Marchant as their idol, maybe, she could even find her daughter-in-law in this group of girls.

"What, aren't you happy?" Shi Jing asked.

Han Giangli shook his head as if he was indifferent and said, "What's there to be happy about, do I need their cheers to win the competition?"

Shi Jing helplessly rolled her eyes, Han Qianli knew a lot, everything was good, but he was just too incomprehensible, these women's cheering cries, for a man, how exciting it must be, but he was so insensitive.

"I see that in your life, you can only play bachelor." Shi Jing said speechlessly, in his state, if he wanted to find a girlfriend, unless the other party was blind.

Playing a bachelor?

It was a non-issue for Han Giangli, after all, his future wife had already been chosen, and they had been married at one time.

"Mom, you're wrong about that, my daughter-in-law, she's definitely the most beautiful." Han Qianli smiled.

Shi Jing glanced at her mouth, of course, it was only disdain on the surface, but inwardly, she also felt the same way, if she wasn't beautiful, how could she be worthy of such an excellent son of hers?

"Han three thousand, I love you."

"Han 3,000, you're my idol."

"Can I marry you?"

Those women in the stands began to coax, competing to reveal their thoughts to Han Three Thousand.

Han 3,000 big head, the last life has enough peach flowers, did not expect this life is even more serious, he even doubted his own last life is not a peach tree, otherwise, where would so many flowers appear around him.

On the contrary, Shi Jing was so happy when Han Marchant's head was big, it was something to show off and be proud of for her, but unfortunately, after leaving the Han family, she and those friends also broke contact, want to show off now can't find anyone.

Right at this moment, an old man and a young man appeared at the venue, they weren't followed by anyone, but Han Giang spotted them right away.

Chong Yang was younger, while Qi Hu was more just a child, but Han Giang recognized them with just a glance.

Compared to the adult Qi Hu, the current Qi Hu was slightly smaller, but he was still much more robust compared to his peers.

At this time, Shi Jing discovered a problem, Han Qianqian, who wouldn't even show a smile when he saw a woman, was smiling at this time, and the place he was looking at was the old man and the young man.

Shi Jing's heart thudded, could it be that this son, who still had a special fetish, didn't like women at all, and that's why he would show such a weird smile to a boy?

Just that one thought almost broke Shi Jing's heart, although everyone had the right to pursue what they loved, loving something so special was something Shi Jing couldn't accept.

"Three thousand, what are you laughing at?" Shi Jing couldn't help but ask.

"It's nothing, I saw today's opponent." Han Giangli said.

"Opponent, you mean that little boy?" Shi Jing was confused.

"No, it's that lord, he's Chong Yang, he's very good at it, and the little boy next to him is his disciple Qi Hu." Han Giangli explained.

It wasn't a strange thing to know information about an opponent, so Shi Jing didn't think much of it, but the way Han Giang looked at Qi Hu made Shi Jing worry!

"Son, you and that little boy, do you know each other?" Shi Jing asked.

"We don't know each other yet, but in the future, we'll become very good brothers." Han Qianqiang said with emotion.

Brothers!

Shi Jing let out a sigh of relief, as long as it wasn't a couple, anything was easy to say.

Han Giang didn't know the strange thoughts in Shi Jing's head, and if he knew, he would probably be terrified by this crazy idea of Shi Jing's.

At this time, among the crowd, another person who made Han Three Thousand's attention appear.

He was dressed in a very low-key manner and wasn't followed by anyone, looking ordinary, even thrown in the middle of the crowd, he was the most ordinary one, but Han 3,000 clearly recognized that this person was Nangong Boling.

He had appeared in a low profile, wanting to see how Han Three Thousand had performed in the ring, but he absolutely did not expect Han Three Thousand to have recognized him.

As the head of the Nangong family, Nangong Boling was very protective of his identity information, and in the entire world, apart from the Nangong family, there would never be more than ten people who truly knew what he looked like.

"Nangong Boling is here." Han Giangli said.

