

His True Colors Chapter 551-560

Chapter 551

Half a month later.

The Nangong family had their most important moment.

Today, it would be the moment when a big figure at that level would arrive at the Nangong family.

Early in the morning, Nangong Boling summoned everyone from the Nangong Family to wake up and personally go to the airport with the highest respect.

The fact that everyone from the Nangong Family was present was enough to see how seriously Nangong Boling took this matter.

In this small island country, the Nangong family was very powerful, so when the civilians saw this kind of formation, they were all surprised and impressed, but they were also curious about what kind of person could receive such a high level of treatment from the Nangong family.

A plane landed at the airport, and an old man and a young man walked down from the plane.

The old man was not young, but still as imposing as a dragon and tiger, walking with a sturdy gait, and even more so with an air of unruffled superiority, even Nangong Boling appeared a few points lower in front of him.

The young man, however, was imposing and held his head high, clearly not putting the Nangong family in his eyes, but it was this superior appearance of his that charmed many women in the Nangong family to the point where even Nangong Liuli couldn't help but fantasize about a lingering affair with him.

"Such a handsome man, if I could spend the night with him, it would probably be the happiest thing in my life." Nangong Liuli said with an infatuated face.

Nangong Boling couldn't help but tidy up the corners of his clothes, walked up to the old man, bent slightly and said with full respect, "Hello, I am the head of the Nangong family, Nangong Boling."

Without looking away, the old man said calmly, "It's been a long journey, I need to rest for a while."

"No problem, I've already arranged a place for you to rest, please get on board." Nangong Boling said.

When the young man saw the countless women looking at him obsessively, the corners of his mouth revealed a smile full of evil, he knew that tonight would be an exciting night, he loved these women who took the initiative to come to his door, being able to trample on them at will and not having to take the slightest responsibility.

The residence that Nangong Boling had prepared for the two of them was in the Nangong family's ancient castle, although this small island country also had luxurious hotels, for Nangong Boling, staying in a hotel ultimately lacked some sincerity, only by staying at home could he take care of them all the time, and also have the opportunity to bring them closer to each other.

Back at the Nangong family's castle, Nangong Boling personally arranged for the two to rest before instructing Nangong Yan, "All their requests, we must meet them without any slacking."

"Grandpa, please rest assured, I will definitely do everything properly." Nangong Yan said with a smile.

In the room, the old man sat on the sofa, while the young man took stock of the room's surroundings.

"Master, the economic strength of this Nangong family is truly powerful, I'm afraid that the entire economic pulse of this small island nation is secretly controlled by them." The young man's name was Gong Tian, while his master's name was Zhuang Tang, the two of them came from the world but were above the world, so in their eyes, people in the world were all inferior creatures.

"If that wasn't the case, how could we have given the Nangong family a chance?" Zhuang Tang said indifferently.

"Master, there's one thing I've never quite understood, with Apocalypse's strength, it's easy to make money, so why do you want to bring in these worldly wastes?" Gong Tian asked unknowingly, the apocalypse he was talking about was the mysterious organization that was above the mundane world, and this organization was the so-called level that Yan Jun was talking about, but very few people knew the word apocalypse, even the top economic families such as the Nangong family had never heard of it.

"The existence of the apocalypse is not to make money, but has a more important mission, since by casually handing out some benefits, these big families will willingly send us money to spend, so why waste the effort ourselves?" Zhuang Tang said.

Gong Tian nodded and said, "That's right, why bother yourself when someone is sending money, but these trash's delusions are ridiculous, they really think they can send their people into the apocalypse by sending some money."

"Although these people are all trash, they still have value." Zhuang Tang laughed.

Gong Tian also laughed and said, "If it weren't for these trash, we wouldn't even have someone to sweep the floor, they do have value."

"Go back to your room and rest, let them see your power properly tomorrow, if this Nangong family can't even take a single move, we don't need to waste our time here." Zhuang Tang said.

Tianqi's style of acting was very simple, they wouldn't leave empty-handed when they came, and whether or not they would take anyone away would depend on what the Nangong family had to show.

If they couldn't even take a single move, they would have a reason to excuse themselves, and if someone could do it, it would be fine to bring them back to the apocalypse to sweep the floor.

Of course, whether or not they could bring someone away was secondary, the important thing was that they would definitely take away a large sum of wealth from the Nangong Family, which was what they had come for.

The apocalypse was above the mundane, but it was also a group of ordinary people who needed to eat, they didn't care about making money on their own, so the source of money was the Nangong family, a large mundane family.

Gong Tian nodded his head and went back to his room.

Just now, when everyone from the Nangong family came out to greet them, Gong Tian saw many beautiful women, and the solitude at this time made him feel a little itchy, how could he sleep when he was alone in his bed?

Just as he was about to go to find Nangong Yan, a knock sounded at the door.

Opening the door, Gong Tian found Nangong Liuli standing in the doorway with a shy face, as shy as a ripe peach.

"Hahahahaha." Without even thinking about it, Gong Tian directly took Nangong Liuli in his arms, he didn't even need to ask Nangong Liuli why she was there, because he knew exactly what this woman's purpose was.

Nangong Liuli was not the innocent woman she pretended to be, pretending to be pure in front of Gong Tian was just her usual tactic, she knew how to pitch in, and knew even more about what kind of man should show what kind of side of herself.

Nangong Boling's study room.

The old guy looked at the dungeon surveillance, his face heavy.

The person he was expecting to wait for had finally arrived, but whether or not he could let the Nangong family enter that level in one fell swoop was out of his control.

Zhuang Tang's arrival would mean that the Nangong Family would definitely lose a fortune, but if he could allow Zhuang Tang to take a Nangong Family member with him, Nangong Boling would have a chance to earn that money back, and it would even give the Nangong Family an even higher status.

Although Nangong Boling valued Nangong Yan very highly, he felt that the person who could fulfill his wish for him was Han Qianqian, because the strength Han Qianqian showed was definitely the strongest within the Nangong Family currently, and perhaps he was the only one who could impress Zhuang Tang.

"I never thought that I would have to rely on your grandson, you hated me very much for forcing you out of the Nangong family back then, but unfortunately everyone has their own destiny, and that's what your destiny is." Nangong Boling said indifferently.

There were many people similar to Nangong Qianqiu, they almost all suffered the same fate, it could be said that the Nangong family had spread their branches all over the world to be able to enter that level, this chess game was so big that even Nangong Boling himself couldn't remember, but now, he had the names Nangong Qianqiu and Han Qianqiu in his heart.

In Nangong Yan's room, tomorrow would be an important time for him to fight for the position of head of the family, as long as Cheng Feng could be taken away by Zhuang Tang, then no one would be able to threaten him, but he was not happy, instead he was a little worried.

Whether or not Cheng Feng's strength could get into Zhuang Tang's eyes was still unknown, if he couldn't, he would miss his best chance and might even be robbed of his advantage by Nangong Falcon, after all, Nangong Falcon still had a Han Qianyang, which was why Nangong Boling didn't just kill Han Qianyang.

"If you fail, do you know what situation I would face?" Nangong Yan said to Cheng Feng.

"Even if I fail, you don't want Han 3000 to succeed, do you." Cheng Feng asked, he was well aware of Nangong Yan's concerns, Nangong Falcon's threat came from Han Kuang, so Han Kuang was the central figure.

"If neither of you succeed, Nangong Falcon won't threaten my position, if you lose but he succeeds, I will definitely lose my right to inherit my family's head, what do you think I should do now?" Nangong Yan asked.

Chapter 552

"But you don't dare to go kill Han 3,000." Cheng Feng said indifferently.

Nangong Yan stood up abruptly, gritted his teeth and looked at Cheng Feng and said, "Is this the way you talk to me?"

"He's in the dungeon right now, it's easy for you to kill him." Cheng Feng wasn't afraid of Nangong Yan, his ambition was great, but unfortunately his guts were very small.

"Grandpa's plan can't be ruined by anyone, since he put his last hope on Han Kuang, no one can harm Han Kuang at this time, if I kill Han Kuang, do you think I'll end up in a good place?" Nangong Yan said helplessly, he wanted to kill Han Qianqian, he would have killed him by a thousand cuts, but what

about this? He didn't dare to do so because it would offend Nangong Boling, and the result of offending Nangong Boling was something he didn't dare to imagine.

Nangong Yan knew very well that Nangong Bo Ling had been waiting for this opportunity for a very long time, and at a time like this, no matter if anyone sabotaged it, Nangong Bo Ling would not allow it.

The current Nangong Boling was indeed even more biased towards him, but this bias had no meaning in this important matter.

"There's another way, you don't have to kill him, but you can make him ineffective, and if he and I were to end up as equals, you and Nangong Falcon's position would remain as it is," Cheng Feng said.

"What way." Nangong Yan asked.

"He's an ordinary person who needs food and water." Cheng Feng said.

Nangong Yan's eyes glazed over, comprehending Cheng Feng's meaning, but the dungeon was monitored, and if he deliberately went to bring food to Han Qianli, Nangong Boling would definitely be suspicious, and a scapegoat would have to be found for this matter.

Nangong Yan went directly to Nangong Liuli's room, because he knew many of Nangong Liuli's dirty deeds, so he had already used this woman countless times.

But after knocking on the door several times, there was no movement inside the room, and the annoyed Nangong Yan had no choice but to directly kick open the door.

The room was empty, which caused Nangong Yan to gnash his teeth in hatred.

"Nangong Liuli, you're really a f*cking slut, delivering to your door so quickly." Nangong Yan gritted his teeth and said, with his knowledge of Nangong Liuli, this woman must have gone to Gong Tian's room, so that his idea of using Nangong Liuli would be shattered.

Give him ten guts, he wouldn't dare to disturb Gong Tian at a time like this ah!

When Nangong Yan was about to go back to his room, he happened to bump into Nangong Falcon.

"Brother, where have you been." Nangong Yan asked.

