

His True Colors Chapter 771-780

Chapter 771

For the second round of the grading competition, both Han Qianli and Jiang Yingying used a lot of energy in their training, not taking it lightly, because the gap between the Xuan and Yellow Character levels was really big, Han Qianli didn't want any accidents to happen in this grading competition.

What he wanted wasn't to prove himself or let outsiders know how good he was, but to clear up the confusion in his heart as soon as possible, not wanting to waste a single bit of time.

At the same time, Lin Tong and He Xiaoxiao were also plotting on how they could make Han Giangli die in an accident.

Lin Tong didn't want her name as the proud son of heaven to be shaken because of Han Qianxiang, while He Xiaoxiang wanted to make Han Qianxiang pay the price for his disregard for her.

Although the two weren't in the same boat right now, they had the same purpose, so they had been meeting very frequently lately.

The next oldest had already learned about Lin Tong's desire to join the Third Hall, after all, Lin Tong had now made no attempt to hide her actions of going to the Third Hall.

"Second Elder, if Lin Tong joins the Third Temple, it would be a very big loss for us, he would make the Third Temple even stronger, we can't lose Lin Tong." A middle-aged man said to the next old man, as the next old man's assistant, he had been closely following Lin Tong's developments recently, and Lin Tong's frequent contact with He Xiaoxiao made him very worried.

After all, Lin Tong was a very talented person, his future achievements were unlimited, and he might even represent the future of the Four Gates, if such a person was allowed to join the Three Temples, this would undoubtedly fuel the Three Temples' anger.

The next old man smiled slightly, the matter of whether or not Lin Tong joined the Third Hall was of no concern to him at all, because the nature of someone like Lin Tong simply couldn't enter the eyes of the next old man, the pursuit of false fame was the biggest taboo for a martial artist in the next old man's opinion.

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

"I don't know." The assistant shook his head, which was probably a mystery in the hearts of all the people of the apocalypse, because no matter which way one looked at it, Lin Tong was a thousand times better than Han Kuang, and Lin Tong had been in the apocalypse longer and had an advantage over Han Kuang, but the next oldest made a move that made many people foolish, abandoning the pride of the sky in front of him and choosing a worldly man as his apprentice.

"Although Lin Tong has some strength, he won't be the strongest in the future, but more importantly, he has been unable to get rid of his vanity for so many years, and the title of pride of the heavens has caused him to lose himself, such a heart will never be the top strongest, nor can he afford the future of the four gates." The next oldest explained.

The assistant shook his head, in his opinion, it was normal for young people to have vanity, and since Lin Tong had such strength, what was a bit of vanity, I'm afraid that this couldn't be controlled on anyone.

"Next old man, is Han 3000 able to become the strongest? I heard about his grading competition, and he did show great strength, but it was only a yellow-letter grading competition, there's still a huge gap for the earth-letter Lin Tong, and with Lin Tong's talent, it's unlikely that Han Jiangiang will be able to catch up in his lifetime." The assistant said.

The next oldest laughed and said, "That's because you don't know enough about Han Three Thousand, maybe right now he'll be able to fight Lin Tong back and forth, do you believe that?"

"I don't believe it." The assistant gave an affirmative answer without even thinking about it, because experts in the apocalypse and mundane experts were not at all the same concept, even if Han Three Thousand had fought all over the world without a single opponent, he couldn't possibly be qualified to be called an expert in the apocalypse, and Lin Tong had grown up in the apocalypse since he was a child, his talent and martial deposits weren't comparable to Han Three Thousand's.

"Since you don't believe me, then we can only watch, what I can tell you is that Han 3000 will be the first person in the last ten years to enter the Demon King's Grotto and come out alive." The next oldest said.

The assistant looked horrified and couldn't believe it as he asked, "Elder Next, are you really going to let him participate in the promotion of the Heavenly Character?"

"Do you think I was joking about what I said?" The next oldest old man faintly said.

The assistant had indeed thought that the next old man was joking before, and he had even thought that the next old man was just using this method to increase the popularity of Han Giang's name in the apocalypse and make his apprentice known to everyone, but he hadn't expected that participating in the Heavenly Character promotion would be real!

Isn't that like sending Han Gongqiang to his death?

For a full ten years, there were no more new people promoted to the Heavenly Character level.

And during these ten years, dozens of people had entered the Demon King's Cave and not a single one of them had been able to come back alive, while they were all top experts of the Earth Character class.

In the aide's opinion, there wasn't even a one-hundredth of a chance for Han Qianli to make it.

"Next old man, the promotion of the Heavenly Character class has not been completed by anyone for ten years, so how could Han 3000 be able to do it." The assistant said.

The next old man sighed and looked somewhat helpless, saying, "It's because no one has been able to complete it, so in the past two years, the Demon King's Grotto has become a heartbreak for many Earth Character level experts, they have become so afraid of the Demon King's Grotto that no one is willing to challenge the Demon King's Grotto, the top power of the Heavenly Apocalypse is invariably weakening, if this continues, the Heavenly Apocalypse will fall sooner or later. "

The assistant knew this, but this wasn't a situation that could be easily changed, much less broken by Han Saniang, the next oldest wanted to use Han Saniang to break those people's fear of the Devil's Cave, which was a good idea, but he definitely chose the wrong person.

Han 3000, who had just joined the apocalypse, was like a baby conceived in infancy to his assistant, he was still growing and might be able to do it in the future, but definitely not now.

"Next old man, are you gambling? Betting that Han Sangyan returned alive from the Demon King's Grotto as a newcomer as a way to irritate the others?" The assistant was confused.

The next oldest nodded and said, "It's a bit unfair to Han 3,000, but I believe in him."

The assistant shook his head and said, "Elder Next, I don't know where you have confidence in him, but it's a nearly impossible thing to do, and I don't even think he has the qualifications to be promoted to the Earth Level."

The next oldest sighed a long sigh, since Da had brought Han Qianli to the apocalypse, it was all up to the gods, Han Qianli being able to promote was out of his control, and if he did make a joke out of it, the next oldest could only bear it.

"I'm going back to my room to rest, you don't need to interfere with Lin Tong's decision to stay or go, let him choose for himself." The next oldest said.

The assistant was very reluctant to see Lin Tong join the Third Hall, but the next oldest had said so, so there was nothing he could do about it.

"Putting your hopes on Han Three Thousand but abandoning a true talent like Lin Tong, Next Old Man, I'm really worried that one day you'll regret your decision." The assistant said to himself.

Other than the next oldest, everyone in the four gates were puzzled and even a little angry about this matter.

The owners of the four gates met together to discuss what they could do to retain Lin Tong and make Lin Tong change his mind.

"The next old man is really confused this time, Lin Tong has had frequent dealings with He Xiaoxiao in the last two days, is he even going to pretend not to know?"

"Lin Tong is an expert cultivated by my four gates, how can we take advantage of the three temples, since the next oldest doesn't show up, we can only find a way to retain Lin Tong."

"I've already sent someone to see that Han Qianqian, it's true that he has small strength, but there's still a big gap between him and Lin Tong, losing Lin Tong for Han Qianqian would be a very big loss for the Four Gates."

"I've already informed Lin Tong that he'll be here soon, and we Four Great Gates will come together to save face."

Not long after, Lin Tong came, due to his special status, he wouldn't be inferior even if he met the Four Great Gates, and the current Lin Tong was very dissatisfied with the Four Gates, as soon as He Qingfeng said a word, he would immediately abandon the Four Gates and thus fall into the embrace of the Three Temples, so he wouldn't even take the four people in front of him into consideration.

"The Four Great Gates have gathered together, I wonder what they are looking for me, Ling Tong?" Lin Tong said indifferently, with a disdainful arrogance in her tone.

"Lin Tong, we know that you've been interacting with He Xiaoxiao a lot lately, and we've guessed that you want to join the Third Hall, but you're an expert cultivated by my four gates, so we want to retain you, so you can make a condition."

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Hearing this, Lintong's expression was cold and smiling, but he was still very satisfied inside, not expecting that the matter of him wanting to join the Three Temples would allow the Four Great Gates to jointly persuade him, which was a clear indication of how influential he was in the Four Gates.

This kind of treatment was not something that an ordinary person could have.

But even so, would Lintong change his mind?

He wouldn't, because he would never coexist in the same four gates with someone like Han Giangli.

"I won't coexist with a piece of trash in the same four gates, and if you want me to change my mind, it'll be unless the next oldest man drives him out of the apocalypse." Lintong said in a cold voice.

Drive Han Three Thousand out of the Apocalypse!

The master of the four gates turned pale, this matter of the next old man taking in a disciple was already well known in the apocalypse, how could he drive Han 3,000 out of the apocalypse, wouldn't doing so be a blow to the next old man's face, and the entire four gates would be laughed at by the three halls.