Shi Jing had heard Han Qianqian describe to her how powerful Nangong Boling was, so she was very curious about such a person, and once she heard Han Qianqian say that, she quickly inquired, "Where is it?"

"There's no need to rush, he'll appear in front of me after the match is over, and you'll be able to see him more clearly then," Han Giangli said.

Shi Jing nodded her head and didn't ask any more questions.

Ten minutes before the start of the match, almost all of the spectators had already arrived, every family in Yanjing, every martial arts school, hadn't been absent, even Nangong Qianqiu had come, which was enough to see how much attention the match had received.

Many people knew that this match was specifically for Han Qianqiu, and his opponent was bound to be a very powerful figure, so they wanted to see what kind of performance Han Qianqiu was capable of.

Of course, there were still some of these people who were aware of Chong Yang's identity, and they were aware of his skills, so they were even more curious about the results.

Once upon a time, Chong Yang was considered a very famous figure in the martial arts world, becoming famous for challenging countless martial arts schools, so his skills were naturally no exception.

Rumor had it that Chong Yang had retired from the martial arts world, and this time when he came out again, not only did those people want to see Chong Yang's skills, they also wanted to know what kind of people could make Chong Yang come out of the mountain.

"Master, there are so many people, you won't disgrace me." Qi Hu looked at this big scene and suddenly said something that made Chongyang almost bleed internally.

Chong Yang slapped Qi Hu's head and said, "I'll let you see what it means to be strong later."

Chapter 1218

In Qi Hu's mind, his master was definitely the strongest, and he was saying these words to deliberately irritate Chongyang, as a small revenge against him, after all, when he was in the mountains, he was often unable to eat, so it was inevitable that he would have some resentment towards Chongyang.

Finally, it was two minutes before the match was about to start.

Han Giangli was the first to take the stage.

His appearance immediately caused a burst of cheers from the stands, most of which were girls, fans transferred from Yan Bingfeng's side, a situation that made Han Marchiang very speechless, after all, he wasn't someone who took the idol route, these cheers would instead make him very disgusted.

As for those martial arts insiders, most of them weren't too optimistic about this match, although Han 3,000 won over Yan Bingfeng, it was actually nothing at all, Yan Bingfeng was just a newcomer after all, but Han 3,000's opponent today was different, it was Chong Yang who had long been famous in the martial arts world, and had fought more than ten martial arts dojos in a row famously, his strength and Han 3,000's weren't on the same level at all.

"I don't know who did this, but it's simply an unfair match to let Chong Yang out of the mountain."

"According to Chong Yang's qualifications, he's not qualified to participate in the Martial Extremities Summit, the energy of someone who can do this is not simple."

The Martial Extremes Summit, apart from being a competition between the major martial arts schools and business families, the more important significance was to cultivate new stars in the martial arts world, so those who could participate were bound to be newcomers cultivated by the major martial arts schools and families, that was why they said that Chong Yang was not qualified to participate, and this competition, indeed, reflected unfairness.

But who would care?

Chongyang's appearance was only for Han 3,000, as long as Han 3,000 was knocked out of the ring, Chongyang wouldn't participate in any other matches, in a sense, this was beneficial to everyone else, so even if this unfair situation arose, no one would argue anything.

They were happy to see Han Third Thousand lose the competition and lose their eligibility to participate in it.

"Grandpa, can Han 3000 win?" In the stands, Yang Bin also appeared in person, the first two matches he was waiting for news at home, but today he couldn't endure, because he had also heard the name Chong Yang, and Song Yun was also quite familiar with Chong Yang, so this match was crucial for the Yang family, and he didn't have the patience to wait at home.

In response to this question, Yang Bin and Song Yun discussed it in depth, but Song Yun did not give a definite answer, because what he knew, was the former Chongyang, and it was unknown how much the current Chongyang's strength had increased, so he could not judge the outcome of the match.

"Just watch to find out, he has already brought me many surprises and miracles, and I'm sure this time will be no different." Yang Bin said.

Meanwhile.

