

## His True Colors Chapter 721-730

### Chapter 721

After the curtain came down on the affairs of Bin County, Han Three Thousand Year made his way back to Cloud City without stopping.

Although he would have loved to delay some more time and find himself some more trouble that needed to be solved, he couldn't find anything else to do after the Bin County incident.

At the summit of Cloud Peak Mountain, the two of them, Next Old and Fang Zhan, stood at the top of the mountain, facing the whistling strong wind, wearing thin clothes that did not affect the cold of the sky in the slightest.

"Is this the best time to bring him back now?" The next old man asked the other side of the battle, the last few days, the next old man had been struggling with this problem, with Su Yingxia and Han Nian's existence, Han 3000 could not possibly let go of his worldly attachments, and this problem would then become a hindrance to Han 3000's growth in the apocalypse, and even more so, it would cause him to have concerns when facing certain things.

But anyone who entered the apocalypse had to do one thing, and that was to leave the world behind, it was a hard and irreversible rule, but the next oldest knew that it was impossible to impose such a rule on Han 3000, otherwise it would only cause him to resist, and even make him give up on the idea of going to the apocalypse.

"Second Elder, enter the apocalypse and forget life and death, this is the first rule of the apocalypse, but Han Three Thousand cannot do it." Fang Zhan said, he wasn't saying that Han Three Thousand was afraid of death, but Han Three Thousand had his own responsibilities, so he wouldn't put life and death out of his mind.

"Yeah, he has a wife and children, his future is his family's future, how could he do it." The next oldest sighed, if it was an ordinary person, the next oldest would treat him with special means, even by the apocalypse to cut off his attachment to the world, but Han Qianli was different, he was a special

person, the next oldest valued him so much that he even saw him as the future of the apocalypse, it was bound to be impossible for him to resort to these means.

Killing Su Yingxia and Han Nian?

If it did, after Han Qianqian knew about it, the apocalypse might be in unexpected trouble.

For so many years, the apocalypse had produced a proud son named Lin Tong, but Lin Tong's ability was unable to take on heavy responsibilities, whereas Han 3000 had the qualifications to do so, such a person was a double-edged sword that could create miracles if used well, but would hurt oneself if used poorly.

"Next old man, I feel ..... that his ability is strange." Fang Zhan said.

"Are there still less strange people among the apocalypse, he is strange, but he is also the strongest among the strange, I am confident that three years from now, the apocalypse will be stronger because of him, and when the apocalypse faces that incident, only he will be qualified to turn the tide." Next Old Man said.

Speaking of that matter, Fang Zhan's expression was very heavy, as one of the top ten experts of the apocalypse, he had a core position in the apocalypse, naturally he knew the secrets of the apocalypse, what the apocalypse was guarding was a shocking secret that the worldly commoners didn't know, and the hidden danger that this secret brought to the world was the existence of extermination.

Fang Zhan took a deep breath and said, "The greater the ability, the more difficult it means to control."

This statement caused the next old man to shake his head and say, "His strong character will not be controlled by anyone, and I would never have such a thought, he is like a spring, the harder he is pressed, the stronger resistance he will get."

"Could the apocalypse still change the rules for him? We can't just go along with him in everything." Fang Zhan said.

"The rules are inherently made by people, so why can't they change." Yi Lao said lightly.

Fang Zhan's eyes flashed with shock, but the rules of the Apocalypse had been passed down for a hundred years, and the next old man was now going to make changes because of Han Qianli, how important a place did Han Qianli hold in his heart.

However, the apocalypse wasn't only decided by the four gates, the four gates and the three halls were of equal status, even if Second Elder really wanted to change the rules for Han 3000, he would have to get the approval of the three halls, but how difficult would it be to do that?

For so many years, although the Four Gates and Three Houses had lived together peacefully on the surface, in reality, there were contradictions everywhere, and it was common for them to compete with each other, and what's more, there were times when the Four Gates and Three Houses looked down on each other.

Take Lin Tong for example, although he had the name of the proud son of the sky, these four words, only the four gates agreed, the three temples simply took this matter as a joke, never felt that Lin Tong was qualified to claim these four words.

"Next old man, will the Three Temples agree to you doing this?" Fang Zhan asked tentatively, he knew that if the next old man said so, there must be some arrangement, but he couldn't imagine what the next old man would do.

The next old man smiled and said, "In the Apocalypse, strength is paramount, so as long as the three temples are shown Han Qianli's potential, why should they refuse?"

It's not like this potential thing is a woman's pregnancy, it can't be seen or touched, just by talking about it, how could the people of the Three Temples believe it.

"The beginning of spring, April, is a very important month for the apocalypse, you've been away from the apocalypse for so many years, do you still remember what happens in April?" The next old man suddenly asked the other battle.

"Of course I remember, the annual expert selection, everyone in the apocalypse worked hard to be able to show their strength in the middle of this month." Fang Zhan said, although he had been away for many years, but how could he forget such an important matter?

In the apocalypse, there are four levels, Heaven, Earth, Sky and Yellow, the yellow level belongs to the lowest level, that is, the most marginal figures of the apocalypse, think of Zhuang Tang Gongtian and his disciples in the Nangong family, is the yellow level, and every time they are promoted, their status in the apocalypse will become higher, only when they are promoted to the heavenly level, they are true apocalypse people, as for wanting to become a core member, one must reach the strength of Fang Zhan! , or at least become one of the ten masters.

Someone like Lintong who had the empty name of being a proud son of the heavens was not considered a member of the core of the apocalypse, as he didn't even know the true secrets of the apocalypse.

"How long is April?" The next oldest continued to ask.

"It's almost New Year's Eve, and once the year is over, there's only a month left," Fang Zhan said.

"Yeah, one month, Han Three Thousand Years has been promoted from Yellow Character to Heavenly Character, what kind of shock should that make the apocalypse." As he spoke, the next old man had a very heavy joke on his face.

Fang Zhan was stunned, and only now did he understand what the next oldest was planning.

He actually wanted Han Qianxiang to participate in the expert selection, and he had such high hopes for Han Qianxiang.

Promoting from Yellow Character to Heavenly Character in one month was something unprecedented in the Apocalypse, and if Han 3,000 really did it, it would definitely shock the entire Apocalypse, and even the name of the pride of the Lintong Sky could not be compared to Han 3,000.

But the ..... expert rating levels were like ladders that needed to be moved up step by step, was the next oldest going to break the rules for Han Three Thousand and allow him to take part in the promotion contest for each level?

"Tuck your jaw in and don't look like you haven't seen the world." The next old man said with a smile.

Fang Zhan hurriedly closed his mouth, he was indeed shocked by the idea of the next oldest, I guess the whole of the apocalypse had never thought that anyone could do this.

"Second Elder, three ratings, you want him to participate in all of them, can he take it?" Fang Zhan was skeptical.

"If you want to make a name for yourself, how can you do it without paying a price." Next Old Man said.

"But I don't think the Three Temples will agree to his participation." Fang Zhan said.

"As long as they have the strength, what right do they have to oppose it, I can't wait to see Han 3000 hit them in the face, it's time for these old guys to see what young people are capable of." The next old man said disdainfully.

Fang Zhan's eyebrows jumped straight, in the past, there were rumors within the apocalypse that the next old man didn't get along with a few big names from the three halls, but without evidence, those words were just rumors, but today, Fang Zhan had seen that the next old man clearly had a very big barrier against those people.

"Second Elder, you ....." Fang Zhan swallowed his saliva, wetting his own throat, before continuing, "Aren't you afraid of punching yourself in the face?"

The next old man was startled, he hadn't really thought about this question, if anything went wrong, the one to lose face would be him.

"How is it possible that Han Qianqian was able to force your tenth master to use his palm sword, what would be wrong with his promotion to the heavenly level?" The next oldest said.

Ten masters?

Whenever these four words were mentioned, Fang Zhan only had a bitter smile on his face, because he had been away from the apocalypse for too long and had completely deserted himself, with his current abilities, how could he still be qualified to call himself a top ten expert?

## **Chapter 722**

"Next Old Man, do you really think I still have the strength of ten experts?" Fang Zhan said with a bitter smile on his face, if he was really at the peak of his strength, Han 3000 would be capable of killing Han 3000 even with the protection of the next oldest, so how could he wait to get help from the next oldest?

The difference was a thousand miles, and that alone already showed that his current strength wasn't worthy of the title of Top Ten Expert, and judging Han Marchant's strength by such a criterion was now a major misunderstanding.

"Are you this guy deliberately coming to undermine my confidence?" The next old man turned his head coldly to look at Fang Zhan.

Fang Zhan unconsciously took a few steps back and put a safe distance between him and the next old man before saying, "Next old man, I just hope that you will think twice about it, using my peak strength to measure the current Han 3000, there is a huge gap, once Han 3000 loses, I'm afraid that you won't be able to hang on to your face."

The next old man's shoulders visibly slumped a bit, he was so focused on the level of shock that Han Three Thousand would inflict on the apocalypse that he had indeed overlooked the gap between Fang Zhan's current strength and his previous strength, thinking of it this way, it would indeed be very difficult for Han Three Thousand to face the challenge of the Heavenly Character.

And with only two months left, it was also unrealistic to want Han Three Thousand to become stronger.

But Old Man Next was a very stubborn person, and since he had decided to let Han Three thousand make a splash in this way, he would never give up easily.

And he wanted Han Three Thousand to gain the approval of the apocalypse in the shortest possible time, which was the only path that would work.

"Two months, in that time, I have to make Han Three thousand strong." Yi Lao said in a firm tone.

Fang Zhan opened his mouth and looked like he wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't say anything for fear of making the next oldest angry.

What he wanted to say was simple and easy to associate with, that during this period of time, Han 3000 would definitely focus his life on Su Yingxia and Han Nian, that he wouldn't be distracted by other things, and that the next oldest's so-called training without Han 3000's consent was just a joke.