"Lin Tong, you grew up in the Four Gates, it was the Four Gates that gave you today, do you really want to be a traitor?"

"Yes, you have what you have now, and it's also carefully cultivated by the four gates."

"Carefully cultivated?" Lintong looked at the four door masters with disdain and said indifferently, "This is my talent, even if I grew up in the Three Temples, my strength wouldn't be worse than now, what qualifications do you have to say such things?"

"No matter how great a talent is, it still needs to be cultivated, is there a present day of your Lintong without my four gates?" The master of the Green Dragon Gate said with dissatisfaction, but Lin Tong was cultivated by gathering all the strength of the four gates, and the four gates had spared almost no effort in this matter, but now, Lin Tong was completely ignoring their efforts, thinking that he had today just because he was talented, which was pure nonsense.

"Yes, if you guys think that acquired cultivation is more important, wouldn't it be fine to cultivate someone like me out again? Isn't Han Qianqian the perfect candidate, he's now the next oldest's own disciple." Lintong said with a smile.

This statement made it impossible for the Four Great Gate Masters to refute, they weren't putting their hopes on Han Three Thousand.

"Unless Han Three thousand withdraws from the apocalypse, otherwise this matter is non-negotiable." After saying this, Lintong left, his attitude displaying a very resolute attitude that left absolutely no room for discussion.

The four great door masters looked dejected, how could the next oldest bring back Han 3,000 personally and drive Han 3,000 out of the apocalypse?

"It looks like no one can stop this matter, what an advantage for that old man He Qingfeng to pick up, the talent that my four gates carefully cultivated is now a member of the three halls." The White Tiger Gate Master said with a face of resignation.

The Green Dragon Gate Master let out a long sigh and said, "It's very likely that the Four Gates will be hit hard because of this matter, and if they are pressured by the Three Temples in the future and can't hold their heads up, the next old man could be a sinner."

At this time, the Vermillion Bird Gate Master looked hesitant and said, "Could it be that Han Qianli can really bring a miracle?"

When the other three heard this, they all laughed and shook their heads.

Miracle?

Maybe there was, but it definitely couldn't have happened to Han Third Thousand.

"Vermillion Bird, you're so whimsical, Han Qianxiang has only been here for less than a month, do you think it's possible for him to do it?"

"A woman is a woman, always taking chances, anyone with a discerning eye can see that this matter is simply impossible."

Although Vermillion Bird also felt that this was unlikely, she didn't think that the next oldest was really confused, since his old man was able to do this, there must be a reason for it.

"So what if it's a woman, am I worse than you? Do you want a fight."

When the other three heard Vermilion Bird's words, they showed a fearful look.

She was a woman, but she was even more irritable than a man when it came to fighting.

"I have something else to do, so I'll leave first."

"I've got something too."

"Wait for me, let's go together."

The three of them quickly left, leaving Vermillion alone.

"Kid, let me see what kind of person you really are." Vermillion Bird said to himself, and then he headed towards the Xuan level territory.

Han Qianqiang was resting in the middle of a training break, and when he saw a middle-aged woman full of charm walking up to him, he couldn't help but feel his heartbeat quicken, a feeling he'd never even experienced in front of a beautiful woman like Chi Yi Yun.

The woman's looks would not be stunning, and her body, although very good, was not yet in a state that would make a person obsessed with her at a glance, but the feminine charm of her body, but it made a man feel like he could not help himself.

Raising her hands and feet exuded an extremely strong femininity, enchanting and voluptuous.

Han Qianli unconsciously stood up.

"My name is Vermillion Bird." Vermillion Bird walked up to Han 3,000 and said directly.

Vermillion Bird?

Is it the Master of the Four Gates?

"Are you the Master of the Vermillion Bird Gate?" Han Giang questioned.

Vermillion Bird nodded and took another step closer to Han Three Thousand, carefully examining it.

A fresh fragrance came over the nose, causing Han Qianli to unconsciously take a deep breath, this natural scent could smell much better than perfume.

"Do you have any idea how much change has occurred in the Four Gates because of your appearance?" After Vermillion Bird looked Han Marchant up and down, he found that his merits seemed to be just a bit more handsome, but nothing else.

"A change of heart?" Han Giangli looked at Vermillion Bird in puzzlement and asked, "What's the change of heart."

"Lin Tong is a proud son of the heavens carefully cultivated by my four gates, but because of your appearance, he's now joining the three halls, do you think you're qualified to be compared to Lin Tong?" Vermillion Bird said bluntly, she never spoke straightforwardly, never concealing her emotions or considering the other party's feelings.

The discord between the four gates and the three temples Han Giang had already heard Fang Zhan mention that by joining the three temples, Lin Tong was the equivalent of betraying the four gates.

"I didn't expect Lin Tong to be so afraid of me, but besides trying to kill me, she's now betraying the Four Gates." Han Giangli smiled.

"Lintong wants to kill you?" Vermillion Bird was puzzled, she had never heard of this before and Lin Tong really wanted to do this, how could Han 3000 still be alive?

Could it be that his current strength was now comparable to that of Lintong?

How is this possible!

"Twice, but unfortunately he didn't make it," Han Giangli said.

"Personally?" Vermillion Bird was shocked, if Han Marchant could really block Lin Tong twice, then she would be really impressed with Han Marchant.

"No." Han Third Thousand shook his head.

Vermillion Bird smiled faintly, she thought that Han Three Thousand could occasionally block Lin Tong twice, but it turned out that Lin Tong hadn't made a move at all, probably just found some kind of minion character to test Han Three Thousand.

But Han Three Thousand's next words left Vermilion Bird completely stunned.

"The second time was when Fang Zhan made his move, you should know Fang Zhan as a person," Han Three Thousand said.

"What!" Zhu Que heard the word Fang Zhan and instantly became nonchalant.

She was unaware of what was happening in the mundane world, but she knew that this time when the Second Elder returned to the apocalypse, in addition to bringing with him Han Qianqian and Jiang Ying Ying, Fang Zhan, who was once a top ten expert, had also returned.

Vermillion Bird knew in her heart how strong Fang Zhan's strength was, and Lin Tong personally couldn't have been as effective as Fang Zhan.

And Han 3000, surprisingly, was able to survive Fang Zhan's hand!

"Vermillion Bird, it's been a long time." At this moment, Fang Zhan's voice came from behind him.

Vermillion Bird turned his head abruptly, that familiar face, although much older, Vermillion Bird had not forgotten.

"Fang Zhan, he really managed to survive in your hands?" Vermillion Bird couldn't wait to ask.

Fang Zhan smiled indifferently, walked up to Vermillion Bird and said, "After such a long time, shouldn't we catch up?"

The anxious Vermillion Bird grabbed Fang Zhan's collar and asked, "Hurry up and tell me the answer, don't be dilly-dallying."

Fang Zhan revealed a helpless expression, he didn't expect that after so many years, Vermillion Bird's personality was still so irritable, but she was nearly forty years old, and she was still so impulsive.

"Can't a person in her forties be more relaxed?" Fang Zhan said.

Vermillion Bird was stunned, then completely exploded, but she hated it when people mentioned the matter of age in front of her, especially her age.

Next, Han Giangli saw a scene that startled him, the two of them were fighting and Vermillion Bird was ruthless in every way, not showing any mercy at all.

"What is this." Han 3,000 smiled helplessly, but this Vermillion Bird didn't really look like he was forty years old, only in his early thirties at most.

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"Vermilion Bird, can we have a word, why are you getting physical."

"Say it, I'll rip your mouth off and see how you talk." The Vermillion Bird roared furiously.

Fang Zhan had bitterness in his heart, how could he have known that this matter of age would cause such strong emotional turmoil in Vermillion Bird, had he known that, he would have kept his own mouth shut.

"Don't you want to know Han Qianli's strength, I'll tell you if you stop first." Fang Zhan said.

"I don't want to know anything right now, I just want to rip your mouth off." Vermilion Bird didn't give it a chance at all, apparently the topic of age had already touched Vermilion Bird's forbidden zone.

"This Fang Zhan really deserves it, doesn't he know that a woman's age is a secret, and if he casually says it, of course he will be beaten." Jiang Ying Ying stood beside Han Qianqian to watch the fun, and she didn't forget to take a stab at it.

Han 3,000 quietly took this to heart, and in the future, when she had an idea of what to say, she could never mention such topics.

"Fang Zhan has been living in seclusion in the deep woods for years, I'm afraid he's long forgotten how he should get along with women." Han Marchian said.

Jiang Ying Ying trailed off, deep forest seclusion could not be used as an excuse, it was the most fundamental taboo in dealing with a woman, especially one who was a little older.

