

His True Colors Chapter 761-770

Chapter 761

As the New Year approached, the small Cloud City also appeared to be bustling with activity, with foreign workers returning to their hometowns, feverishly procuring annual goods, the streets and alleys overcrowded, only at such times of the year, Cloud City has such a lively scene.

Every family was decorating their new year's goods and posting couplets, and so was the mountain side villa.

Tian Ling'er had been coming to the mountainside villa almost every day since Han Qianli had returned, acting as if she had already treated the mountainside villa as her home.

Su Yingxia and Shi Jing, who had returned home from their purchases, were taking stock of things.

All kinds of nuts and candies were prepared to be eaten after the New Year's Eve dinner, in preparation for watching the gala.

"Three thousand, this year's couplet, you should be the one to write it." At this time, Yan Jun smiled and said to Han 3,000.

Su Yingxia, who was taking inventory, was appalled when she heard this and asked to Yan Jun, "Grandpa Yan, what if 3,000 can still write the couplet?"

"That's for sure." Yan Jun smiled with pride and said, "He's been practicing his brush writing since he was a child, but all the couplets in the Han family are from his hand."

"It's the only thing I can participate in during the Han family's New Year, and I can't let Nangong Qianqiu know about it," Han Qianqiu said bitterly, doing these things in past years was secretly arranged by Yan Jun, which gave Han Qianqiu a sense of involvement in the New Year.

"Brother, is there anything you don't know how to do, but you can even write with a brush?" Tian Ling'er leaned in close to Han Qianqian and asked curiously.

"There are plenty of things to say that won't, like how I'm worrying about how to drive you home, and isn't that why I haven't thought of a good reason?" Han Giangli smiled.

Tian Ling'er pursed her cherry lips and walked to Su Yingxia's side, affectionately holding Su Yingxia's hand and said, "Sister Yingxia, look at him, he still wants to drive me away, you quickly help me teach him a lesson."

Su Yingxia couldn't laugh or cry, this little girl was ghostly, whenever she suffered a loss on Han Qianli, she would look to her for help.

"Okay, I'll help you teach him a lesson later." Su Yingxia said.

Tian Ling'er raised her head at Han Three Thousand with a smug face, full of provocation.

Han Three Thousand had no choice but to shake his head, but Su Yingxia helped this girl.

"Since you have nothing else to do, cut paper, it's a little contribution." Han Three Thousand asked to Tian Ling'er.

"Fine, but you have to send me two couplets, Han Qianli wrote the couplets to hang on your doorstep, that's so long face ah." Tian Ling'er smiled.

When all the preparations were in place, the moment Han Three Thousand Years put up the pen, everyone in the family put down their hands and stepped aside to watch.

Other than Yan Jun, no one had ever seen Han Third Thousand move his pen.

The most curious person at the moment was Shi Jing, who used to think that all the couplets at home were written by Yan Jun himself, but she didn't expect that Han Qiang had done all this, she also remembered that the couplets were neat and tidy and seemed to be written by a master, so she somewhat doubted whether Han Qiang could really do it.

She also remembers the neatness of the couplet, which is very much like it came from a master's hand, so she has some doubts whether Han Marchant can really do it or not. Han Marchant, who hasn't started writing for a long time, took a deep breath, and a hook and a stroke wandered around the red paper.

I didn't expect Han Three thousand to mention the pen, but it was so masterly and fascinating.

Tian Ling'er grew a small mouth, iron drawing silver hooks, wonderful strokes, these were the adjectives she could think of.

A pair of couplets in one go, dazzling the eye.

"After all these years without a brush, the level is decidedly still a bit rusty, let's start over." Yan Jun said to Han 3,000.

Han 3,000 withdrew the newly completed couplet without hesitation, this was Yan Jun's strict request to him, as a child, Han 3,000 didn't know how much paper he had wasted, this moment gave Han 3,000 the feeling as if he was back in the past.

As long as there was a flaw in a single word, Yan Jun would make him start all over again.

"Isn't this fine, you guys don't want it, keep it for me." Tian Ling'er hurriedly and carefully put away the couplet written by Han Qianqian, fearing that it might be damaged in the slightest.

"I'll give you a better one later." Han Three Thousand smiled.

Like a treasure, Tian Ling'er said, "For me, this is already the best, I'll take it."

Han Giangli once again lifted his Qi, his strokes were as straightforward as a frightening dragon, this time there was still no stagnation, one stroke completed, both in terms of font neatness and finish, it was clearly better than the previous one.

But Yan Jun still wasn't satisfied and demanded Han 3,000 to come back again, so demanding that even Shi Jing was almost unable to watch.

Finally, after a few proficient strokes, Han Three Thousand's strokes met Yan Jun's requirements, and at this time, he was already sweating profusely.

Su Yingxia saw the situation and quickly wiped away the sweat from Han Three Thousand's forehead.

"Grandpa Yan, you're so strict, I'll find you if you tire him out." Su Yingxia said to Yan Jun.

Yan Jun couldn't laugh or cry, if it wasn't because of his strict requirements and training Han 3000 since he was a child, how could Han 3000 have such a tough mind today?

But it's only natural that Su Yingxia is distressed about Han Qianqian, after all, people are a young couple.

"There won't be many opportunities like this in the future, I have to hurry up and embarrass him while I still have the chance." Yan Jun said.

At this time, Shi Jing, who was standing on the side, looked sighing, it was because of Jun Yan's strict requirements that Han Three Thousand's excellence was today, Han Jun had been spoiled by Nangong Qianqiu since he was a child, how could his abilities be compared to Han Three Thousand's?

If it had been Han Jun who had done this, I'm afraid he would have already turned his back on it.

"You can post it after the ink dries." Han Giangli said with satisfaction.

"Brother, what about mine?" Tian Ling'er surreptitiously tugged on Han Qianqian's corner and said weakly.

"Didn't you already take it just now?" Han Giangli smiled.

Tian Ling'er moved extremely quickly and crumpled up the couplet she was holding into a ball and threw it directly into the trash, saying, "Is there, where is it, I didn't take it."

Doing such a cover-up in public, only Tian Ling'er could do so, and instead of causing offense to the bystanders, she did so with laughter.

"Fine, I'll write it for you right away." Han Qianli cheerfully said.

After writing the couplet, Tian Ling'er did nothing and stayed next to the couplet waiting for the ink to dry, as if she was afraid that someone would snatch it away.

After the ink dried, Tian Ling'er couldn't wait to take it home.

The Tian family was still bustling with activity, with all the relatives gathered together to discuss this year's New Year's Eve activities.

After Tian Ling'er came back, Tian Changsheng smiled and said, "I thought you forgot your own home, hurry up and come, we are discussing the activities for this year's New Year's Eve, you used to be the one who suggested it, without you, we can't hold attention."

For the event, Tian Ling'er was not looking forward to it at all now, because she had no intention of spending it at home, and after the New Year's Eve dinner, she had already thought about going to the hillside villa.

"Grandpa, come quickly, I'll show you something good." Tian Ling'er said with a mysterious face.

Tianchang Sheng frowned in puzzlement, the thing Tian Ling'er was holding in her hand was like a pair of couplets, what kind of good thing was that.

When Tian Ling'er spread the couplet out on the table, she said with a smug face, "Grandpa, how about this couplet?"

Tianchang Sheng brightened up, this couplet was obviously handwritten by hand, and it was very different from the printed products sold on the street.

"Tian Ling'er, it's just a pair of couplets, it's not anything good." A certain Celestial descendant said with a disappointed face.

Tian Ling'er glared at the man and said, "Don't open your mouth if you don't understand."

"Grandpa, do you see how well this is written?" Tian Ling'er couldn't wait to ask Tian Changsheng.

