

His True Colors Chapter 1441-1450

Chapter 1441

After nearly three days of sailing, Han Qiangli was able to see the silhouette of an isolated island in the vast ocean.

I don't know what those Black Sheep Organization executives were thinking when they set up their headquarters in such a dangerous place.

At this time, the old man walked up to Han Qianxiang.

He hadn't shown up in the past three days since he had boarded the ship and met him. Han 3,000 knew that he might be discussing with the top management of the headquarters on how to k*ll him, but Han 3,000 didn't take any precautions because he had the absolute strength to deal with any situation, so there was no need to worry about their schemes and tricks.

"There's an active volcano on the island?" Han Qianli was curious and asked the old man.

"Yes, this active volcano has been burning for thousands of years, but it hasn't erupted in the last hundred years." The old man said.

"If it did erupt, would the Black Sheep Organization still be able to establish its headquarters here?" Han Qianli faintly smiled, this old man is talking nonsense, the volcano erupted, the Black Sheep Organization would not have been finished long ago.

"This volcano is not a simple volcano, but also hides a huge secret." The old man continued. The old man continued.

A huge secret?

Han Qianqiang's brows furrowed, could it be that this secret had something to do with the power of the Gold Medal K*llers?

"Does your power come from this volcano?" Han Qiangli asked.

The old man didn't seem surprised at all at Han Qianli's words and even smiled a little.

"Every Gold Medal K*ller needs to pass the test of the volcano to be trained." The old man said.

"Since you've passed the test, you should know the secrets of the volcano," Han Qianli asked.

The old man sighed, then shook his head and said, "I went into a coma not long after I entered the volcano, and I don't even know how I got out, but after I came out, I had this power, and most of the Gold Medal K*llers had the same experience as me."

Unconscious?

It was a bit strange that they didn't know how they possessed power, and this explanation was too pale.

But Han Giangli observed the reaction of the old man's facial expression through his afterglow, and he didn't seem to speak.

"Most of what you said, this one, there's a small part of it, right, those people, remember what's going on inside." Han Giangli caught the loophole in the old man's words and continued to ask.

"This small part, there's only one person, but after he left the crater, he was crazy and full of gibberish, he had no idea what he was talking about, and he himself didn't have the power the volcano gave him." The old man said.

Is this madness and gibberish a result of what he saw, which is why he was stimulated and became delirious?

The volcanic crater aroused Han Qianqian's extreme curiosity as to what was hidden inside to give these gold medal k*llers their power.

And what did those crazy people see?

At that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly turned to the old man and said, "The Black Sheep Organization didn't want to k*ll me by letting me board the island?"

The old man smiled faintly and said, "Who told you that the Black Sheep Organization would really k*ll you?"

Han Changchun realized that all of his assumptions were wrong, and that the real purpose of the Black Sheep Group's visit to the island was probably related to the volcano.

Those executives must have wanted to know the secrets of the crater for so many years, but their people were powerless, and Han Qianli's appearance gave them hope, which is why they let the old man appear and led him to the island.

"The Black Sheep Group wants to use me, but haven't they thought that I'm not that easy to use, and that I'm bound to be a huge threat to the Black Sheep Group after I board the island?" Han Qiangiang said.

"Do you think we really care about the Black Sheep Organization?" The old man said.

When he said the word "we", Han 3,000 knew that his identity was probably not as simple as a gold medal k*ller, but should be a high-ranking member of the Black Sheep Organization.

This old thing really hid his identity well enough.

"Continue." Han Qianli faintly said.

"This place was discovered by the founder of the Black Sheep Organization, and he was also the first person to gain power in the crater. The goal of the Black Sheep Organization's founding was not to become a k*ller organization, but to explore the secrets of the crater. It's just that in this world, many things need money to support them, so the Black Sheep Organization had to do things to collect money for their lives." The old man explained to Han 3,000.

Han Qianqian did not expect that the Black Sheep Organization, which had become the benchmark of the international underground world, would be forced to take this path.

Could this be the inadvertent poking of a stick to make a shade?

"Your influence in the underground world is second to none, and doesn't that make the Black Sheep organization stale? After all, you can make too much profit from it," Han Qiangli said. Han Marchiang said.

The old man turned his head, looked at Han Qianli with a smiling face, and asked, "Do you still care about money now? Isn't that just a string of numbers?"

In a sense, he and the Black Sheep Organization's gold medal assassin are indeed the same kind of people, just which one is stronger or weaker.

And in Han 3,000's case, money really didn't mean much anymore, and it wasn't his pursuit either.

"How much information do you have about the crater?" Han Qiangli asked.

"No, but rumor has it that this crater, it seems, can lead to another world." The old man said.

Another time and space tunnel!

Is it like the forbidden land of the apocalypse?

I didn't expect such a place to exist in Yanxia, but it also exists abroad.

And because of the difference in power, Han 3,000 was sure that if this channel existed, it was not connected to Xuanyuan's world.

After all, he knew that there were other spaces in this world.

The Black Sheep Organization's speculation about the crater leading to another world, in Han 3,000's eyes, this was what most likely existed.

"You've told me this much, aren't you afraid that I, an outsider, will leak the information out?" He had only known the old man for a few days, but he was willing to tell him something so important, making Han Jiangli not too understandable.

"Because after the unanimous decision of all the top executives of the Black Sheep Organization, we hope that you can help us uncover the mystery of the crater, and this is something that only you can do." The old man said.

Han 3,000 shrugged his shoulders, this is a completely unfounded claim, these guys, what makes them think he can do it?

"You think too highly of me, how can I do what you can't do?" Han Qianqiang said.

Chapter 1442

The old man seemed to have expected Han Qianqian to say this, and after a slight smile, he said, "Your ability to transfer the power in the Gold Medal K*ller's body is something we never even thought of, so we decided that your ability is beyond our knowledge."

"Where did you learn about this?" Han Jiangli asked with a surprised face.

