

His True Colors Chapter 651-660

Chapter 651

To Nangong Falcon, it was an extremely perfect plan, and he even once took pride in the fact that he thought he had played Han Giang with his hands, but he didn't expect that what he thought was a perfect plan would turn out to be an idiotic move in Han Giang's eyes, which made Nangong Falcon panic at one point.

However, he put on his composure and didn't dare to expose the slightest bit of horsepower in front of Han Qianqian, otherwise he would most likely die today.

"It's just your side of the story, do you have any proof? On what grounds does it prove that I ordered what happened to Li Shanfeng, I have nothing to do with him." Nangong Falcon argued forcefully.

"If I want to kill you, do I still need proof?" Han Three Thousand Palms faintly said.

Nangong Falcon's heart thudded, this Han Qianli clearly wanted to kill him, it had nothing to do with whether there was evidence or not.

At this moment, the bodyguard standing in front of Nangong Falcon said with a disdainful face, "If you want to kill him, first pass me, let's see if you have the ability to do so."

This statement made Nangong Falcon also stabilize his mind a little, he feared Han Qiangshen so much that he forgot that he had a killer by his side.

Even if Han Qianxiang wanted to kill him, he'd have to get past the killer barrier.

"Han Three Thousand, you're just a cripple now, can you really kill me?" Nangong Falcon sneered.

Ma Yu, who was beside Han Qianqian, took a step forward and looked at the bodyguard as if he was listless, saying, "When did trash like you dare to jump around in front of me."

"If you dare to talk to me like that, I'll give you a taste of what it's like to have your whole body bones broken." After the bodyguard finished speaking, he actually took the lead in attacking Ma Yu.

Ma Yu couldn't lift a bit of spirit and appeared dispirited, as he really didn't care about this kind of unimpressive character.

"It's really an insult to my Ma Yu's reputation to fight with a piece of trash like you, but since you're so ignorant of life, I'll let you do it." Ma Yu said indifferently.

The bodyguard's movements were very fast and incredibly strong, and his fists were whistling, but his opponent was someone on a completely different level, and this little trick was like a three-year-old's fight in Ma Yu's eyes.

"With such little ability to be a killer, it seems the world of secular killers has fallen." Ma Yu's voice trailed off, and with even more speed, he blasted out a punch straight at the bodyguard's face.

The bodyguard only felt something pass in front of his eyes, and before he could make any reaction, he was blown away by the punch and hit the wall with a thud, as if the entire wall trembled as a result.

"That's your strength?" Ma Yu sighed, seemingly moving slowly, but in reality it was only an instant before he bullyingly came in front of the bodyguard again.

He kicked the bodyguard in the chest.

The bodyguard stared at Ma Yu incredulously as he was momentarily suffocated.

He had never expected that he would be powerless in front of this man!

"Who are you you!" The bodyguard looked at Ma Yu in horror and asked.

"You, have no right to know what I am." After Ma Yu said that, he kicked the bodyguard in the chest again, this time without any closing force.

The bodyguard spat out blood and stopped breathing with a desperate look on his face.

Nangong Falcon stood dumbfounded, the personal bodyguard he had hired at great expense, someone who was regarded as a top assassin, had died so easily in Ma Yu's hands!

"I originally planned to let you go, but you had to seek your own death, and I can't be blamed for that." Han Qianqian's indifferent voice came from his ear, and Nangong Falcon came back to his senses, understanding that he was in a nine-to-five situation, and his only chance to survive was to beg Han Qianqian to let him go.

No matter how proud a person was, they were as humble as ants in front of their lives.

Even though Nangong Falcon had never considered Han Qianqian as a worthy opponent and felt that everything Han Qianqian had achieved was due to luck, at this moment, he was forced to kneel down and admit his mistake to Han Qianqian.

For the sake of saving his life, what was dignity worth?

"Han 3,000, I know I was wrong, please give me a chance, I'll immediately get back to the Nangong family, I can give you my word that I'll never leave again in my life, and I'll never cause you any more

trouble." Nangong Falcon looked panicked and frightened, until this moment he didn't know what a foolish choice he had made in coming to MiGong.

Fighting with Han Qianqian?

The control he thought he had over the entire situation was nothing more than a joke in Han Qianqian's eyes, and he was no match for Han Qianqian in any aspect of strength.

It was a pity that Nangong Falcon knew himself too late, he would pay for his stupidity.

"Where's Li Shanfeng?" Han 3,000 asked.

"North District, there's a factory in North District, he's hiding in the basement, please spare me, please spare me." Nangong Falcon kowtowed his head and said.

Han Qianli looked at Ma Yu, then left the room.

This kind of disaster, how could Han 3000 leave him behind, in the current situation Nangong Falcon could kneel down and beg for mercy to save his life, but Han 3000 knew that once he was given the chance, he would become a threat again.

In the matter of Jiang Lan, Han 3000 had learned enough lessons, if he hadn't over indulged Jiang Lan and was soft, how could Han Nian leave Su Yingxia at such a young age?

"If you're an enemy, you have to kill." Han Giangli, who walked out of the room, said faintly.

The room was filled with Nangong Falcon's unhappy cries, but it was a futile struggle, and as early as the moment he left the Nangong Clan, Nangong Falcon's fate had been doomed to be inescapable, as he would never be an opponent to Han Qianqian.

North District.

In the basement of the factory, Chi Yi Yun was tied up and thrown in a corner, Li Shan Feng was still waiting for Nangong Falcon's instructions, in his opinion, this revenge could definitely be avenged, because the aura Nangong Falcon showed, he looked like he had eaten Han Kuang to death, how could Han Kuang still have a chance to struggle?

Walking up to Chi Yiyun, Li Shanfeng looked like he was salivating.

"Chi Yiyun, you're famous for your beauty in the Chinese district, but I didn't expect that you're now in my hands, after killing Han Giang, I'll satisfy you properly and let you feel the true pleasure of being a woman." Li Shanfeng said with a smile.

"Kill Han Qianxiang?" Chi Yi Yun laughed coldly and said, "Even you dare to have such an absurd idea."

"Absurd?" Li Shanfeng didn't get angry at Chi Yi Yun's contempt, but instead said with a confident face: "Do you know who my helper is? He doesn't have Han 3000 in his sights, if Han 3000 didn't have a little blood relation with him, he would have killed Han 3000 himself."

"I can tell you unequivocally that if he was really capable of doing it, he wouldn't need to use you at all, he's just doing it to make you take responsibility and avoid being questioned by Han 3000, you're just a backstabber, and you even think you can kill Han 3000, what a joke." Chi Yi Yun was disdainful.

A backstabber?

Li Shanfeng frowned, these three words did mention him, but the reason wasn't because of what Chi Yi Yun said about being questioned by Han 3000, but because Nangong Falcon would most likely cross the river to break the bridge, after all, he didn't dare to kill Han 3000 for fear of being held accountable by the elders in the family, but if he was the one to do it, Nangong Falcon would be able to

clear his responsibility and even kill him once and for all in the name of helping Han 3000 to avenge his death!

The thought sent shivers down Li Shanfeng's spine, and although it was only a guess, it wasn't impossible.

"You know you're afraid, right? I advise you to let me go now, maybe there's still a way to live." Chi Yi Yun said.

Li Shanfeng paled and said in a cold voice: "I would be afraid of him, this trash? He's dead, I'm just worried that Nangong Falcon will cross the river and tear down the bridge, and I have to thank you for reminding me, otherwise, I might have been sold by Nangong Falcon."

"One mouthful of trash, you really haven't seen what you can do ah, who in this world is qualified to call him trash." Chi Yiyun looked at Li Shanfeng with a mocking face, how many people had thought of Han Marchant as trash, but it turned out that Han Marchant was always the best among those people.

Li Shanfeng squatted down and held Chi Yiyun's delicate chin in his right hand as he said with a smile, "It seems that this trash has a high status in your mind, you're not going to fall in love with this brakeman, are you."

After saying that, Li Shanfeng slapped Qi Yiyun's face with a loud slap and continued in a cold voice, "Since you like him so much, I'll let him watch how you were ravaged by me, I want you to see how helpless this trash is."

Chapter 652

In Li Shanfeng's opinion, his threat would definitely be able to frighten Chi Yi Yun and even beg for mercy on him, giving him the chance to take pity on Chi Yi Yun, or even that Chi Yi Yun would take the initiative to show him kindness.

But the truth was not what he thought it was.

The hardened expression on Chi Yi Yun's face didn't show any fear, instead, she looked at him with a sneer.

"Aren't you afraid?" Li Shanfeng said through gritted teeth.

A few bright red fingerprints quickly appeared on Chi Yi Yun's face, but fear didn't arise in her psyche because an incompetent waste like Li Shan Feng was not qualified to be Han 3000's opponent in her eyes, and she believed that Han 3000 could come to save her.

Another thing, Chi Yi Yun was even somewhat thankful inside that Li Shan Feng had captured her, ever since she left Han 3,000's house, Chi Yi Yun had no excuse to contact Han 3,000 again, but this time, it gave her the chance to meet up with Han 3,000 once again.

Even if this chance to meet was exchanged for her danger, but in Chi Yi Yun's opinion, as long as she was able to get in touch with Han 3,000, it was worth it.

"Why should I be afraid?" Qi Yiyun retorted.

Instead of enjoying the pleasure of Chi Yiyun begging for his life, Li Shanfeng was annoyed at being questioned why he was afraid.

"I kidnapped you, why aren't you afraid, aren't you afraid of dying at my hands?" Li Shanfeng asked reluctantly.

Chi Yi Yun spread her face and said: "Li Shan Feng, it seems that you really have no self-awareness at all, in my eyes, you are not even worthy to give him shoes, of course I will not be afraid of you, because he will soon come to save me, and the only thing you will end up with is death."

Li Shanfeng laughed in anger and slapped Chi Yiyun on the face again.

"You don't even know who my helper is and how capable he is, Han 3000 is just a mole in his eyes, since you believe in him so much, I'll let you know how useless he is." Li Shanfeng said in an angry voice.