"The writing is indeed good, the strokes are strong, and it's all over the place, the font is neat, it takes years of penmanship to do that, you don't want to lie to me that you wrote this," Tianchang Sheng said.

"I wish I could write this well, this was written by brother himself." Tian Ling'er said.

"Han 3000!" Tian Changsheng looked surprised that Han Qianxiang could still write so well, it was a big surprise to him.

"Of course, besides my brother, who else is this good." Tian Ling'er said proudly.

Tianchang Sheng couldn't help but take the couplet in his hands and admire it properly, his mouth successively uttering exclamatory words of praise, while a certain number of people who had previously looked down on the couplet had also put away their disdainful expressions.

How well the words were written they didn't know how to evaluate, but coming from Han Qianqian's hand, it wasn't something they were qualified to dislike.

Chapter 762

In the end, the Tian family did not hang the couplet written by Han Qianqian, but framed it and placed it in a prominent position in the living room.

On the 30th day of the New Year, everyone in the family participated in the making of the New Year's Eve dinner, even Su Yingxia, a woman who does not know how to cook, was helping in the kitchen, while several men were watching TV and drinking tea in the living room, enjoying the relaxation that comes only one day a year.

Mo Yang, Lin Yong, Qi Hu three people also came to the mountainside villa, these lonely people were deliberately called by Han Qianli, after all, more people are more lively, if they just let them stay in Mordor, then it would be a little too desolate.

Even Han Nian seemed to feel the lively atmosphere of the New Year's Eve, and kept staring eastward to see the details, unable to sleep.

At twelve o'clock, the night sky of Yuncheng was lit up with fireworks, signaling the start of a new year.

The family stood in front of the villa, enjoying the splendor of the night sky, and Su Yingxia stood beside Han Qianli, holding Han Qianli's arm tightly.

It was New Year's Eve, which also meant that the last thing Su Yingxia wanted to face would soon happen.

She knew that Han 3000 would leave, it wasn't something she could stop, and Su Yingxia would never want to be a stumbling block to Han 3000, no matter what Han 3000 wanted to do, she would always be there behind it.

After watching the fireworks, the crowd dispersed.

Han Qianli and Su Yingxia returned to their room, and at times like these, there was naturally no shortage of lingering.

The next day, the first day of the Lunar New Year, according to the folk custom, the farther you go on this day, the better luck you will have in the new year, so early in the morning Han Three Thousand's family gathered together and prepared to go to a temple in the suburbs to offer incense.

This was something that many rich people liked to do, and although Han Qianxiang didn't believe in it, he wasn't exempt from it either.

The two Audis set off, and halfway there Han Three Thousand received a call from Tian Ling'er.

Tian Ling'er asks about Han Three Thousand's arrangements, and when Han Three Thousand tells her to go into the temple for incense, everyone in the Heavenly Family also leaves immediately, ready to go to the temple to meet up with Han's family.

The temple was bustling with activity, and Han Three Thousand's group caused many people to secretly observe them as soon as they got off the bus, while some people of considerable status immediately became respectful as soon as they saw who Han Three Thousand was.

"Three thousand, with your current status, you're no longer quite fit to travel, or else you'll cause a lot of pressure on others." Seeing many people become reserved due to Han Three Thousand's arrival, Mo Yang couldn't help but ridicule them.

Han Three Thousand didn't expect that he was just having a good time, but it would trigger such an effect, those who were originally cheerful and happy had their expressions turned less natural at this time, if it wasn't because of him, who else could it be because of?

Not long after, the people from the Heavenly Family also arrived, and the first thing Tian Ling'er did was to run to Su Yingxia's side and affectionately hold Su Yingxia's hand.

This was Tian Ling'er's killer weapon, once there was any argument with Han 3000, she could rule Han 3000 into submission by moving out Su Yingxia, a big man, so she knew exactly who she should be pleasing.

"Sister Yingxia, look at your face, you didn't rest well last night, did my brother bully you again." Tian Ling'er asked to Su Yingxia after glaring at Han Qianqian.

Last night was a long and sound battle, it was true that for Su Yingxia, there was some lack of rest, but this was husband and wife fun, how could it be that she was being bullied by Han Qianqian.

Su Yingxia shook her head and said, "Last night was like a war with artillery fire, how can I sleep well."

"Let Cloud City ban fireworks in the future." Tian Ling'er said.

Su Yingxia smiled helplessly, how could she have such a great right, even if she could really do it, just once a year, she couldn't deprive others of happiness because of herself.

"Which is not so exaggerated, don't talk nonsense." Su Yingxia said.

"Sister Yingxia, how can this be an exaggeration, but they're affecting your rest." Tian Ling'er said as if she was taking it for granted.

At this time, successively people plucked up the courage to come and greet Han Qianli, these people were not of high status in Cloud City, and being able to see Han Qianli was a three lifetimes fortune, they didn't expect to be able to get involved with Han Qianli, it was just rare to see such a big person, if they didn't say hello and mix faces, they would regret missing such an opportunity.

After dealing with those people one by one, the Han family and the Celestial family walked towards the inside of the temple, since they were here to burn incense, the process had to be done, even if Han Qianli didn't believe in his heart, the surface work had to be done.

There was a queue to burn incense, and generally speaking, the more status people had, the heavier the incense money, the more incense the temple side would arrange for them to burn.

But because of Han Qianli's arrival, the news quickly spread through the temple, so those who had already lined up had to make way for Han Qianli to make way for a special passage.

The higher the front of the line, the higher the status in Yun City, and they didn't want to offend Han Qianqian over something as trivial as going to the incense, after all, in Yun City nowadays, no matter how high the status was, they had to keep their heads down and behave honestly in front of Han Qianqian.

After the incense, the Han family and the Tian family left the temple, this kind of crowded place was not suitable to stay for a long time, because Han Three Thousand was now too easy to attract attention, he was the focus wherever he went, and his influence was stronger than those so-called big stars.

And what he brought was not only influence, but also deterrence, which would make everyone unconsciously restrained.

Just like what Mo Yang said, the current Han 3,000 is not quite suitable for casual travel, and the pressure that the negatives create on the bystanders is too great.

After sending the family back to the hillside villa, Han Qianxiang followed Mo Yang and the others to Mordor.

Mo Yang had already guessed what Han Three Thousand wanted to say, as the New Year had already passed, and it was clear that Han Three Thousand's stay in Cloud City wouldn't be long.

"Three thousand, where are you going this time?" Mo Yang took the initiative to ask Han Qianli.

Han Qianli sighed and said, "I don't know when I'll be able to return from this trip, do you think I should go?"

Mo Yang didn't know what Han 3000 was facing, but he had said so, the time to go would definitely not be short.

From Su Yingxia's standpoint, Han Three Thousand's departure was very unfair to Su Yingxia, after all, they even had a child now, Han Three Thousand shouldn't be absent from Han Nian's growth.

But Mo Yang knew that since it was something that Han 3000 couldn't even refuse, then this matter must be very important and it was something he had to do.

"Actually you already have an answer in your heart, maybe you still have some rejection, but isn't the decision already made, don't worry about going, Cloud City has our family, I'll take my life to guarantee you that I'll protect my younger siblings and Nian'er." Mo Yang said with a strict face, there had already been a basket case on this matter once, Mo Yang would never let this happen again.

With Mo Yang and the others in Cloud City, and now with Yan Jun, Han 3000 naturally wouldn't worry about Su Yingxia and Han Nian's safety, but he just couldn't be sure how long he would be gone for, so this made him feel very sorry for Su Yingxia.

"Three years, within three years, no matter what, I'll come back and help me take care of them," Han Giangli said.

Mo Yang took a deep breath.

Three years!

I'm afraid that these three years will be very difficult for Su Yingxia.

"Brother 3000, take me." Qi Hu spoke up.

