

## His True Colors Chapter 791-800

### Chapter 791

"So secretive, is it possible that you're planning to tell me the secret of the apocalypse in advance?" Han Giangli was curious.

"That's another thing that only He Qingfeng and I are qualified to know," Next Old Man said.

In the entire Apocalypse, only the Second Elder and Qingfeng He knew!

This made Han Giangli a little surprised at how many things the apocalypse was hiding, this seemed to be a place shrouded in secrets.

"Go ahead, I'll listen." Han 3000 dug his ears, and although he looked like he didn't care on the surface, he was already curious on the inside.

"Do you know the rumors about the strong man of the apocalypse?" The next oldest asked.

A strong man of the apocalypse?

This matter was something Han Giang had heard Fang Zhan mention, and it wasn't much of a secret, many Apocalypse people knew about it, even the lowest Yellow Character level had heard about it, so what kind of bullsh\*t secret was this?

"Next old man, do you have nothing to do, are you bored to such an extent that you're trying to fool me with these things, there are many people at the yellow character level who know about this matter as well ah." Han Qianli disdained.

"To them, this matter is just a legend, but what I'm about to tell you is that this person does exist, her residence is only known to me and He Qingfeng, but there's no way to know if she's dead or alive." Next Old Man explained.

"As far as I know, this strong person existed for a hundred years, so how could he still be alive given his long history." Han Giangli said.

"That will need to be confirmed by you," Next Old Man said.

"Me?" Han Giangli looked at the next old man in surprise and said, "Where can I confirm this, do you want me to break into Hades and see if the Life and Death Thingy has his name on it, I'm not a stone monkey."

"She lives in a place that He Qingfeng and I can't open even though we've tried all kinds of ways, perhaps, you can open it." Next Old Man said.

"You've come to find me, just to take me to this place?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Good." The next oldest was silent for a moment and said, "Her residence might be able to unlock many of the secrets of the apocalypse, and if you were able to enter it, the apocalypse would most likely change as a result, something I've never thought about before, but after He Qingfeng suggested it, I think it's feasible."

"Since you guys know about this place, you must have exhausted all kinds of methods, but you can't open it, what makes you think I can open it?" Han Giangli said with a shake of his head, what the next oldest and He Qingfeng couldn't do, but it fell on his head, Han Giangli didn't think he could do it.

"Try, maybe you can do it." It was a fluke mentality, both Next Old and He Qingfeng were of the same mindset, they didn't expect Han 3000 to necessarily be able to do this thing, they were just making a try, after all, there were too many secrets of the apocalypse there, and Han 3000 did have something unusual again.

"Alright, just try it, when do you want to go." Han Three Thousand asked.

"Tomorrow, but you can't tell anyone about this matter, not even Jiang Ying Ying." The next oldest reminded.

Han 3,000 patted the next oldest on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry, old man, my mouth can be very tight."

"Can't you call out to Master?" The next old man was helpless.

Han Giangli turned away, resting his hand on the back of his neck, and said faintly, "In my next life, I'll think about it."

The next old man shook his head and sighed, with his position, it was so difficult to hear his master's voice, if this were anyone else, he would have already kneeled down and offered him tea.

Returning to his room, Han Qianli pondered over the matter, this legendary strong man used to have a high status in the apocalypse, and the next old man said that his residence still hid many secrets of the apocalypse, which made him wonder what kind of person was qualified to carry this kind of responsibility, and why was he in a situation where outsiders didn't know whether he was dead or alive?

After tossing and turning all night, Han Giangli was unable to sleep, but it didn't affect his spirits the next day.

The next day, the next old man met up with Han 3,000 early in the morning, and they headed towards the back of the mountain, meeting He Qingfeng on the way.

He Qingfeng was pestered by He Xiaoxiao, and it took almost nine tigers of effort to get away.

Now He Qishao's self-confidence was severely damaged, and even had a psychological shadow, Han 3,000 was too powerful, which made He Qishao feel that she no longer had the capital to be proud of her identity in front of Han 3,000, this change was unacceptable to He Qishao's heart, and she even developed a fear of Han 3,000 and didn't dare to meet with Han 3,000, because once she was high and mighty in front of Han 3,000, but now she was no longer Such a qualification and bottom line now.

"Han Three Thousand, your performance in the middle of the grading competition really impressed me." He Qingfeng said to Han Three Thousand, feeling a little sorry that Han Three Thousand wasn't a member of the Third Hall, and now even if Lin Tong wanted to join the Third Hall, He Qingfeng had no interest in the matter, because in front of Han Three Thousand, Lin Tong was nothing, and he, the pride of the heavens, was now just a name in vain.