Chi Yiyun's face was burning with pain, but it wouldn't affect the firmness of her conviction, in this world, no one could shake her trust in Han Third Thousand.

"You'd better fend for yourself and figure out how to keep yourself alive, your helper might be dead by now." Chi Yi Yun said indifferently.

This comment was considered a silence, as the current Nangong Falcon was indeed dead, but Li Shanfeng felt that this was a joke, how could someone who could toy with Han Kuang be killed back by Han Kuang.

"Chi Yi Yun, I didn't expect you to be so naive, but it's a pity you don't even know who he is." Li Shanfeng said.

At this moment, the sound of the basement door opening came, and Li Shanfeng looked pleased.

He was hiding here, only Nangong Falcon knew about it, and now that someone had come, it was most likely Nangong Falcon who had appeared with that trash Han Three Thousand, not expecting him to be so powerful and take care of Han Three Thousand in such a short amount of time.

However, when Han 3000 and Ma Yu appeared, Li Shanfeng didn't see Nangong Falcon, which made his eyelids jump for a moment.

"Li Shanfeng, I gave you the chance to live, but I didn't expect you to still be asking for death." Han Giangli looked at Li Shanfeng and said faintly.

"How did you get in here!" Li Shanfeng said incredulously, outside the basement, it was heavily guarded by many assassins, which was why he would think that the visitor was Nangong Falcon, because other than Nangong Falcon, there was no way for an outsider to break in.

"Don't you think that those losers outside can stop me, unfortunately I'm telling you that they're all dead." Han Giangli said.

Li Shanfeng's face swished white, how could that be, so many killers, how could they all be dead without any movement at all.

Li Shanfeng subconsciously shook his head, he didn't believe that this was true, and he couldn't believe it.

"Nangong Falcon is such a trash that you can believe so much, I'm curious what kind of bewitching soup he has put into you." Han Qianli asked, he had let Li Shanfeng off the hook because he didn't want to make things too extreme and leave a seed for the Li family, and with his influence in the Chinese district, Li Shanfeng could only do things with his tail between his legs, so Han Qianli didn't even think Li Shanfeng would retaliate, but he didn't expect the guy to get mixed up with Nangong Falcon.

"He said that he would have killed you long ago if he didn't take into account the blood relationship with you," Li Shanfeng said.

Han Giangli couldn't help but be amused, not expecting Nangong Falcon to be bragging in front of Li Shanfeng, and that the idiot Li Shanfeng believed it.

"He told you to deal with me, don't you have to take care of the blood relationship? Li Shanfeng, but you're a real fool, Nangong Falcon doesn't even deserve to be my opponent, and the only reason he's letting you out to deal with me is because he doesn't dare to face me personally." Han Qianli faded.

Li Shanfeng's expression slowly turned desperate, although he didn't know who was telling the truth, Han Sanqian or Nangong Falcon, the truth was that Han Sanqian was standing in front of him right now, and Nangong Falcon was most likely dead!

"You killed him already?" Li Shanfeng asked.

"Do you think I'll ever give him a chance? If you give it a chance and don't know how to cherish it, you'll only end up dead." Han Giangli said.

Li Shanfeng's head clanged like thunder.

If even Nangong Falcon was dead, did he have a chance to survive?

He was so convinced that Nangong Falcon could help him avenge his death, but hope turned to despair in such a short time.

"I don't believe it, how could you kill him." Li Shanfeng shook his head like a rattle, he was unwilling to accept this fact, or the reality he was about to face.

"It's not too late for you, you might still be able to run into him on the Yellow Spring Road." Han Giangli said, nodding to Ma Yu, this was the kind of hidden danger he would never leave behind, never to let what happened to Jiang Lan happen again.

Ma Yu walked up to Li Shanfeng.

Li Shanfeng had already gone weak in the knees, and was even more unsteady at this point, sitting down on the ground.

"Isn't it good to be alive, you have to seek death." Ma Yu said faintly.

Li Shanfeng looked up at Ma Yu, alive? Now, does he have a chance to live?

Li Shanfeng could only watch Ma Yu's fist coming towards him, without any thought of resistance.

For someone like Ma Yu, killing Li Shanfeng would be like squeezing an ant to death, his powerful force, Li Shanfeng didn't even have the last chance to make a sound, after a muffled sound, Li Shanfeng fell to the ground, his ears and nose and mouth soon couldn't stop the flow of blood.

Ma Yu walked to Chi Yi Yun's side, ready to untie the rope on Chi Yi Yun's body, but Chi Yi Yun relied on the strength of her buttocks to move two steps, apparently avoiding Ma Yu.

Ma Yu smiled helplessly and turned around to return to Han Qianqian's side.

"What are you waiting for, why don't you help me untie it?" Qi Yiyun nuzzled her mouth and said to Han Giangli with a disgruntled face.

Looking at the swelling and redness on Chi Yi Yun's face, it had severely affected her face value, but despite that, there was no fear in Chi Yi Yun's eyes.

"You trust me so much, aren't you afraid that I'll slip up?" Han Giangiang asked to Chi Yi Yun, whose absolute trust in him was unimaginable even to him.

"Fear not, how could you miss." Qi Yiyun said with her head held high.

"Always walk by the river, I'm not a god." Han Giangli said.

Chi Yi Yun retorted, "In my heart, you're infinitely closer to God, and there's nothing you can't do."

Han Giangli shrugged helplessly, slid the wheelchair to Chi Yi Yun's side, untied it for her, and said, "It's not good to believe in me so much, I'll disappoint you one day."

After regaining her freedom, Chi Yi Yun moved her muscles and bones before saying, "I don't care, I'm just willing to trust you, even if the sky falls, I'm not afraid as long as you're here."

After saying that, Chi Yi Yun pushed the wheelchair handle and headed out of the basement.

"The wreckage here is a problem for you." After leaving the basement, Han Qianqiang said to Ma Yu that the bodies of those killers and Li Shanfeng's corpse needed to be disposed of, or else it would be a shocking news once they were discovered.

"No problem, you can go first." Ma Yu said, it was his willingness to work for Han Three Thousand, as long as Han Three Thousand could become the next oldest disciple, everything he did would be worth it.

Chapter 653

Chi Yi Yun, who was pushing Han 3,000, was in a good mood, not at all like she had just been kidnapped, and even couldn't help but hum a little song, because if it wasn't for this, she wouldn't even have the chance to meet Han 3,000.

Han Giang was quite helpless about this, because the more Yi Yun behaved like this, the more he felt sorry for her, after all, this was a woman who had poured all her feelings into him, and it was a sacrifice that was destined to receive no return.

"From today onwards, let's not meet." Han Qianli suddenly spoke up.

Chi Yiyun, who was in the right mood, was tantamount to being splashed with a pot of cold water when she heard these words.

But she forced a smile and pretended not to have heard Han Three Thousand's words.

Han Giangli pressed the brakes on the wheelchair and continued, "You go first, I don't need you to drive me."

Qi Yiyun still had a smile on her face, but her eyes were glistening with water droplets and said, "Han Qianli, you don't have to be so desperate, at least I'm a beautiful woman, can't you give me some face?"

"From today onwards, your death or life has nothing to do with me, you'd better watch yourself, I won't save you next time." Han Qianqian said faintly.

Qi Yiyun's tears instantly came to her eyes, she didn't expect Han Qianli to say such words to her, just a minute ago, she even fantasized that she could go back to live at Han Qianli's house and continue to take care of him.

"Han Three Thousand, do you have any idea how much that hurt me," Chi Yi Yun asked.

"You trampled on yourself, do you want me to take the blame?" Han Giangli said expressionlessly.

Chi Yi Yun laughed miserably.

She was indeed trampling on herself, and it was the first time that she had made such a mistake of not wanting face for a man, but what she got in return was nothing more than an even more ruthless rejection.

Chi Yi Yun took a deep breath and said, "It's my own business for me to commit cheapness, it has nothing to do with you, don't try to stop me."

"What's the point of a person living if they don't even want their dignity anymore?" Han Giangli said.

Seeing that Qi Yiyun didn't say anything, Han Qianli continued, "It is indeed none of my business that you're being cheap, but please don't disturb my life."

Chi Yi Yun suddenly scattered her legs and ran away, and for a woman to still be able to smile at Han Giang after rejecting her over and over again, this performance already indicated that she could have no boundaries for Han Giang.

But that didn't mean that Chi Yi Yun could take this kind of blow over and over again.

Han Qianli's words were considered to have completely wounded Qi Yiyun badly, causing this woman who had long been scarred to feel the pain of scraping her bones once more.

Han Giangli sighed heavily, he didn't want to make it so desperate, but if he didn't do so, the thousands of strands between him and Qi Yiyun would never be severed.

"I'm sorry." Han Giangli said silently as he looked at Chi Yiyun's back.

Not long after Han Giangli and Qi Yiyun left, Ma Yu, who was cleaning up the mess, suddenly stiffened as he sensed that someone was behind him, and to be able to appear so quietly, the other party must be an expert, and he didn't even know how he would die once the visitor sneaked up on him.

This caused Ma Yu's back to instantly break out in cold sweat.

"I didn't expect that you would be reduced to being a handyman for someone." A rather familiar voice came from behind him.

Ma Yu turned his head and looked at the person, his expression appearing extremely surprised.

"Lin Tong!" Ma Yu said unbelievably.

As a member of the Four Gates, Lin Tong's status in the apocalypse was much higher than Ma Yu's, and it was well known that although Lin Tong had accomplished a lot, he had always wanted to worship Next Elder as his master to further enhance his status, there were even rumors that Lin Tong was extremely ambitious and wanted to take control of the Four Gates a hundred years after Next Elder, and in order to do so, he had to inherit Next Elder's mantle and become Next Elder's disciple.

Ma Yu guessed the purpose of Lin Tong's appearance the first time, after all, the fact that the next oldest wanted to take Han Qianqian as his disciple had already spread throughout the entire Apocalypse.

Some people treated this as a joke, believing that Han 3,000 was not even qualified to become the next oldest disciple.

