

His True Colors Chapter 386-390

Chapter 386

Chen Ling and Qin Rou weren't called out of the room by the boss lady until it was time to eat.

For the matter of leaving Han 3000 alone in the living room, the boss's wife privately lectured Chen Ling, she was the one who invited people to eat at her door, but the guests came and she didn't accompany them, she didn't have any manners at all.

In the boss's wife's mind, Han 3,000's image is very good, because she witnessed Han 3,000's most unhappy time, although the boss's wife does not know how Han 3,000 is now, but look at his condition, should be getting better and better, which makes the boss's wife's heart also very comforting.

That child who cried in the heavy rain finally had the ability to stand on his own feet, her feelings were like an old mother watching her son grow up, the kind of relief that only an elder could understand.

At the dinner table, Chen Ling's head was full of Han Qianli's being kept, and although she wanted to try her best to understand Han Qianli, her heart was still diaphragm-ridden at the thought that Han Qianli would do that kind of thing with an old woman.

Throughout the meal, the atmosphere was somewhat dull, except for the boss's wife who would occasionally stir up conversation.

After the meal, Han 3000 was leaving, and the boss's wife didn't stay long because Chen Ling's state was obviously not quite the same as it was during the day, and she had to ask what was going on.

"What's wrong with you today, but you let people come to dinner, and at the table you look like someone else owes you something, do you have this kind of hospitality?" After Han Qianli left, the boss's wife complained to Chen Ling.

Chen Ling sighed and said, "Mom, do you know what kind of person he is?"

"What does it matter to me who he is, you can't be so rude when you invite people over for dinner."The boss lady chided.

"I don't want to, but I can't accept it when I think of him being kept by someone, and a woman who is probably older than you."Chen Ling said with a chagrined look on her face, she wanted to control her emotions, but what could she do if she couldn't?

"And Sister Zoe said that the necklace he gave me costs tens of thousands of dollars, so it must have been bought with that woman's money as well."Chen Ling continued.

"Don't talk nonsense, who did you listen to, how could 3000 be that kind of person."The boss lady said in disbelief.

"Sister Zoe saw it with her own eyes, he got into a Bentley, and the woman in the Bentley was at least forty years old, if that's not a package, what else could it be?"Chen Ling said.

The boss's wife had never asked about Han 3,000's family background, but through her knowledge of Han 3,000, she could probably imagine that Han 3,000 was born in bad conditions, and that such a person, riding in a Bentley and with a woman in her forties on board, was very likely to be kept.

"Could there be any misunderstanding, how could he be kept by such a strong sex?"The boss lady said.

"In front of money, what else do you need to be strong, I never thought that three brothers are such people."Chen Ling sighed heavily and continued, "Mom, I'm going back to my room to rest, nothing important, don't disturb me."

"You girl, didn't we agree that you would wash the dishes?" After saying that, Chen Ling had returned to her room and closed the door.

The boss's wife knew that she had the suspicion of intentionally not washing the dishes, that's why she was making excuses, but the boss's wife was a little worried about this matter of Han 3000, if Han 3000 was really being kept, in case he was kicked one day, he would have nothing, not what he was capable of getting, it was all short-lived.

"If there's a chance, we have to persuade him, but we can't let him continue to be stubborn." The boss lady said.

In the elevator, Han Qianli and Qin Rou were silent, and only after reaching the first floor and walking out of the unit, Qin Rou couldn't help but say to Han Qianli, "You're so young, why do you want to be good and bad, isn't it better to get what you want with your own hands?"

"What do you mean?" Han Giang was puzzled, he knew that something had happened, or else Chen Ling's attitude towards him couldn't have changed so much, but what exactly had happened, he couldn't imagine, after all, that car belonged to Shi Jing, and Shi Jing was his mother, how could he have expected such a big misunderstanding.

"I already saw it at the airport, do you have to make it clear to me?" Qin Rou said.

"I'm curious, what you saw." Han Giangli asked.

Qin Rou gritted her teeth, wasn't this kind of person dying to admit that they were afraid of losing face? Since he was going to be a little white boy, he had to be prepared to lose face. After all, when he spent money, but he was so happy that he gave a necklace of tens of thousands of dollars to Chen Ling without blinking an eye.

"It feels good to be kept, doesn't it, to get nothing for nothing." Qin Rou sneered with disdain.

Wrapped up?

Han Giangli looked confused, how could Qin Rou feel that he was being kept?

She said she saw it at the airport, did she get it wrong because it was Shi Jing picking up the plane?

Thinking of this, Han Qianli was dumbfounded, this is too ridiculous, he just got into a Bentley, but he was actually considered by Qin Rou as being kept by someone?

"You can think so." Han Qianqian said and stepped away, not wanting to do too much explaining, if it wasn't for Ling Chen, he and Qin Rou would at most have only met once, the second time they met was already a coincidence, there would never be a third time, since they wouldn't meet again, why waste words?