Han 3,000 isn't a puppet who can be manipulated by others, he can do whatever he wants, and even the old man can't stop him.

After returning home to the mountainside villa, Han Three thousand held Han Nian in his arms like a baby daddy, as Fang Zhan thought, Han Three thousand only wanted to accompany Su Yingxia and Han Nian in his only remaining earthly time, other than that, anything else was meaningless to him.

When the second oldest god-grandfather arrived at the villa, Han Three Thousand gave Han Nian the cold shoulder, and even when the second oldest man looked at Han Nian, he didn't even get Han Three Thousand's permission.

After all, the next oldest godfather's name came as a threat, and Han Third Thousand's heart wasn't happy, so naturally, he wouldn't let the next oldest be happy.

"Can't I even take a glance at my own goddaughter?" The next old man said helplessly to Han Giangli.

"Have you forgotten how you got your godfather status, you shameless old thing, my daughter can't learn badly from you." Han Qianqian said ruthlessly.

Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun, who had already made guesses about the identity of the next old man, trembled in their hearts after hearing Han Qianli's words on the side, this Han Qianli also didn't take the next old man too seriously, you know he's a big man in the apocalypse!

What's more, Han Qianli's words didn't even make the next old man angry, instead he was still smiling obsequiously.

"She's so young, how could she follow me and be bad, besides, I'm not a bad person." The next oldest said.



"You stay away from my daughter, if you have anything to say, say it quickly and leave my house if you're fine." Han Giangli said disdainfully, this old man has nothing to do with anything, since he came to him, he must have a reason.

The next old man looked at Han Nian from afar, the little girl was white and clean and very watery looking, I'm afraid she'll be another scourge when she grows up.

"Do you want to say it in front of all these people?" The next oldest asked.

Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia, then at Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun, and after glaring at the next oldest, said, "Go out and talk."

Handing Han Nian over to Su Yingxia, Han Three Thousand and the Two Next Olds went to the backyard.

"Hurry up and talk, I still have to take care of my baby daughter." Han Three Thousand looked impatient, daring to show this attitude in front of the next oldest, he was the first.

"In April, I'll take you to the apocalypse, and when you get there, you'll face one thing, and as to what it is, I'll explain it to you later, but right now, what you have to do is to improve your strength, and during these two months, you must become even stronger than you are now." The next oldest said.

"You can go now." After hearing the next old man's words, Han Qianli turned around and made a show of going back to the villa.

The next oldest was stunned and quickly said, "You haven't said whether you'll agree or not."

Han Three Thousand turned around with a speechless look and said, "Don't you know what you should do for New Year's Eve?"

"Do what?" The next oldest was confused and asked.

"Of course I'm spending time with my family, how can I have time to do this with you." After saying that, Han Giangli directly turned around and walked away, leaving no chance for the next old man.

Second Elder's face was piled with a helpless grin, but he knew that he couldn't blame Han Three Thousand for this, his expectations were imposed on Han Three Thousand by himself, and with two months left for Han Three Thousand to go to the Apocalypse, it was only natural to stay with Su Yingxia and Han Nian, so how was he qualified to ask Han Three Thousand to train?

Sighing heavily, the next old man said to the other side of the battle, "This brat is really hard to control."

"I had already thought of this outcome, but with the importance Han Qianli places on his loved ones, he would never want to waste time with them at a time like this." Fang Zhan said.

Hearing this, the next old man's face instantly darkened, turning his head to look at Fang Zhan in a gloomy manner.

Fang Zhan smelled an air of danger and quickly said, "Old Man Next, I can't be blamed for this."

"You bastard, if you already knew, why didn't you tell me." The next old man gritted his teeth.

Fang Zhan had bitterness to say ah, if he had told the next old man, the next old man would be equally angry, this was really not human inside and out.

"Actually, I just guessed it, I was just bragging." Fang Zhan quickly explained.

"There is a price to pay for bragging, you wouldn't know that, would you?" After the next old man finished speaking, his figure suddenly became illusory.

But in the blink of an eye, only Fang Zhan flew backwards like a cannonball.

The next old man clapped his hands and said, "Less bragging from now on, you can't help but fight with this body."

Fang Zhan was so bitter that he didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

As the New Year approached, Cloud City also became more lively, with people working abroad returning to their hometowns and busily shopping for New Year's goods, the streets appeared to be bustling with people.

This kind of pomp and circumstance could only be seen in the Celestial Family before, but now, even the Celestial Family needed to send people to the mountain side villa to deliver gifts, this was the benefit of status.

But there was still a difference between the Heavenly Family and those ordinary merchants, ordinary people were not qualified to enter the villa, but the person who sent gifts from the Heavenly Family was able to enter the villa with a swagger and was able to hug Han Nian and laugh, this person was Tian Ling'er.

Being able to treat Han Nian as her brother, Tian Ling'er was the only one in Cloud City, which was why she possessed special treatment in the mountainside villa.

Tian Honghui, who used to not put Han Qianli in his eyes, had already celebrated the relationship between Tian Ling'er and Han Qianli more than once, if it wasn't for this relationship, the Tian family would have been reduced to an ordinary family long ago.

"Brother, if you're so ugly, why do you have such a beautiful daughter."

"Brother, when my niece grows up in the future, she can't look like you, or she'll be finished."

"Brother, sister-in-law's genes are really strong, it's a good thing Nian'er wasn't influenced by you."

Not only was Tian Ling'er able to treat the hillside villa as her home, she was also able to mercilessly hit Han Qianqian and make Han Qianqian not think of any rebuttal at all.

Of course, Tian Ling'er wasn't serious, after all, in her mind, Han 3000 possessed the image of a male god, and if Han 3000 hadn't gotten married, she would have been more than willing to change the relationship from brother and sister to husband and wife.

"Ying Xia, next time certain people come, please just lock the door and don't let her in." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Tian Ling'er nuzzled her mouth at Han Qianli and said disdainfully, "My sister-in-law isn't such a ruthless person."

## **Chapter 723**

Han Qianli took Tian Ling'er really didn't have a move, this ghostly little girl knew exactly who she should please and whose protection she could get, as long as she made Su Yingxia happy, any threat Han Qianli made to her was meaningless.

"No sense in making a scene with you," Han Three Thousand said disdainfully.

Tian Ling'er raised her fist in victory and said, "You can't mess with me, admit defeat."

Han 3,000 waved his hand and pulled out his phone, dialing Mo Yang's number.

"You find a place and get together tonight." Han Three Thousand said to Mo Yang, the time to stay in Cloud City was getting less and less, Han Three Thousand and these brothers hadn't eaten and drank together to chat about their hearts for a long time, so it was a good time to take advantage of today's free time to account for a line of business in Cloud City.

"Okay, I'll go and arrange it right away, how about a hot pot on a cold day?" Mo Yang said with a flourish.

"Okay, listen to you."

After hanging up the phone, Mo Yang couldn't wait to leave the Magic City.

Recently, there was a hot pot restaurant in Cloud City that was very famous, almost every day it was so popular that you had to get a sign to line up for dinner, and often at dinner time, there were already people lining up at three o'clock in the afternoon, and a shop that was so hot that it could be said to be second to none in Cloud City.

Arrived at the hot pot shop, Mo Yang's appearance, directly alarmed the manager, and the manager in the first time to convey this news to the boss, after all, Mo Yang's current status in Yun City is a big figure, no matter where he goes to eat, the boss personally received has been the minimum specifications, no one dare to have the slightest slack.

"Boss Mo, I didn't expect that this small shop of mine would still be able to welcome such a big person like you, it's really humble." The boss said to Mo Yang with a smiling face.

"Let's not receive any other customers tonight, I want to book the restaurant." Mo Yang said.

The boss looked embarrassed, the turnover of the hotpot restaurant in one night could be negligible, but this would definitely cause dissatisfaction from other customers, and although Mo Yang deserved the boss's attention, he didn't want to smash his own sign because of Mo Yang.

"Boss Mo, we have specially prepared private rooms here, how about I arrange a private room for you?" The boss said that if Han 3,000 came, he would be willing to pay the price and risk of smashing his signboard, but there was something about Mo Yang that wasn't worth it.

Mo Yang looked unhappy when he heard this and said, "So disrespectful?"

"Boss Mo, I'm just doing small business, the customer is God, but I don't dare to offend other customers ah." The boss smiled bitterly.

"If you don't dare to offend other customers, you can offend me?" Mo Yang asked.

The boss looked like he was in a difficult situation and said to Mo Yang, "Boss Mo, I in no way mean this, I hope you can understand me."

The manager stood on the side although he didn't dare to speak, but he also had some dissatisfaction in his heart, this kind of forcing someone to do something was a bit too much in his opinion, after all, he was just one of Han 3000's men, what's the point of talking about such a big row, it's not like Han 3000 personally came to dinner.

"Alright, since you're not willing, I'll have to choose a new place, after all, Brother 3000 likes quiet places to eat." Mo Yang said indifferently, externally he called Han 3000 as Brother 3000 because he wanted to put his position right and let outsiders know that he, Mo Yang, was just one of Han 3000's men, whereas in front of Han 3000, he directly addressed 3000 because it was what Han 3000 had asked for.

Hearing this, the boss was stunned in place.

Han 3000 actually wanted to eat at his place?

How many people dream of this!

Not to mention a small hotpot restaurant, even if it was the entire hotel, as long as he was willing to go, the hotel side would be willing to clear out all the guests for him ah.

"What did he just say?" The boss asked to the manager.

The manager also looked at a loss for words, obviously terrified, who could have thought that Han Qianli would come to their small place to eat?

"Boss, it seems like, it seems like Han Qianli is coming too." The manager said.

