

## His True Colors Chapter 1331-1340

### Chapter 1331

Affectionately holding Han Qianqian's arm, Tian Ling'er asked Han Qianqian in a tender voice, "Brother, did you come to find me this early in the morning, I'm still awake."

"Why don't you go back to sleep if you're not awake." Han Qianli asked with a smile.

"You're here, how rude would it be if I didn't come to see you." Tian Ling'er looked at Han Qianqian with a grumbling face, as if she was blaming Han Qianqian for disturbing her morning dream.

"But I didn't come to see you." Han Qianqian said ruthlessly.

Tian Ling'er pouted and made a gesture to shake Han Qianqian's hand, but in the end, she didn't do so, presumably because she wasn't too willing.

The first time I was in the room, I was in the room with my wife, and I was in the room with my wife, and I was in the room with him.

"Brother, did you come to see grandpa?" Celestial Spirit asked.

"Yes, I want to discuss something with him." Han Qianqiang said.

Tianling'er became interested and asked, "Brother, what do you want to do, set up a child marriage with me?"

Han Qianqiang had a headache, but he treated Tian Ling'er like a younger sister, so how could he marry Tian Ling'er as a baby? And at their age now, they're not used to the adjective "baby brother."

"I'm treating you like my own sister," Han Qianqian said.

Even though she called Han Qianli's brother, in her heart, she never wanted to be Han Qianli's sister. Even in her heart, she had already treated Han Qianli as her boyfriend, because Han Qianli was the most powerful person she had ever met.

"I don't want to be your real sister." Tian Ling'er said with a deflated mouth.

Han Giang rubbed his temples, he now suddenly felt that he had come to Cloud City a little too early, so much so that the emotional side of things had become even more complicated, and even Han Giang was no longer in control of these developments.

Had he known that, it would have been better to go to the Nangong family first and see what Nangong Boling had in his hands that was related to the apocalypse.

"Why aren't you talking." Tian Ling'er didn't wait for an answer and couldn't wait to ask Han Qianqian.

"Your grandfather and I have something important to talk about, so if you're not awake, you should quickly go back to sleep again," Han Qianqian said.

Tian Ling'er was so angry that her eyes rolled back in her head, but she couldn't be too brash in front of Tian Changsheng.

"Three thousand, what's so important about coming to see me so early, right." Tianchang Sheng asked Han Qianxiang with a smiling face.

"Master, I want to open a company." Han Qianli said straightforwardly, and that was the purpose of his visit to Tianchang Sheng.

Han Three thousand currently had no power or influence in Cloud City, only a certain status in front of Tianchang Sheng and Mo Yang, which would make Han Three thousand unable to deal with many things better, and he couldn't let Tianchang Sheng and Mo Yang step in every time he encountered something.

In this case, improving his status was the best option.

Of course, Han Giang could also choose to solve the problem in another way, that is, violence, but Han Giang didn't like this way very much, and he didn't want to become a homicidal person.

"Starting a company, it's a small thing, what do you want to do?" Tian Changsheng asked, this kind of small and simple request, he can completely help Han Qianqiang do.

"Real estate, I am going to develop Yuncheng West District, I hope you can help me take the lead on this matter." Han Qianli said, when it comes to the development of the new city, it is inevitable to contact with the official people, which is also the reason why Han Qianli asked Tianchang Sheng.

If he were to negotiate with those official people, they would definitely not take him seriously, and might even treat the matter as a child's joke.

But if Tian Changsheng were to appear, the nature of this matter would be completely different, and those official personnel would definitely not ignore Tian Changsheng's constructive opinions.

"Western District?" Tianchang Sheng looked at Han Qianqian with a puzzled face, the western district is currently a large abandoned factory area, almost an unoccupied location, not to mention the amount of financial resources needed to develop such a place, in terms of the value of development, Tianchang Sheng felt that not much, and do not see any prospects at all.

"You help me bridge with the authorities, and I'll solve the rest by myself," Han Qianqiang said.

Tianchang Sheng led Han Qianqian into his home and made a pot of good tea for Han before continuing the discussion on the issue.

"Three thousand, do you know what the Western District is like?" Tian Changsheng said.

After all, Han Qianli was reborn, and no one knew the future better than he did.

"I don't know, but in the future, the Western District will become the economic pillar of Cloud City," Han Qianqiang said.

Tianchang Sheng faintly smiled, Han Qianli's words were lofty words to him, a vision of the future, but he didn't have much confidence in such a statement, because the development of a new city requires a large number of people to move in, while Cloud City, however, is not a place that can attract foreigners to move in, and in the absence of foreigners moving in, it won't have any impact on Cloud City's economy.

"Have you ever thought about how to operate a new city, how to get people to accept this new place?" Tianchang Sheng asked.

"It's only a small problem that the presence of a world-class brand will not only attract people from Cloud City, but also a large number of investors from neighboring cities." Han Qianqiang said, he is not good at this aspect of things, but as long as he can use money to hit the effect, it is not a problem for him.

"I've never heard of a world-class brand investing in a small city before, and I'm afraid you're not quite sure what those world-class brands require in terms of city location." Tian Changsheng said, "At this moment, he still thinks Han Qianxiang is too young and thinks things are too simple.

Many really big brands don't even bother to set up stores in small cities, and only a few first-tier cities in the entire Yanxia region are favored by them.

"I'm afraid you're not too sure about my energy." Han Qianliang smiled faintly, what other people can't do, doesn't mean he can't do, with Nangong Boling in the figure, what kind of brand Han Qianliang can't control?

## **Chapter 1332**

When he heard this, Tianchang Sheng was stunned, and he realized that it wasn't that Han 3,000 had thought too naively, but that he had thought of Han 3,000 too simply.

Although first-tier brands have extremely high requirements on location, Han Qianli's identity would make even that middle-aged man feel afraid, which is sufficient to show that Han Qianli has a strong influence in the international community.

Tianchang Sheng was full of bitter smiles, and said to Han Qianqian, "I thought of you too simply, if you really have such a plan, I will help you go through the official procedures and negotiate with them about this matter."

"Then it's a problem for you, the company's name is Feng Qian, and the entire west of the city will have Feng Qian Commercial Building as the core, and Feng Qian Commercial Building will be the unique shopping mecca of the entire Yan Xia, and the top brands known throughout the world will all be gathered in one place." Han Qianli said.

If such words were to come out from other people's mouths, Tian Changsheng would probably suspect that this person was here to engage in fraud, but after Han Qianli said it, he had no doubt, and could even see the future of Fengqian Commercial Mansion's scenery.

And with such a place, the economy of the entire Cloud City would inevitably be boosted, and the future development of Cloud City would be unimaginable.

At the same time, Tian Changsheng was also clear about one thing, once the west of the city developed, then the Tian family was no longer the number one family in Yun City, but about this matter, Tian Changsheng did not care very much.

The title of number one was just a false name to him, and the Heavenly Family was not qualified to compete with a person like Han Qianqian, so being able to become Han Qianqian's helper was already something worthy of Tian Changsheng's happiness.

"Okay, I'll convey your thoughts to the official people, and I'm sure they'll be looking forward to this matter as well," Tian Changsheng said.

He was afraid that if he touched a point that upset Han Qianyi, it would create a gap between Han Qianyi and the Heavenly Family.

It was almost lunchtime before Han Qianxiang left the Tian family.

