

His True Colors Chapter 1481-1490

Chapter 1481

The medical community is indeed shaken!

All the people who were following this matter received the news at the first time.

In their opinion, Chen Guang has no chance to be treated, and now Chen Guang is just counting the days left to live, with less and less days left to live, there is no chance of a cure.

However, before Chen Guang walked out of the hospital room alone with a red face, the news exploded all over the country.

The doctors who had treated Chen Guang, or those who knew Chen Guang's condition, were all incredulous.

They were skeptical about Han's healing of the Su family's old man, believing that it was simply hype, and secretly mocked those who came to Cloud City to seek Han's help.

But the truth turned out to be a resounding slap in the face to those who were waiting to see the joke.

Han 3,000 not only cured Chen Guang, but also Chen Guang's recovery speed was as fast as a miracle, which was unbelievable because it was impossible for the current medical level to cure Chen Guang, and even more impossible for Chen Guang to walk alone in a short period of time.

This matter became a mystery that many people wanted to unravel, so Chen Guang's cell phone called one after another, they not only wanted to verify the truth that Chen Guang was cured, but also wanted to know how Han Qianqiang did it.

Chen Guang, who was back in his hospital room, didn't even look at the constantly ringing cell phones.

He knew that the matter of his healing had attracted the attention of doctors all over the country, including some big figures in power, and those who were sick definitely wanted to certify the matter through him, and then let Han Qianxiang treat them.

But about Han Qianqian's treatment, Chen Guang absolutely did not dare to reveal a word about it, so he simply did not answer the phone to avoid pressure from some more powerful characters than him.

"Dad, won't you answer the phone?" One phone call after another rang, but Chen Guang was indifferent, which made Chen Qiran somewhat puzzled.

"Don't you know what these phone calls are for?" Chen Guang asked.

"I know, but I just saw that there are several big people in power, would it be bad if you don't answer their calls?" Chen Qiran said with a worried face.

"Picked up I can't give them a satisfactory answer, that's the big problem." Chen Guang said with a sigh, in fact, he was helpless inside, about Han Qianli's means, in his eyes, that is something that only immortals can do.

In his eyes, it was something that only immortals could do. But who would believe such a thing if it was said?

Even if they really wanted to believe it, if Han Qianqiang knew about it, would Chen Guang still be alive a year later?

Even Chen Guang had a feeling that if he revealed this matter to the public, in less than a year, Han Qianqiang would soon make him sick.

Chen Qiran did not continue to speak, this is Chen Guang's own decision, he as a son is not qualified to interfere, and Chen Qiran also knows, Chen Guang's decision, absolutely after careful consideration.

On the other hand, Chen Qiran also knew that Chen Guang's decision was made after careful consideration.

After returning to the hillside villa, Han Qianli also received some phone calls.

First it was Han Tian Yang, then it was Shi Jing, and the first words they spoke were related to Chen Guang, and someone had even arrived at the Han family, hoping that Han 3,000 could help save the person behind them.

The person's background was so powerful and influential that neither Han Tianyang nor Shi Jing dared to slow down easily, but they didn't dare to make a decision for Han Qianli, so they could only call to inform Han Qianli and let him decide on his own.

However, no matter who the other party was, Han 3,000 had only one word, no. After hanging up a few times, Han 3,000 could only call to inform him of his decision.

After hanging up a few calls one after another, Han 3,000 simply turned off his phone, which calmed the world down.

"Three thousand, this seems to be a big deal." He didn't mean to laugh at Han 3,000, he just thought that Han 3,000 was so powerful that a casual little move had attracted the attention of all the big names in the country.

Han Qiangiang held his forehead, although he had expected it, he did not expect the matter to spread so much, it was only a short while ago, and already everyone knew about it.

"I'm afraid that starting tomorrow, more people will come to Cloud City." Han Qianqian said with a headache, dealing with these people, Han Qianqian is not afraid, he will not be threatened by any, but this is inevitably disturbing.

"That's for sure, I guess someone has already chartered a plane, I didn't expect Cloud City is such a small place, but will welcome so many powerful people, this local officials, I'm afraid, will be chilled for some time." Blade Twelve said with a smile.

"Looks like we'll have to get things moving in the direction I want as soon as possible, Earth is not a place to stay for long." Han Qianqiang said.

Knife Twelve's heart moved and said, "3000, are you going back to Xuanyuan World?"

Chapter 1482

Returning to Xuanyuan World was something Han 3,000 had been looking forward to, especially after Han 3,000 had truly stepped into the God Realm, the desire to return to Xuanyuan World became even stronger.

Because although the current Han 3,000 is not absolutely sure to deal with the Lin Long, but already has the power to fight, and only when he returns to Xuanyuan World, Han 3,000 will have the opportunity to go to a higher space, which is full of curiosity and unknown to Han 3,000, so he can't wait to find out.

Unfortunately, the current time and situation was not the best, Han 3,000 could not leave Su Yingxia alone, he was worried that after going to Xuanyuan World, he would never be able to come back.

"Although I'd like to, but for now, it's not possible." Han Giangli said with a sigh.

Knife Twelve was a little bit lost, after all, inside he really wanted to follow Han Qianlian to see Xuanyuan World.

Sensing Blade 12's change in mood, Han 3,000 said with a smile, "With your current strength, you'll easily be killed even if you go to Xuanyuan World.

Knife Twelve fished his head in embarrassment, although it was a bit hard to say, but he knew it was the truth.

The Xuanyuan World was a cultivator's affair, and although he now had more strength than an ordinary Earthling, he was equally weak to the Xuanyuan World.

"Three thousand, I'm not in a hurry, let's wait until you think the time is right." Blade Twelve said.

"Hey." Han Three Thousand suddenly sighed, if he hadn't wasted too much Sacred Chestnut in the first place, he wouldn't have to worry about the cultivation of Knife Twelve and the others now.

The addition of the Sacred Chestnut would allow them to improve their strength in a short period of time, but it was a pity that it was useless to regret it now.

Suddenly, Han Qianli's face changed.

Wasn't the Sacred Chestnut from the Forbidden Land of the Apocalypse?

Now that time has been turned back, does the sacred chestnut in the forbidden land still exist?

If there were still Sacred Chestnut, Blade Twelve's cultivation would have been twice as effective with half the effort.