At this time, it was clear that Fang Zhan was on the verge of not being able to withstand the pressure that Vermillion Bird was putting on him, after all, he had been in seclusion for many years, and although he had recently been trying to recover his strength, it was still unlikely that he would be able to get back to the top, the way of martial arts was to swim against the current, and if you didn't advance, you would fall back, this was something that no one could change.

"He forced me to use the palm sword." Fang Zhan suddenly said.

Vermillion Bird stopped in an instant and turned abruptly to look at Han Qianli.

Palm Heart Sword!

If Fang Zhan's palm sword was not used, it would take a life to use it, and the fact that Han Qianqian was still alive meant that Fang Zhan had not even been able to kill him with his palm sword, which shook Vermilion Bird to the core.

This young man, did he possess such great strength?

Vermilion Bird looked at Fang Zhan with cold eyes and said, "I'll find you later to settle this matter."

After saying that, Vermilion Bird moved his figure at an extremely fast speed, but in the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Han Qianqian.

"You can block his palm sword?" Vermillion Bird's chest was clearly rising and falling a little.

For a man, such a sight was gripping, and it was good that Han Giang was a special case, as his eyes weren't even facing downward at all.

"No." Han Qianli said truthfully, if it wasn't for the timely appearance of the Second Old Man that day, he would have died under Fang Zhan's palm sword.

Vermillion Bird frowned as Han Qianli continued to explain, "While Fang Zhan made use of the palm sword, the next old man stepped in to stop him, and that's how I was able to save my life."

Vermillion Bird suddenly surrounded Han Three Thousand Year, looking up and down, as if it wanted to see what was so special about Han Three Thousand Year.

Han 3,000 was unable to block Fang Zhan's palm sword, but the fact that he was able to force Fang Zhan to use his palm sword was enough to show that Han 3,000's strength was not bad.

But this guy, no matter how you look at it, he's not that powerful.

"Kid, tell me honestly, what's so special about you." Vermillion Bird stopped in front of Han 3000 and leaned very close to Han 3000, oppressing Han 3000 with a powerful aura.

With the tips of their noses almost touching, Han Three Thousand could even feel Vermillion Bird's breathing, and the fragrance became even more clear to the nose, enticing in the extreme.

Han 3000 couldn't help but ask, "May I ask what perfume you're using?"

Vermillion Bird's eyes flashed coldly and said, "Are you teasing me?"

Han 3000 quickly shook his head, where would he dare to flirt in the face of such an irritable woman, and Fang Zhan had just said that Vermillion Bird was already a woman of almost forty, Han 3000 didn't have such a fetish.

"No, I just wanted to send my wife a bottle of the same." Han Three Thousand said.

"Don't change the subject, tell me why exactly you're so powerful, Fang Zhan is a former top ten expert, how could you force him to use the palm sword!" Vermillion Bird coldly said.

People in the apocalypse never put mundane experts in their eyes, this was not prejudice, but the fact that the strength of mundane experts was indeed worthless when placed in the apocalypse, this was not an isolated case, but everyone was like that.

However, Han 3000 was an exception, he was able to force Fang Zhan to use his palm sword without joining the apocalypse, such strength was simply impossible in Vermillion Bird's opinion.

Han 3000's strength came from his skull, but this was a secret he had never told anyone, not before, not now, and not even more so in the future.

"Probably, it's because I'm extremely talented, even more so than Lintong?" Han Giangli said.

Vermillion Bird visibly gritted his teeth, was this really just something that talent could do? But other than this explanation, there seemed to be no other way to make sense of the situation.

"Kid, remember, the Four Gates lost Lin Tong, the pride of heaven, because of you, I'll give you one piece of advice, if you can't replace Lin Tong's position, I'll never let you go." Vermillion Bird threatened.

"You need to calm down first, women get angry easily and get wrinkles, it's more than you can handle." Han Giangli said.

Vermillion Bird's expression instantly relaxed after hearing this.

Wrinkles, this was a woman's natural enemy!

"I'll be there to see you at the next grading match, I hope you don't disappoint me in your performance." After saying that, Vermillion Bird turned around and left.

Fang Zhan didn't dare to breathe at the side for fear of causing Vermillion Bird's idea.

But Vermillion Bird didn't go far out, and then suddenly stopped and turned to look at Fang Zhan.

Fang Zhan's heart was tight, offending this woman was something that should never have happened.

"Fang Zhan, our two accounts will be settled next time."

Fang Zhan cried and laughed, what evil had befallen him to offend this woman, Vermilion Bird.

After the Vermillion Bird left, it went straight back to the Vermillion Bird Gate.

Among the four gates, the Vermilion Bird Gate was the smallest in numbers, as women had a great disadvantage in the martial dao, which became the key to the small number of Vermilion Bird Gate, it was extremely difficult for a woman to enter the apocalypse and reach the earth level.

However, the Vermilion Bird Gate was definitely an extraordinary existence among the four gates, even including the Three Temples, because women had a very fatal point for men, which was magnetic attraction, and the women of the Vermilion Bird Gate were all top-notch beauties, which caused many people to give preferential treatment to the Vermilion Bird Gate.

"Gate Master, what's happening, is Lin Tong really going to betray the four gates?"

"This Lin Tong, what a thing, the four gates have been cultivating for many years and he doesn't even miss the old feelings at all."

"Actually, this matter can't be blamed on Lin Tong, he's the pride of the apocalypse, yet he didn't get the treatment of the pride of heaven, the limelight was all stolen by a trash, this wouldn't have convinced anyone else ah."

Several handsome looking disciples voiced their opinions, in their hearts, the two of them, Han Qianli and Lin Tong, it was clear that the latter had the more hearts, after all, Lin Tong had been in the Heavenly Apocalypse for many years, and his excellence was visible to everyone.

Han Three Thousand, however, was a nobody, who had just joined the apocalypse and wanted to take away Lin Tong's limelight, how could this convince Lin Tong?

"You guys think that there is no comparison between Han Three Thousand and Lintong?" Vermillion asked.

"It's not just us who think that, I think everyone in the Apocalypse would think that."

"Gate Master, after all, Lin Tong has been in the Apocalypse for so many years, how could an outsider possibly compare."

Vermillion Bird nodded at the words, before she saw Han Giang, she herself thought the same, but after meeting Han Giang, she had to change her mind about him, a character with the ability to force out Fang Zhan's palm sword, could it be said that he didn't have strength?

"Would you believe me if I told you that Han 3,000 is most likely more powerful than Lintong?" Vermilion Bird continued to ask.

More powerful than Lintong?

Several people couldn't help but cover their mouths in light laughter when they heard this.

"Gate Master, how is that possible, he's a mundane middleman who just joined the apocalypse, how can he compare to Lin Tong."

"Mundane masters to the Apocalypse can only be considered as martial arts masters who have just started, Gate Master, why would you suddenly say that."

"Gate Master, you're not confused by anger, are you."

Seeing the reactions of a few people, Vermillion Bird shook her head, she had planned to tell the other three about this, but now it seemed unnecessary as no one would believe her at all.

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In order to convince people of Han Marchant's strength, no matter what anyone said, it was useless, the only way to do it was for him to prove it to everyone.

But Vermilion Bird, who originally had no hope in this matter, now had a little bit of expectation.

Now that everyone in the apocalypse was not looking forward to him, even waiting to see his jokes, the people over at the Three Temples even felt that the next oldest was extremely foolish for doing this, and couldn't wait to see the next oldest get slapped in the face.

If Han Qianqian could really prove himself, he would not only be able to win for himself, but he would also be able to give the Four Gates a long face.

And in this case, whether or not Lin Tong went to the Third Hall was even more irrelevant, because Han Three Thousand wasn't just likely to replace Lin Tong, it was even stronger than Lin Tong!

"Gatekeeper, what's wrong with you?"

"Why don't we go persuade Lintong."

Seeing Vermillion Bird's silence, several disciples looked worried.

Vermillion Bird shook his head and said, "I'm fine, as for how Lin Tong wants to choose, it's his own matter, Vermillion Bird Gate doesn't need to interfere."

Several people sighed in their hearts, it looked like the four gates would have to be all destroyed by that guy called Han Qianqian, it really wasn't worth it, the four gates had been on equal footing with the three temples for many years, if the four gates were made inferior because of him, it would crumble the hearts of the four gates.

At the Xuan Character Territory, when night fell, Han Giang and Jiang Ying Ying finished their training, ate dinner, and went back to their rooms to rest after washing up for a while.

When they were at the Yellow Character level, Han Three Thousand feared that those who had ill intentions would do harm to Jiang Ying Ying, so they slept in the same room, but when they came to the Xuan Character level, they were separated because Jiang Ying Ying's performance in the grading

competition had made many people dispel their dirty thoughts about her, and since Jiang Ying Ying was after all a yellow-flowered girl, it wasn't good for Han Three Thousand to sleep under the same roof with her.