Despite the efforts of Tian Changsheng and Tian Ling'er, Han 3,000 refused to stay.

This made Tian Ling'er feel very sorry for him. It was not easy to have a chance to have lunch with Han Qianli, but he didn't appreciate it at all.

"Grandpa, do you think what he said is true? Although I don't understand these things, it's not easy to be the best in Yanxia, right?" After Han Qianqian left, Tian Ling'er's question to Tian Chang Sheng.

TianChangSheng has asked himself the same question countless times in his heart, but the answer he got was only one.

That is to believe.

The pie Han Qianqian had drawn in front of him was so big that an ordinary person wouldn't believe it, but he knew that Han Qianqian must have the ability to do this before he could think of it.

Even if he didn't know anything about Han 3,000's background, as long as he had that middle-aged man's words, Tianchang Sheng was willing to believe everything.

"I believe it's true, because of his appearance, I'm afraid Cloud City is going to undergo a drastic change." Tian Changsheng said with a sigh on his face, he once also had the idea of changing Yun City, but it required too much energy and was completely impossible for the Heavenly Family to do, so Tian Changsheng had dismissed the idea a long time ago.

But Tian Changsheng did not expect that what he did not do was started by a child.

But Tianchang Sheng also had a doubt in his heart, why did Han Qianqian choose Cloud City, could it be that this place had some special feelings for him?

"Grandpa, he's so powerful, what if I marry him in the future?" Tian Ling'er said with a smile.

Tian Changsheng smiled bitterly and shook his head, not because Tian Ling'er had such thoughts at such an age, but because he felt that Tian Ling'er was thinking too much.

The Heavenly Family was indeed very powerful in Cloud City, and there were countless people befriending Tian Ling'er, and even certain families had their own children and grandchildren deliberately become friends with Tian Ling'er in order to develop a positive relationship with the Heavenly Family.

But in front of Han Qianqian, the Heavenly Family has no status advantage, and Tian Ling'er is not outstanding in front of Han Qianqian, and the little girl named Qi Yiyun alone has already made Tian Ling'er feel ashamed of herself.

"Isn't it bad to be his sister?" Tian Changsheng said.

"Of course it's not good." Tian Ling'er pouted.

Tianchang Sheng did not persuade Tian Ling'er, because he knew that Tian Ling'er was as stubborn as an ox, and it was useless to say anything, only if Tian Ling'er felt defeated herself, she would give up.

"You stay well at home, grandpa has to go out to meet some old friends, I'm afraid they will suspect me of Alzheimer's if they hear this news." Tianchang Sheng smiled.

Han Qianqiang, who was leaving, sat in the car, and Xiaolong occasionally checked him with the rearview mirror, which made Han Qianqiang laugh and cry.

"If there's anything you want to ask, just ask," Han Qianqian said.

Xiaolong participated in the conversation between Han and Tian Changsheng, and indeed he had too many questions he wanted to ask, but didn't dare to ask them because of his humble status.

When Han Qianqian took the initiative to mention it, Xiaolong couldn't help but feel curious.

"Boss, do you really want to develop the west side of the city?" Xiaolong asked, although he had no specific concept of developing the urban area, but he knew that it must cost a huge sum of money that he could not imagine to be able to do it.

"Could it be that you think that I'm going to come here early in the morning and joke with Tianchang Sheng?" Han Giangli smiled.

Xiaolong took a deep breath and quickly said, "Boss, that's not what I meant, I just find it unbelievable how rich you are."



"How rich?" This question made Han Qianli smile, his current economic situation, is completely lack of strength to develop the west side of the city, but with Nangong Boling, the golden master, Han Qianli does not have to worry about the money problem.

However, in order for Nangong Boling to pay for it, Han 3,000 had to think of a way.

As a last resort, Han 3,000 was forced to fly to the Nangong family.

"It's not quite right for you, as the younger brother, to try to pry into the boss's savings," Han 3,000 said.

Xiaolong shook his head repeatedly and explained, "Boss, that's not what I meant."

"Don't worry, in the future there will be a chance for you to see the power of the gold master behind me, he is the real rich man, the richest man in the world is not even a fart in front of him." Han Giangli smiled.

Xiaolong secretly tongue-tied himself, the richest man in the world is not even a fart, how rich must that person be?

Xiaolong was more and more pleased with himself for his wise decision to follow Han Qiangxiang.

### **Chapter 1333**

On the other hand, Tian Changsheng had already contacted several old friends, who had high status in Yun City, almost representing the highest official positions, and if they wanted to develop the west side of the city, these people definitely had the right to make the final decision.

After contacting the meeting place and time, Tian Changsheng was ready to leave.

At this time, Tian Honghui returned home and saw that Tian Changsheng seemed to be preparing to go out, and asked curiously, "Dad, where are you going?"

"Meet my old friends, I'm afraid Cloud City will make a quantum leap in the future," said Tian Changsheng. Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Honghui didn't quite understand this statement, as an eighteenth-tier city, Cloud City hardly had much room for development, let alone a qualitative leap.

"Dad, is someone going to invest in Cloud City?" Tian Honghui asked.

Tian Changsheng nodded his head and said, "Yes, and you know this person too."

Recognize!

Tian Honghui's mind began to search for people who were qualified to invest in Cloud City, but among the people he knew, no one had such qualifications, and those who did were not even comparable to the Tian family.

Even the Tian family was not capable of changing Cloud City, so how could anyone else do it?

"Dad, who is it." Tian Honghui was curious.

"Han Qianqian." After Tian Changsheng said that, he already looked anxious, and continued: "I'll leave first, I've made an appointment with them to meet, so I can't be late."

In the past, when Tian Changsheng met with his old friends, it was common for them to be late.

Although the official status of those people was very high, the economy of Cloud City was inseparable from Tian Changsheng's, so those people, at any rate, had to give Tian Changsheng some face.

"Dad, I'll come with you." Tian Honghui said, his heart was really curious about what was going on, so he wanted to learn more about it on the way.

He still didn't know if the Tian family was qualified to be involved in this matter, but it would be a good thing for the Tian family to know more about Tian Honghui, if Han Qianqian could be of use to him in the future.

Tian Honghui was the driver, and the two of them went toward the agreed place.

On the way, Tian Honghui continued to ask, "Dad, what's going on, and why is it related to Han Qianxiang again?"

Before, Tian Honghui's eyes could not tolerate Han Qianqian, but after seeing her ability, he knew that he could not treat her as an ordinary child, but could he really do such a big thing as changing Yuncheng?

As an eighteenth-tier city, Cloud City itself can reflect very little value, even if it spends a huge amount of money, it is difficult for Cloud City to have good development in the future, because the economic collision will inevitably be related to foreigners, but Cloud City, but there is no capital to attract foreigners.

"He wants to create a Fengqian commercial building, which will certainly become the core business district of Cloud City," Tian Changsheng said.

This statement made Tian Honghui laugh contemptuously, even he felt that Tian Changsheng had written an old foolishness, how could he follow Han Qianqian and make a fool of himself?

The core business district of Cloud City may sound very powerful, but Tian Honghui knows very well that this is just a beautiful expectation, no matter what kind of investment he makes, it is useless.

So what if it really is the core business district of Cloud City, it is completely impossible to develop it just by relying on the spending power of the local people of Cloud City.