Han 3,000 shook his head, the apocalypse wasn't a place where just anyone could go, bringing Jiang Ying Ying with him was already an exception, how could he bring Qi Hu with him.

"You stay in Cloud City, help me protect Nian'er, and let you be Nian'er's personal bodyguard, you won't be wronged," Han Qianli said.

"Of course not, I'll be the little girl's protector from now on, whoever wants to harm her can only step over my corpse." Qi Hu said with a firm expression.

"Boss Mo, I'll leave everything here to you."

Chapter 763

Hillside Villa, the next few days, many people came to the door to send gifts to congratulate the New Year, this was the previous treatment of the Heavenly Family, but now, the object of everyone's stammering has become the Han Family.

The Heavenly Family had no complaints about this, and was even among the army of gift-givers, and it was Tian Changsheng who personally brought gifts to the door.

However, the Tian family still had a different treatment from the others, other people couldn't even enter the villa gate, at most they would leave their gifts and exchange a few casual pleasantries, while the Tian family, on the other hand, would be invited to the villa, after all, within the Han family there was also Tian Ling'er, the ghostly girl, and without Han 3000 saying anything, Tian Ling'er would welcome her family to the villa.

On the fifth day of the Lunar New Year, what was supposed to come, had finally come.

When the two of them, Second Elder and Fang Zhan, appeared, Su Yingxia's face changed dramatically even though she had tried her best to control herself.

She knew that what she had been unwilling to think about was finally going to happen after all.

"Have you arranged everything at home?" The next oldest asked Han Qianli.

Han three thousand subconsciously looked at Su Yingxia and saw that Su Yingxia was silent with her head lowered, he knew that Su Yingxia must be very unhappy inside at this time, in fact he was too, but the matter of going to the apocalypse was something Han three thousand couldn't escape.

"Tomorrow, give me one last day." Han Three Thousand said.

The next oldest nodded, walked over to Han Nian and took out a jade pendant, the texture of which was transparent, and it looked like it was of the finest quality.

"This is my gift to my goddaughter, this jade pendant of peace, I hope it can ward off some disasters for her." The next old man said.

Han Qianli didn't refuse, the gift that this old man could take out must be worth a lot, since he was going to be this god-grandfather, he must have to give something.

"Any news on my daughter?" Fang Zhan asked Han Qianqian.

"The Nangong Family is currently doing their best to track down this matter, although there is no news yet, you can rest assured that as long as she is still alive, the Nangong Family will be able to find her." Han Qianqian said.

Fang Zhan nodded and didn't make things difficult for Han Qianqian, as he himself was well aware of how difficult this matter was, after all, having little information, finding his daughter would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

"Depart tomorrow morning, I'll be waiting for you at the bottom of the mountain." After leaving this sentence, the next old man and Fang Zhan left.

Su Yingxia silently walked over to Han 3,000 and said only five words, "I'll wait for you to return."

Han Qianli nodded, since it was something inescapable, he could only face it, and it was the greatest luck for him to have Su Yingxia's support.

"Don't worry, I'll be back as soon as possible."

At the bottom of the mountain, Fang Zhan couldn't help but ask Next Old Man, "Next Old Man, are you really sure you want Han Three Thousand to participate in the four rounds of the grading tournament? This decision will be too reckless, Han 3,000 is now being watched by an unknown number of people, and if he fails, he could become the joke of the apocalypse, which would be a big blow to him."

"Are you worried that his mind won't be able to handle the failure?" Yi Lao said.

Fang Zhan nodded his head, he did have this concern, after all, Han 3000 was now too high-profile for the Heavenly Apocalypse, once he competed, he would definitely attract everyone's attention, it would naturally be best if he could stand out among the grading competition, but if he failed, he would definitely be ridiculed, and would even cause Han 3000 to reject the Heavenly Apocalypse, so in his opinion, this arrangement by the next oldest was not proper, he should at least give Han 3000 some time.

One year, just one year, he would definitely be able to advance to the Celestial Level, there was no need to be in such a hurry.

"Actually, as long as he is given some time, it's very easy for him to do this." Fang Zhan said.

"If he wants to make a splash, now is the best time, he needs to prove himself with his abilities, otherwise, how will he be able to take on the heavy responsibility of the Four Gates in the future, and how will he be able to convince people?" The next oldest said.

Four gates of heavy duty?

He's just a newcomer to the Apocalypse, so what does the Four Gates' heavy responsibilities have to do with him?

Suddenly, Fang Zhan's eyes became horrified, and he even looked at the next old man with a slightly frightened look and said, "Next next old man, do, do you intend to hand over the four gates to him?"

This thought was very unbelievable to Fang Zhan, the apocalypse was controlled by the four gates and three halls together, the power represented by the four gates was almost supreme, and the next old man, he was going to hand over the four gates to Han 3000.

The next old man nodded and said, "You know very well the situation of the Heavenly Apocalypse Forbidden Zone, there are fluctuations there once again, no one knows what will happen next, I plan to"

At this point, the next oldest took a deep breath before continuing, "Go in and take a look."

Fang Zhan was dumbstruck on the spot, as if he had been struck by lightning, go in and take a look?

The Heavenly Apocalypse had sent hundreds of people, but without exception they had gone without returning, it was almost a deadly situation, as long as you went there, there was absolutely no chance of coming back, Old Next, as an important figure of the Four Gates, had chosen to go there himself, this was not a wise choice in Fang Zhan's opinion.

"Second Elder, you can't do that, so far since the establishment of the Apocalypse, hundreds of people have been sent in, but not a single person has been able to come back alive, how can you go and send them to their deaths?" Fang Zhan said nervously.

"To be able to go and see what kind of place it is before I die, I will have no regrets, and if I have to carry this regret with me, I won't be able to rest in peace even if I die." The next old man said with a firm look, it was clear that this was a plan that he had already made a long time ago, and it was by no means possible for Fang Zhan to change his decision with a few words.

Fang Zhan let out a heavy breath of bad luck, if this decision was known by the rest of the Apocalypse, I wonder how they would feel, I'm afraid everyone would be shocked.

"Next old man, have you ever thought about the internal strife between the four gates and the three temples over the years, if something happens to you, the three temples will most likely annex the four gates and become sole powers, and the future apocalypse will most likely change as a result." Fang Zhan reminded.

"That's why I've been testing Han Qianli's character all along, and his performance has made me very satisfied, I can't think of anyone more qualified to take over the four gates other than him." The next oldest said.

"You have a really high opinion of Han Three Thousand, but he simply doesn't have the strength to take control of the Four Gates right now, and among the Four Gates, there is also Lin Tong, who would never let Han Three Thousand easily take the helm of the Four Gates." Fang Zhan said, "Lin Tong has targeted Han 3,000 several times, this already shows how much Lin Tong wants Han 3,000 to die, once he lets Lin Tong find the opportunity, he will definitely trample Han 3,000 to death.

Take the grading tournament for example, after Han 3,000 lost, Lin Tong would definitely incite everyone in the Four Gates to see Han 3,000's jokes, then Han 3,000 would have even less credibility, who would still be willing to let him be the helmsman of the Four Gates in the future?

The next old man smiled faintly and said, "I've heard that Lintong has recently gotten very close to the Three Temples, and it looks like he's already planning to betray the Four Gates."

Betraying the Four Gates!

These four words made Fang Zhan's face flicker with a sardonic color, although the Four Gates and Three Temples belonged to the same apocalypse, years of internal strife had made the Four Gates and Three Temples draw a clear line, the two gangs didn't like each other and even fought hand-to-hand from time to time, if Lintong chose to betray the Four Gates to the Three Temples, this would be a disguised humiliation for the Four Gates.

"This guy, how can he do this, isn't he slapping the face of the Four Gates?" Fang Zhan gritted his teeth and said.