"Our eyes and ears are all over the world, and the changes in the blade engine's body naturally cannot escape our eyes." The old man said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, it seemed that he had really underestimated the ability of the Black Sheep Organization, he didn't expect that they already knew about Blade Twelve, but Han Qianli was unaware of it.

"If it was someone who was a threat to the Black Sheep Organization, we would do whatever we could to eliminate the threat, but until now, all your relatives and friends around you are safe and sound, from this you should know that the Black Sheep Organization is not trying to really deal with you, but just testing you." The old man continued.

Han Qianqiang, who had thought he was in control of everything, realized only then that he was under the control of the Black Sheep Organization, and the situation was completely reversed from what he had imagined.

But these were all minor problems, and Han Qianli's own ability was enough to deal with everything.

But the next words of the old man made Han 3,000's k*lling intent emerge.

"Although we don't plan to do anything to your family, if you don't do what we say, then their safety can't be guaranteed, and you're thousands of miles away, so you won't be able to go back in time to save them." The old man said.

Han Qianli's face was as frosty as ice. He had found the Black Sheep Organization's headquarters island, and thought he had everything under control, but he didn't think he had fallen into a huge trap.

The Black Sheep Organization was really in control and was threatening the safety of Han Qianli's family.

Han 3,000 knew that the old man's words were no joke, and with the Black Sheep Organization's ability, they could arrange an assassin to lurk around anyone, even Su Yingxia!

"Do you know what happens when you threaten me?" Han Qianli said coldly.

"You're powerful, which is why we're reluctant to confront you, but you should also understand that no matter how powerful you are, you can't instantly appear next to those people, and you can't guarantee the safety of everyone around you." The old man smiled.

Although he was a man who didn't place much value on blood relations, but now that Han Tian Yang had returned to Yanjing, the grandfather who loved him the most, Han Qian Qian couldn't just stand by and watch him die.

The most important task for Han Qianli is to protect Su Yingxia's safety. How could he let Su Yingxia get hurt because of himself?

With a cold snort, Han Qianxiang left the deck and returned to his room.

The old man looked at the island and his eyes became sharp, threatening Han 3,000 this time was a very threatening thing for him, because if Han 3,000 had been a bit hot tempered, he would have probably died in Han 3,000's hands after he said those words.

But that didn't happen, which made the old man understand even more the status of those people in Han Qianxiang's heart.

"When you're in this position, you shouldn't care about these unnecessary feelings, or else they will become a huge stumbling block for you." The old man said with a smile. The old man said with a smile, having a sense of superiority to control Han Qianqian in his own hands, but he also knew in his heart that he must not push Han Qianqian too tightly, or else the headquarters island, will inevitably flow into rivers of blood, which no one can stop.

But after a short half day, the transport ship finally docked at the port.

Only when Han Qianli felt the ship stop did he walk out of the room.

At this time, the twelfth blade had been waiting at the door for a long time, and looking at this guy's pale face, he was probably very nervous.

"Don't be nervous, it's not what I think, the Black Sheep Organization has no plans to deal with me," Han Qianli said to Knife Twelve. Han 3,000 said to Knife Twelve.

"En?" According to their previous speculation, the Black Sheep Organization should have set a trap for Han Qianqian and wanted to use it to get rid of him.

But now, why did he say that the Black Sheep Organization had no plans to deal with him?

"Three thousand, what does that mean, how could the Black Sheep organization not want to k*ll you." Blade Twelve said.

"I'll explain the reason to you later, get off the boat first." Han 3,000 said.

Knife Twelve steadied his mind, although he didn't know what the reason was, but Han Qianqian said so, it must be reasonable.

The two of them disembarked from the boat together.

Looking at the island up close, it gave people a deadly feeling, as the scenery was pleasant but not even a shadow could be seen, which was a far cry from the previous tourist islands.

After disembarking from the ship, there was no one to greet them, even the old man had disappeared, and they didn't know where to go.

Chapter 1443

"The Black Sheep Organization's way of treating guests is really rare." Seeing this situation, Han Qianli said with a sneer on his face.

"What should we do now?" Dagger Twelve asked, "If there is no one to greet you, you can't just stay at the port and stare.

But after all, this was the territory of the Black Sheep Organization, and Dagger Twelve didn't dare to do anything.

Han Qianqian looked in the direction of the volcano and said, "Let's go, let's check out that place first."

Knife Twelve didn't know about the conversation between Han Qianqian and the old man on the deck, so naturally he didn't know what secrets the volcano was hiding, and his heart was also very curious about this matter.

If the volcano erupts, it will be a catastrophe.

"Three thousand, it's too strange that the Black Sheep Organization's headquarters would be located in a place with a volcano." Blade Twelve asked.

Han Qianqian laughed and shook his head, saying, "It's not that they chose this place, but that it chose them."

"What do you mean." Knife Twelve asked in a foggy voice.

"The power of the Gold Medal K*ller comes from this active volcano, there is an unknown secret hidden here, and the existence of the Black Sheep Organization is to uncover this secret, but unfortunately no one knows what is in the crater so far." Han Marchiang explained.

"By the way, after you came here, didn't you feel anything different?" Although he hadn't fully controlled this power, it seemed to Han Qianli that since he was here, he would definitely have a different feeling.

After all, the power of the same clan, there is bound to be some pull.

"I told you why this power in my body is particularly restless, so that's why." Blade Twelve said.

"According to what that old man said, this crater, there is probably a tunnel leading to another dimension, which means that there is another world inside the volcano." Han Qianli said.

"Another world!" Knife Twelve was full of amazement. He had heard many alien stories, and Knife Twelve also believed that there must be other life in the boundless starry river.

But the concept of another world is completely different from the extraterrestrial story.

"It's not a strange thing, and you don't have to doubt the possibility of other worlds existing, because I've been there." Han Giangli said.

Blade Twelve's pupils were like earthquakes, and if this kind of thing was only at the speculation stage, then it was most likely just a human's imagination.