Han Giangli slapped himself, hating himself for only thinking of this now.

"What's wrong with you?" Knife Twelve didn't know what Han Qianyan thought of, and saw Han Qianyan hit himself, and asked, puzzled.

"But I'm really stupid, I forgot such an important thing." Han 3,000 yuan said with an annoyed face, and at the same time looked at Zi's arm, the red-eyed jade python did not cling to the arm.

After the rebirth, many things have changed and many things have returned to the past, Han 3,000 put all his attention on Su Yingxia, but neglected these important things.

"Three thousand, what happened, how could you be stupid?" Blade Twelve said.

"You stay in Cloud City, help me protect Su Yingxia and don't allow anyone to hurt him, I'm still far away from Tianqi, it may take a few days." Han Qianli said.

Blade Twelve nodded subconsciously, no matter what Han Qianli wanted to do, as long as it was Han Qianli's command, Blade Twelve would do as he said.

Fei Lingsheng's strength was more reliable than Blade Twelve's, so he asked Fei Lingsheng to stay in Cloud City as well, to protect Su Yingxia and to establish a spirit formation in the hillside villa.

Fei Lingsheng wanted to go to the apocalypse with Han Qianqian, but after Han refused, she didn't press the issue any further.

The former Extreme Master was no more than an insect in front of Han Qianqian today, so how could she be qualified to make conditions?

Originally, Han Qianli thought that the time to go to the Apocalypse would be after Su Yingxia had reached adulthood, because that would be the most appropriate time to retrieve Fuyao's power, but plans couldn't catch up with changes, so Han Qianli could only go earlier than planned to retrieve the Sacred Chestnut, so that the people around him could have a better cultivation stage.

Two days later, the Apocalypse.

After meeting Han 3,000, the old man couldn't eat or sleep well all day, because Han 3,000's strength was so strong that he couldn't help but want to bring Han 3,000 to the Apocalypse, and the old man had a feeling that only Han 3,000 could bring the Apocalypse back to its former glory, and only he could stop the Apocalypse from welcoming the next Earth crisis.

As for the matter of his uncle's ancestor, there was always a little doubt in his heart, and he didn't dare to trust Han Qianqian 100%.

But there is one thing that the old man is sure of, and that is that Han 3,000 is so powerful that it is unmatched on Earth.

"Hey, I don't know when I'll be able to see you, you really should come back to visit." The next old man looked at the starry sky and said to himself.

"Who do you want to see?" A familiar voice suddenly came from behind.

The old man turned his head abruptly and saw that it was Han Qianqian, whom he had been thinking about day and night.

Immediately stood up and walked excitedly to Han Qianqian's side: "What are you doing here!"

"Is it so rude not to call out to someone when you see your uncle and ancestor?" Han Qianqiang said with a deliberately serious face.

Chapter 1483

When he heard Han 3,000's words, he didn't think much about it and said, "Granduncle."

To the old man, Han 3,000's position in his heart was supreme, so it didn't matter to him how he called Han 3,000, and even if this look was fake, the old man could still accept it, because Han 3,000 was so powerful that he could lead the entire apocalypse to glory.

"What are you doing here, Shisunzu?" The next oldest asked.

"For me, coming here is like coming home, and can't I go home?" Han Giangli smiled.

"Yes, yes, of course I can." The old man was busy nodding his head, hoping for the stars and the moon to finally bring Han Qianqian here, so how could he say no?

"The person you just mentioned is not me, is it?" Han Qianli asked.

"Who else could it be but you, I've been waiting for you to come to the apocalypse every day." Yirao said.

"Why?" Han Qianli said curiously.

When it came to this question, the next old man's face became heavy and said, "Today's Apocalypse, long ago, cannot be compared to what it was a hundred years ago, and its strength has fallen dramatically, resulting in the Apocalypse not having the strength to counter the Second World at all, and now only you can lead the Apocalypse back to its peak, and only you can deal with the invasion of the Second World."

The invasion of the Xuanyuan World?

Did the old man feel something, or did something special happen at the entrance to the space tunnel?

According to the present time, the Linlong of Regulus World should not be awake yet, and the people of Regulus World, who divided the three countries, did not have the strength to invade Earth again.

"Why do you say that the second world will invade the Earth?" Han Qianli asked.

"Just some time ago, the space tunnel suddenly experienced a huge upheaval, and I suspect it had a lot to do with the invasion of the Second World," The next old man said.

When the next old man told Han 3,000 in detail about the time of the upheaval, Han 3,000 discovered that it was shortly after his rebirth, which meant that he had already left Xuanyuan World at that time, and that the upheaval at that point in time was most likely due to something happening in Xuanyuan World.

But exactly what was going on, Han Qianli also did not know.

Could it be that the Linlong had woken up earlier?

Thinking of this, Han Qianli couldn't help but reveal a worried look.

If that's the case!

If the Lin Long were to come to Earth, it would be a human tragedy, and an unknown number of people would die under his claws.

It would certainly be a scene of life and death!

"What are you thinking about, Uncle Shifu?" Seeing Han Qianqian stunned, the next old man couldn't help but ask.

Han Qianli shook his head, he wasn't sure if this matter was really related to the Linlong, perhaps it was just an ordinary spatial tunnel tremor.

"It's nothing, take me to the Demon King's Cave." Han Qianli said.

The next old man revealed a startled expression, "Why do you want to go to the Demon King's Cave? You know it's a place of life and death, and the average person is simply unwilling to venture inside, and even those who were once fortunate enough to come back alive from it are never willing to go back a second time.

"Master Uncle Ancestor, you know the dangers in the Devil King's Cave, don't you?" The next oldest asked.

"Of course I know, it's just a few exotic beasts, don't worry, they're no match for me." Han Qianlian indifferently said, now already possessing true God Realm strength, these exotic beasts in Han Qianlian's eyes, is just a bunch of small pets, nothing worthy of scruples, except for the Lin Long, Xuanyuan world no creature can be his opponent.

The next old man unconsciously gulped his saliva.

It was just a few exotic beasts!

Look at how easy and relaxing it was to say that it was a deadly contraption, but Han Giangli didn't look at it in the slightest.

"Master Uncle Ancestor, please follow me." Yirao said.