"So, I have to make Han Three Thousand Years beat my face back, everyone in the Three Temples is now waiting to see my joke." Next Old Man said.

Fang Zhan spat out a mouthful of bad luck and said, "I hope Han Three Thousand Thousand doesn't disappoint you, or else the entire Four Gates will be disgraced with him."

Han Three Thousand was expected to have such high hopes, but he himself knew nothing, chatting with Su Yingxia about secret love affairs, and with only one last day left, Han Three Thousand didn't want to talk to anyone but Su Yingxia.

In the evening, the family of three rare sleep together, except for Han Nian exhale sleep, Han 3,000 and Su Yingxia did not close their eyes, because this is the last night they embrace each other, no one is willing to sleep.

In the past many years, as a wife, Su Yingxia has never cooked a proper meal for Han Qianli, and this time when Han Qianli leaves, Su Yingxia hopes to do her duty as a wife.

Chapter 764

After making breakfast, Su Yingxia looked nervous and watched Han Qianqian eat, Han Qianqian showed a very delicious appearance, gulping down food, but also constantly praised Su Yingxia, which made Su Yingxia's heart a little bit of tension relief.

After breakfast, Han 3,000 left the hillside villa under the eyes of his family.

With this farewell, no one knew when the next meeting would be.

When Su Yingxia returned home with tears in her eyes, she attempted to make her own breakfast and cried profusely.

For Su Yingxia, who doesn't cook often, it's obviously impossible to make a delicious breakfast, so salty that you can't swallow the food, Han Qianli still ate so much, which made Su Yingxia's heart ache so much that she couldn't stop crying.

Genting Mountain villa area gate, Han Qianli and Jiang Yingying both got into the car prepared by the next old man.

"Since we're going to the apocalypse, I'll give you an introduction to the apocalypse first." After getting into the car, the next oldest said to Han 3,000.

Han Qianli nodded, something he had been curious about for a long time.

"The existence of the apocalypse is for a special mission, a mission you'll learn about later, but for now, I'll tell you that there are ranks within the apocalypse, and the higher the rank, the more status you have in the apocalypse."

"There are four ranks of Heaven, Earth, Sky and Yellow, the Heavenly Character rank belongs to the highest, the core members of the Apocalypse, while the Yellow Character rank belongs to the most marginal tasks of the Apocalypse, and is the connection point between the Apocalypse and the world."

"Since there's a hierarchy, there must be a way to advance, right?" Han Giangli said.

"That's right, there are grading competitions every year, and if you participate in them, you'll be able to advance yourself, and the grading competitions will begin just next month, so I've already signed up for all the grading competitions for you." The next oldest said, he had already made arrangements for Han 3,000 in advance for this matter, and he didn't have to think about how the current apocalypse would view this matter, it would have already gone up in arms.

After all, since the establishment of the Apocalypse, no one had ever participated in all the grading tournaments at once.

"I've only just joined Apocalypse, you wouldn't want me to advance to the Heavenly Character level," Han Giangli said.

"It's not that I want to, but you have to do it." The next old man said with a serious look.

"Such a high requirement, has anyone ever done it before?" Han Giangli was curious.

"No, that's why this is your chance to make a splash," The next old man said.

Han Three Thousand looked at the next old man with fierce eyes and said, "Old man, you're not going to get me killed, no one has ever done it, what makes you think I can do it."

"Are you afraid?" The next oldest deliberately irritated Han Qianqian, and with Han Qianqian's mentality, he would definitely not be convinced by his words.

"Afraid, of course I'm afraid, I don't want to die." Han Three Thousand's reply was the complete opposite of what the next oldest guessed, which not only left the next oldest unsure of how to respond, but even Fang Zhan, who was driving the car, was stunned.

Han Qianli continued, "I'm a man with a wife and kids now, I can't just die casually, you'd better cancel it for me, after all, fists and feet have no eyes."

The next oldest couldn't help but touch his nose in embarrassment, how this brat didn't play by the rules, completely disrupting his plans.

"Don't you want to make a splash?" The next oldest tried to persuade Han Three Thousand.

But Han 3000 was very firm in his stance, because nothing was more important to him now than his life, Su Yingxia and Han Nian were both still waiting for him at home, and he had to get back safely.

"What's the use of a single shot, a person is only one life, and if you die, you'll lose everything," Han Giangli said.

This reasoning made it impossible for the second old man to refute, and he was thinking about how he should continue to persuade Han Three Thousand, when Fang Zhan, who was driving the car, suddenly said, "Now everyone in the apocalypse knows that you're going to participate in the grading competition, if you quit now, you can be a joke in the apocalypse."

The next old man was delighted, this should be able to hit Han Three Thousand's frightened heart.

But Han Three Thousand's next words almost made the next old man despair.

"I've spent three years in Cloud City, being mocked as a waste son-in-law, isn't that just a joke, when have I ever cared."

Desperate, the next old man was completely desperate, he completely ignored Han Three Thousand's growth in Cloud City, if he cared about fame, how could he have endured three years of humiliation in Cloud City? To him, this was already commonplace, and even he didn't bother to explain or resist.

The next oldest took a deep breath and said, "Actually, I want you to do this, there's another purpose."

"Guess it, hurry up and say it, if you can convince me, I'll perform it for those people to see." Han Giangli faded, with his attitude, it seemed as if he would be able to meet the expectations of the next oldest as long as he was willing.

"I'll leave the apocalypse, and the four gates, I want to hand them over to you, so I need you to have enough deterrence to control the four gates," The next oldest said.

What kind of existence the Four Gates had in the Apocalypse was beyond Han 3,000's comprehension for the time being, but he could imagine what supreme power the position of the next oldest represented.

The Next Old Man, however, was going to give him this power, something Han Three Thousand had never expected.

"Where are you going?" Han Qianli frowned and asked.

"A very dangerous place, the apocalypse has visited hundreds of people so far, but none of them have returned alive, so I have to make arrangements for the future of the four gates, if you want to know where that place is, I'll naturally tell you after you've been promoted to the Heavenly Character rank, because only the core of the Heavenly Character rank is qualified to know this secret." The next old man explained.

Only the cores of the Heavenly Character rank were qualified to know!

Obviously, this wasn't an ordinary place and this matter was most likely the biggest secret of the apocalypse.

"Doesn't even Lin Tong know about it? He's the proud son of the apocalypse." Han Qianli was confused.

The next oldest shook his head and said, "Although he's the pride of the heavens, his strength hasn't reached the Heavenly Character level, he's only at the Earthly Character level now."

It was true that Lin Tong was very successful in the Celestial Apocalypse and was the fastest younger generation to advance in strength, but the Heavenly Character test was not something that Lin Tong had the strength to deal with right now, and even Lin Tong had not participated in a Heavenly Character test at all so far.

Status advancement, the Heavenly Character level was the most special one, and the one most likely to lose one's life, and no one was willing to attempt it easily until they were fully prepared to deal with it.

"Looks like it's not simple to reach the Heavenly Character rank, aren't you going to tell me about this promotion method?" Han Giangli said to the next oldest with a dissatisfied face.

"Other than the Heavenly Character class, other status promotions are taken from the top three of the competition, and only the top three are eligible for promotion, while the Heavenly Character class requires passing a special test called the Demon King's Grotto, which I can't tell you what's going on inside." The next oldest said.

"Demon King's Grotto, it's a place that kills people when you hear it, I think you're just trying to get me killed." Han Giangli trailed off, very dissatisfied with this, but inside his heart, he was eager to try it out.

"After you learn the secret of the apocalypse, you'll understand why I'm doing this, it's something that I have no choice but to face," The next oldest said.

Sensing the heaviness in the next old man's tone, Han 3,000 was even more curious as to what the so-called secret of the apocalypse was, but he knew that even if he asked now, it would be useless, the next old man would not be able to tell him, and the only way he could know was to become a core member of the Heavenly Character class.