Others said that Old Man Next saw Han Three Thousand's potential, and that under his training, Han Three Thousand would probably become the strongest among the Apocalypse.

With all the different opinions, either theory was extremely unfavorable to Lin Tong, but in Lin Tong's opinion, Han Three Thousand was the first theory, how could he be qualified to become the Second Elder's disciple?

"What, are you surprised to see me?" Rintong said faintly.

Ma Yu shook his head and said, "Although I didn't expect you to come, but it seems like a reasonable thing to do."

"The next old man asked you to protect this piece of trash, Han Three Thousand, it seems like you did a very good job, you even helped him clean up this trash." Lin Tong scoffed, this group of worldly killers weren't even trash in Lin Tong's eyes, but taking care of these people Han 3000 even needed help, how could he be the Next Oldest's disciple with this kind of strength.

"This is what I should do, after all, it's an order from the Next Old Man himself." Ma Yu said, specifically mentioning the next oldest as a reminder to Lin Tong not to mess around in Mi Guo.

A cold glint flashed in Lintong's eyes as he said, "Are you threatening me?"

"Don't dare, I'm just reminding you." Ma Yu said.

Lin Tong's figure flashed, but Ma Yu didn't dodge and was directly choked by Lin Tong.

"Only I'm qualified to be the next oldest disciple, what does this trash Han Qianqian deserve?" Rintong was full of killing intent and said to Ma Yu.

"Who can become the next oldest disciple has nothing to do with me, and it's not for me to decide." Ma Yu said.

Lintong smiled coldly and said, "Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking, don't you want him to become the Next Old Man's disciple and incidentally raise his status in the apocalypse?"

"I do think so, and this is the only chance I have to advance my position in the apocalypse, but the decision on whether or not Han Qianxiang can become the next oldest disciple is not in my hands, so is it useful for you to threaten me?" Ma Yu said.

Lin Tong's unconsciously increased force, and a red mark soon appeared on Ma Yu's neck.

Right at the tipping point where Ma Yu was almost suffocating, Lin Tong loosened his hand and said, "I want you to work for me, from today onwards, you can't interfere with Han 3000's life or death."

"Is this an order from the next oldest? If not, pardon the pun." Ma Yu said.

Lin Tong looked at Ma Yu with a fierce face and said, "Aren't you afraid that I will kill you?"

"With your strength, it's easy for you to kill me, but if I die, the next oldest will still send someone even more powerful to protect Han 3,000, and once the next oldest finds out about this, your position in the four gates will be shaken, which is more than enough for you to gain." Ma Yu said, although he wasn't a match for Lin Tong, but he had a strong bottom, because he was someone sent by the next oldest personally, and Lin Tong would never dare to act rashly.

Lintong kicked out with a swift thunderbolt, Ma Yu couldn't dodge and flew straight backwards five meters away, exploding a cloud of dust.

"I have plenty of ways to deal with this trash, he will only die if he dares to steal the next old apprentice's place with me." Lintong said faintly.

Ma Yu stood up with a pained face, but this kick had made him taste the pain and understand the gap between his strength and Lintong.

This was the benefit of higher status, being able to make strength stronger.

In the apocalypse, once marginalized, one would become a permanent loser, so everyone would try to raise their status in the apocalypse, such as Zhuang Tang Gongtian's stream, they almost had no chance to turn over a new leaf in the apocalypse, people of this level, apart from retiring and waiting for death in the apocalypse, they don't expect to become powerful in this life.

That's why Ma Yu had placed a heavy bet on Han 3,000, not only allowing Ma Feihao to please Han 3,000, even he himself was willing to willingly do anything for Han 3,000, even if he was threatened by Lintong, he wouldn't let Ma Yu have the slightest idea of retreating.

Watching Lin Tong's back as he left, Ma Yu couldn't help but sigh, "Han Three Thousand, I'm afraid you're in real danger this time, even Lin Tong came to Mi Guo because of you, this guy isn't that easy to deal with."

Ma Yu shook his head, somewhat worried for Han Three Thousand, at the same time thinking of Han Three Thousand's refusal to become the next oldest disciple made him even more helpless, after all, even someone like Lin Tong cared very much about this matter, but Han Three Thousand didn't care at all.

Chapter 654

Han family villa.

Han Tiansheng was on tenterhooks all day long after returning from China, and the meeting with Han Tian Yang didn't turn out to be as good as he thought it would be, Han 3000 was still a time bomb to him, and once it detonated, the entire Han family would cease to exist, which made Han Tiansheng very unhappy.

He couldn't accept that the Han family would be overwhelmed by Han Qianli, a trash, but at this stage, he couldn't do anything about Han Qianli at all.

The Four Next Door Elder, an existence of unimaginable status, had him as Han Three Thousand's backstage, and Han Tiansheng had only helplessness and despair.

Planning to go for a walk in the small courtyard, Han Tiansheng suddenly found a fresh-faced young man sitting in his place.

The first time Han Xiao shielded Han Tiansheng, this person was able to quietly appear in the small courtyard and was able to avoid the sight of the Han family's many bodyguards, it was definitely not a simple person.

"Who are you?" Han Tiansheng asked from a distance, not daring to approach at all.

The visitor was Lin Tong, and as Ma Yu thought, he wouldn't personally deal with Han 3,000, because the next oldest had already given the word that he would take Han 3,000 as his disciple, and if he killed Han 3,000 himself, not only would he not be able to become the next oldest's disciple, he would also offend the next oldest, so Han 3,000 would have to die, but only by accident.

"Don't be afraid, if I were to kill you, you'd already be a corpse." Lin Tong said faintly.

Han Tiansheng took a glance at Han Xiao, at the moment his muscles were taut and he was already in the best fighting condition, but facing Lin Tong who acted like a cloud, Han Xiao was not confident at all, although at the moment Lin Tong exposed many flaws, but Han Xiao felt that once he made a move, he would be the one to die.

Seeing Han Xiao's slight nod, Han Tiansheng bit his teeth, how did the world suddenly change, in the past, with Han Xiao by his side, God stopped God, no one could stop Han Tiansheng, but this time when he reappeared, one expert after another popped up, and all of them were still unbeatable to Han Xiao.

"Since you're not here to kill me, what are you looking for me for?" Hansen asked.

"Trade, make a deal you want," Lintong said.

Han Tiansheng frowned, not understanding what Lin Tong's words meant, and with the Han family's current situation, Han Tiansheng didn't have any idea of doing business, no matter how much money he made, it wouldn't help if the Han family's crisis wasn't lifted.

"You want money?" Han Tiansheng said.

Lin Tong smiled and stood up, saying, "Am I just a poor man in your eyes? Money is nothing more than a pile of scrap paper to me."

"If you have something to say, just say it, no need to beat around the bush," Han Tiansheng said.

"You want Han 3,000 to die, I also want that trash to die early, the enemy of my enemy is my friend, isn't that right." Lintong said.

An enemy of an enemy can indeed be a friend.

Not only did Han Tiansheng want Han Three Thousand to die, he also wanted him to be pulverized.

But that was just imagination, now that he had Ma Yu to protect Han 3,000 and even more so the next oldest as Han 3,000's backstage, what kind of capital did he have to let Han 3,000 die?

"That's true, but it's not a simple matter to want Han Three Thousand Year dead, perhaps you don't know what kind of person Han Three Thousand Year is now, his backstage is even more unimaginable to you." Han Tiansheng said, it was clear that he only treated Lin Tong as Han 3,000's common enemy anymore.

"Of course I know, the next oldest wants to take him as a disciple, this trash doesn't know what kind of luck he's had to get such an honor." Lin Tong said with disdain, he had always performed very well in the Four Gates and many people even thought that he would become the next oldest's personal

disciple, but the news of Han Three Thousand's death fell through everyone's eyes and also caused Lin Tong to kill Han Three Thousand.

If Han 3000 was not dead, his position would be taken away from him, something that Lin Tong would never accept.

Han Tiansheng subconsciously took a glance at Han Xiao, this guy was able to know the next oldest, it seemed that his identity was not ordinary either.

"You're also a member of the Apocalypse?" Han Xiaoxiao asked.

Lin Tong looked at Han Xiao with disdain and said, "I joined the apocalypse at the age of eight, earlier than you."

Eight years old!

Han Xiao's heart was shaken, everyone who joined the apocalypse either possessed extraordinary strength or was gifted, and this person in front of him was able to join the apocalypse at the age of eight, so it was obvious that he had amazing talent, and Han Xiao was certain that he must have a remarkable position in the apocalypse.

Had something happened recently in the apocalypse? How did so many apocalypses go off into the world.

"What's your name, maybe I've heard of you." Han asked.

"Tell me, I'm afraid I'll scare you." Lin Tong smiled.

A hint of disdain arose in Han Xiao's heart, a name was just a name, how could it frighten him?

"Don't believe me? You've heard of the word Rintong," Lintong said.

Han Xiao was first stunned, then revealed an incredulous expression.

"You are Lintong!" Han Xiaoxiao said in shock.

Lin Tong was very satisfied with the change in Han's expression, his name was worth the surprise of the bystanders.

But Han Tiansheng was a bit strange, how could a name be so intimidating when it was just a name.

"It seems that he still doesn't understand what the name means and needs you to explain it."
Rintong said as he looked at Han Tiansheng.

Han Xiaoxiao took a deep breath, calmed his mood and said to Han Born, "Lintong is known as the most talented person in the apocalypse, and he also refreshed his age to enter the four gates, he is the first person ever to enter the four gates at less than eighteen years old, it was once said that he is the proud son of the apocalypse, and his achievements are unmatched."

"Hahahahaha." Hearing Han's explanation, Lintong laughed painfully and very proudly.

Han Tiansheng didn't know what it meant to enter the Four Gates at the age of eighteen, but for Han Xiao, or for the entire Apocalypse, it was a miracle, because the Four Gates already belonged to the core level of the Apocalypse, a height that many people couldn't reach in their entire lives, and yet Lintong had done it when she was less than eighteen, unprecedented and possibly even unprecedented.