But Han 3,000 said he had been there, and that was absolutely true.

"Three thousand, you're not kidding me, you've been to other worlds?" Knife Twelve asked.

"These things should have been told to you in the future, but since I encountered problems with this in advance, I'll satisfy your curiosity."

Han Qianlian sensed the surroundings, and only after making sure he wasn't being listened to did he tell Knife Twelve about the Xuanyuan World and his own rebirth.

After hearing these words, Blade Twelve felt as if he had heard a mythical story, because it was so fantastical that he couldn't believe it.

But when the words came out of Han Qianli's mouth, he had to believe it, because he knew that Han Qianli couldn't possibly play such a joke on him.

"Rebirth, that is, you've lived two lifetimes?" After taking a deep breath, Knife Twelve asked Han Qianli.

Han Qianqian nodded and said, "Before rebirth, when I knew you, you were called Knife Twelve, so when I knew you, that's why I told you to change your name, because Knife Twelve is more pleasant to call."

Before Blade Twelve didn't understand the reason for this, why did he change his name when it was good.

But now he knew that his future self would be called Knife Twelve.

But what does it mean? He still doesn't understand.

"In the future, how will I change?" Knife Twelve's curiosity surged, and he asked Han Qianqiang.

"When I first met you, you were still fighting in the underground boxing ring, and you had a daughter." Han Three Thousand said.

"Daughter!" Knife Twelve was shocked and dismayed, because he was in a situation where he couldn't save himself.

"I'm also curious about what happened to you once upon a time, how you escaped the Black Sheep organization and still have your daughter, but now, the course of everything has changed and I don't know what will happen in the future," Han Giangli said.

Knife Twelve took a few deep breaths as a way to calm his emotions, the messages he had received today would be impossible for him to digest for a while.

"In the other world, you've become a god, so why are you reborn?" After a long time, Blade Twelve couldn't help but ask Han 3,000 again.

Han Qianqian had recalled this question countless times, but he didn't know what exactly happened.

In Han 3,000's memories, he only remembered the Linlong, the Heavenly Thunder, and then the rebirth.

Chapter 1444

In the process of chatting, they unknowingly walked to the foot of the active volcano.

The temperature here is significantly higher than other places, and up close, the active volcano makes people have a strong sense of intimidation, living near here, need to be very strong psychological capacity, because no one knows when exactly the volcano will erupt, and the power of the eruption, will not make the whole island into a desperate situation.

"The power of nature is so compelling that one has to be in awe of it, and just standing here feels very dangerous," Blade 12 said.

The power of nature is indeed terrifying, which Han Giangli did not deny, and once the volcano erupts, the entire island will suffer, even him.

"It's time for you to come out, how much longer do you have to wait." Han Qianli suddenly said loudly.

Blade Twelve was baffled for a moment, not understanding what Han Qianli was doing.

"Three Thousand, who are you talking to?" Knife Twelve asked.

Han Qianli smiled indifferently, actually he had already sensed the presence of someone nearby, and even someone was secretly following them, but Han Qianli didn't dismantle it all, wanting to see what these guys in the dark wanted.

But all the way to the foot of the mountain, they did nothing, until these guys were still hiding in the shadows, which made Han 3,000 yuan a little helpless.

"Someone has been following us, I thought these people would do something to us, but they never showed up, I'm not interested in playing hide and seek with these shrinking turtles." Han Qianqiang explained to Blade Twelve, and deliberately raised the volume of his own voice so that those nearby could hear.

When Knife Twelve heard this, he looked to his right and left, but he didn't see anyone in his line of sight.

But what Han Giangli said, Knife Twelve would not take it as a joke, if he said there was someone, there must be someone.

"Come out quickly, how long are you going to hide." Knife Twelve said in a loud voice.

The people in the dark seemed to feel no need to hide any longer, and finally showed themselves.

Two men and one woman, one of them a middle-aged man in a wheelchair, pushed by a beautiful blonde woman, the other man was very young, looking less than a year old.

The other man was very young, looking less than thirty years old, with an unusually large body and a very conspicuous scar on the right side of his face that made him intimidating.

Han Giangli stared at the middle-aged man in the wheelchair, who was clearly the core of the trio.

"Are you the head of the Black Sheep Organization?" Han Marchiang asked directly.

The middle-aged man wasn't surprised that Han Qianqian could guess his identity and said with a smile, "My name is John, and I'm the third generation supervisor of the Black Sheep Organization."

"You speak Yanxia quite well." Han Qianqian smiled and said.

John nodded with a smile and said, "I really like Yanxia culture, so I studied Chinese for a while, and I have to say that Chinese is really the hardest language in the world to learn."

"Cut the crap, you didn't ask me to come here to kill me, what exactly do you want?" Han Qianli asked, he didn't want to waste time beating around the bush with this guy.

John looked at the man and woman standing to the left and right, and with just a look, the man and woman left.

"If you let them leave, aren't you afraid that I'll do something bad to you?" Han 3,000 said.

John shrugged his shoulders and said with a very helpless expression, "Even if they're there, if you want to kill me, it's not like they can stop you, and I'm afraid the entire Black Sheep Organization won't be able to find a match for your strength."

"You seem to know quite a bit about my strength?" Han Giangli asked.

John took a deep breath and said, "I didn't know who you were before, until I learned about you, I didn't know how powerful you were. One of the small number of people."

This made Han Qianli frown, he didn't think that the attack on the Nangong family was still recorded on film, wouldn't it be that everything he did that day had been revealed through those films.

This was not good news for Han 3,000, after all, when he was in the Nangong family, it was a completely supernatural ability, which would probably bring him endless trouble.

"Where are the films?" Han 3,000 asked.

"I have a backup, but destroying only the backup won't do you much good," John said.

Han Qianqiang smiled coldly, and there was clearly a threat in this guy's words.

"It seems that you know where the original is, but tell me, what conditions will you make?" Han 3,000 said.