Han 3000's departure seemed to Qin Rou that he was trying to evade the question, not daring to answer it directly, and possibly even hiding it because he didn't want to lose face.

Qin Rou's mood was somewhat angry, because she had a good feeling for Han 3000, so she didn't want such a man to rely on a woman to support him, he could beat so many people, if he was willing to work hard, he could get what he wanted with his own hands, so why did he take such a shortcut? And it was such a disgraceful shortcut.

"If you're a man, you should rely on your own efforts to get what you want, rather than being raised by a woman." Qin Rou followed behind Han Qianqiang and said unforgivingly.

"If you think what you see is the truth, just take it as it is, I have nothing to do with you and don't need to explain too much." Han Three Thousand said.

This statement made Qin Rou stop in her tracks and felt that Han Three Thousand was simply impudent, he was being kept by someone and was acting like he was cold.

"There's no need to explain too much, I don't think you have any explanation at all, do you know how to embarrass yourself as well?" Qin Rou looked disdainfully at Han Qianli's departing back, her disgust for Han Qianli had almost reached its peak.

Han Marchan took a taxi and left directly, sitting in the car, inexplicably somewhat laughing, this absurd and unconventional idea, where did Qin Rou come from? Did you get into a car that happened to have an older woman in it, and that's what was being kept? This basis was a bit ridiculous.

"Go to the Flower Sea Villa area." Han Qianli said to the driver.

The driver was appalled through the rearview mirror and looked at Han Three Thousand, but the Flower Sea Villa Area was a wealthy area, and there was not a single car less than a million to go in and out of the Flower Sea Villa Area, and the driver had heard that the big bosses who lived in it were usually equipped with a driver to take a taxi to the situation, but he had never heard of that before.

"Little brother, do you live there?" The driver asked curiously.

"No, going to meet a friend." Han Marchand said.

The driver relented, it was easy to understand, going to meet a friend, a so-called friend, maybe he was bashfully going to work with some boss.

"Little brother, don't blame me for being nosy, it's too late, people may not see you." The driver said.

"He will." Han Giangli smiled.

The driver smiled faintly, it looked like another master who wouldn't turn back without hitting the south wall, would those big bosses be able to see anyone if they came to visit at a time like this?

After the car stopped at the gate of the Flower Sea villa area, the driver didn't leave directly because he decided that Han 3000 would definitely run into a wall and he would have to take a taxi to leave later, and he would definitely be able to earn a fare by waiting for a while.

"Little brother, I'm parked right here, so if you want to use the car, just look for me."The driver said to Han Qianli.

Han Qianli smiled and said, "If you're deliberately waiting for me, you don't have to, I have no plans to leave tonight."

The driver deflated and said no more, thinking we'll see, when no one else sees you, will you have to walk back to the city?

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After getting out of the car, Han Giangli gave Qin Lin a call, and when she arrived at the villa's entrance, it was within reason that she was stopped by the security guard, after all, this wasn't an ordinary community, not anyone could just enter, unless the owner had registered in advance, or had given the property a greeting before they would let her in.

When the driver saw Han Qianqian standing at the door, he smiled and said to himself, "It's late at night, the wind can be cold, I'll see how long you can wait."

The security guard also had some disdain for Han Qianli's gaze, as they had seen this kind of situation many times, many people who wanted to talk about cooperation would wait for their targets at the door, but he had never seen one like Han Qianli who came in the middle of the night, making him wonder if Han Qianli's brain was faulty.

"Dude, who are you waiting for, it's unlikely that the big boss inside will come out now at this time."The security guard kindly reminded Han Qianli.

"I'm looking for Qin Lin, he should be here soon." Han Qianqian said.

Hearing the name Qin Lin, the security guard's expression flashed with surprise, Qin Lin was a very famous person in the Flower Sea Villa area, it was hard to meet him, and judging by Han Qianqian's tone, Qin Lin would have to come out to meet him personally? Such words sounded like jokes to the security guard's ears.

"Man, you sure haven't lost your bragging rights, have you?" The security guard smiled at Han Marchand said.

"That." Han Three Thousand knew what the security guard was thinking, but he didn't count.

When he waited for less than two minutes, a figure came running from afar, not daring to stop for fear that he might be slow.

As the figure got closer and closer and its appearance became clearer and clearer, the security guard was stunned.

Wasn't that Qin Lin, and he was really here!

At that moment, the security guard's eyes had a 180-degree shift towards Han Qianqian.

It wasn't like no one had ever squatted on Qin Lin at the entrance before, but those people would at most just smell the exhaust fumes of Qin Lin's car, and Qin Lin wouldn't see them at all.

But now, this person in front of him was actually able to get Qin Lin to personally greet them at the door?

Even if it was a visit from a guest, Qin Lin would have been able to release him with a call to the security department, but the fact that he had come personally was enough to show how much he valued this person.

"Dude, I was just joking with you, so don't bother with me." The security guard wiped a cold sweat from his forehead and said to Han Qianli.