As they traveled along, the next old man asked Han 3,000 why he wanted to go to the Demon King's Cave, but Han 3,000 only said that there was something important and didn't want the next old man to reveal it in detail.

The next old man was also an understanding man, and in his heart, Han 3,000 had a very high status, so since Han 3,000 was reluctant to reveal anything, he didn't keep asking.

When he arrived at the entrance of the Demon King's Cave, a pungent fishy wind came, which would have caused an ordinary person to vomit.

But the old man changed color only slightly, while Han Qianxiang was as calm as if nothing had happened.

"I'll go in, you wait for me here." Han Qianqian said to the next old man.

He had only gone into the Demon King's Cave once, and it was a matter of nine lives, and after that, he couldn't think of entering the Demon King's Cave anymore.

Even though Han Qianqian is with him now, and he may have a chance to learn more, he is not interested at all.

After all, Han Qianqian was quite familiar with the Devil King's Cave, having visited this place once before.

When she arrived at the place where the sacred chestnut grew, she was relieved to see the red fruits growing on the vines.

On the way to the Apocalypse, Han 3,000 had been worried that the sacred chestnuts in the Demon King's Cave were gone, because that would mean a wasted trip.

With these Sacred Chestnuts, the cultivation of those around Han 3,000 would become easier and their strength would increase faster, which would allow Han 3,000 to return to Xuanyuan World sooner and solve the big problem in his heart.

Who else would have the courage to enter the Devil King's Cave and remove the sacred chestnuts except him?

And ordinary people don't know what kind of effect this thing will have.

Just as Han Qianqian was about to leave, a hissing sound suddenly came from his ears.

It was the sound of a snake spitting out letters, which meant that the red-eyed jade python was nearby.

"Come out, I'll take you out of here." Han 3,000 said.

The red-eyed jade python had a great affinity for Han Qianli before he was reborn, and even recognized Han Qianli as its master, and that was because of the skeleton.

When it heard Han 3,000's voice, it honestly climbed up on Han 3,000's right leg and onto Han 3,000's shoulder.

"Little thing, we meet again." Han Qianli said with a smile.

The red-eyed jade python spat its red letter, as if responding to Han 3,000.

"It's just a pity that you're a python after all, and there's an unbridgeable gulf between you and the dragon, destined to make you no match for the Linlong, and one step below it." Han Qianqian said with a slightly helpless tone, his heart's true thoughts, it would be great if it were a dragon.

Chapter 1484

After Han Qianli said these words, the Red-eyed Jade Python spat out red letters and made a zipping sound, as if expressing its dissatisfaction and displeasure, and only calmed down after being patted on the head by Han Qianli.

The red-eyed jade python could not be of much help to Han 3,000.

However, before its rebirth, the red-eyed jade python was Han 3,000's savior, so after its rebirth, Han 3,000 still didn't forget the red-eyed jade python's kindness.

After leaving the Demon King's Cave, Han 3,000 had a good harvest, but what he didn't expect was that the situation outside the Demon King's Cave was no longer limited to the presence of Yi Lao alone.

He Qingfeng led the crowd of the three halls in a menacing manner, while the old man of the second generation was smiling bitterly.

The Devil King's Cave was one of the forbidden places of the Apocalypse, and he had undoubtedly made a mistake by bringing Han 3,000 here, and when the next oldest man explained Han 3,000's identity to He Qingfeng, He Qingfeng found it absurd, so he had to ask the next oldest man for a crime.

Of course, in He Qingfeng's opinion, after entering the Devil King's Cave, Han 3,000 won't have a chance to come out, so when he saw that Han 3,000 was alive again, he was extremely surprised.

Moreover, Han 3,000 was just a child. With his strength, how could he escape from the Demon King's Cave?

"He Qingfeng, what are you doing?" Han Qianqian was puzzled and asked.

He Qingfeng's eyebrows furrowed, this little kid actually recognized himself, but he had never seen Han Qianqian before in his memory!

"Who are you and why do you know me?" He Qingfeng asked.

Han Qianli looked at the next oldest with a reproachful face and said, "Didn't you tell him who I am?"

Of course he said it, and he said it clearly and plainly, but He Qingfeng didn't believe it at all, so what could he do?

"I told him, I told him everything, but he didn't believe me," the next oldest said. The next old man said.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "He Qingfeng, since you know who I am, what are you doing this now? Want to arrest me?"

How could he believe that someone could live for a hundred years and still be so young after a hundred years, just like a little kid?

"You don't want to play tricks on me. You can fool this old fool with these tricks, but you can't fool me." He Qingfeng mocked and looked at Han Qianqian.

"Playing God?" Han Qiangli said these four words to himself, and in the next moment, he disappeared on the spot, as if he had suddenly evaporated without any sign.

The crowd of the three halls all looked dumbfounded; after all, they were all powerful people in the world, and even if Han Qianli had some ability, it would be impossible for him to pull a trick in front of them.

"Where's the man."

"Why did they suddenly disappear."

"Could it be that what we just saw was a ghost?"

Everyone was talking about it, but He Qingfeng was the only one who had a strong sense of crisis, because Han Qiangli was staring at him as if he was a target when he spoke.

Just as everyone was looking for Han Qianqian's figure, the sound of Han Qianqian's voice suddenly came from behind He Qingfeng.

"What do you mean by pretending to be divine?" Han Qiangli asked.

He Qingfeng was so frightened that he quickly turned around, and Han Qianqian was three feet away from him.

"You why are you here!" He Qingfeng asked with a frightened face, he was unaware of Han Marchant's appearance beside him, which meant that if Han Marchant tried to kill him, even ten lives would not be enough to kill him.

"Didn't you say that you were playing God? I'll pretend to show you, to this extent, are you still satisfied?" Han Qianqian smiled and said.

He Qingfeng was chilled to the bone. He was the head of the Three Halls and the best expert of the Apocalypse, yet he couldn't notice Han Qianli approaching, which could only mean one thing: Han Qianli's strength was far greater than his.

This can only mean that Han's strength is far greater than his. However,

But how could He Qingfeng believe such a thing?

He studied for decades to reach his current level of strength, while Han Qianxiang is obviously just a child, and even if he had great talent, he wouldn't be able to possess this kind of ability.

