

His True Colors Chapter 701-710

Chapter 701

A middle-aged man dressed in very tattered clothes looked particularly odd and awkward at this kind of gathering of the rich, because everyone who came here was dressed in full regalia, the man wore the most exquisite custom-made suits, while the women hated to hang on to all their expensive jewelry, but he, however, was dressed in tattered clothes, like a beggar.

"What kind of beggar is this, daring to barge into such an occasion."

"Where's the security, come help this man blow out, stinky, don't spoil our appetite."

"Zhang Bifeng, your security here is too useless to let a beggar barge in."

Zhang Bi Feng looked pale, this was his territory, but he let such a person barge into Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, he would have to take full responsibility for this, and if Han Qianqian blamed him, he wouldn't be able to eat his way out of it.

Just as Zhang Bifeng wanted to call security, Han 3000 let go of Su Yingxia and said to Zhang Bifeng, "No need."

Zhang Bifeng thought that Han Three Thousand was unhappy and trembled in fear, lowering his head and saying, "I'm sorry, Mr. Han, this matter is my fault, if you want to punish me, I, Zhang Bifeng, have absolutely no complaints."

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "Even if you call out all the security guards, you may not be able to stop him, so I don't blame you."

After saying that, Han Qianli turned to Fang Zhan and said, "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"You knew I was coming?" Fang Zhan frowned and asked.

"It's a pity that he's still being a shrinking turtle, is this kind of villain who doesn't dare to show his true face worthy of you working for him?" Han Qianli faintly said.

"Whether it's worth it or not, it has nothing to do with you." Fang Zhan did this to retrieve his daughter, as for Lin Tong being a human character he didn't care at all, even if he really was a shrinking turtle, so what, as long as he could find out where his daughter was, Fang Zhan was willing to do anything for him.

Han Qianli nodded and said, "Change the place, the space here is too small to display."

Fang Zhan didn't expect Han Qianqian to say such a thing, it was obvious that he wasn't battle scared and had already prepared his heart for a fight with him.

Since he knew that he was coming, he should also be well aware of the opponent he was fighting, and in this situation, he didn't even flinch in the slightest.

"Compared to him, you do have a better chance of winning." Fang Zhan's words were an acknowledgement of Han Qianli.

Han Qianli smiled, if it wasn't for the appearance of that white bearded old man with his cards, Han Qianli would never have chosen to confront Fang Zhan head on.

It's one thing to fight a battle with zeal, but it's another thing to send someone to his death, Han 3,000 wasn't stupid, and to send someone you know you can't defeat to his death would really be a complete lack of brains.

In the beginning, when he faced Han Xiao in Mi Guo, it was a last resort, because if he didn't look for Han Tiansheng, Han Tiansheng would also find him, so it was better to take the initiative to fight than to shy away, even if it meant dying, to die in a big way.

The nature of these two things were completely different, so without the appearance of the old man with the white beard, the choice Han Third Thousand would have made was also different.

The crowd didn't know what had happened, but in this situation, who had the heart to eat.

After Han Three Thousand and Fang Zhan left the banquet hall, all the guests poured out and followed the two from a distance.

"Ying Xia, what's going on?" Shen Lingyao couldn't help but ask Su Yingxia.

Although Su Yingxia was very worried, but with Han Nian's godfather's assurance, she believed that Han 3000 would not be in any danger, but looking left and right, the old man didn't seem to have appeared at all, and she didn't know where he was hiding.

"He's going to kill 3000." Su Yingxia said.

Shen Lingyao was shocked, this guy who looked like a beggar was going to kill Han 3,000!

"Who is he, doesn't he know the status of Han 3000?" Shen Lingyao was astonished, who would dare to do harm to Han Qianqian in Cloud City now? Don't you want to get killed?

Su Yingxia shook her head, she knew of the existence of the apocalypse but hadn't bothered to ask carefully what it was, but the old man on the top of the mountain had said that this man had been one of the ten masters of the apocalypse, and with his strength, he didn't need to care about Han 3000's status in Cloud City.

"In this world, status and money don't mean everything, and there are many things we don't know," Su Yingxia said.

Shen Lingyao mulled over Su Yingxia's words in her heart, although in her world, status and money represented everything, she wouldn't use her worldview to deny things that she didn't know about.

After all, the world was a big place, and Shen Lingyao knew that her perceptions were only partial.

"Is Han 3000 in danger?" Shen Ling Yao asked.

"No." Su Yingxia said.

At this time, the two of them walked to the artificial lake.

There was a green island in the lake that was filled with white cranes, which was the reason why Zhang Bi Feng had established a green island in the lake, he wanted to have this kind of ecological environment in Bi Feng Manor.

"How is it there?" Han Giangli pointed at the green island and asked Fang Zhan.

Fang Zhan smiled and said, "The lake is nearly twenty meters, I can get over there, but can you?"

With that, Han Third Thousand knew the difference in strength between himself and Fang Zhan.

The lake could carry a boat, but it could never carry a person's legs, and light weight floating on water was nothing more than a special effect in a TV show to Han Three Thousand, but to Fang Zhan, it was clearly not.

"Take the boat, there are still many ordinary people here after all, if they see things they shouldn't, I'm afraid the world will be in chaos." Han Giangli said.

Fang Zhan didn't say anything, but he clearly agreed to Han Qianli's proposal.

Although Fang Zhan had now withdrawn from the apocalypse, he had sworn an oath to Heavenly Enlightenment that he could not reveal anything about the apocalypse, or else he would be hunted down by it, and there were some abilities that Fang Zhan could not go to show in public.

"Zhang Bi Feng, do you have a ship?" Han Giangli asked.

Zhang Bifeng, who was standing far away, hurried two steps forward and said, "Mr. Han, I'll have it prepared right away."

The boat only docked, and Han Three Thousand and Fang Zhan boarded the boat, with the manor staff supporting the boat near Green Island.

The white cranes on Green Island scattered in a flurry, making room for Han Three Thousand and Fang Zhan to engage.

Fang Zhan had his hands behind his back, and at this moment, his temperament no longer gave the impression of a beggar, but instead had the inscrutable aura of a superior man.

Su Yingxia saw this scene and nervously rubbed her hands as she hadn't seen the Next Old Man show up yet, she was worried that if Fang Zhan were to strike too hard, the Next Old Man wouldn't be able to save Han 3000 at all.

"Why hasn't he come yet, where did he go." Su Yingxia said to herself.

Han Tian Yang who was standing on the side couldn't help but ask, "Who is he?"

About the matter on the mountain top, Han 3000 and Su Yingxia didn't tell anyone else, and there was no need to hide anything at this time.

Su Yingxia said, "A few days ago, we met an old man at the top of the mountain, he knew that this man called Fang Zhan would come to kill 3000, but he said that he could do something to guarantee 3000's life, and his condition was to be Han Nian's godfather."

"Fang Zhan?" Han Tian Yang turned to look at Yan Jun.

Yan Jun smiled bitterly, he was completely ignorant of the apocalypse, he didn't even know the word apocalypse, so naturally he wouldn't know that Fang Zhan, the famous character was one of the ten experts of the apocalypse.

"The level I'm involved in, I'm not even qualified to know the names of these people." Yan Jun said.

"Do you know who this Fang Zhan is?" Han Tian Yang asked.

Su Yingxia hesitated for a moment before saying, "From what that old man said, he used to be one of the top ten masters of the apocalypse."

"One of the top ten masters!" Han Tian Yang exclaimed in alarm.

Even Yan Jun's face changed dramatically.

The apocalypse was the same circle he knew of, and this Fang Zhan was actually among the top ten experts, and for him to have such a name, his strength naturally needed no further explanation.

With Han Qianqian's current strength, how could he be Fang Zhan's opponent?

"Where is he, why hasn't he appeared yet, did he deliberately set up 3000?" Han Tian Yang asked nervously.

Su Yingxia shook her head and said, "No, if he wants to harm 3000, why does he have to be Han Nian's god-grandfather."

Looking at the nervous Han Tian Yang, Yan Jun said, "Ying Xia has a point, and I suspect that this old man, is the next oldest."

Chapter 702

Hearing the word Second Elder, Han Tian Yang's eyes glazed over.

This Fourth Door Second Elder's position in the Celestial Apocalypse was quite powerful, and he wanted to take Han Three Thousand as his disciple, so if he really had come to Cloud City, then Han Three Thousand's life wouldn't be worth worrying about, because he would never stand by and watch Han Three Thousand die at the hands of Fang Zhan.

"I hope that's the case." Han Tian Yang said with a sigh, although Han 3000 was becoming more and more powerful now, Han Tian Yang was aware that he was becoming more and more dangerous and would face even more things in the future, at this time, Han Tian Yang could not help but feel a bit sorry for Han 3000, after all, he was already a family man now and had a share of responsibilities on his shoulders that he should bear, but joining the apocalypse, how much time did he have to worry about these things?

There were many towering trees in the Bi Feng Manor, all of which were bought by Zhang Bi Feng at a high price, at this time a large tree, the next old man was lying across the branches, if this scene was seen, one would definitely worry that the old man would fall down and die, but he looked like an old god, his seemingly faltering body was as stable as a mountain.

"Kid, if you can resist Fang Zhan's three moves, even if you pass the passing line, let's see what kind of surprise you can bring to me." The next old man said to himself with a smile on his face, in his eyes, Han Qianli was already very powerful if he could take three moves from the lower battle, after all, Fang Zhan had been one of the top ten masters in the apocalypse, and his strength was at the top of all of them, it was impossible for a worldly person like Han Qianli to have a chance to win against Fang Zhanli.

On the green island, Fang Zhan, whose hands were negative behind his back, said to Han Three Thousand, "For the sake of my daughter, I can only sacrifice you, but don't worry, after you die, I will keep your family safe from anyone for the rest of my life."