Han Qianli laughed and said, "Don't worry, this little thing isn't worth me bothering about."

Qin Lin ran to Han 3,000 and gasped, but he didn't show that respect in front of the outsiders and just said, "Please follow me."

Outside the gate, the chauffeur brother watched the scene with his eyes wide open, dumbfounded by the shock.

Who didn't know Qin Lin? In the past, he was often on major financial reports, and for Big Brother Driver, who wanted to get rich, he paid special attention to these kinds of programs, so he was very cognizant of Qin Lin.

Someone like him would actually personally come out to greet a young man.

"My goodness, is it possible that this young man is still a big man pretending to be a tiger?" The driver said with a trembling heart, quickly thinking back to whether he had said anything excessive just now, and only after making sure that he hadn't, did he slip away with a kick of the accelerator.

Qin Lin was a little surprised at Han Marchant's sudden visit, because the current situation in Cloud City was very unfavorable for Han Marchant, and it was reasonable that he should be in Cloud City to solve his problems, so why did he suddenly come to Yanjing?

At the home, the decoration was very luxurious and opulent, in two words, it was extravagant, compared to the low profile of the hillside villa, this place was more like an aristocratic palace, glittering with golden light everywhere.

"I didn't think you'd like the profligate set," Han Giangli said with a smile.

Qin Lin quickly explained, "It was decorated a long time ago, and I was planning to replace it."

"I'm just borrowing it for the day, you don't have to be so nervous." Han 3,000 said.

Of course Qin Lin didn't believe such words, he knew that even if Han Qianli didn't want to return to the Han family, there were many five-star hotels to choose from, so how could it be simply a loaner stay when he had specifically come to his home?

"Mr. Han, if you need anything, feel free to tell me." Qin Lin said.

Han Three Thousand shook his head, Cloud City was in a lot of trouble, but he hadn't thought of involving the Yanjing side of the force because it was his only way out, and if he really lost everything in Cloud City, he still had the Yanjing line to be able to turn back, and if he involved Qin Lin's company at this point, he would really have nothing if he lost.

Of course, it was true that Han Qianqian's visit to the Flower Sea villa area was not simply a loan.

"I heard that you're going to cooperate with the Nangong family?" Han Marchiang asked, Yanjing Nangong, belonged to the true top family, a level higher than the Han family, secretly some people even called the Nangong family the first family in China, of course, this name Nangong family itself does not admit, the truth of the tree, this top family knows better than anyone.

"If Mr. Han feels uncomfortable, I can stop the cooperation." Qin Lin said.

"Being able to cooperate with the Nangong family has great benefits for the development of your company, but you wouldn't want to establish yourself with this, would you? After all, after climbing the Nangong family tree, I'm nothing in your eyes, right?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

The cold sweat on Qin Lin's back instantly came out, and he bowed his head and said, "Mr. Han, Qin Lin in no way has such thoughts, everything Qin Lin has is from Mr. Han, how could I be on my own."

"I can swear that I have absolutely no second thoughts about Mr. Han." Qin Lin saw that Han Qianqian didn't speak and continued.

"You should know better than me how untrustworthy an oath is, how can a few words be exchanged for trust?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

"Mr. Han, I'll agree to any request you have, and I'm willing to do anything as long as I can prove myself." Qin Lin said.

Han Three Thousand sighed and sat on the sofa, his hot eyes looked directly at Qin Lin and said, "You're very cautious, so cautious that you're not even looking for a wife, let alone children, you're worried that one day when you betray me, they'll become your bondage, right?"

When Qin Lin heard this, the hairs around his body stood on end, he was also a very famous Diamond King in Yanjing, he didn't know how many women had taken the initiative to stick to his bosom, but up until now, Qin Lin hadn't established a relationship with any woman.

As Han Qianqian said, he was indeed afraid that the existence of such a relationship would become a bond, because what exactly would happen in the future was something that Qin Lin couldn't predict, so he could only do everything possible to avoid a bond.

I thought this little thought was well hidden, but I didn't expect it to be seen through by Han Qianli.

"Mr. Han, I am in no way thinking like that, I take my feelings very seriously, that's why I'm very cautious in this regard,"Qin Lin said.

"No need to explain to me, but I can tell you that if you betray me, even if the Nangong family protects you, I have ten thousand ways to destroy you, and death is the easiest thing in this world."After saying that, Han Qianli stood up and walked over to Qin Lin.

Qin Lin was so nervous that his breathing seemed cautious, only to hear Han Qianli continue, "Life is inherently short, don't take shortcuts, or else the sky will fall and what a pity to die, this kind of palace, there's no room down there."

"Yes, Mr. Han, Qin Lin will definitely bear these words in mind and will not dare to forget them at all times."Qin Lin said.

"That's good, arrange a room for me, I need to rest."Han Giangli said.

Qin Lin was slightly relieved, and when he took Han Three Thousand to the guest room, he passed by a display case, and in addition to all sorts of ornaments and artifacts, there was also a picture frame at the very center of the display case.