"I was planning to go to the dungeon to see Han Qianli, but I didn't expect grandpa to send extra manpower and no one is allowed to go in, so it seems grandpa cares a lot about Han Qianli's safety." Nangong Falcon said with a smile, Nangong Yan was able to guess the reason why Nangong Boling left Han Three Thousand behind, he could naturally guess it as well, so this was a time when Nangong Falcon was in a proud mood.

Nangong Yan gritted his teeth, if that was the case, his plan wouldn't work, no one would be able to enter the dungeon, no one would be able to get close to Han 3000, so how could he poison him?

"Nangong Yan, why do you think Grandpa did that? He doesn't think that only Han 3,000 can make Zhuang Tang look good, does he?" Nangong Falcon said with a smiling face.

Nangong Yan snorted coldly and said, "There's no chance for trash like Han Qianqian to play, because Cheng Feng is enough to impress Zhuang Tang."

"Oh." Nangong Falcon nodded with a thoughtful face and said, "He's a waste, a waste that kills people with one punch, and Cheng Feng doesn't even dare to take the field, so he's really a waste."

Nangong Yan gnashed his teeth in hatred, his words were clearly a corner to scold Cheng Feng for being a waste.

But it was a fact that he didn't let Cheng Feng take the field, so Nangong Yan couldn't find a way to refute Nangong Falcon's words.

"Just wait and see, when I become the heir apparent, I'll definitely make you get out of the Nangong family." Nangong Yan said.

"Brother, don't be so absolute in your words, be a good person and leave a trace, we'll see each other in the future, maybe I'm the heir to the family head, you'll be remembered by me for talking to me like that." Nangong Falcon said.

Nangong Yan's lungs were on the verge of exploding, if he continued to talk to Nangong Falcon, he was afraid that he would not be able to control his temper, so he left straight away.

Nangong Falcon laughed with pride, but after returning to his room, Nangong Falcon's expression became serious, the imagery was very good, but he had to worry that Han Qianli really didn't have a chance to play.

He was well aware of the consequences of losing the position of the family heir, the three brothers had fought for so many years, no matter who would become the family heir, the other two would not end well, and he didn't want to be the one to be driven out of the family.

All of his hopes now rested on Han Qianli, but he couldn't even see Han Qianli right now, so how could Nangong Falcon not be worried?

After a night of sleepless torment, Nangong Falcon looked a little tired, but he had to get up early, because today, it was very likely that today would be the day that would change his fate.

In Gong Tian's room, Nangong Liuli's face was flushed, and after a night of nourishment, she looked even more touching, and at the moment, she was like a snake, wrapped around Gong Tian.

Gong Tian didn't expect Nangong Liuli's innocent appearance to have such a flirtatious side, if he wasn't different from normal people, he might not even have the strength to get out of bed.

"Don't you like early morning exercise?" Nangong Liuli exhaled in Gong Tian's ear.

Gong Tian pushed Nangong Liuli away and said, "There's still business to be done today, come back to me tonight after I've finished my business."

Nangong Liuli, wrapped naked in her bedding, looked a little lost and said, "Is it only tonight? Is there any chance we'll run into each other later, so I can come to you?"

Gong Tian laughed coldly, it was ridiculous that such a worldly woman would even try to climb up to a big man like him.

"What qualifications do lowly people like you have to find me." Gong Tian said indifferently.

A trace of discontent flashed in Nangong Liuli's eyes, but she hid it very well and continued, "Who exactly are you, and why does grandfather think so highly of you?"

Gong Tian's eyebrows furrowed slightly as he looked at Nangong Liuli with cold eyes and said, "You want to pry into my identity?"

Nangong Liuli was indeed very curious about this matter, her purpose in coming to see Gong Tian was not only to satisfy her own needs, but also to satisfy her curiosity, after all, what kind of level was that level that grandpa often talked about, and what kind of group of people was this level, this was all where Nangong Liuli's desire to know was strong.

Nangong Liuli nodded her head and said, "Can't you fulfill my little wish?"

Gong Tian suddenly changed his face, as if last night's tenderness was nothing more than a floating cloud to him, pinching Nangong Liuli's pink neck, he coldly warned, "What qualifications do lowly people like you have to know who I am, it's already an honor for me to spoil you."

Nangong Liuli looked frightened, she didn't expect her curiosity to make Gong Tian so angry, and she could detect a strong contempt in Gong Tian's eyes, she didn't doubt in the slightest that Gong Tian would kill her!

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Nangong Liuli quickly apologized.

Gong Tian scattered Nangong Liuli and said, "Get lost, I'm no longer interested in you, you're not coming to my room tonight."

Nangong Liuli dressed as fast as she could and fled out of Gong Tian's room in panic.

"The existence of the apocalypse is not something you lowlives are qualified to know about." As he said this, Gong Tian exuded an arrogance that came from his bones.

Nangong Liuli, who fled back to her room in a panic, had a hard time recovering from her fear, and that moment just now, she felt like she was about to die, and it was as if she had picked up this life.

"Apocalypse?" After stabilizing her mind, Nangong Liuli took out a jade pendant in her hand, the two words engraved on the jade pendant made her somewhat puzzled, it came from Gong Tian in passing, although literate, but the meaning of the two words made her unable to figure out.

While Nangong Liuli was contemplating, a knock on the door suddenly sounded, Nangong Liuli hurriedly put away the jade pendant and walked to the door to open it.

"Grandfather." Nangong Liuli was a little startled to see the visitor, why would Nangong Boling come looking for her early in the morning?

"Go to the dungeon and keep an eye on Han Giangli for me." Nangong Boling said.

Nangong Liuli looked confused, Han Three Thousand Years was locked up in the dungeon, and it was hard to fly with her wings, so why did she have to specifically ask her to watch over her?

Chapter 553

When Nangong Liuli was brought to the dungeon, she was directly locked into the cage where Han Qianli was.

This could not help but startle Nangong Liuli and make Han Qianqian very puzzled.

Could it be that she had committed something as well? If not, why would Nangong Boling lock her up?

"What's going on?" Han Giangli asked Nangong Liuli with a heavy face.

Nangong Liuli couldn't fathom what was going on.

She couldn't figure out why Nangong Boling had asked her to come watch Han Qianliang, and even more so why he had locked her up with Han Qianliang.

"I don't know, grandpa asked me to just watch you, but he, why would he lock me up!" Nangong Liuli appeared to be very scared, worried that she had done something wrong and that was why she was being punished by Nangong Boling, but she hadn't committed any wrongdoing after so many years in the Nangong family, except for her private life being a bit messy.

If she was locked up because her private life was messy, she should have been locked up a long time ago, so why would she wait until now?

Han Giangli frowned, it made no sense for Nangong Boling to send Nangong Liuli to keep an eye on him.

He was in an iron cage, there was no chance of him running away, why would Nangong Boling need to do more than that?

"What to do, did I upset grandpa so he wants to punish me for what I did, what I did wrong." Nangong Liuli said in a panicked voice.

Han Giangli looked at the other cages, if Nangong Liuli had done something wrong, Nangong Boling would have to lock her up, but there was no reason to lock her up with him.

There were dozens of iron cages in this dungeon.

An idea was born in Han Qianqian's heart, making him feel very absurd and dismissing it in the first place.

Nangong Boling shouldn't have done this, he was the head of the Nangong family anyway, how could he do such a thing?

But within a short while, Han Giangli felt that something was wrong.

Nangong Liuli suddenly became flushed and fawningly looked at him.

"I'm so hot." Nangong Liuli said.

Martial Dojo.

After all the Nangong family members gathered, Zhuang Tang and Gong Genius arrived late, and they looked very arrogant and domineering with their eyes above their heads, but no one dared to have an opinion because they had the right to be arrogant.

Even Nangong Boling didn't dare to speak out loud in front of them, so how could the rest of the Nangong family dare to say anything wrong?

"Before I came here, I've already told Nangong Yan what I want, I'm sure you know very well, right?" Zhuang Tang said to Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling nodded his head and said, "Master Zhuang, I'm already clear, and I believe that my Nangong family will never let you down."

Zhuang Tang smiled faintly, he had heard such words too many times, but how many people were truly capable of doing so?

Most of these mundane worlds that were called experts were all unbearable trash, and it was too difficult to get into his eyes.

"In that case, let's get started quickly, don't waste time." Zhuang Tang said, then found a spot to close his eyes, clearly not caring about the process.

Gong Tian stood beside the ring and leapt for life, jumping directly onto the ring, a floating figure that drew the eyes of countless women obsessively.

In their eyes, Gong Tian was like a heavenly general descending from the heavens, hopelessly charming.

"Where are your people, they won't be too scared to come out, right." Standing on the ring, Gong Tian said disdainfully.

Nangong Yan took a glance at Cheng Feng and reminded, "Give me your full strength, otherwise, I won't spare a single one of your entire family's lives."

Cheng Feng looked serious, if he hadn't been blackmailed, how could he willingly give his life to Nangong Yan, now that his entire family's life was tied up in one hand, how could he dare to slack off in the slightest.

"Don't worry." Cheng Feng said in a deep voice and walked towards the ring.

"Right, I have to remind you that fists and feet have no eyes, and if someone dies in the process, I won't be responsible." Zhuang Tang reminded Nangong Boling from the side.

Nangong Boling was naturally fine with it, he wouldn't even care about the life of his own son and grandson, so how could he care about the life of someone like Cheng Feng.

In the ring, Gong Tian looked up and down at Cheng Feng with a mocking face, and couldn't help but shake his head, saying, "It's really an honor for a trash like you to be my opponent in this life."

Cheng Feng who was mocked didn't have much emotion as he knew that he wasn't from the same world as Gong Tian, it was normal that he wasn't as powerful as him, since he was facing a strong man, it was only natural to be mocked.

"Please teach me." Cheng Feng cupped his fists and said.

"Hahahahaha, and a decent one at that." Gong Tian laughed loudly and continued, "In that case, I'll give you some chance to attack first."