The boss instantly jumped to his feet, as if the floor was burning, and said to the manager, "What are you waiting for, hurry up and stop Mo Yang ah, if I miss this good opportunity, I'll regret it for the rest of my life."

At this time, Mo Yang had already walked out of the hotpot restaurant, and the manager hurriedly gasped and stopped Mo Yang in front of him.

"Boss Mo, please wait, please wait." The manager said breathlessly.

With an indifferent expression on his face, Mo Yang said, "What are you waiting for, in this big Cloud City, can't I find a place to eat?"

The boss ran out at this time, just in time to hear Mo Yang's words, repented and said, "Boss Mo, I'm really sorry, don't worry, I'm clearing out this shop tonight, there will absolutely be no idle people."

Mo Yang smiled coldly and said, "Wasn't it a small business just now, afraid of offending customers?"

It was true that the boss was afraid of offending his customers, but if Han Marchan came to eat, would he have to worry about not having any customers? Even for those big bosses, I'm afraid they'll be scrambling to make reservations.

"Boss Mo, it's my fault, please give me another chance." The boss said as if he was making amends.

Mo Yang patted the boss's shoulder and said, "I can't be blamed for not taking the chance."

This made the boss's heart chill, the entire Cloud City didn't know how many people were waiting for such an opportunity, and he was going to miss it?

"Boss Mo, I'm sorry I'm sorry, I'm damned if I don't know what to do." Saying that, the boss bent his knees as if he was about to kneel down.

Mo Yang quickly stopped him, he wasn't used to people kneeling to him at every turn, and it was just a small matter of eating, no need to rise to this level.

"Have your chef make the bottom of the pot more tasty, and prepare fresher dishes." After saying this, Mo Yang turned around and walked away.

The boss was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses, the happy color on his face simply couldn't be controlled, he quickly said to the manager, "Quickly, quickly go and greet the kitchen, all the dishes for tonight must be fresh enough, prepare the dishes if not, immediately go to purchase."



"Yes yes yes, boss, I'll go do it right away." The manager also looked panicked, since opening the shop, this was the first time to usher in a really big person, no one dared to be sloppy.

The boss took a few deep breaths and even pinched his own thigh, after feeling the pain, he realized that this wasn't a dream, Han Qianli was actually coming to eat at his place.

"Glorious family, I didn't think I would have today, luckily I didn't miss this opportunity, otherwise what face would I take to the ancestors in the future." The boss said with a celebratory face.

Unaware of the dinner episode, Han Qianli left the hillside villa at four in the afternoon.

When he arrived at the Devil's Capital, Mo Yang, Lin Yong, Qi Hu, and the others had been waiting at the entrance for quite some time.

These people were all considered to be Han Three Thousand's closest brothers now, and although Lin Yong had been disliked by Han Three Thousand and had even deprived him of the right to become the number one person in the grey area of Cloud City, Lin Yong couldn't afford to take on a big responsibility and still had no problem doing some small things.

"Brother Three Thousand."

"Brother Three Thousand."

Lin Yong and Qi Hu shouted in unison.

Han 3,000 walked up to Qi Hu and smashed a punch into Qi Hu's chest, asking, "Are you adjusting to city life now?"

"More than just adapting, he's now the most famous Cannon King in Mordor." Mo Yang said with a smile on his face.

Han Qianqiang looked at Qi Hu unexpectedly, thinking that when he first came down to Cloud City, he was very unfamiliar with everything about city life and didn't even know the bare minimum of food, clothing, shelter, and transportation, but now, he was able to get such a title, and it seemed like he was making a name for himself in the Devil's Capital.

"Qi Hu, but I really can't tell, you still have such skills." Han Giangli said with a sigh on his face.

Qi Hu fished his head in embarrassment and fiercely glared at Mo Yang before saying to Han Three Thousand, "Brother Three Thousand, the good life in the Flower World is much better than the mountains, Master always said that it was dangerous under the mountains, but it turned out to be a lie to me."

Hearing this, Han 3,000 couldn't help but let out a loud laugh, it seemed that Qi Hu had really been compelled by beauty and didn't even believe his master's words.

But it was also true, how could the diversity of the city be compared to the dullness of the mountains.

"Everyone has a different way of dealing with things, I won't interfere with the life you choose, but women, when you meet the one you want to love, you have to hold on tight, don't let yourself regret it, and don't hurt her." Han Qianli said, these words were from the bottom of his heart, and also Han Qianli's faithfulness to his feelings.

## **Chapter 724**

Qi Hu's expression was very serious after listening to Han Qianqian's words, but he didn't understand any of the reasoning.

After Han Qianli and his group went to the hotpot restaurant, the entire store, except for the back kitchen, only the boss and the manager were there, and the other waiters were all sent home on leave by the boss, so he naturally had to serve Han Qianli personally when faced with such a big person.

Although the boss had made all the mental preparations, he was still overwhelmed with nervousness after seeing Han Qianqian, for the owner of a small hotpot restaurant, the weight of such a big figure as Han Qianqian was still too heavy, so he had to face everything carefully.

Han Marchan's presence could make the entire hotpot restaurant shine, and his business would also have a bright future because of Han Marchan's arrival, he didn't want to mess up his chances because of some unnecessary mistakes, that's why he would let the waiters go home on vacation.

"No need to be so nervous, I'm just having a meal." Han Marchan said to the boss after seeing his nervousness.

The boss even nodded, but the words made him even more nervous, and even his two hands couldn't help but tremble slightly.

"Mr. Han, it's an honor for you to come to dinner, and don't worry, I've prepared the freshest dishes for you." The boss said.

Han Qianli looked at the few people in Mo Yang and said with a smile, "Fresh food alone is not enough, have you prepared enough wine, I plan to drink all of these guys down today."

"Enough is enough, Mr. Han rest assured, there's definitely enough wine, and it's all good wine." The boss said.

Mo Yang looked at Han 3,000 with a disgruntled face and said, "Whoever gets down first today is the dog."

"That's what you said, serve the wine."

In the process of pushing cups and exchanging wine, several people chatted about the past, although Qi Hu didn't participate in the past, but it was interesting to listen to, he didn't expect such a powerful Han 3000 to be the joke of the entire Yun City in the past, look at now, wherever he went, those people had to serve with trepidation, it's really impossible to imagine how those people used to scold Han 3000, and those who had scolded Han 3000, what are they feeling now.

"Brother 3000, those guys who scolded you, they don't dare to utter a word now," Qi Hu said with a smile.

Mo Yang, who had already been drinking a bit too much, clapped his hands and said with a pointed look, "uttering, these guys don't even dare to breathe right now, how can they utter anything, I've long seen that this kid 3000 is not simple, for three years he has been transporting his younger siblings to and from work rain or shine, and this persistence alone is what many people can't do."

Han Three Thousand waved at Mo Yang and said, "Just talk, stand up for what, show you a big?"

After saying that, Han Qianli looked at Qi Hu.

Qi Hu stood up with a silly smile on his face, and Mo Yang sat down after a silent glance.

"Back then, I was just a down-and-out kid, after Brother 3000 came to Cloud City, he threw a few million in front of me, he said he wanted me to be the boss of the grey area of Cloud City, at that time I treated it as a joke, I didn't expect that in less than a month's time, I would become a street gangster and become a boss, but unfortunately, in the end, I was disappointed by Brother 3000." After Lin Yong said these words, he didn't have any complaints or regrets, he didn't blame Han 3000 for not valuing him, because of that incident at the casino, he really didn't show the magnanimity that a boss should have, this was his own chance to take measures.

As for regrets, he didn't have any either, because Mo Yang's ability was above his, only Mo Yang could twist the mess in the grey area of Cloud City into a rope.

Mo Yang patted Lin Yong's shoulder and said, "How does it feel to have a few million in cash in front of you?"

Lin Yong laughed out loud and said, "For me who had never seen ten thousand dollars in cash, a few million was like a mountain, it was so overwhelming that I couldn't breathe, and for a whole half month, I still felt like I was dreaming."

When Mo Yang heard this, he also let out a loud laugh and said, "Look at your outlook, when I swindled 200 million from him, I didn't sleep well for just a week."

Han Qianqiang looked at Mo Yang with a gloomy face and said; "Mo Yang, feelings you're cheating, when do you plan to pay back the money?"

Mo Yang paled and began to look around, asking Qi Hu, "Qi Hu, how have you lived without a woman for so many years in the mountains?"

Qi Hu bellied down a glass of wine and said with a sigh, "I didn't even know what a woman tasted like before, I didn't understand at all."

Not only did Mo Yang and Lin Yong laugh at this, but even Han Qianqiang couldn't help but laugh.

This was perhaps the common problem with groups of men chatting together, the topic never spared the women.

The boss stood on the side listening to their story with an envious look on his face, to be able to participate in Han Marchant's life and to form such a good friendship with Han Marchant was something that many people dreamed of, but it was a pity that no one could fit into this small group now.

"Hey, it would be great if I could sit there and drink and talk about the mountains." The boss said with a sigh, envy evident in his words.

The manager was even more exaggerated than the boss, he had even fantasized in his own mind what attitude the whole of Cloud City would treat him with if he was qualified to sit at that table and drink at the top of his life.

"Boss, have you ever scolded Mr. Han before?" The manager asked.

This statement made the boss's expression change, and he quickly stared at the manager hard, was this something that could be said casually?

In the entire Cloud City, even children knew of Han Three Thousand's deeds and would make fun of Han Three Thousand by making fun of the Su family's wimpy son-in-law, it could be said that in the entire Cloud City, there was hardly anyone who hadn't discussed this matter, and he had certainly spoken about it.



But with Han 3,000's current status, who would dare to rehash the past? Wouldn't that be suicide?

The manager also knew that he had started the wrong topic and quickly said, "Boss, we're almost out of wine, I'll go serve it."