"It's such a relief to deal with smart people, and I do have a favor to ask of you, if you can do it for me, I'll tell you where the originals are, and I'll even make a list of all the backups to make sure you can destroy all the films." John said.

Threatened!

This was the most annoying feeling for Han Qianqian, who never wanted to be someone's puppet or tool.

In the next moment, Han 3,000 yuan had appeared in front of John.

Even Blade 12, who was standing right beside Han, didn't feel how this happened.

John's body subconsciously tilted back a bit, a reflex of inner fear, but soon, the expression on his face calmed down, after all, having seen the movie, he knew very well how powerful Han Qiangang's incredible power was.

He knew very well how powerful Han's incredible power was. "Do you believe that if I kill you, I will still be able to find all the films." Han Qianqiang stood in front of John and said in a condescending, unquestionable tone. ,.

John felt a cool breeze blowing down his back.

He knew that Han Qianli would never joke with him.

A strong man at this level must be able to do what he said he would do!

John took a deep breath and said, "I'm sure you can find it with your abilities, but it would be a waste of your very valuable time, and I don't think that your precious time should be wasted on such a trivial matter."

"And how do you know that this matter is trivial to me, I'm willing to pay any price to make the person with the film go to hell." Han 3,000 coldly said.

John kept breaking out in cold sweat, according to his imagination, Han 3,000 yuan should do him a small favor in exchange for the information on the film, and both sides reached a cooperation.

But Han Qianqian's attitude was completely different from what he had imagined, which made John panic inside.

Han Qianxiang wanted to kill him, and this was a situation that no one could possibly change.

Even though this was the headquarters of the Black Sheep Organization, and even though there were several gold medalists here, how could they match Han 3,000's strength?

Chapter 1445

John had watched the video of Han Gongqiang in the Nangong family almost a hundred times, but the shocking power it brought him every time would not decrease in any way.

Although he was a man who had seen people with extraordinary strength, the extraordinary strength of these gold medal killers was like ants in front of Han Qiangnian, there was no comparison.

"You want to kill me, it's just a thought, there's no one here who can stop you, but you only need to do me a small favor and I'll be able to tell you information about all the people who have the film, isn't that better?" John was obviously a little nervous, and even his speech stuttered.

Although Knife Twelve on the side didn't know what they were talking about in the movie, but the fact that Han Qianli was able to scare the top leader of the Black Sheep Organization into stammering made him sigh inwardly.

The Black Sheep Organization, which is the most ferocious killer organization in the world, and the person in charge of this organization, in front of Han 3,000, did not have the temperament of a superior at all, and even spoke with some prayers, if not to see it with his own eyes, the Twelfth Blade would not have believed that such a thing would happen.

"Isn't it simple enough for me to want to know information about these people, you don't think that I know about the Black Sheep Organization's headquarters island because I harshly tortured the Gold Killer, he told me, right?" Han Qiangiang said with a smile.

Although the loyalty of the Gold Killer was unquestionable, in John's opinion, if Han had such a strong method, he must have a way to make the Gold Killer's spirit collapse, so that he could tell him where the headquarters island was.

However, from Han's words, it didn't seem that the Gold Killer had betrayed the Black Sheep Organization, but that he knew where the headquarters island was in another way.

At that moment, John suddenly felt a force invading his brain, and Han Qianqian was looking at him with a wicked look on his face.

No matter how hard John tried to fight it with his own power, it was useless. The power was getting stronger and stronger, as if it was overturning the seas in his head.

At this moment, John's eyes stared at Han Qiangiang in fear, because he understood how Han Qiang knew the location of the headquarters island.

"You were able to invade people's consciousness." John said in a panicked voice.

Han Qiangli smiled calmly, wasn't it an easy thing for him to do?

"I haven't seen that list yet, and you're not going to get any useful leads by doing that," John said.

"But I was able to find the list through your memories, isn't that hard?" Han Qianqiang said.

John looked desperate. If he had known that Han Qiangxiang had such methods, he would have had the list hidden without his knowledge, but it was too late now.

At that moment, more than ten people who were secretly protecting John showed up, each with a fierce look, as if they wanted to kill Han Qianqian.

Unfortunately, after these people showed up, they realized that their bodies were like frozen, and they couldn't move at all.

"What's going on, I can't move."

"Me too."

"Why, why is this happening!"

All eyes were focused on Han Qianli, and although they didn't know what was going on, they were clear that their inability to move must have something to do with Han Qianli.

"What have you done to us?" Someone sternly asked Han Qianqian.

"It's really noisy." An impatient Han Qianqian waved his hand, and the body of the person who spoke exploded into a bloody mist, not even a corpse could be seen.

When the rest of them saw this scene, they instantly shut their mouths, not daring to utter another word of nonsense.

This was the first time he had seen Han Qianqian strike without fear, and the result was too tragic.

Not only did he die without a body, but the guy didn't even know how he died.

Is this how he dared to ignore the power of the Black Sheep Organization?

The power that is infinitely close to God is really terrifying.

It didn't take long for Han G三千 to find the place where the list was kept in John's memory, and he also learned some things about the active volcano, but they were superficial information.

When Han Giangli withdrew his power, John instantly felt as if his body had been emptied.

"To me, you have no value," Han Giang said to John. Han Giangli said to John.

John looked weakly at Han 3,000 with despair in his eyes and said, "I shouldn't have tried to use you, and I shouldn't have let you on the island, but I underestimated you after all, even though that movie was shocking enough."

"Your legs were crippled in an active volcano, why do you have no memory of them?" Han Qianli asked.

"No matter who enters the crater, they will be attacked by an inexplicable force, and no one will know what happened after they are unconscious, but those who leave the active volcano alive will have a power inside them, which we call the power of Satan," said John. We call it the power of Satan," said John.

Chapter 1446

John's words were all nonsense to Han 3,000, because Han knew everything he remembered.