"Dad, the Flying Saucer building is considered a failure, you don't really think he can do well in the so-called Fengqian commercial building, do you?" Tian Honghui said.

Tian Changsheng smiled and shook his head, it is true that the Flying Saucer Building was a failure and did not achieve what the investors wanted, but he knew that the Fengqian commercial building that Han Qianqian had started was a completely different change.

How could such a commercial building be compared to the Flying Saucer Building, which is a collection of the world's top brands?

And Tian Changsheng knows clearly, with Han Qianli's ability, there is no brand name that he can't find, to stimulate the rich people from other cities to spend in Cloud City, the means is also very simple, new sales, limited sales of these activities casually engage in, will be able to attract a lot of popularity.

The first thing that I want to do is to get rid of all the stuff that I've been working on for a long time.

"Do you know what's available at Feng Qian Mall?" Ten-Chang Sheng said.

"What else is it, just a department store with a new name?" Tian Honghui said indifferently.

Tian Changsheng expressed his disdain for Tian Honghui's narrow-mindedness and said, "Is this your pattern? Can he only invest in a department store?"

"Dad, do you believe him too much, do you really think that in a place like Cloud City, you can create a powerful mall? Yanjing is the number one mall in Asia in terms of sales volume because it is located in a core city and it has the most brands in the whole of Asia," said Tian Honghui. Tianhong Hui said.

"Once Feng Qian Mall is built, the place that encompasses the most brands will have to be changed." Tian Changsheng smiled.

Tian Honghui's eyelids jumped, the meaning of this sentence is easy to understand, that is to say the brand name effect of Fengqian Mall will be even higher than that mall in Yanjing, but just an eighteenth-tier city, how could it let those luxury brands to move in?

"Dad, are you saying that Han Three Thousand has the ability to get which brands to move in?" If this is really the case, then the completion of Fengqian Mall, I'm afraid it can really change the fate of Cloud City, after all, there are too many rich women can be crazy about luxury, in order to buy a bag, can step out of the country, not far to find, district Cloud City, for them, is absolutely not far.

"More than just having the ability to let the brand into the city, I can almost imagine, those luxury products for sale in China new products, absolutely Fengqian commercial buildings first on, just this point, can drive the economy of Cloud City, the future of Cloud City, can you imagine?" Tian Changsheng said with a smile.

Tian Honghui unconsciously swallowed his saliva, if Han Qianli can really do what Tianchang Sheng said, then the entire Yun City, I'm afraid, will really be transformed and completely changed, and can directly leap from the eighteenth tier to a third tier city, or even a second tier city!

"Dad, does the Celestial Family have a piece of this big fat piece of meat?" Tian Honghui couldn't help but ask, if the Heavenly Family could also participate in this project, then the Heavenly Family's future status wouldn't be limited to Cloud City.

"Perhaps, there is a chance." Tian Changsheng was currently unable to predict the fate of the Heavenly Family in this matter, and all he could do now was to help Han Qianqiang solve the problems caused by the authorities as soon as possible.

#### **Chapter 1334**

When they arrived at the appointed place, several of TianChangSheng's old friends had not yet arrived, but this was not because they were late, but because TianChangSheng had arrived early.

This was an unprecedented event for TianChangSheng, who is often late, so much so that the old friends were surprised to find TianChangSheng already there.

"God, the sun is beating down in the west, and you're early!"

"That's not quite right, you're not asking us for something today, so early."

"God, we're all acquaintances now, so we understand what you're trying to get at."

Several people expressed surprise at Tian Changsheng's early arrival, and subconsciously felt that Tian Changsheng might have something to ask them, otherwise, it would be impossible.

Tianchang Sheng smiled, he also knew that he was always late in the past, which made these old friends quite complaining, so it was reasonable for them to ridicule a few things.

"Don't worry, this is a good thing for you, and I don't have to beg you, you will agree, today I came, mainly to discuss with you how to grant land." Tian Changsheng said.

"Grant the land?"

"God, what are you trying to do again?"

"Is the Celestial Family making any new moves?"

The land grant, necessarily related to new development, was indeed a good thing for the few of them.

The better the development of Cloud City, the better their official figures' achievements would also look good, but as far as they were concerned, Cloud City's current development had almost reached a bottleneck, and even if Tianchang Sheng had a plan, it wouldn't necessarily be able to drive more economic development.

"This matter has nothing to do with the Tian family, I'm just an errand boy." Tian Changsheng smiled.

"An errand boy?"

Several people revealed startled expressions.

What was the status of the Tian family in Yun City, it was almost supreme, how could anyone use Tian Changsheng as an errand boy.



"God, you can't be serious, who in Yun City can use you as an errand boy."

"You're making a big joke, who can believe it."

"God, hurry up and get to the point, we won't take these jokes seriously."

Several people accosted and laughed, not taking Tian Changsheng's words to heart at all.

But Tianchang Sheng's serious face remained unchanged, and whether these old friends believed it or not, he was indeed just an errand boy.

"Don't believe me, I am just an errand boy, and this project will be beyond your imagination," said Tian Changsheng with a serious attitude. Tian Changsheng said in a serious voice.

A few people frowned, Tianchang Sheng looked serious, as if he really wasn't joking, but is there really such a person in Cloud City?

"God, it wouldn't be the guy from the ..... legend who lives in the hillside villa, would it?" A certain old friend asked cautiously.

Many people knew about this matter, but the identity of the owner of the hillside villa was unknown to all of them, and no one dared to ask Tianchang Sheng easily.

But now that it was mentioned, it would inevitably make them curious.

"The owner of the mountainside villa has been changed, and now this person is of higher status and more powerful than the previous one, and I am indeed here today to run errands for him." Tian Changsheng said.

"What exactly is going on."

"How is he going to develop Cloud City."

"What is this new project, exactly, and where does he want the land."

Several people were eager to ask.

Tian Changsheng told them about Han Qianli's plans one by one, including the direction of Fengqian Mall and who he wanted to invest in.

After listening, several people had the feeling of listening to the book of heaven, investment is the biggest obstacle for Yuncheng, the development cap is the biggest obstacle, after all, Yuncheng is only a small city, it has no capital to attract capable businessmen.

The future plan of Fengqian commercial building is almost like something that can only be done for a first-tier city.

To allow such a commercial building to appear in Cloud City is completely whimsical.

"God, you're kidding, he can really gather all the top brands in the world?" A certain old friend asked Tian Changsheng the same question.

Several other people also had the same question, so one by one, they stared at Tianchang Sheng.

"Do I look like I'm joking, what he can do is beyond your imagination and mine." Tian Changsheng said with a firm face.

Unless he had Alzheimer's disease, these words were absolutely credible.

Unless he had Alzheimer's disease, otherwise these words were absolutely trustworthy. If Tian Changsheng believed in him, what reason did they have to doubt him?

"When can we meet him."

"Yes, such a powerful person, you have to introduce him to us."

"Since we're going to develop, there will definitely be a lot of problems to meet in the future, so you can bring us to meet each other."

If they knew that Han Qianli was just a kid, these guys might not believe this, and since Han Qianli asked him to come out to solve these problems, it meant that Han Qianli himself didn't want to show up, and Tianchang Sheng wouldn't dare to take the liberty of arranging a dinner party for them to meet.

"The meeting thing, let's talk about it later, when will you be able to grant the land on the west side of the city?" Tian Changsheng asked.