Returning to his room, Han 3000 pulled out his phone and silently looked at the pictures of Su Yingxia and Han Nian on his phone, this was something he had to do every night, only by seeing these two would he have a stronger motivation to do what he was doing right now.

"Honey, I miss you." Han Qianli whispered to himself.

At the same time, Cloud City hillside villa, Su Yingxia, who was holding Han Nian, was also holding a cell phone, re-recording the previous photos with Han Qianli, Su Yingxia's way of easing his thoughts was the same as Han Qianli's, only through photos.

Although a phone call to contact is a very simple thing, but Su Yingxia is afraid of disturbing Han Qianqian, several times turned up the phone number also did not have the courage to dial.

"Nian'er, this is your dad, take a good look at him, but you have to remember his face, and you must learn to call him when he comes back later." Su Yingxia said holding the phone in front of Han Nian.

Late at night, deep sleep Han Giang's body suddenly shook and looked painful, soon he was struggling in pain on the bed.

With his hands on his head, Han 3,000 felt like his head was about to explode, not only did it hurt terribly, but it felt like something had forced its way into his brain.

Within a short while, Han 3000 was already drenched in cold sweat and even his bed sheets were wet, this was the worst headache he had ever had, almost making him feel like he was approaching the brink of death.

The entire headache lasted for a very long time, and at one point Han Giang was on the verge of collapse, forcibly hammering himself in the head, hoping to make the pain stop.

But this pain from the inside out wouldn't be disturbed by the outside world, and it wasn't until Han Three Thousand was completely unconscious that he lay on the ground without moving.

And at that moment, there was a distinctly faint red glow on his head.

The next morning, Jiang Ying Ying was waiting outside Han Three Thousand's door very early in the morning to train together.

But time passed little by little, but Han Third Thousand was late in going out, which made Jiang Ying Ying feel very strange.

Regarding this matter of training, Han 3,000 had never been lazy, and he was even less of a person who would sleep lazily, so what was going on today?

"Brother 3000." Jiang Yingying couldn't help but knock on the door and shout.

The door didn't make any noise, and Jiang Yingying found it even more strange, he was very vigilant in his sleep and would wake up at the slightest stirring of the wind, so how could he not hear the knocking?

"Has Brother 3000 already gone to the training grounds?" Kang Ying Ying wondered but thought it was unlikely because every day the two of them were together, so there was no way Han Qian Yang could have left her alone.

Kang Yingying, who couldn't help but be curious, finally pushed open the door.

The moment the door opened, Ying Ying Kang found Han Sangsan curled up on the floor, which shocked her.

"Brother Three Thousand, what's wrong with you." Kang Ying Ying squatted down beside Han Three Thousand on the runway and found that his body was still shaking slightly and was cold.

After all, Jiang Ying Ying was a girl, and when she encountered this situation, she was instantly scared and cried.

"Brother Three Thousand, what's wrong with you, how did this happen." Jiang Ying Ying easily carried Han three thousand back to the bed and kept shouting.

Han Three Thousand Year didn't move at all, which further caused Jiang Ying Ying's mind to near collapse.

At this time, Fang Zhan also came to look for Han 3,000, as Han 3,000 was late in showing up, he thought Han 3,000 was lazy.

At the door of the room, hearing the cries of Jiang Yingying, Fang Zhan ran into the room in three steps.

"Ying Ying, what's wrong?" Fang Zhan asked nervously.

Jiang Ying Ying shook her head and cried, "I don't know what's going on, I found Brother 3000 lying on the floor when I entered the room, it must have been a sneak attack, it was Lin Tong, definitely Lin Tong."

Fang Zhan gritted his teeth and said, "Let me take a look first."

Fang Zhan carefully examined Han Three Thousand's body, there were no signs of trauma, but it was clear that he had endured great pain, so much so that even though he had passed out, his body was still trembling.

"You turn around first, I'll see if he has any injuries elsewhere." Fang Zhan said.

Jiang Ying Ying stubbornly shook her head, even though men and women were different, she also wanted to know what was going on with Han Qianli.

When Fang Zhan saw this, he could only helplessly say, "You come help him take off his clothes."

Jiang Ying Ying nodded and without saying a word, she went straight to work and took off her clothes for Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand's muscles weren't exaggerated, but the lines were definitely the most aesthetically pleasing, causing Jiang Ying Ying to look a little lost in her eyes, this was the kind of body a man should have.

"What is this?" When Fang Zhan saw a rope hanging from Han Qianqian's chest, he was puzzled and asked, this red rope didn't look like anything special, and it wasn't dangling, it was just a simple rope.

Jiang Ying Ying shook her head, how could she know what such an intimate object was with her relationship with Han Three Thousand, but there was only a rope and no amulet or anything within the jade pendant, it was indeed a bit strange.

"It's probably something of Sister Ying Xia's, only something of Sister Ying Xia's would be worthy of such importance for Brother 3000 to carry with him at all times." Jiang Ying Ying said, this was the only way to explain the value of the red rope.

Fang Zhan nodded, not bothering with the meaning of the red rope, because he knew how much Han 3000 felt for Su Yingxia, even if it was just a poke of Su Yingxia's hair, it was worth Han 3000's treasure.

"There's no trauma and no signs of assault, what's going on." After examining Han Three Thousand's body once, Fang Zhan didn't find any injuries, which made him feel very confused.

Since there were no injuries, what about the painful manifestations his body was showing?

"Could it be the head?" Jiang Yingying said carefully, she didn't dare to think towards this aspect because the consequences of a serious injury to the head would be very serious.

Fang Zhan took a deep breath, if it was really like what Jiang Yingying said, it would be disastrous, after all, the face of the four gates was now on Han Qianqian.

Just as Fang Zhan stretched out his hand to check if there was any injury to Han Qianli's brain, Han Qianli suddenly opened his eyes.

"Brother Three Thousand." Jiang Ying Ying shouted eagerly.

"You guys, what's wrong?" Han 3000's eyes were confused as he asked.

Seeing that Han 3,000 still recognized him, Jiang Ying Ying cried with joy and said, "Brother 3,000, how are you doing, who attacked you."

Sneak attack?

Han Giangli recalled the events of last night, his headache flared so violently that he had no idea what had happened afterwards, and it looked like he had been unconscious for too long, which had led to the misunderstanding caused by Jiang Ying Ying and Fang Zhan coming to his room.

Chapter 775

Han three thousand himself knew very well what last night was about, not being attacked by someone, but the pain from his skull had made him unconscious until now.

At the thought of the skull, Han Three Thousand realized that he was actually naked and subconsciously nursed his hand towards his chest.

"What are you doing, you're not a woman, can't you see the light?" Seeing Han Qianli's actions, Fang Zhan smiled and said.

Han Three Thousand's face didn't change, but inside, he was already horrified.

The skull, surprisingly, was gone!

With a glance at Fang Zhan and then Jiang Yingying, only the two of them had entered their room and the skull disappeared, did they take it?

"Brother Three Thousand, you should get dressed and think about what really happened last night." Jiang Ying Ying turned around and said.

"I want to take a break, you guys go out first, I'm not training today." Han Giangli said.

Fang Zhan was about to stop talking, the second round of the grading competition was about to start, Han Three Thousand must intensify her training to do so, or else she would most likely fail the promotion.

But looking at Han Three Thousand's current state, it was indeed not quite suitable for training, so he could only say, "Alright, rest well, and after you're rested, train quickly."

Immediately, Fang Zhan turned to Jiang Yingying and said, "Your training cannot be delayed, after all, your own strength is inferior to Han Qianli's."

Jiang Ying Ying nodded and said, "Brother Three Thousand, rest well, and look for me if you need anything."

After the two of them left the room, Han Three Thousand looked at the bare red rope and thought about who had taken the skull.

But Fang Zhan and Jiang Yingying, the two of them, shouldn't have done that, but other than them, had anyone else come into the room while he was unconscious?

At this time in the Heavenly Character Domain, the assistant came to the next old man's room early in the morning, and the two of them had very serious expressions, one could even say that they were somewhat heavy.

"Next Old Man, you know about the movements of the Forbidden Realm last night." The assistant said to the next old man.

The next old man nodded, not only did he know, I'm afraid that all the Heavenly Characters could feel it.

The Apocalypse Forbidden Ground, where the greatest secret of the Apocalypse was hidden, was also a great danger, the reason why the Apocalypse was established for three hundred years was because of the Forbidden Ground.

"I had thought that they would make a comeback sooner or later, but I never thought that it would be at this time." The next oldest said.

When the assistant heard this, his face turned pale as paper and said, "Next Elder, do you mean that they're coming back?"