Nangong Qianqiu, on the other hand, was gritting her teeth in the hope that Han Qianqiang would lose, and only if Han Qianqiang lost would she be able to prove that her choice was the right one.

"Grandmother, let him just kill Han Three Thousand Years," Han Jun said.

Nangong Qianqiu also wanted to, but unfortunately the rules of the Wuji Summit didn't allow for any fatalities, and she wasn't qualified to order Chong Yang.

"Even if he doesn't die, he'll be crippled, and when he's crippled, he naturally won't be able to compete with you, so don't worry." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Jun's eyes had a viciousness that didn't match his age, and he was still facing his own brother's murderous intentions, so it had to be said that he was too much influenced by Nangong Qianqiu.

Of course, there was also a part of Han Jun's fear of Han Qianqian, because Han Qianqian's current performance was too good, and he had always treated Han Qianqian as trash, and when he felt threatened, only Han Qianqian's death could make him feel at ease.

Chongyang made his entrance, and instead of showing the temperament and style of an expert, he was a bit lazy, as it was hard for him to show his strength against a little kid like Han Qianxiang.

Even if he won the match, he would still be bullying the small with the big, without any pride to speak of.

"Little guy, how did you offend such a powerful person?" Chong Yang said helplessly to Han Giang, if he hadn't offended Nangong Boling, this match wouldn't exist.

"Do you mean Nangong Boling? I know he's powerful, but I've never put him in my sights." Han Giangli said indifferently.

Not putting Nangong Boling in my eyes!

This little guy could really be a mouthful, even someone like Chong Yang would be intimidated by Nangong Boling's identity.

"You really don't know who he is, do you know who he is?" Chongyang said.

"The head of the Nangong family, the one who controls the world's economic power, one person can shake the country." Han Giangli said.

Chongyang frowned, he had thought that Han Third Thousand didn't know how powerful Nangong Boling was, that's why he dared to mess with him, but he didn't think he knew so much.

If he knew, why did he have to die?

Could it be that he really didn't care about Nangong Bo Ling?

How is this possible!

Who was Nangong Boling, that was almost at the top of the world, he was able to stir up the entire Yanjing with a casual little move, let alone a little person like Han Qianqian?

"You're really a dead man, you know it's a brass wall, but you're still banging up against it."
Chongyang said.

Han Giangli had a faint smile on his lips, a copper wall?

For the old him, Nangong Boling was indeed worth fearing.

But the current Han Qianxiang, was it so easy to put anyone in his eyes?

"Him?" Han Giangli turned his head, looked in the direction of Nangong Boling, and said, "Copper Wall? You're also too high on him."

Nangong Boling was shocked after he sensed Han Qianqian's line of sight, his identity would never be known by a third person in the entire arena other than Nangong Qianqiu and Chong Yang, but Han Qianqian clearly knew him with such a straightforward gaze.

This made Nangong Boling feel incredible.

He knew the secrets of the Nangong family, even the Earth's core, all of which Nangong Boling could accept, but he, why was he able to recognize himself.

At this moment, Nangong Boling's heart was inexplicably a little chilled, and he finally recognized that Han 3000 was not simple, because it was never a simple thing to know his face.

This meant that Han Qianli knew the Nangong Clan even better than he had imagined!

Nangong Boling took a deep breath and said to Han Three Thousand in a mouth shape, "I'll wait for you."

Han Qianli smiled and turned to Chong Yang and said, "I'm sorry, I'm a bit anxious, I might have to let you down early."

Chong Yang frowned tightly, this little guy was really arrogant to the point of being boundless, asking him to step down early, was this eating at him?

Chapter 1219

Just as Chongyang was about to refute Han Marchant, Han Marchant had already made a move to gather momentum, his body slightly crouching, ready to strike at any moment.

"Since that's the case, I'm not going to be polite to you, it's better for a young man like you to suffer a bit more." Chong Yang sneered and said, he didn't take Han 3000 in his eyes, from start to finish, as his understanding of martial dao was beyond normal, and he knew very well how important the accumulation of years was in this matter of martial dao.