"It seems that you're still a person with quite a bottom line, if it wasn't for Lin Tong, perhaps we could have become friends." Han Qianli said indifferently, not seeing any fear in his eyes, but instead a strong desire to fight.

Fang Zhan nodded and said, "I admire your courage, but unfortunately the heavens have destined that one of us will die here today."

"Come on, let me see what kind of strength the Ten Masters of the Apocalypse possess." After Han Qianli said that, he took the lead and still chose to go ahead when facing such a powerful person in a battle.

The next oldest man in the tree saw this scene and frowned, shaking his head, "Silly boy, you're taking the initiative when you're facing someone like him in a battle, isn't that exposing your own flaw?"

In the second old man's opinion, the best option for Han Third Thousand was to defend, only then would he have a chance to resist three moves, and if he took the initiative, one move from Fang Zhan would be enough to kill him.

This was indeed the case, the strength gap between the two was too large, Han Third Thousand's move was tantamount to an act of sending him to his death.

Fang Zhan shouted coldly, "Seeking death!"

Seeing Fang Zhanzheng move even faster than Han 3,000, so much so that the people watching the battle by the lake couldn't see how Fang Zhanzheng moved, they only felt the shadows shake, and Han 3,000's body receded backwards until it stopped at the water's edge, almost falling into the lake.

"This guy is too strong, Brother Three Thousand is no match at all." Qi Hu's muscles tensed, wishing he could go to Green Island to help.

Mo Yang took a deep breath, he knew that this was the strongest opponent Han 3,000 had ever encountered, he was forced back from afar with just one move, and looking at Han 3,000's state, he was obviously very badly injured.

"Qi Hu, are you sure you can deal with this person?" Mo Yang asked.

Qi Hu smiled bitterly, now that he was having a very hard time fighting someone who wasn't even an opponent to Han 3,000, how could he be sure.

"I'll only die faster than Brother 3000 if I go." Qi Hu said.

Mo Yang bit his teeth and asked Lin Yong, "Did you bring guys?"

Lin Yong patted his waist and said, "I'm afraid that someone will cause trouble at the Hundred Days Banquet, so I'm prepared, but he's too fast and may not be able to hit it."

"Give it to me, I must not let 3000 die." Mo Yang said.

On Green Island, the struck Han 3,000 felt something coming out of his throat, and even if he forced it down, he could feel a very strong smell of blood.

With just a single illuminating move, he hadn't expected to be so badly injured!

"Top ten experts of the apocalypse, really powerful." After saying that, Han Qianli stood up once again, and although she was heavily injured, she didn't show any signs of decay, instead giving the impression that she could burst out with even more energy.

Fang Zhan's eyes flashed with astonishment, in his opinion, there was absolutely no possibility of Han Marchant standing up after this move, but not only did Han Marchant stand up, but he also felt a hint of an inexplicable threat.

"You're not bad, to be valued by the next oldest, there really is something different about you, no wonder Lin Tong is afraid of you stealing his limelight." Fang Zhan said.

The corners of Han Qianli's mouth rose, outlining a wry smile as he said, "I didn't expect him to kill me because he's afraid of me, in that case, I'll let him know what it means to be truly afraid."

After saying that, Han Qianli actually took the initiative to attack the other battle once again.

The next oldest on the tree saw this scene and was so angry that he cursed, "Stupid, what a stupid person, knowing that you're not his match, you're still looking for death, can't you have some brains, how can you take on the responsibility of the apocalypse when you're so stupid."

It wasn't just the next oldest who felt that Han Third Thousand's move was too reckless, even Yan Jun and Qi Hu thought so as well.

"What's wrong with 3000, why did he suddenly become so brainless, the disparity in strength between him and Fang Zhan is enormous, why did he choose to take the initiative." Yan Jun said in puzzlement.

Qi Hu was filled with worry and said to Mo Yang, "If this continues, Brother 3000 will die ah."

Mo Yang was holding a hot weapon, his index finger was already on the trigger, once Han Three Thousand's life was in danger, he would not hesitate to point it at Fang Battle and pull the trigger.

"No, I won't let him die." Mo Yang clenched his back groove teeth and said.

The second time he shot, Han Three Thousand still didn't get any benefit, and this time the end was significantly more miserable, being blasted in the chest by Fang Zhan, so much so that he could no longer hold back the blood rushing out of his throat, and before he landed on the ground, he sprayed a blood red rose in the air.

"Three thousand!" Su Yingxia's eyes welled up with tears as she exhaled in nervous alarm.

Han Three thousand heavily hit the ground with a loud thud, a noise that was undoubtedly desperate for Han Three thousand's friend's family.

Moreover, this time, Han Three Thousand Year was late in getting up, giving the impression that he was as good as dead.

Those who had come to the Hundred Days Banquet never expected such a thing to happen, and couldn't help but start silently discussing the future changes in Cloud City.

Without Han 3000, the Su Family Company no longer possessed the dominant position in Cloud City's business world and it had become an unnecessary thing for them to please Han 3000.

"Han 3000 won't be dead, if he's dead, wouldn't my gift today be in vain."

"F**k, had I known that, I wouldn't have prepared a gift, a waste of my money."

"Once Han Qianqian dies, Cloud City's business sector will definitely change dramatically, this is a chaotic situation, whoever can emerge from the blood road will be the number one family in Cloud City in the future."

Amongst the guests, they had already begun to speculate about the future changes in Cloud City, and in their eyes, Han Three Thousand seemed to be dead today.

Two minutes of time, for Su Yingxia, seconds were like years, looking at Han Qianqian lying on the ground, Su Yingxia's heart was about to break.

"I didn't think I'd overestimate you, but it's not bad to be able to withstand two moves from Fang Zhan." The next old man lying across the branch was ready to get up, in this situation, he had to make his move earlier, otherwise Han Three Thousand would really be dead.

But at this moment, Han Three Thousand Years, who was lying on the ground, suddenly spoke up, "Cool, it's been a long time since I was beaten up like this."

As the voice ended, Han Three Thousand Years braced her hands on the ground and actually stood up once again.

Fang Zhan frowned tightly, after taking two heavy blows from him, Han 3,000 was actually able to stand up, something he never expected, and this time Han 3,000's aura had clearly changed again, growing stronger and stronger.

"How is it possible that the heavier the injury, the stronger the qi, what kind of thing is this guy." Fang Zhan said in a low voice.

If one looked carefully, Fang Zhan would find that the veins bulging out of Han Three Thousand's hands had become like mighty dragons, and this signaled that Han Three Thousand had indeed become stronger during the beating he took.

Chapter 703

The next oldest who had been lying on a tree branch had sat up and his expression had become very serious.

As an opponent, Fang Zhan could feel Han 3,000 becoming stronger, while as a bystander, the next old man, who was even stronger than Fang Zhan, could feel this even more clearly.

In Next Old's opinion, Han Three Thousand had twice taken the initiative to attack, an action that was tantamount to sending him to his death, but Han Three Thousand was getting stronger and stronger in the process, something he had never expected.

"This brat is surprising me more and more, how much more can you surprise me." The next old man stared at Han Qianli with a torch-like gaze, his eyes clearly releasing a scorching heat, like a great collector who saw an extremely cherished collection and wanted to take it for himself.

As an ordinary person, Su Yingxia was unable to feel the changes in Han Three Thousand, she only knew that Han Three Thousand was very severely injured and the blood spilling out of the corner of her mouth was causing her heart to break.

"Grandpa Yan, can you help Three Thousand?" Su Yingxia said to Yanjun in a prayerful tone.

Yan Jun's face was as puzzled as water, he didn't know what was going on with Han Qianli's state at the moment, but he had a feeling that Han Qianli must have some kind of purpose for doing this.

"Yingxia, it's not that Grandpa Yan won't help, it's that I simply can't." After hearing Su Yingxia's words, Yan Jun sighed, with Fang Zhan's apparent strength, even if he didn't fight him, Yan Jun knew the gap between himself and Fang Zhan.

Su Yingxia rubbed her hands vigorously, could she only watch like this?

What about that white-bearded old man, he obviously said he would help Han Qianxiang, so why did he not show up later.

Su Yingxia looked around, looking for the old man, but he was nowhere to be seen among the crowd.

Had he forgotten?

How could you forget!

You're Han Nian's god-grandfather now, how could you abandon Han Nian's father's life?

Mo Yang was no less cowardly than Su Yingxia, and when he had just seen Han Qianxiang vomiting blood, he had almost pulled the trigger, but Qi Hu had stopped him.

"Qi Hu, what's wrong with you." Mo Yang gritted his teeth and questioned Qi Hu.

Qi Hu's face was heavy, and he stared at Han 3,000 and said, "Boss Mo, I have a feeling you're going to ruin Brother 3,000's good fortune."

"A good thing?" Mo Yang gritted his teeth, veins on his forehead exposed, and said, "He's dying, what else is good?" and

Qi Hu shook his head, he didn't know exactly what was going on, but he could feel that Han 3000 must have some sort of purpose for doing this.

And he could also feel that Han Giang's aura was completely different at the moment, and he seemed to be showing signs of growing stronger and stronger.

"I don't know, but I don't think you can make a move now," Qi Hu said.

After staring at Qi Hu with a fierce glare, Mo Yang said, "Next time you stop me, this shot will hit you."

On Green Island.

Han Giangli could very clearly feel the power within his body begin to stir, and this feeling was exactly the same as the second time he fought with Han.

The power within his body became stronger whenever he was emotionally angry about something, as if it needed to be mobilized with emotion to be able to exert more power.

Han Giang himself didn't know how to explain this, but he knew one thing for certain: the more emotionally angry he was, the stronger his strength would be.

"You surprised me, it's even more of a matter of course that Lin Tong would be afraid of you, with your strength joining the apocalypse, I can assert that in less than a year's time, you'll be able to surpass Lin Tong's strength." Fang Zhan said to Han Qianli.