"There are a large number of abandoned factory areas in the west of the city right now, it's exactly one of our headaches, if we can make use of them to develop new projects, it's a good thing for Cloud City, the normal procedure should be no problem in less than half a month."

"Okay, then I will wait for your good news, after half a month, I hope this project can be officially launched." Tianchang Sheng said.

"God, I'm afraid your Heavenly Family is going to soar again this time, you can eat a lot of oil from such a big piece of fat meat."

Tianchang Sheng shook his head, if it were any other investor, I'm afraid Tianchang Sheng would find a way for the Tian family to get some benefits, but in the face of Han Qianqian, he would never dare to do so, and even Tianchang Sheng would like to have the opportunity to pay for it.

"This project, currently not the slightest relationship with the Tian family, and I do not dare to mess up, I advise you, do not try to steal in this project, his ability, not only can make my Tian family overnight bankrupt, you are also the same." Tian Changsheng reminded.

After all, the Tian family's position in the business world of Cloud City was unparalleled, and in the most expert aspects of the Tian family, he was no match for this investor, indicating that this man's energy was indeed astonishing.

"Okay, we all remember your words."

"Don't worry, who dares to mess around with such a big thing, but there's time, we really need to introduce this big man properly."

"Yeah, let's also get in touch with the real top character."

## **Chapter 1335**

An office building.

Xiaolong looked up to his neck to see the top floor, just a moment ago Han Qianqian said a sentence, making him a long time can not calm his mood, the boss, actually want to buy it all!

"Boss, are you really going to buy the place?" Bruce couldn't believe the question, he couldn't imagine how much money it would take to do this, and it wasn't money yet, because there were many other companies in this office building, and the premise of buying this place was to get all the companies to move out, which wasn't something that could be done in a short while.

"This will be the headquarters of Feng Qian in the future, and you will be the owner of Feng Qian Company." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Xiaolong suddenly looked over his shoulder, his eyes about to glaze over.

He followed Han Qianqian and was a gangster, but now, he was going to be the boss!

"Old ..... boss, you, you make me the boss?" Xiaolong's tongue felt like it was tied in knots, and even his speech was a little unclear.



"Don't you dare?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Xiaolong gulped, he was good at fighting in the streets, but to be a boss and do business, this was an absolute blind spot for him, he couldn't handle even a small business, let alone manage such a large company.

"Boss, you think too highly of me, how am I capable of being a boss, I still prefer to be your driver." Xiao Long said with a bitter look on his face, inside he would like to be able to sit in the boss's position, but he is also aware of his own ability, if the company is handed over to him, sooner or later he will go bankrupt.

Xiaolong did not want to take such a big responsibility.

"Look at you. You can't even be the boss of a small company, so what big deal can you achieve." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Xiaolong couldn't even laugh or cry at Han Qianqian's description of a small company, but he bought the entire office building as a company, how could it still be a small company?

"Boss, I don't have the business sense, and you know, I was born on the street, so how can I do these things," Xiaolong said.

Han Qianli sighed, knowing in his heart that it was indeed too difficult for him to let Little Dragon be his boss.

Although Han Qianqian could be manipulated behind the scenes and let Xiaolong be a front puppet, Han Qianqian would let go of the company sooner or later.

Although Han Qianqian will return to the world of Xuanyuan sooner or later, and everything on Earth is no longer in his memory, but since he created it himself, Han Qianqian does not want it to end badly.

It seemed that he really needed to find a new person who could carry the banner.

A character emerged in Han Qianli's mind, Tang Zong of Bin County, a character he had cultivated in his last life, and Tang Zong's loyalty to Han Qianli was also unquestionable.

As for his personal ability, Han Qianqian does not doubt it in the slightest.

However, whether it was the right time to go to Tang Zong at this stage made Han Qianli a little unsure.

"Boss, there are so many companies here, can you get them to move out?" Xiaolong asked Han Qianqian, who believed that Han Qianqian had the financial strength to buy the entire building, but how to get other companies to move out willingly was a big problem.

"Although I can't, but Tianchang Sheng and Mo Yang should be able to do it very easily." Han Qianlian smiled.

It dawned on Xiaolong that the problem he was thinking about would not be a problem as long as he moved out the two great figures, Tianchang Sheng and Mo Yang.

It was impossible for anyone to go against these two in Cloud City, as long as they gave the word, these companies could only clap their asses and leave.

"Boss, are you an immortal?" Xiaolong suddenly asked Han Qianqian.

This question made Han 3000 laugh and cry a little, and even he didn't know where Little Dragon got the inspiration to ask such a question.

"Why did you suddenly ask that?" Han 3000 said.

Xiaolong looked serious and said, "Because I think that there is nothing that you can't do, isn't this the ability that only immortals should have?"

This explanation left Han 3,000 speechless.

But in some ways, Han 3,000 was indeed a god, after all, in Xuanyuan World, he had already reached the God Realm, and to the people of Xuanyuan World, he was the real God, just a certain difference from the God that Earth understood.

"Perhaps, if I have the chance in the future, I'll let you see a different world." Han Giangli said.

The different worlds that Little Dragon could understand were the bottom and the top of society, but he didn't know that the different worlds Han Giang's mouth was really another world.

"Boss, do you want to go in and take a look?" Xiao Long said, "Since this is going to be the boss's company, which is their territory, it's good to go in and take a look and get familiar with the environment."

Once the project in the western part of the city started, Han Changan needed to invest a lot of money, and the money he had now was not enough to start the project, so the priority now was to go to the Nangong family.

"Have you ever been abroad?" Han Qianqian asked.

Xiaolong's eyelids jumped straight, he knew that Han Qianli would not ask these questions for no reason, and since he asked it, it meant that there would be action on it.

"Boss, I'm from the lowest stratum of society, and it's a problem to feed and clothe myself for three meals a day, so how could I have the financial strength to go abroad." Xiaolong laughed bitterly.

"Come with me to meet the world's top families, and I'll show you what it's like," Han Giangli said.

Xiaolong was a little apprehensive, but was looking forward to it.

Back at the hotel, Han 3,000 called Mo Yang and told him the office building he wanted.

Mo Yang naturally agreed to Han Qiangiang's request, which was a small thing that he could easily do and had no reason to refuse.

Moreover, Mo Yang had an intuition that the closer he got to Han Qianxiang, the stronger his future development would be.

After the matter of the office building was settled, Han Qiangiang waited at the hotel for Qi Yiyun to return home from school.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services, including a full range of products and services, and a wide range of products and services.

The first day of her new school life was very uneventful for Qi Yi Yun, with almost no trouble, and she also made a new friend.

"How was it, the first day of studying in a new environment, did you have any trouble adjusting?" Han Giangiang asked Chi Yi Yun.

"Do you think there's anything I can't adapt to?" Qi Yiyun said indifferently.

Han Qiangli felt that Qi Yiyun's tone was prickly, but he didn't ask the reason why, and he would never do so without causing trouble.

## **Chapter 1336**

In the evening, Han Qianqian took Qi Yiyun to have a meal outside the hotel, and informed her that she would be leaving Yuncheng for a few days.

After all, the reason she came to Cloud City was because of Han Qianqian, and now Han Qianqian was leaving, obviously not taking her with him, which naturally made Qi Yiyun somewhat unable to accept.

"You're leaving, but you won't take me with you, is that what you mean." Qi Yiyun said with a bland expression.