Could it be that he really isn't a child, and that what the next oldest said isn't a story!

He Qingfeng suddenly got goose bumps, he knew that if what the second oldest said was true, then all of this would be a tragedy for him.

"No need to look at me so vigilantly, if I were to kill you, you would already be dead, and" Han Qianqian paused and looked at the rest of the Three Temples crowd before continuing, "And none of

these trash can escape. The once glorious apocalypse has fallen to such a state today, it's really sad and lamentable."

He Qingfeng's eyelids jumped straight, Han Qianli commented on the apocalypse like this, it was obvious that he understood how powerful the once glorious apocalypse was.

"You are really the one who survived the war a hundred years ago?" He Qingfeng asked incredulously.

Chapter 1485

Previously, He Qingfeng didn't believe the words of the next oldest old man because the story that came out of his mouth was too absurd, and anyone else would not have believed it easily.

But now, He Qingfeng's position was somewhat shaken, because he had seen Han 3,000's distinctive strength, and even though it was just a small display, He Qingfeng understood how powerful Han 3,000 was.

From Han 3,000's age-inappropriate strength, coupled with the story of the next oldest man, one has to question the truthfulness of this story.

Because if not, how could Han 3,000 be so strong?

"Kneel down!" Han Qianli suddenly gave a forceful yell.

The bystanders were baffled, especially those in the Three Halls, and some sneered.

He Qingfeng was the head of the Three Halls, so why should he be able to make the head of the Three Halls kneel?

But the next scene, even the next oldest stared at it.

He Qingfeng slammed his knees to the ground without any warning!

"This"

"What's going on here."

"The Lord of the Three Temples is kneeling to this little kid!"

While the crowd let out a puzzled sigh, no one could understand how shocked He Qingfeng's heart was.

Because just as Han Qianqian finished saying the word "kneel," He Qingfeng suddenly felt a strong pressure, like two mountains on his shoulders, forcing him to kneel on the ground, no matter how much he resisted.

At this moment, He Qingfeng was finally willing to believe that Han Qianqian was a strong man who had survived a hundred years ago, because this kind of strength was not even possible in the apocalypse, let alone in the mundane world.

"What right do you have to question me?" Han Qianli said in a tone full of coldness.

He Qingfeng was covered in cold sweat, and it took almost all his strength to make himself shake his head, but as for speaking, it was something he couldn't hope for, because once the breath he was holding was released, he could only lie on the ground.

"Kneel here for a day, and don't get up without my order." After saying that, Han Qianli turned around and left.

When Han Qianli walked away, the gravity in He Qingfeng's body finally disappeared, but nevertheless, he didn't dare to get up, because Han Qianli wanted him to kneel for a day, and he didn't dare to lose a single second.

"Hey." The next old man walked up to He Qingfeng and said with a sigh, "Do you think I would joke about these things? I've already seen his strength."

"I'm like this now, you're happy to see it." He Qingfeng gritted his teeth and said.

The next old man couldn't help but smile and said, "To say that you're not happy would definitely be a lie, but you're the one to blame, so you can't blame me."

He Qingfeng took a deep breath, in some ways, this matter was indeed self-inflicted.

But how could anyone easily believe what the old man had said?

If he hadn't truly felt Han Qianqian's strength, such an absurd story would never have been believed by He Qingfeng anyway.

"Kneel down, you'll be relieved after a day, but I'm afraid this matter will soon spread throughout the apocalypse." The next old man said.

He Qingfeng did not want to lose face, but this matter was not something he could easily change.

Not kneeling?

It would have to wait for a new round of punishment from Han Qianqiang, and He Qingfeng didn't have the guts to do that.

"Hall Master, he's already far away, so get up quickly."

"Yes, you're the Master of the Three Temples, how can you stay kneeling."

"Our Three Houses can't become a joke to those guys from the Four Gates."

A few of his men ran to He Qingfeng's side and said, "The four gates and three temples have been disliking each other for years, and there are small conflicts that break out almost every day, He Qingfeng is the master of the three temples, and if word gets out that he is kneeling, it will definitely cause people to laugh, and by the way, the three temples will be ridiculed by the four gates."

But even so, how could Qingfeng He dare to get up?

He was the only one who had felt Han Qianqian's power, and only he knew how powerful it was.

If he didn't listen to orders, he might not be able to save his life as the Lord of the Three Temples, so what did he care about losing face or not.

"You guys go, I'm going to kneel here all day." He Qingfeng said.

A few people revealed surprised expressions, He Qingfeng would listen to the orders of a little kid, he wouldn't really take those stories of the next oldest seriously, would he?

"Palace Master, how can this be."

"Yes, you are the Palace Master, that little kid he"

Before the man finished speaking, He Qingfeng turned his head to look coldly, causing the man's words to be withdrawn from his throat.

"Don't talk nonsense in the future, or else I won't be able to save your lives. His strength, I'm afraid, is not a match for the whole of the strongest people of the Apocalypse combined." He Qingfeng said.

"Just a moment ago, I felt an incomparably great power that almost overwhelmed me, or else, why do you think I kneeled down for no reason." He Qingfeng continued to explain.

"Hall Master, you're saying that what the next old man said is all true."

"This is too mysterious, a person from a hundred years ago, but now he is still a child!"

"I don't know if it's true or not, but he's so strong, so terribly strong!" He Qingfeng said with a heavy expression.

Chapter 1486

Soon, the news of He Qingfeng's kneeling spread throughout the Apocalypse, shocking the entire Heavenly Kingdom.

After all, he was the master of the Three Temples, and one of the two most powerful men in the entire Apocalypse. Everyone was wondering the reason for his kneeling, until someone accidentally let it slip and mentioned something about Han Qianqian, which made the Apocalypse even more boisterous.

In less than a day, almost everyone in the apocalypse knew about Han Qiang's existence and that he was the strongest survivor of the war a hundred years ago.

Han Qianxiang didn't care about this matter; after all, it was just a rumor circulating in the apocalypse, and it wouldn't have much effect on his identity in Cloud City.

After following the old man back to the Four Gates, Han 3,000 gave him a Sacred Chestnut, the old man also had some kindness to the reborn Han 3,000, so Han 3,000 gave him a Sacred Chestnut in return.

"What is this?" On the surface, it looks like a wild fruit, and its color is bright red.