"In that case, I can give it a try, it shouldn't be difficult for me." Han Giang patted his own chest as he spoke, but this action wasn't a sign of confidence, but rather Han Giang was giving himself courage.

The two skulls he then hung on his chest, based on the same encounter with his Jiang Ying Ying, Han 3000 was already certain that their power came from these two skulls, although he didn't know if they would continue to make him stronger, but with this special power present, Han 3000 was confident that he could handle anything.

"It's not fair to you, but it has to be, I hope you can understand me." The next oldest said with a sigh.

"By the way, externally I'm your disciple, right?" Han Third Thousand suddenly asked.

The next oldest didn't take Han Three Thousand as a disciple in a serious way, and their current relationship wasn't exactly a master and disciple, but he did say that outwardly.

"Right."

"Fine, I'll try to remember to give you some face in front of outsiders, but don't blame me if I accidentally forget."

That made the next old man's face darken, there were countless people who wanted to be his apprentice, and Han Qianxiang, showing such an indifferent attitude!

Chapter 765

"Did you hear, that guy called Han Qianqian is going to participate in all the grading tournaments, he's really looking for death."

"Not just looking for death, in my opinion, he's just here to make a joke."

"The next oldest's own apprentice might have real skills, after all, the next oldest has never accepted a disciple before."

"Real skills? What is a mundane expert to Apocalypse, no matter how powerful he is, can he hardly be compared to Lin Tong?"

Within the Celestial Apocalypse, the matter of Han Three Thousand Thousand's going to participate in all the grading tournaments had become well known, and the attitude of most people towards this matter was almost as if it was a joke.

Each of the four levels of Heaven, Earth, and Xuanhuang was a huge threshold, especially the Heavenly Grading which had held the record of no one challenging it for nearly ten years, even Lin Tong, who was known as the pride of Heaven, had never dared to attempt the Heavenly Grading so far, and Han Qianli, a newcomer to the Apocalypse, dared to participate, and in the opinion of the people of the Apocalypse, he was either a newborn calf or had a brain problem.

Everyone was discussing this matter, and it could be said that before Han 3000 had even arrived in the apocalypse, his name had already become famous in the apocalypse as fast as he could, only this kind of fame was ridiculous, more like a clown clamoring for attention.

"What are you guys discussing?" Those people were in the middle of a heated discussion when Lin Tong's voice suddenly came from behind them.

Although Lin Tong didn't have any substantial power in the apocalypse, his position as the pride of the heavens forced many people to scruple, because with his strength, entering the level of power in the apocalypse was only a matter of time.

"Lintong, we're discussing that ridiculous fellow Han Qianli."

"Yeah, we think it's really ridiculous that he's going to participate in all the graded tournaments."

"I don't know if the next oldest is confused, but he would take such a person as a disciple."

A certain person walked up to Lin Tong with a respectful face, it was obvious that this guy was trying to please Lin Tong and said, "Lin Tong, in my opinion, the next old man might be really confused, a heavenly pride like you is close at hand and he can't even see it, he has to take a clown as his apprentice, I really feel bad for you."

Lintong laughed coldly, why exactly the next oldest wanted to take Han Qianqian as his disciple, he didn't know, but in his opinion, it was indeed a foolish act.

With his achievements in the apocalypse, how could someone like Han Qianxiang be able to compare to him?

"Yeah, that's what we think as well, although I don't know Han Qianqian's strength, but how could he, a mundane person, possibly compare to you."

"You're the fastest growing strength in the apocalypse, even if you look at the entire apocalypse, you won't be able to find anyone better than you, what's Han 3000."

"Hey, I don't know what's going on in the next old man's head."

Several people began to flatter Lin Tong, they were all earth class people, if they could get on good terms with someone like Lin Tong, they could have a backing in the future in the apocalypse.

Lin Tong was very happy to hear these words, he really liked people's flattery of him, but on the surface, he did not show any color and said indifferently, "The next old man is the helmsman of the four gates, he must have his own reasons for doing this, how can you guys belly up to a big figure like him?"

"We're just feeling unworthy for you, but it's a pity that a talent like you was buried."

Lintong smiled coldly.

Pity?

How could it be a pity, after Han Qianqian reached the apocalypse, he would naturally have a way to prove that he was better than Han Qianqian, and Han Qianqian, an ungrateful fellow, would even take part in all the grading competitions, sooner or later, he would make a joke, and Lin Tong didn't even have to do anything at this stage, he would just have to watch Han Qianqian lose face.

What's more, Lin Tong was now very close to the Three Temples, and the helmsman of the Three Temples had promised him that if he was willing to become a member of the Three Temples, the Three Temples would definitely focus on cultivating him.

Lintong was even already fantasizing about one day trampling the entire Four Gates underfoot, making the next oldest pay a painful price for his decision, and letting all the Four Gates know what a pity it was to be missing him, Lintong.

"In moderation, you can just say these words in secret, but don't let them reach the ears of the next oldest." Lintong said.

A few people nodded repeatedly in the face of this kind reminder, but the entire apocalypse's discussion of Han 3,000 won't go away just because they shut up these days.

Almost everyone was discussing about Han Three Thousand after dinner, a situation like the one four years ago when Han Three Thousand had just joined the Su family and was similarly criticized and joked about by Yun Cheng.

Two days later, the periphery of the apocalypse finally ushered in Han Three Thousand Years.

After a long journey, Han Qianqian finally arrived at the edge of the apocalypse, he had envisioned where exactly the apocalypse existed and why many people were unable to learn the secrets and location of the apocalypse, only after coming here himself did he learn that the apocalypse was hidden in a deep forest, it was completely out of this world where people were rare, it was impossible for anyone to find it.

"The apocalypse has blocked all satellite signals, it's impossible to discover the apocalypse's existence even with space reconnaissance." Fang Zhan stood to the side and explained to Han Qianli.

Han 3000 smiled, with his brain, how could he not have thought of this, but Han 3000 showed a face of gratitude for Fang Zhan's unnecessary explanation.

"Is this the edge of the apocalypse?" Han Qianli asked.

Fang Zhan nodded and said, "This place is the first step into the apocalypse, and everyone here is of the yellow character class."

From afar, Han Three Thousand saw two familiar figures, Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian, remembering that once in the Nangong family, Han Three Thousand had beaten these two apprentices so much that they didn't dare to say anything.

"You need to stay here now, you can only go to a higher level after you pass the yellow-letter competition." The next old man said to Han Three Thousand.

On the way here, Han 3,000 was already very clear about the rules of the apocalypse, and only after passing the graded competition from the bottom to the top would he be able to go to other places. .

"Next old man, if I lose here, do I have to make people laugh." Han Giangli said with a smile.

"Not only would you make people laugh, but even I would be sneered at," The next oldest said.

Han Three Thousand waved her hand and said, "You should leave quickly, a place like this isn't a place for a high-ranking status like yours to be in."

After a glance at Fang Zhan, the next training against Han Three Thousand had been left to Fang Zhan, and he only needed to wait for Han Three Thousand at the Four Gates.

At this time, many Yellow Character personnel who had heard that Han Three Thousand Years had arrived showed up and looked at Han Three Thousand Years like they were watching a monkey.

"Is this guy Han Three Thousand? I didn't see anything special about him."

"It's ridiculous, someone like him is going to participate in all the graded tournaments."

"The next oldest is really blind, actually accepting this kind of person as a disciple, Lintong is a million times better than him."

In the eyes of others, Han Qianqian was nothing but a bit more handsome, but the apocalypse wasn't a place where one could feed on looks, and without true strength, one simply couldn't stand firm in the apocalypse.

"This guy even brought a woman with him, can't he even take care of himself and still need someone to take care of him?"