When Han 3,000 saw the photo frame, he unconsciously stopped in his tracks.

There were four people in the photo, a middle-aged couple, and a very young woman, and the young woman was affectionately holding Qin Lin's arm, but Qin Lin's expression looked a bit reluctant, as if he had been forced to take the photo.

"The coincidence is a bit outrageous."Seeing the young woman, Han Qianli said with a bitter smile on his face.

"Mr. Han, this is my big brother and his wife, and that's their daughter, named Qin Rou."Qin Lin explained to Han Three Thousand.

"Your brother's daughter is an adult, and you're not married yet, it's time to think about your life's events."Han Three Thousand said.

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After sending Han 3000 to the guest room, Qin Lin returned to his own room and didn't get any sleep until the early hours of the morning, Han 3000's seemingly benevolent reminder was like an order to Qin Lin, because when his scruples were revealed by Han 3000, this small thought became a possibility that he would betray him, and the existence of this possibility would definitely make Han 3000 feel bad about him.

With this cooperation, it was very likely that Qin Lin would be able to rise to a higher position in Yanjing because of the Nangong family, and he would even have a chance to get rid of Han Qianqian, as Han Qianqian had said.

Such thoughts were not unheard of in Qin Lin's mind, but Qin Lin didn't dare to risk it, he wasn't sure what would happen to him after betraying Han Three Thousand, and whether the Nangong family would keep him.

Qin Lin still couldn't forget that blood-filled night more than a decade ago when a delicate young man stood with a knife, the image couldn't be shaken in his mind no matter what, and it became the biggest factor why he didn't dare to betray Han Third Thousand easily, he was afraid that he would be the one to fall among the blood, afraid that he would be buried because of his greed.

"Why am I so afraid of a young man."Qin Lin gritted his teeth and trembled slightly, the bright moonlight outside the window revealed a desolate feeling, like the pallor of being courageless when he stood in front of Han Three thousand.

The next morning, Han 3,000 did not tell Qin Lin, directly left the villa, and when he met that security guard at the door, the security guard treated Han 3,000 with respect, and directly sent Han 3,000 out

the door, and watched him leave, which is why he said to himself, "Fortunately, he didn't bother with me about last night, otherwise it would have been over ah."

Leaving the Flower Sea villa area, Han 3,000 yuan hailed a car and headed straight to the airport, there was nothing worth staying in Yanjing anymore, had to hurry back to Cloud City and Blade Twelve's friends.

After learning Wu Feng's power, Han three thousand three thousand asked Knife Twelve to try to help him find an expert, although that day in the boxing ring someone helped him, shocked Wu Feng, but if there is not a decent powerful person around, Han three thousand three thousand restless, so explained Knife Twelve this thing.

On the day he came to Yanjing, Blade Twelve told Han Qianqian that he had found him, but whether or not he could invite him out depended on Han Qianqian's own skills.

Han three thousand thousand hearts were somewhat looking forward to this matter, because to be called an expert by Blade Twelve, his skills must be extraordinary.

However, there was still another question in Han 3000's heart, and that was who the person who existed that day in the boxing ring was.

He had searched everyone through surveillance, and hadn't found a single clue, which meant that the other party was hiding very deeply, and might be by his side right now, such a person was an unstable factor for Han 3,000, if he couldn't know who the other party was, Han 3,000 couldn't feel at ease, but unfortunately with the current situation, it was almost impossible for him to find out about this matter.

When he boarded the plane, Han 3000 subconsciously looked at a few of the flight attendants, there was no sign of Qin Rou, and when he realized that he even deliberately cared about this, he couldn't help but smile bitterly, it seemed that these coincidences had cast a shadow on his heart, but what a coincidence, not only was she Chen Ling's sister, but she was also Qin Lin's niece!

By all rights, if she was willing to work in Qin Lin's company, she would have gotten a better development, so why would she choose to be a flight attendant?

After a not too long flight, the plane landed at Cloud City Airport.

After disembarking from the plane, Han Three Thousand called Knife Twelve and invited that expert to come out today.

Knife Twelve waited for Han Three Thousand at the Devil's Capital, and after they met up, they were ready to depart.

"Three thousand, be careful in all things, don't force it." Mo Yang reminded Han 3,000, his eyelids jumping straight up and down the last day, giving him an ominous feeling.

"Don't worry, I'm so afraid of death, how could I do something dangerous." Han Three Thousand smiled faintly and stepped on the accelerator.

Inviting an expert to come out of the mountains was the same as inviting him to do so, in Han Three Thousand's understanding, but he hadn't expected that the expert, who was really secluded, would be living in the mountains.

It took almost four hours just to drive to a remote place that was almost untouched by people, and it was out of the boundaries of Cloud City.

"I thought what you said about being out of the mountains was just a description, but I didn't think he was really in the mountains." Han 3,000 smiled bitterly and said, looking at a place similar to a primitive jungle in front of him, not a single person could be seen, even in his arms this mountain should have something within the fierce beast, how can people live here.