Generally speaking, the better-looking the fruit is, the more poisonous it is, so the old man didn't dare to eat it until he knew what it was.

"Could it be that I will harm you?" Han Qianqian asked rhetorically.

The old man shook his head subconsciously, Han Qianli had no grudge against him, so naturally he couldn't harm him, and the old man knew full well that if Han Qianli wanted him dead, he could just do it, there was no need to be so evasive.

"Of course not, if you want me to die, there is a simpler way." The next old man said.

Han Qianli laughed and continued, "Then do you dare to eat it?"

Hearing this, the next oldest didn't hesitate to throw the sacred chestnut into his mouth, chewing it casually twice before swallowing it.

"Eat it, it doesn't taste good." The next oldest said.

"It's highly poisonous, and I gave it to you just to let you get to know it, so if you come across it in the future, don't eat it indiscriminately, but I didn't expect you to eat it so readily that I didn't even have a chance to stop it." Han Qianli said with a helpless face.

Acute poison!

The next old expression instantly froze, and it was too late to spit it out.

"You are not joking with me, are you." The next oldest asked with a wry face.

Han Giangli shook his head, patted the old man's shoulder and said, "When the toxicity strikes, even I won't be able to save you, and I can't be blamed for that."

At that moment, Yi Lao suddenly felt a physical heat spreading in his stomach, and the heat soon took on a burning sensation, which made Yi Lao's expression even more panicked.

"Uncle Ancestor, the toxicity is acting up, you have to save me!" The next old man panicked and asked Han Qianqian for help.

"You should sit down and get lucky, this fruit is very poisonous, even I can't help you, you can only fend for yourself." Han Qianqian said.

The old man despaired, regretting that he had acted too decisively, or else he would not have suffered such a fate.

Only after the old man sat down and started to look out did Han Qianli's lips reveal a wry smile.

It was early in the morning, just after dawn.

The old man was still absorbing the power of the Sacred Chestnut, while Han 3,000 had already left the land of the Four Gates and went to the place of the Stone Gate.

There was Su Yingxia's predecessor, Fuyue, who also had the ability to make Su Yingxia strong again, but Han 3,000 came this time, not planning to take away Fuyue's power, after all, the current Su Yingxia is still young, Han 3,000 worried that her not fully developed body could not accept Fuyue's power.

She just stood in front of the stone door and stayed quietly until the sunrise.

Immediately afterwards, Han 3,000 went to the forbidden place of the apocalypse, where the space-time tunnel is located.

The Space-Time Tunnel was usually guarded by the Ten Strong Men of the Apocalypse, so when Han 3,000 appeared here as a stranger, it immediately aroused the high alert of the Ten Strong Men in the dark.

The task of the ten strongmen was to not allow anyone to approach this forbidden place except for Second Elder and He Qingfeng, so as not to spread the news about the Space-Time Tunnel and cause too great a worldly shock.

"Come out." Han Qianli said indifferently, the breath of the ten experts hidden in the dark, he had already noticed, and these ten people had very strong hostility towards him, Han Qianli didn't want to fight with them, after all, these were also considered to be the top power of the apocalypse, and to have them injured would be to weaken the power of the apocalypse.

"Who are you?" One of them came out to meet up with Han Qianqian, while the others continued to wait in the shadows.

"I just came to take a look, don't be too nervous, as for my identity, the next oldest will explain it to you." Han Qianqian said.

The entire Apocalypse was discussing Han Three Thousand, but the Forbidden Ten was an exception, as only the Second Elder and He Qingfeng could appear here.

He Qingfeng was still kneeling, while the Second Elder was absorbing the power of the Sacred Chestnut, so naturally, he couldn't bring the news to the Forbidden Land.

"Take a look?" The man, with a cold face, said, "Do you know where this is, and can it be something you can just look at?"

"Of course I know what this place is, and to me it's just a deliberate revisit," Han Qianqiang said.

Revisiting old haunts?

This four words made that strong man couldn't help but laugh, he had been in charge of guarding the forbidden area for more than ten years, and the age of Han 3,000 looked to be just over ten years old, if he had really been here, it would have been when he was a few years old, this was absolutely impossible.

Apart from the second oldest and He Qingfeng, the only way for anyone else to know the secrets of the forbidden land was to become a strong guardian of it, and how could a little kid do that?

"Little friend, I advise you to leave quickly, otherwise, I can only be rude to you, whoever trespasses the forbidden land, kill without pardon." The man threatened.

Han Qianli sighed, he just wanted to see what was different about the space-time tunnel after his rebirth, but he didn't expect that he couldn't really do it without the next old man.

After all, this was the biggest secret the apocalypse had hidden, and they would definitely fight to the death.

If they really fought, they would be the ones who would be injured.

"In that case, let's forget it, I don't want to hurt you." After Han Qianli said that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

But his words drew the discontent of the other strong men in the shadows.

I don't want to hurt you guys.

Such words from the mouth of a little kid were the equivalent of an insult to the ten strongest men.

"Want to leave?" Ten strong men appeared one after another and surrounded Han Qianqian.

Chapter 1487

Seeing this situation, Han Qianqian couldn't stop laughing.

But inside, Han Qianli really didn't want to hurt them.

"I told you, I don't want to hurt you," Han Qianli continued.

These words even filled the faces of the ten strongest men with coldness.

As the top powerhouses of the Apocalypse, such words were humiliating to them, and how could they accept being humiliated by a child?

"Kid, do you know who we are, how dare you be so arrogant."

"The Forbidden Land of the Apocalypse is not a place where you can just come and go as you please."

"Arrogance has a price to pay."

Looking at their indignant looks, Han Qianli knew that his words had angered them, but to Han Qianli, he was just telling the truth.

"You guys think I'm arrogant, but I just have good intentions, nothing more, if you think those words just now are inappropriate, how about I give you compensation?" Han 3,000 said.

"Do you think it's okay for me to step on you and say sorry again?" One of them, with a hostile face, retorted to Han Qianli.

"If you're stronger than me, of course you can, but it's a pity that you don't have that kind of strength." After Han Qianli said this, his figure disappeared from the spot.

When he appeared again, he was already in front of the person who spoke.

The ten strongest were feeling shocked! All their faces changed dramatically.