Cheng Feng wasn't rude and took out his strongest form, punching with the wind, while Zhuang Tang dodged, his movements, though seemingly unpretentious and a bit rushed, always managed to dodge Cheng Feng's attacks with precision every time.

Cheng Feng, who had great room to play, threw several punches in a row without gaining any advantage, not even touching a hair of Zhuang Tang's sweat.

Cheng Feng was anxious, if he continued like this, his energy would be depleted very fast and he wouldn't be able to form a real blow against Zhuang Tang, who was now completely led by Zhuang Tang's nose.

"Gong Tian is waiting with ease, Cheng Feng's stamina will soon be depleted, at that time, it will be fish meat on the chopping block, let Gong Tian slaughter it, grandpa, it's better to invite Han Qianqian." Before the match was over, Nangong Falcon eagerly said to Nangong Bo Ling.

"Nangong Falcon, what are you hurrying for, the match isn't over yet." Nangong Yan gritted his teeth and said.

The two brothers were actually in a very anxious mood right now.

What Nangong Falcon was anxious about was that in case Cheng Feng got Zhuang Tang's approval, then Han Kuang would have no chance to fight, and his position would be completely suppressed by Nangong Yan from today onwards.

As for Nangong Yan, he was anxious that Cheng Feng was late in getting his hands on him, and if he placed his hopes on Han 3000, then his current position with Nangong Falcon would be switched, and in the future Nangong Boling would definitely value Nangong Falcon even more.

"Nangong Yan, we must invite Han 3000 earlier, do you still want Master Zhuang to wait?" Nangong Falcon said.

Nangong Yan's face was extremely gloomy, even if he couldn't seize this opportunity, he didn't want Han Marchant to appear, but he didn't dare to reveal this thought to Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling was a person who would do anything to achieve his goal, and would even hold back when necessary.

Although his current position in Nangong Boling's heart was higher than Nangong Falcon's, once Nangong Boling knew his true inner thoughts, even if he was locked into a dungeon, it wouldn't be surprising.

"Grandpa, I believe in Cheng Feng, he can definitely do it." Nangong Yan said to Nangong Boling.

Nangong Falcon continued to add fuel to the fire and said, "Grandpa, Zhuang Tang isn't even making a move right now, once he does, Cheng Feng will definitely lose, are we going to put all of our bets on Cheng Feng?"

Nangong Yan hated to kill Nangong Falcon, and his clenched fists trembled slightly.

Nangong Boling watched the situation on the ring, if Cheng Feng could do it, it would naturally be the best, but with the current situation, the chances seemed to be very slim.

"You've been arguing for so long, is there anyone in the Nangong family who can win against my disciple?" At this time, Zhuang Tang smiled and spoke up, no matter how powerful an expert in the world was, to the people of the apocalypse, it was just a pile of trash, so watching them argue, Zhuang Tang felt very funny.

"Master Zhuang, may I ask what are your selection conditions?" Nangong Boling asked to Zhuang Tang.

Zhuang Tang raised his eyelids slightly and said to Gong Tian in the ring, "Gong Tian, it's almost time, don't waste any more time."

When Gong Tian heard this, a pitiful look appeared in his eyes, and he said to Cheng Feng, "When you go to hell, find a few more lonely ghosts for company on the road to the Yellow Springs, and if you have the chance to see the King of Hell, mention me like his old man."

As the words fell, Gong Tian fiercely exerted his strength, and his entire movement was so fast that afterimages appeared, which was smacking.

Other than Zhuang Tang, no one at the scene could see how Gong Tian made his move.

With a loud bang, Cheng Feng leapt up from the ring and fell out of the ring more than ten meters away before falling heavily to the ground.

Cheng Feng struggled twice before he couldn't move, blood was coming out of his mouth, and the end was already obvious.

"That's the condition, to be able to take a punch from my disciple." Zhuang Tang said indifferently.

Chapter 554

Nangong Yan's face was as pale as paper, he never would have thought that Cheng Feng would end up like this.

One punch!

It was just a single punch, and Cheng Feng had died in Gong Tian's hands.

This kind of scene was déjà vu.

Hadn't Han Qianqian, at first, also taken care of the person Nangong Feng had found with a single punch?

Could it be that only Han Qianxiang could really bring hope to the Nangong family?

Nangong Yan's heart was very unconvinced.

After years of hard work, he couldn't accept losing to Nangong Falcon in this way, and after losing the inheritance of the head of the family, would he still be able to stay in the Nangong family?

"It seems that the Nangong family doesn't have anyone worthy of my regard." Zhuang Tang stood up with a disappointed expression.

Nangong Boling cupped his hands and curtsied to Zhuang Tang, "Please give the Nangong family another chance, Master Zhuang, I'll go find someone right away."

As the master of the Nangong Family, Nangong Boling cupped his fists and curtsied, undoubtedly paying respect slowly, and although Zhuang Tang was no longer willing to waste any more time within his heart, he would eventually take a large sum of money from Nangong Boling, and it seemed that this face had to be given to him as well.

"Fine, I'll give you one more chance." Zhuang Tang sat down again.

"Thank you, Master Zhuang." Before Nangong Boling left, he said to Nangong Yan and Nangong Falcon again, "You guys stay here, I'll go alone."

This kind of errand, just tell a random person to do it, and the fact that Nangong Boling was going to appear personally made Nangong Falcon happy.

"Nangong Yan, see, grandpa personally went to invite Han Qianliang, it's enough to see how much he values Han Qianliang, you just wait and admit defeat." Nangong Falcon said proudly.

Nangong Yan's face was livid, and he had to admit the fact even though he was unconvinced by everything, grandpa seemed to really value Han Qianli, otherwise, how could it be worth his personal trip?

"Now is not the time for you to be complacent, even Han Qianqian may not necessarily be able to gain Master Zhuang's approval." Nangong Yan gritted his teeth and said.

Nangong Falcon naturally understood this, but there weren't many chances to be able to win in front of Nangong Yan, so when would it be better not to do it now?

"At least there's still a chance, unlike you, Cheng Feng is dead and you can only watch now." Nangong Falcon smiled.

Nangong Yan snorted coldly and stopped speaking.

In the dungeon.

When Nangong Boling appeared, he found that Nangong Liuli seemed to have fainted in the cage, which caused him to frown.

"Nangong Boling, I didn't expect you to blackmail me in this way?" Han Giangli said in a cold voice, the way Nangong Liuli had just behaved, it was obvious that she had eaten something she shouldn't have, combined with Nangong Boling locking her up with himself, this matter was easy to explain.

Nangong Boling wanted to use him, but was afraid that he wouldn't listen, so Nangong Boling wanted to see him have sex with Nangong Liuli and then threaten him with Nangong Liuli, using this dewy-eyed love to make Han Giangli take pity on Nangong Liuli so that he would listen to Nangong Boling's orders.

But the blood relationship between him and Nangong Liuli, Nangong Boling knows better than anyone else, he's really sadistic to do such a thing!

"Since you guessed what I want to do, you should know that you don't have a choice," Nangong Boling said.

Han Qianli smiled faintly, Nangong Boling obviously didn't know what means Nangong Falcon was using to threaten him, that's why he was doing more, and now that Nangong Falcon didn't show up, it was good news for Han Qianli.

"It's not impossible for me to help you," Han Three Thousand said.

"What do you have to offer, just say it." Nangong Boling smiled disdainfully, if he had known that Han Three Thousand was such an easy soft bone to buy, he wouldn't have needed to have Nangong Liuli come.

"I want to take revenge for Nangong Kai," Han Qianqian said.

Nangong Boling's face was pale.

Revenge for Nangong Kai? Isn't that to kill Nangong Feng and his mother?

Although this eldest grandson was the most useless, to have him kill Nangong Feng, Nangong Boling wasn't willing to accept it.

"Impossible." Nangong Boling rejected it in one breath.

"How much time do you have left to stay here and discuss with me?" Han Qianliang smiled faintly, Nangong Boling's personal appearance indicated that time was running out he didn't want to waste it, so the negotiating capital Han Qianliang now held in his hands was clearly superior to Nangong Boling.

"Are you qualified to bargain with me in your position? What I want you to do, you must do." Nangong Boling said in a cold voice.

"If you hadn't made the extra move of arranging Nangong Liuli as a pawn, I wouldn't have been able to feel the importance you place on this matter, the fact that you can treat your own granddaughter like this means that this matter is very important to you, and if the opportunity is missed, will the Nangong family be able to create a second one in this lifetime?" Han Qianqiang sat in the cage, not at all anxious.

Nangong Boling was cautious, that's why he let Nangong Liuli come out, but he never expected that this caution would become a flaw to be caught by Han 3000, with the way he was acting now, if he didn't promise him, he definitely wouldn't come out.

And if time was further delayed, in case Zhuang Tang had already left, it would be too late then even if he found a way to blackmail Han Qianli.

Nangong Boling took a deep breath and said, "I'll give you the chance to help Nangong Kai get your revenge, but if you can't do what I ask, I'll kill you."

"Even if I can't do it, you still have to promise me now, don't you? Why say such things to threaten me." Han Qianlian smiled.

Nangong Boling gritted his teeth, Han Three Thousand's meticulous mind was far beyond his imagination, and even Nangong Yan, who was the best in his mind, didn't seem to have reached Han Three Thousand's level.

Taking out the phone, Nangong Boling instructed his servants to immediately bring Nangong Feng and his mother to the dungeon.

Soon, Nangong Feng and his mother and son arrived at the dungeon.

Nangong Feng looked puzzled, and his mother was still smiling and happy when she saw Han Qianqian.

"Grandpa, why did you call me here?" Nangong Feng asked in puzzlement.

"Back then, you were the one who killed Nangong Kai's mother." Nangong Bo Ling said to Nangong Feng's mother.

Nangong Feng's mother turned pale and explained, "Dad, how could it be me, this matter has nothing to do with me."

"Hmph." Nangong Boling snorted coldly and said, "Anything that happens in the Nangong family cannot escape my notice, do you really think I don't know?"