Han 3000, on the other hand, was only a child after all, and even if he was exceptionally talented and hadn't trained for a long time, there would be a certain upper limit to his strength, and this limit would never exceed his strength.

The battle between the two of them was on the verge of starting.

Everyone in the stands almost held their breath at this moment, for them, this match was very crucial, in addition to being able to see Chong Yang, a retired expert, they could also see how far the peak of Han Qianli's strength was.

"Go for it!"

"Go Idol."

"Down with him, down with him!"

Those girls who came at Han Three Thousand once again set off a wave of voices, they treated Han Three Thousand as their idol, naturally hoping that Han Three Thousand would be able to show off her skills in the ring.

Shi Jing was also nervously clenching her fists at this time, although Han Three Thousand had shown a very strong confidence at home, she knew that this opponent in the ring was found by Nangong Boling, and with Nangong Boling's status, there was no way he could just find cannon fodder to appear.

Moreover, Han Qianqian had also said that this person called Chong Yang was a very powerful expert, so this had to make Shi Jing nervous.

"Son, you mustn't lose, or else all your previous efforts will be in vain." After saying these words to herself, Shi Jing looked towards Nangong Qianqiu's direction.

Seeing a faint grimace on Nangong Qianqiu's face, Shi Jing knew that her inner thoughts at this point must be that she wanted Han Qianqiang to lose, because only if Han Qianqiang lost would she be able to vent the dissatisfaction in her heart and continue to identify her choice.

Just when everyone was expecting to see the results as soon as possible, the scene that made the entire arena silent happened.

Only Han Giangli's fist was on Chong Yang's chest, and at this moment it seemed as if the entire world had stood still.

Chong Yang didn't move at all, and Han 3,000 was also inside the same place, not launching a second attack.

But soon, Chong Yang's pupils became blood red, seemingly due to the congestion of blood.

Han Three Thousand Year, on the other hand, also withdrew his hands and stood in front of Chong Yang with his hands behind his back.

In the eyes of those martial daoists, Han Three Thousand Thousand's doing this to break open was the perfect time for Chongyang to return fire.

But strangely, Chongyang didn't even move.

"What's going on? Why didn't Chong Yang counterattack."

"This was his big chance to return fire, and Han 3,000 wasn't even defending."

"Why are you all stunned, what's the situation!"

Everyone in the stands, all of them wore a puzzled expression, unable to understand what was going on in front of them.

This was a ring, this was the place of a great war, why were both on stage as if they had been spotted with acupuncture points.

An outsider couldn't understand what was going on in this situation.

But Chongyang was very clear, Han Qianqian's punch just now was almost about to break his heart, and there was non-stop blood coming from his throat, if he hadn't held back, he would have splattered three feet of blood.

"This is only a fraction of my strength, Chong Yang, I know you're strong, but in front of me, you're not even an ant." Han Qianli said indifferently.

These words made Chong Yang's face even more pale, he had always regarded Han Three Thousand as someone deliberately held up by the Wuji Summit, believing that the competitions that Han Three Thousand had won before were all part of the Wuji Summit's underhanded operations.

But at this moment, Chong Yang understood how foolish he had been, using his own narrow-mindedness to limit Han 3,000's strength, believing that even if Han 3,000 had talent, it would be impossible for him to gain a strong body at such an age.

He stubbornly believed that the path of martial arts required time for strength to settle, but how could normal human thinking be applied to someone with exceptional talent?

Han Qianqiang was clearly a special case, his genius was in a category that could not be understood by normal people, and his trajectory of becoming stronger could not be reasoned with normal people.

"Master, what are you doing, why did you stop fighting." At this time, Qi Hu came to the edge of the ring and asked Chong Yang with a puzzled face.

At this time, Chongyang was even careful with his breathing, as he had to forcefully suppress the blood that was about to spurt out, and he might not be able to endure it if there was a slight mood swing.

And then Qi Hu's appearance made his emotions fluctuate.

'Pfft.'

A mouthful of blood mist sprayed out.

Everyone in the stands were all dumbfounded.