"I heard that this guy is the young master of some rich family, it seems that he was spoiled as a child and couldn't grow up without the care of a nanny."

"Hahahahahaha, that's ridiculous, I can't wait to see his joke."

At this time, Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian walked up to Han 3,000, the two of them treated Han 3,000 differently from the others, without any contempt, as they knew Han 3,000's strength better than anyone else.

As Han Three Thousand's former underdogs, they weren't qualified to mock Han Three Thousand.

"Han Three Thousand Year, I didn't expect to see you so soon." Zhuang Tang said to Han Three Thousand Years.

"It's been a few months, not exactly fast, but I didn't expect that you were only at the yellow level." Han Three Thousand said.

Zhuang Tang smiled faintly, not feeling that Han Three Thousand's words were sarcastic, and said, "The grading tournament is by no means as simple as you think, even if this is a yellow-letter level, there are many deep-rooted experts."

Chapter 766

"And this year's Yellow Letter Class challenge is the most brutal, with many participants, it's by no means simple to kill your way out of it." Gong Tian wasn't as calm as Zhuang Tang, seeing that Han Qianli seemed to look down on the Yellow Character class, he said unconvinced.

Han Three Thousand wasn't uninterested in the two reminders, but nodded and said, "Thank you for the kind reminder, but since I'm here, I definitely won't stay here."

Next, Fang Zhan brought Han Qianli to a resting place, and since the proportion of men within the apocalypse was much higher, women were a bit more noticeable here, and those people could not wait to drop their eyes on Jiang Yingying.

In the mundane world, Jiang Ying Ying's looks weren't exceptional, but they were good among ordinary girls, and with looks like hers, she was definitely an extremely beautiful woman for the apocalypse. In order to prevent those who had coloring characters written on their foreheads from taking advantage of the situation, Han Qian Qian had Fang Zhan arrange a two-bed room.

"Master, this guy looks like he despises the yellow character class, and also wants to see him eat his way through the competition." Gong Tian said through gritted teeth after Han 3,000 was gone.

Zhuang Tang shook his head faintly and said, "I'm afraid there's no such chance."

"Master, what do you mean, do you think he'll definitely succeed?" Gong Tian said with a frown.

"Do you think the next oldest will really make a joke? If he's unsure, how could he do this thing, in my opinion, Han 3,000 won't be able to successfully face the challenge of the Heavenly Character, but the Yellow Character should be a breeze for him." Zhuang Tang said.

Gong Tian was even more disgruntled inside, he had joined the Apocalypse for many years and had participated in two grading tournaments, but had never succeeded, so why should Han 3000 be able to advance once he came?

"I don't believe it, in my opinion, he has to stay at least two years at the yellow level," Gong Tian said.

Zhuang Tang patted Gong Tian's shoulder and said, "You don't have to be disgruntled, his master and your master aren't on the same level, so how do you compare to him?"

There were still five days until the grading tournament started, the next step was Fang Zhan's training for Han Qianqian and Jiang Ying Ying, although Jiang Ying Ying came to the apocalypse with Han Qianqian as a special identity, but the rules of the apocalypse would not change because of her, in order to enter a higher grade, Jiang Ying Ying herself also needed to participate in the grading tournament.

It didn't matter if she would lose face to the next old man or not, the most important thing was that she couldn't lose face.

Late at night on the third day of training, Jiang Ying Ying had gone back to her room to rest, while Han Three Thousand was still sitting under the moonlight, from an outsider's point of view, he was resting in between training, but Han Three Thousand could feel the power of the two skulls surging in front of his chest right now, and the power in his body echoed with the power in his body, the two were like consciously attracting each other.

This kind of feeling was something Han Giang's noticed on the first day of training, so he had a bold idea to completely integrate the power within the skull into his body, which would undoubtedly make him stronger.

But after several attempts, Han Giang couldn't get anywhere at all.

In the past, a headache when sleeping was a sign of skull power surging into his body, but now, this feeling was gone, as if Han Giang's body had reached power saturation, so the skull power no longer actively overflowed out and into his body.

At that moment, Han 3000 opened his eyes abruptly, and at some point, there was a beautifully built woman standing in front of him, looking especially attractive under the bright moonlight.

"You've already died a thousand times if I want to kill you for being so vigilant." The woman spoke up, her voice cold as ice.

"I have no quarrel with you, you won't kill me." Han 3,000 said.

The woman's back was turned to the moonlight, making it difficult for Han Qianli to see her face, but by the general outline, it seemed like it should be a very cold beauty, and she was wearing a tight dress that outlined the lines of her body to the fullest, which would have made an ordinary man want to see her.

The woman noticed Han Qianqian sizing her up, and usually when a man was confronted with her hot body, his eyes would invariably reveal an undisguised lust, but to her surprise, Han Qianqian's eyes were so clear that they didn't seem to have any evil intentions.

"What are you looking at." The woman questioned.

Han Qianli stood up and said indifferently, "I was thinking that your status in the apocalypse should not be low."

"With a beautiful woman standing in front of you, shouldn't you be thinking about how to sleep in the same bed as me?" The woman said that she thought that Han Marchand was deliberately trying to hide his lustful greed, so she wanted to try to get Han Marchand to expose his lustful side.

Men under heaven are generally dark, and as long as they are breathing, there is no one who is not lustful, which is her definition of a man.

But when she met Han Marchant, she was destined to be disappointed, because Han Marchant had faced Chi Yiyun's lustful seduction and still managed to remain unmoving, his loyalty to Su Yingxia was not something that could be shaken by a pretty looking woman.

"If you're looking for me to throw myself at you, there's no need, I'm not interested in you." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Throwing myself at you!

A hint of anger flashed across the woman's brow, with her position, how could she possibly throw herself at men when all the men in the apocalypse would flock to her with a single word from her!

"Do you know that's enough to make me kill you." The woman gritted her teeth and said.

Han Qianli was not afraid in the slightest, looking directly at the woman and saying, "Is the apocalypse a place where you can do whatever you want?"

After saying that, Han Qianli walked straight away, he didn't know who this woman was or why she appeared, but he wasn't interested because in his heart, there was no woman who could compare to Su Yingxia.

The woman clenched her fists, wishing she could kill Han Qianli, but she didn't lose her mind in anger.

It was true that the apocalypse could not kill each other, and this was a rule that no one had the right to break.

Even if she was the daughter of the Master of the Three Temples, He Qingfeng, she couldn't do so.

"Rubbish, I'll see you fall in the middle of the grading competition." He Xiaoxiao's coldness-filled voice carried strong disdain, and the reason she appeared here was because she was curious as to what kind of person was able to cause the entire Apocalypse to discuss.

After the meeting, He Xiaoxiang was even more certain of those people's claims that this Han Third Thousand was a useless piece of trash who would only act like a high and cold person.

The next day, while training, Han 3000 mentioned last night's incident and gave Fang Zhan a detailed description of that woman's appearance, wanting to know who the other party really was.

"It's been many years since I left the apocalypse, how would I recognize a young girl like this, she might have appeared just because she's more curious about you, after all, you're the hottest person in the apocalypse right now, who wouldn't want to see it, don't think too much, train well." Fang Zhan said.

"Big hot character?" Those four words made Han Giang himself want to laugh, he was a big hit because there were a lot of people who wanted to see his jokes, where does that count as a character?

"I'm a character that people are just waiting to laugh at."

"That's why you have to train harder to make them fall for it, and that woman from last night is most likely a Xuan character, or even an Earth character, and if you want to know her identity, you can only win the grading competition to have a chance." Fang Zhan said.

Han Giangli shook her head, looking completely uninterested, and said, "I'm just casually asking, what her identity is and who she is, it doesn't matter to me at all."