"It's not your turn for such things, I'll come personally." After the boss said that, he walked towards the liquor cabinet.

At this time, the topic of Han Qianli and the others had finally passed the lesser stage, Han Qianli said to Mo Yang in a serious manner, "Sister-in-law has been gone for such a long time, do you really not want to plan for your future?"

Mo Yang put away the smile on his face, shook the wine cup, the wine in the cup formed a swirling nest, and said, "Until now, every morning, I seem to be able to hear her voice waking me up, and only her voice can make me wake up in my dreams."

After saying this, a tear fell from the corner of Mo Yang's eye as he continued, "I'm going to wash my hands of the gold pot for her and reappear for her, but I'll never fall for another woman just because she's gone."

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, he had been hoping to find a chance to enlighten Mo Yang, after all, when people were older, having a companion to take care of each other, compared to living alone and lonely, at least there was someone to talk to, but he didn't expect that things had been over for so long, Mo Yang was still so insistent.

"We two are stinkers, you should understand my feelings very well." Mo Yang said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and said, "It looks like I'll have to build you a retirement home in Cloud City."

The idea made Mo Yang snap out of it and said, "It's settled, I'll reserve a place for you, you can come accompany me later."

After saying that, Mo Yang pointed at Lin Yong and Qi Hu and said, "And you two, we'll both live in the nursing home from now on, if anyone dares not come, I'm not done with him."

Faced with this threat, Lin Yong definitely didn't dare to retort, but Qi Hu said something very heartbreaking: "I'll have a wife and kids, why should I live in a nursing home."

Mo Yang was stunned and didn't know how to refute, Han Qianqian then smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll find a group of old ladies to accompany you, you will definitely not be lonely and isolated."

This night, a few people drank all night and talked about the past and the future.

## **Chapter 725**

At three o'clock in the morning, the other three were all drunk except for Han three thousand, but Han three thousand was only a little drunk, which made Han three thousand himself feel very surprised, for he seldom drank, his drinking capacity has always been very average, but today it was extraordinary, which had to remind Han three thousand of the power in his body again.

Once something unexplainable happened to him, Han 3,000 could only think in that direction, as there were no other possibilities besides that.

Just as Han Three Thousand was about to send the three of them back to Mordor, an old man walked back into the hot pot shop.

"Do you still have the energy to have a drink with me?"

"Grandfather Yan, what are you doing here." Han Giang quickly stood up, even though he was different today, Han Giang's respect for Yan Jun hadn't changed from before until now, to him, Yan Jun had accompanied him throughout his childhood growth, only Yan Jun had cared for him as a child, and without Yan Jun's training and guidance, he would never have made it this far.

"It's been too long since I've had a drink with you, and I want to have a drink with you, there won't be many such opportunities in the future." Yan Monarch said with a smile.

Han Giang's heart was shaken, it looked like Yan Jun had already guessed that he was leaving.

"You two should leave first." Yan Jun turned to the boss and manager and said.

The two of them looked at Han Qianli, how dare they leave without Han Qianli's orders.

"Let's go, I'll compensate for anything that's lost." Han Qianqian said.

"Mr. Han, I'll be guarding outside the door, if you need anything, just call me at the first opportunity." The boss quickly said, not to mention anything missing, even if the entire store was emptied, he wouldn't be able to find Han Three Thousand for compensation, and the value of this store was nothing compared to knowing Han Three Thousand.

The matter of Han Marchan eating here was known to many big names in Cloud City, and the boss was well aware that his next business development would be fueled without any deliberate changes, so he didn't have to worry about his future in the slightest.

After they left, Yan Jun personally poured a glass of wine for Han 3,000 and said, "Walk one?"

Han Giangli raised his wine glass, and after they clinked their glasses, they drank it all.

"Now you're a sea-load, Grandpa Yan probably isn't even a match for you anymore." Yan Jun said with a smile, thinking that in the past, when he drank with Han Three Thousand, every time he was less than two rounds, Han Three Thousand would definitely get eloquently drunk, but now, he was able to drink late into the night without changing his face.

"Grandpa Yan, I think it's related to that power in my body," Han Third Thousand said.

"No matter what caused it, but you can't deny that you're powerful, so doesn't that power belong to you anymore? You can't separate the two, and since it's inside you, it belongs to you." Yan Jun said.

Han Giang nodded, he had always felt that the power was lodged within him, something that didn't belong to him, but after what Yan Jun said, Han Giang was suddenly enlightened.

Regardless of where the power came from, since it was within him and could be driven by him, it naturally belonged to him.

"What thoughts do you have about the future?" Yan Jun asked, this was the main reason why he had come to find Han Qianqian, about to go to the apocalypse, Yan Jun wanted to know if Han Qianqian was prepared.

In the past, Yan Jun would more or less interfere with some of Han Qianqian's thoughts, after all, he was still young at that time, and his thoughts had many immature points, if not guided, it was very likely that he would go down the wrong path, now that Han Qianqian had become an adult, but Yan Jun still couldn't help but want to know more about Han Qianqian's thoughts.

This wasn't an intervention in Han 3000, but a simple concern, after all, Yan Jun didn't have any offspring, and while Han 3000 treated him as a grandfather, he also treated Han 3000 as a grandson.

"Grandpa Yan, I'm actually afraid." Han Three Thousand bowed his head, this was the first time he had mentioned his state of mind to an outsider.

The apocalypse, that was, after all, a completely unknown place to Han Three Thousand, and what he would encounter there was also something that Han Three Thousand could not envision right now, in this situation, it was obviously unrealistic to say that Han Three Thousand would be able to face it completely honestly.

Anyone, no matter how powerful, who was a mortal would develop a sense of cowardice in the face of the unknown, not to mention that Han 3000 had more responsibilities to carry now that his life was no longer his own.

"Afraid of not coming back?" Yan Jun asked in a deep voice.

"Ying Xia and Nian Er both need to be taken care of, and it would be very unfair to them if I really died." Han Giangli said.

Yan Jun took a deep breath and said, "The only way to keep yourself alive is to be powerful, endlessly powerful, so powerful that you have no rivals, so that you can protect yourself as well as Yingxia and Nian'er."



"Grandpa Yan, when I fought Fang Zhan in the Bifeng Manor, when that white bearded old man came out, did you see it clearly?" Han Giangli said.

This matter had always been a source of confusion for Yan Jun, as he didn't specifically care about the old man with the white beard, and he hadn't caught his movements clearly at all in a sudden situation.

"The lake shore is still a bit far from Green Island, and it's absolutely impossible for a normal person to cross that distance, so I've been wondering how he managed to do it all this time," Yanjun said.

"By treading water." Han Giang said, a scene that only he had clearly observed, a scene that defied common sense and was exactly why Han Giang was afraid of the apocalypse, he might be called an expert in the mundane world, but in the apocalypse, he might be worse than even the worst of the worst.

"Treading water!" Yan Jun frowned in shock, how was this possible, how could people walk on water at a speed that was unreachable by the naked eye.

"I saw it with my own eyes, and I've already asked Zhang Bi Feng afterwards, there aren't any secret stakes or borrowing places at the bottom of the lake." Han Giangli said.

Yan Jun took a deep breath of cold air, such a bizarre thing was unheard of for him, after all, this was reality, not special effects in a movie or TV show.

"It seems that the apocalypse is indeed a completely different world from the mundane," Yan Jun said.

Han Qianqiang's face was heavy and silent for a long time before he said to Yan Jun, "Grandpa Yan, why do you think a place like this exists?"

It was a question Han Kuang had pondered for a long time, and since the apocalypse was a place that brought all the experts together, it couldn't be without a purpose, and that purpose might even be the meaning of the entire apocalypse's existence, which, in Han Kuang's opinion, was not only the key to the apocalypse, but also a place that would have a huge impact on his life.

"To defend against certain enemies?" This was the first thought that came to Yan Jun's subconscious mind, but on second thought, there was another possibility and continued, "It's also

possible that he was afraid that these experts would mess up the world, so he was looking for an excuse to gather them together to prevent their might from affecting the balance of the world."

"Both are possible, but the former is more likely, and that old man once asked me what I would want to turn the world into if I were given a chance to change it," Han Giangli said.

Regarding that old man's identity, Yan Jun and Han Tian Yang had speculated that he was most likely the next old man himself, although this matter hadn't been confirmed in any way, the messages revealed everywhere were proving her identity, if he was just an errand boy to protect Han 3000, Fang Zhan's attitude towards him would never be that respectful.

And as the next oldest person at the helm of the four gates, it was obvious that he was quite serious when he issued such a question to Han Three Thousand.

The fact that the world would change, and still because of Han Qianli, sounded like a joke, but coming from the mouth of the next oldest, it wasn't a joke at all.

"Have you guessed this old man's identity?" Yan Jun asked.

Han Giangli smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to guess, he's never said his name in front of me, so deliberately hiding it, I'd be a fool if I didn't know he was the next oldest."

At this time, the next oldest who was sleeping late at night suddenly woke up with a sneeze, rubbed his nose and said, "It's the middle of the night, could it be that someone else is saying bad things about me?"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Yan Jun nodded and said, "Your grandfather and I are also guessing the same thing, and it's very likely that he is the next oldest himself."

"We can't imagine his position in the apocalypse, but for him to issue such a question to me, it's by no means just a casual remark." Han Qianli said in a deep voice.

## **Chapter 726**

Yan Jun also understood this, with the next old man's purpose, how could he take such a topic and talk about it casually, since he said such words, he must have some sort of hope for Han Qianqiang, and this hope also revealed some message that the existence of the apocalypse was by no means a simple matter of imprisoning those experts in the apocalypse.

"Soldiers, I believe you have a solution to anything you face." After saying that, Yan Jun poured another cup of wine for Han Qianli.