How powerful Lin Tong was, Han Tiansheng didn't want to delve into it, he hadn't entered the apocalypse and wouldn't be able to understand the shock, but no matter what, it was a good thing for

him, since Lin Tong wanted to kill Han Qianqian, then the Han family could take this opportunity to avert the crisis.

"What do you want me to do?" Han Tiansheng asked to Lin Tong.

"I can hold Ma Yu in check, but as long as there's no Ma Yu, it should be easy for you to kill that trash Han 3000." Lintong asked to Han Xiao.

Han Xiao nodded his head and said, "If it wasn't for Ma Yu, Han Three Thousand would have died in my hands."

There were many magnificent mountains and rivers in China, some of which had been developed into scenic areas for people to visit, while others were classified as off-limits.

To the north of China, a deep, unspoiled forest, a deserted place in the eyes of the world, but in reality, a group of people who were above the world lived here, and they were collectively known as the Apocalypse.

What the significance of the existence of the apocalypse was, most of the apocalypse people did not know, only a few cores were clear about why the apocalypse existed.

At this moment, on top of a mountain, a white-bearded old man stood facing the wind with his hands behind his back, a simple and ancient costume that looked like an immortal.

At this time, a middle-aged man walked up behind the white-bearded old man, cupped his hands in respect, curtsied slightly and said, "Next old man, Lin Tong has arrived in Mi."

When the person called Next Old Man heard this, he merely nodded faintly and said, "I know."

The middle-aged man frowned slightly, if he knew, why was he not worried at all?

Although the middle-aged man couldn't figure out why the next oldest would take on a person who had never been masked as an apprentice, but since he was doing this, there must be some kind of reason, and now that Rintong had gone to Mi, he would obviously be a threat to Han 3,000, but he didn't care at all?

"Next old man, Lin Tong is not simply going down to see his opponent, aren't you afraid that Han 3000 will die in his hands?" The middle-aged man couldn't help but ask.

"Do you know why I didn't take Lin Tong as my disciple?" The next oldest said.

"I don't know, but I'm curious, but Lintong is a proud son of the sky, the most outstanding young man in the apocalypse." The middle-aged man couldn't wait to say, it wasn't just him who was very curious, the entire apocalypse couldn't figure out why the next oldest was doing this.

The next old man just shook his head without saying a word as he smiled.

Chapter 655

Faced with the next oldest selling out, the middle-aged man looked a bit helpless as he took the initiative to bring up the matter, but was unsure of what to say.

"Actually, I'm more curious as to why you're looking at Han Qianxiang compared to why you didn't take Lin Tong as your disciple." The middle-aged man said, even if this qualification couldn't fall on Lin Tong, there were many other outstanding young people among the apocalypse who were more qualified to fight for this position, and Han Qianxiang, a worldly person who hadn't yet joined the apocalypse, really made him wonder what was worthy of the next oldest's attention.

The next oldest suddenly let out a laugh, an inexplicable laugh that left the middle-aged man confused.

"Do you want to know what I think of this young man?" The next oldest said.

"You wouldn't tell me anyway, so what's the point of me thinking?" The middle-aged man had learned his lesson this time and didn't give the next old man a chance to sell himself short, simply extinguishing himself.

The next old man's laughter stopped abruptly and said, "I have only three words to say about him."

After a pause, the next old man continued, "Savior!"

The middle-aged man suddenly stared at the back of the next old man with jaw-dropping eyes.

If these three words came out of anyone else's mouth, he would only treat them as a joke, but the meaning coming out of the next old man's mouth was completely different.

The next oldest had such a high opinion of Han Qianqian, but actually had such a high opinion of him!

"This this, next old man, you're not kidding me." The middle-aged man collected his startled jaw, but the incredulity in his eyes was still very strong.

Savior!

How could such a supreme evaluation be used on Han Qianli?

"Of course not, this young man, who will make you fall out of your eyes, is the only one who can save the world, many people do not understand what the meaning of the existence of the apocalypse is, but soon, they will know." The next old man suddenly said with a sigh.

This time the horrified expression on the middle-aged man's face was even greater, and it was clear that the next old man's words were meant to refer to the occurrence of some great event.

The dry-mouthed middle-aged man swallowed his saliva to moisten his throat, but his voice still seemed a bit dry and hoarse as he said, "Next Old Man, are you saying that something is going to happen?"

The next old man looked into the distance, which was a mountain top that was almost connected to the sea of clouds, and said in a dignified manner, "Not bad."

Clang!

A thunderbolt flashed in the middle-aged man's mind, his expression became very complicated, there was fear, expectation, but more so, uncertainty.

"Next old man, if Han 3000 is so important, why didn't you stop Lin Tong, with Lin Tong's character, he would definitely be unfavorable to Han 3000." The middle-aged man said anxiously.

"I can't help it, in order to ensure that Han Three Thousand can be my disciple, Lin Tong must appear, only if he brings danger to Han Three Thousand will I be more sure that Han Three Thousand will be willing." The next oldest said.

The middle aged man frowned, the next oldest had planned to go out personally but suddenly changed his mind, that's why he sent Ma Yu to Mi, did he change his mind because he was afraid of being rejected by Han 3000?

How is that possible!

The middle-aged man thought this was complete nonsense, it was a good thing to be the next old man's disciple, it was a three life's worth of good fortune, how could Han Marchant refuse?

"Second old man, your worries will be too unnecessary, Han Qianli can hardly refuse to be your disciple, I don't believe this guy will be so stupid." The middle-aged man shook his head and said.

"Hey." The next old man sighed and said, "This brat has already made it clear that he will no longer worship his master."

The middle-aged man felt like his emotional ups and downs for the day today could compare to an entire year before... Han 3000 had refused? Wasn't this a joke, how many people wanted to become the next oldest disciple were not allowed to do so, and such an opportunity fell on Han Giangli's head, but he was not looking at it.

"I'm afraid this isn't a fool, right?" The middle-aged man couldn't help but say.

"Who says it isn't, that's why I have to do something about it." The next oldest old man said helplessly.

Feeling the tone of the second old man's voice, the middle-aged man took a deep breath, with the second old man's position in the apocalypse, as long as he let out the word that he wanted to accept a disciple, the threshold of the four gates would be broken, but he was biased to use his mind on Han Three Thousand, and from this point, it was also enough to be able to see the importance he attached to Han Three Thousand.

Although the middle-aged man couldn't empathize with Han Three Thousand's position in the next old man's heart, he knew that the next old man's evaluation of Han Three Thousand was by no means child's play, and no one could match the weight of the three words savior.

Perhaps the entire apocalypse would change in the future because of this young man named Han Qianqian.

"Next old man, it's getting windy, go back and rest." The middle-aged man said.

The next old man's white beard waved in the wind, more like a mountain immortal, nodded his head and said, "The mountain rain is coming."

Rice Chinese District.

Han Three Thousand's right leg had gradually recovered, and after almost a month of healing, he was almost able to get rid of his wheelchair, although he still walked with a limp, but such a speed of recovery was already considered very amazing, and if it were anyone else, without half a year's time, it would be impossible to get off the ground and walk.

On this day, Ma Feihao suddenly rushed over to Han 3,000's house.

"Brother Three Thousand, my uncle seems to have disappeared!" Ma Feihao looked frightened and said to Han Qianqian.

Ma Yu was such a big man and strong, how could he have disappeared, he was probably delayed by something.

"Your uncle isn't a child, and with his strength, is it worth worrying about?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Ma Feihao didn't come to find Han 3,000 when Ma Yu had just disappeared, but rather, Ma Yu had been missing for three whole days, so this was what made Ma Feihao panic, after all, he was well aware of Ma Yu's purpose for returning to Mi, and it was definitely abnormal for him to be missing for no apparent reason.

"Brother Three Thousand, although that's true, it's reasonable to say that he would never be able to disappear for no reason at this time." Ma Feihao said.

"Moreover, and the coffin in front of Han's villa is also missing." Ma Feihao continued.

Han Qianli frowned.

Ma Yu had been guarding the coffin at Han's villa for so many days, and it was because of him that Han Tiansheng didn't dare to touch the coffin, but now that Ma Yu had disappeared and even the coffin had disappeared, these two things clearly had something to do with Han Tiansheng.

Could it be that Han Tiansheng had even found someone who could deal with Ma Yu?

"What exactly is it?" Han Marchiang asked.

Ma Feihao combed through the past few days and said to Han Qianqian, "Three days ago, I went to look for my uncle and he disappeared that day, and for the next two days, I went there every day, but I didn't see my uncle until today, when the coffin disappeared as well, and I felt that something was wrong."

The coffin was missing, this was indeed not right.

Han Tiansheng was afraid of Ma Yu, which was why he would rather embarrass himself than touch the coffin, and he wasn't qualified to do so.

Now that the coffin was gone, it was definitely Han Born's doing, and since he dared to do so, it meant that he had possibly stopped taking Ma Yu's threat seriously.

There was only one possibility that such a thing could happen, and that was that Han Tiansheng had found someone who could deal with Ma Yu, and even more likely, Ma Yu might have already been poisoned!

Han Three Thousand didn't expect Ma Yu to be able to escort him all the time, and he never wanted to lend anyone else's hand regarding the vengeance of the Mickey Han family.

Han Three Thousand knew that sooner or later he would have to face this matter himself, but the timing was just a bit of a surprise to him.

"It seems that Han Tiansheng has already found someone to deal with your uncle," Han Giangli said.

Ma Feihao's heart sank and said, "Brother 3000, do you mean that my uncle is already dead?"

Han 3000 said with a serious expression, "I can't be sure, but don't worry, whether he's dead or alive, I'll find him out."

Ma Feihao suddenly gritted his teeth and said, "How could Han Tiansheng have the guts to do such a thing, you're the next oldest disciple and my uncle was personally sent by the next oldest, how could he dare to do anything against the next oldest."

This was one thing that Han Qianli couldn't figure out, although his knowledge of the next oldest old man was shallow, he also knew that the next oldest old man possessed an extraordinary status in the apocalypse, a worldly family like Han Tiansheng could never be the next oldest old man's opponent, it seemed that this matter was far from as simple as Han Tiansheng finding a helper.