Han Qianqiang grinned, his mouth full of fishy red making him look like a devil at the moment.

"Are you praising me? Then I can thank you properly." Han Giangli said.

Fang Zhan shook his head and continued, "Although I don't know why you're becoming stronger in this situation, I can tell you that you're still not my match."

"I feel the same way, so I have to become stronger." After Han Qianli finished speaking, his body bent like a bow full of moon, it was clear that although he had lost two active attacks in a row, he had no intention of giving up.

When Fang Zhan gazed at this scene, he no longer had the same contempt as before, but became more serious.

The next old man on the tree branch saw this scene and drew a deep breath of cold air.

Fang Zhan was one of the top ten masters of Tianqi's past, and his position was still not replaced by anyone, from this, it could also be seen how powerful Fang Zhan was, and the fact that Han Qianqian, a worldly man, was able to force Fang Zhan to be so serious was already considered a very big miracle.

"Kid, you should feel honored, but Fang Zhan hasn't taken his opponent so seriously for many years, and for you to be able to force him to this point is truly unimaginable to me." There was an exclamation in the next old man's tone, but it contained even more surprise.

He and Han Qianqiang had never been blindfolded, but after learning about Han Qianqiang's experience, he intended to take Han Qianqiang as his disciple, and it wasn't for Next Old to spread this matter in the apocalypse, as it wasn't definite to Next Old, so he would never make a big show of letting everyone in the apocalypse know about it, but rather certain guys who had heard about the corner had deliberately spread the news for fear of chaos.

In the past, the next oldest was afraid of getting beaten up because of this news, but now, he didn't need to worry about that at all.

Other than Han Qianqian, who else was qualified to be his disciple?

What about even Lin Tong, who is known as the son of heaven? As long as Han Qianli joined the apocalypse, surpassing Lin Tong was merely a matter of time.

Right at this moment, Han Three Thousand's legs stomped on the ground and exerted force, the force was so great that it left two concave footprints in place, and this time the force he exploded with was even stronger, making him even faster.

The crowd watching the battle by the lake felt like they were blurry-eyed, Han Qianli's figure was like a meteor flashing past, but in an instant, he had already forced his way to Fang Zhan.

"This this speed is really too fast!"

"Is this something a man can do!"

"Even the world's top 100m athlete can't be that fast!"

The crowd was marveling, nor were they lamenting Han Marchant's sudden burst of astonishing speed.

When Fang Zhan was faced with such a forceful strike from Han 3,000, he chose not to dodge or fight back, as if he was going to take Han 3,000's punch.

Han Qianqian didn't care what Fang Zhan wanted, to him, there was no reason to stop when he made a move.

Bang!

The collision of flesh actually gave off a trembling sound.

Only Fang Zhan's legs remained still, and two deep furrows were cut into the mud under his feet, flattening out five meters away.

Fang Zhan's move was to verify just how strong Han Qianqian's strength was, and his reddened face as well as his constantly writhing Adam's apple were clearly underestimating Han Qianqian.

The fishy taste coming from his throat made Fang Zhan have to force it down, no one other than those top experts of the apocalypse could do such damage to him, but today, the name of Han 3000 had to be added.

"Are you going to show mercy?" Han Giangli asked Fang Zhan.

Fang Zhan didn't speak, as the fishy taste of his throat hadn't yet been suppressed, and once he spoke, blood would definitely spurt out.

It took a full two minutes before Fang Zhan's face eased up considerably.

"I want to test how strong you are." Fang Zhan said.

"I didn't disappoint you, but this isn't my strongest yet." Han Qianli said in a cold voice.

Fang Zhan took a deep breath, what kind of perverted thing was this guy, if he didn't kill him before it was too late, the threat to himself was getting stronger and stronger, a feeling that Fang Zhan hadn't experienced in a long time, and this person in front of him was a mundane medium who hadn't joined the apocalypse yet!

Fang Zhan knew that the wisest choice right now was to kill Han Qianqian as soon as possible, but he wanted to see where Han Qianqian's limits were, after all, Han Qianqian was so young and hadn't joined the apocalypse yet, such a person was enough to take on the responsibility of guarding the world.

Fang Zhan withdrew from the apocalypse, but it didn't mean that he could ignore the reason for the existence of the apocalypse, he was struggling a bit at the moment whether it was the right choice to kill such an important and potentially even apocalypse-changing figure for his daughter.

Chapter 704

In the crowd, a man with a cap, pressed low and almost invisible, was currently clenching his fists, he was Lin Tong, mixed in the crowd wanting to see how Han Qianxiang, the trash, had died in Fang Zhan's hands.

But he never expected that the strength that Han Qianxiang had exploded would be able to push back Fang Zhan and injure him.

He had the reputation of being the proud son of Heaven in the Apocalypse, but after seeing Han Qianli's strength, he knew that once Han Qianli truly joined the Apocalypse, his name would definitely be taken away by Han Qianli, something that he couldn't stop no matter what.

Therefore, all that Lin Tong could do was to let Han Three Thousand Days die before he even joined the world.

In Lin Tong's heart, Han Three Thousand was a trash, and even when Han Three Thousand was mentioned externally, Lin Tong called it one trash bite at a time, but in his heart, he had completely treated Han Three Thousand as a threat, and in this situation, he had no right to call Han Three Thousand that way, it was just that Lin Tong wasn't willing to accept such a thing.

"What are you doing!" Lintong gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Zhan.

He didn't understand why Fang Zhan had the strength to kill Han 3,000 directly, but he didn't understand why Fang Zhan had to give Han 3,000 a chance, and looking at his hesitant expression, it seemed that his heart to kill Han 3,000 was already wavering.

The reason why Fang Zhan was wavering was because of the many benefits that Han Three thousand could bring to the Apocalypse.

As a former core member of the apocalypse, Fang Zhan was very clear about the significance of the apocalypse's existence, the apocalypse was guarding a shocking secret that was related to everything in the world, and once that thing erupted, perhaps the world would all become a purgatory on earth.

If he killed Han Qianqian just for his own selfish desire, such a sin was something Fang Zhan couldn't afford.

But what about his daughter, as a father, if Fang Zhan couldn't even protect his own daughter, how could he talk about the safety of the world?

"I shouldn't kill you, and I might even make a big mistake because of it, but I have to do it." Fang Zhan said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqiang didn't understand what the words meant, but he wasn't afraid in the slightest, right now Han Qianqiang's desire to fight was even stronger than Fang Zhan's, and he was eager to test where his limits were through today's encounter.

"If you want to kill me, you'll have to see if you can do it." Han Giangli responded.

Fang Zhan no longer had his hands behind his back, and it was clear that he was going to take this matter seriously.

At this moment, the next oldest on the branch stood up and leapt down, knowing that Fang Zhan would no longer show mercy to Han Three Thousand, so he made sure to watch the battle from a safe distance, the only way he could be the first to strike when Han Three Thousand was in danger.

Arriving at the edge of the lake, the next old man habitually stroked his beard.

When Su Yingxia finally spotted the figure of the next old man in the crowd, she rushed over to him at the first opportunity.

"Old man, please save 3000." Su Yingxia said to the next old man with a prayerful face.

"Don't worry, I said that I won't let him die." The next old man said with a calm face, with him here, even if Fang Zhan took out his full strength to deal with Han 3,000, he would be able to stop Fang Zhan from killing him in the first place.

Su Yingxia was slightly relieved when she heard this, but seeing the blood at the corner of Han Three Thousand's mouth would still cause her heart to ache.

When Lin Tong saw the next old man, he visibly trembled, he didn't expect that the next old man had already personally come to Cloud City, with him there, Fang Zhan had absolutely no chance to kill Han Qianxiang.

With him here, Fang Zhan had no chance to kill Han Qianxiang. The only thought left in Lin Tong's mind was to leave Bi Feng Manor and Yun City quickly to avoid meeting up with the next old man.

However, his heart was filled with reluctance, because once Han Qianxiang joined the apocalypse, his position in the apocalypse would cease to exist.

"I'm a proud son of the Heavenly Apocalypse, how could I be afraid of a trash like this, even if he joins the Heavenly Apocalypse, so what." Lintong kept hypnotizing himself, wanting to remind himself in such a way that Han Qianli wasn't a character he should value.

But no matter how cunningly Lin Tong argued within himself, from the moment he left the apocalypse with the intention of dealing with Han 3,000, he had already revealed his true self, and it was only when there was no longer any way to kill Han 3,000 that he felt no need to worry about Han 3,000 at all.

Lin Tong, who had no choice, silently walked out of the crowd and left the Bifeng Manor.

How could Lintong have the guts to continue to act recklessly with the next oldest man present.

He could do some sneaky things behind the scenes, but in the presence of the next oldest, Lintong was just a tiger with its teeth pulled out.

"I'm sorry, but I'm still going to kill you." Fang Zhan, who had been struggling for a long time, once again strengthened his resolve, stealing strong killing intent from his eyes.

If he couldn't even guard his own daughter, what else was worth caring about?

The blood qi in Han Third Thousand's body surged, and even his eyes turned slightly red, listening to Fang Zhan's words, instead of making him feel afraid, he was instead occupied with an excitement in his thoughts.

To Han Third Thousand, he had never fought so soundly before, and today, he would fight in a heartbeat.

"I have no complaints if I can fight comfortably, even if I die." Han Giangli said and bowed down again.

The firefight between the two was on the verge of breaking out, and there was no doubt about the huge gap between Han Third Thousand and Fang Zhan at this point of actual combat skill, but he was able to fight Fang Zhan back and forth with his strength and superb resistance, and even if he was forced to retreat, Han Third Thousand was able to adjust his state at the first opportunity so that he could fight back.