After the two of them drank it all, Han Three Thousand said, "Grandpa Yan, I'm almost omnipotent in your mind, aren't I."

After saying that, Han Qianqian himself laughed, omnipotent, how heavy was the weight of these four words, who would dare to use them to describe his own ability?

But Yan Jun had a straight face and didn't seem to think it was a joke, saying, "Perhaps you are still some distance away from these four words, but I believe that one day, you will be able to do it, and only then will you be able to truly protect those around you."

Protecting the people around you.

These five words stimulated Han Giang's heart, if protecting those around him required breaking thorns, even if he knew that he would be covered in blood, he was willing to break the thorns, as long as he could achieve such a goal, Han Giang would be able to move forward.

"Grandpa Yan, these five words will become my belief in life, no matter what dangers I encounter, I must survive." Han Three Thousand gritted his teeth and said.

Yan Jun stood up, patted Han Three Thousand's shoulder and said, "Go home, Ying Xia is still waiting for you, the light in her room wasn't out when I left."

Han Qianli looked at the time, it was about to be four in the morning, so she couldn't keep Su Yingxia waiting.

As for the three Mo Yang people, Han 3,000 readily showed his mercurial side, originally planning to send them back to Mordor, but now there was no thought of that at all.

Walking to the door of the hotpot restaurant, he said to the boss, "The three of them will be trouble for you to send them back to Mordor for me."

"Okay, okay, no problem, take care of Han." The boss was almost asleep sitting at the edge of the street, and was instantly wide awake upon hearing Han Qianli's words.

"I'll take down the money for this meal, even though I owe you a favor." Han Marchian said.

The boss was so surprised that he froze in place until Han Qianli walked away, which made him jump to his feet in excitement.

A meal was nothing, a favor from Han Qianli was a thousand gold.

"Developed, developed." The boss said excitedly.

The manager also understood this, and quickly said, "Boss, I can be an ox for you for the rest of my life, you mustn't forget about me ah."

The boss patted the manager's shoulder and said, "Xiao Li ah, don't worry, you also contributed to this matter, how could I forget you."

Han Three Thousand returned to the hillside villa, and as Yan Jun said, the light in the room was still on, and after opening the door, the haggard-looking Su Yingxia was immediately a hundred times more energetic.

Despite the fact that Han Three Thousand was covered in alcohol, Su Yingxia did not show any dislike.

"Hurry up and come up, it's cold outside." Su Yingxia said.

The warmth of the nest, the heat is just right, late night drinking home, but there is such a virtuous wife, this is the greatest happiness for a man.

"Is it cold?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Fortunately, my defense body can carry it." Han Giangli smiled.

Su Yingxia glared and directly grabbed Han Three Thousand's feet and placed them on her abdomen.

It was cold as ice, but Su Yingxia didn't change her face, warming Han three thousand with her own body temperature.

Han three thousand can't help but be somewhat moved, marry a wife like this, what more could a husband want?

"Drink 'em down?" Su Yingxia smiled and asked.

Han Qianqiang looked like a bull and said, "Your husband out of the horse, who can still sit on the table?, already drill the bottom of the table."

Su Yingxia cheerfully said, "Although you are powerful, you still have to drink less in the future, drinking hurts your body."

"Quit, from now on." Han Qianli was serious.

"Really?" Su Yingxia said with a look of disbelief, casually just joking around, she didn't want to make Han Qianqian quit drinking, after all, he wasn't an alcoholic himself.

"Really." Han Three Thousand wasn't joking, he was willing to fulfill every promise he made to Su Yingxia.

If a man couldn't even fulfill his own promises, wasn't that the same as farting?

"I'm just saying, I just want you to drink less, so you don't hurt yourself." Seeing Han Qianqian so serious, Su Yingxia quickly explained.

"If I want to protect you and Nian'er properly, I can't let my body get damaged, and from today onwards, I'll also quit smoking." Han Three Thousand smiled.

Su Yingxia suddenly lowered her head, and soon she let out a low sob.

Han Qianqian panicked, for him who was not afraid of the sky, Su Yingxia's tears were comparable to bombs that destroy the world.

"What's wrong, why are you crying when you're fine." Han Three Thousand asked.

Su Yingxia raised her head, pear-shaped but smiling, and said, "I'm happy, can't I cry if I'm happy?"

Han Giangli stretched out his hand and wiped away the tears on Su Yingxia's cheeks, saying, "You can't cry about anything in the future, I'll be heartbroken if you don't."



"Just cry, just to make you feel bad, only if you feel bad will you care about me more." Su Yingxia said with a stubborn look on her face.

Han Giangli hugged Su Yingxia into his arms and softly said, "Fool, if you don't cry, I'll always care about you."

Su Yingxia quietly leaned on Han Qianli's chest, only at times like this, her heart was the most solid and secure, but she was clear that it was only a matter of time before Han Qianli left, and that was something that no one could change.

"When are you leaving?" It was a question that Su Yingxia didn't want to face, but she had to ask it, and she was worried that Han Mianyan's sudden disappearance would leave her unprepared at all.

"After the year's end, maybe it can't be delayed," Han Marchian said.

Su Yingxia took a heavy breath, it was about the same time as she thought it would be, and although her heart still rejected it, still unwilling to accept the reality, she could only tell herself desperately in her heart that she must never become a stumbling block in Han 3000's life path, all she had to do was support whatever Han 3000 did.

"Protect yourself, Nian Er and I will wait for you at home," Su Yingxia said.

"Not because the world is negative to your wife and daughter, but rather negative to the world." Han Giangli said with a heavy tone.

The two of them slept next to each other, and under this atmosphere, there was no heavenly thunder and earthly fire.

The two didn't wake up until noon the next day, when the others were already eating lunch at the table.

Everyone knew that Han Qianli had returned very late, so they didn't disturb their rest.

But Han Qianli, who was originally in a good mood, felt inexplicably irritated when he saw the next old man at the table.

"Old man, why are you scrounging for food again, if you don't have any money, how about I give you some charity." Han Giangli said.

The next old man acted as if he was sitting steadily on the fishing platform, not at all angry at Han Qianli's words, not even intending to take care of Han Qianli at all, and said to He Ting, "Your cooking skills, it's truly a masterpiece, the taste is much better than those big hotels."

He Ting looked embarrassed, she knew that the next oldest was using herself to change the subject, so she had to pretend that she didn't hear the next oldest's words either.

"Aren't you ashamed to be so stubborn at your age?" Han Qianli didn't let go of the next old man easily, even though he knew his identity, he still wanted to vent his displeasure.

"It's almost New Year's Eve, can't you also let the old man experience the New Year's atmosphere, I haven't known what it feels like for many years." The next old man said.

"What does it have to do with me if you don't know what it feels like to celebrate New Year's Eve, finish this meal and quickly disappear from my house." Han Marchiang said.

Faced with Han Three Thousand's eviction order, the next oldest could only show his thick as a wall and treat it as if he hadn't heard anything, vowing to take the deadly trick to the limit.

Fang Zhan, who was on the other side, was trembling with fear when he heard these words, the entire Apocalypse couldn't find a single person who dared to speak to Yi Lao like this, and Yi Lao would still be Han Qianli's master in the future, and he was so dismissive of his master.

"Grandfather, let's bring forward this year's Han Family Ancestor Festival and arrange the time so that we can return to Cloud City for the New Year." Han Three Thousand said to Han Tianyang.

Han Tian Yang was planning the same thing, because he knew that Yanjing had no pleasant memories for Han Three Thousand, and it was a bit difficult to ask him to return to Yanjing for the New Year.

## **Chapter 727**

"That's what I was thinking, in that case, tomorrow, go early and return early," Han Tianyang said.

Going early and returning early was a good thing for Han 3000, because Yanjing wasn't a place Han 3000 wanted to go back to, and if this was done early, Han 3000 wouldn't always have goose bumps in his heart, but tomorrow was a bit too soon for Han 3000, because he hadn't made arrangements for He Ting and Jiang Ying Ying.

He Ting's husband had died many years ago, and for all these years, she had been working in Cloud City, and even during the New Year, she didn't dare to go back home for fear of being criticized, as the saying goes, there is much wrong at the widow's door, which led to the fact that He Ting hadn't been home for many years, and taking this opportunity, Han Three Thousand wanted to help He Ting go back to see her.

"Auntie He, are you going home for the New Year this year?" Although Han Giang had a plan in mind, he still had to ask He Ting what she thought.

Going home?

These two people made He Ting's expression darken instantly, she hadn't been home for many years, she actually missed that place in her heart, but for some special reason she couldn't go back, because the whole village said that she was seducing wild men outside, these words were very painful for He Ting who was a good family, and those long-talking women in the village had made up the story in a way that was useless no matter how she tried to explain.

"Where do I have a home." He Ting shook her head helplessly.

Jiang Ying Ying looked like she wanted to stop talking, many years ago, she wanted to go home to her father's grave, but because of her mother's obstruction, she couldn't go back year after year, but she didn't get into an argument with He Ting because she knew how the people in the village scolded He Ting and couldn't explain it, He Ting could only choose to run away, and she could understand He Ting inside.

"Ying Ying, just say what you want to say." Han Qianlian saw that Jiang Ying Ying wanted to speak but couldn't, so he simply asked.

After a glance at He Ting, Ying Ying said to Han 3000, "Brother 3000, my father's grave hasn't been tidied up for many years, and I want to go home to see it, but the entire village is cursing my mother, so we don't dare to go back."

"With me here, where is there anything we don't dare, since you want to go back, then we'll go back tomorrow." Han Three Thousand said, in the future, Jiang Ying Ying will have to go with him to the apocalypse, there's no telling what will happen on this trip, much less when she will be able to return, so Han Three Thousand can be considered as helping Jiang Ying Ying to fulfill her worldly concerns.