The disappearance of the coffin in front of Han's villa is a matter that has alarmed the entire Chinese district.

Has Han Tiansheng finally made his move?

They're finally going to strike back at Han 3,000?

This seemed to indicate that a good show was about to come to an end, and the victory and defeat of the feud between Han Three Thousand and Han Tiansheng seemed to be coming to an end, so countless people were secretly following the development of this matter.

Chi Family.

After learning about this matter, Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei discussed the matter and planned not to tell Qi Yiyun for the time being, as she had locked herself in her room since she had returned home, and the two of them knew that she must have been injured, and if she were to learn at this time that Han Tiansheng had a tendency to deal with Han 3000, she might be righteous enough to help Han 3000 again.

Who couldn't feel sorry for their own daughter, who would want to watch her ruin herself?

"Hey, I don't know where in the world Han Qianqian came from to be so charismatic, but she was able to charm my daughter around." As a man, Qi Donglin really couldn't understand how Chi Yi Yun could fall in love with Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was indeed excellent, but not to the point where he could make moths fly to the flame ah, while Qi Yiyun was willing to do anything for him, even if she knew that she wouldn't get the result, she had no regrets.

Ouyang Fei being a woman, she was able to feel it more thoroughly than Qi Donglin.

In some ways, Han 3000 was indeed far too much better than the other sons and daughters of the world, just in terms of their courage in this matter of confronting Han Tiansheng, they couldn't be compared to those sons and daughters of the world.

If it were anyone else, not to mention delivering a coffin, even standing in front of Han Tiansheng would be able to make them tremble with fear.

Imagine how secure it was to be able to pillow such a man's arm.

"Why did Han Tiansheng suddenly change his nature, but he's been so honest all this time, and he even went to China, rumor has it that he went to see Han Tian Yang, hoping that Han Tian Yang would plead on his behalf, is this all a lie?" Ouyang Fei was confused.

Qi Donglin shook his head and said, "It is indeed quite sudden, Han Tiansheng seems to have suddenly changed his attitude, his change in attitude should have something to do with Ma Yu's disappearance."

"Could it be that Ma Yu has already been killed by him, that's why he's unscrupulous?" Ouyang Fei guessed.

Qi Donglin sucked in a breath of cold air, it wasn't impossible, but with Ma Yu's strength, what kind of person could kill him, after all, even Han Tongsun wasn't his match ah.

And more importantly, Chi Donglin knew that Ma Yu's identity wasn't simple, the reason why Han Tiansheng didn't dare to tear Ma Yu apart was not only because of Ma Yu's strength, but also because he was scrupulous about his identity.

"Not too clear, there are too many insides we don't know about this matter, it's best not to guess blindly, we'll just be bystanders." Qi Donglin said.

Ouyang Fei nodded his head in agreement and said, "I don't know if Han Giang will be able to survive this, maybe his death date is gradually approaching."

"Whose deathbed?" Just at this moment, the voice of Chi Yi Yun suddenly came from behind them.

As they were too engrossed in their conversation, they were completely unaware of Chi Yi Yun's voice coming down the stairs.

After panicking, Qi Donglin quickly said, "What death date, Yi Yun, you heard wrongly, we didn't mention these two words ah."

Chi Yi Yun had obviously heard it herself, and it was still Han Qianqian who was talking about it, how could she have heard it wrong.

"Mom, what's going on?" Qi Yiyun asked to Ouyang Fei.

Ouyang Fei stood up and walked over to Chi Yiyun, looking at her thin face, she said sadly, "Look at you, you've lost all your weight lately, mom go make you something delicious."

"I don't have an appetite, what's wrong with Han Giang?" Chi Yi Yun's expression was firm as she asked, looking like she would not stop.

Ouyang Fei sighed.

Chi Donglin looked at each other and also looked very helpless.

"It doesn't matter if you guys don't tell me, I'll just go out and ask around." After saying that, Chi Yi Yun made a gesture to leave.

Ouyang Fei quickly pulled Qi Yiyun's arm and said, "Yiyun, sit down first, mom will slowly tell you."

After Qi Yiyun sat on the sofa, Ouyang Fei said to Qi Donglin, "It's better for you to say it."

"Yi Yun, Han Qian Yang might be in danger." Qi Donglin said.

"What's going on?" The first time I saw her, I was so upset that I didn't think she'd be able to do anything about it. It was integrated into the cells generally making her linger.

"With Ma Yu missing and Han Tiansheng moving the coffin in front of the Han family villa, it seems to me that Han Tiansheng will soon deal with Han 3000, and this is the only way he can save the Han family's face," Qi Donglin said.

"How can this be!" Chi Yi Yun looked surprised, she knew more about the inside story than Chi Dong Lin and his wife, she also knew that Ma Yu had used even Ma Fei Hao in order to please Han 3000, it was absolutely impossible for him to have disappeared without a reason.

"It's not too clear, but I guess Han Tiansheng might have found a way to deal with Ma Yu, or maybe, Ma Yu is already dead, and without Ma Yu as a patron, Han 3000 could never be a match for Han Tiansheng." Qi Donglin said.

Chi Yi Yun mischievously stood up.

"What are you doing?"

"What are you doing?"

Chi Donglin and Ouyang Fei both subconsciously reached out their hands to pull Chi Yiyun, speaking in unison.

"I'm going to look for Han Giang, he's definitely in danger right now." Chi Yiyun said with a worried face.

"No." Chi Donglin's expression was serious, last time at the entrance of Han's villa, he didn't have the chance to stop Chi Yiyun, that's why he let Chi Yiyun get in front of Han Giang, this time he would never allow that to happen.

"Yi Yun, you also know that Han 3000 is in danger, why do you have to put yourself in danger, even if you go, what can you do to help?" Ouyang Fei said.

"Yeah, if you go, you'll only become a burden to him, and instead of helping him, you'll add more trouble to him." Qi Donglin also said.

Chi Yi Yun shook her head, whether she could help or not, she didn't care if she would become a burden to Han 3000 or not, she only had one thought, and that was that she must stand by Han 3000's side and face it together with Han 3000 when something dangerous happened.

"You guys let go of me, this is my own life, I have the right to make my own choices." Chi Yi Yun struggled.

Chi Dong Lin held Chi Yi Yun's hand in his death grip, not compromising in the slightest, and said in a stern tone, "Yi Yun, if you don't obey me, I'll lock you back in your room and don't want to go anywhere."

"If you dare to lock me up, I'll dare to jump out of the window." Qi Yiyun looked straight at Qi Donglin with a resolute attitude.

Qi Donglin was astonished, he didn't expect Qi Yiyun to say such words.

She really didn't even care about her own safety for the sake of Han Three Thousand.

"Yi Yun, can you be so capable of being so foolish, don't you understand Han Qianli's attitude, you and him are no longer possible, why do you still need to aggravate yourself?" Ouyang Fei said with a distressed face, this daughter was like a demon, leaving her helpless.

"Mom, I'm not grieving, really I'm not." Qi Yiyun said with tears streaming down her face.

Looking at the tears on Qi Yiyun's cheeks, Ouyang Fei softened and unconsciously let go of her hand.

"Dad, let go of me, I'm begging you." Qi Yi Yun said to Qi Dong Lin with a pleading face.

Qi Donglin also started to soften, but he knew that once he let Qi Yiyun go, she would be very dangerous, so even though his heart ached, he couldn't let Qi Yiyun go to her death.

Just as he was about to refuse, Qi Yiyun suddenly knelt on the ground.

"Dad, even if I die, I'll go." Qi Yiyun said.

As if struck by lightning, Qi Donglin stayed on the spot!

Qi Yiyun went so far as to kneel in front of him for Han Qianli.

Looking at Qi Yi Yun who was begging, as a father, Qi Dong Lin felt his heart dripping with blood, he even had a thought that he couldn't wait for Han Qiang Han to die, only then could Qi Yi Yun live to be like her original form.

But he also knew that if Han Qianxian really died, Qi Yiyun would also become a soulless walking corpse.

In the end, Qi Donglin let go of Qi Yiyun's hand.

Watching Qi Yiyun run out of the house, Qi Donglin lost his mind and collapsed onto the sofa.

Chapter 657

Han Three Thousand's home.

In this situation, Han 3,000 was able to affirm that there was a helper beside Han Tiansheng, and this helper was not only stronger than Ma Yu, but most likely someone from the apocalypse, after all, Ma Yu was here by order of the next oldest, and if the other party didn't have the added status, they definitely wouldn't dare to deal with him rashly.

Even Han 3,000 suspected that this was most likely the work of the opponent of the next oldest, even at a level like the apocalypse, there would definitely exist enemies who didn't like each other, no matter what kind of interpersonal circle they were in.

"Brother 3000, what should we do now?" Ma Feihao asked to Han 3,000, not only was he worried about Han 3,000's situation, he would also be worried about himself, after all this time he had been showing Han 3,000's kindness to the entire Chinese district knew, naturally Han Tiansheng would not let him go.

"Without your uncle, we can only rely on ourselves now." Han Qianli said in a deep voice, this was not a choice, but something Han Qianli had to face, there was no escape.

That made Ma Feihao a little desperate.

Rely on ourselves?

Isn't that the joke?

Han Giangli's broken leg hadn't healed yet, and it was even more impossible to be a match for Han, so how could he go on his own?

Seeing Ma Feihao's concern, Han Qianli continued, "If you're afraid, you can leave quickly, or you can declare to the public that you're following me just to wait for an opportunity to seek revenge, even if you go to please Han Tiansheng now, I won't mind."

Ma Feihao did think about doing that, but with Han Tiansheng's personality, how could he accept his pleasures?

And there was only a high probability that Han 3,000 was going to die now, not a certainty, and in case he survived, he was still someone who was valued by the next oldest after all.

Ma Feihao was faced with such a choice and appeared to be in a dilemma, he didn't know what he should do.