If He Xiaoxiao heard this, he would definitely be so angry that he would vomit blood, as the daughter of the Master of the Three Temples, He Qingfeng, she was likewise known as the pride of the heavens and the object of many people's pursuit and courting, who would dare to despise her like this in the entire Heavenly Apocalypse, whereas in Han Qianli's eyes, she was just an insignificant person.

"Kid, I do admire you for that." Fang Zhan said with a sigh on his face, in terms of women, Han Qianli had achieved the one thing that almost all men couldn't do, the face of a woman was unshakable, his sincere feelings for Su Yingxia, when the sun and moon could really be seen.

Chapter 769

Lin Tong's words once again filled He Xiaoxiao's face with anger, the matter about being ignored by Han Jiangxi was a humiliation to He Xiaoxiao, how could she tell Lin Tong?

"Lin Tong, I'm warning you for the last time, this matter has nothing to do with you, you'd better not provoke me, I know you want to join the Three Temples, I think you should know my position in my father's heart, if I don't want to, father will never agree." He Xiaoxiao said full of coldness.

Lintong was only testing the counterattack, but he didn't expect it to cause such a big change in He Xiaoxiao's mood, which made him even more curious as to what had happened between the two that could make He Xiaoxiao so angry.

However, he knew that if he continued to ask questions, he was afraid that he would really offend He Xiaoxiao, and once she said something wrong about him in front of He Qingfeng, it would be nonsense for him to want to join the Three Temples.

In the entire Apocalypse, who didn't know that He Qingfeng's indulgence towards He Xiaoxiao was without measure, no matter what mistakes He Xiaoxiao made, He Qingfeng would try his best to help her cover up, and the matter of not offending He Xiaoxiao had almost become a taboo known by everyone in the entire Apocalypse.

"I'm sorry, I'm being nosy." The proud son of the heavens, Lin Tong, had chosen to compromise at this moment, and had lowered his head to say these words to He Xiaoxiao, which was enough to show that he had deliberately lowered his stance.

But He Xiaoxiao didn't feel any relief from his respectfulness, because in He Xiaoxiao's opinion, the way Lin Tong treated her was a matter of course.

So what if she was the pride of the heavens, was there a comparison in front of the daughter of the lord of her three palaces?

"I can't tell anyone about what I'm looking for you today, or else I won't let you go." He Xiaoxiao warned.

"Yes." Lintong bowed her head and said.

He Xiaoxiao left without giving Lin Tong a second glance, it was clear that in her eyes, there was no room for this pride of the Celestial Apocalypse.

Lintong raised her head and looked at He Xiaoxiao's back as she walked away, although this woman's princess disease was very serious and her personality was particularly strong, she still couldn't inspire half a bit of disgust, because her looks and figure were really fascinating to men.

"One day, I will conquer you, and at that time, even if you are the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, you will still have to beg for mercy from me in bed." The corners of Lin Tong's mouth drew a lusty smile, and there was clearly nothing serious in her mind.

The day the grading competition began.

Since it was the lowest level of the promotion tournament, there weren't any big figures of the apocalypse present to watch the battle; after all, those apocalypse superiors wouldn't condescend to come to such a lowly place like the Yellow Letter Level.

Han Qianli and Jiang Yingying each had their own opponents, but the two of them were now far beyond the Yellow Letter level, so the grading competition at this level was nothing more than a breeze for them.

All the yellow character level people were present in the audience when Han 3000 competed, among them, Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian were in the most emotional mood, after all, the two of them had gone to the Nangong family as assessors, and at that time, Han 3000 was just a waste in their eyes, but now, Han 3000 was about to become a Xuan character level person, and this difference in status was not as simple as a title.

"Hey, that's the difference in talent, it's only been a short time since Han 3000 came to the apocalypse, and he's already about to become a Xuan character." Zhuang Tang was infinitely saddened, in the past, he was still able to stand tall in front of Han Qianqian, but now that he had met Han Qianqian, he had to bow his head, this was the importance of strength in the apocalypse.

To elevate one's status in the apocalypse, strength was the only threshold, but this only threshold stopped most people from doing so.

"Master, Han Three Thousand's opponent is the number one expert in the Yellow Character class, is there any chance of him losing?" Gong Tian asked to Zhuang Tang.

Zhuang Tang raised an eyebrow at Gong Tian and said with a smile, "Is there a possibility, don't you know it in your own heart, do you still need to ask me?"

Gong Tian slumped his shoulders weakly, he did have an answer in his heart because he had seen Jiang Ying Ying's strength before, those few yellow characters didn't even have a chance to resist in front of Jiang Ying Ying, let alone Han Qian Qian, even though Han Qian Qian's opponent was the number one yellow character expert, but what did that matter?

"I didn't expect the difference between our status and his to become so large in a short period of time," Gong Tian said.

"This gap will grow wider and wider, you don't need to feel unfair, you can only blame yourself for not being strong enough."

At this time, the match had begun, and Han Three Thousand's opponent showed an extremely strong desire to fight, emitting low growls from his mouth, as if he was saving his strength.

Only Han Three Thousand walked idly towards him, his hands negative behind his back with no defensive stance at all.

This action aroused the curiosity of many people.

Most of the people present were people who had never seen Han Three Thousand's skills before, and most of them felt that Han Three Thousand couldn't possibly win the grading tournament, so Han Three Thousand's actions at this point looked more like a death sentence to them.

"What's this guy doing, thinking this is a shopping trip?"

"This kid really doesn't know anything, he's totally here to make a joke."

"Hey, I thought there would be a battle to watch, but I didn't expect this guy to be a pokemon, what a disappointment."

Just as the crowd was discussing, Han Qianqian on the field suddenly spoke up, "I know you've been preparing for today for a long time, but the fact that you met me only shows that you're unlucky."

With a cold smile, the opponent's feet suddenly gave out, and his entire body seemed to lunge towards Han Qianqian with the force of a thousand pounds.

At this moment of exertion, the ground beneath that person's feet caved in with two very deep footprints, enough to see how horrifying the power was.

Everyone revealed a horrified expression at the same time, no one had thought that he had spared no effort in the beginning, this was to deliver a fatal blow to Han Three Thousand.

"This guy Han 3,000 is finished, he'll have to be crippled if he doesn't die ah."

"With Han Three Thousand's current reputation, if he can beat him, he'll be famous in the apocalypse in one battle, and this guy has put in a lot of effort."

Just as the discussion was starting and the return of the position was over, the man's attack had reached Han Three Thousand's face.

Faced with such a powerful attack, Han Three Thousand's expression was relaxed and comfortable, and he didn't seem to care at all.

"Quite strong, but you're not nearly as strong as you are in front of me." Han Giangli smiled faintly, only to see him extend his right hand, and just as everyone felt sure that Han Giangli's right hand would be useless, they saw that man's powerful attack was instantly curbed.

His forward lunge however held up in an instant, as if he had encountered great resistance.

"What's going on here"!

"How is it possible, did Han Qianqian block his attack!"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible, he's known for his strength, how could Han Qianli's small body have so much power."

The crowd was overwhelmingly horrified by the scene before them.

Gong Tian's scalp went numb and he couldn't help but say, "Master, he actually blocked it so easily!"

Han Qianli's opponent's heart was also filled with incredulity, in his opinion, even if this punch couldn't kill Han Qianli, it could definitely cost him half of his life only.

But now, it was like there was a brass wall in front of him, directly blocking his path.

"How could it be, how could it be!" The man looked at Han Giangli in horror.

Only the corners of Han Giang's mouth rose slightly as he said, "It's my turn."

Three simple words made that person feel an incomparably strong crisis, and just as he was about to pull away, a huge force came from his chest.

Next, he felt his body lose weight and then flew backwards.

With a thud, the man's body hit the ground, now becoming a mute pin drop.