Green Island was staging a fight like a martial arts expert in a TV drama, making the crowd by the lake watch as if they were at the scene of a TV drama, but it was also very different from watching a TV drama, because the fight between them was not a set of tricks in a TV drama, but a fist to flesh fight, giving a more hearty feeling.

There were already too many surprises for the next old man today, and the fact that Han 3,000 was able to fight Fang Zhan back and forth was no longer enough to make him feel surprised.

It was a pity that Han 3,000 was too many levels behind Fang Zhan in terms of skill, so most of the time it was Han 3,000 who was taking the beating, he was rarely able to make an effective counterattack, and if this continued, Han 3,000 would eventually lose.

"One year, at most, Fang Zhan is no match for you, but it took Fang Zhan a whole couple of decades to grow to the strength he is today." The next old man said with a sigh on his face.

Lintong's growth rate was unmatched in the Celestial Apocalypse, and even once, the next oldest thought that no one could stand out, but until he saw Han Qianqian, the next oldest knew that sooner or later, Lintong's achievements would be surpassed by Han Qianqian, even in a crushing position.

The pride of the heavens?

These four words seemed to be crowning the name Han Three Thousand Years.

"Old man, aren't you going to save him yet?" Su Yingxia looked anxious as he said to the next old man, the two on Green Island were fighting very lively, but Su Yingxia could tell that Han Giang was taking more beatings, and if this continued, he was worried that the damage Han Giang was receiving would be very serious.

"If I were to make an appearance at this point, he would definitely be upset." The next oldest paused and continued, "Can't you see that he looks like he's not finished?"

Su Yingxia did see some unfulfilled intentions on Han Qianli's expression, although he was constantly being beaten, but the more he fought, the more excited he became, which made Su Yingxia very puzzled, could it be that Han Qianli still has masochistic tendencies?

The more excited Han Qianli became, the more frightened Fang Zhan became.

In Fang Zhan's opinion, Han 3,000 should have fallen long ago, but not only did he not fall, but the more he fought, the more courageous he became, as if the more injured he was, the stronger his strength and stamina became.

If he continued like this, Fang Zhan even felt that he was no match for Han 3,000, as his stamina was constantly being drained, and the force of each punch had become less and less, but Han 3,000, however, was getting fiercer and fiercer.

He must find a chance to kill Han 3,000 in one blow, if he continued to delay like this, not only would Fang Zhan couldn't kill Han 3,000, he would also put himself in danger.

Right at this moment, a cold mane suddenly flashed in Fang Zhan's palm.

"Palm Sword!" The second oldest by the lake leapt and ran towards the lake as he let out a scream.

The palm sword, this was Fang Zhan's greatest killing move, and when he took out this move, the next oldest knew that Han Qianli had no way to live, so he had to stop it at the first opportunity.

Chapter 705

The surface of the lake was rippling with microwaves, and the crowd didn't even see the movements of the next old man, only feeling that there was suddenly an additional person on the green island.

"Who is this person and how did he appear!"

"Why is there suddenly an extra person, what's going on!"

"Could he teleport? How could he suddenly appear."

The crowd exclaimed incessantly, everyone revealed an incredulous expression at the sudden appearance of the next old man.

At this time, the most shocked was still Su Yingxia, as she was standing right next to the next old man, and even at this close distance, she did not feel how the next old man had left.

Seemingly in the blink of an eye for a moment, the next old man appeared from beside her on the green island.

"This" Su Yingxia looked at the next oldest old man on the green island with jaw dropping eyes, not knowing what words to use to describe her feelings.

Fang Zhan's palm sword had been aimed at Han Qianqian's throat, and this sword to seal the throat would surely cause Han Qianqian to fall in a pool of blood.

Just at this close moment, only a resounding clang was heard and the palm sword was flicked away by the next oldest finger.

"How could it be!" Fang Zhan subconsciously took off, the reason why his palm sword was called a killing weapon was because the shot was stealthy and at the same time extremely fast, once the sword left his hand, there was absolutely no chance for an opponent like Han Qianqian to dodge it.

It was only then that Fang Zhan discovered that there was an additional person in front of him, and this person's appearance couldn't be more familiar to him.

Yi Lao!

Old Man Yi had even personally come to Cloud City.

Having not seen each other for many years, Fang Zhan had not forgotten the appearance of the next old man in the slightest, and the shock that this helmsman of the four gates had brought to him was extremely strong.

Only Fang Zhan's body trembled slightly and was about to open his mouth when the Second Elder suddenly waved his hand at him.

In front of Han 3000, the next oldest currently belonged to a runner, and he hadn't planned to let Han 3000 know his true identity, which was why he prevented Fang Zhan from speaking.

Although Fang Zhan didn't understand why the next oldest did this, he kept his mouth shut out of subconscious compliance to the next oldest's orders.

In the apocalypse, Fang Zhan was one of the top ten experts and was under orders from the four gates and three halls, so if the next oldest ordered, he wouldn't refuse subconsciously, and the first reaction he made was definitely to follow the instructions.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianli looked at the next old man with discontent, quite dissatisfied with his appearance, as Han Qianli hadn't fought enough yet.

"If I don't make a move, you won't even be able to save your little life, so why are you still asking me?" The next old man said indifferently.

Han Qianqiang hadn't even seen Fang Zhan's Killing Palm Sword, so he didn't know what kind of danger he had just experienced and said, "I fought him back and forth, so where was the threat to my life."

"Look at what that one is," The next oldest pointed at the palm sword on the ground and said to Han 3,000, "If this was stuck in your throat, would you still be alive?"

Han Qianli looked down and instantly had a frozen expression, then a cold sweat broke out on his back, which made him realize what kind of threat he had just encountered.

If this old man didn't make a move, he might have truly died.

"I didn't expect you to play these dirty sneak attack tactics." Han Qianli said to Fang Zhan with disdain.

Fang Zhan lowered his head and didn't speak, sneak attack tactics? This was a killer weapon that he was proud of, among the top ten masters, he also had to rely on his palm sword to be at the top of the list, who dared to say that his palm sword was inferior?

"I didn't think that Lin Tong really had some ability to get you out of the mountain." The next old man said to Fang Zhan.

Fang Zhan knew that the next old man's words were asking him why, facing this kind of old boss, he didn't dare to conceal it and directly said, "He knows where my daughter is, you should know why I left the apocalypse, this is the most relieving thing I've ever done in my life, I would give anything to find my daughter."

The next old man sighed at these words, when Fang Zhan left it was to find his daughter, he hadn't expected that after so many years, he hadn't given up.

Trying to find someone in a vast world with no information at all was like trying to find a needle in a haystack, this kind of thing was not easy to do even for the apocalypse ah.

"You don't know what her name is, let alone where she is, knowing nothing about her, you should know that trying to find her is almost impossible, trying to do it with just a photo of a young child, do you think there's a chance?" The next old man said.

Fang Zhan looked determined and said, "As long as I'm still alive, I don't want to give up on this matter."

"After so many years of seclusion, what did you do it for?" The next oldest continued to ask.

"Afraid that I'll talk too much and reveal things that shouldn't be revealed, I have eyes and ears branching out all over the world, so as long as I'm not dead, this matter is not over." Fang Zhan said.

Han Qianqiang probably understood Fang Zhan's situation, he seemed to be helping Lin Tong because Lin Tong knew about his daughter as a blackmail, but whether or not Lin Tong really knew about this matter, I'm afraid Fang Zhan hadn't verified it at all.

"If he says he knows, do you really believe that he knows?" Han Three Thousand Year spoke up.

"If he dares to lie to me, he's joking with his own life." Fang Zhan said coldly.

"Looks like you lived foolishly in the mountains, he used you to kill me, and when he turned around and went back to the apocalypse, what can you do to him, it's hard to go to the apocalypse and kill him?" Han Giangli said disdainfully.

These words rendered Fang Zhan speechless, he had never thought things through so deeply before, he just thought that it was impossible for Lintong to have the guts to lie to him.

But now that he heard Han Qianqian say it, it seemed to make sense.

As long as Lintong hid in the apocalypse, he could do nothing with Lintong at all.

"But what he can't do, maybe I can do," Han Giangli said.

Fang Zhan looked up abruptly with a torch-like gaze at Han Qianqian and said, "You can help me find my daughter?"

"I'm not one hundred percent sure, but I can give it a try, but you have to promise me one condition." Han 3000 said, the reason why he did this was because Fang Zhan's strength couldn't be underestimated, if he could keep him by his side as a bodyguard, Han 3000 would undoubtedly be safer, and this was one of the top ten masters of the apocalypse, even if he went to the apocalypse in the future, he would be able to walk across the sky with Fang Zhan by his side.

As for Han Qianli feeling that he might be able to help Fang Zhan with this matter, it was because of the Nangong family's power, as one of the largest hidden families in the world, the Nangong family's power was spread in every corner of the world, using the Nangong family to do this matter would definitely have a greater chance of success.

"What conditions?" To find his daughter, Fang Zhan would give everything, not to mention one condition, even if it was a hundred, he would not hesitate to agree to Han Qianqian.

"As long as I find your daughter, I want you to stay by my side forever and be my bodyguard until I die, or you die." Han Marchian said.

At this point, the corners of the next oldest's mouth slightly rose, Han Three Thousand's guy was really all-pervasive, he even wanted Fang Zhan to be his bodyguard, this was a really good idea, making the next oldest appreciate Han Three Thousand even more.

"You want me to return to the apocalypse?" Fang Zhan's heart to quit the apocalypse once was so firm that he couldn't be swayed by anyone's persuasion, if he returned to the apocalypse, wouldn't he be sneered at.

"Don't you understand me, I want you to be my bodyguard, what does it have to do with the apocalypse." Han Giangli said.

Just being a bodyguard didn't count as returning to the apocalypse, and it wouldn't be laughed at, which was something Fang Zhan could accept.

"Good." Fang Zhan responded in one breath, "As long as you can find my daughter, I'll be your bodyguard until you die, or I die."