At this time, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Ever since Chi Yi Yun had left, no one would basically come to the house, and Yan Yu was now living in the company's assigned dormitory, and today wasn't Sunday, making it even more unlikely that she would come to see him.

Han Qianqiang's face was pale, did Han Tiansheng come to the door so soon?

Ma Feihao was terrified, if Han Tiansheng was the one to find him, he wouldn't have a chance at all, and would probably be buried for Han 3000.

In the past at times like this, Ma Feihao had taken the initiative to open the door, but today his legs were like lead and he stayed in place, not daring to move.

Han 3,000 yuan took the initiative to walk to the door and opened it after making up his mind to deal with Han Born.

"What are you doing here?" The visitor wasn't Han Tiansheng, but rather Chi Yiyun, which made Han Giangli frown, she hadn't heard from her for some days after being driven away, so how could she suddenly come to the door again at a time like this.

"Even if I die, I'll die with you." Qi Yiyun gritted her teeth and said.

After saying that, Qi Yiyun walked into the house and went to the living room to sit down directly on the sofa, looking like she wasn't going to leave.

"Do you want to die that badly?" Han Giangli said speechlessly, she could say these words, she obviously already understood the circumstances of Ma Yu's disappearance.

"Yeah, as long as I can die with you, I'm willing, I won't be afraid if you're on the Yellow Spring Road." Qi Yi Yun said indifferently.

Han Giangli was very helpless, this woman had already shown once that she wasn't afraid of death in front of the Han villa, even when she was facing Han Xiao, she dared to stand in front of him, and this time, she seemed to have made this choice without hesitation.

"You're crazy." Han Giangli said.

It wasn't just Han Qianqian who thought that Chi Yi Yun was crazy, Ma Feihao likewise thought so.

In this situation, Ma Feihao could not wait to use all his strength to get out of it, but Chi Yiyun had taken the initiative to come to his door, which had to make him sigh that the magic of love was really scary, not to mention that it could easily wash out a person's mind, but it could even make him disregard his own life.

"I believe you won't die." Chi Yi Yun said.

"What's the point of blindly believing?" Han 3,000 asked.

"There's no point in chanting, I'm not going to leave anyway, no matter how much you chase me away, or you can just kill me and throw my corpse out." Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Qianli couldn't laugh or cry, how could he kill Qi Yiyun, he had already caused enough harm to Qi Yiyun, human hearts are flesh and blood, although Han Qianli had rejected Qi Yiyun countless times with an iron heart, there was no way he would do something so ruthless.

"If you're willing to die, stay, I won't stop you," Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun had a smile on her face, and it was a wonder that she could even laugh when her life was at stake.

"Have you eaten, I'll cook for you." Qi Yi Yun asked as she stood up.

Ma Feihao shook his head, he hadn't eaten and was famished, but in this situation, there was really no appetite to speak of.

"Brother Three Thousand, why don't we just look for my uncle, only by finding him can we get through this crisis." Ma Feihao suggested.

This wasn't Cloud City, Han Three Thousand could only use a limited amount of manpower and he didn't want to involve Tang Zong in this matter, saying, "Let's try, you find some people to ask around."

"Okay, I'll go first." After saying that, Ma Feihao couldn't wait to leave.

A certain suburban area of the Chinese district.

Ma Yu looked like he was in a very poor state, obviously having just gone through a fierce battle, but the Lin Tong standing in front of him was still graceful.

He didn't expect the difference in strength between himself and Lin Tong to be so large.

"The four gates of the apocalypse are truly extraordinary, if you were to kill me, I'd already be dead." Ma Yu was panting like a bull, clearly in a state of physical exhaustion.

"One move, just one move, and I can take your life." Lin Tong said with a smile.

This answer was a bit desperate for Ma Yu, he had trained very hard in the apocalypse and had almost risked his life to be able to achieve a status promotion, but in the end he was so weak in front of Lintong!

"You used the Han family's hands to kill Han 3,000, but have you thought about the fact that no matter what Han 3,000 died for, you can't escape the blame, do you really think that this will absolve you of responsibility?" Ma Yu said reluctantly, he knew that Lintong was deliberately holding him back to give Han Xiao the chance to do it, and with Han 3000's strength facing Han Xiao, he was bound to die.

"Can I still be blamed for the death of this piece of trash of his, he's not strong enough to die, and he can still let the others take the blame?" Lintong smiled.

"He didn't die by your hand, but he died because of you, don't you have to take responsibility, will the next oldest let you off the hook?" Ma Yu said.

"The next oldest will definitely be dissatisfied with me, but so what, it's enough that he doesn't have a valid reason to punish me." Lintong said.

Ma Yu was very surprised to hear these words, in his opinion, Lin Tong was dealing with Han 3000 in order to get the next old man's apprentice slot, but now from what he heard, it seemed like he didn't care about this anymore.

"There's no benefit for you to do so, and the next oldest won't take you as a disciple." Ma Yu said.

"It doesn't matter if I can become the next oldest disciple or not, the important thing is that I can't let anyone steal my limelight, the next oldest will die of old age one day, after he dies, who among the four gates will be qualified to inherit his position?" Lintong laughed loudly.

Ma Yu was stunned, and only then did he understand what Lintong was trying to do.

It turned out that he didn't mean the name of his apprentice, but the position of the next oldest.

Indeed, after Old Man Yi died of old age, the Four Gates needed a new helmsman, and as Lin Tong was the proud son of the apocalypse and the most promising young man in the Four Gates, the possibility of him taking the position was very high.

But it seemed too early for him to plan ahead and strangle Han 3,000 in the cradle, Han 3,000 wasn't necessarily a threat to him, and even the next oldest disciple wasn't 100% excellent.

"Han 3000 doesn't necessarily have the qualifications to compete with you, and if you do that, you'll instead cause the next oldest to be dissatisfied, and you'll lose more than you gain." Ma Yu said.

"Tsk tsk tsk." Lin Tong looked at Ma Yu with a sigh and said, "I have to say, these words of yours do make me a bit shaken, how could a trash like Han 3000 be qualified to compete with me, but to be sure, he must die!"

Chapter 658

Han 3,000 knew that Han Tiansheng would find him soon, but he didn't go anywhere, he just waited at home because there was no need to run away from this matter for him, and it was something he had to face, besides this was Mi, unless he left the country, otherwise with Han Tiansheng's power, he would be found no matter where he hid.

"Are you really planning to die with me?" Han Giangli asked to Qi Yiyun.

Every time she appeared in front of Han Giang, Chi Yi Yun would dress up beautifully, only this time she appeared in a hurry and didn't even have time to apply makeup, but her plain face was still touching, as long as she didn't have her eyes on, Chi Yi Yun's beauty wouldn't be hidden, and without makeup, she looked another kind of innocent.

"En." Chi Yiyun nodded firmly, looking directly at Han Giang without any fear.

"Not afraid?" Han Giangli continued to ask.

"What's there to be afraid of if I can die with you, if there are too many lonely souls on the Yellow Spring Road, you remember to protect me." Qi Yiyun said calmly, this calmness of hers was not an act,

but she really wasn't afraid at all, as long as Han Qianqian was by her side, everything was fearless for Qi Yiyun.

"Really love me this much, what's so good about me?" Han Qianqian said speechlessly, he didn't feel that he had the capital to let someone go to his death, and with Chi Yi Yun's posture, what kind of man couldn't be found, so how come he was hanging on to his tree.

"Everywhere is fine, don't you know that a lover's eyes are full of westerners?" Qi Yiyun smiled and said, full of eyes only Han Qianqian.

Whether it was Chi Yiyun's words, actions or mannerisms, she did this, it was easy to move the heart, Han 3000 was not hard-hearted, his heart was also flesh-grown, to say that there was no softness at all was impossible, but this love was ultimately too heavy for Han 3000, in the current situation, he had no other choice but to be sorry for Chi Yiyun.

"It seems you still don't know the meaning of the word despair, no matter what you do, we won't be together." Han Marchian said.

Chi Yi Yun had been rejected countless times by Han Giang and had long since seen the outcome between her and Han Giang, so she had long since stopped seeking the end and said to Han Giang, "Do you think I still care about the end? I just care about the process, and after being rejected by you so many times, it's time for me to see through it."

Chi Yi Yun was so spontaneous and smiling, already accepting the end of giving with no return, which was something Han Qianqian hadn't expected.

"You're probably crazy, go see a doctor as soon as possible, you might even have a chance to be cured." Han 3,000 was helpless.

"A terminal illness." Chi Yi Yun looked wistful as she raised her eyebrows at Han 3,000 and said, "There's only one good medicine to cure it, but I can't get this good medicine, so I didn't think of curing it, so let's pretend it's a terminal illness."

A good medicine?

Han Qianqiang knew that the good medicine that Chi Yi Yun was talking about was himself, and this medicine was indeed something she couldn't get.

At the same time, Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao, stepped out of the Han family villa.

At this moment the eyes of the upper class families in the Chinese district were once again jointly focused on Han Tiansheng, and countless eyes began to pay attention to Han Tiansheng's movements and report the facts to their own behind-the-scenes bosses.

Everyone knew that after Ma Yu disappeared and Han Tiansheng withdrew his coffin, the next time was when he went to deal with Han 3,000, and without Ma Yu's help, Han 3,000 would only be dead.

"Han 3000 won't be so lucky this time."

"Han Tiansheng is still Han Tiansheng after all, how can you fight Han 3000 with this stunner's skills."

"I didn't think Han 3000 still didn't create a miracle, it seems that this Chinese district's sky will still be controlled by Han Tiansheng, what a pity, there aren't many young people who dare to call the shots with Han Tiansheng straight in the face."

"I don't know if Han 3000 still has a back up, before the big picture is decided, everything is possible, Han 3000 might still be able to create a miracle."

People from all sides commented on the matter, but in most people's opinion, the ending wouldn't be too unexpected, after all, Han Tiansheng had an expert like Han Xiao around him, and Han 3000 had almost died at Han Xiao's hands, and since he wasn't Han Xiao's opponent, there was only one word of death waiting for him.