"Brother Three Thousand, this expert, many years ago, the pot of gold, I also had to make a lot of effort to find out that he is here, but the exact location, we have to find it ourselves." Blade Twelve said.

"I hope this expert doesn't disappoint me." Han Giangli said, taking the lead in going up the mountain.

As the saying goes, there was no path in the world, but there were just more people walking on it.

The mountain in front of Han Three Thousand's face, however, was obviously not walked by anyone, so there wasn't even a path, requiring Han Three Thousand to make his own way, the weed bushes along the way making it extremely difficult to get up the mountain, it was good that Han Three Thousand had been trained by Yan Jun before, otherwise, just the physical aspect alone would be too much for him to handle.

After walking for about an hour, a wooden forest suddenly became open, there were no weeds, but there was a very strange phenomenon, many of the trees were broken at the waist, and the cuts were very uneven, it didn't look like they had been cut down.

"How could there be so many broken trees, and by the looks of it, it doesn't look like it was man-made "Han Qianqian locked his eyebrows and thought for a while before continuing, "It's more like it was broken by a wild beast, this mountain won't have any Big guy, right?"

Blade Twelve walked up to a broken tree, although the tree was only the size of a bowl, it was never easy to break such a tree hard, and a bowl sized tree wasn't exactly the largest of the many trees that were broken.

"Brother Three Thousand, have you ever heard of a sticker mountain leaning?" Knife Twelve suddenly became breathing heavily and asked Han Marchant.

"Know." Han 3,000 nodded, Yan Jun had once mentioned to him that this was a move among the Eight Extremes Fist, practiced to the extreme, a single move alone was capable of killing a person, but why did Knife Twelve

When Han Giang had just had the idea to ponder it, his eyes became frightened.

Could it be that the trees weren't broken by fierce beasts, but man-made?

If that's the case, what a fierce man he must be!

"No won't it?" For the first time, Han 3,000 became fidgeting in fear, he didn't quite believe that everything here was done by people.

Knife Twelve took a deep breath and said, "I once heard that some extreme people would practice posting mountain leanings in this manner."

Han Three Thousand Ton's sweat hairs stood on end, if there really was such a terrifying perverted existence, then they had really come to the right place on this trip.

"This is what you call an expert who did it?" Han Giangli questioned.

Blade Twelve shook his head and said, "As far as I know, he's in his sixties, he's not likely to use such a rigid approach, perhaps he's taken on a new apprentice."

"Let's go, hurry up and find someone, I'm a little anxious to see him now," Han Giangli said.

As soon as the words left their mouths, a low, thick voice came from behind the two, "Who are you."

Han Three thousand and Blade Twelve turned around at the same time, and as far as they could see was a strapping, bare-bodied man, even a big man like Blade Twelve looked much smaller compared to him.

And Han Giangli could very clearly see a very thick callus on his left shoulder, which meant that he had done all of this feat.

"Is this your practice area?" Han Giangli asked him.

"Since you know, you shouldn't leave yet." The man said indifferently, his eyes didn't look down on Han Qianli, but they were full of caution, as if the newcomers were like floods to him.

"We've come to meet Chong Yang, he should be your master, right?" Knife Twelve spoke up.

The man unexpectedly looked at Knife Twelve and said, "You actually know my master's name, who are you?"

"I have been instructed by him, and I was hoping you could take us to him," Knife Twelve said.

"Fine, unless you can stop me from a trick of sticker leaning."

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This sentence made Han Qianqian and Blade Twelve laugh bitterly, look at the scene of these broken trees, if they were flesh and blood, their internal organs would have been shattered, how could they carry it?

"Don't worry, I didn't break the trees here all at once, I'm not as powerful as you think." The man said modestly.

But nonetheless, taking a hard hit from a single attack was never easy.

"I'll do it." Blade Twelve took a step forward and said to him with a hard scalp.

"My name is Qi Hu, in case there's an accident, you can also mention my name to the King of Hell, I also want him to remember me." Qi Hu smiled.

These words sounded like goosebumps all over Han Qianli, this guy obviously won't show any mercy ah, this time he's here to invite experts to come out, Han Qianli doesn't want to steal a chicken and not etch the rice, in case he really makes Knife Twelve seriously injured, or seriously injured and doesn't heal, then it will be more than worth the loss.

"How about we switch it up and make a bet, if we win, you'll take us to meet your master, if we lose, this will be down the mountain, how about it?" Han Qianqiang suggested to Qi Hu.

Qi Hu looked at Han Qianqiang in confusion and asked, "What way?"

"I'm a civilized man, how about rock-paper-scissors?" Han Giangli said.

Blade Twelve looked at Han Qianqian with a silly and startled face, he was actually going to compete with this kind of expert in rock-paper-scissors, this was bullsh*t, how could the other party play such a silly game with him.