Only the sound of some breathing remained in the silent scene of the grading competition, everyone's eyes on Han Giangli, not only incredulous, but also a little frightened.

Facing such an opponent, who dared to fight against it?

After a long silence, someone finally came back to their senses.

"Is this, is this the end!"

"Han 3,000 is worthy of being the disciple of the next oldest, he's so strong."

"Who dares to fight him, there's absolutely no chance that he can win at all ah."

As sighs rose everywhere, the crowd finally got to see Han Qianli's strength, and they were aware of how ridiculous they had been in mocking Han Qianli.

Chapter 770

Jiang Yingying's match was also going very well, no one could stop her with a single move, and the two of them impressed those people with just one battle, not daring to take it lightly.

"Fang Zhan, how many more matches do I have next?" After the grading competition ended, Han Gianli asked Fang Zhan.

This result was not a surprise to Fang Zhan, after all, he had personally experienced Han 3,000's strength, and a district Yellow Character grade was nothing to him.

If it wasn't for the rigid rules of the apocalypse, in Fang Zhan's opinion, Han 3,000 would have been able to directly participate in the Xuan character level grading competition.

"No more." Fang Zhan said with a smile.

"No more?" Han Qianqian looked appalled, there were many people participating in the grading tournament, how could there be only one opponent for him.

Fang Zhan patted Han Three Thousand's shoulder and said, "Just now, all your opponents abstained, no one dared to fight you, so of course there's no competition."

Han Three Thousand stroked her nose and said with a smile, "Isn't it too high-profile to act so that you won't become a thorn in some people's side."

"I don't care about keeping a low profile in Tiankai because it's a place where strength speaks for itself, if you don't keep a high profile, how are you going to let people know how good you are? you and Ying Ying can both be promoted directly to the Xuan level now, and you can leave right away to prepare for the Earth level grading tournament." Fang Zhan said.

Han Qianqiang rested her hands on the back of her neck and said with a calm face, "I didn't expect that the apocalypse that countless martial artists seek would turn out to be nothing more than this."

Fang Zhan shook his head and reminded Han Qianqian, "Don't be careless, there is a huge gap between the strength of the Yellow Character and Earth Character classes, your next opponent is not something that can be dealt with so easily, and to promote to the Earth Character class, in addition to dealing with the Xuan Character class, there is also the test of the Earth Character experts, this is your real difficulty."

"The real challenge for me is the Demon King's Grotto." Han Giangli said, "Promoting to the Earth Character level is just a threshold, it doesn't count as a real challenge for him."

The reason why he had such a bottom line was because Han 3000 could now feel the skull's power echoing his own, and he could even feel that he had reached a new realm where his body was continuously absorbing the skull's source of power, which would cause his strength to increase very quickly.

Previously, Han 3,000 was worried that he would encounter obstacles in the grading competition, but with the power of the skull, the grading competition would become very simple.

Fang Zhan knew that Han Three Thousand's goal should indeed be on the Demon King's Grotto, as this was what the next oldest expected of him, but the grading competition was also not to be underestimated, and it was a prerequisite for Han Three Thousand to be able to go to the Demon King's Grotto or not.

"Don't get too inflated, or you'll suffer a big loss," Fang Zhan warned.

Han Three Thousand wasn't inflated, and it wasn't that he didn't care about the next grading tournament, but he was now fully confident that he could do it.

The news of Han Third Thousand's direct advancement quickly reached He Xiaoxiao's ears, but to this He Xiaoxiao still showed disdain, as the Yellow Letter grade was inherently the lowest level in He Xiaoxiao's eyes, and Han Third Thousand winning such a grading tournament was nothing at all.

"It seems that this Han Qianqian does have some strength, it's not without reason that the next oldest can look up to him." A man with thick eyebrows and a tiger back said in a low voice, he was He Qifeng, He Xiaoxiao's father, the Lord of the Three Halls!

He Qingfeng's name was very elegant, and it was hard to connect with him personally, as his physique was as strong as a black bear, and such a person should reasonably have a very fierce name.

"Dad, winning the yellow level only, is that considered powerful?" He Xiaoxiao said with disdain.

He Qingfeng smiled faintly, facing his daughter, he never showed a stern attitude, even though he knew that Han Qianqian was someone who couldn't be underestimated, he wouldn't accuse He Xiaoxiao of his attitude towards this matter.

"My sweet daughter, what kind of person is the next oldest, would he really let a loser be his apprentice?" He Qingfeng smiled.

He Xiaoxiao had already treated Han Qianqian as an enemy inside, even if Han Qianqian was really powerful, she wouldn't admit it inside, and she only had one request now, and that was for Han Qianqian to die.

"Maybe the next oldest is the one who took his money, isn't Apocalypse talking about this now." He Xiaoxiao said.

He Qingfeng was dumbfounded, this kind of joke was something only those idiots would say, who would actually take such nonsense seriously?

It was true that the apocalypse needed monetary support from some of the great families in the world, otherwise the apocalypse wouldn't be able to sustain itself, after all, everyone here also needed food and clothing, but that didn't mean that the apocalypse was a place that could be bought with money.

And as the master of the Four Gates, how could the next oldest be blinded by money.

"Silly girl, do you think Dad would be bought by money?" He Qingfeng asked.

"Of course not." He Xiaoxiao said without thinking, "Dad is so upright, how could he be bought by money, and when has the Third Temple ever lacked money."

"Since I'm not even short of money, how could the next oldest be short of money," He Qingfeng said.

This statement made He Xiaoxiao didn't know how to retort, so he could only play the lady and said, "Dad, can't you just go along with my wishes and have to fight against me."

Seeing that He Xiaoxiao seemed to have signs of anger, He Qingfeng hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, my good daughter is right, it must be that old guy who is short of money."

"Hmph." He Xiaoxiang held his head high and cold, causing He Qingfeng to smile bitterly helplessly.

"Dad has something else to do, so you play with yourself first." He Qingfeng who had no choice but to find an excuse to escape.

He Xiaoxiao's expression gradually darkened, a show of strength from Han 3000 who had won the grading tournament in a very easy manner and all of his opponents had abstained.

Although He Xiaoxiao didn't want to admit it, she wasn't stupid, and the fact that she was able to show such a strong deterrent was enough to show that Han Three Thousand was not simple.

But the stronger Han Third Thousand was, the more disgruntled He Xiaoxiang would be inside, not even willing to accept this fact.

"No, I have to find a way to stop this trash." He Xiaoxiang gritted his teeth and said.

Never offend a cautious woman, or else the trouble she would cause would be unimaginable.

Han Kuang still didn't know how much trouble his attitude towards He Xiaoxiao had caused, as he saw it as nothing more than a small matter, after all, he was a man with a wife and children, so it was reasonable for him not to put other women in his eyes.

In his new environment, Han Giangli found that there was a big difference in treatment between the Yellow and Xuan character classes in addition to the difference in status, the living environment was better, even the food was a few levels better, this was a very obvious class system.

"Nowadays, it's all about equality for everyone, but I didn't expect the apocalypse to have such a clear distinction between high and low." Han 3,000 said with a sigh on his face.

"Brother Three Thousand, equality for everyone is just a slogan on the lips, there's no such thing as equality in reality." Jiang Ying Ying said.

"That's true, different abilities naturally lead to different status, so how can there be equality." Han Three Thousand nodded his head.

Since Han Three Thousand and Jiang Ying Ying had become famous in the Yellow Character battle, many people in the Xuan Character had heard about them, so their appearance had caused many people to secretly pay attention to the two of them, some of whom were impressed by them, while others likewise felt that just winning the Yellow Character competition was nothing and scoffed at it.

But Han Giangli never cared about this, no matter how these people viewed him, his only goal now was the Demon King's Grotto, because only then would he be able to know the secrets of the apocalypse and unravel the greatest confusion in his heart.