"Brother Three Thousand, you're coming with us?" Jiang Ying Ying was surprised to see Han San Mi, in terms of their status, they were just servants of the Han family, belonging to both sides of the employment relationship, Han San Mi only needed to pay them for their work, while the reality was that Han San Mi helped them time and time again.

"Didn't I tell you a long time ago that we're family." Han Three Thousand smiled.

Jiang Ying Ying lowered her head, her eyes welling up with glistening tears.

He Ting wanted to say something, but not being good at expressing herself, she ended up not saying anything, Han Qianqian had helped them so much that He Ting didn't know how to express it, so she could only take care of everything in the hillside villa with practical actions.

Jiang Ying Ying originally thought that Han Sanqian was simply going with her, but the situation was completely beyond her imagination.

The next morning, starting from the hillside villa, an unlimited number of luxury cars were lined up side by side until the foot of the mountain, such a big battle was a picture that Cloud City had never seen before, if these cars drove back to the village, it would scare the villagers silly.

The villagers are not silly don't know, but Jiang Yingying is already silly standing in the courtyard.

"Brother Three Thousand, are these cars ..... all coming back home with us?" Jiang Yingying's eyes were on the ground, she hadn't thought of any honorable homecoming, much less that this long line of clouded limousines returning to her hometown would happen to her.

"Yeah, since we're going back, we need to make those people shut up and not dare to speak ill of you." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Jiang Ying Ying's mouth was dry and she unconsciously squirmed her throat.

As for He Ting, she couldn't speak anymore and even lost her ability to think at one point; after all, she had never seen such a big battle happen to her before.

It was only after a long time that He Ting's voice trembled as she said to Han Qianli, "Qianli, is it too much?"

"How can I exaggerate it, since we have to go back, we can't be simple, we have to let those people know the difference between you and them, we have to gag their mouths." Han Qianli smiled, to him, this was just a small scene, if it wasn't for the fact that Cloud City really couldn't find a luxury car, Han Qianli wouldn't be satisfied with this situation at all, it would be best to fill every road in He Ting's hometown and squeeze it to the brim, let all those people who scolded He Ting behind her back take a good look at how she was living now.

"Is this ..... really not going to be too high-profile?" He Ting said.

Su Yingxia smiled and walked to He Ting's side and said, "Auntie He, don't worry, for him, this is just a normal trip, how can it be considered high-profile."

If we just look at Han Three Thousand's influence in Cloud City, this indeed isn't considered high profile, but it's just a few dozen luxury cars, what's the big deal, he's the one who can get the most prestigious treatment everywhere he goes.

"Let's go, don't lose any time." Han Giangli and He Ting's mother and son said.

Su Yingxia had originally planned to follow, but He Ting wasn't there, afraid that Shi Jing wouldn't be able to take care of Han Nian by herself, so she had to stay home.

"Give Auntie He a good face, if you don't do enough, I'll take you as a question." Su Yingxia said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli nodded with a smile and said, "Don't worry, pretending to be something like this, although I'm not very good at it, I've seen a lot of it and know what to do."

The caravan departed from the villa area of Cloud Peak Mountain and drove down the streets of Cloud City, stunning countless passersby with amazement and onlookers, people from all walks of life wondering who the person sitting in the head car was that dared to make such a big scene in Cloud City.

As the news slowly spread and people knew that it was from the villa area of Cloud Peak Mountain and that the person sitting in the head car was Han Qianli, they didn't feel exaggerated and high-profile anymore, and even felt that it was a matter of course.

"The current Han 3000 is worthy of this kind of row, he's not overdoing it even if he's flying a helicopter."

"To think that when he first joined the Su family in the past, Han Three Thousand was scolded like a pig and dog, who else would dare to scold him behind his back now."

"Scolding him as a wimp, who has the right, people used to just keep a low profile, a bunch of people blinded by interests, how can they see Qingzhen thinking."

Passersby's change of opinion towards Han Marchant was an early qualitative change of circumstances, but the effect of being so boastful towards Han Marchant was a recent derivative, but these things Han Marchant didn't care at all, whether it was calling him a wimp son-in-law or touting him as a big man of high status, Han Marchant felt irrelevant, because what he cared about was never these vain names.

From the day he arrived in Cloud City, Han 3,000 only wanted to take good care of Su Yingxia, and didn't care about anything else.

Sitting in the car, looking at the crowds of people stopping to watch on both sides of the street, He Ting and Jiang Ying Ying both chose to bury their heads as if they were afraid of being seen.

"You can't see inside out the car window, so you don't need to keep your heads down." Han 3,000 smiled and said to the two.

"Three-thousand, I'm still a little uncomfortable." He Ting said with an embarrassed face, as an ordinary citizen, when had He Ting ever received such treatment, for her who only pursued three subsistence meals, this specification was a bit beyond her ability to bear.

"If you're not used to it, come a few more times and you'll slowly get used to it, if you want to go back to your hometown in the future, just go to Mo Yang, he'll make arrangements for you." Han Giangli smiled.

Mo Yang, who was driving the car, heard this and quickly said, "Auntie He, feel free to greet me with anything in the future, I'll make the proper arrangements for you."

He Ting shook her head repeatedly, she couldn't take it once, how could she come more than once.

"No, no, how can I trouble you so much." He Ting said.

Mo Yang laughed and said, "Auntie He, how can this be a trouble, your business is all of our business, 3000 has told me that we are a family, so there is no need to be polite to me."

Jiang Yingying lowered her head and kept clasping her nails, this abnormal action, it was obvious that she had some thoughts inside, but she didn't take the initiative to say it, and Han 3000 didn't ask too many questions.

## **Chapter 728**

He Ting's hometown was located in a small village in Yun City, less than an hour's drive away from Yun City's downtown, but because the motorcade was too large, it couldn't speed up too much, so it took a full hour and a half to reach the village entrance.



Of course, it was needless to say that the journey attracted countless eyes, the long queue of dozens of luxury cars was hard to see even in a first-tier city, let alone a small city like Yuncheng.

The village entrance gathered a lot of chatting villagers, this is the norm in the village, during the agricultural and leisure time, people who did not go out to work, the most happy thing to do is to gather at the village entrance, talking about the rights and wrongs of others, they have taken these things as the greatest pleasure, a day without grinding their mouths will be all over the place.

And this kind of right and wrong has a very special place, that is, whoever is there or not, the topic is bound to be about whoever is there, usually when talking about this kind of topic, no one dares to leave the scene early, once they leave early, the next topic will definitely be about the person who left.

"By the way, have you guys heard anything about He Ting recently?"

"This woman, who hasn't been back to the village for how many years, must have remarried, or else can she afford to raise a daughter with a woman who doesn't know anything?"

"If they don't remarry, their mothers would have starved to death and farmed all their lives, so is it hard for her to find work in the city?"

It was very typical of the people who put themselves before others, these people themselves kept two acres of good land unwilling to go out to work, nothing, so they took it for granted that He Ting couldn't survive in the city.

"It's true, there's no field in the city for her to plant."

"I heard that Liu Wei used to have thoughts about He Ting, and he even showed up at He Ting's house late at night, so these two must be having an affair."

"Liu Wei! No way, he's the mayor of our village, if He Ting gets involved with him, this will be a shame."

"Who knows, a lone man or woman in the middle of the night, could this be alright?"

Just then, the convoy drove up, and a group of longshoremen instantly showed their stunned expressions.

"What kind of car is this, it looks so atmospheric."

"There's more in the back, why are there so many cars coming to the village."

"Which big person is this coming, how can there be such a big row, it's scaring individuals to death."

Liu Wei was still at home at this time watching old DVD's, the film is his many years of treasured, in addition to the alcoholic, is his only interest, nothing like pounding out to watch again, learn the tricks inside.

"Liu Wei, Liu Wei."

Just when Liu Wei saw the exciting part, a panicked voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"Dead cripple, are you calling for the soul, it's broad daylight, see a ghost or something." Liu Wei said with an angry face, being disturbed at such a time, he was in a very unhappy mood.

"You ..... you quickly go to the village entrance to take a look." The cripple said.

"What's there to see at the village entrance, if you don't have a business to attend to, just get out of my way and don't disturb me." Liu Wei waved his hand, signaling the cripple to hurry up and get lost.

"It's business, it's business, there are dozens of cars blocking the entrance of our village, and they're all TV Rolls Royces, they're millions of cars." Cripple said.

Liu Wei was stunned for a moment, dozens of cars, and they're all Rolls Royces, even in the TV series, they're not this exaggerated ah.

"Cripple, I think you're not only crippled, you're even blind, we're in this poor countryside, can't we still come to some big shot?" Liu Wei was disdainful.

"Really, really, it's all true, I saw it with my own eyes, if you don't believe me, just go and see for yourself." The cripple said.

Liu Wei saw that the cripple's panicked expression didn't look like he was lying, and there was no reason for him to make up these things to lie to himself.

"If you dare to lie to me, I'll break your other leg as well." Liu Wei threatened.

"Don't you f\*cking walk in front of me and make me walk with a limp just like you."

"Liu Wei, you can't even match the speed of a cripple like me, can you blame me for that?"

Cursing along the way, Liu Wei finally reached the entrance of the village, and the long line of Rolls Royces made Liu Wei open his mouth wide and drop his jaw on the ground.

Such a scene was already a shock to him that could not be described in words.

"How about it, I didn't lie to you." The cripple said to Liu Wei.

As soon as the words fell, Liu Wei slapped the cripple hard.

"What are you hitting me for?" The cripple covered his face and looked at Liu Wei with a bewildered look on his face.

"Does it hurt?" Liu Wei asked.

"Crap, can this not hurt?" Cripple said.

"The pain means it's not a dream." Liu Wei's voice trembled and said.