This blandness was like the tranquility before a storm.

Although Han Qianli sensed that Qi Yiyun was dissatisfied with his arrangement, Han Qianli had no intention of changing it.

Although going to the Nangong family would not be dangerous, Han 3,000 did not want Qi Yiyun to know too much about him, and the Nangong family was involved in a lot of things that Han 3,000 could not explain, and when Qi Yiyun asked about it, it would be a problem for Han 3,000.

As for bringing Xiaolong with him, Han 3,000 yuan still has the intention to cultivate him, and Xiaolong knows his identity, he will never ask questions to Han 3,000 yuan.

"Yes." Han Qianqian only said one word, but his attitude was very resolute.

Qi Yiyun was in no position to demand that Han Qianli must take her with him, so she also knew that no matter how hard she fought, it was unlikely that she would be able to change Han Qianli's decision, so it was better to listen to Han Qianli's arrangement and stay in Cloud City.

"OK." Qi Yiyun also plainly responded with one word and didn't say anything more.

Han Qianli could sense that Qi Yiyun was reluctant, but since Qi Yiyun had already agreed, Han Qianli didn't need to make any unnecessary explanations.

"Don't you want to know who I know at school? Her name is Su Yingxia, and you and she can be very good sisters," Han Qianqian said.

Qi Yiyun looked up at Han Qianqian, the corner of her mouth lifted up a subtle curve and said, "Su Yingxia?"

When she saw her strange reaction, a thought came to Han Qianqian's mind, Qi Yiyun should not have studied in Su Yingxia's class, otherwise, how could she have such a special behavior towards this name?

And it's not surprising that they are the same age, were classmates before they were reborn, and are now classmates again.

"It seems that you already know her," Han Giangli said.

"Not only do I know her, she's also sitting next to me, and she's the one I talk to the most today." Chi Yi Yun said with a smile.

"It looks like you're having a good time talking to her," Han Giangli said.

Chi Yiyun's smile was not because she was having a good time talking to Su Yingxia, but because she didn't feel any threat on Su Yingxia, who, after all, hadn't yet completed her transformation from ugly duckling to swan.

"I will definitely become very good sisters with her." Qi Yiyun said with a face full of deep thoughts.

Han Qianli didn't think too deeply about this statement, and after dinner, Han went back to the hotel with Qi Yiyun.

The two of them still shared the same room, but YiYun slept on the bed, while Han SanQiang slept on the couch.

"The hillside villa should be finished in the near future, so if I'm not back by then, you can stay there first," Han Qianli said to Qi Yiyun.

"Am I considered the mistress inside then?" Qi Yi Yun asked Han Qianqian very directly.

Han Qianli also shook his head very quickly and said, "You are just a borrowed tenant, far from a hostess."

Han Qianli's rejection didn't make Qi Yiyun lose heart, if she had been in a situation where she didn't know about Su Yingxia, she might have been sad because of this statement, but now, she thought she had more advantages than Su Yingxia, and she even felt that Han Qianli was approaching Su Yingxia for other purposes, not because of the feelings between a man and a woman, so that she wouldn't be threatened.

"It doesn't matter, it's not now, it will be sooner or later in the future." Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Qianli shook her head with a bitter smile, Qi Yiyun had been so difficult to deal with since she was a child, she didn't know how much more trouble she would bring when she grew up.

Before going to bed, Han Qianliang made a phone call to Nangong Boling, informing him that he was going to the Nangong family.

Nangong Boling had been waiting for a long time for this matter, so he immediately arranged a special plane for Han 3,000, and Han 3,000 went to the airport at any time, and a plane would take off at any time because of him.

The next day, after sending Qi Yiyun to school, Han gave a call to Tian Changsheng, informing him that he would be away for a few days, and that he hoped Tian Changsheng could help him with all the formalities and documents as soon as possible in the west side of the city.

TianChangSheng agreed very directly, after all, this small matter was not a problem for him at all, and if the Tian family was fortunate enough to be involved in this matter, it would usher in a qualitative change for the Tian family.

After all the arrangements were made, Han Qianli and Xiaolong set off towards the airport.

"Boss, is it the same to buy a plane ticket and a bus ticket, to go to the airport and buy them now?" Xiao Long said to Han Qianqiang with a curious face, who had never been on a plane before, but was still a little nervous at this point.

"No need to buy a ticket, there is a special plane to pick you up." Han Qianqian said.

"Boss, you have your own plane?" Bruce asked, startled.

"My friend's, I can't afford this thing." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Xiaolong didn't believe in Han's words about not being able to afford it. In his perception, there was nothing the boss couldn't do.

I'm afraid it's just a matter of his willingness to do it or not.

When he arrived at the airport, a man in a suit walked up to the two of them as soon as they parked the car.

Seeing this person, Xiaolong's heart was still a little bit afraid, usually appearing in the movie suit characters, that are ruthless people.

"I'm sent by the Nangong family owner, may I ask if you're Han Qianli?" The man in the suit asked Han Qianqian.

"You know who I am, that's why you came to me, so why bother asking?" Han Qianqian faintly said.

The man in the suit didn't expect Han Qiangnian to react in such a way, dislike him so much that he didn't know how to respond.

After a glance at Xiaolong, the man in the suit said, "You should know that not everyone can go to the Nangong family's territory."

This sentence, clearly saying that Xiaolong was not qualified to go, made Xiaolong's heartbeat speed up a lot.

But Han Qianqian's next words put Xiaolong at ease.

"Why doesn't he go and ask Nangong Boling if he'll refuse the person I'm going to bring, and then ask him how he'll treat you if you talk to me in that tone." Han Qianqiang said.

The man in the suit's eyelids jumped, although Nangong Boling had already told him to treat Han Qianli rigorously, but he saw Han Qianli as a child, that's why he deliberately took it, but never expected to get such words from Han Qianli in return.

### **Chapter 1337**

"Mr. Han, I'm sorry." The man in the suit quickly bowed his head to admit his fault to Han Qianli, he knew clearly that once Nangong Boling knew about this matter, the consequences would definitely be unthinkable.

He knew that once Nangong Boling knew about this, the consequences would be unthinkable. Moreover, this little child, at a glance, was not a character that could be easily intimidated.

Han Qianlian smiled faintly and said, "Apologize to my brother, you are not qualified to belittle him."

This statement made Xiao Long look startled, as Han Qian's subordinate, he had the honor of being called a brother by Han Qian!

Almost all bosses treat their men as thugs and backstabbers, and no one ever really has brotherly love for their men.

But Han Qianqian, obviously, is different, he sees himself as a brother, not just a henchman!

"Sorry." The man in the suit bowed towards Xiaolong as a sign of apology.

Xiaolong quickly waved his hand, Han Qiangiang could stand tall in front of the man in the suit, but he didn't have the guts.

After the episode, the man in the suit led the two of them to the VIP passage and boarded the private jet arranged for them by Nangong Boling.

When the plane lifted off, Mo Yang, as the first person on the Cloud City Road, found Tian Changsheng.

Although they were in the same Cloud City, they had not had much contact with each other before, and because of Han Qianqian, a line was struck between them.

"He asked me to help him buy an office building, do you know what he wants?" Mo Yang asked Tian Changsheng.

Hearing Mo Yang say that, Tianchang Sheng revealed a smile, it was obvious that Mo Yang didn't even know about Han Qian's plan, but he knew everything about Han Qian's development of the west side of the city.