The next old man smiled helplessly and said, "After so many years without any movement in the forbidden area, isn't last night's change a sign of their reappearance?"

After saying that, the next old man stood up and spoke again after a long silence, "Looks like it's time for me to go there."

The assistant panicked at these words, subconsciously stood up and walked to the next old man and said, "Next old man, you are now the master of the four gates, how can you casually make such a major decision, but that place has never been back, no one has ever come back."

"No one has ever come back, do you have to be afraid and run away? This matter will happen sooner or later, rather than waiting for them to show up, I'd rather let me go in and see what's going on, and maybe even find a solution." The next oldest said.

The assistant shook his head, and I could tell that he was very much against the next old man's decision, and said, "But the Four Gates still need your support to do that now."

"No, the Four Gates already have Han 3000, and as long as he's here, I believe the Four Gates won't be destroyed." The next old man said calmly.

The assistant gritted his teeth, it was Han Qianqian again, how and how qualified was this young man to hold up such an important responsibility.

"Next Elder, I'll say something you don't like to hear, in my eyes, trash like Han Qianqian isn't even qualified to hold your position, I don't know why you would put your hopes on him, but I'm certain that you will destroy the Four Gates by making such a decision." The assistant didn't dare to say such words before, but now he couldn't care less because this decision of the next old man would shake up the entire Four Gates, and he made sure to make the next old man come to his senses.

The next old man frowned slightly and said, "Han 3000's abilities are beyond your imagination, I know that all the people of the Apocalypse now look down on him, but he has the ability to impress you."

"Next Elder, is this young man really worthy of your trust?" The assistant said resignedly.

"It's worth it." The next oldest responded without hesitation, if it wasn't worth it, he wouldn't bring Han 3,000 back to the apocalypse, let alone pin his hopes on Han 3,000.

The assistant sighed, he knew Next Old's temper, once he got stubborn, even ten oxen couldn't pull him back.

"Next Old Man, I can't change your decision, but can you wait until Han Three Thousand Year is truly promoted to the Heavenly Level before deciding whether or not to go to the Forbidden Zone." The assistant said.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely wait until he's promoted, but right now, we need to go to the Three Temples and see how He Qingfeng feels about this." Next Old Man said.

The Three Temples Domain.

He Qingfeng hadn't slept all night, his face slightly tired, he also couldn't sleep last night because of the movement in the Forbidden Realm, this matter concerned the survival of the Apocalypse and even the entire world.

"Dad, what's wrong with you, you're so serious early in the morning, it can't be your little cutie that's pissing you off." When He Xiaoxiao saw He Qingfeng's serious expression after he got up, he walked up to He Qingfeng with a playful face and took his arm and pampered him.

He Qingfeng's indulgence towards He Xiaoxiao was almost to the point of being outrageous, he never had the authority of a father in front of He Xiaoxiao, but today, even when he saw He Xiaoxiao, he still had an unsmiling expression.

Because of what was going on in his heart, he had completely lost the mood to think about other things.

"Xiaoxiao, you go play, Dad has something very important." He Qingfeng said.

He Xiaoxiao's expression immediately showed his discontent, because usually no matter how serious He Qingfeng was, he would definitely have a smile on his face after seeing her.

"Dad, what's wrong with you today, early in the morning, what's wrong with you." He Xiaoxiao said.

At that moment, a Third Temple Disciple walked up to He Qingfeng and said, "Temple Master, the next old man is here."

"Next old man, what is this old thing doing in my Third Temple." He Qingfeng said unhappily, although the four gates and three palaces belonged to the same apocalypse, they rarely walked around each other, and the disciples were also displeased with each other, so the next old man personally came to the three palaces, which put He Qingfeng in a very unhappy mood, after all, he was Han Qianqian's disciple, and when he thought of Han Qianqian, He Qingfeng was very angry inside.

Since childhood, no man had ever dared to treat He Xiaoxiao with such a high and cold attitude, Han Qianqian was the first, and was also hated by He Xiaoxiao for it.

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"Unrestrained, don't talk nonsense and hurry back to your room." He Qingfeng scolded when he heard He Xiaoxiao's words.

In the past, He Qingfeng didn't blame He Xiaoxiao too much for his cold-eyed mockery of the next old man, but today, when He Qingfeng knew what the next old man had come for, this wouldn't allow He Xiaoxiao to go unbridled.

Regardless of how much He Qingfeng had discontented with Old Yi in the past, the four gates and three halls must now work together.

For the first time, He Xiaoxiao felt Qingfeng He's harshness, which scared her too much to speak, this princess was capricious but not ignorant, she knew that something must have happened with her father's sudden change in attitude.

And the presence of the next oldest in the Third Hall was a strange thing in itself.

"You must give me an explanation afterwards, or else I won't forgive you." He Xiaoxiao said with moist eyes.

He Qingfeng wasn't in the mood to comfort her and immediately moved to the door to greet the next oldest.

"Next Old Man, what brings your old man here." He Qingfeng said with a polite gesture as soon as he saw the next old man.

"The four gates and three halls are originally one, so it's nothing strange for me to come." The next old man said with a smile.

"Of course, this is of course, sit inside." He Qingfeng said.

"No need, the reason I've come to find you must be clear to you, I'm not in the mood to sit and talk right now." The next old man said.

He Qingfeng took a deep breath and said with an extremely serious expression, "It seems that Old Man Next has also felt the movement of the forbidden area, I wonder what Old Man Next is thinking?"

"The Forbidden Zone has not changed in many years, and the movement last night must be the other side stirring up to wage war on us again, but other than that, I can't think of any other possibility." Next Old Man said.

Qingfeng He couldn't help but tremble, although he thought the same, he had kept some fluke in his heart, and now, even the next oldest thought so, so it seemed to be true.

"Let's go, let's go to the Forbidden Zone and see what's going on." He Qingfeng suggested.

"En." The next oldest nodded his head.

The Forbidden Place of the Apocalypse, this was a place where no one had the right to come casually, except for the masters of the four gates and three halls, anyone appearing at will would be killed, this was the first rule of the Apocalypse, and no one dared to break it, because behind this rule, the blood of countless curious people was invaded.

Even for an arrogant princess like He Xiaoxiao, He Qingfeng had given her a death warrant. So much so that although He Qishao was very curious as to what was hidden in the forbidden area, he never dared to come to investigate.

Since it was a forbidden area, there would naturally be a guardian, and this guardian's strength was at the pinnacle level, among the top ten experts, in terms of the apocalypse.

"Second Elder, He Lao." The mountain keeper saw the two and stepped forward to respectfully shout.

"What happened last night?" He Qingfeng couldn't wait to ask.

"I didn't enter the forbidden area without orders from you two, but I felt a very strong energy fluctuation last night." The mountain guard said.

In front of everyone was a pitch-black cave that was unfathomable, and after the next oldest and He Qingfeng exchanged glances, they walked towards the cave.

The cave showed a downhill shape, meaning that it extended straight to the earth's core, and it took a few people a full ten minutes of walking before the pitch-black cave had a faint glimmer of light, coming from the very bottom of the cave.

He Qingfeng's heartbeat accelerated, although he had known the secrets of this place for many years, and had visited this place more than once, but every time he came, He Qingfeng still couldn't hold back his nervousness.

The Lord of the Three Temples, how powerful was he, and yet there was something he was afraid of?

"Next old man, can you feel the difference?" Qingfeng He said to the next oldest.

The next oldest nodded and said, "The energy fluctuations are clearly much stronger than before, and it looks like they can't be trapped here for much longer."

As they spoke, the two finally arrived at their true destination.

In the deepest part of the cave, within a dazzling circle of light was endless darkness, like a black hole capable of devouring everything, with fog that was visible to the naked eye surging wildly, as if it was trying to break through the cage.

Seeing this, He Qingfeng's face changed dramatically and said, "I remember last time, the fluctuation wasn't even this obvious, this should have been dozens of times stronger, why is this happening, why is there suddenly such a drastic change?"

Sensing He Qingfeng's fear, the next old man wasn't as calm as usual and said, "It looks like the time has come, I'm afraid the secrets of the apocalypse will not be able to be kept."

The secret of the apocalypse that Han Qianli had always wanted to explore was here, the apocalypse was established three hundred years ago, also because of this black hole, on the other side of the black hole, there was another world, what that world was like, no one knew, but the creatures of that world were so powerful that they had almost caused the entire Earth to suffer a death calamity, if not for the countless experts who had used their fall to curb the attacks of the creatures of the second world, the Earth would have ceased to exist long ago.

He Qingfeng's expression was trembling as he drew a breath of cold air and said, "Next old man, with the current strength of the apocalypse, it's impossible to deal with them, is it, is the world really going to end?"