"What's rock-paper-scissors?" Qi Hu looked at Han Qianqian in puzzlement, he had been on the mountain since he was very young and had very little contact with the outside world, and had also forgotten almost everything about the mountain in his memory, he now only remembered crashing into trees day after day and completing the tasks his master had told him.

When Qi Hu revealed a puzzled expression, Han 3000 saw hope, this person should have been secluded in the mountains for years, so he had little knowledge of the outside world, although his

strength was strong, but his heart was blank, and he was devoid of any heart and castle, for such a person, it was still easy for Han 3000 to play with him.

Of course, Han 3,000 didn't dare to go too far, and if he got annoyed and started a fight, he might end up dead in the wilderness.

Han Qianqian explained the rules of the game to Qi Hu, and Qi Hu, who had never been exposed to the outside world before, showed great interest in this common little game, as if he had discovered a new world.

After understanding the rules, Qi Hu couldn't wait to give it a try and said to Han Qianqian, "Let's hurry up."

"Willing to bet, we'll decide the winner in one round, and if you lose, you'll have to take us to your master, and you can't go back on your word." Han Giangli reminded.

"A man must be willing to gamble and lose, of course." Qi Hu said.

Blade Twelve looked at the unexpected plot, although it was just a common little game, he was inexplicably nervous at the moment, one game to determine the winner, if Han 3000 lost, they might have to leave in disgrace.

"Brother Three Thousand, are you sure about this?" Knife Twelve asked to Han Qianqian.

"Where do I get the certainty in this game of probability, I can only leave it to fate." Han Qianli said helplessly, as he spoke, Han Qianli deliberately spread his right hand into a palm and kept moving it up and down to attract Qi Hu's attention.

It was a psychological suggestion that would have a great effect on someone like Qi Hu who was as white as paper inside.

"Rock Scissors Cloth."

"Rock Paper Scissors."

When the two of them finished their words, Han Giangli made a fist for stone while Qi Hu unsurprisingly got out the scissors.

"I win." Han Giangli said with a smile.

The nervous Knife Twelve was relieved, fortunately it was a win, and quickly said to Qi Hu, "We had our word and were willing to bet, now you have to take us to see your master."

Qi Hu looked annoyed, he didn't understand why he just lost, and looked at the scissors in his hand, thinking how nice it would be if it came out of cloth.

Looking at Qi Hu's expression, Han Qianli faintly smiled, it was good that he was a very simple person, otherwise it would be difficult to fool him ah.

I didn't expect such a powerful person to be so naive, an expert like him would be very easy to exploit if he left the mountains and went out into the world.

Han Giangli couldn't help but feel a bit like taking him away with him, as it was easier to control this kind of person.

"Come with me." Qi Hu didn't break his word and led the way in front of him, leading the two towards the place where they lived.

"Brother Three Thousand, I didn't expect him to be so gullible, it should be good if we can bring him down the mountain." Knife Twelve walked beside Han Three Thousand and said softly.

He had the same idea as Han Three Thousand, such a simple-minded person could be better utilized.

"He's easy to deceive, but his master can't be fooled, so I hope this will go smoothly." Han Three Thousand said with a sigh, this kind of little trick was only used in front of Qi Hu, but it could be restrained in front of Chong Yang.

After walking for less than ten minutes, the three of them stopped in front of a natural cave, the cave was deep and dark, and as soon as their footsteps stopped, an old voice came from inside.

"Qi Hu, didn't I tell you to practice? What brings you back so soon, are you trying to be lazy?"

"Master, there are two strangers coming and I lost to them, so I had to be willing to lose and bring them to you." Qi Hu said helplessly.

After a moment of silence inside the cave, a rickety old man's figure emerged, hunched over as if he couldn't stand up.

Chong Yang looked at Han Qianqian and Blade Twelve and scolded Qi Hu, "You can't even beat these two losers?"

Qi Hu fished his head and said, "I lost playing scissors and rock cloth with them."

When Chong Yang heard this, he smiled coldly and became filled with killing intent as he looked at Han Qianqian and Blade Twelve again.

"Bullying my disciple to be naive?" Chong Yang's cold voice.

Being looked at directly by such a gaze was like being gazed at by death, and Han Qianqian was soon sweating profusely.

"Senior, I didn't mean to offend, but because I knew I wasn't a match for him, I played a little cautiously, I hope senior will understand." Han Third Thousand said.

"Understanding?" Chong Yang smiled coldly and said, "Whether the King of Hell wants to understand you or not is his business, while I, I'm only responsible for sending you to meet the King of Hell."

Chong Yang's attitude was very tough, seemingly without any room for discussion, and Knife Twelve blocked in front of Han Third Thousand at the first opportunity.

Even if he really had to die, he would die in front of Han Qianqiang.

"Senior Chongyang, you may have forgotten me, but I once"

Before Blade Twelve could finish his sentence, Chong Yang interrupted, "I've taught countless people, you don't need to get involved with me, there's only one outcome for you today, and that's death."

Chong Yang glared obliquely at Qi Hu and snapped, "You don't even know if you've been played by someone, so why don't you kill them!"