Han Qianli laughed, but a blood qi surged within her body, and she couldn't control it for a moment, directly spurting out a mouthful of blood.

Fang Zhan looked at Han Qianli nervously, if he hadn't done it too hard just now, Han Qianli wouldn't have been so badly injured, his hope of finding his daughter could now rest entirely on Han Qianli, he didn't want anything to happen to Han Qianli.

"How are you?" Fang Zhan asked.

"Beating me and then caring for me, you're not taking a firm stance, but I'm fine, I can't die." Han Qianqian said.

The next oldest patted Han Three Thousand's shoulder and said, "Kid, I found out that I really underestimated you, I didn't expect you to be more than just strong beyond my imagination, you're also good at playing with people's hearts."

Han Qianqian directly slapped away the next old man's hand and said with discontent, "Don't touch me, old man, if it weren't for you today, would I have been injured?"

Fang Zhan's heart was already, eyelids jumping, Han Qianqian was actually too bold to talk to the next oldest in such a tone of voice attitude!

Chapter 706

After an interruption, the Hundred Days Banquet went on normally, and every guest who came today felt that the gifts they had received for attending this Hundred Days Banquet were worth the price of admission, after all, they had seen a very exciting fight, and although it didn't end in life or death, Han 3,000 would definitely become even more famous in Cloud City after this battle.

After witnessing Han Three Thousand's skills, those who were already afraid of Han Three Thousand now dared not to think anything of Han Three Thousand even more, Han Three Thousand's solid position in Cloud City could not be shaken by anyone.

"Three thousand, do you need to go to the hospital?" Returning to the lake, Su Yingxia ran to Han Giang's side at the first opportunity to show concern.

Han 3,000 was not lightly injured, but he was feeling very wonderfully at the moment, there was a very strange power surging in his body and this power was causing his body to gradually recover, this was something he could feel very clearly.

Having been seriously injured after his last encounter with Han Xiaoxiao, Han Giang hadn't felt this way yet, and he knew that his body seemed to have undergone some changes again.

Han Giangli shook his head and said to Su Yingxia, "It's nothing serious."

"It's not a big deal yet, you just vomited blood." Su Yingxia said nervously, in her opinion, Han Giangli must have been seriously injured and was just holding strong in front of herself.

"It's really fine, if you're really worried, wait until the Hundred Days Banquet is over, I'll go to the hospital with you, okay?" Han 3000 said.

"No." Su Yingxia retorted without hesitation, "You have to come with me now, I need to know that you're fine to be able to relax."

Looking at Su Yingxia's worried expression, even as her eyes were already filled with glistening tears, Han Giang knew that if he didn't agree to Su Yingxia, she definitely wouldn't stop.

"Mo Yang, you keep an eye on things here for me." Han Qianli instructed to Mo Yang.

"Alright, hurry up and go, do you still have to worry if I'm here?" Mo Yang said.

Han 3,000 nodded and followed Su Yingxia towards the parking lot.

Su Yingxia drove, and Han Three thousand sat in the passenger seat and raced all the way towards the hospital.

After the start of the Hundred Days Banquet, everyone arrived at the banquet hall, except for Yi Lao and Fang Zhan, who remained by the lake.

"Next old, doesn't Han Giangli know your identity?" Fang Zhan asked the next old man.

"I haven't planned to reveal my identity in front of him, so be careful what you say." The next oldest reminded.

Fang Zhan didn't know why the next old man was doing this, but since the next old man had opened his mouth to remind him, he would naturally do what the next old man wanted.

"Please don't worry, Next Old Man." Fang Zhan said.

"What do you think of Han Qianli?" The next old man asked.

Faced with this question, after a long silence, Fang Zhan took a deep breath and said, "I think that he definitely has the qualifications to be the strongest existence in the history of the Apocalypse, and to do that for him, perhaps five years will be enough."

Fang Zhan didn't have much feeling for Han Qianqian before he met him, and even to him, a mundane person who hadn't joined the apocalypse yet was like an insect in his eyes.

And before that, he had never been able to figure out why Lin Tong, who was the pride of the heavens, would consider Han 3,000 a rival.

Until the battle just now, Fang Zhan completely understood.

Han 3000's strength was worthy of Lin Tong's scruples and fears, as he now possessed such strength, once he joined the Heavenly Apocalypse, it was only a matter of time before he surpassed Lin Tong.

"Five years?" The next oldest shook his head and said, "In my opinion, two years, at most three years he will be able to do it."

Five years was already a very exaggerated amount of time for Fang Zhan, but he hadn't expected that the next old man had shortened that time, and from that, it was clear how much importance the next old man attached to Han Qianli.

"Second Elder, I think he's hiding some sort of secret, otherwise, he would never be able to become stronger and stronger the more he fights, and it's definitely not because of his own physical qualities." Fang Zhan said.

The next old man laughed and said, "Whoever can join the apocalypse doesn't have a secret, if our abilities were known to the world, our entire worldview would change drastically."

Fang Zhan nodded, the apocalypse was already a very special existence, it could even be said that the apocalypse and the mundane were completely different worlds, so it wasn't surprising that Han Qianli's strangeness was placed in the apocalypse.

"Next Old Man, did you take him on as a disciple in the hopes that he would lead Apocalypse to resolve that trouble?" Fang Zhan asked carefully, he had now withdrawn from the apocalypse, with his current status, he was no longer qualified to ask about this matter, but he still couldn't help the curiosity in his heart, after all, the next oldest had never taken on a disciple before, suddenly releasing such a signal to Han Marchand, in Fang Zhan's opinion, the next oldest must have some plans.

The next old man looked at Green Island with an unprecedented seriousness, and was silent for a long while before saying, "The Forbidden Lands sent some noises the other day, perhaps in a few years, they will return to Earth Space."

This statement made Fang Zhan instantly pale as he knew very well what this meant.

"Han 3000 might be the key person in this matter, and he is the only one who can stop this from happening." Next Old Man said.

Fang Zhan's breathing quickened and he knelt down on one knee directly in front of the next oldest.

"Fang Zhan is guilty." Fang Zhan bowed his head with a hint of celebration in his expression, fortunately the next oldest appeared in time, if Han Qianqian died in his hands, the consequences caused would be unimaginable to him.

"He needs to grow stronger in battle, and with me here, how could you possibly kill him." Next Old Man said.

Fang Zhan was slightly embarrassed, such an important person, the next oldest must have shown up early in the morning to watch the battle, he wanted to kill Han 3000 unless he could defeat the next oldest, but that was simply impossible.

The hospital.

Su Yingxia was lining up to register Han 3000 when she was forced by an old lady to cut in line, if it were before, Su Yingxia wouldn't have cared at all about such things, but today was different, she was worried about Han 3000's health and wanted to have a doctor check Han 3000's injuries as soon as possible to see if they were serious or not, so she yanked back at the old lady.

"Get in line." Su Yingxia said to the old lady full of coldness.

The old lady looked at Su Yingxia with dissatisfaction and said, "I'm so old, so what if I cut in line, a youngster like you, don't know how to respect the elderly."

Leaning on the old man Su Yingxia has seen too many people, they use this to get their undeserved privileges, and also always look like I'm old and I'm reasonable.

"Respect the old I will, but for people like you who don't follow the rules and order, why should I respect the old." Su Yingxia said disdainfully.

The old lady was instantly unhappy and opened her mouth to yell, "What kind of slutty fox are you, do you know who I am, do you know what my son does for a living?"

"I can get your son to do nothing in Cloud City, can you believe that?" Su Yingxia's cold voice.

Han 3000 stood aside, watching with relish, he knew that Su Yingxia wasn't a person who liked to be serious, even if she now had nonetheless status, Su Yingxia was able to let and let go, because her character was like that, although she had been in a noble family since childhood, she had never been treated like a noble lady, so she didn't have the kind of arrogance that other noble ladies had, and wouldn't feel superior to others.

But she was more serious about this matter, entirely because of herself, which made Han Qianli look very interesting.

"Tsk, tsk, slut fox, you're quite a mouthful." The old lady looked up and down at Su Yingxia with a contemptuous face, as if she dared to look ridiculous saying such words in front of her?

"Do you know what my son did today, he went to attend Han Qianli's daughter's hundredth day banquet, it's not something anyone is qualified to attend, what kind of a thing are you."

The old lady said these words, Han Three Thousand nearly suffocated her internal injuries, this old lady really has eyes but no ears, Han Nian's mother is standing right in front of her, and she's even showing off her daughter going to Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet.

"Then did your son tell you who Su Yingxia is?" Su Yingxia faded.

The old lady rolled her eyes, could she still not know who Su Yingxia was?

"I'm old, but I'm not old and confused yet, and Su Yingxia is Han Giang's wife." The old lady said disdainfully.

"Oh, I'm Su Yingxia."

Chapter 707

Su Yingxia's words stunned the old lady and she frowned.

This woman was Su Yingxia, how could that be?

Today was Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, everyone in the Han family was at Bi Feng Manor, how could the real Su Ying Xia be here.

The old lady's first instinctive reaction told her that the woman in front of her was deliberately trying to scare her with Su Yingxia's name.

"Slutty fox, you really don't have any self-awareness ah, you look like this, can you be Su Yingxia, what a joke." The old lady said contemptuously.

After saying that she looked at Han Qianqian again, the two of them obviously came together, the old lady couldn't help but laugh and continued, "If you were Su Yingxia, wouldn't he be Han Qianqian."

Han Three Thousand nodded and said, "Old lady, you guessed it right, I am Han Three Thousand."

The old lady laughed, were these two crazy, they dared to pretend to be Han Three Thousand and Su Yingxia, this was Cloud City, if the two of them did this and the real Han Three Thousand knew about it, would they still want to live?

"The bull is about to be blown by you, I don't want to waste time with you, don't delay my registration." After saying that, the old lady gave a fierce push to Su Yingxia.