When the blood mist dissipated, only then did Chongyang realize that at some unknown time, Han Qianli had retreated to the edge of the side rope, not only was he amazingly strong, his speed was equally astounding!

Only a faint bitter smile appeared on Chong Yang's face, then his entire body fell backwards.

This was because he couldn't hold on any longer, not only physically, but mentally as well, the strength that Han Giang had shown was far beyond him, and he knew that it was useless to hold on, and the moment his heart slackened, his body would not be able to do what he wanted.

Bang!

It was only when Chong Yang collapsed in the ring that those in the stands understood what had happened.

It wasn't that Chong Yang didn't fight back.

It wasn't that he was stunned in the ring and didn't move.

Rather, he, had lost!

Loser!

In one punch, he lost to Han Qianli.

For those who knew Chong Yang's identity, the visual shock this scene gave was almost unparalleled.

"Losing, I can't believe I lost." This was the trembling voice of someone.

"I didn't expect that even Chong Yang would lose so easily."

"A single punch, just a single punch ah, Chong Yang couldn't even carry a single punch."

"This little monster, is he a heavenly god descending? Otherwise, at his age, how could he possess such great strength!"

Watching countless sighing voices swell up on stage, the tone of their voices appeared incredible, and their emotions appeared unbelievable.

There were even many people who looked at Han Qianli with eyes that were no longer contemptuous, but fearful and frightened.

They couldn't imagine what would happen to them if they were standing in the ring!

Moreover, the most terrifying thing was that no one knew if Han Qianxiang had taken out his full strength.

If he still had reservations in this situation, what a terrifying existence it would be!

"It's too strong, too strong." Wang Xiangnian's mouth kept repeating these three words, and at this moment he understood how foolish it was to want Han Qianli to join the Wind Ling Pavilion, how could Han Qianli's strength make him look good to the Wind Ling Pavilion?

Chapter 1220

It wasn't just Wang Past Year that had the same thoughts, but almost all the Martial Dao Hall masters had the same thoughts.

They all wished for Han Three Thousand to join their martial dao schools, but after watching this match, they all equally understood that Han Three Thousand's powerful strength would not be able to look at them at all.

Some were even already thinking that perhaps Han Three Thousand could already represent the pinnacle of the Yanjing martial arts world.

Unless those hidden experts, or even those from the apocalypse, were willing to step forward, otherwise, I'm afraid that no one would be able to win Han 3000.

This year's Martial Extreme Summit, although the preliminary rounds had only ended, the champion figure, had already appeared, and this was a fact that no one could change.

"Phew, my Yang family's choice is really not wrong, it's really worth celebrating." Yang Bin said with a sigh on his face, he now felt more and more that he had made a wise choice, if he had to go against Han Qianxiang, it was unpredictable what kind of end he would end up in.

And now, the Yang family was befriended with Han Marchant, this was definitely something that could make other families envious.

"Old Ancestor, in my opinion, this person called Chong Yang doesn't have much strength." Yang Wanlin opened his mouth to say, because Han Third Thousand was too easy to win while Chongyang didn't have any outstanding performance, so he would have the illusion that Chongyang wasn't powerful at all, or perhaps he was just mythologized by those people.

Yang Bin glared at Yang Wanlin and said, "What do you know, this Chong Yang, is definitely a strong man, his inability to show strength in front of Han 3000 only means that Han 3000 is too strong."

Yang Wanlin cringed, although he couldn't feel it, but if the old ancestor thought so, then it must be true.

"Old Ancestor, wouldn't the winner of this year's Martial Arts Summit be Han Three Thousand Years old?" Yang Wanlin asked.

Yang Bin nodded, there was no doubt about it, could the entire Yanjing still find a rival for Han Marchan now?

Those martial arts schools, I'm afraid, were all thinking of what excuse to withdraw from the competition.

After all, it wasn't a wise decision to let one of their own get injured in the ring when they knew that they weren't Han Marchant's opponent.

Right at this moment, the silent venue suddenly erupted into waves of sound after waves of sound.