"Hall Master He thinks highly of me, I'm just a bit lucky and lucky." Han Qianli said with a smile.

"Being too modest can be hypocritical, a young man still has to be a bit proud." He Qingfeng said.

"Since Hall Master He said so, I'm not afraid to tell you the truth, the Grading Tournament is just a path to the Demon King's Grotto in my eyes, and I've never faced up to the Grading Tournament." Han Qianli faintly said.

He Qingfeng was stunned, this brat had a really big mouth when he wasn't humble, in the history of the apocalypse, no one had ever dared to underestimate the grading tournament like this, but he wasn't bragging, being able to defeat an Earth Grade expert in a test, this was something that no one had indeed dared to dream of in the past.

And not only did he do it, even his maid was able to do it.

"Your maid is also very strong, it really makes me wonder how talented you two are." He Qingfeng said.

Maidservant?

Han Qianli was slightly displeased and said, "Jiang Yingying is not a maid, she's my sister, and I hope that Hall Master He doesn't underestimate her status."

If this were an outsider who dared to say such words to He Qingfeng, He Qingfeng would definitely be furious, but he couldn't get angry when faced with Han Qianqian.

With strength, he would be able to speak with a straight back in the apocalypse, even if he was the Lord of the Three Temples, so what?

The next old man was holding a smile at the side, it was rare for He Qingfeng to be so defeated, but he couldn't find any pleasure in Han Three Thousand, he didn't expect that He Qingfeng would have to suffer a dumb loss as well.

This brat Han Three thousand, ever since he came to the apocalypse, he didn't seem to know what it meant to keep a low profile, and his previous state in Cloud City was completely different from the one he was in.

In fact, this change was easy to understand for Han Three Thousand, in the past, he had to swallow his pride because of his scruples, but in the Apocalypse, a place where strength was paramount, since he was strong enough, why would he have to bend down and be lowly?

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The three of them traveled side by side and finally arrived at their destination.

In front of Han Qianli was a bare mountain, with not a single weed other than rocks.

"This is his residence, where is it?" Han Giangli wondered to the next oldest, he couldn't see that there could be a place for people to live here.

"Follow me." The second oldest said in a deep voice, every time he came here, the second oldest would carry a sense of awe and wouldn't dare to be a bit playful, as this place had once housed the strongest person of the apocalypse.

Only when he arrived in front of the mountain wall did Han Qianli discover some details, although the surface of the mountain wall presented an irregular bump, there was a neat stone crack, like a stone door.

"Look here, like what?" The next oldest pointed to a spot on the mountain wall and asked Han Qianli.

"A palm print." Han 3,000 said without hesitation, it was clearly a palm print and slightly thin, more like a woman's hand.

"This strong man is a woman?" Han Qianli was confused.

"Her name is Fuyu, so she should be a daughter well, but that's just a guess by He Qingfeng and I." The next oldest explained.

Fuyue?

This name does seem like a woman's name, and it carries a fairy air, it looks like she should be pretty in life, the negative would be sorry for the word.

"This stone door is the key to enter, as for the palm seal, it should be the mechanism to open the stone door, but I tried it with the next old man and there was no reaction." He Qingfeng spoke up at this time.

Han Giangli stretched out his own hand and compared it to the palm seal with his eyes, the two didn't match up with the naked eye alone, and to open the stone door, only Fuyu himself should be able to do it.

"Looks like I came here today for nothing, this palm print doesn't match the size of my hand, how could I open it." Han Giangli said.

There was indeed a big difference in such a comparison, but the next old man and He Qingfeng had asked Han Marchian to come with the intention of giving it a try and didn't have much expectation.

"Since we're here, let's give it a try," The next oldest said.

Han Qianli shrugged his shoulders and said, "Try it then, but you can't blame me if it doesn't work."

The moment Han 3,000 stretched out his hand, the expressions of the Second Elder and He Qingfeng tensed at the same time, and although they weren't expecting much, they were still expecting a miracle to happen inside.

Han Marchan noticed that not only did their expressions change, even their breathing became a bit more rapid, the corners of his mouth rose slightly, and he withdrew his hand, saying, "Look at you guys, what are you so nervous about, ease up on the atmosphere, don't make it so serious, okay?"

The next old man was speechless, this kid was really good at torturing people, and quickly said, "Cut the crap, try it."

He Qingfeng barely managed to pull out a smile and said, "Han Qianli, stop playing around, try it."

"Hey." Han Giangli sighed and extremely helplessly placed his hand on the mountain wall palm seal.

Han Third Thousand, who wasn't holding out any hope, suddenly felt the mountain wall seem to tremble, which made him turn pale.