"This building, in the future, should be the headquarters of Feng Qian Company." Tian Changsheng said.

"Company?" Mo Yang frowned, although he wouldn't treat Han 3,000 as a child, but he suddenly wanted to open a company, and an entire office building, obviously a lot of money.

"Yes, he is going to develop the west side of the city, in his words, the west side of the city will become the economic core of Yun City in the future." Tian Changsheng said.

In the past, when those factories in the west of the city had not been abandoned, Mo Yang was a frequent visitor there, and almost every factory owner in it was operating under Mo Yang's protection, while Mo Yang's biggest economic source used to come from those owners' protection fees.

But since the financial crisis, the factories in the western part of the city have collapsed one after another, and the area is a wasteland, and even the officials are unable to turn the tide.

Han Qianqiang, on the other hand, wants to develop the west side of the city and turn it into the economic core of Cloud City.

Is this possible?

Even if he has the money to throw in, developing a new city can be done by more than just throwing money at it.

"You are a businessman, you should know the value of the west side of the city very well," Mo Yang said.

"To me, the west side of the city is a worthless piece of wasteland, but it can be turned into a treasure." Tian Changsheng said, "What Han Qianqian can do is something the Tian family doesn't dare to imagine, so his perception of the value of the west side of the city is different from Han Qianqian."

Mo Yang took a deep breath, Tian Changsheng's evaluation of Han 3,000 was too high, and even his words had the meaning of belittling the Heavenly Family, which was somewhat unbelievable to Mo Yang.

"It seems that you know more about this matter than I do." Mo Yang said.

Tian Changsheng shook his head and said, "What I know, I've already told you, as for the way in which Han 3000 will do it, it's not for me to speculate."

"In your opinion, what are the odds that he will succeed?" Mo Yang asked.

Tian Changsheng's eyebrows wrinkled slightly, if only based on the information we have now, we can't talk about the odds, because the words that Han Qianqian once said, whether or not they can be fulfilled, Tian Changsheng is not sure.

But from Tianchang Sheng's personal standpoint, he was absolutely sure that Han Qianli could do it, because the middle-aged man's attitude toward Han Qianli already said it all.

"Judging from my subjective standpoint, he can do it," Tian Changsheng said.

Mo Yang took another deep breath, he only knew that Tian Changsheng valued Han Three Thousand before, but it wasn't until today that he truly understood Han Three Thousand's position in Tian Changsheng's heart.

"Aren't you curious about his identity, and don't you want to know his background?" Mo Yang asked.

"Boss Mo, even you don't dare to investigate things easily, how can I dare to do it casually, you're not waiting for me to investigate his identity, are you?" Tian Changsheng said with a smile.



Mo Yang indeed thought so, because he was too curious about Han Qianxiang's identity, but he didn't dare to do it easily, so he could only hope for the Tian family.

But now that Tianchang Sheng's attitude was the same as his, it would be difficult to know Han Qianxiang's identity, because no one dared to investigate this matter easily.

"Mutual." Mo Yang smiled awkwardly.

"Although I don't know his identity, there's something I can tell you." Tian Changsheng said.

Mo Yang stretched his neck and couldn't wait to ask, "What is it?"

"With our ability, you and I should never provoke him, Cloud City is just a playground in his eyes, and I'm afraid that ordinary people like you and me, who are big in his eyes, may be like ants." Tian Changsheng said.

This sentence was worth Mo Yang's good taste, because he knew that Tian Chang Sheng could never say these words for no reason, he must know something, but just didn't want to tell him.

"Why did you choose Cloud City?" Mo Yang was curious.

Tianchang Sheng shook his head, he was also quite curious about this problem, after all, there were too many better cities worthy of Han 3,000 to develop, but with the current information, to unlock this problem was far away, and once it was easy to investigate, I'm afraid it would violate Han 3,000's restricted area, Tianchang Sheng would never do so.

"In fact, this problem has nothing to do with us, we just need to know that he is in Cloud City is enough." Tian Changsheng said.

"Mr. Tian, I didn't expect you to see more thoroughly than me, in that case, I'll do as he said, it seems that both you and I may become his subordinates in the future." Mo Yang said.

"Perhaps it's a fortunate thing to become his subordinate," Tian Changsheng said.

Mo Yang stood up, stretched his waist and said, "I have to hurry up and finish the office building, thank you for reminding me."

After saying that, Mo Yang left.

After leaving the Tian family, Mo Yang's appearance instantly became heavy, those conversations just now made Mo Yang have a new knowledge of Han Marchant and made him not dare to take any chances when facing Han Marchant's matter.

## **Chapter 1338**

Two days later, Han Qianqian finally arrived at the Nangong family's island.

This was not the first time for Han Qianli, so the situation here was nothing surprising to him.

It was Xiaolong, however, who was already a bit confused.

He had never thought that someone could make an island their home, and the guards on the island were all real guns and ammunition, like an army, which made Xiaolong wonder if this was all an act. There are really people who can live to such a level that they can buy an entire island and build their own home.

And there was an entire army of guards at home, which was a bit unimaginable for ordinary people.

When Han Qianqian and Xiaolong stepped out of the helicopter, Nangong Boling was already waiting in the distance.

"Boss, is he the owner of this place?" Xiaolong asked Han Qianqian with fear and trepidation.

This kind of big man, obviously much higher than the Tianchang Sheng Mo Yang's status, Xiao Long would inevitably be a little afraid, after all, he was once just a social low-level gangster, when has he seen such a big scene.

"His name is Nangong Boling, and he is also the head of the Nangong family, the true owner of this island." Han Marchian explained.

Xiaolong drew a breath of cold air, his feet already a little soft.

When Nangong Boling saw Han Qianqian walking towards him, he had some doubts in his heart.

Nangong Boling had brought some guests to the island before, and no matter what kind of high status they had in the society, they would often show their shock when they saw the island.

But Han Qianqian's face was calm and unperturbed, and even his eyes did not have any fluctuation, which made Nangong Boling feel a little strange.

Is such a shocking scene not enough to shake Han Qianli's calmness?

"I didn't expect that we would meet so soon." Han Qianliang said with a smile as he walked up to Nangong Boling.

According to Han Three Thousand's original plan, he shouldn't appear in the Nangong family at this time, because right now, he didn't want to have contact with Tianqi yet, but there was always some frustration in the world, and Han Three Thousand, indeed, needed to have his own powerful force in Cloud City.

Just having Tian Changsheng and Mo Yang was no longer enough for Han 3,000.

"I've been waiting for you." Nangong Boling said.

"Have someone take this brother of mine to rest." Han Qianli said.

When Nangong Boling raised his hand, a servant bowed and walked to him.

"Take this little brother to rest." Nangong Boling said.

In a most respectful manner, the servant guided the way for Xiaolong.

Xiaolong's eyelids jumped straight at Han Qianqian, the only person who could give him a sense of security on this island was Han Qianqian, so leaving Han Qianqian made Xiaolong feel very afraid.

"Go, you can feel free to ask for whatever you need, and the Nangong family master will satisfy everything you want." Han Qianqian said.

"Boss, I'm ..... a little scared." Little Dragon whispered in Han Three Thousand's ear.

Han Qianqian smiled, not despising Xiaolong's cowardice, anyone new to the Nangong family would have reacted this way, even the two, Tian Changsheng and Mo Yang, probably not much better than Xiaolong.