Don't look at her an age, this kind of old lady's strength is not to be underestimated, they Konjac side, only in public transport will show, when jumping on the square dance or supermarket to grab discounts, this group of old people's strength is comparable to seventeen or eighteen teenagers.

Su Yingxia was pushed back two steps, which caused Han Qianli's expression to rise a wave of discontent, although he did not think there was a need to bother with such old people, but she was so rude and unreasonable, this is not her age should have the right.

At this time, a group of hospital leaders just passing by, saw the two sides of the quarrel, a middle-aged man showed a very dissatisfied expression, today just leadership to inspect, can not let the leadership to see this discordant scene.

He was about to go forward to teach the two disrespectful young men in his eyes a lesson and behave properly in front of the leader when he noticed that the leader's expression changed drastically.

Was it because of dissatisfaction.

This made the middle-aged man even more annoyed and hurriedly said, "Leader, the current social climate is causing these young people to become more and more disrespectful of the elderly, I'm going to teach these two a lesson."

"Fart your mother." The leader snapped at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man looked confused, this leader was a very educated person, highly educated scholar and aristocrat, how could he suddenly burst into foul language.

"Leader, did I, did I say something wrong?" The middle-aged man asked cautiously.

The leader gritted his teeth and said, "Do you know who these two young men are, leaning on the old in front of them, who has the qualifications."

After saying that, the leader walked quickly towards Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia.

The middle-aged man still had a puzzled expression on his face, these two young people, could it be that they were the leader's acquaintances? But even if he was an acquaintance, it wouldn't make him so grumpy all of a sudden.

And for such an insignificant little thing as cutting in line, is there a need to get on the bandwagon?

Is there a need to get on the bandwagon, depending on who is being targeted, and what is supposed to be the public order, and if it can be disrupted because of age, what is the point of having that order?

The old leader was in an unusually disturbed mood as he walked up to Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia.

Although he didn't know Han Qianqian, but when Su Yingxia gave birth in the Women's and Children's Hospital, he personally went to visit, and the man who could hold Su Yingxia's hand in public, other than Han Qianqian, who else could it be?

This is f**king Han Qianli, who in Cloud City now has the guts to be a jerk in front of Han Qianli?

"Mr. Han, Miss Su." The leader shouted to the two with a respectful attitude.

"You are" Su Yingxia looked at the visitor with confusion.

"I visited you when Miss Su was giving birth in the Women's and Children's Hospital, but I'm just a small person, so it's normal for Miss Su to forget." The leader said.

The middle-aged man who had just sneered at the two of them froze in place as if struck by lightning after hearing the leader's address to them.

Mr. Han, Miss Su.

To be able to make the leader's attitude so respectful, and with the surname Han and Su, it was natural to imagine who these two were.

Han 3000, Su Yingxia!

These two young people were actually these two big shots.

The middle-aged man wiped a cold sweat from his forehead, feeling a cold breeze on his back, fortunately he had just been stopped by the leader, if he went to accuse these two, the consequences would be unthinkable, and they themselves were not at fault in this matter.

"Sorry, I really forgot about it." Su Yingxia said with an apologetic face.

"It's okay, it's my honor to be able to meet with Miss Su again." The leader quickly said.

Bang!

At this time, that old lady was crouched on her buttocks, her eyes looking at Han Qianli and Su Yingxia in horror.

She was so weak on both legs, she couldn't stand up at all.

"You'd better hurry home and tell your son that you've messed with the wrong people." The leader said to the old lady with cold eyes.

The old lady was in a frightened trance, even her eyes were lax, she didn't think that the two people in front of her were really Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia.

Recently, she hadn't heard much from her son about how powerful these two were, their status in Cloud City was unparalleled, and those who had offended Han Qianli in the past hadn't met a good end, but today she was actually arrogant in front of these two.

More importantly, she had just very rudely pushed Su Yingxia, a push that was enough to propel their family into the abyss.

"Miss Su, please follow me, with your status, you don't even need to register." The leader turned his head again and said to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia was not a person who liked to travel privileges, especially in a place like a hospital, everyone who came to the hospital was waiting to see a doctor, and it was only natural to wait in line for a consultation, but since things had come to this point, she was in no mood to continue waiting any longer.

When she arrived at the specialist's office, the leader directly found a group of sitting experts with old credentials, not daring to be a bit slow about this matter.

In the face of the care of a group of doctors, Han 3,000 appeared a little helpless, this battle is like having some incurable disease, there is a feeling that the end of life is about to be declared.

Fortunately, after a series of examinations, Han 3,000's body was not much of a hindrance, a group of leaders and doctors personally sent Han 3,000 to the entrance of the hospital, until they drove away only to breathe a sigh of relief.

The middle-aged man thankfully said to the leader, "Old leader, it's fortunate that you're here today, otherwise I would have made a big mistake."

"Any queue jumping is strictly forbidden from now on, since it's a rule, you have to enforce the rules strictly." The leader instructed the middle-aged man.

"Yes yes yes, I will definitely pass on your order."

Besides, that old lady, she had been disturbed since she returned home, and had taken several tranquilizing pills to no avail, and the thought of pushing Su Yingxia away from the scene made her very scared, afraid that she would harm the whole family because of such an action of hers.

Unable to sit still, the old lady finally pulled out her phone and dialed her son's number.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Liu Yi, who was at the table, received a phone call, his expression somewhat dissatisfied, because he was trying to get in touch with a group of business people at the table.

Liu Yi only had a not too big or not too small company in Cloud City, this time cut his head to attend the 100th banquet, he wanted to meet more friends as a way to help the development of the company, after all, business connections were a very important part, the more people he knew, the wider the road could be.

"You hurry back, something big has happened." The old lady said in an anxious tone.

Go back?

Liu Yi was able to attend the Hundred Days Banquet with great difficulty, and now that the banquet wasn't over yet, how could he go back, knowing that such an opportunity for Liu Yi would most likely only come once in his life, he was absolutely unwilling to let go of such a moment.

And Liu Yi also wanted to say hello to Han Qianqian, so that Han Qianqian would at least have some impression of him, if he was lucky enough to get Han Qianqian's appreciation, his development in Cloud City would be as good as it could be.

"What's wrong with you again, don't you know what I'm doing today?" Liu Yi lowered his voice and said through gritted teeth.

"Your mother is in trouble, you should hurry back or our family will be finished." The old lady said with a crying voice.

As soon as Liu Yi heard that the old lady was about to cry, he realized that things seemed to be really somewhat serious.

Chapter 708

Although he was very reluctant about the banquet and didn't want to miss this once-in-a-century opportunity, his old mother at home also made Liu Yi cut his heart out, so he could only endure the pain and leave early.

Liu Yi knew that he had missed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and once such an opportunity was missed, it might never happen to him again.

Returning home and seeing the old mother with a panicked face, Liu Yi quickly sat down beside her and comforted her, "Mom, don't be afraid, no matter what, I'm here."

The old lady shook her head, her eyes filled with fear, she was a very unreasonable person in normal days, it was common to have arguments with other owners in the community, even the neighbors on the same floor had a very bad relationship, even those neighbors who shared the same elevator with her were unwilling, preferring to wait for a period of time, from these little things it could be seen that the old lady was indeed unpopular.

But the old lady herself didn't feel that, because everything was helped out by Liu Yi, so she was used to it.

But this time, the old lady knew how much trouble she had caused by being unreasonable, and Liu Yi might be able to solve all the other matters, but offending Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia was well beyond Liu Yi's ability.

"Arguing with the other owners of the community again?" Liu Yi asked.

The old lady shook her head, she was a little too afraid to tell Liu Yi about it.

"Did you get your spot taken by someone for square dancing?" Liu Yi continued to ask questions.

These little things were really commonplace for Liu Yi, they would be played out almost every day, but as a son, he was naturally helping his relatives but not his lover, and he should be responsible for standing up for his mother in everything.

In terms of filial piety, there was absolutely no problem with Liu Yi, but the problem was that his filial piety was too over the top.

"What was that all about?" Liu Yi was puzzled, thinking that it was hard to create any new problems.

"I went to the hospital today to cut in line." The old lady said.

Liu Yi smiled, what is there to be afraid of such a small thing like cutting in line, patted the old mother's shoulder and said, "Mom, it's all a small thing, what are you afraid of."

"I cut in on Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia's team, and I even pushed Su Yingxia." With a fierce heart, the old lady told the matter, because she knew that hiding it might make the consequences of the matter worse, so it was better to let Liu Yi know as soon as possible so that he could find a way to solve the matter.

"Who, who are you talking about!" Liu Yi mischievously stood up from the sofa, his head buzzing.

"Han Han 3000, and Su Yingxia." The old lady said.

Liu Yi's face was pale as paper, and he sat back down on the sofa with his butt, but his spirit was clearly instantly dispirited for the most part.

Han 3000, and Su Yingxia!

These two names were like bolt from the blue to Liu Yi.

The old lady had actually messed with these two people and had even pushed Su Yingxia.

It was true that after the fight in Green Island, Han Giang was taken to the hospital by Su Yingxia, but how could things be so coincidental that his mother would run into him!

"You, what else did you say?" Liu Yi knew that things could never be that simple, because he was well aware of the old lady's temper, and when that streak went up six relatives, no matter who it was, he would break into a curse.

"I, I also scolded Su Yingxia and called her a slut fox." The old lady said.

Liu Yi was so devastated by this statement that he had a dementia-like smile on his face.

A slutty fox?

How dare she call Su Yingxia a fox!

Who is Su Yingxia now?

In the entire Yun City, who dares to say anything wrong about Su Yingxia.

In the past, those guys who spoke ill of Su Yingxia behind her back could not wait to shut their mouths for fear that Su Yingxia would settle accounts later.