Qi Hu had never been strict about following Chong Yang's orders, even if Chong Yang wanted him to leap into a cliff for life, he would never hesitate in the slightest.

"You two actually dare to play me, go to hell." After Qi Hu said that, his entire body was like a curved bow, gathering momentum, and the soil under his feet sank three points, which was a manifestation of his exertion.

"Brother Three Thousand, you run first." Knife Twelve said to Han Three Thousand.

Even if he knew he wasn't a match for Qi Hu, Han Three Thousand had no intention of retreating at the moment, being human and afraid of death, but Han Three Thousand would never leave Knife Twelve here alone.

"Since we're here together, we naturally have to go together," Han Qianli said in a deep voice.

At this moment, Qi Hu was fiercely powerful, his entire body like a fierce tiger pouncing towards Han Qianli and Knife Twelve.

The momentum was like a rainbow, unstoppable by ten thousand troops!

At this moment, Qi Hu was only one person, but he had the powerful momentum of a thousand troops, which almost overwhelmed Han Qianqian and Blade Twelve.

Bang!

One strike hit Knife Twelve, and Knife Twelve's burly body was like a stone that was easily bounced off.

When Han Qianli's gaze gaped, Qi Hu's force-filled fist met him head-on, and when he tried to avoid it, the speed of his fist suddenly increased, his chest feeling like a train had collided head-on.

In mid-air, Han Giangli lost his center of gravity and spurted blood, the pain in his chest was more than words could describe.

Han Three Thousand and Blade Twelve were also considered to be people with extraordinary skills, but in front of Qi Hu, they were completely crushed, which was enough to see how strong Qi Hu was.

"With trash like you guys, you actually have the guts to come see me." Chong Yang saw the situation and said disdainfully.

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Han Giangli's eyes blurred, feeling his eyelids getting heavier and heavier, and after a glance at Knife Twelve, who had already fainted, he finally heard only one sentence, "Find a secluded place and deal with it."

Was this the end of the road?

Although Han Giangli wanted to get out of his current predicament, he didn't even have the strength to open his eyes, so he ended up falling down.

Qi Hu walked towards the two, intending to find a cliff and throw them down, there were black blind men in the wild mountain, it wouldn't take more than a few days to gnaw them to death, so there was no need to worry about being discovered.

"Chong Yang, I haven't seen you for many years, I didn't expect you to be turtled up in this place."

Just as Chong Yang was preparing to return to the cave, a voice that he hadn't seen for many years but was very familiar sounded in his ears.

Tightening his muscles, Chong Yang turned around abruptly and looked at that familiar figure.

He how did he end up here!

"Another old thing that delivers death, eat my move." Qi Hu didn't hesitate at all to attack his visitor.

Chong Yang shouted in shock, "Qi Hu, stop!"

It was too late to stop, Qi Hu's attack had arrived.

"Where's the man!?" Qi Hu felt baffled when someone who was clearly right under his nose suddenly disappeared without a trace.

In an instant, however, Qi Hu noticed a crisis coming from behind him, and when he turned his head for an instant, his back was hit hard.

A body as huge as Qi Hu's, at this moment, his feet soared into the air and flew away, falling down heavily on the ground.

Qi Hu struggled and tried to stand up, but he felt a foot on his back, like a thousand pounds pressing down on his body, making him unable to move.

Qi Hu was horrified, this person was incredibly strong, seemingly even more powerful than his master!

"Yan-kun, let him go!" Chongyang shouted, afraid that the disciple he trained would die.

The person who came was none other than Yan Jun, who had left Yanjing for no other reason than to secretly protect Han Giang, the person who had appeared in the boxing ring that day was also him, but after a disguise and disguise change, Han Giang didn't see his true identity.

"Chong Yang, doesn't this disciple of yours deserve to die?" Yan Jun asked to Chong Yang.

The cold sweat on Chong Yang's forehead was like rainwater, he knew that the appearance of Yan Jun must be because of these two young people, and Qi Hu had injured them, even if they were killed by Yan Jun, it was a matter of course, maybe even he would have to take his life.

Chong Yang was very powerful, even blind to the fact that he didn't put anyone in his eyes.

Before there was no Golden Pot, Chong Yang relied on a pair of fists to fight wherever he went, and countless people grumbled but didn't dare to retaliate in the slightest.

But more than a decade ago, Chong Yang had to return to the mountain forest because he lost a fight with someone, and that person was Yan Jun.

"What do you want, as long as you don't kill him, I can grant you." Chong Yang said with a deep breath.

Yan Jun walked towards Chong Yang and said with an indifferent expression, "I want your life, can you give it willingly?"

Every time Yan Jun took a step closer, Chong Yang felt the pressure multiply by one point, after so many years, although he was constantly getting stronger, Yan Jun was clearly the same, and compared to more than a decade ago, the gap between the two seemed even bigger.