Nangong Feng's mother was so frightened that she directly knelt on the ground, things had been going on for many years, she had thought that it had died with the wind, after all, even Nangong Kai was dead now, but she never thought that it would be suddenly brought up by Nangong Bo Ling.

"Grandpa, let bygones be bygones," Nangong Feng said.

Hearing those words, Han Qianqian's anger burned, what do you mean, let the past pass, can she kill someone and still pretend that nothing happened?

"Nangong Feng, your mother killed Nangong Kai's mother, and you killed Nangong Kai, you both have to pay the price." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Nangong Feng angrily scolded Han Qianqian, "Do you have the right to speak here? You trash thing, shut up."

At this time, Nangong Boling opened Han Qianqian's cage and then said, "I'll wait for you outside, hold on tight."

After saying that, Nangong Boling walked towards the outside of the dungeon.

Nangong Feng suddenly panicked.

"Grandpa, what are you doing." Nangong Feng asked in a panic.

"Paying the price for what you did." Nangong Bo Ling said without turning back.

Nangong Feng stayed on the spot, listening to this, grandpa was going to hand himself over to Han Giang to deal with?

This guy, however, killed his men with one punch!

"I'm the one who ruined Nangong Kai's plans, and I'm the one who let him die with a grudge, so since he didn't take revenge, let me take this revenge for him." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Nangong Feng looked at Han Giangli in horror.

But his mother, at this time, stood up and said to Han Three Thousand as if she was on top of the world, "You foreigner, get out of my way right now, if you dare to harm us mother and son, I'll chop you into a million pieces."

"Who gave you the capital to scare me? Don't you see Nangong Boling's attitude yet? He's already handed your lives over to me." Han Marchant said.

"You're full of shit, how could Dad hurt us because you're a gaijin, I'm warning you, you"

Before he finished speaking, Han Qianqiang, who walked up to Nangong Feng, grabbed Nangong Feng's neck and lifted him up in the air.

Chapter 555

As she watched Nangong Feng continue to struggle, her mother rushed in front of Han Qianqian and kept swinging her fist at him, trying to save her son, but how could a woman's strength be compared to Han Qianqian's?

Han Giangli kicked her aside and said to Nangong Feng without mercy, "Nangong Kai died under your random sticks, I just strangled you, it's considered very cheap, don't forget to apologize to Nangong Kai when you go to hell."

Nangong Feng's face reddened, his lips pursed from lack of oxygen, his struggle became smaller and smaller, and finally his legs stirred.

Seeing this scene, Nangong Feng's mother's eyes dulled in shock.

When Han Qianli walked towards her, she subconsciously kneeled in front of Han Qianli and kept kowtowing, "Please spare me, please let me go, I shouldn't have killed that woman, I shouldn't have killed her!"

"Why are you doing this." Han Giangli asked in a cold voice.

"Because, because she's pregnant again, and I'm afraid she'll steal my thunder, and I'm forced to do it," Nangong Feng's mother said.

Han Giang's brain clanged.

One body, two lives!

She killed Nangong Kai's mother, but it was because Nangong Kai's mother was pregnant.

A woman's heart is like a snake and scorpion, she is even more vicious than a snake and scorpion, the enraged Han Jiangiang, grabbed Nangongkai's mother's hair and kneeled her in the face, directly hitting her face.

Nangong Feng's mother cried out in pain and covered her face with her hands as blood continued to flow out.

Han Qianqiang wasn't a man who liked to hit women, and he never cared to hit women, but at this moment, he couldn't stand it.

Also as a mother, Han Qianqian couldn't imagine how on earth she could do such a vicious thing.

"A vicious woman like you, a thousand cuts won't be enough to make up for the mistakes you've made." Han Qianli walked up to Nangong Feng's mother again and interrupted her.

"I want you to die in front of their mother and son's graves, I want you to confess your faults in front of everyone in the Nangong family, don't worry, you won't die so easily, it's too cheap for you." Han Giangli gritted his teeth and said.

Nangong Feng's mother fainted from the pain.

With no ripples inside, Han Third Thousand subconsciously touched his trouser pocket before walking out of the dungeon.

In his pants pocket was an exquisite jade pendant that had fallen off when Nangong Liuli had a drug seizure, and Han 3000 had put it away himself after knocking Nangong Liuli unconscious.

"I've fulfilled your request, I hope you don't disappoint me." Nangong Boling said to Han Three Thousand.

"This woman isn't dead yet, I won't let her go so easily." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Nangong Boling frowned and warned, "Don't go too far, this Nangong family isn't a place where you can do whatever you want, I can give you the chance to kill them, it's already a maximum concession."

"Nangong Boling, the entire Nangong family will have to rely on me in the future, is this the attitude you have when talking to me?" Han Three Thousand Palms faintly said.

Nangong Boling's heart was shocked, if Han Saniang was really valued by Zhuang Tang, the future development of the Nangong family would indeed have to rely on Han Saniang, and such an uncontrolled person was definitely not good for Nangong Boling.

A faint sense of foreboding began to spread in his heart, and Nangong Boling suddenly felt that it didn't seem like a wise decision to let Han Qianxiang appear.

Martial Dojo.

Gong Tian was already waiting a bit impatiently, if he was competing against an expert, he might have some expectations, but these trash, he really didn't have the patience to wait any longer.

"Master, do we have to keep waiting? Why waste time on them with this big family of losers, wouldn't it be better to take the money and leave?" Gong Tian whispered to Zhuang Tang.

"The Nangong family is worth wasting a bit of my time, after all, they are still incredibly wealthy, and the longer I'm made to wait, the more I can make him take." Zhuang Tang said indifferently.

Gong Tian couldn't help but smile, he thought that Zhuang Tang was really giving face to Nangong Boling to wait so long, he didn't think that Zhuang Tang had other plans, it seemed that the Nangong family was going to bleed heavily this time.

"Still, Master is wise, I still have to learn more from him," Gong Tian exclaimed.

"You, ah, are still young, there's still a lot to learn." Zhuang Tang smiled.

Nangong Falcon looked towards the entrance of the martial arts dojo every second or two, as if every second was torment for him.

"Han Three Thousand won't be so cowardly that he won't even dare to come forward, Nangong Falcon, you've found someone who's really powerful." Nangong Yan seized the opportunity to ridicule Nangong Falcon.

"Impossible." Nangong Falcon denied, Han Qianli still had a hold on him, so how could he not come forward?

"Maybe he heard about Cheng Feng's death and that's why he's too scared to show up, what's so strange about that, it's only human to be reluctant to show up when you know you're dead." Nangong Yan said.

Nangong Falcon wanted to go to the dungeon himself, and if Han Qianliang was really too scared to show up, he would be able to use Han Nian as blackmail, but unfortunately, Nangong Boling had made it clear before he left that he should stay here, so Nangong Falcon didn't dare to do anything rash.

At this time, the figures of Nangong Boling and Han Qianliang finally appeared at the entrance of the martial dojo.

Nangong Falcon had an instant smile on his face and said to Nangong Yan, "I really feel unworthy for you, making so much effort but still losing to me in the end, don't worry, I won't make things too difficult for you when I become the head of the family."

Nangong Yan gloated, won't make things too difficult? How could he believe such bullshit.

With Nangong Falcon's personality, it wasn't surprising to have him net out.

"Han Qianli, you'd better not disappoint me, or else you know the consequences very well." Nangong Falcon walked up to Han 3,000 and whispered to Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand took a deep breath, Han Nian was in the hands of the Nangong Falcon, which would bind him to everything he did, and this was a situation that Han Three Thousand wasn't able to get out of for the time being, so he could only listen to the Nangong Falcon's words.

"Don't worry, I won't hide my strength, but if I really can't do it, there's nothing I can do about it," Han Giangli said.

Gong Tian looked up and down contemptuously after seeing Han 3,000, it's not worth it to wait so long for a product like this.

"This is the person you made us wait so long to find, Nangong Bo Ling, you're really going to waste our time." Gong Tian said in a cold voice to Nangong Bo Ling, since his master was going to blackmail Nangong Bo Ling one more time, he naturally wanted to let Nangong Bo Ling know the serious consequences of wasting their time.

"Hurry up and start, I'm running out of patience." Zhuang Tang closed his eyes and said impatiently, this was a warning to Nangong Boling and also a message to Gong Tian to make a quick decision.

Gong Tian was the first to jump into the ring, still in that floating stance, looking mesmerized by those women of the Nangong family.

Han Giangli's approach to the stage, on the other hand, was much more uneventful, picking up the steps.

"See that man, killed by my punch, you'll soon have the same fate as him." Gong Tian mocked and said to Han Giangli.

When he arrived at the martial arts dojo, Han 3000 had already found Cheng Feng's body, but that didn't worry him too much because he was able to do the same thing.

Of course, it wouldn't make Han Three Thousand take it lightly either.

Since Nangong Boling was able to pay so much attention to the master and disciple duo, it meant that they must have excelled.

Moreover, Yan Jun had also said that the people at that level were the absolute strongest in the world, and even Yan Jun had never seen the true face of that level in his entire life, and that alone was enough to make Han Qianlian treat them with caution.

"Come on." Han Qianli faintly said.

"Death-seeking trash, since you want to die quickly, I'll fulfill you." Gong Tian's body rioted, like a fierce tiger out of a trap, and the right fist waved in the air emitted a fierce abrupt wind.

Han Qianli's heavy expression suddenly changed, a faint smile on his lips, power against power, this was exactly what he wanted to see, because he could only fight against Gong Tian at the level of power.

Seeing Han Qianli's smile, Gong Tian was annoyed as if he was being ignored by Han Qianli, and this ignoring made him increase the force and speed of his fist once again.

Almost everyone in the Nangong family held their breath, knowing that this single punch could decide the future fate of the Nangong family.

Even Nangong Boling, who had always been calm in his dealings, was so nervous that his forehead was sweating at this time.