But at the same time, there was a small group of people who still held hope for Han Three Thousand, the era that belonged to Han Tiansheng had been too long, and they wanted to see the new era pout, but also wanted to see what would happen to a generation of strong men after they fell.

At this time, there was a family that was stirring up trouble and was busy holding a family meeting.

This family had a very big grudge against Han Tiansheng and for so many years, they had been trying to find a way to take revenge, before Han 3,000 made them see an opportunity, but now, it seemed that this opportunity was about to slip away, so they wanted to give some help to Han 3,000 at this time and take revenge with Han 3,000's hand.

But the voices in the family were different, some felt that they shouldn't offend Han Tiansheng at this time, while others felt that the opportunity shouldn't be missed, so the meeting room was noisy.

"If we don't seize this opportunity, we'll never be able to take revenge, can you really forget this blood feud?" In the meeting room, a man named Zhong Ming said with an angry face.

"Han Three Thousand Year is now clearly only going to end up dead, why do we have to go and give him a funeral."

"Yes, it's nonsense to want to rely on Han Third Thousand's trash for revenge, if he's capable, why do we need to do it."

"Zhong Ming, if you want revenge, don't drag us into it, we're not willing to accompany him to his death."

Zhong Ming's words were opposed by many people, almost all of whom were unwilling to help Han Qianqiang at this time.

"Zhong Ming, your parents died at the hands of Han Tiansheng, we can understand your desire for revenge, but you must be clear, the Zhong family cannot disregard the lives of others because of your hatred alone, you're not ignorant of how powerful Han Tiansheng is, it's no surprise that the Zhong family will be wiped out if you provoke him."

Zhong Ming's parents had died at the hands of Han Tiansheng when he was very young, this hatred Zhong Ming had always kept in mind didn't dare to forget, and he had sworn a vow to avenge his parents, waiting for so many years, it was hard to wait for a Han 3000, Zhong Ming was very eager to seize this opportunity, but the others were obviously not willing to risk their lives for this.

"Yeah, it's been so many years since the people died, why are you still being serious, maybe they've all been reincarnated."

"That's right, maybe they reincarnated into rich families and are better off than we all are now."

Hearing these sarcastic words, Zhong Ming became even angrier inside, it wasn't the parents of these people who died, they didn't care about this matter at all.

Zhong Ming looked to the head of the Zhong family, his grandfather, whether or not the Zhong family was going to show up on this matter, no matter how much they argued, it was useless, in the end, it was up to him to make a decision on the case.

"Grandpa." Zhong Ming shouted.

The head of the family had a serious expression on his face, this matter would do more harm than good, and the risk was very high, if anything went wrong, the Zhong family would definitely be uprooted by Han Tiansheng.

Seeing his grandfather hesitate, Zhong Ming was a bit anxious and said, "Grandpa, you promised me that you would find a way to help my parents take revenge, and now is your last chance, so why are you still hesitating?"

The family head stood up and said with a sigh, "I had thought that Han 3000 would be able to create a miracle, but this young man clearly lacks backbone, he can't possibly be a match for Han Born, even if we intervene, it won't change the outcome of this matter."

The others smiled easily when they heard the family head's words, but Zhong Ming's eyes were the only ones that danced with anger.

"Zhong Ming, give it up, Han Tiansheng will always die of old age, and when he dies, you can do whatever you want at the grave, so why bother with him at this point."

"Yes, yes, it should be fun to go to Han Tiansheng's grave and bounce around."

A few of the flatmates laughed and ridiculed Zhong Ming, which made Zhong Ming even more furious.

After Zhong Ming angrily left the meeting room, he would go to his room.

There were black and white photos of his parents hanging on the walls of the room, and underneath the photos was the shrine that housed the two old men's tablets, and Zhong Ming kneeled in front of it with a thud.

"Dad, Mom, my son is unfilial, unable to take revenge for you, it's my incompetence, I'm useless." Zhong Ming said with a pained face.

After being silent for a long time, Zhong Ming raised his head unwillingly and said, "Han 3000, if you can let Han Tian Sheng die, I, Zhong Ming, am willing to be a cow for you for the rest of my life."

Chapter 659

As Han Tiansheng's car drove to Han Qianqiang's residence, Han Tiansheng asked Han Xiao in the car, "If we kill Han Qianqiang, the next oldest won't let us go, right? Lintong borrowed our hands to kill Han 3,000, it's just trying to write off responsibility."

Han Xiao nodded, how could they, the two human elves, not know such a shallow truth?

But for Han Tiansheng, even if it would offend the next oldest, he had to do it because Han 3000 would die if he didn't.

"Lin Tong's wishful thinking is very good, and he knows we have no other choice, we have to do this." Han said somewhat helplessly, on some level, he didn't want to offend someone like the next oldest, the helmsman of the four gates of the apocalypse, that kind of high above even Han couldn't see even if he looked up, once he angered such a person would attract consequences, Han didn't even dare to think about it.

Han Tiansheng nodded with a sunken face, since this had to be done, there was no need to worry about the consequences, no matter what would happen if he offended the next oldest, he could only wait until the next oldest appeared.

"No matter what, Han Qianli must die, my dignity must not be destroyed by this trash, I want Han Tian Yang to know that he doesn't have the capital to fight me, killing Han Qianli will only lead to his death, and all those who are related to Han Qianli must die." To eradicate the root of the matter, Han Tiansheng had to uproot all those who were related to Han Three Thousand, only then could this matter be completely resolved without leaving any hidden problems.

When Han Tiansheng's car stopped in front of Han Three Thousand's house, numerous phone calls were dialed at the same time.

"Han Tiansheng has arrived."

"Han Tiansheng has arrived at Han 3,000's house."

"Han Tiansheng has arrived at his destination."

All the families in the Chinese district focused all their thoughts at this moment on this ordinary street-facing villa, a residence in this environment that they had never even bothered to glance at before, but now, thanks to Han 3000, this ordinary villa had become the focus of attention.

Bang!

As Han Xiaoxiao kicked the door open, Han Giang, who was sitting on the living room couch, said to Chi Yiyun, "Coming."

Chi Yiyun suddenly grabbed Han 3,000's hand and held it very tightly, saying, "On the Yellow Spring Road, remember to protect me, I'm afraid of ghosts."

Han Qianqiang pulled back on Chi Yi Yun's wrist and said, "Don't worry, if we do manage to meet on the Yellow Spring Road, I won't let those lonely ghosts get close to you."

Qi Yiyun smiled, a very solid smile, it was the first time Han Qianqian had smiled from the bottom of her heart since she had been in Mi for so long.

At this moment, Qi Yiyun got unprecedented satisfaction, even if it was the final care before her death, it was enough for her.

"It's just a pity I couldn't have the most that thing with you, I'm still a girl." Chi Yi Yun said with some regret.

Han Giangli was stunned and turned to Qi Yiyun and asked, "What do you mean?"

Chi Yi Yun was also stunned, but she had pretended to have sex with Han San San while she was drunk, she didn't expect to take off the truth in this situation.

It didn't matter though, she was going to die anyway, so what was the point of caring so much.

"You were as drunk as a dead pig, so I could only take off my clothes and pretend that I had slept with you, but nothing actually happened," Chi Yi Yun said.

The corners of Han Qianli's mouth turned up, and he was just glad that he hadn't betrayed Su Yingxia.

But Qi Yiyun was very dissatisfied when she saw Han Qianqian's smile, didn't this guy feel any pity at all, she was a beautiful woman.

"Don't you have the slightest bit of pity that you didn't even get me, I'm so beautiful." Chi Yi Yun said with a frown on her nose.

Before Han Qianli could reply, Han Born and Han Xiao had already walked into the living room.

Looking at the two holding hands, Han Tiansheng scoffed disdainfully, "I didn't think they were still a pair of deadly lovebirds, but they're still talking about love when they're dying."

"Do you really dare to kill me?" Han Qianli asked Han Tongsheng with a calm face, in terms of strength, he wasn't a match for Han Xiao, so he could only use the banner of the next oldest to scare Han Tongsheng.

"To me, face is more important than life, and since I'm here, do you think I'll return empty-handed?" Han Tiansheng said.

"Face is more important than life? Han Tiansheng, did you deliberately come to make a joke in front of me, if that's the case, why would you go to Cloud City, it's not a disgrace to be afraid of dying and still not admit it." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Han Tiansheng paled, he was now very regretful about this matter of going to Cloud City, if Lin Tong had appeared earlier, he would never have been able to do such a humiliating thing, and now he was still the subject of ridicule by Han Qianli!

"I'll see how long you can talk tough until you're dead." Han Tiansheng said resentfully.

"The next oldest wants to take me as his disciple, I don't need to say anything about his position in the apocalypse, if his disciple is killed, can you imagine what will happen to the murderer?" Han Three Thousand Threatened.

"Han Three Thousand, do you think I didn't go over these issues before I came to you, I've long since come here with no regard for this outcome." Han Tiansheng said with a smile.

Han Three Thousand's heart sank, these words didn't even have the slightest deterrent effect on Han Tiansheng, which made him feel a little desperate, unable to force Han Tiansheng back with threats, he was even more useless.

"I'll be waiting for you on the Yellow Spring Road, I want to see how you die at the hands of the next oldest." Han Qianli said indifferently.

"Han Three Thousand, it's best that you have such an awareness, but you'll wait for the people around you on the Yellow Spring Road first, such as Han Tian Yang, Su Ying Xia, and your daughter, and perhaps only at the end will you reach me." Han Tiansheng said.

"Han Tiansheng, this is my own matter, it has nothing to do with them." Han Qianqiang gritted her teeth when she heard this, Su Yingxia and Han Nian were innocent in this matter, but she didn't expect Han Tiansheng to even let them off the hook.

"Irrelevant? As long as it's someone close to you, they're all going to die, so how is it irrelevant? Han 3,000, you underestimate me, are you naive enough to think that my deterrent power in the Chinese district has been bought with money?" As he spoke, Han Tiansheng shook his head and continued, "No, but the bones beneath my feet, I kill, never mind the young or old, to me, as long as there is a threat, there is only death, even if your daughter is just a baby now, she will die."