As the Master of the Three Temples, Qingfeng He knew the history of the Apocalypse very well.

In the past, the reason why Apocalypse had been able to block the attacks of the Second World was because Apocalypse was so powerful that there were thousands of peak Heavenly Character experts, but today, there were only dozens of Heavenly Character experts, and with such power, it was impossible to block the Second World.

This was a very desperate thing for He Qingfeng.

The next old man nodded his head, the current apocalypse was like a comparison between an adult strong man and an infant in swaddling clothes compared to the past, it was not on the same level at all, with the current strength of the apocalypse, how could it compete with the second world?

"I want to find out for myself." The next old man suddenly said.

He Qingfeng was bewildered and looked at the next oldest old man.

To find out for myself!

It wasn't that the Heavenly Apocalypse hadn't sent experts in to explore the secrets of the Second World, but so far, no one had been able to come back alive at all, it was like a demonic mouth, going in was the end of being devoured by a demon.

"After I'm sure that Han Qianqiang can be promoted to the Heavenly Character level, I'll contribute my last moments of life to the apocalypse, I won't live much longer anyway, it's better to die in the Second World than in the apocalypse." The Second Elder said.

Han Three Thousand's promotion to the Heavenly Character Rank?

Although He Qingfeng was in a heavy mood right now, hearing this sentence still felt like a joke.

Wasn't it ridiculous for someone who had just entered the apocalypse to vainly attempt to advance to the Heavenly Level?

Chapter 777

"Next old man, why do you think so highly of this young man?" He Qingfeng was puzzled, this was a question he had always been curious about, he hadn't had the chance to ask before, but now he wanted

to help himself out, after all, Han 3000 was just a mere worldly man, why would the next oldest place such importance on it?

"The Four Gates need someone who is capable of taking my position, and Lintong has the ability, but unfortunately his heart is not suited for it, but Han 3000 is able to meet my requirements." The next oldest said.

He Qingfeng shook his head at the news and said, "Although his heart is capable of satisfying you, in terms of strength, he is just a trash, in a place like the Tianqi where strength is paramount, how could he possibly convince the public."

Heavenly Apocalypse, this was a place that spoke in terms of strength, and the only way to be able to prove oneself was strength, in He Qingfeng's opinion, Han 3000 was not up to that, perhaps given another ten years, it was possible for him to do it, but right now, it was absolutely impossible.

Strength?

This was the prejudice that all the people of the apocalypse had against Han 3000, because these people had always looked down on mundane experts, that's why they thought that no matter how powerful they were in the world, after coming to the apocalypse, they had to take time to settle down before they could become a true expert.

But Han Qianli was different, Han Qianli had joined the apocalypse for a short period of time, it wasn't that he wasn't strong enough, it was just that the apocalypse hadn't paid attention to this person at all.

"What would you think if I told you again that the one who might be able to save Apocalypse is Han Qianqian?" Next Elder said.

Save the Apocalypse?

With Han Gong-gon?

The corners of He Qingfeng's mouth unconsciously turned upward, revealing a sneering expression.

This was no longer a joke, this was simply an incredible conjecture.

Having once blocked the Second World's attack, that had consumed the lives of thousands of peak Heavenly Character experts, but now the Next Old Man was saying that Han Qianqian was able to do it alone, which was truly amusing.

"Next Old Man, although I wish for someone like that to exist, I can't agree with you to say that he's Han Three Thousand." He Qingfeng shook his head and said.

Next Elder smiled faintly, he didn't give any examples to prove this matter because it was just his feelings, but Next Elder very much believed in his own feelings.

From the very first moment he saw Han Qianqian, he felt that Han Qianqian was extraordinary, and even the first thought in his mind was associated with the Second World, which was perhaps an underworld predestination that couldn't be explained, but was believed incomparably.

"He Qingfeng, I hope that after I go to the Second World, you'll be able to support Han Three Thousand and secure the position of Master of the Four Gates, he will definitely be able to play a key role in the fight against the Second World in the future." The Second Elder said, saying that it was support, but actually the Second Elder's biggest purpose was that he didn't want He Qingfeng to take advantage of the chaos to make things difficult for Han Three Thousand, because once He Qingfeng meddled in the internal affairs of the Four Gates, Han Three Thousand would be even more difficult to move forward.

"I wouldn't want you to put your hopes on him, Second Elder, but don't worry, I won't meddle in any of the Four Gates' affairs." Putting his hopes on a brat, He Qingfeng couldn't do it and would never think that way, because in his opinion, it was no different than sitting around waiting for death.

"Perhaps, if you change your mind, you'll be pleasantly surprised," The next old man said.

"You don't need to persuade me, as the Master of the Three Temples, how could I possibly place my hopes on him, if this were to spread, wouldn't I be laughed at." He Qingfeng decisively refused.

The next old man helplessly shook his head, since He Qingfeng was unwilling, there was nothing more he could say, but his inner thoughts would not waver.

Leaving the forbidden area, as soon as Next Old returned to the Four Gates territory, his assistant hurriedly ran up to him.

"Next Old Man, what's the situation?" The assistant asked.

"It's not good." The next old man smiled slightly, the abnormal energy fluctuations in the second world could very well indicate that the creatures of the second world would make a comeback, which would be fatal news for anyone.

"Not good news you're still in the mood to laugh." The assistant said with a speechless face.

"Am I supposed to cry, even if I do, it's useless." The next old man was helpless, now he was in a mixed mood, instead of facing this matter with a low mood, it was better to relax, anyway, what will come eventually, no one can avoid it, sorrow also laughs for a day, why not choose to be happier.

"Isn't there a solution that can be found?" The assistant asked, knowing how serious the consequences would be if this exploded into the open, with billions of lives at stake.

"There." The next oldest said without hesitation.

The assistant looked pleased, no wonder the next old man was so happy, he had already thought of a solution to the problem.

"Next Old Man, you're not kind, not even telling me if there's a solution, causing me to worry." The assistant said.

"It's not that I didn't tell you, but I was afraid you wouldn't believe me." The next oldest said.

"If you don't believe it, you have to tell me first, maybe I'll believe it?" The assistant smiled.

"Han 3000 is the savior, only he can solve this matter, can you believe that?" The next old man said.

The assistant's face instantly changed, "Next Old Man, what kind of joke are you making, did Han Qianli put parasites in you, it's pure bullshit to think of him as a savior."

"See, if you don't say it and you want to hear it, if you say it and you don't believe it, what can I do?" The next old man was helpless.

"It's not that I don't believe it, who can believe such words, you have to have a measure even if you're joking, no." The assistant sighed, he really wanted to dig the next old man's brain open to see what thoughts were packed inside, his regard for Han Qianli was completely beyond what normal people could understand.

It was just as well to hand over the Four Gates to Han Three Thousand's frosty young man, but now he even thought that Han Three Thousand was the savior, the joke wasn't funny.

"How many years have you known me?" The next old man suddenly asked the assistant.

Without thinking, the assistant said, "Forty-three years, back then, after I joined the apocalypse, I've been with you, but I'm counting the days."

"In these forty-three years, when have I ever played a joke on you?" The next old eyes suddenly turned hot.

The assistant was stunned, a joke?

In forty-three years, it seemed that the next oldest really didn't joke around, and he treated everything with an extremely serious attitude.

"Like, no." The assistant said.

"Since there isn't one, do you think I would joke with you about something so important?" The next old man looked straight at the assistant and asked in a calm tone.

The assistant took a deep breath, his eyes gradually becoming incredulous.

"Next Next Elder, what you said is true, is Han 3000 really the savior?" The assistant's voice trembled as he asked.

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After a long period of silence, the next old man's eyes became more and more resolute, believing that only Han Qianxiang could solve today's predicament, and only he could save the heavens from the flames.

"Yes."

The next old man's tone was flat, but filled with unwavering determination.

After the assistant took a deep breath, he had to change his mind about Han Three Thousand.

Although the current Han Three Thousand was still a worthless figure in his heart, the fact that the next oldest was able to show such a firm attitude showed that Han Three Thousand was a trustworthy person who should at the very least be given a chance.

"The second round of graded horse racing is about to begin, Next Elder, are you going to watch?" The assistant asked.

The next oldest shook his head and said, "There's nothing to see, he's 100% capable of promotion."

Xuan Character Territory.

Since the night he fell unconscious, Han Giang found that his body had changed very drastically, the power no longer only getting exerted in his right hand, but his entire body was filled with power and when he tensed his muscles to enter battle, his body strength would become exaggerated, thus enhancing his resistance to blows.

The first night of the grading match, Han Gansheng was surprised and puzzled by the fact that he could not feel the impact of a blow.