Chapter 556

Zhuang Tang's eyes were closed from start to finish, the moment Gong Tian entered the ring, the end was already decided for Zhuang Tang, Han Giang had no choice but to die, such a boring process for him was not of any spectacle, he might as well close his eyes and rest his mind.

"Is he really up to it?"

"Our Nangong Family, it's all up to him now ah."

"If we lose, I'm afraid that our Nangong Family will never have the chance to enter that level again."

Everyone brought their hearts to their throats, for those who weren't competing for the position of family head, they still wanted Han Qianli to win, after all, the family's honor was also their personal honor, the more powerful the family was, the more powerful their external identity would naturally be.

Except for Nangong Yan, however, who was the only one who wanted Han Kuang to die, because only if Han Kuang died would he and Nangong Falcon be able to get back on the starting line to fight for the position of family head.

By this time, Gong Tian's offensive had arrived and Han Kuanyan had thrown his fist out, clearly wanting to fight Gong Tian hard.

Gong Tian's expression turned mocking when he realized Han Qianqian's intentions, this kind of trash dared to fight him with his fists!

"With this punch, I'll ruin your right hand!" Gong Tian exploded.

Electricity and lightning, when the two punches collided, time and space seemed to freeze in an instant.

Everyone's eyes looked straight at the ring, eager to know the outcome of the fist.

But the two people in the ring, but as if frozen, no one moved.

Just a few seconds of time, but for the Nangong family, it was like simmering for an entire century.

Especially for Nangong Boling, he felt as if these few seconds had already passed most of his life, long and long.

When the entire space fell silent, Zhuang Tang also sensed the unusual atmosphere and couldn't help but open his eyes in curiosity.

Upon seeing the situation in the ring, Zhuang Tang frowned.

With their posture, it seemed like they should be boxing against each other.

But Han Giangli was still standing in the ring, which made him feel that it wasn't quite right.

Gong Tian's power erupted enough to shatter his right hand in an instant, so how could he still be standing as if nothing had happened?

Could it be that Gongtian deliberately had reservations?

At that moment, Han Three Thousand Years took a step back while Gong Tian stood his ground.

The difference of one step already indicated that Han Three Thousand had lost.

At this time, Han Three Thousand was very shocked inside, ever since gaining this power, Han Three Thousand thought that no one could compete with him in this area, but Gong Tian not only did it, but he was also able to force him back.

What kind of perverted power must it be to be able to do that.

As expected, that level that Grandpa Yan was talking about was indeed not simple.

While Han Giangli was shocked inside, what about Gong Tian?

He had full confidence in crippling Han 3,000 with one punch, but the result in front of him was that Han 3,000 had only taken a step back, and it didn't look like he had been hurt too badly.

This was an unacceptable result for Gong Tian, an ant that he could crush with one hand in his eyes was now only slightly inferior, how was this possible!

"Gongtian, didn't I tell you not to waste your time?" Zhuang Tang was dissatisfied, saying that he hadn't seen the process, so he had decided that Gong Tian was holding back on Han Saniang.

Gong Tian heard Zhuang Tang's questioning and understood Zhuang Tang's meaning.

But he wasn't really staying his hand, he also wanted to finish Han 3,000 with one punch and end this silly thing as soon as possible.

But the truth was, he had used his full strength and hated to kill Han 3,000, but he just didn't do it.

"What are you waiting for, don't you know how precious my time is?" Zhuang Tang saw Gong Tian's lack of reaction and angrily scolded.

Gong Tian took a deep breath and his right hand was still a little numb, the aftermath of the power backlash.

"I didn't expect you to be a bit surprised." Gong Tian gritted his teeth and said, he must not lose face in front of Zhuang Tang, otherwise, Zhuang Tang might abandon him as his apprentice at any time.

"You're quite a surprise to me as well, it seems that I took it lightly and shouldn't have left anything to chance." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Gong Tian's face was livid, Han Qianli's words were a great insult to him, a mere trash, but he dared to humiliate him?

"You were able to keep a small life for yourself, but now, you must die." Gong Tian's voice trailed off as he launched a second attack on Han Qianqian.

Han Third Thousand's center of gravity sank slightly, meeting Gong Tian's attack with the best of them.

This time, Zhuang Tang didn't close his eyes again, he wanted to see what had just happened.

From their conversation, it seemed that Gong Tian had used his full strength, but he hadn't gained much, but Zhuang Tang didn't believe that Han Qianli, a mundane person, was able to withstand Gong Tian's attack.

"Let me take a good look at your strength, can you really still be qualified to hold back when facing Gong Tian?" Zhuang Tang's gaze was torch-like as he stared at Han Qianqian and said.

The reason he said that was to deliberately stimulate Gong Tian to launch a second attack as soon as possible to avoid Gong Tian saving his strength for too long.

Although his right hand had also suffered the aftermath of the backlash force, he was now in a better position than Gong Tian due to his retreat to neutralize the residual force, and these slight

advantages might have a chance to make a difference in the outcome, and Han Giangli had to seize this opportunity to do so.

In the ring, Gong Tian's attack was very fierce, and in the eyes of the others, Han Three Thousand was already in a completely suppressed situation.

Nangong Yan was rubbing his hands in excitement, this was the result he wanted to see, Gong Tian better be able to just kill Han 3,000 and help him get rid of this opponent.

The sweat on Nangong Boling's forehead was growing like he was in a sauna, and he couldn't wipe it off, because even his breathing seemed cautious at this critical moment, and the old man's most tense moment in his life was probably now.

On the other hand, Zhuang Tang, he no longer had his previous relaxed and comfortable expression, but was rather dignified.

On the surface, it was nice that Gong Tian did have an advantage, but this advantage simply couldn't happen.

Gong Tian should have crushed Han Qianqiang, and Han Qianqiang should have died a long time ago, so how could he still have a chance to fight Gong Tian back and forth?

And Zhuang Tang was able to see points that no one else could see.

Gong Tian's advantage came from Han 3000's constant dodging, which meant that Han 3000 hadn't made a move at all so far, which wasn't good news for Gong Tian.

Human stamina was finite, yet Gong Tian was wasting it without making any threatening attacks on Han Three Thousand.

Han 3000 wasting away, his physical strength would always be at its peak, and as long as he seized the opportunity, it wasn't impossible for him to win with a single strike!

Zhuang Tang finally knew that it wasn't that Gong Tian had shown any mercy just now, but rather that Gong Tian hadn't been able to take advantage of the power match, but he hadn't seen the process, only the result, which was why he had the idea that Gong Tian had shown mercy.

"Who are you, how could you possess such a strong strength!" Zhuang Tang whispered to himself, and there was clearly an incredulous tone in his voice.

It wasn't like the apocalypse didn't have mundane people becoming strong, but that was only after entering the apocalypse and going through special training.

But Han Qianqiang, who didn't even know what the apocalypse was, was able to fight with Gong Tian at this point.

A thought couldn't help but pop up in Zhuang Tang's mind.

If Han Giangli was allowed to enter the apocalypse and receive professional training, what would become of him, and Gong Tian, would he still have a chance to suppress him?

Zhuang Tang shook his head unconsciously, his true heart denying Gong Tian's chances.

"Hey, it looks like he's still going to lose, but he was actually beaten to the point where he didn't even have a chance to fight back."

"Causing us to be happy for nothing, I really thought he had a chance to win."

"I heard that he's Nangong Qianqiu's grandson, he really is just like her grandmother, he's useless trash, it's not worth putting our hopes on him."

As the saying goes, an outsider looks at the crowd, those in the Nangong family could only see the surface of Han Qianqiu's suppression, but couldn't understand Han Qianqiu's purpose of waiting for his death with ease, so in their determination, Han Qianqiu had already lost, and thus began to mock Han Qianqiu.

Chapter 557

"You guys just shut up." Listening to the voices that mocked Han Qianqian, Nangong Boling snapped with a cold face, but this was a matter of the future of the Nangong family, what right did these people who had nothing to contribute have to fall down on the well?

Nangong Boling's dissatisfaction caused those people to be so shocked that they didn't dare to say half a word to mock Han Sanliang, but in their hearts, they still believed that Han Sanliang was bound to lose, but Nangong Boling didn't want to admit it and couldn't even face reality.

"Grandpa, don't worry, I'll still find a way." Nangong Yan said to Nangong Boling on the side, he needed to come out at this moment to let Nangong Boling think of him, to let Nangong Boling know that he was the only one who could give hope to the Nangong family.

Unfortunately, Nangong Yan had chosen the wrong time, and Nangong Boling was still unwilling to admit that Han Marchant would lose, his words were undoubtedly looking for abuse.

"Shut your mouth, no one will treat you as dumb if you don't speak." Nangong Boling said through gritted teeth.

"Brother, you're not cursing Han 3000 to lose in your heart, are you?" Nangong Falcon said at the right time.

Nangong Yan had to speak with his conscience at this time, although his true inner thoughts were indeed like this, but Nangong Boling was right in front of him, how could he dare admit it.

"Nangong Falcon, do you think I'm such a villain? It would of course be best if Han 3,000 won, it would determine whether or not the Nangong family could enter that level, but as things stand now, Han 3,000's chances are minimal, I'm just trying to think of other ways." Nangong Yan said.

Nangong Falcon smiled coldly and said, "He hasn't lost yet, so there's no need for you to think of another way."

Nangong Yan nodded his head and stopped talking, whether he would lose or not, it would be known by watching, there was no point in doing verbal sparring with Nangong Falcon at this time, the truth would give him a painful slap in the face.

In the ring, Han Giangli had retreated to the side ropes, it could be said that there was no way to retreat, in this situation, he was facing Gong Tian's stormy attack, it was inevitable that he would take a beating for not being able to dodge, but he still endured and did not make a move.

Han Giangli knew very well that without a chance of a fatal blow, even if he reluctantly made a move, it wouldn't be too good, so he had to wait and wait for the best time to appear.

Everyone present, only Zhuang Tang was the only one who guessed Han Three Thousand's purpose, which made his expression grow heavier and heavier.