The cripple was completely speechless, Liu Wei slapped him in the face to make sure it wasn't a dream, the facts were already in front of him, could this be a dream?

"Liu Wei, go and see what's going on, who the hell is this coming."

"Yeah, you're the number one person in the village, you're the only one who comes out for this kind of thing."

"Could it be a rich man coming to inspect our village, our village is going to be demolished?" A certain person said with an excited face, his mind had even associated it with the demolition in the TV series, the compensation was millions of dollars at every turn, if such a good thing could fall on their heads, it would be a complete turnaround ah.

"Demolition, you're dreaming, how can we demolish this hellhole." Liu Wei said disdainfully, it was an hour's drive from the city, even if Cloud City wanted to expand and develop, it would only be possible if it was close to the city.

In the car, He Ting took a glance at Han Qianqian and Jiang Yingying also stole a glance, it had been several minutes since the car stopped, but Han Qianqian didn't get out of the car, which made the two of them a bit confused.

"Three thousand, we're already at the place, so why don't we get off?" He Ting asked to Han Qianqian.

"There's no rush, someone will come to greet us." Han Qianqiang said with a smile.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Liu Wei appeared from the crowd.

He Ting was very familiar with Liu Wei, and the moment she saw him, she subconsciously clenched her teeth, thinking back to when her husband had just died, Liu Wei would always go to her house for all sorts of reasons, and there were even hairy things, part of the reason why He Ting left, besides the finger-pointing among the villagers, was because of Liu Wei, she didn't want to be harassed by Liu Wei.

"Who is this person?" Han Giangli asked to He Ting.

"Liu Wei, he's the village chief here." He Ting said.

Jiang Ying Ying also knew about Liu Wei's harassment of He Ting in the past, after all, she was in her teens at the time and already had an idea of what that kind of thing was.

"This person, he used to harass my mother." Jiang Ying Ying said with hatred.

"In that case, you guys wait in the car first." After saying that, Han Marchiang opened the car door and got out of the car.

The first time Liu Wei saw Han 3,000, he felt that this young man was so imposing that he must be a big man in the city, and his waist bent even lower.

Although he usually made a fool of himself in the village, but when he met a big shot, he didn't even dare to breathe, this was a typical bully.

"May I ask who you are ....."

Liu Wei hadn't finished his sentence yet, Han Giangli kicked Liu Wei in the abdomen.

Liu Wei retreated a few steps and directly fell to the ground and tumbled over, his face was white with pain.

The group of villagers at the entrance of the village were stunned when they saw this scene, this young man did it when he met Liu Wei, did he have some deep hatred with Liu Wei?

"Who is this person, doesn't he know Liu Wei's identity?"

"Liu Wei's status is nothing in front of him, look at these people, can they be ordinary people who can afford to drive? And there are dozens of them."

"This guy Liu Wei, when did he mess with such a powerful big shot, I think he's going to be finished this time."

In the car, He Ting mother and daughter were equally surprised to see this scene.

"I like this kind of character of Three Thousand, not saying much and directly getting into action, what gentleman moving his mouth but not his hands, this is all nonsense." Mo Yang smiled.

It wasn't enough after Han Three Thousand kicked him, he walked up to Liu Wei and punched and kicked him again until Liu Wei started begging for mercy.

"Don't fight don't fight." Liu Wei rolled and crawled to get some distance away from Han 3,000, looking at Han 3,000 with fear in his eyes.

"Do you know He Ting?" Han Marchant said.

Hearing the word He Ting, the villagers instantly exploded among themselves, this person, actually knew He Ting, and for a moment, everyone had a sense of foreboding.

"Recognize, recognize." Liu Wei said, nodding his head in succession.

## **Chapter 729**

"I heard that you harassed her before." Han Qianqian asked with a cold face.

Liu Wei was shocked when he saw the change in Han Qianqian's expression, this was obviously to take revenge on He Ting.

Liu Wei didn't have his way back then, and even secretly spread some news against He Ting, deliberately having people reveal that he stayed at He Ting's house until late at night, just to smear He Ting, but he never thought that a village woman would be able to get to know such a big man a few years later.

"I, I did harass her, but she'd rather die than obey, so I didn't do anything ah." Liu Wei said.

"So, you admit to what you've done?" Han Qianqian finished speaking and stepped towards Liu Wei.

Liu Wei was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat and kept stirring his legs as a way to put distance between himself and Han Qianqian.

"I did it, but it didn't make it, it's true, I'm not lying, if you don't believe me, you can go ask He Ting." Liu Wei quickly explained.

"What did you do after you didn't get your way, what else did you do?" Han Qianqian continued to intimidate Liu Wei, with no intention of stopping at all.

Feeling the distance between himself and Han Qianqian getting closer and closer, Liu Wei was so scared that his heart and liver were trembling, he knew that this kind of big man was not a big deal even if he killed him.

"I, I also said bad things about her, I deliberately asked Cripple to help me spread the news that I left late at night at her house, I also said that she went to the city to be a mistress for someone and was kept by someone, as well as the fact that she sold her daughter." Liu Wei didn't dare to hide anything anymore, and tray out, telling the truth about what he had slandered He Ting.

Now it was a shock to those villagers, they had thought that all these things were true, that it was He Ting who had done something unethical outside and that's why they had spread it back to the village, but they didn't expect that Liu Wei had made it all up himself.

"You're really ruthless, you want to destroy what you can't get, right?" Han Giangli coldly said.

At first, Liu Wei did think like this, in his opinion, He Ting man is dead, what can he do to satisfy him, but He Ting would rather die than obey, leaving him no way at all, that's why he had to smear He Ting, since he couldn't get it, let He Ting's reputation in the village become stinky.



But when he did these things at first, Liu Wei didn't think it was a big deal at all, after all, He Ting was just a small village woman who had no ability to resist, who knew that a few years later, she had brought back such a powerful big shot.

"I'm wrong, I know I'm wrong, please let me go, you're such a big shot, why bother with a fart like me." Liu Wei said.

At this time, He Ting walked down from the car, the villagers saw her, all of them looked at her with envious eyes, after all, the villagers didn't have the chance to see this kind of luxury car like Rolls Royce more than a few times in their lifetime, but He Ting was able to return to the village in this kind of luxury car.

"Hey, what great luck He Ting has had to meet such a big man."

"Maybe there's some kind of doorway to it."

"Don't talk nonsense, can't you see how Liu Wei has been beaten up, and still open your mouth to fart, you want to die."

The man trembled in fear and quickly shut his mouth.

He Ting walked up to Liu Wei and said viciously, "Do you know how badly these words have caused me, I don't even dare to go back to my own home."

Liu Wei knelt directly in front of He Ting, he knew that in this situation, there was no choice but to admit his mistake, and it was indeed him who had caused He Ting back then.

"He Ting, it's all because of my foul mouth, I deserve to die." Liu Wei slapped himself as he spoke.

All the grievances that He Ting had suffered for so many years had all erupted at this moment, it wasn't enough for Liu Wei to hit herself, she needed to lash out to vent the anger in her heart.

Liu Wei was beaten, he didn't even dare to say anything.

Dozens of slaps went down, He Ting's own hands were hurting, as for Liu Wei's face, it was already very obviously swollen.

"Mom, okay, don't hurt your own hand." Jiang Ying Ying stopped He Ting and comforted her agitation.

In the crowd, a man about the same age as Jiang Ying Ying warbled, he was the same age as Jiang Ying Ying, and had never done anything to bully Jiang Ying Ying before, when she was still an ugly duckling, but he didn't expect that she had become so beautiful now.

"Xiao Hei, weren't you quite close with Jiang Ying Ying before, now that she's developed, don't you find a chance to pull some strings?" One person next to him said to Little Black.

Little Black unconsciously touched his nose, he was close to Jiang Ying Ying? That was pure bullsh\*t, in the entire village, he was the one who bullied Jiang Ying Ying the most, but Jiang Ying Ying was really developed now, if he could get along with her, he might be able to follow along to the city and leave this poor countryside.

"I don't know if she still remembers the past." Xiao Hei said with a bit of a guilty conscience, it was fine if Jiang Yingying forgot, but if she remembered, he and Liu Wei would end up in the same situation.

"Let's try." The man encouraged.

Hearing this, Xiao Hei couldn't hold back any longer and walked towards Jiang Ying Ying.

"Ying Ying, do you still remember me?" Blackie asked.

Gingerly she looked at the man, how could she forget this one.

"Of course I remember, my hair, you're the one who pinned me down and cut it off, I begged you not to do that at that time, but you still cut off all my hair." Jiang Ying Ying said faintly.

Xiao Hei was startled and quickly said, "Ying Ying, that was all because I was ignorant as a child, I didn't think you still remembered so clearly, it's all my fault, I'll admit my mistake to you."

"Is it enough to admit your mistakes?" Han Marchian suddenly spoke up.

Xiao Hei trembled in fear, he didn't know who Han Qianqian was, but he had beaten Liu Wei up as soon as he got out of the car, and this hot temper wasn't something he could pit against him.

"Dude, this is between me and Ying Ying, we grew up as childhood sweethearts, she won't be particularly bothered with me." Little Black said.

Han Marchian looked at Ying Ying, Jiang Ying Ying immediately said, "I only have a grudge against him, not only did he cut all my hair, he also used to hit me with stones, when I was a kid in the middle of winter, there wasn't a single window in my house that could block the wind, it was all smashed by him."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said to Xiao Hei, "It seems that before you climbed the relationship, you completely failed to recognize how many bad things you had done before."

Xiao Hei was too scared to look at Han Qianqian, so he had to say to Jiang Ying Ying, "Ying Ying, do you have to be so calculating about things you didn't understand when you were a child before, no matter what we grew up together, do you still want to seek revenge on me?"