Han 3,000 looked towards the crater, wanting to know more secrets, I'm afraid I can only go there myself.

But this unknown power, Han 3,000 was still a little uneasy, although these gold medal killers have a small power, but no one knows the source of power, how powerful it is.

John saw Han 3,000's intention and said to Han 3,000 in a row, "If you want to go, can you take me with you, I beg you."

John had a very strong desire to know the secret of the active volcano, and it could be said that every Black Sheep Supervisor was trying to figure out the secret, but no matter what they did, the consequences of picking someone with a strong body to enter the crater would be the same.

"What's in it for me to take you with me?" Han Marchiang said indifferently.

John thought about it and said to Han 3000, "If there is any danger, I can be the sacrifice and you can give me up to get a life for yourself."

"There are many other ways you can die if you want to, so why do you have to do it this way?" Han Giangli was confused.

"As long as I can know the secret of the crater, even if I die, I can rest in peace," John said.

For John, if he went to die without understanding this matter, he would be unhappy and would not be able to rest in peace.

But if he could witness the secret in the crater, even if he died, it would be worth it.

After all, he couldn't let Knife Twelve die, and this John was no relation of his, so he would die just as he died, and Han Sanchi wouldn't even take a second look.

But this guy is a cripple, Han 3,000 yuan can not still do hard labor to push the wheelchair, right?

When Han 3,000 yuan looked at the wheelchair, John understood what he wanted to say, and quickly said, "Someone pushed me, never bother you to do it."

Han Qianli shook his head and said, "It's not necessary to push you, you'd better stand up by yourself."

You'd better stand up yourself." Stand up?

He wanted to stand up, but he had already tried too many ways. The nerves in his legs were already dead, and even the best doctors in the world couldn't do anything about it.

"If I could just stand up"

Before John could finish his sentence, he felt Han Qianqian's hand on his shoulder.

Just as John looked up at Han Qianqian, puzzled, a warm stream of warmth embraced his body and went straight to his lower body.

This stream of warmth was even more soothing than the touch of a beautiful woman, and John found it very enjoyable.

And when the warm current passed through his body and reached his legs, the wonderful feeling was indescribable.

Legs!

Legs!

John suddenly stared at Han Giangxi with wide eyes, incredulous.

He had already lost feeling in his legs, and even if he had been stabbed twice, he would not have felt anything.

But now, he felt the warm current reaching his legs.

This

For many years, John hadn't felt the presence of his legs, but at this moment, he felt it, and it was extraordinarily clear!

When Han Giangli released his hand, he said to John, "You can try to stand up."

John was filled with disbelief, while the other killers looked at Han Qianqian with contemptuous smiles.

It was as if this guy was out of his mind, asking a man who had been disabled for nearly ten years to stand up.

But in the next moment, all of them were stunned, because John actually stood up slowly, and although his body was still a little shaky, his legs were clearly moving, something that would have been impossible to the other killers.

"How is it possible!"

"Really stood up, how did he do that."

"God, is this a miracle?"

Just as the crowd couldn't help but wonder, John had already let go of the armrests of his wheelchair and was standing steadily by his own strength.

Because his legs had been crippled for many years, the muscles had atrophied due to lack of exercise, so he could not adapt to the feeling of standing for a while.

But one thing John was sure of was that Han Giangxi had cured his legs of their disability, and this technique was miraculous.

"I'm able to stand up, I'm able to stand up!" John stared at his legs with intense shock in his eyes.

After countless failed attempts to seek medical treatment, John had despaired. He had never thought that he would ever be able to stand up again, and had never dared to dream of such a thing.

But now, the impossibility of extravagant expectations had become a reality, and it was Han Qianqian who had done it all!

"Although you can stand up, you still need some time to adjust, and during the time you're adjusting, I should be able to handle the owners of those films." Han 3,000 said, the subtext of this statement being that they would go back to the crater when John was better.

Chapter 1447

John grabbed Han Qianqian's hand, looking extremely excited, and it was obvious that he could detect the frequency of muscle beats on his face.

When Han Qianqian heard the word "you", he couldn't help but smile. It seemed that he had studied Chinese quite deeply, and even knew when to use an honorific.

The power of the Black Sheep Organization was nothing in Han 3,000's eyes, but it was an absolute nightmare for ordinary people. Since John said he could solve this matter, Han 3,000 didn't bother to do it himself, after all, it was also a very troublesome matter, and it would be best to borrow the Black Sheep Organization's hand to fix it.

"You won't have any fish left to leak out, will you?" Han 3,000 said.

"No, absolutely not." John patted his chest and said with a sincere face, "You can rest assured that I will absolutely not let anyone go."

John's attitude was extremely sincere, because now Han Qianli's image in his heart was like the existence of a god, so how could he lie to God?

"Okay, I'll wait for your good news." Han Qianqian said.

On this trip to the Black Sheep Organization's headquarters island, things did not develop according to the trajectory Han Qianqian had expected at all. He had intended to destroy the Black Sheep Organization, but now he had reached a subtle cooperation with it, which he had never expected before coming here.

However, this outcome was not a bad thing for Han 3,000; after all, the Black Sheep Organization possessed the world's most terrifying assassin abilities, and if he could get this organization to work for Han 3,000, Han 3,000 would be able to solve almost anything without using his own power.

No matter how powerful he is, there will always be a sense of fear of the unknown in his consciousness.

On the way to leave with Knife Twelve, Knife Twelve was three steps behind Han 3,000, staring intently at Han 3,000.

Han Qianqian, who was very sensitive to the environment, naturally noticed that Knife Twelve was staring at him, and he could also guess the reason.

The exaggerated means of making a crippled person suddenly stand up would certainly cause a very strong shock to Blade Twelve's heart.

"If you have something to say, just say it." Han Qianli said to Blade Twelve.

Knife Twelve took a deep breath and said, "I was skeptical of what you said before, I even thought you had some bragging to do, but now, I realize how ridiculous my thoughts were."