Han Qianli breathed rapidly, he could have accepted his fate and the end of death himself, but he would never want to see Han Nian die at a young age at the hands of Han Tiansheng.

"She's just a child who doesn't know anything, Han Tiansheng, you'll be damned if you do that," Qi Yi Yun said to Han Tiansheng.

"What kind of a thing are you to have the right to talk to me, little Chi, you don't know how to behave like this, don't worry, after you die, I'll send your parents on their way as soon as possible, so that you can meet each other on the Yellow Spring Road." Han Tiansheng said.

"Han Tiansheng, I can die, but can you spare Su Yingxia and Han Nian?" Han Giangli said in a deep voice.

"Are you still qualified to negotiate with me? I can tell you that I won't just let them die, I'll let them die horribly, I'll let Su Yingxia see Han Nian strangled to death by me with her own eyes, I'll tell her that it's all your fault, I'll make Su Yingxia hate you until the day she dies, can you imagine Han Nian crying in pain? Can you imagine her struggling in my hands, it must be a very miserable picture."

After a pause, Han Tiansheng continued, "But don't worry, I won't just snap her neck, I'll let her slowly feel suffocated, her little face, it will definitely be purple and blue, this is something I've learned from experience."

Han Qianli's heart was bleeding and her breath was heavy, these words from Han Tiansheng undoubtedly caused Han Qianli's anger to climb to an extreme.

Right at this moment, Chi Yi Yun suddenly shook off Han Three Thousand's hand with a frightened look on her face, as she felt Han Three Thousand's hand was as hot as red-hot iron.

"Han Three Thousand, what happened to you!" How could a human body suddenly have such a high temperature, such a change that frightened Chi Yi Yun.

Han Giangli raised her head with red eyes, looked at Han Tiansheng, and said word for word, "In that case, I can only kill you."

Chapter 660

The sudden change in Han 3000 made Qi Yiyun afraid, especially the look in his eyes, making Qi Yiyun feel as if the Han 3000 at the moment was a completely different person, it was no longer the Han 3000 she was familiar with, it was more like a devil.

But Han Tiansheng didn't have the slightest fear due to Han Qianli's change, still looking at Han Qianli with a mocking face, it wasn't until Han Xiaoxiao looked like he was standing in front of him that Han Tiansheng noticed a hint of unusual meaning.

"What's going on?" Han Tiansheng whispered to Han Xiao.

Han Xiao's eyebrows were locked, he didn't know what was going on, but at this moment he felt a powerful threat on Han 3000 that wasn't supposed to exist, after all, in terms of strength, he was completely capable of crushing Han 3000.

"I don't know, you be careful." Han Xiao warned to Han Tiansheng.

Han Tiansheng's mouth screamed that he wasn't afraid of death, that face was more important than life, but in reality, this old man had long since lost his fervor, perhaps because he had lived in comfort for too long, and he still felt afraid when his life was truly threatened.

So after hearing Han Xiao's words, Han Tiansheng even withdrew a few steps.

"Kill him." Han Tiansheng ordered, since Han 3,000 was able to get Han Xiao to pay so much attention, he wouldn't let Han 3,000 live.

Han Xiao also wanted to finish Han 3,000 as soon as possible, as the threat Han 3,000 posed was getting stronger and stronger, and he even had an intuition that if he continued like this, Han 3,000 would kill him!

At this moment, Han Three thousand was like a blazing fire burning in his body, filling his entire body with a power that was about to become uncontrollable.

Right at this moment, Han Xiaoxiao suddenly attacked, bullying his way in with a swift thunderbolt and giving a heavy blow towards Han Three Thousand's chest.

Han 3,000 didn't dodge, and his fist struck squarely on the chest.

With Han Xiaoxiao's knowledge of his own power, this punch could not only force Han Three Thousand to retreat, it could also make Han Three Thousand unable to breathe for a moment, but this was not the case.

Han 3000 was like a brass wall, standing in place without the slightest movement, and the feedback came out with such force that it shook Han's wrist to the point of breaking.

"How is it possible!" Han Xiao was horrified, this was absolutely impossible, how could Han Qianyan take such a heavy punch from him without changing his face.

"Han Xiao, I told you to kill him, why are you still holding back!" Han Tiansheng reminded Han Xiao with anger, but he didn't know that Han Xiao was already gaining momentum with this punch and would never show any mercy.

"Is that all the strength you have?" When the words spat out of Han Three Thousand's mouth, Han Xiao once again exerted his strength and punched Han Three Thousand's chest again.

This time, it still wasn't able to harm Han Three Thousand Year old and was still as unshakable as a bronze wall.

Han Xiao's eyes became incredulous, how could he become so strong in such a broken time, it was absolutely impossible for this to happen.

"You, what the hell are you." Han Xiaoxiao asked with a frightened expression.

"Are you powerless?" Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

A sense of crisis from his life came towards Han Xiao, and Han Xiao subconsciously stepped back, trying to close the distance between him and Han Qianxiang to avoid being injured by Han Qianxiang's counterattack.

But when Han Xiaoxiao had clearly withdrawn three meters away, Han Qianqian was still standing in front of him.

Han Xiaoxiao's back broke out in cold sweat.

He was able to affirm that he had withdrawn a great distance, but Han Qianli was still standing in front of him, which meant that Han Qianli was moving with him and was moving at the same speed as him, if not faster and with more precise control, otherwise, how could Han Qianli be able to follow him and withdraw the same distance.

"Han Xiao, what the hell are you doing!" Han Tiansheng was completely furious, in his eyes, Han 3,000 was just a mole that could be crushed to death at Han Xiao's whim, but now, Han Xiao hadn't done Han 3,000 the slightest bit of harm, which he couldn't accept.

The bitterness in Han Xiao's heart was something that only he himself knew.

Facing the suddenly powerful Han 3000, Han Xiao couldn't explain it, but one thing he was sure of was that the current Han 3000 was by no means the same kind of strength as the last encounter, as to how exactly he had become stronger, Han Xiao had no idea.

"Looks like you're going to die in my hands." The corners of Han Three Thousand's mouth lifted up in a strange curve, and to Han Xiao, this smile was filled with coldness and went deep into the marrow of his bones.

Bang!

A loud bang.

Han's body flew out like a cannonball and smashed into the wall, and the entire villa trembled as a result.

When Han Tiansheng saw this scene, he stared with incredulous eyes.

How was it possible!

How could this be.

Han Xiaoxiao was actually punched by Han Qianqian, wasn't his strength just a three-year-old child to Han Xiaoxiao?

Once again, Han Qianli approached Han Xiaoxiao like a ghost and stood in front of Han Xiaoxiao.

Even Qi Yiyun, who was on the outside and watching all of this, couldn't see Han Three Thousand's movements, and in a flash, like a ghost, she floated in front of Han Xiao.

"How do you want to die?" Han Giangli asked Han Xiao with a frosty face.

Han Xiaoxiao shook his head, clearly filled with reluctance, how could someone who could be at his mercy suddenly become so powerful.

"Impossible, impossible, why did you suddenly become so strong." Han Xiao said unwillingly.

"He shouldn't have provoked me, much less used Han Nian to irritate me." Han Giang could still not explain why he suddenly possessed that power, but the current situation was very clear to him, Han Nian had completely angered him, causing the power in his body to explode like a flood.

Han 3000 kicked Han Xiao in the chest, and since the entire villa was a wooden structure, the force of this kick directly caused the powerful impact of Han Xiao's body to go through the wall, while Han Xiao spat out blood.

Such a big commotion caused those eyeballs outside the villa to send the news back to their mastermind behind the scenes at once.

Everyone thought that Han Qianqiang was dead, and facing an expert like Han Xiao, and based on the movement from the villa, how could he still be alive?

"I didn't expect Han 3000 to die in this manner, it should be a luxury to keep a full body."

"Once again, the facts prove that Han Tiansheng is not to be provoked, and anyone who dares to go against him won't have a good end."

"Han 3000, now that I think about it, he's a joke ah, this is a world where success or failure is judged by the success of the heroes, he gave Han Tiansheng a coffin seemingly with great momentum, but in the end, he still has to die at Han Tiansheng's hands."

When these people made their conclusions and mocked Han Three Thousand, who could have thought that Han was the one who was gradually reaching the end of his life at the moment?

Han Tiansheng had been dumbfounded, this was completely different from the situation he had thought of before coming here, Han Tiansheng had never dreamed that Han Xiao would be no match for Han Qianli.

This loser would suddenly become so strong!

"I now understand why the next old man took you in as a disciple, your talent must be above that of Lin Tong." Han Xiao said with a desperate look on his face, the matter of the next oldest disciple was

suspected throughout the apocalypse, and no one understood why the next oldest disciple would take a worldly disciple, but Han Xiao now witnessed it with his own eyes, and only he understood the next oldest's thoughts.

If his emotions were normal, Han Giang would definitely be curious about what Han Xiao meant by those words, but right now, there was only one thought in his head, kill Han Xiao and Han Tiansheng, only then could he keep Su Yingxia and Han Nian alive.

"Go to hell." After Han Qianli said those three words, he smashed a fist on Han Xiao's temple.

A distinct fist depression appeared at the location of Han Xiao's head, enough to see how powerful the punch was, and before Han Xiao could even close his eyes, his entire body collapsed weakly to the ground.

Dead?

Just die!

Han Tiansheng looked at the motionless Han Xiao in a daze, but this warrior general had helped him to reach his peak position today, and Han Tiansheng had never thought that Han Xiao would die in this way.

In Han Tiansheng's opinion, Han Xiao only had time to kill him, as he was so strong that he had almost no opponent in the world.

But now

"You, what are you doing!" When Han Tiansheng saw Han Qianxiang coming towards him, he came back to his senses and said in horror.

"Only if you die will Yingxia and Han Nian be safe." Han Three Thousand said faintly.

"You, you can't kill me, your grandfather won't allow you to kill me." Han Tiansheng retreated even until he was in a corner, unable to retreat.