"This is the most heavily guarded place in the world, no one can harm you except the Nangong Family Master, don't worry." Han Giangli said.

There was another meaning to this statement, which was a warning to Nangong Boling that if anything happened to Little Dragon, it was Nangong Boling's responsibility.

For Nangong Boling to dare to use such words on his island, implying that he was looking for death.

But Han Qianqian's words didn't make Nangong Boling angry at all, because Nangong Boling was well aware of Han Qianqian's strength.

But there was also one thing that made Nangong Boling curious, after all, this was his territory, and there were so many gunmen, wasn't Han 3,000 really not afraid at all?

After Xiaolong left, Nangong Boling said to Han 3,000 in a joking tone, "No matter who it is, when they come to my place, they are as humble as ants, because here, I am the absolute master, and I can have hundreds of gun barrels pointed at them with just one word from me."

"These things are indeed very intimidating to ordinary people, but to me, they're just a pile of scrap metal." Han Qianli faintly said.

Nangong Boling frowned tightly, broken copper and scrap metal, could it be that Han Qianli didn't even care about the killing power of these guns in the slightest?

"Is it hard for flesh and blood to stop bullets?" Nangong Bo Ling smiled.

"Do you want to try it?" Han Qianqian asked.

Nangong Boling secretly gritted his teeth, he never thought Han Qianqian would ask such a question, and acted extremely confident.

Could it be that he could really do it?

Nangong Boling was eager to give it a try, but he also knew that it would definitely worsen the relationship between him and Han Qianqian, which was not worth it to him.

Because now only Han Qianxiang could bring him into contact with the apocalypse.

"There are many capable otherworldly people in the apocalypse, and I won't doubt your abilities," Nangong Boling said.

Han Qianli laughed and said, "The apocalypse is indeed different, but they are human after all, and can't withstand the damage of these hot weapons."

This is an interesting statement, subliminally saying that they are different from the apocalypse, but which one is different, Han 3,000 didn't say explicitly, which is equivalent to leaving Nangong Boling with another suspicion.

And this will make Nangong Boling feel even more that Han 3,000 is inscrutable, and that Han 3,000's image in Nangong Boling's mind will become even more powerful when he doesn't dare to test it out easily.

"It seems that you have a high status in the apocalypse," Nangong Boling said.

"No one can compare." Han Qianli answered.

Although Han Three Thousand hadn't been to the apocalypse in this world, in terms of ability, the entire apocalypse combined couldn't possibly be a match for Han Three Thousand, because the current Han Three Thousand and the strong men of Earth were already on two completely different levels of existence.

How can the divine realm powerhouses of Xuanyuan World be compared to those commoners of the Apocalypse?

Nangong Boling didn't know if Han Qianqian's words were true or not, after all, he didn't know the apocalypse, much less dare to test it, and the only choice he faced now was to trust Han Qianqian.

The forbidden area on the island, where the defense is much more rigorous, almost two meters is a sentry post, under these circumstances, even if a fly wants to fly in, it is very difficult.

When he came to the island in his last life, Han 3,000 didn't notice the existence of such a place.

It could be seen that Nangong Boling attached more importance to this place than any other place on the island.

"The thing you want to show me, is it here? Sending so many people to guard it, aren't you afraid that the place will be seen?" Han Qianqiang asked.

### **Chapter 1339**

Han Qianli's words made Nangong Boling smile confidently and said, "After you truly understand this place, you will definitely change your mind."

Han Qianqian didn't know what drug Nangong Boling was selling, but he did know that this place would never be as simple as it looked on the surface, after all, Nangong Boling was a very cautious person, and the simpler something was, the more complicated it must be.

The forbidden area had a very small passage, protected by hundreds of guards, and it would be very difficult for an ordinary person to pass the first level.

After entering the passage, Han Qianli found himself in front of an elevator, and the lack of tall buildings above the passage meant that the elevator led to the bottom of the island.

"Could it be that I can also take a look at the underwater landscape along the way?" Han Qianli said with a smile, although in an ordinary person's mind, this was something unimaginable, but for someone like Nangong Boling, doing these things would not be a surprise, his financial resources could support him to do anything he wanted to do.

Nangong Boling was the first to walk into the elevator, and then said to Han Qianli, "You'll find out later."

Seeing this, Han Qianli also walked into the elevator.

When the elevator door closed, Han 3,000 didn't perceive any movement of the elevator.

At that moment, he saw Nangong Boling put his hand into a box device, and then the electrical control panel of the box device began to show some strange data.

"What is this?" Han Giangli was confused.

"DNA verification, only my DNA, can start this elevator." Nangong Boling explained.

Nangong Boling was the only person in the world who could activate the elevator in this way, which was the second level of the Forbidden Zone.

"What if the DNA is wrong?" Han 3,000 asked.



"It will trigger the self-destruct device, and everything here will be destroyed, and the people in the elevator will never have a chance to survive," Nangong Boling said.

Han 3,000 finally understood where Nangong Boling's confidence had just come from, this kind of suicide defense was impossible for anyone to crack, so even if someone was able to conquer the island, it would be impossible for them to get what was in the forbidden area.

"You're really ruthless, in case you die, wouldn't this place never be able to be opened, and your descendants wouldn't be able to inherit what's inside." Han Qianli laughed.

"No one has the qualifications to be able to inherit it." Nangong Boling faintly said.

At this time, the DNA matching had been completed, and Han Three Thousand clearly could feel the elevator moving downward, and soon, after passing through the rocky layer of the island, Han Three Thousand saw a seascape, surrounded by a glass tube like object, and countless sea creatures presented themselves, this kind of close observation of the underwater world, and in such a way, is probably unique in the world.

"Rich people, really able to do whatever they want." Han Qianliang said with a sigh on his face, although money was already some meaningless numbers to him, but seeing the way Nangong Boling spent his money, Han Qianliang still couldn't help but sigh that it was good to be rich.

After all, without a certain amount of wealth, these things are not even dared to think about, but Nangong Boling was able to do it.

"Money is no longer a pursuit for me, because the wealth I have can't be spent in ten thousand years," Nangong Boling said.

"Since you're so rich, when will you give me some to play with, I plan to open a company in Cloud City." Since we're talking about it, Han Qianli mentioned his own business in passing.

"No problem, how much do you want." Nangong Boling promised briskly.

"One hundred."

"A hundred million?"

"Could it still be a hundred dollars?" Han Qianli faintly smiled.

Nangong Boling wasn't surprised by the number, ten billion wasn't much to him, and could even be described as a hair out of nine.

"No problem." Nangong Boling said.

At this time, the speed of the elevator gradually slowed down, and the deep sea no longer had any light source, a pitch-black surroundings, will create a strong sense of fear.

Of course, this sense of fear was for ordinary people, Han Qianli was not the least bit afraid, and Nangong Boling, who was used to this place, naturally would not be afraid either.

"It's a good idea that your secret room is built under the sea, but aren't you afraid that a submarine will find this place? Once detected, this place will be dangerous." Han Qianliang asked to Nangong Boling.

"No one in a ten-nautical-mile radius can get close," Nangong Boling said.

"There are still defenses at the bottom of the sea?" Nangong Bo-ling's work has been incredible to ordinary people. Take the earth's core as an example, it was so huge that it stunned Han Qianqian at first, but in front of the undersea chamber, the earth's core was nothing.