This reticence of Han Qianqian was beyond normal, even if it were him, he might not be able to hold back, but Han Qianqian hadn't shown any desire to fight back.

In fact, at this point, Zhuang Tang was already able to call off the match, as Han Qianxiang had such a performance that was enough to gain his approval, but he still wanted to continue to see if Han Qianxiang could actually find an opportunity, and what kind of threat he would pose to Gong Tian when he did.

"Why don't you fight back, why, are you wimpy enough to do that?" Nangong Boling said with a look of anger, he who could only dry out at the edge of the field, it was like a fire burning inside right now.

Being beaten all the way and retreating all the way, this kind of suffocation was unbearable even for Nangong Boling.

Right at this moment, the pace of Han Giangli's feet suddenly changed.

Others couldn't perceive this change, but Zhuang Tang could clearly feel it.

"Here it comes!" Zhuang Tang subconsciously took off.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Giangli suddenly launched a fierce counterattack against Gong Tian.

At this time, Gong Tian's stamina was more than half depleted, and Han 3,000's sudden counterattack took him by surprise, causing him to take two unsteady steps back after being blasted in the chest.

Before Gong Tian had time to think, Han Qianli's second round of attacks came one after the other.

Bullying his way in, Han Giangli once again punched at Gong Tian's abdomen.

At this time, Gong Tian became a complete living target, having no choice but to passively take the beating.

"Surprise? Surprise?" Han Qianqiang said to Gong Tian as he punched out.

At that moment, Gong Tian was horrified to discover that the suppression of Han 3,000 just now was entirely because Han 3,000 had given him the opportunity.

Han Three Thousand Thousand was wasting his power as he sought the opportunity to strike.

The inequality of power at this time directly exposed Gong Tian's disadvantage, which made Gong Tian very unhappy inside.

How was it possible!

How could I lose to a loser like him?

Unfortunately, the reluctance within couldn't be turned into strength.

Gong Tian was knocked back to the side ropes and watched as the next punch would soon hit him on the head.

He knew that the punch from Han Giangli would be enough to make him faint, and the match would end with his defeat.

Gong Tian closed his eyes weakly due to the whistling wind in his ears from the fist.

Resign himself to his fate!

He had no choice other than to resign himself to his fate.

Time passed second after second, but the fist that was long overdue had not arrived, which made Gong Tian feel very strange.

What was going on? Why haven't you passed out yet?

Gong Tian grotesquely opened his eyes, only to find that Han Marchand's fist had stopped milliseconds away from his temple.

"What are you doing?" Gong Tian asked in puzzlement.

Han Giangli withdrew his hand and said faintly, "I don't want to kill you."

Gong Tian fiercely clenched his fist.

Facing a worldly person, it was never only his turn to kill someone else, but today it was actually his turn to be killed? And the other party had spared him.

The sudden change in the battle situation left the Nangong family so surprised that they couldn't speak, each of them stunned at what was happening before their eyes.

Was it an illusion?

Han Giangli was so beaten that he didn't even have a chance to fight back, so how could he have suppressed Gong Tian in an instant and and he even told Gong Tian that he didn't want to kill you!

"Hiss"

Zhuang Tang drew a breath of cold air.

Although Gong Tian's disadvantage was something he had seen long ago, but to this situation where he was at the mercy of others was still something Zhuang Tang had not expected.

He believed that Han Qianqian's words were in no way to scare Gong Tian, and if he really wanted to kill Gong Tian, he would have been able to do so with that punch just now.

This guy was already so strong before he even entered the apocalypse, if he were to enter the apocalypse, what kind of strong person would he be in the future?

"Perhaps, even I can't imagine how strong you'll become." Zhuang Tang sighed in a low voice, the result of this trip to the Nangong family was unexpected and even gave him a huge surprise.

"Did he, did he win?"

"He was even able to defeat someone on that level!"

"Han 3000, you're amazing!"

I don't know who took the lead in shouting Han Three Thousand Years' worth of names, but everyone in the martial arts dojo shouted in unison, deafening.

Nangong Falcon excitedly shouted Han Three Thousand Years' name, his face flushed red.

Although he had placed his hopes on Han Qianqian to be favored by Zhuang Tang, the current result was beyond his expectations, so how could Nangong Falcon not be excited?

Nangong Yan's mood at this time was the complete opposite of Nangong Falcon's, low at the lowest point in his life, his face was pale and his legs were weak as he sat right down on the floor.

Han Qianlian had destroyed his chance to compete for the chance to inherit the family headship, and Nangong Yan knew very well that he would no longer have the chance to be emboldened in the future in the Nangong family, and would not even be favored by Nangong Boling anymore.

Was the Nangong family really going to fall into the hands of Nangong Falcon?

"Grandpa, he's won, he's won." Nangong Falcon excitedly reminded Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling was calm on the surface, but in his heart, he was very excited, and all the cells in his body were active, but as the head of the family, he couldn't lose his head like the others.

Walking up to Zhuang Tang, Nangong Boling cupped his fists and said, "Master Zhuang, are you satisfied with his performance?"

Without saying a word, Zhuang Tang directly left the martial dojo, and it was impossible to tell whether he was happy or unhappy.

Gong Tian lost his mind and walked off the ring, his entire body seemed like he had lost his soul, because this result was too big a blow to him, he had always been proud and didn't allow himself to lose at the hands of a worldly person, but the truth was that he had indeed lost.

Walking out of the martial arts dojo, the cheers of those people for Han Three Thousand could still be heard in his ears, and Gong Xi turned his head to take a look with bitterness in his eyes.

"Han Three Thousand Year."

"Han Three Thousand Year."

"Han Three Thousand Years."

.....

It was only when Nangong Boling raised his hands that those people stopped cheering for Han Three Thousand.

With a smiling face, Nangong Boling said to Han 3,000, "From today onwards, you are a member of my Nangong family and can enjoy everything my Nangong family has to offer, or you can change your name to Nangong 3,000 if you wish."

"I'm not willing." Han Three Thousand Year declined with an indifferent face.

Chapter 558

The people of the Nangong family were very clear about Nangong Boling's intention of having Han Qianxiang change his surname.

This showed that Nangong Boling held him in high regard, and the intention to change his surname actually meant that he would have the opportunity to become the head of the Nangong family in the future, a great honor that was not something that ordinary people could be treated with.

When Nangong Falcon heard these words, his mood even instantly fell to the bottom, because to him, Han 3000 was just a tool to help him seize the position of family head, and if Han 3000 really changed his surname and was valued, then he would have instead accomplished Han 3000's dowry, which was definitely not an outcome he could accept.

Even in an instant, Nangong Falcon had already thought of how to use Han Nian to make Han 3,000 yuan withdraw from the competition for family head.

But what one never expected was that Han Saniang would reject Nangong Boling so readily.

"He, he rejected it?" A certain person felt like he might be hallucinating and murmured incredulously.

"What do you mean, Han 3,000?" Nangong Boling said with dissatisfaction.

"I won't change my surname." Han Qianli said indifferently.

As soon as this statement was made, the Nangong family crowd knew that they weren't hallucinating, but that Han Three Thousand had really refused.

The Martial Dojo instantly exploded, and he actually refused the position of family head that was in front of him.

It was impossible for anyone to be indifferent to the Nangong Family's assets of hundreds of billions of dollars, yet he acted so cloudily, as if he didn't care about the Nangong Family's assets at all.

Nangong Falcon smiled coldly, it seemed that he was still self-aware, knowing that Han Nian was in his hands and that was why he didn't dare to compete with himself for the position of head of the family.

This idea, Nangong Falcon was very wrong, Han Qianxiang wasn't afraid of threats, but really didn't put the Nangong family's money in his eyes.

Money was nothing more than an object to Han Qianqian, not to mention the fact that this big family was involved in so many internal battles, Han Qianqian didn't want to wade into the muddy waters.

Nangong Boling's expression was cold, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control Han Three Thousand, that's why he gave Han Three Thousand such an opportunity, but he never expected that Han Three Thousand would refuse.

"Do you know how many assets the Nangong family has, and although there's no name of my Nangong family on the rich list, those people are just well-off in my eyes." Nangong Boling said in a cold voice.

Being able to see those on the rich list as well-off was a bit of an exaggeration, but it also showed how wealthy the Nangong family was.

And Han Qianli was also aware that in this world, those on the list were indeed not the richest people in the true sense of the word, and there were more wealthy people who didn't care to appear on such lists.

But so what?

Han Qianqiang was more than willing to pour out her life to Su Yingxia and Han Nian rather than these brass tacks.

"Money means nothing to me," Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

This statement couldn't help but cause certain people to show their contempt for Han Three Thousand, because in their opinion, it was impossible for there to be anyone in this world who didn't love money, and for Han Three Thousand to say so was clearly a bit too much bragging.

"You really don't want to?" Nangong Boling asked again.

At this time, Nangong Falcon hurried to Nangong Boling's side and said, "Grandpa, since he doesn't want to, you shouldn't force him, and he will always listen to me, so you don't have to worry that he won't take us seriously after he gets Master Zhuang's approval."

Nangong Boling turned to look at Nangong Falcon.

It was true that he had found Han Qianqian, but now he had the capital to break away from him, so how could he still listen to him?

Nangong Falcon knew that Nangong Boling didn't believe him, and with his head held high, he said to Han Qianliang, "You haven't forgotten your dog's identity, have you acknowledged that I'm your master?"

This statement made almost everyone look at Nangong Falcon with astonished expressions, because in their opinion, after such a performance, Han Kuang was already qualified enough to acquire an extraordinary position in the Nangong family, but Nangong Falcon, dared to call him a dog!

Even Nangong Boling's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, what made him able to speak to Han Qianqian in such a manner?

Does Nangong Falcon have something on Han Gwan and didn't tell himself?

Nangong Falcon couldn't help but feel proud as he felt the eyes focused on him, this was the most high-profile day in the Nangong family and it would completely change his position in the Nangong family.