Such a speed was beyond their naked eye's ability to capture, which fully illustrated the power of the little kid in front of them.

The man standing in front of Han Giangli subconsciously wanted to strike first, but when he was about to do so, he found that his whole body was nowhere to move except his mouth, and his hands and feet were bound up by an inexplicable force, unable to move.

"What have you done to me? Why can't I move?" the man said with a panicked face. In this situation, he was a piece of meat on the chopping block, at the mercy of Han Qianli.

"Can you feel the difference between you and me now? How can you fight me when you can't even move in front of me?" Han Qianqian said.

Cold sweat quickly broke out on that man's forehead. Han Qianli's words created a great fear in his heart, because if Han Qianli made a move on him at this moment, he would have no choice but to watch.

When the others saw this, they all wanted to come forward to save their companions, but when they got within three meters of Han, they all stiffened up and stayed where they were.

All ten of them ended up in the same situation, with no one being able to free themselves from Han's invisible power.

After exchanging glances, all ten of them revealed a look of horror.

"Who the hell are you!" One of them asked Han Qianqian.

"I told you, the next oldest will come and explain to you, and since things have come to this point, I'd better go take a look at the time tunnel." After Han Qianli said that, he walked toward the forbidden cave.

When he uttered the words "Space-Time Tunnel," the ten strongest men all showed a wave of confusion because they had never seen Han Qianli before, so who was it that revealed such a secret to him?

"Don't try to force yourselves to break free, my strength is something you can't resist, forcing yourselves to resist will only cause your meridians to break."

With these words, none of the ten strongest men dared to continue to try to struggle, their meridians were broken, this was a certain death, no one was willing to lose their lives for no reason.

The energy fluctuations in the tunnel were so strong that it seemed as if someone from Xuanyuan might break through at any time and come to Earth.

But Xuanyuan world's overall strength now, should not have the ability to cross the space-time tunnel, but also the space-time tunnel is still in the Dark Forest, those so-called extremely strong division, would not dare to easily approach the center, after all, the Lin Long to the Dark Forest, those strong people brought a very strong sense of fear.

Since it can't be man-made, then these energy fluctuations and how is it.

Could it be that the Lin Long has really awakened earlier?

This kind of speculation, although there is no basis to speak of, but still makes Han 3,000 a little worried, he must not let the Linlong come to the earth to live and die, but in a short period of time, Han 3,000 can not leave everything to return to Xuanyuan world, in case it triggers the heavenly tribulation again, with Han 3,000's strength, it is very likely that Han 3,000 directly ascended to another high-level

space, in this way, it is very likely that he will never see Su Yingxia, this is something Han 3,000 can not accept.

"Don't be too anxious to find death, wait for me to return, I'll definitely let you taste my power." Han Qianli thought of the Linlong, and his expression unconsciously became gnarled, because if it weren't for this beast, Han Qianli wouldn't have been reborn at all, and his daughter wouldn't have disappeared for no reason.

Only after being dazed for a long time did Han 3,000 leave the forbidden area, while the ten strong men were still stunned in place and the presence of the panicked Next Old Man.

Chapter 1488

When he came out of the cave, Han Qianli realized that the sun was already shining brightly, and that he had been in the cave for a long time.

When the next old man saw Han 3,000, he hurriedly ran to Han 3,000's side and said, "Granduncle, I've already told them your identity, they have eyes but don't know Tai Shan, let them go."

The eyes of the ten strongest men looked at Han Qianli, and it was obvious that they had become different, not only in respect, but also with a hint of scruples.

The strong man who survived the war a hundred years ago, no wonder he possessed such astonishing terrifying strength.

The peak representative of the apocalypse, and there were ten of them, were so easily bound by him that they couldn't move, and their true strength was beyond their imagination.

Han Qianli carefully sized up the next old man and said with a smile, "It seems that you've become quite strong."

The next old man's expression suddenly became serious, and he bowed deeply to Han Qianqian, and ninety degrees at that, as an expression of his respect.

"Thank you for the reward from Master Uncle Ancestor." Yilao said.

After eating the Sacred Chestnut last night, Yi Lao really thought it was poison, and even felt that he was close to death.

But when he felt his body slowly absorbing that heat current, he realized that it was slowly changing his body, and it wasn't until this morning, when he discovered that he had become stronger, that he completely understood that the poison was just a joke, and that it was a true divine medicine, and only a divine medicine that could make his strength go up several steps in a row overnight.

"You should have the strength of the Eight Lantern Realm by now, which is considered very good." Han Qianqian said, "The next old man's background is good, which is why he was able to improve so much.

In the beginning, Han Qianli had fed his disciple many sacred chestnuts, but they didn't have such a good effect on the next old man.

"Eight Lamp Realm? What do you mean?" The next old man was puzzled and asked, "Heaven and Earth is divided into different levels of strength by Heaven and Earth Xuanhuang, and he had never heard of such words as Eight-Light Realm.

"This is the division of the realm of Xuanyuan World, where one lantern realm is the entry level, nine lanterns are the strongest, and above that there is the Extreme Master realm, which is considered the top strongest in Xuanyuan World, and legend has it that there is also the divine realm." Han Qianlian explained.

The divine realm was a legend to the Xuanyuan World, but since Han Qianlian appeared, the legend had become a real fact.

Although he didn't understand Xuanyuan World, he understood that the Xuanyuan World that Han Qianli talked about was the Second World on the other side of the space-time tunnel.

And the fact that Han Qianqian could understand the Second World so well meant that he had most likely been there!

"Grandparents, do you know so much about the world of Xuanyuan because you've been there?" The next oldest could not help but ask the question.

"Live for a while." Han Marchian said.

The next old man couldn't help but have his eyelids jump, believing even more in Han Qianlian's identity as a strong man from a hundred years ago, because other than that, he couldn't think of any possibility to support the situation that Han Qianlian had lived in Xuanyuan World.

After all these years, the apocalypse had sent many people to Xuanyuan World, but no one had returned, and no news had been sent back.

"Uncle Ancestor, I still have one more question I want to ask you." The next old man said tentatively.

"Want to know about my realm?" Han Qianli smiled.

The next old man nodded, it was something he was extremely curious about, after all, Han 3000 represented the pinnacle of Heavenly Apocalypse's current strength, the more powerful he was, the better it was for Heavenly Apocalypse.