It was those fans of Han 3,000 who had finally come back to their senses, as the match had ended so quickly that they didn't even have a bit of time to react.

That was why the venue had just fallen into a pin drop situation.

But now that they were awake, the attributes of the crazy fans were exposed at this moment.

"Han 3,000! Han Three Thousand Thousand."

"Han 3,000, Han 3,000."

"Han 3,000, Han 3,000!"

These three words filled the venue of the Wuji Summit, almost threatening to take off the roof of the venue.

Nangong Qianqiu's face grew pale as she listened to this intense cheering.

She was expecting Chong Yang to win and make Han Qianli fall back to the bottom, but the truth was that Han Qianli had stood at the end and had the entire arena boiling.

How could Han's wasteful young master be able to make so many people cheer for him?

To Nangong Qianqiu, if these cheers were because of Han Jun, she could accept it and would be proud of it.

But these cheers were because of Han Giang, which was a general humiliation for Nangong Qianqiu.

"Grandmother." Han Jun gritted his teeth and tugged at the corner of Nangong Qianqiu's shirt, he was very displeased, how could Han Third Thousand get so many cheers, he was just a piece of trash that no one wanted.

In this instant, Nangong Qianqiu actually had a slight dislike for Han Jun, a feeling she had never felt before, and she knew that her attitude, had begun to waver.

Because the results that Han Qianqiu had achieved were simply too good, already incomparable to Han Jun, a thought had to arise in her head.

Was her own choice, was it wrong, was it really the right thing to do to listen to that old monk back then?

Han Jun, really could hold up the Han family, not Han Sangsan.

But with the current situation, Han 3000 only needed a word to save the Han family from the fire, but Han Jun was ten thousand times unable to do so.

And Nangong Qianqiu also understood one thing, it would take at least ten more years for Han Jun to carry the responsibility, but Han 3000 didn't need it at all, he could do it right now.

"Grandmother, you have to help me." Han Jun saw that Nangong Qianqiu didn't pay any attention to him and continued to say.

Nangong Qianqiu took a deep breath, looked at Han Jun with the gentlest of sides and said softly, "Don't worry, Jun'er, the higher you climb, the more miserable you'll die if you fall."

Han Jun bit his back groove teeth and said, "En, he'll definitely die a miserable death."

By this time, Han 3000 had already stepped down from the ring, but the cheers from the stands were still there, and there was no intention of subsiding at all.

If it were Yan Bingfeng, he would have enjoyed this situation immensely, but for Han Third Thousand, he couldn't feel it at all.

When Han 3,000 was about to leave the venue, all the martial daoists at the scene couldn't help but stand up, as if to bid Han 3,000 a respectful farewell, such a situation had never happened before, and probably wouldn't happen to anyone else in the future, such was the shocking power that Han 3,000 had brought to the Yanjing martial dao community.

At the same time, Nangong Boling also got up and followed Han Qianxiang's lead, leaving the venue.

There were many people waiting outside the venue who were not qualified to enter the venue, but were very curious about the cheers that suddenly erupted from the venue and couldn't wait to find out what the outcome was.

In a wasteland not far from the venue, Han Qianlian stopped, and Nangong Boling, too, walked behind him.

"You seem to have changed your mind before the match even started," Han Three Thousand said faintly.

Nangong Boling had an unreadable feeling as he looked at Han Giangli's back.

He had indeed changed his mind because he didn't want to expose himself when he had Chongyang on stage, so he used Chongyang to test it out.

However, when Han Gongshan looked at him, Han Gongshan's eyes clearly recognized him.

In this situation, it no longer mattered whether or not Nangong Boling exposed himself, and Chong Yang's value naturally didn't reflect it.

"Why do you recognize me?" Nangong Boling was puzzled, he had information about his identity that many intelligence agencies couldn't investigate, as the person who controlled the economic power

of the Nangong family, he protected his information very well, so he was now curious as to how exactly Han Qianli had managed to do this.

"No one can hide anything I want to know from me, such as this matter of my grandfather still being in the Earth's core." Han 3,000 faintly said.