He worked hard to get the ticket to the 100th banquet, hoping to take this opportunity to open up more development paths for the company, he dreamed of growing the company, so that the old mother can live a better life.

However, he never thought that his old mother would make such a big mistake when what he had tried so hard to achieve was still incomplete.

At this moment, Liu Yi finally came to his senses, excessive filial piety and indulgence of the old lady had led to such a result today.

If she hadn't been so blind, if she hadn't helped herself to wipe her ass to solve so many troublesome matters, perhaps her character wouldn't be like today.

"It's my own fault, if I hadn't helped you with everything, never mind who the reasoning was on, you wouldn't be so unreasonable." Liu Yi said with a desperate face.

The old lady never used to feel unreasonable, and even felt that everything she did was justified, and that other people should let her have her way and should focus on her in everything, but now, having kicked the iron plate, the old lady only woke up in her dreams.

At this time, Liu Yi suddenly stood up.

The old lady asked, "Where are you going."

"Where else can I go, now I can only go to ask for forgiveness from Han 3,000." After saying that, Liu Yi walked straight out of the house.

Bi Feng Manor.

After checking her health, Han 3000 returned to Bi Feng Manor and went straight to the lake, with only Zhang Bi Feng by her side.

For what happened today, Zhang Bifeng thought that he was the one who hadn't done a good job with security, so if Han Giang were to blame him, he would never have any complaints.

"Mr. Han, I'm to blame for today, if you want to blame me, I'm willing to bear all the consequences." Zhang Bi Feng was in an apprehensive mood and said to Han Qianqian.

"It has nothing to do with you, even if a hundred security guards blocked the door, they wouldn't be able to stop him from coming in." Han Qianqian said.

Zhang Bi Feng had seen how powerful Fang Zhan was, but in his mind, Han Three Thousand was stronger, because during the encounter, although Han Three Thousand was very decrepit in the early stages, the more he fought, the more courageous he became, and even in Zhang Bi Feng's opinion, if this fight continued, it would most likely be Fang Zhan who would lose.

"How deep is this lake?" Han Giangli asked to Zhang Bi Feng.

"Two meters." Zhang Bi Feng said that he had personally supervised the construction of the artificial lake in the first place, so he knew the parameters of the rules of the artificial lake very well.

"Is there a stress point under the lake?" Han Marchiang continued to ask.

"Pressure point?" Zhang Bifeng looked at Han Giangli in puzzlement, not quite understanding what that meant.

"The kind of pressure point that can support a person standing on the lake." Han Marchian explained.

Zhang Bifeng shook his head and said, "No."

Han Qianli took a deep breath, and although this was an answer he had guessed long ago, it was still a bit unbelievable after learning it from Zhang Bi Feng.

The white bearded old man's appearance in Green Island was a blink of an eye to the other bystanders, and no one could see exactly how he did it.

But Han Qianqian could see very clearly, the old man was clearly stepping across the lake, if there was no support underneath the water, how could he step on the water and move forward?

Although water had a carrying capacity, it would never be able to hold up a person's feet.

"This old thing, how on earth did it do that?" Han Qianqiang's brows were locked, this matter was beyond the common sense he knew, how could a normal person do such an unthinkable thing?

"Han, what did you say?" Zhang Bi Feng didn't hear Han Qianqian's words and asked.

"It's nothing, you go work on something else." Han Three Thousand Years said.

Zhang Bifeng could only leave for now, but he could tell that Han Three Thousand looked as if he was confused by something.

Han Third Thousand climbed over the fence and walked over to the lake, tapping the surface with his palm.

The water rippled and the buoyancy brought by the surface could be easily felt for the palm of the hand, but it was impossible for this buoyancy to hold up the weight of a person.

"Do you want to know how I did it?" At this moment, the voice of the old white-bearded man suddenly spread out behind him.

Han Qianli turned his head, then pretended to wash his hands and said, "I'm just washing my hands, do I still need you to teach me?"

The next old man smiled faintly, he knew what Han Qianli was thinking about, but this guy was even too embarrassed to admit it.

"When you go to the apocalypse, you'll get to know the world again, and then you won't find such things strange." The next oldest said.

"What kind of place is the apocalypse?" Han Qianli was curious.

"Can't say, after all, you're not a member of the apocalypse yet," The next oldest said.

Han Qianli shook the water off his hand and said as if he was indifferent, "Let's not talk about it, I don't really want to know anyway."

Chapter 709

As he watched Han Three Thousand's back directly leaving, the second old man cried and laughed, no one in the apocalypse dared to treat him with such an attitude and who dared to leave in such a manner in front of him without his signal.

However, facing Han 3000, Second Elder had a feeling of having nowhere to turn, he knew that it would be useless to threaten Han 3000 with extraordinary means, and Han 3000 was too important to the apocalypse, even Second Elder was unwilling to suppress it in front of him with his status.

This was something Fang Zhan could also feel, so he was very surprised in his heart at Han Three Thousand's status, which would have already been chastised by the Four Gates if it had been anyone else in the Apocalypse.

"Second Elder, if you treat him like this, will it make him even more defiant and not take the apocalypse even more seriously." Fang Zhan said to the next oldest old man.

Second Elder shook his head and said, "If you knew his life, you'd know that he's not like that, instead the more you oppress him, the more it will provoke his rebelliousness, since he was a child, this boy has lived through oppression, he's very sensitive to this."

Han Three Thousand's childhood was ostracized by everyone in the family, even the household servants disdained him, this was something that the next oldest had investigated very clearly, and it was because of this understanding that the next oldest knew exactly what Han Three Thousand was really like.

He is like a spring. If they coexist peacefully, they will be fine, but if they are pressed hard enough, they will rebound strongly in return.

Han Three Thousand returned to the banquet hall, although the feast was almost at the end stage, none of the guests present were willing to leave early, except for Liu Yi who had to leave, after all, their purpose of coming here was to be able to reach a better friendship with Han Three Thousand, and if Han Three Thousand left before he even appeared, the trip would be too worthless.

"General Manager Han."

"General Manager Han."

"Mr. Han."

.....

Every table of customers that passed by, those people would voluntarily stand up to greet Han Three Thousand, hoping to make Han Three Thousand familiar with themselves in this way.

If it were any other matter, Han Three Thousand would definitely not take care of these people, as it was completely unnecessary for his current status.

But today was Han Nian's Hundredth Day Banquet, so Han Three Thousand responded to everyone with a smile.

Nangong Boling purposely saved a seat next to himself for Han Three Thousand and waved at Han Three Thousand after seeing him arrive.

Han Three Thousand walked over and sat next to Nangong Boling, although he acted as if he didn't care in front of the next oldest, he actually had a very high level of curiosity inside and just didn't want to lose his momentum in front of the next oldest, so he acted as if he didn't care.

"Three thousand, you need to help that man find his daughter, this is something that the Nangong family can do." Nangong Boling said to Han 3,000, which he said very cleverly, he didn't say that he could do it, but rather the Nangong family, it was clear that he had made a clear distinction between himself and the Nangong family, and this was a disguised reminder to Han 3,000 that he could become the head of the Nangong family as long as he wanted to.

"This matter does require the Nangong Family's help, and only the Nangong Family can do it, but I haven't thought this matter of family head through yet," Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling smiled faintly and said, "A matter of this magnitude does need to be considered slowly, I'm not in a hurry, it's not too late to inform me when you've thought it through."

Sitting next to Nangong Boling, Nangong Yan's heart was filled with mixed feelings, thinking that in the beginning, their three brothers had fought openly and secretly for many years for the position of the head of the family, but in the end, the head of the family was going to fall into the hands of an outsider, and this outsider even despised the head of the family, and still needed to be considered.

This sense of disparity was very hard for Nangong Yan to accept, but he had now figured out that Nangong Feng and Nangong Falcon were both dead in Han 3,000's hands, so he had no business competing with Han 3,000, and after Nangong Boling's words had awakened him, he had no desire to compete with Han 3,000.

When Han 3000 went to the apocalypse, the Nangong family would still be managed by him, it was just that the title of family head wasn't on him, which was irrelevant to Nangong Yan, after all, real power was in his hands, and he still needed that false name for nothing.

"Do you know what the apocalypse is?" Han Giangli couldn't help but ask Nangong Boling in a low voice.

Faced with this question, Nangong Boling could only shake his head, as the apocalypse was too mysterious, and Nangong Boling had spent a very large amount of money and resources trying to understand the apocalypse, but in the end, he had found nothing.

"I don't know, although the Nangong family is powerful in the world, the location of the apocalypse is beyond the world, this is not information that the Nangong family can control." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Although he had already guessed this answer, Han Qianli couldn't help but sigh after Nangong Boling said it.

To him, the unknown apocalypse was like a dark and endless road, and he had no idea what would happen with each step, and the uncertainty and danger that filled this unknown was something that Han Three Thousand rejected very much.

From a very young age, Han Gongqiang was used to controlling everything that happened around him, he would use the information he controlled to judge whether things would bring him good or bad, and if there was danger, Han Gongqiang would plan ahead.

Now that he had a wife and child, he paid more attention to this aspect, and the responsibility on his shoulders was even heavier, as his life was no longer his own, but also related to Su Yingxia and Han Nian's life, so he couldn't let anything happen to him.

At a certain moment, the thought of not going to the apocalypse even arose in Han Qianli's mind, no matter what secrets were hidden there, could they be as important as Su Yingxia and Han Nian?

However, the curiosity in his heart constantly drove Han 3000 to aspire to the apocalypse, so this was a time when Han 3000 was very torn, and this was the first time in his life that he was faced with such a tangled choice.

As the banquet drew to a close, Han Three thousand toasted at every table in order to thank the guests present, which made those people feel a sense of honor and each one took the opportunity to introduce themselves to Han Three thousand.

Han 3,000 didn't remember any of those names, nor did he need to, as they were all just little people to him anyway.