Han Giangli smiled indifferently, the fact that Blade Twelve could say such a thing meant that the current Blade Twelve had completely trusted him.

"I know that you have doubts about my rebirth, even though you acted like you believed in it on the surface, but in your heart, you will definitely have doubts, this is how a normal person would act, you can't be blamed." Han 3,000 said.

"Three thousand, how did you manage to heal John's leg?" Knife Twelve really couldn't help his curious desire.

"Didn't I tell you that I have power close to that of a god, and healing his legs is naturally an easy task." Han Giangli explained.

Knife Twelve gulped and said, "Wouldn't your power be able to heal all diseases?"

"Right." Han Qianqian said frankly, "As long as there is still his last breath left, I can bring him back to life, but if he's really dead, then there's nothing I can do."

Han 3000 could save all living people, but couldn't yet bring someone back from the dead, at least not with his current abilities, and as for whether he would be able to do this in the future when he actually stepped into the other world, there was no telling if he would be able to do this.

Knife Twelve wiped his face and put away his exaggerated expression, if this matter was spread out, I don't know how many celebrities would come to Han 3,000 for treatment, and Han 3,000's means would certainly shake the medical world, becoming a world-class famous doctor.

But Blade Twelve also knew that Han 3,000 wouldn't care about this kind of fame. For a man who was close to God, I'm afraid what he was seeking was only a higher realm, and as for his status and fame among the world, in his eyes, it was just a pile of trash.

"Three thousand." Knife Twelve's expression somehow became a little embarrassed, and even a little shy.

If a woman was shy in front of him, Han Qianli could still understand, but the fact that Knife Twelve, a strapping, fierce man, behaved in such a way was too much for Han Qianli to bear.

"Just say what you have to say, don't look so shy, you don't even know how disgusting you are right now." Han Qianqian said with a disgusted face.

Knife Twelve was embarrassed and accosted him with a smile, "My body now also possesses a power, in the future, can I become as powerful as you?"

This matter, Han 3,000 was really uncertain, because he didn't know the source and upper limit of power yet.

"I don't know how powerful you can become just by relying on the power in your body, but you can rest assured that I'm already thinking of a way to make it possible for ordinary people to practice, and if I can figure out how to do that, I can give you my cultivation." Han Giangli said.

"Really?!" After hearing this, Blade Twelve's eyes were almost staring out.

"Of course it's true, this kind of thing can't lie to you, and not just you, there are a few other candidates, after you have some strength, I will take you to see the Xuanyuan World." Han Qianli said, this was his final thought at the moment, because there were some feelings that could not be shed, and for Han Qianli, it would be best if he could continue to let these feelings exist in another world.

Blade Twelve's mouth went dry and he couldn't help but gulp, another world! These five words suddenly gave Knife 12 a new life to look forward to, after all, this is not an opportunity that everyone can get.

"I used to think that my life was pretty miserable, but now I realize that I am the luckiest among billions of people." Knife 12 said with a cheerful face.

"Whether it's lucky or not, it's too early to conclude, even if you can go to Xuanyuan World, you'll face more dangers, and I can't guarantee that you'll die a miserable death in the future." Han Qianli said.

Knife Twelve didn't care and shook his head, being able to go to see another world was enough for him in this life, and people will eventually die, what kind of death is not important to him in the slightest.

"All people will die, it makes no difference whether they die miserably or peacefully, what matters is the experience." Knife Twelve said.

Chapter 1448

For the next few days, Han Qianli enjoyed VIP treatment at the Black Sheep Organization's headquarters island, and no matter how powerful the gold medal assassins were, when they saw Han Qianli, they would take the initiative to get out of the way, and would even show their respect to Han Qianli by bending down.

The Gold Medal Killer is a group of extremely arrogant people, because they have abilities that the world doesn't have, so they feel superior to others, but in front of Han Qianli, they don't dare to show the slightest haughty appearance, even humble, because they know very well that Han Qianli's abilities are far above them, and in Han Qianli's eyes, they may not even be as good as ants.

Despite their arrogance, these people still had a very clear sense of self-knowledge.

After a week, John was finally able to walk normally, and was unharmed as a human being, with no sign of the nearly ten years he had been crippled.

For John, being able to find his feet again was something he had never dared to think about, so his gratitude to Han Qianqian was self-evident.

And John had already decided that from now on, the entire Black Sheep Organization would work for Han Qianxiang, because only such a powerful person could lead the Black Sheep Organization to better development, and to know the secrets inside the crater, Han Qianxiang also needed to lead.

On this day, John led all the gold medal assassins of the Black Sheep Organization to appear in front of the villa where Han Qiangli lived.

This was almost the first time in history that all the gold medal assassins were gathered together. Those who had seen Han's ability had a cautious expression, but those who had not yet seen Han were curious.

If they hadn't seen John's leg get better with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed it was true.

When Han Qiangli came out of the villa building, those who had never seen Han Qiangli before had a puzzled expression, and each of them had the same thought in their heart.

"How could it be a child?"

When Knife Twelve came out, those who had never seen Han Qianqian directly focused their attention on Knife Twelve, and they involuntarily thought of Knife Twelve as Han Qianqian, believing that this was a normal situation, or else how could a child be so powerful when he was just a child?

But soon, this thought was destroyed.

John respectfully approached Han Qianqian, curtsied slightly and said, "I don't know how to address you, so let's call you the Three Thousand Gods."

Three Thousand Gods!

Han Qianqian was stunned when he heard these three words, this alias felt too strange and he wasn't comfortable with it at all.

"You'd better just call me by my first name, Han Three Thousand." Han Qianqian said.

"No, no, no, no." John waved his hands with panic on his face and said, "How can I call you by your name, it's disrespectful to you, I can't do that."

Looking at John's panic-stricken face as he waved his hands repeatedly, Han Qianli said helplessly, "Fine, call me whatever you like, since you're already well, let's go to the crater."