Before Jiang Ying Ying could speak, Han Qian Qian grabbed Little Black's neck and said in a cold voice, "This is not revenge, it's just returning the pain you brought her before."

Xiao Hei felt his breathing becoming more and more difficult, he knew that it was useless to say anything to Han Qianqian, only if Jiang Ying Ying was willing to let him go could he avoid the pain of flesh and skin.

"Ying Ying, make him let go of me, we're childhood sweethearts." Little Black said in a panic.

"This Little Black is also really stupid, knowing that he has done so many shameful things, he still dares to take the initiative to come to the door."

"It's not like you guys don't know the character of this guy Little Black, he's seeing that Jiang Ying Ying is developed now, can he miss this opportunity to climb the relationship."

"This is stealing a chicken, he deserves it."

No one among the villagers had the slightest sympathy for Little Black because they all knew his purpose of climbing relationships, it was just a pity that what he had done in the past was too much, this head on collision was simply a death sentence.

"Brother 3000, I don't need you, I'll come myself." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Han 3,000 smiled and let go of Little Black.

Just as Xiao Hei was celebrating in his heart, feeling that with a woman's strength, he would at most take some pain, his entire body suddenly flew backwards, and in the process, Xiao Hei felt a pain in his chest that made him choke.

Flying out ten meters away, Little Black smashed heavily into the ground, raising dust in the sky.

When the villagers saw this scene, one by one, they were jaw-dropped, no one thought that Jiang Yingying actually possessed such terrifying strength, and a single punch actually knocked Little Black, a big living man, flying.

"This ..... I'm not blinded." After speaking, the man rubbed his eyes, not daring to believe it.

There were many others who made the same move, and they couldn't believe that Jiang Ying Ying had such great strength.

## **Chapter 730**

Blackie was in so much pain it was like it was killing him.

Was this still the same cowardly girl that he had allowed to bully before?

After slowing down, Little Black looked at Jiang Ying Ying with a frightened face, that kind of strength just now, even a strong man wouldn't necessarily have it, but she, why was she so fierce!

Jiang Ying Ying walked step by step towards Little Black.

Little Black was so scared that he subconsciously shook his head and said, "Jiang Ying Ying, what else do you want, isn't beating me enough?"

"Enough?" Jiang Ying Ying smiled coldly and said, "How is this punch enough compared to when you used to bully me?"

Little Blackie's reputation in the village has never been too good, belonging to a very domineering personality, when he was a child, almost all of his peers in the village were beaten by him, even now, he is very arrogant, the village will directly punch and kick anyone who doesn't like him, never showing mercy, so when he gets beaten, instead of getting sympathy from other people, it will be a great joy.

"This Xiao Hei is evil on a regular basis, even Liu Wei doesn't dare to take care of him, but I didn't expect that he's now in the hands of Jiang Yingying."

"He deserves it, who let him be so crazy, now he's getting his comeuppance."

"But how could Jiang Ying Ying be so powerful, a girl with so much strength."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jiang Yingying, who had just walked up to Little Black, grabbed Little Black's collar and directly lifted him up with one hand.

This action even made people look horrified.

Apart from Han Qianqian's faintly smiling face, everyone else present was wide-eyed with disbelief.

Although Little Black was not large, he was an adult of over a hundred pounds, and to lift him up with one hand, how much strength did it take to do so?

"Jiang Ying Ying, let go of me first, let's talk it over, I'll give you an apology, I'll give you an apology, can't I?" Little Black was filled with fear and panic.

Jiang Ying Ying's face was expressionless, and she said in a cold voice, "I've told you these words before, but what did you do to me?"

As soon as the words came out, Jiang Yingying kicked Blackie in the abdomen, but her hand didn't let go, and Blackie's body was swinging backwards in the air due to the heavy attack, like swinging on a swing.

This kick even kicked out the heartbreaking painful screams of Blackie, miserable screams even those villagers can't bear to look at.

At this moment, the villagers knew that Jiang Ying Ying was completely returning as a king to take revenge, fortunately, most of them were just silently bad mouthing their mother and son behind their backs, unlike Xiao Hei and Liu Wei who were so straightforward, of course, but anyone who had bad mouthing their mother and son would feel guilty after that, afraid that Jiang Ying Ying would know those words and thus take revenge on them.

"From today onwards, no one can bully me." The resentment that Jiang Ying Ying had accumulated for more than a decade poured out at this moment, and the moment she let go of Little Black, a punch was thrown out, and Little Black flew out towards the back again, this time not giving him the chance to scream, but directly making him faint and die.

This scene couldn't help but look a bit numb to the bystanders, those villagers were all keeping their heads down, not even daring to look directly at Jiang Ying Ying's eyes.

Liu Wei, on the other hand, was almost about to pee his pants in fright, sitting on the ground in a squat with weak legs, not even having the strength to get up.

"He Ting, I was too confused in the past, that's why I slandered you, it's been so many years, please let me go, I won't dare to do it again." Liu Wei who didn't want to be beaten could only kneel on the ground and kowtow in apology.

He Ting was full of grievances and hidden for so many years, she thought she would hate to cringe and skin Liu Wei, but when she saw Liu Wei kneeling down and kowtowing, she started to soften again, after all, she couldn't kill Liu Wei because of those things in the past.

"Auntie He, what are you going to do with this person, I can be responsible for all the consequences." Han Qianqian asked to He Ting.

All the consequences, that was almost scaring Liu Wei to death, having to make him kowtow even harder.

He Ting sighed in her heart and said, "These things don't matter anymore, I want to go see my deceased husband's grave."

"I'll lead the way, I'll lead the way." Liu Wei quickly said.

Since He Ting didn't pursue the matter, Han Qianqian naturally wouldn't say anything more, today, bringing them back as mother and daughter, the most important thing was to let the people of this village know that they were doing well now, to end those gossip, now that this purpose had been achieved.

There was a special cemetery in the village, where almost everyone in the village would be buried after death.

Arriving at He Ting's deceased husband's grave, the tombstone had been smashed, and the entire grave was covered with all sorts of weeds.

He Ting and Jiang Ying Ying both started weeding the grave without saying a word, looking at the two with tears in their eyes, but Han Marchand wore a faint smile.

Jiang Ying Ying's father had passed away for so many years, but He Ting hadn't remarried, pulling Jiang Ying Ying up on her own, and in some ways, He Ting and he and Mo Yang seemed to be kindred spirits, and after recognizing one person in this life who stayed close to each other, they would never get emotionally attached to another person.



"Who smashed it?" Han Qianqian asked to Liu Wei.

Liu Wei's heart trembled, even a simple conversation with Han Qianqian made him feel doubly stressed, facing a big man of this level, he didn't have the courage to speak a little louder.

"I'm not too sure about this ....., after all, this place isn't guarded by people every day." Liu Wei said.

"Help me find a few workers, I want to refurbish the cemetery and then find someone to carve and erect a monument, I'll give you half a day, can you do it?" Han Marchant said.

"Can, can, I'll go do it right away." Liu Wei hurriedly nodded his head, don't say that he was only given half a day, even half an hour, Liu Wei could only promise, rejecting this kind of big man, giving him ten bears wouldn't work ah.

Although the villagers didn't follow him to the cemetery, but they all watched from afar, and the discussion about He Ting and Jiang Ying Ying never stopped.

Of course, now they didn't dare to speak ill of mother and daughter, but treated the matter with an envious attitude.

"Now Jiang Ying Ying is a well-developed person, I didn't think that this kind of person could still appear in our village."

"She's definitely a big figure in the city now, I didn't expect that after so many years, she's the one mixing the best in our village."

"I don't know who said that their mother and daughter are begging for food in the city, they are dressed brightly and have so many luxury car escorts, can this be begging for food?"

Liu Wei was quick, and in less than ten minutes, he found a few repair workers and even brought the materials together, but it would take some time to carve the tombstones.

"The tombstones will be delivered in three hours, and if you think it's too long, I can have that side hurry up some more." Liu Wei walked up behind Han Qianli and said with trepidation.

Han Qianli shook his head slightly, three hours wasn't long enough to even allow He Ting and her two daughters to tell old and new stories with the deceased.

"Let's give them the place, after all these years, there must be a lot more to say." After Han Qianli said that, he left the cemetery.

Liu Wei didn't dare to stay long, and left right behind Han Qianxiang.

"Three thousand, how did Ying Ying become so powerful?" Mo Yang followed beside him and asked with a puzzled face, just now when he saw Jiang Ying Ying hit Little Black with that amazing strength, Mo Yang was also shocked beyond words inside, although he had heard about Qi Hu's defeat under Jiang Ying Ying, but hearing about it was ultimately not as shocking as seeing it with his own eyes.

In Mo Yang's opinion, this was simply an impossible thing, how could Jiang Ying Ying's small body contain such terrifying strength?

"Don't worry about this, it's a secret, and you won't tell anyone yet," Han Three Thousand said.

Mo Yang trailed off, although he made a disgruntled look, but he was no longer curious inside, as long as it was something that Han 3000 didn't want to talk about, he definitely wouldn't force it.

Liu Wei, who was following behind the two of them, had a trace of suspicion appear between his brows at this time, 3000, these two words were very familiar to him, like he had heard them somewhere, but couldn't recall them at the moment.

"Liu Wei, take me to Jiang Yingying's house." Han Three Thousand said to Liu Wei.

Liu Wei was thinking in his head about where the familiarity with the two words 3000 came from, but suddenly hearing Han Qianli's words, he became alert, which was a reaction that only came from subconscious fear of Han Qianli.

"Okay, follow me." Liu Wei said.

The countryside is all winding paths, fortunately there has been no rain recently, otherwise the roads would be muddy and difficult to walk on, after a few minutes, a few people arrived in front of a dilapidated cottage.