Han Giangli knew what Nangong Falcon wanted to do, and if he didn't compromise with him at this point, then Han Nian would be in danger.

"Yes." Han Three Thousand said.

"Hahahahahaha." Nangong Falcon laughed and said, "Grandpa, you see, you don't have to worry about him not helping the Nangong family, as long as I'm here, he'll do as I say."

As long as I'm here.

These five words had nakedly exposed Nangong Falcon's intentions, but he didn't care because the position of family head was bound to be won, and he wanted everyone in the Nangong family to know it.

"But right now, I have one more thing to do." Han Giangli spoke up.

Nangong Kai's revenge had yet to be avenged.

Although Nangong Feng was dead, it was far from enough for Han Three Thousand.

"Han Three Thousand, are you making a request of me?" Nangong Falcon said with a cold smile.

Han Qianli stepped down from the ring and came to Nangong Falcon's side, attached to his ear and whispered, "I can satisfy your needs in front of them, you want to prove yourself, I've already given you that, but now, you have to satisfy me, otherwise, you won't get anything, the worst case scenario is that the fish will die."

Nangong Falcon's proud heart was instantly doused with cold water, he knew that he had Han Nian in his hands to threaten Han 3000, but he was also very clear that whether or not he could get the head of the family, Han 3000 was a decisive factor, so he couldn't unilaterally squeeze Han 3000, once it really came to the step of a fish to death, he might not get anything.

"What do you want?" Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and asked.

"Where is Nangong Kai's mother's grave, I want Nangong Falcon's mother to die as thanks." Han Giangli said.

"Impossible!" Nangong Falcon refused without even thinking about it, he didn't know about the dungeon, much less that Nangong Feng was dead, so in his opinion, Nangong Boling would never let that happen.

"Take him there." Nangong Boling suddenly said at this time.

Hearing this, Nangong Falcon looked startled.

"Grandpa, the one he wants to kill, but Nangong Feng's mother." Nangong Falcon looked at Nangong Boling incredulously, Grandpa had agreed so readily!

"Nangong Feng's mother killed Nangong Kai's mother back then, I already knew about this matter, but I didn't know the truth back then, so I didn't pursue it, but today, Nangong Feng's mother needs to pay the price for the mistake she made." Nangong Boling purposely raised his volume so that everyone could hear him speak.

"Also, Nangong Feng is dead, the funeral will be held on a different day." Saying that, Nangong Boling left the martial dojo.

Nangong Feng was already dead!

This sentence made the people of the Martial Dojo unable to recover for a long time.

Nangong Feng was the eldest son of this generation, and although his achievements couldn't be compared to Nangong Falcon and Nangong Yan, he was still the eldest son, and even if he didn't get the position of head of the family, in the eyes of others, it was fine for him to stay in the Nangong family and enjoy his well-being.

But now, it was a sudden death!

Those people couldn't help but look at Han Qianqian, although they had no way of knowing the specifics, they were certain of one thing.

Nangong Feng's death was definitely related to Han Qianxiang.

The reason why Nangong Boling wanted to hold Nangong Feng's mother accountable was also because of Han Three Thousand.

There was a common thought in everyone's mind.

Although Han Three thousand was not surnamed Nangong, he was now in the Nangong family and was definitely an existence that could not be messed with.

A tacit consensus was reached among the people of the Nangong family that they should never mess with Han Third Thousand, or else they would play with their own little lives if they weren't careful.

"Han Qianxiang, you're really capable, Grandpa doesn't even care about the death of Nangong Feng and his mother for you." Nangong Falcon said coldly to Han Kuanyuan.

"You don't need to feel threatened, I don't have the slightest interest in anything about the Nangong family." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"It better be, or else I'll never let Han Nian go." Nangong Falcon threatened.

"If I could, I would never kill you in my life." Han Giang said, threatening him with Han Nian, Nangong Falcon didn't deserve to die, Han Giang was going to torture him painfully for the rest of his life!

Chapter 559

Nangong Falcon didn't care at all about Han Three Thousand's words and laughed contemptuously, in his opinion, Han Three Thousand's words were a sign of incompetence, a compromise because there was no chance to retaliate against him.

But in reality, Han Kuanyuan's so-called non-killing was to make Nangong Falcon live painfully, begging for death.

Nangong Falcon, who couldn't understand the meaning of the words now, didn't know the severity of the consequences, and by the time he truly understood, there was no chance of regret.

Navigating according to the address, he found Nangong Kai's mother's grave.

It was almost a wasteland, overgrown with weeds, it was hard to find a grave full of weeds, it was obvious that since she was buried here, no one from the Nangong family had come to visit.

Although Nangong Kai was still alive before, he was not allowed to come and help his mother tidy up her grave at the stage where he was pretending to be a fool, and once he was discovered, his act of pretending to be a fool would be revealed.

Han Third Thousand could empathize with how much this enduring humiliation of Nangong Kai had really cost him, and because of this, he felt ashamed of Nangong Kai.

When Han Third Thousand starts pulling out the weeds from Nangong Kai's mother's grave, Nangong Falcon says disdainfully, "Is this how you waste your time? There's time for that, might as well think more about how to help me get the succession to the family as quickly as possible."

"The weeds should have been sorted out by Nangong Kai a long time ago, and I think he'd like to come here to look at them," Han Marchiang said.

Nangong Falcon showed a very disgruntled expression at Han Three Thousand's answer, but he couldn't force Han Three Thousand in a strong manner, so he could only take a deep breath and anne the grave.

"I think she looked at Nangong Kai in the interim, not because she wanted Nangong Kai to avenge her, but because she wanted Nangong Kai to leave the Nangong family and stay away from this place of wrongdoing, and as a mother, she was thinking about how to protect her child before she died." Han Giangli continued.

Nangong Falcon wasn't the least bit interested in these things, whoever died, as long as it wasn't himself.

"Where is Nangong Kai's corpse?" Han Marchioness suddenly turned to Nangong Falcon and asked.

"I've already had it found and it'll be shipped over soon, I've heard that it's been gnawed by rats, I don't know if you'll be able to take it." Nangong Falcon said with a smile.

Han Giangli nodded faintly and stopped speaking.

After finishing tidying up Nangong Kai's mother's grave, Han Qianli dug out another grave pit on the side.

It didn't take long for Nangong Kai's body to be transported over, beaten to death by random sticks, the body was miserable and abnormal, bruises, body spots, blood, decay, and all sorts of factors that induced the stomach to turn over were present.

Nangong Falcon just took one look at it and vomited on the side.

Han Qianli, however, merely sighed, unmoved in the face of the rotting stench that pounded his nose.

"I didn't think that having you tell the truth would harm you, but don't worry, I've already avenged you for this, if you still feel that it's not enough, feel free to come find me at night, I'll definitely fulfill all your wishes." Han Giangli said indifferently, and then took off his clothes.

"What are you doing!?" Nangong Kai asked to Han Giangli, puzzled, this guy wouldn't have any perverted ideas, this was a decomposing corpse.

"Let him go in a decent manner." Han Marchian said.

Giving Nangong Kai his clothes to change into, Han 3,000 carefully moved him into the grave pit.

Seeing this scene, Nangong Falcon's expression became even more disdainful, even treating Han Three Thousand as a bit of a psychopath.

"The man is dead, so what can you do if you put brocade clothes on him, what a psychopath." Nangong Falcon couldn't understand Han Qianqian's behavior, in his opinion, it was a sick act.

People who weren't on the same frequency, no matter how much they talked, it was useless, so Han Third Thousand didn't bother to explain this matter to Nangong Falcon.

After filling in the dirt, Han Three Thousand said to Nangong Feng's mother, who was kneeling at the side and had long since lost her mind, "Come here, kowtow and apologize to them, mother and son."

"You, a foreigner, are not qualified to command me." Nangong Feng's mother's eyes were sightless, she had reached the point where her guts were about to break, but subconsciously, she still believed that Han Qianli was inferior and had no qualifications to speak to him like that.

Han Qianqian walked directly to Nangong Feng's mother, pulled her hair and dragged her to the two of them's grave, directly breaking her legs so that she couldn't kneel even if she didn't.

Listening to Nangong Feng's mother's miserable screams, Nangong Falcon was a bit intolerant.

Although this guy was quite obedient when he was threatened by him, but when he was ruthless, he was really ruthless.

Nangong Feng couldn't help but be a little worried about how Han Giang would treat him once he was less of a handful.

It looked like more manpower would have to be assigned to watch over Han Nian, even though she was still just an infant, her existence was vital, and nothing must go wrong.

"Admit your mistake and I'll make your death easier." Han Qianli said to Nangong Feng's mother in an icy tone.

Nangong Feng's mother was so pained that she was on the verge of losing her mind and cursed at Han Qianli.

Han 3000 waited until she had cursed enough and then gave her another beating, and that was when Nangong Feng's mother seemed to realize that this wouldn't end well and could only kowtow to the grave and say some words of forgiveness.

"I've helped you with so many things, now it's your turn to help me." Han Giangli said to Nangong Falcon.

Nangong Falcon's eyelids jumped, and with a sense of foreboding, he asked Han Qianqian, "What do you want from me?"

"Kill her." Han 3,000 said.

"No." Nangong Falcon refused without even thinking, although he had killed and wasn't afraid of the killing thing, but this was Nangong Feng's mother after all, and he had to call her little mother, so how could he do it?

"Is there anything you can't do in front of the head of the family?" Han Qianli faded.

Nangong Falcon wondered, "Does killing her have anything to do with getting the family's inheritance?"

"Of course it matters, whether I'm happy or not is very important, but if you're just trying to use Han Nian to blackmail me, that's no longer enough." Han Giangli said.

"What do you mean?" Nangong Falcon frowned, Han Nian was the biggest leverage, why would it not be enough?

"I won't ruin myself for a child." Han Qianqian faintly said.

Nangong Falcon laughed disdainfully and said, "Han Three Thousand, don't act like you don't care in front of me, do you think I'll believe it, what's the use of pretending you don't care, your eyes have betrayed you, to you, Han Nian's importance is incomparable to anything, she's your own daughter."