The banquet ended and the guests left the stage.

Everyone who left the Bifeng Manor could see the kneeling Liu Yi at the entrance, which filled them with puzzlement, speculating that this guy hadn't offended Han Qianqian, that's why he was acting like a bramble.

But anyone who was familiar with Liu Yi pretended they didn't know him at this moment, lest they be inflicted with a calamity.

Liu Yi, on the other hand, knelt on the ground, burying his head, in great pain, he had regretted his overindulgence of his mother countless times in his heart, and even wished that time could be turned back to give him a chance to stop this from happening, but such ridiculous thoughts could only be thought of in his head.

When Han 3,000's family walked out of the Bifeng Manor, Liu Yi knelt down on the ground and walked on his knees in front of Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand was puzzled as he looked at Liu Yi and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Mr. Han, my mother has eyes and doesn't know you, so please forgive her." Liu Yi said.

Hearing these words, Han Qianli understood what he meant, the unreasonable old lady in the hospital before seemed to be his mother, and this was to make amends for her.

"You go." Han 3000 said indifferently, he didn't take this matter to heart, although the old lady was indeed a bit rude and pushed Su Yingxia, but she was already buried up to her neck in yellow soil, there weren't a few good years to live, so how could Han 3000 be bothered with her.

"Mr. Han, it's my fault, if you want to blame it, please blame me." After Liu Yi said that, she kowtowed straight and thumped her head.

"I'm not blaming her, but I advise you to let her temper restrain, even though she's old, it's not a capital she can be unreasonable about." Han Marchant said.

"Please don't worry Han, I'll admonish her." Liu Yi said.

"Alright, let's go." After saying that, Han Qianqian wiped away from Liu Yi's side.

Liu Yi's hanging heart finally let go, but he knew that after this incident, it was already impossible for him to please Han Qianqian and be valued by him.

From afar, Han 3000 saw a very familiar person, and this person, he hadn't seen for a long time.

Chapter 710

The three members of Tang Long's family stood at a distance, appearing very reserved and at a loss for words the first time they saw Han 3,000.

Tang Chengye was an old classmate of Su Guoyao's, and to think that when Tang Chengye had just gotten a new house, he had dragged a group of old classmates to the new home to show off, and had taken the opportunity to even belittle Han 3000.

In the past, Tang Chengye had very much hoped that Su Yingxia would marry Tang Long, in his opinion, how could a trash like Han 3000 be worthy of Su Yingxia, and only his excellent son would have the qualifications.

However, ever since Han Qianqian's identity had slowly surfaced in Cloud City, Tang Chengye finally knew the difference between Tang Long and Han Qianqian.

Tang Long was indeed somewhat capable, but there was a world of difference compared to Han Qianqian.

Today, in Cloud City, Han 3000 had become a worthy number one, while Tang Zong had become an unemployed vagabond now because he had once offended Han 3000.

All three of their families knew that if they wanted Tang Lung to have a chance to develop in Cloud City again, they had to be forgiven by Han 3000, which was why they had taken the opportunity today to come and make amends to Han 3000.

But when they saw those departing mall bigwigs and then saw Han Qianli, they didn't know what to do for a while, after all, Han Qianli's status was now far too much higher than them, and he wasn't even on the same level as them.

"Dad, your old classmate is here." Han Three Thousand smiled and said to Su Guoyao.

Su Guoyao also had a faint smile on his face, and was still a little proud of himself.

In the past, when Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian had just gotten married, Tang Chengye hadn't seldom used this matter to count Su Guoyao, at that time, Su Guoyao held a lot of anger in his heart and didn't dare to let out, because at that time, Tang Long's career was as good as it was, no matter who saw him as too much better than Han Qianqian, so Su Guoyao could only swallow his anger in the face of Tang Chengye's mockery.

Even now, Su Guoyao still clearly remembered how Tang Chengye had compared Han 3,000 to Tang Long, he had said that Tang Zong was a dragon, while Han 3,000 was just a maggot.

But now, Han 3000 was different, and his Su Guoyao's status had changed, who would dare to call his son-in-law a trash?

Walking in front of Tang Chengye, Su Guoyao said with a smile, "Old Tang, what are you doing here, if I knew earlier, I would have gone in for a meal ah, but we two haven't met for a long time ah."

Tang Chengye looked embarrassed, he did want to go in, but what qualifications did he have, whoever was attending the Hundred Days Banquet today was not a famous person, while he was just a city fart.

"Guoyao, you're a big shot now, I can't see you even if I want to see you." Tang Chengye said.

Su Guoyao had been lying in bed some time ago, not to mention that Tang Chengye couldn't see him, the other old classmates couldn't contact him either, so some people said in private that Su Guoyao's status had changed and he was already looking down on their old classmates, but that wasn't the case in reality.

"That can't be said, although it's true that I'm a bit different now, but you old classmates, I can remember all of you, none of you have forgotten, if it wasn't because I was sick some time ago, I would have asked you guys for a drink." Su Guoyao said.

"Sick, what happened." Tang Chengye made an expression of great concern and asked.

Su Guoyao's heart rose with disdain, this guy's fake concern, it looks like he has something to ask for.

"Old Tang, you came to find me today, what's the matter, right?" Su Guoyao asked directly.

Tang Chengye took a look at Tang Long and said, rather embarrassed, "Guoyao, there is indeed something I want to trouble you with, this son of mine, no company dares to take him now, he is almost at the end of his rope in Cloud City, so I want to ask for your help."

Tang Long had been hired by Weak Water Real Estate with a high salary, but due to a conflict with Han Qianqian, so he was fired by Weak Water Real Estate, this matter almost spread throughout Cloud City, and who the boss of Weak Water Real Estate is those people also know it by heart, who would dare to accept the person who was fired by Han Qianqian?

It wasn't that Tang Long hadn't tried to develop in other cities, but without a foundation, having to start everything from scratch was unacceptable to Tang Long, so he preferred to stay in Cloud City to find an opportunity.

"This matter ah." Su Guoyao looked like he was sighing, he knew what was going on with Tang Long, he was fired from the Weak Water property in the first place, and since it was Han Qianqian who made the decision, it wasn't something he could easily change.

Han 3000 had long forgotten about these trivial matters, and his grudge against Tang Long was nothing at all now, in the past, because of him, Su Guoyao had been ridiculed by a group of old friends for many years, now, it was time for Han 3000 to give Su Guoyao a face lift.

"Dad, you decide this matter, I'll take Ying Xia and the baby home first, it's windy outside." Han Three Thousand said to Su Guoyao.

Su Guoyao's face was happy, he knew that this was Han Qianli intentionally giving him a long face, he nodded his head and said, "Okay, okay, you guys go home first."

After Han Qianqian and the others left, Tang Chengye walked up to Su Guoyao with a flattering smile on his face.

"Guoyao, this son-in-law of yours is really outstanding now, our old classmates are all envious."
Tang Chengye said.

"Ahem." Su Guoyao cleared his throat and said, "Old Tang, but I remember that you never used to say anything wrong about Han 3000, in your mouth, isn't he a loser?"

Tang Chengye's face instantly turned very ugly when he heard this.

Rubbish?

Now in Yun City, who dares to say that Han Qianqian is a trash, if he is all trash, wouldn't the entire Yun City be worse than trash.

"Where are these words, I wasn't blind before, I didn't know how powerful he was, but now I can see clearly, a few days ago a group of us old classmates could have gotten together once, who didn't say your son-in-law was powerful ah." Tang Chengye said.

Su Guoyao had a proud smile on his face that couldn't be concealed, he had been scolded countless times overtly and covertly in the past because of Han Qianli, but now he was finally able to have a face because of Han Qianli.

"Uncle Guoyao, please give me a chance, I'm really desperate now." Tang Long said to Su Guoyao, thinking that at first he had said in front of Su Guoyao that Su Guoyao had made the wrong choice in marrying Su Yingxia to Han 3000, but now, Tang Long didn't dare to have such thoughts and no longer had any wrong intentions towards Su Yingxia.

"Thinking of your Uncle Guoyao when you're desperate? Tang Long, when you pointed your nose at me before, you didn't have such a humble attitude, it's fortunate that I didn't marry my daughter to you, otherwise, my Su family would really be ruined." Su Guoyao let out a sore breath.

"Uncle Guoyao, this shows that you have foresight and foresight." Tang Long said against his will.

"Fine, on the basis that your father and I are old classmates, I'll give you a chance to report to Weakwater Real Estate tomorrow." Su Guoyao said.

"Thank you, Uncle Guoyao." Tang Long thanked with an excited face, he originally just wanted to find a job, but he didn't expect to have a chance to return to the Weak Water Property.

"Old Tang, make an appointment with an old classmate some other day to see what other people's sons and daughters are doing, if none of them are very promising, I'll arrange a job for them." Su Guoyao said with an airy face, but after saying this, he regretted a bit, after all, he was just an idler, how could he have such a great right to arrange a job for everyone.

"Okay, I'll inform them later, surely no one will be absent." Tang Chengye said.

Su Guoyao just wanted to pretend, didn't expect to make this kind of promise on a whim, but the words spoken were like spit, can't lick it back himself, can only go home and discuss this matter with Han Qianqian, hope he can agree, otherwise, Su Guoyao will be humiliated at the reunion.

"Then I'll leave first."

Looking at Su Guoyao's back as he walked away, Tang Chengye couldn't help but sigh heavily, among the many classmates, although Su Guoyao was born the best, he used to live the most cowardly life, he didn't expect that now, Su Guoyao flew into the sky and became the father-in-law of the biggest person in Yun City, his current position, Tang Chengye could never catch up with him in his entire life.

"Thirty years east of the river and thirty years west of the river ah, didn't expect that it was Su Guoyao's turn to be proud now." Tang Chengye shook his head helplessly, the son he was so proud of was now no match for Han Qianqian.