This made Chong Yang unable to understand how it was that the same people, who were also both progressing, were able to progress so much, but Yan Jun!

"I've been secluded in the mountains and don't ask about the world, they're the ones who came looking for me, you shouldn't put this debt on my head." Chong Yang gritted his teeth and said, his expression filled with reluctance, he knew that if Yan Jun really wanted to kill him, he would die.

"I want to kill you, do I need a reason?" Yan Jun was smiling.

Chong Yang was so angry that he almost spat out a mouthful of old blood, he was far away from Yanjing, far away from the hustle and bustle of the city, hiding in such a shabby place just so he wouldn't meet up with Yanjun, but he didn't expect that he still couldn't avoid this.

In his head, he kept pondering his chances of survival, and when Chong Yang looked at Han Giang, he couldn't help but wonder why he was here.

Inviting him out, which was the greatest possibility, meant that he was in desperate need of an expert, and as for why he didn't look for Yan Jun, he didn't have time to think about that much because Yan Jun was getting closer and closer.

"It's inconvenient for you to come out and help him, I can ask Qi Hu to come down the mountain with him and be at his disposal." Chong Yang said.

Hearing this, Yan Jun stopped but did not speak, looking straight at Chong Yang.

Chongyang had a numbing feeling, the look in Yan Jun's eyes was like he wanted to cramp his muscles and skin.

"I can swear that I will never let Qi Hu betray him, Qi Hu was raised by me since he was a child, he listens to me very well, even if I want him to die, he won't hesitate in the slightest." Chong Yang continued.

"After so many years of not seeing each other, don't you want to fight with me?" Yanjun smiled.

"Don't want to."Chongyang didn't even hesitate a bit, because this question was meaningless for him to think about, fighting with Yan Jun, could there be any other outcome than death?

For so many years, it wasn't that Chong Yang hadn't thought about the image of himself defeating Yan Jun, but until this moment when he met up with Yan Jun again, he had completely recognized himself and could only dream if he wanted to win Yan Jun.

"It seems that this place has worn out your blood, back then, you were arrogant in front of me."Yan Jun said.

In the past, Chong Yang was indeed very arrogant, the first time he met with Yan Jun, he didn't put Yan Jun in his eyes at all, it wasn't until after the encounter and understanding the gap between him and Yan Jun that he started to restrain himself, it wasn't that the environment here had worn out his bloodlust, if it were anyone else, he would have killed them in a heartbeat, but nay, the other party was Yan Jun, even if he had a temper, he could only endure it.

"I don't dare."Two simple words, indicating Chong Yang's attitude towards Yan Jun.

"Let him recuperate here and send him down the mountain after he is healed."Yan Jun said.

"Don't worry, I will take care of him, Qi Hu will be his subordinate from now on."Chong Yang said.

"It's an honor for your disciple to be his underling."Yan Jun smiled.

When Chongyang saw Yanjun turn to leave, he wondered, "Who is he, why is he worthy of your help, and why don't you do it yourself?"

"Who he is, you are not qualified to know, as for why I didn't do anything, it's a young man's world now, I only need to ensure his life is safe, the rest is for him to make his own way, the position he obtained through his own efforts will not be crumbling." After saying that, Yan Jun walked away.

Chong Yang looked chagrined, if he hadn't killed these two, Yan Jun wouldn't have appeared.

The nightmare that he had spent so many years without forgetting was now revisited for him, and it seemed that he would have to spend this old age in the middle of a nightmare.

Qi Hu stood up with difficulty, looking as if he had palpitations in his heart, and asked to Chong Yang, "Master, who is this guy, he is actually so powerful."

Chong Yang didn't answer Qi Hu's question, but cursed and said, "Hurry up and carry these two people into the cave, the ground is damp, don't catch a cold, or your master won't live long this old life."

Qi Hu, one on each of his left and right shoulders, carried Han Qianqian and Blade Twelve into the cave and laid down a lot of dead grass to avoid them lying directly on the cold ground.

A little half a day passed, and when Han Three Thousand opened his eyes and found that it was pitch black, he unconsciously said, "Is this the netherworld? So the underworld is so dark!"

"This isn't the netherworld, you guys stay here and take care of your injuries, and when you're well, I'll let Qi Hu come down with you." Chong Yang spoke up.

Hearing Chongyang's voice, Han Giang turned his head vigilantly, a moment before he fainted, he had heard Chongyang ask Qi Hu to kill him and Blade Twelve, but now

"Senior Chongyang, you didn't kill us?" Han Giang said with an unexpected look.

In the dim cave, although it was impossible to clearly see Chong Yang's expression, when he heard the word senior, he clearly revealed a trace of not daring to take responsibility.

"Just call me Chong Yang, I'm not used to being called senior, I didn't kill you, don't ask me why, bring Qi Hu down the mountain, with his skills, he will definitely be a great help to you."Chong Yang said, although Yan Jun didn't deliberately remind him, but Chong Yang knew that Yan Jun definitely didn't want this to be known by Han Qianqian.