On the first night of the grading competition, Han 3,000 sat on his bed, his eyes dazedly looking at the red rope that had lost its skull.

The skull disappeared for no reason and was not taken by Fang Zhan and Jiang Yingying, and the others could not have come to his room for no reason, could the skull still have wings and fly away?

"Where the hell have you been and why have you disappeared." Han Giangli frowned and talked to himself, he had racked his brains over this question but couldn't come up with a reasonable explanation at all.

Even if someone did break into his room before Jiang Ying Ying, the clothes were taken off by Jiang Ying Ying, and when he was still lying on the floor when he was unconscious, even if someone came, it would be impossible for them to discover the skull.

Han Third Thousand clearly remembered that night's headache was the strongest of all the episodes, as if something had been forced into his head.

Han Qianli looked up abruptly!

Force it into your head!

Could it be that

Han Giangli looked horrified as he bounced off the bed and walked over to the mirror, looking at his head that wasn't any different.

Could it be that the reason the skull disappeared wasn't because it had been taken away, but incorporated into his brain?

Han Giangli's heart was cold, although this explanation seemed a bit absurd, it wasn't impossible, because after that night, his strength had clearly increased by several levels and his body strength had also changed dramatically, this was by no means a change that happened for no reason, there had to be a reason for it.

And the reason for this was most likely the change that had occurred due to the fusion of the skull.

"What the hell are you, and why did you enter my body." Han Giangli gritted his teeth, although he had become stronger now, the aftermath of what the integration of the skull would bring was something he couldn't foresee, so he had to worry.

Han Three Thousand tossed and turned throughout the night unable to sleep until the next morning when Jiang Ying Ying knocked on his door, Han Three Thousand was shocked to realize that he hadn't slept all night, but he was still in good spirits and didn't look tired in the slightest.

"Brother Three Thousand, today is the second round of the grading competition, we have to get there early." Jiang Ying Ying said to him after he waited for Han 3000 to open the door.

"Let's go, it's time to leave this place." Han Three Thousand said.

At the grading competition, almost everyone in the Xuan character class was already there, and those who had participated were warming up while those who hadn't were watching the excitement.

When Han Three Thousand and Jiang Yingying appeared, the eyes of everyone present turned to the two of them without exception.

The name Han Qianqian had long been known to everyone in the apocalypse, but many people hadn't seen Han Qianqian's true face, and seeing Han Qianqian so young at the moment triggered many sighs of relief.

Although many people had previously taken Han Three Thousand's participation in the Classification Tournament as a joke, after the Yellow Character Promotion Tournament, Han Three Thousand's strength had become widely known, so many people still had a considerable change of heart towards Han Three Thousand, and some were even very much looking forward to Han Three Thousand's performance in the Xuan Character Classification Tournament.

"So this is Han 3000, what a young man, I didn't expect him to be at the Xuan character level just after he came to the apocalypse."

"Not only him, even the maids that followed him were promoted to the Xuan character level very easily, it seems that the rumor that the next oldest took him as a disciple because he received money from their family is simply bullshit."

"Without some strength, how could he be qualified to become the next oldest disciple based on money alone, can you believe such words."

"I don't know what kind of performance he will have today, let's wait and see, if he still manages to get promoted, that would be awesome."

The scene was noisy, but it was still considered an acceptable level, but at this moment, the scene suddenly became violent and very chaotic, everyone seemed like they were crazy.

"He Xiaoxiao is here!"

"He Xiaoxiao has even come to watch the match!"

"Really? Where, where, where, is Ho-Chunky really here?"

Three simple words caused hundreds of people to stir, each of them padding their toes in search of a target.

Han Qianqian had a puzzled expression, who was this He Xiaoxiao that was able to attract so much attention, everyone here seemed to know about her in general.

"He Xiaoxiao is my goddess, after the last time I saw her, I've been thinking about her day and night, but I never thought I'd be lucky enough to see her today."

"Goddess, goddess, I love you."

The current scene was like an idol meeting, everyone almost had the expression of a nymphomaniac, which made Han Qianli even more curious as to who this He Xiaoxiao was.

"Fang Zhan, who is He Xiaoxiao?" Han Qianli couldn't help but ask.

Fang Zhan shook his head helplessly, the current apocalypse was really occupied by a bunch of trash, just one woman could cause this kind of fanaticism, their purpose here was not to pick up girls, but to enhance their own strength.

"If I remember correctly, she should be the daughter of the Master of the Three Temples, He Qingfeng." Fang Zhan said.

The daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples!

No wonder she was so influential, she was a hot figure in the apocalypse, a position that would probably be sought after even if she looked like a pig, after all, after becoming He Qingfeng's son-in-law, her status in the apocalypse could soar.

At this time, He Qifeng finally walked out from the crowd, and Han Qianli's jaw nearly dropped to the ground when he saw her.

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Wasn't this woman the one who had gone to see him last time, but she was the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, which surprised Han Qianli.

But then again, why would a woman with such a position in the apocalypse go to him for no reason, did he already have an overflow of peach blossoms in the apocalypse?

This caused Han Qianqian a bit of a headache, for other men, the peach blossoms sent to their door may be a good thing, this level of beauty is even more impossible for those men to refuse, but Han Qianqian was completely different, he did not like these warblers, and had even rejected Qi Yiyun countless times.

He Xiaoxiang's faint smile became cold to the bone when she saw Han Qianqian, and for some reason, she felt a deep-seated dislike when she saw Han Qianqian.

Walking up to Han Qianqian, a cold-eyed He Xiaoxiang said, "I didn't expect you to be somewhat capable, but the Xuan character level is still just trash in my eyes."

Han Qianqian felt a strong sense of targeting, this woman wouldn't have grown to hate him out of love because she couldn't get him, if that was the case, it would be a problem.

Offending a woman, especially a cautious one, would be a huge problem.

"I didn't expect you to be the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples," Han Qianli faintly said.

A hint of pride was revealed between He Xiaoxiao's eyebrows, a source of pride for her as the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples.

"Scared?" He Xiaoxiao provoked.

"Grace?" Han Qianli showed a puzzled expression and asked, "What am I afraid of?"

He Xiaoxiao was slightly furious, was this guy deliberately playing dumb or did he really not know, wasn't he still afraid if he offended the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples?

"Han Qianqian, offending me won't end well, with a word from me, a single spittle here can drown you." He Xiaoxiao said coldly.

The atmosphere of the surrounding crowd had already changed, as Han Qianli was able to talk to He Xiaoxiao, which had already caused jealousy and discontent among many people, and now, Han Qianli seemed to have even provoked He Xiaoxiao to the point that He Xiaoxiao was very unhappy, which further filled them with anger towards Han Qianli.

Daring to offend the goddess, wasn't this guy just looking for death?

Looking at the ferocious expressions around him, Han 3,000 wouldn't think He Xiaoxiao was joking, those crazy chasers would definitely do that.

"I'm sure, but my time with them is already on the countdown, so I'm sure they wouldn't have that chance even if they wanted to drown me." Han Qianli smiled faintly.

Feeling the confidence emanating from Han Three Thousand, He Xiaoxiao couldn't help but bite her teeth, what she wanted most was to see Han Three Thousand die in the grading tournament, not to see him succeed in his promotion, but Han Three Thousand was displaying strong confidence as if he was one hundred percent sure that he would be promoted.

"To be promoted to the Earth Character rank, it's not something you can do by beating a Xuan Character opponent, there's also the test of an Earth Character expert, do you really think you can pass it?" He Xiaoxiao had a cold face and a strong disdain, the Xuan level was a threshold that stopped many people from entering the gates of the Earth level, which led to the fact that the Xuan level had the largest number of people among all the levels, and the chances of such a difficult test were undoubtedly very slim for someone who had only been in the apocalypse for half a month.

What's more, He Xiaoxiao had already instructed Lintong to specially arrange testers for Han Giang, and there was absolutely no chance of him passing.

"He Xiaoxiao, if you weren't He Qingfeng's daughter, what rank would you be at now?" Han Qianli deliberately put on a curious expression and asked.

It poked at He Xiaoxiang's heart; if she wasn't He Qingfeng's daughter, with her strength, she would at most be at the yellow character level.

She was uniquely blessed with advantages, even training personally by He Qingfeng, but being spoiled and spoiled, she never bothered to suffer, so much so that her strength had never progressed.

However, in He Xiaoxiang's opinion, her status in the apocalypse was already big enough, so what if she didn't have strength, just the fact that she was Qingfeng He's daughter was enough to be proud of the entire apocalypse.

"No matter what level I am, my status is not something you can compare to, it was given to me by my father, but unfortunately, you don't have such a powerful father." He Xiaoxiang was disdainful.

Han Qianwan had never expected that He Xiaoxiang would not be ashamed but rather proud of himself, and it was clearly not feasible to reason with such a woman.