"God Realm, the only God Realm in the Xuanyuan World." Han Qianli said indifferently.

The next old man froze in place.

There were also the ten strongest people who heard this, and all of them were in shock.

The only divine realm!

Only the second oldest and the ten strongest knew in their hearts how impactful this statement was, and at this moment, their respect for Han Qianli climbed to its peak.

Second Elder's throat squirmed, obviously swallowing, before he said to Han Qianli, "Uncle Ancestor, with your current strength, wouldn't you already be invincible in Xuanyuan World?"

If this were the case, the apocalypse wouldn't have to worry about Regulus invading the Earth, as long as Han Qianqian is there, one will die, two will die, what is there to fear?

But when everyone was expecting a positive answer from Han Qianli, Han Qianli shook his head.

"No." Han Three Thousand said.

"Why can't you, you're the only God Realm, who else is your opponent?" The next old man was puzzled and asked.

"Xuanyuan World has foreign beasts, you should know about this, after all, the Demon King's Cave is partly alive," said Han Qiangiang. Han Qianqian said.

The next old man nodded, it was because of the existence of these exotic beasts that the strength of Xuanyuan World was strengthened, and it was also the most scrupulous part of the apocalypse.

"The Xuanyuan World has a Lunar Dragon that is so powerful that even I, who possesses the God Realm, may not be a match for it, and it came from a higher dimension than the Xuanyuan World, so I'm not sure how powerful it really is," Han Giangli said.

Dragon!

In this world, dragons really do exist!

And a higher space than the Xuanyuan world, this sentence, completely confused the next old man.

Chapter 1489

After a long time, the next old man came to his senses and drew a heavy breath of cold air.

To him, Han Qianqian's words were equivalent to reshaping his worldview for decades.

He thought that the existence of the Xuanyuan World in this world was already shocking enough, but he did not expect that there were other spaces besides the Xuanyuan World.

And from this, it could be deduced that in this universe, there were probably more spaces and races that existed, and this was the most horrifying part for him.

After swallowing his saliva, the next oldest asked Han Qianqian, "According to what you're saying, Uncle Ancestor, according to what you're saying, wouldn't there be many more worlds like this existing in the universe?"

This is something that Han Giang has not been able to verify, after all, he has not been to the space above the Xuanyuan world, but since it has been proven that these three spaces exist in the universe, it is not surprising that there are other spaces that co-exist.

"According to the law of all things in a lifetime, this should be the case, but how exactly, I don't know now, perhaps in the future, I will have the opportunity to verify." Han Qianli said.

Hearing these words, the next old man's heart was moved, going to verify would also mean that Han 3,000 had the opportunity to see more of the wonders of the universe, and did he, in turn, have such an opportunity to accompany Han 3,000?

"Uncle Shifu, I can serve tea and water, do you lack?" At this point, he no longer cared about his identity as the Master of the Four Gates of the Apocalypse, because he knew that the Apocalypse was just an insignificant speck of dust among the many worlds, and only by following Han Qianxiang could he see the wonders of the universe.

As for how the Ten Great Powers would see him, the old man didn't care, because what he aspired for, only Han Qianxiang could help him achieve, and what was the master of the Four Gates?

The ten strongest had been stunned to hear what Han Three Thousand had said, and it had completely changed their view of the world, and they had the same heartbeat as the next oldest, but they were also self-aware that with their skills, they were not even qualified to follow Han Three Thousand's side as an odd-job man.

"You?" Han 3000 smiled and turned to look at the next old man and said, "You're still more suitable to stay on Earth."

With his current cultivation, if he relied on himself, he wouldn't have a chance to reach the Extreme Master realm, which meant that even if Han Nanfang brought him to Xuanyuan, he wouldn't have an increased lifespan and it would be pointless to do so.

When he heard this, the expression of the old man was instantly darkened. This was Han Qianli's very clear rejection, so how could the old man not be disappointed?

"Don't be discouraged, if you can continue to refine your cultivation, I believe that you have the strength to survive in Xuanyuan World, after all, the passage is in the Forbidden Area, if you are willing to go, no one will stop you." Han Qianqian said.

The next old man looked up abruptly, hope reigniting in his eyes.

"Uncle Ancestor, don't worry, I'll be diligent in my cultivation." The next oldest said.

Before he was reborn, he was half of Next Lao's disciple, but Next Lao often taught him lessons at that time.

But after his rebirth, Han 3,000 jokes seemed to have put his uncle's identity on the line, and now the next oldest disciple had absolute trust in him.

"There's nothing else, I'm leaving the apocalypse," Han Qianqian said. Han 3,000 said, the main purpose of coming back this time was to get the Sacred Chestnut, which Han 3,000 had already completed, so it would be pointless to stay any longer.

As for Fuyan's power, Han 3,000 needed to wait until Su Yingxia had reached adulthood before coming back to take it away.

"So soon?" The old man looked at Han Qianqian reluctantly, because with Han Qianqian's reward, he was able to increase his strength greatly, and with Han Qianqian's guidance on his cultivation, the old man believed that he could become even stronger.

It was a pity that Han Qianqian was leaving, and the rest of the way was up to him.

Han Qianxiang only nodded his head and did not speak.

After leaving the forbidden area, Han 3,000 left directly for the apocalypse.

The harvest from this trip was very rich. The large amount of Sacred Chestnut was enough for Han 3,000 to lead the people around him onto the path of cultivation, and Han 3,000 didn't intend to use the Sacred Chestnut to make them stronger, so there must be a lot of Sacred Chestnut left.

This kind of good thing is rare in the world, and knowing how precious it is, Han 3,000 had to keep some for himself, just in case he needed it.

It was pointless to just use the Sacred Chestnut to forcibly improve the strength of those around him, as one needed to be steady in cultivation.

Cloud City.

Hillside villa.

Kneeling in front of the door was a figure that Han Qianqian had never dreamed of, Yan Bingsan's grandson, Yan Nanqui!

Two days ago, Yan Nanqui kneeled down here, and his kneeling down can be said to have shocked the entire Yan Xia, no one thought that, as the third grandson of Yan C, he would go to seek medical treatment in this way.