"Please follow me." John led the way, and all the gold medal killers followed.

These people, all of whom had been to the crater, but who had gained the ability, did not know what was happening because they were unconscious.

All of them were a little nervous because they knew that the secret that had been hidden for a hundred years would probably be revealed today.

When they arrived at the foot of the mountain, John said to Han Qianli again, "Three thousand gods, to avoid any danger, I will let these people take the lead, what do you think?"

Han Qianli waved his hand and said directly: "No need to engage in such a hypocritical set, these people were unconscious in the crater, what's the use of having them take the lead, if something goes wrong, I will have to trouble to save them."

John was slightly embarrassed, he was the only one who could make the Gold Medal Killer sound so worthless.

"What should do then?" John asked.

Han 3,000 bypassed John in two steps, climbed directly up the mountain, and said, "I'd better go ahead, if there's any danger, it's best for me to carry it."

Knife 12 followed Han 3,000 closely and whispered, "3,000, why don't you let these guys take the lead, just in case there is any sudden situation, so that they can be used as a meat shield."

Han Qianqian smiled, he wasn't afraid that these guys would die in the crater, but rather that their lives would be of greater value until the most critical moment.

"I know what I'm doing," Han Qianqian said.

Since Han Qianli had said so, Blade Twelve had no other opinion and could only silently follow behind Han Qianli.

At that moment, no one other than Han Qianli was able to notice a force enveloping him and Blade Twelve, forming a kind of protective layer that Han Qianli had deliberately made to avoid any sudden situation that might harm Blade Twelve.

Halfway up the mountainside, Han Qianli suddenly stopped in his tracks!

His True Colors Chapter 1449-1450

Chapter 1449

When Han 3,000 stopped, the others also stood still, not daring to move, and looked around vigilantly, in a battle-ready stance to deal with any impending emergency.

When Blade 12 looked around, the wind was calm and there was nothing special happening, so he couldn't help but ask Han 3,000, "3,000, what's wrong?"

Han Qianli frowned, he didn't find anything unusual on the way to the mountain, but after reaching here, Han Qianli felt the power fluctuation in the crater was particularly obvious, and this fluctuation couldn't be felt at the foot of the mountain.

Most importantly, this power was much stronger than what Han Qianli had imagined.

Only after a while did Han Qianli said, "It's nothing, let's keep going."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief at these words, but didn't dare to relax their guard.

As we approached the crater, the power fluctuation became more and more obvious, and at a very strange frequency.

"Can you feel anything?" Han Qianli asked Knife Twelve.

Knife Twelve shook his head and said, "Nothing, what's wrong?"

When Han Qianli looked at the others, they had the same expression as Blade 12, and probably didn't notice anything, which made Han Qianli feel even stranger.

With such a strong power fluctuation, these people were not aware of it, could it be that it was related to the power in their bodies?

The same power that makes them unable to feel the crater power at all?

Han Qianxiang no longer wondered what was going on, but went to the crater to find out.

At this time, the temperature had already reached a stage that was unbearable for ordinary people, and except for Han 3,000 and Knife Twelve, the others were already sweating like rain, and their clothes were already soaked through.

Only then did Blade Twelve realize that he was different from the others, because he did not feel the heat around him, and it was too unscientific to feel the heat even though he had reached the crater.

"Three thousand, have you done something to me, why don't I feel the heat?" Knife Twelve asked Han Giangli in a low voice.

Han Giangli smiled, having his energy barrier protecting Knife Twelve all this way, he naturally wouldn't feel the heat.

"Do you want to feel it?" As soon as Han Qianli's voice fell, he withdrew the invisible energy barrier.

But in an instant, Blade Twelve felt a heat wave invade him, making him hot.

"F*ck, it's more than hot, the air is scalding." Knife Twelve said.

"What do you think, this is a volcanic crater after all, and an active volcano, how can it not be hot." Han Giangli said with a smile.

"Why don't you just continue with what you were doing." Knife Twelve said brazenly.

Han Giangli re-established the energy barrier, not just to keep Knife Twelve from getting hot, but to protect his safety.

A group of people finally stood at the crater of the volcano, the smoke was very pungent, and although they couldn't see the hot lava flow, they could imagine how the lava was rolling under the volcano.

The source of the power, which Han Giangli had felt, was deep in the earth's core, but had not really touched the magma.

It wasn't like a space-time tunnel, but more like something left behind by a strong man.

Perhaps, it was the corpse of a strong man, or possibly, a strong man's weapon, but exactly how, we have to see it to know.

"You were unconscious, when were you all unconscious?" Han Giangli turned to John and the others and asked.

Knife Twelve also subconsciously turned his head, but the scene in front of him made him dumbfounded.

Except for him and Han Qianqian, all the others had fallen to the ground at some point!

"F*ck, what's going on here." Blade Twelve couldn't help but burst out foul.

Han Qianli also smiled helplessly, it looked like they were unconscious before, they should be in this place.

In terms of ordinary people's physical capacity, it was unlikely that they would go deeper into the crater, or else the heat wave alone could kill them.

"Looks like there's no need to ask." Han Qianli said helplessly.

Knife Twelve knew that without Han Qianli's protection, his fate would be the same as the others, and after a grateful glance at Han Qianli, he asked, "Qianli, what should we do next."

Han three thousand pointed down to the crater and said, "Go down and take a look, the source of power is down there, but what exactly it is, I can't tell yet."

Han Giangli could perceive all the situations around him through his consciousness, but since the power was too strong and formed a confrontation with his consciousness, Han Giangli didn't quite dare to force himself to do so in order to avoid the shock of his consciousness.

As soon as Knife Twelve finished listening to Han Giang's words, he felt his body soar into the air.

With his feet off the ground, losing his center of gravity was extremely insecure for Knife Twelve, but when he saw Han Qianqian with a calm face, he forced himself to stabilize his emotions.

Han Qianxiang was so calm, if he were to panic, wouldn't it be humiliating?