"Indeed, it's your luck, but it's your father's misfortune." Han Qianli shook her head.

"Han Three Thousand, what did you say!" He Xiaoxiang instantly became angry and snapped at Han Qianqian.

"You heard what I said very clearly, isn't it pathetic to have a daughter like you?" Han Qianqiang looked straight into the fierce eyes of He Xiaoxiang without any fear.

An enraged He Qiangxiao raised her fist, wanting to teach Han Qiangxiao a lesson, but was stopped by Lin Tong, who was on the side.

In public, He Xiaoxiang hit someone this would definitely make her lose her reason, and when this matter reached the Four Gates, it would definitely cause many people's discontent as well.

"Xiaoxiao, why be angry with this kind of trash, soon, he will never appear in front of you again." Lintong said, the meaning of the latter sentence could only be understood by He Xiaoxiang, as he had already told the testers that he had killed Han Qianqian in the event of a mistake, and once Han Qianqian was dead, he would naturally be unable to appear in front of He Xiaoxiang.

He Xiaoxiang took a deep breath and pressed down his anger.

Han Qianqiang looked at Lin Tong, a person whose name he had heard several times already, but this was the first time he had actually seen Lin Tong.

"Heaven's pride, Lintong?" Han Giangli said.

Lintong unconsciously straightened her back and acted like she was above the rest in front of Han Qianli, saying, "Not bad, it's me."

"Is a trash like me also in the eyes of this proud son of the sky like you, looking for someone to kill me several times, you're not afraid of me, are you?" Han 3000 laughed contemptuously, what kind of pride of heaven is just dog shit, if he was really that powerful, why would he need to find someone to kill him, from all of Lin Tong's actions, he was dealing with Han 3000 because he had developed fear.

When Lintong heard this, his face changed and he unconsciously looked at Fang Zhan with his remaining light, he knew that there was no deniability for what he had done, but he would never admit that he was looking for someone to deal with Han 3000 because he was afraid.

"I just don't want the apocalypse to be tainted by trash like you, how could I be afraid of you." Lintong said coldly.

"The only way to prove who's trash is a battle, do you dare?" Han 3000 said.

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Han Qianqian's provocation made Lin Tong instantly clench his fists, as a proud son of the heavens, how could he possibly back down in the face of such a thing?

And although Han Three Thousand was somewhat capable, in Lin Tong's opinion, Han Three Thousand still had a gap between him and his strength, something that Han Three Thousand was not enough to make up for in just half a month of entering the apocalypse.

"Han Three Thousand, you're really smart, with your current position, are you qualified to fight with Lin Tong? Even if you lose, others will take it for granted, and not only will you have nothing to lose, but you can also be proud that you've crossed paths with Lin Tong, thus expanding your reputation." He Xiaoxiao said with a mocking look at Han Giangli.

"I really like this kind of skyscraper idea of yours." Han Three Thousand shook his head helplessly, not knowing from what angle He Xiaoxiang had come up with this possibility.

"Han 3000, if you want to fight me, it's not like you don't have a chance, I'll wait for you after you're promoted to the Earth Level, you mustn't let me down." Lintong loosened his fist after hearing He Xiaoxiao's words.

With Han Qianqiang's current status, he indeed didn't have the qualifications to be his opponent, and he couldn't be provoked by Han Qianqiang, thus allowing Han Qianqiang to use him to enhance his reputation.

"Soon, after today." Han 3000 said indifferently.

"A good dog won't get in the way, trouble makes way, I don't want to waste time with someone like you." He Xiaoxiao interjected.

Han Three Thousand smoothly sidestepped to make way, then said to Jiang Ying Ying, "Make way for the dog, don't get bitten by the dog."

The muscles on Jiang Ying Ying's face twitched, clearly holding back her own laughter.

On the other hand, He Xiaoxiao and Lin Tong were livid, wishing they could have seen Han Jianglian die earlier.

After arriving at the viewing position that belonged to him, He Xiaoxiao sat angrily on the rattan chair and asked to Lin Tong, "Have the people arranged, I want Han Qianxiang to die here today, and if anything goes wrong, you don't want to have anything to do with the Third Hall in the future."

Lintong smiled coldly and said, "Don't worry, can I still be negligent in my work, and you're not the only one who wants him dead."

"This fury is really about to piss me off, how dare he call me a dog, when he dies, I will definitely whip his corpse and let him die without a body." He Xiaoxiao gritted his teeth, as if that wasn't enough to vent his anger, and continued, "And his worldly family, I won't let any of them go, if you dare to offend me He Xiaoxiao, you will have to pay a painful price."

"Don't get too excited, speak quietly, it will be troublesome if others hear you, do you want his death to be related to yourself?" Lintong reminded in a low voice.

Although He Xiaoxiao was a lady's temper, she still understood the importance of the matter, the Apocalypse Ban was killing each other, if this matter was really known to outsiders, once the four gates pursued it, it was feared that even her father would be implicated.

After taking a deep breath, He Xiaoxiao regained her ease as the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, and the faint smile on her face was particularly charming, causing many people present to lose their minds.

Lintong was very impressed with He Xiaoxiao's face-changing technique, she was able to shift her emotions very quickly and also knew what kind of posture to put on in front of whomever she was in front of.

It had to be said that although this woman's posture was mesmerizing, the thorns in her body were also absolutely deadly to men.

After the grading tournament began, the rounds were a bit boring, although it was also an expert duel, but most of the spectators present still came to see Han 3,000, after all, Han 3,000 had already made a big splash before he even came to the apocalypse, on the matter of him taking part in all the grading tournaments, although everyone held different views, but at this time, their mentality was the same, wanting to see how much Han 3,000 could do.

Finally, it was Han Three Thousand's turn to take the stage, and the listless spectators finally lifted their spirits, even He Xiaoxiao and Lin Tong unconsciously straightened their backs.

"Did you arrange this opponent for him as well?" Seeing that Han Three Thousand's opponent was as strong as a brute ox, clearly stronger than those before, He Xiaoxiang asked curiously.

"He's the most powerful person among the Xuan character class this time, and the most hopeful to be able to advance to the Earth character class," Lintong said.

"Han Giangli won't even be able to beat him, if that's the case, it'll be a waste of your arrangement." He Xiaoxiao said with a mischievous face.

Although Lin Tong was reluctant to acknowledge Han Three Thousand's strength, he had truly seen Han Three Thousand fight Fang Zhan, an opponent who was indeed formidable at the Xuan level, but the chances of using him to stop Han Three Thousand's pace were very slim.

"No, I just want to use this person to drain Han Three Thousand's strength," Lintong said.

"Do you still need to consume his stamina for the test of an Earth Character level expert?" He Xiaoxiang was disdainful, in her opinion, even if Han Qianqiang was at the peak of his physical strength, he would never be able to resist an Earth-level expert, and this arrangement by Lin Tong was purely redundant.

"I'm doing this to ensure that it's foolproof," Lin Tong explained, having seen Han Qianqiang fight Fang Zhan, Lin Tong didn't want his negligence to lead to an outcome he didn't want to see.

In the ring, Han Three Thousand's opponent already looked like he was ready to go, and the voices calling for a start were rising.

"Han Three Thousand Years, your fame is loud and clear, today you are the stepping stone to my fame." The man said with a sardonic smile to Han Three Thousand, as if the match was already won in his opinion.

"I can understand if you think so, after all, I, Han Three Thousand, am indeed a celebrity of the apocalypse, just trying to use me as a stepping stone is not an easy thing to do." Han Three Thousand Faded, such an opponent simply made him unable to rise to the occasion, as the gap between the Xuan character level and his strength was too great to enter his eyes.

"Hurry up and say more while you still have the chance to speak, I'm afraid you'll never be able to open your mouth after the match is over." The man said.

"It seems that you've also been bribed by Lin Tong, this pride of heaven is really afraid of me." Han Giangli laughed.

At this time, the referee gave the order and the match officially began.

The man chose to bully his way into a strong attack at the first opportunity, clearly not intending to give Han Three Thousand a half chance and wanting to end the match in the shortest possible time.

On the other hand, Han Qianqiang, standing in place, was actually in a posture with his hands behind his back, seemingly having no intention of fighting back, much less choosing to avoid it.

"What's this guy doing, can't he be waiting to die in the same spot?"

"Grass, it's a pity that I still had hope for him, but I didn't expect him to even have the desire to fight back, how on earth did this trash become a Second Elder's disciple."

While many people were expressing their puzzlement at this scene, Jiang Ying Ying on the sidelines revealed a faint smile, and only she knew what Han Qianli wanted to do.

How could this person cause harm to Han Qianxiang when her full force had caused her wrist to be dislocated?