Of course, Yan Nanjiu was unwilling to do so, and he had no choice at all.

Yan Nanqui had also refused Yan Bingsan's request, but Yan Bingsan's request to him was very clear: if he couldn't get Han Qianqian's forgiveness, Yan Bingsan would not give any support to Yan Nanqui on his career path, which was desperate news for Yan Nanqui.

If Yan Nangui wants to move up the social ladder, he will need Yan Bingsan to pave the way, otherwise, he will not be qualified to step on this road.

For the sake of his own future, Yan Nanqui had to kneel in front of the mountainside villa against his will.

It has been two whole days, Yan Nanqui did not even see Han Qianqiang's face, the thought of leaving has popped up in his head countless times, but in the end, all of them were suppressed by reason.

Leaving would mean that there would no longer be any support from Yan Cansan, and he would be reduced to a complete loser, and might even be laughed at by his friends.

This was something Yan Nanjiu couldn't accept, so whenever he couldn't hold on, he would think about the mocking eyes of his friends, which gave him the motivation to continue.

When Han Qiangiang returned to the villa, he was very surprised to see Yan Nanjiu, after all, he and the Yan family had already been feuding, how could this dude kneel in front of his house?

"Yan Nanjiu, I'm not mistaken, it's you kneeling here!" Han Qianli said, surprised, when looking at the back of Yan Nangui from afar, Han Qianli thought it was other medical seekers, did not expect to walk in, but it was this guy.

"You're finally back." Yan Nangui took a deep breath and said.

"Are you here to help your grandfather seek medical treatment?" Han Qianqiang asked.

Chapter 1490

Faced with Han Qianqian's knowing question, a disdainful anger rose within Yan Nanjiu, but he didn't dare to show it, because Han Qianqian's decision could change his future, at such a time, no matter how much he disdained Han Qianqian, Yan Nanjiu would hide it, at least until Han Qianqian cured Yan Cansan, he would keep doing so.

"Yes." Yan Nanguai nodded and said.

Han 3,000 accosted with a smile, he and the Yan family are considered enemies, and Yan C San also said very clearly that he would deal with the Han family, to make Han 3,000 family destroyed, how come only a few days away, that old thing has already changed his attention?

"I remember your grandfather said that he would make my Han family fall apart, now what does this mean, let you kneel down to beg me, where is the dignity of your Yan family, throw it on the ground and don't want it?" Han Qianqiang said.

Dignity?

The two words were discarded long before he knelt down, and I'm afraid that Yan Cisan himself didn't care about this matter, or else he wouldn't have been allowed to do it.

After all, he is the only bloodline of the Yan family, and if he kneels down, it is equivalent to the entire Yan family kneeling down, so what's the point of losing face?

"Please, save my grandfather." Yan Nanjiu said.

"Hey." Han Qianli suddenly sighed and said, "I was waiting for the Yan family to take revenge on me, but I didn't expect to suddenly play this game, it's too boring."

Han Qianli's words did not put the Yan family in his eyes at all, waiting for revenge, isn't this just a sign of being defiant, and deciding that the Yan family cannot do anything to the Han family?

Yan Nanjiu's heart was soaring with hostility, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch, but in spite of this, his temper didn't explode, and his mind kept reminding himself of the words Yan Cansan had said.

"Before my Yan family said these words because the Yan family is ignorant, we already know regret." Yan Nangui buried his head deeply, and although his words were full of regret, his expression was not like that, and his gloomy eyes did not carry the slightest bit of remorse.

Han Qianqiang suddenly squatted down beside Nan Yan Gui and said, "Do you believe your own words? Do you really regret it?"

Yan Nangui hesitated for a moment and said, "Yes, I really regret it."

"Yan Nangui, I'm afraid the whole Yanxia knows about your kneeling, especially those friends around you, will laugh at you, are you really willing?"

"Aren't you afraid of those people talking about you behind your back, saying you're useless, that you're a loser?"

"Those who were once of lesser status than you are now laughing at you behind your back, can you take it?"

Yan Nanqui's body trembled slightly as Han Marchiang's words were spoken slowly, caused by anger.

Yan Nanqui is a very proud person, after all, the Yan family is already high above, he has the right to be condescending, and now, he kneeled in the hillside villa for two days, will certainly be laughed at and discussed, this is no matter what can not escape.

In the past two days, Yan Nanjiu tried to restrain himself from thinking about this matter, or else he would feel ashamed to see others, and Han Qianqian said these facts, undoubtedly to rub salt on the wound!

"What's the use of putting up with it, if you're angry now, you have to let it out, what's the use of putting up with it? Han Qiangli continued, provoking Yan Nanguai's anger to the extreme.

Yan Nanguai raised his head abruptly, his eyes cold as he looked at Han Qianqian, and hesitated to speak.

"The feeling of being poked in the spine, it's not pleasant." Han Qianqian exclaimed, once he, as a son-in-law of the Su family, but was scolded for three whole years, and in Yun City, no one knows, Han Qianqian is able to deeply understand this feeling.

Yan Nanguai lowered his head again and said, "The Yan family was wrong, so I should naturally kneel down and apologize."

In his opinion, Yan Nanqui was on the verge of exploding, and he didn't expect that he could forcefully calm himself down, which was a very good patience.

Of course, Han Qianqian was also aware that while he had this patience, he must have been under other pressures, which was why he didn't dare to explode his temper.

"It seems that Yan C-San has given you a not light threat, but at a tender age, he can endure to this extent, and since you are willing to kneel, you can continue to kneel." After saying that, Han Qianqian stood up.

It was impossible for Yan Nanjiu to keep kneeling here, so he asked Han Qianli, "What exactly do you have to do to be willing to save my grandfather, as long as you bring it up, I will definitely satisfy you."

Now Han Qianqian didn't need to propose any conditions, because as long as he wanted to do something, he was fully capable of doing it himself, so why did he need to borrow someone else's hand?

The Yan family is a famous family, but unfortunately, in Han Qianqian's eyes, it's worse than dog sh*t.

"The entire Yan family, or the entire Yan family system, is bullsh*t in my eyes, do I still need you guys to work for me?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

The so-called Yan family system included all the disciples under Yan Bingsan, and in Yan Nangu's opinion, Han Qiangiang's words were arrogant to the extreme!