Han Qianli sighed inwardly, it seemed that to use such a stupid way to make Nangong Falcon think that he didn't care about Han Nian was indeed not feasible, after all, Nangong Falcon wasn't an idiot, how could he be so gullible.

"Nangong Falcon, you should know very well what I mean to you, right? Whether or not you can even become the head of the Nangong family, it's possible that it's just my attitude, but if she doesn't die, you'll never get the headship." After Han Qianli finished speaking, he turned around and left, leaving Nangong Feng's mother with Nangong Falcon.

Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth, in front of the path of the family lord, any thorns and obstacles were nothing, a mere Nangong Feng's mother could never be a stumbling block on that path.

"Little Mother, I'm sorry, you've done too much evil, and now that retribution has returned, Nangong Feng is already dead, so you should go to the Yellow Spring Road to accompany him." Nangong Falcon walked over to Nangong Feng's mother's side.

Nangong Feng's mother kept begging for mercy, but Nangong Falcon's mind was made up, no matter how pitiful she pretended to be, it was useless.

After beating Nangong Feng's mother to death alive, Nangong Falcon threw the corpse in the weeds, and naturally there were snakes and insects and rats and ants to help destroy the corpse.

However, through this matter, Nangong Falcon had noticed one thing, he was blackmailing Han Qianqian as well as being blackmailed by Han Qianqian, and this couldn't be changed because he had to rely on Han Qianqian's help if he wanted to become the head of the Nangong family, but he couldn't change it, but he could find a way to improve it, he had to at least put himself in a position to stand above Han Qianqian.

"Looks like you'll have to be taught a lesson before you can obediently do as I say." Nangong Falcon said through gritted teeth, then dialed the number of his men.

Shortly after Han Qianli returned to Nangong Falcon's room, he received a video call, and on the screen, Han Nian seemed to be very uncomfortable, had been crying, and had a painful expression.

At this time, only a man's voice could be heard from the video call, "Her body is really fragile ah, I just lightly hit her, I didn't expect her to have a fracture, do you think I should send her to the hospital?"

Chapter 560

Han Three Thousand's anger instantly rushed to his head, his forehead veins were exposed, every cry of Han Nian was a great torture and pain to him, he would rather be the one to get hurt, he didn't want Han Nian to be hurt in the slightest.

He knew that this was Nangong Falcon's way of warning him in this way.

However, he knew even better that compromising with Nangong Falcon would only make him even more reckless, and he might do even more outrageous things to Han Nian in the future.

"Don't you dare hurt her again." Han Qianli said through gritted teeth.

The man's voice on the other end of the phone looked very smug and said, "If you go kneel down in front of Nangong Falcon now, I can consider sending her to the hospital, I don't think you want to see this little one continue to suffer, she's your daughter after all."

Han Giangli took a deep breath and hung up the video phone directly, heading towards Nangong Falcon's room.

After Nangong Falcon returned to the castle, he waited for Han 3,000 in his room and had a very smug expression.

In his opinion, he was sure to be able to make Han 3,000 yuan obey in this way, and he couldn't wait to see Han 3,000 yuan come to his knees and beg for mercy, wagging his tail like a pitiful dog.

When he heard a knock on the door, Nangong Falcon knew that Han Three Thousand was here, but he deliberately delayed opening the door for some time, he had to make Han Three Thousand anxious, he had to let Han Three Thousand know who was the master and who was the servant.

Opening the door, Nangong Falcon said indifferently, "What are you in such a hurry to find me?"

In response to Nangong Falcon's knowing question, Han Third Thousand didn't say anything, but instead told Nangong Falcon of his intentions with actual action.

Strangling Nangong Falcon's neck, Han Qianli's eyes were gloomy as he said, "Immediately call your men and tell them to send Han Nian to the hospital."

This was completely different from Nangong Falcon's imagined kneeling down and begging for mercy, he never expected Han Qianqian's attitude to be so strong.

"F**king let go of me, I believe I'll have him kill Han Nian immediately!" Nangong Falcon said angrily.

"Don't you dare. What are you threatening me with if you kill Han Nian, and if you can't threaten me, will you still get the family's inheritance?" Han Qianli coldly said.

It was true that Nangong Falcon didn't dare to kill Han Nian, never even thought of it that way, because this handle was vital to him, and Han Nian had to live well so that he could keep squeezing Han Sanqian's use.

But he hurt Han Nian in order to teach Han 3000 a lesson and make Han 3000 obey in the future, if he compromised Han 3000 at this point, he would be stealing a chicken instead.

"I'll give you one last chance, let go of me." Nangong Falcon said through clenched teeth.

Not only did Han Qianqian not let go, but he increased the force in his hand.

Nangong Falcon's face instantly turned red, and the breath he could inhale became less and less.

"I'll kill you, even if your men kill Han Nian, you won't get your life back in exchange, are you sure you want to make such an exchange?" Han Qianqian's frosty coldness was like a pot of cold water poured over Nangong Falcon's head.

Nangong Falcon subconsciously gripped Han Qianqian's hand, but the strength of his struggle was completely negligible, but he was well aware of the fact that if he didn't compromise with Han Qianqian at this point, he might not be able to save his little life.

Nodding his head at Han Giangni with a slight arc was the most explicit action he could make in his current state.

Han Qianli let go of Nangong Falcon and Nangong Falcon greedily breathed in the fresh air, finally feeling like he had picked up this life, and he also knew that forcing Han Qianli by this means would never benefit him in any way.

"Aren't you really afraid that I'll kill Han Nian?" Nangong Falcon said unhappily, originally his intention was to make Han Qianli bow, but he didn't expect that he had fallen victim to such an outcome.

"You don't have the guts to do that because I know exactly what you want, so don't do such a useless thing in the future, or else I'll really kill you." Han Qianli faded.

Nangong Falcon took a deep breath and said, "In that case, let's reach an understanding, I'll have my people take good care of Han Nian in the future, and you, do your best to help me get the position of family head, as long as I become the family head of the Nangong family, I'll let Han Nian go, how about it?"

Han Third Thousand shook her head and said, "From today onwards, I'm going to watch Han Nian whenever I want, and you'd better inform your men to take my video calls whenever you want."

"Han Qianli, don't go too far," Nangong Falcon said.

"Don't you want the family headship?" Han Qianqian asked faintly.

Nangong Falcon was so repentant that his intestines were blue, and only now did he fully appreciate what it meant to lose a wife and lose an army, the decision to hurt Han Nian not only didn't get half of the benefits, but it gave Han Qianqian the capital to blackmail him.

He was well aware of the source of this blackmail, but he couldn't do anything to ignore the position of head of the family.

"Fine, I promise you." Nangong Falcon said.

"Hurry up and inform him, I want to see the entire process of Han Nian going to the hospital." After saying that, Han Three Thousand turned around and left.

When he returned to his room, Han three thousand dialed the video phone and the other party picked up without a hitch, but the man didn't say anything, and his previous smug tone probably turned into one of resignation.

The little one's sobbing voice was small, but it was the only way she could express her pain.

Han Qianli's eyes glistened with tears, and he hung up the phone only after watching Han Nian's entire medical treatment and after she was fine.

Another room in the castle.

Zhuang Tang's face was heavy and silent for a long time without speaking, Gong Tian stood by the side with fear and trepidation, losing to Han 3,000 was a shame, and even more so, he couldn't give Zhuang Tang an explanation, he was now very worried that Zhuang Tang would hold him accountable.

"Master, I'm sorry, I'm the one who took it lightly." Gong Tian said to Zhuang Tang with his head buried.

Zhuang Tang took a deep breath, his condensation wasn't anger at Gong Tian, but the fact that Han 3000 was so powerful that it was no longer his position that could determine Han 3000's fate.

In front of a great family like the Nangong family, Zhuang Tang had the supreme status as a member of the Apocalypse.

However, within the apocalypse, Zhuang Tang was only a marginal person, or else he wouldn't be able to do this kind of errand.

How powerful this above-worldly organization was, Zhuang Tang had never clearly understood, but one thing he understood very well, with his status, he could not decide how to deal with this matter of Han 3000.

However, if he informed someone of higher status about this matter, he wouldn't be able to get half of the benefits in the Nangong family, which would be a great loss to him.

Conceal it?

After this idea was born in Zhuang Tang's mind, before he even did it, he was already starting to get scared, because if the matter was revealed, he would only end up in death!

"What's more important, Gongtian, money or life?" Zhuang Tang asked to Gong Tian.

Gong Tian frowned, not understanding what Zhuang Tang meant by this question.

But if he had to choose, it would definitely be life, and no matter how much money there was no life to spend, it would be nothing.

"Master, of course it's life that's more important, if it's all gone, no matter how much money there is, there's no chance to spend it." Gong Tian said.

"Money can be taken one hundred percent, but lives, maybe only a fifty percent chance of being lost, how would you choose?" Chong Tang continued to ask.

"Or choose life, living in fear and trembling is a form of torture," Gong Tian said.

Zhuang Tang nodded and said, "In fact, many people in the apocalypse are not exempt from liking money, those who scream that the worldly battle is a childish game, but who doesn't want to enjoy

glory? No one would like to live a rough life every day, and as the liaison between the apocalypse and the world, I am more qualified than others to enjoy the good life that money brings, it's just a pity that there are more restrictions."

Gong Tian was in the clouds, he didn't know what Zhuang Tang was lamenting, much less what Zhuang Tang's inner struggle was because of money.

"Master, what is the true apocalypse like?" Gong Tian asked curiously, as Zhuang Tang's apprentice, Gong Tian had only lived on the outskirts of the apocalypse, and the only thing he knew was that the apocalypse was isolated from the world, but what kind of true nature was it, Gong Tian had never seen.

"You'll never know what the true apocalypse is in your lifetime, because I'm not sure either, but he, perhaps soon, will be higher in the apocalypse than we are." Zhuang Tang exclaimed.