Nangong Boling didn't explain much, and I don't know what he did, but the surroundings suddenly lit up, and Han Qianli suddenly found himself in a deep-sea glass room, big enough for a hundred square meters.

There were many small and large objects in the glass room, and with a casual glance, Han Qianli found some very precious works of art, which he didn't need to guess whether they were real or fake, because it was absolutely impossible for them to be placed in such a place by Nangong Boling.

"I didn't think you still had a hobby of collecting artworks, but these things are not ordinary items." Han Giangli said.

"Every painting here is worth hundreds of millions of dollars, but to me, they're just a pile of junk." Nangong Boling said disdainfully.

Han Qianli felt that Nangong Boling's words were a bit pretentious, but if he thought of these things as trash, why would he put them in such a safe place?

"If it's junk, is it worth putting here?" Han Three Thousand said.

"They are meant to divert attention and protect something more important." Nangong Boling walked to a corner where there was something covered by a black cloth.

Han Giangli knew that this object was what Nangong Boling had brought him to see.

Subconsciously walking over to Nangong Boling, Han Three Thousand said, "Is this the one related to the apocalypse?"

Nangong Boling shook his head, whether this thing is related to the apocalypse or not, he did not know, the reason why he desperately wanted to have a connection with the apocalypse, was that he hoped that there was someone among the apocalypse who could help him unlock the secret of this thing.

"I suspect that this thing, is a product from another world." After saying that, Nangong Boling uncovered the black cloth.

What came into view was a huge stone tablet with many fonts carved on it, but these fonts were something Han Qianli had never seen before.

"I've searched for the world's top literary scholars, and none of them know what period this is written in," Nangong Boling said to Han 3,000.

## **Chapter 1340**

Nangong Boling had spent a great deal of energy and money on this stele, and had searched all over the world for famous people who had done research on writing, but until now, he had not gotten any of the answers he wanted, and there was no one who could identify the writing on the stele, which made Nangong Boling suspect that this stele was most likely not a product of the Earth.

Since it was not a product of the Earth, it meant that there were other worlds in this universe.

Nangong Boling was excited every time he thought about this matter, after all, the legends about the world outside the Earth had always been a mystery to mankind, and Nangong Boling hoped that he would be able to determine this matter in his lifetime, and it would be best if he had the opportunity to go to another world to take a look.

On Earth, Nangong Boling no longer has any pursuit, he has everything that Earth can have, this matter has become Nangong Boling's motivation.

Although Han Qianqian didn't know the characters, he was certain that the stele came from the Xuanyuan world, because he had seen the same font in the Xuanyuan world.

But how did this stele appear on Earth?

Could it be that it is a product left over from the Great War, but why is it in the hands of Nangong Boling?

"Apocalypse, can you help me out with this?" Nangong Bo Ling asked Han Qianqian, his breathing became rapid, which showed that he was very nervous.

Because the apocalypse was already Nangong Boling's last hope, if even the apocalypse couldn't answer this question, then I'm afraid that the secret of this stone tablet would have to be buried forever.

"Even if you bring this stele to the apocalypse, no one will be able to answer your question," Han Qianli said.

Nangong Boling's face changed, Han Qianliang's words clearly meant that no one would be able to recognize the words on the stone tablet even in the apocalypse.

"The core of the earth, and this secret room, and more things you did to get closer to the apocalypse, all because of this stone tablet?" Han Qianliang asked to Nangong Boling.

"Good." Nangong Boling didn't hide anything from Han Three Thousand and said directly, "Anything I'm doing right now is related to this stone tablet."

"What do you think about this stone tablet?" Han Giangli continued to ask.

"My ability, compared to what you wouldn't doubt, I've looked for the world's top literary scholars and no one can recognize these words, so I suspect that this stele is not a product of Earth, but from another world." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Other worlds!

Such a topic, most people would only take it as a joke, but Nangong Boling is convinced that there are other worlds based on this stone tablet alone.

It had to be said that Nangong Boling had really guessed correctly, this universe, not only did other worlds exist, but there was more than one, in addition to the Xuanyuan World that Han Qianli knew of, there was also a space above the Xuanyuan World, as for how many such spaces still existed, even Han Qianli could not judge.

"Other worlds." Han Qianli smiled and said, "You guessed right, there are indeed other worlds that exist, you take this tablet to the apocalypse, they can't give you the answer, but I can."

After a pause, Han Qianli continued, "It's a pity that I don't recognize what's written on this stone tablet."

Hearing Han Qianli say that other worlds did exist, Nangong Boling's heartbeat instantly quickened quite a bit, but the ease with which Han Qianli said such words made Nangong Boling a bit suspicious.

Why on earth could he be so sure of an answer that not even the apocalypse could give?

"The apocalypse can't give me the answer, why should you?" Nangong Boling questioned, in his heart, Han Saniang was a member of the Apocalypse, even though he might have a high position in the Apocalypse, he could never be the highest member, which was worthy of Nangong Boling's suspicion.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "The Apocalypse is just a mundane composition to stop it, although they have more strength than ordinary people, but after all, they are just ordinary people."

Nangong Boling frowned, Han Qianliang said this as if he was not an ordinary person.

"Could it be, that you are even more special than them?" Nangong Boling asked.

Special?

These two words are no longer sufficient to describe Han Qianqian.

Because the current Han Qianqian, in a sense, is no longer a human being, but a god, and with the realm of a god, how can he be compared to a mortal?

"I've been to that world, can you believe it?" Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling suddenly stared with wide eyes, his heart thumping like someone was hammering it.

This little kid standing in front of him had actually been to that world.

Nangong Boling tried to restrain his agitated emotions and asked Han Qianqian, "Anyone can say such things, so why should I believe you?"

Han Qianli turned around, looked at Nangong Boling, and said quietly, "Because I have abilities that ordinary people don't have."

As soon as the words fell, everything in the glass room fluttered for no reason, and in a special formation, surrounded Han Qianli.

"This, is it something ordinary people can do?" Han Qianliang said.

Nangong Boling was shocked by the scene before him, he had seen many master magicians, but he knew that magic was just a blindfold, it was those magicians who had set up the mechanism in advance, so that the audience could have a different visual experience.

But in this place, it was absolutely impossible for Han Qianli to set up the mechanism in advance.

"You ..... how did you do that!" Nangong Boling's eyes were on the ground, and he looked horrified, as if he had seen a ghost.

"Because, in that world, I'm called a god." Han Qianli faintly said.

God!

Nangong Boling subconsciously took two steps back.

On Earth, the word "God" was only passed down by some superstitious people by word of mouth, and no one really knew whether God existed at all.

But now, Nangong Boling had seen it with his own eyes, and the psychological shock to him could not be described with words.

When everything was back in place, Han Qianliang placed his eyes on the stone tablet again.



In addition to the unrecognizable fonts on the tablet, there was also a carving of a dragon, and Han 3,000 had a feeling that this carving, and even all the words on the tablet, were related to the Linlong of the Dark Forest.

Unfortunately, when Han Qianlian went to Xuanyuan World, he didn't find the opportunity to learn their words, so now he couldn't know what the words on the stone tablet actually meant.

"If you've been to the other world, why have you come back?" Nangong Boling opened his mouth to ask Han Qianqian.

Back?

If he had not been reborn, he would have died under the claws of the Linlong.