As Han Qianxian's subordinate, he had to be strong and tough.

The scene in front of him became more and more shocking, and Blade Twelve became more and more nervous, as if the lava would swallow him up at any moment.

Fortunately, with Han Qianqian's protection, Daoist XII has not yet felt the intense heat.

Although Han Qianqian acted calmly, he was still a little uneasy for the first time to go deeper into the volcano, and the unknown power also made Han Qianqian feel more and more intense, what he would encounter next and what would happen, Han Qianqian himself could not be sure.

"Three thousand, this volcano is like it's about to erupt at any moment." Knife Twelve said to Han 3,000.

Han Qianli shook his head, not only was it about to erupt at any moment, in his opinion, this volcano should have erupted a long time ago, it was only because of this inexplicable force that existed and suppressed the volcano, which caused the current situation.

"If not for the existence of this power, the volcano would have erupted long ago, it has already accumulated too much power." Han Qianli said with a heavy expression.

The existence of this power was instead protecting the headquarters island, and this meant that once Han Qianli disturbed the power and caused it to change, it might affect the stability of the volcano, and it might even erupt directly.

Hearing this, Blade Twelve began to retreat in his heart, but with Han Qianqian by his side, he managed to force himself to calm down.

Searching for a place of strength, Han Qianqian soon found a very strange giant rock, the surface of which seemed to be covered in magma, thus causing its strange shape.

When Blade Twelve felt his body resting in front of the giant rock, he asked Han Three Thousand, "This rock, is that the source of power?"

"The stone is just an illusion, and within this stone, there is something truly powerful hidden." Han 3,000 tried to check through his consciousness, but he was directly met with very violent resistance, and even the boulder trembled a bit, which made Han 3,000 not dare to act rashly.

But if he gave up like this, Han 3,000 was absolutely unwilling, and with his style of doing things, he would never think of giving up.

"By splitting this stone, you will be able to see what the power belongs to, but this will most likely cause a mutation, and maybe the volcano will erupt as a result." Han Qianli said in a tangled tone.

Although Knife Twelve and Han Qianli had not known each other long, he still understood Han Qianli's personality quite well, and once he wanted to do something, even if there was just a slight hint of it, he would do it to the end.

Take the Black Sheep Organization as an example, when Knives 12 and Han 3,000 first met, he wanted to destroy the Black Sheep Organization, and at that time, Knives 12 thought his words were a fantasy, but now, they are already on the Black Sheep Organization's headquarters island, aren't they?

To extinguish or not to extinguish is just a word from Han Three Thousand.

"Do whatever you want to do, I'll support you." Blade Twelve said.

Han Qianli stared at the boulder with heavy eyes, he knew that hesitation was useless, and at the moment, it was just delaying the inevitable, he would do it eventually, so why not just make it quicker?

When Han Giangli raised his hand blade, Blade Twelve knew that he had made his decision, which made his breathing quicken.

Moreover, Han 3,000's hand was emitting a special light, giving people the impression that it was sharp and powerful, making Knife Twelve feel tremendous pressure just by standing next to him.

Knife Twelve held his breath, preparing for Han Qianqian's fierce strike.

When Han Giangli's eyes emitted a cold mane, his hand knife swung down heavily, and a huge energy, visible to the naked eye, struck directly at the boulder.

The rumbling sound was like thunder!

The entire crater was now trembling.

Numerous cracks began to appear on the boulder, and the power emanating from the cracks was even stronger.

Han Giangxi knew this was not a good sign, and a sense of danger greeted him.

But having come this far, how could Han 3,000 years old possibly give up?

"You go out first."

When Han Qianqian's voice came in his ears, Knife Twelve felt his body fly upward so fast that it was beyond his control.

But in an instant, Knife Twelve had returned to the crater.

"Three thousand!" Knife Twelve shouted hoarsely.

He knew that it was because Han 3,000 had felt the danger, and that was why he was sent out of the crater.

But he came out, but Han 3,000 didn't, which made him extremely worried about Han's safety.

Inside the volcano.

The cracks formed by the boulders grew larger and larger, and the entire boulder was already showing signs of falling apart.

Han Qianqian took a deep breath, then held his breath.

According to his guess, there was a strong possibility that this place was hiding the strength of a strong man, or a weapon left behind by a strong man.

Previously, he felt that the power in the Gold Medal Killer's body was not strong, and guessed that the source of this power might be a lower cultivation space than the Xuanyuan World.

But the power that he felt at this moment was something that Han Qianqian had never felt even in Xuanyuan World, which meant that this power came from a higher space in Xuanyuan World, or even a place that Han Qianqian had been able to step into with a single step.

The indifferent-eyed Han Qianqian has no fear in the face of danger, and has no desire to escape.

He had only one firm conviction: even if he had to die, he would still want to see what was hidden in the boulder.

At this time, he had already forgotten everything about the outside world.

Han family.

The Linlong.

Even Su Yingxia!

"Let's see how strong you really are." After saying this, Han Giangli raised his hand knife again.

The boulder was still too slow to shatter, and he couldn't wait to see what was hidden inside.

Wielding the hand knife again, the powerful force belonging to Han 3,000 struck the boulder a second time.

The second time the boulder was attacked, it burst open, and the power hidden in the boulder was displayed before Han 3,000 without reservation.

The impact of the power caused Han 3,000 to retreat several tens of meters, almost approaching the edge of the volcanic rock before stopping.

"This"

The boulder had been shattered, and where the boulder had been, only an axe head almost as tall as Han 3,000 was left.

The axe was pitch-black in color, with lightning-like energy attached to it, and Han Giangiang could feel its power just by looking at it.

"It's just as I thought, even though your master is dead, you still have such great power, your master must be very powerful." Han Giangli said with a sigh on his face.

At this time, the underground magma began to surge, and it might erupt at any moment.

It would have been wisest for Han Giang to choose to leave at this point, but he didn't do so and headed for the axe instead.