No way!

Could he really be able to open the stone door.

The trembling of the mountain wall likewise made the hearts of the next old man and He Qingfeng rise to the top of their lungs.

This palm seal had been tried by both of them, but they had never had any reaction, but Han Qianli was able to trigger such a resonance!

"Can drive! Can drive!" He Qingfeng said excitedly.

The next old man also unconsciously squeezed his fist, his face reddening, if Han Giangli could really open the stone door, the secrets inside would be able to be seen again!

"Han Three Thousand Years, how are you feeling." The next oldest could not wait to ask.

Han Three Thousand's brows furrowed, other than the momentary tremor just now, there seemed to be no next reaction, and the stone door hadn't been opened, what was going on.

"There's no feeling, it's just moving," Han Giangli said.

"How could it be, how could it just move a little bit." He Qingfeng didn't want to believe the facts in front of him, but the stone crack really didn't show any signs of moving.

At that moment, the stone door suddenly became illusory, rippling with a wave of energy, like a water wave caused by a stone being smashed on the surface of a calm lake.

Such a change caused Han Giangli to unconsciously take two steps back, but He Qingfeng, however, couldn't help but take two steps forward.

"It's open, it's really open." Qingfeng He was overwhelmed with excitement, and his subconscious move was to rush through the stone door.

"He Qingfeng." When he sensed He Qingfeng's intentions, the next old man shouted at him, trying to stop He Qingfeng.

But He Qingfeng didn't stop and charged towards the stone door, looking like he didn't want to be stopped by the next oldest.

But the moment He Qingfeng made contact with the stone door, he was stopped by a force and caused a very strong rebound, so much so that his entire body flew backwards like a kite with broken strings.

He Qingfeng, who landed heavily on the ground, spat out a mouthful of blood and was obviously injured quite badly.

"How is it possible, the stone door is already open, how can I not get in." He Qingfeng said unwillingly.

With anger showing between his eyebrows, the next old man walked up to He Qingfeng and said, "Is this why you wanted Han Qianqian to open the stone door, you couldn't wait so long and wanted to have exclusive access to the secrets inside?"

He Qingfeng looked at the next oldest and sneered, "Don't you want to, don't you want to become stronger because of the secrets inside?"

After He Qingfeng said those words, the next old man finally understood his true purpose, he actually wanted to use the secrets in the stone door to make himself stronger, it wasn't even the so-called change of the apocalypse.

"He Qingfeng, your thoughts don't represent me, and the stone door was opened by Han Qianli, only he has the right to enter, but if you want to make a second attempt, I won't stop you." The next old man said.

He Qingfeng gritted his teeth, he was now heavily injured and the results were already very clear, he wouldn't be able to enter the stone door, even a second attempt would only aggravate his injuries, there was no way he would be able to enter.

He Qingfeng looked at Han Qianli and said with a vicious look in his eyes, "Kid, when you come out, bring me everything you can bring out, and you must also tell me everything you see."

Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully, such an order from He Qingfeng was truly ridiculous to him.

"Why should I listen to you, He Qingfeng, even though you're the master of the Three Temples, you're not qualified to order me," Han Giangli said.

It was true that He Qingfeng, as the Lord of the Three Temples, was not qualified to order the Four Gates, but in the face of great benefits, he could no longer care so much and said, "It's true that I can't order you, but if you want to protect the well-being of your worldly family, you must do as I command."

Han Qianqian's face was instantly frosty, what he hated most was people threatening him with Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

Walking up to He Qingfeng, Han Qianli said in a cold voice, "Now that you're seriously injured, if I want to kill you, what can you do to me?"

Not only was He Qingfeng shocked by these words, but even the next oldest person on the sidelines turned pale!

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Killing in the Apocalypse is forbidden, not to mention the fact that Han Qianxian was about to kill the Master of the Three Houses, He Qingfeng!

The next oldest appeared in front of Han Three Thousand at the first opportunity, placing a hand on Han Three Thousand's shoulder and saying seriously, "Han Three Thousand, don't mess around."

Han Qianqian didn't even look at the next old man, still looking at He Qingfeng with murderous intent, and said, "Threatening me with my family is the biggest mistake you've ever made."

As the Master of the Three Temples, He Qingfeng hadn't felt anything like fear for many years; not only was his position high and lofty, but he was also very strong, and no one could threaten him.

But at this moment, He Qingfeng felt a sense of dread, especially when he sensed the killing intent in Han Qianqian's eyes, he subconsciously moved back.

This young man before him was able to cause him to retreat!

"I'm the Lord of the Three Temples, you can kill me?" He Qingfeng gritted his teeth and said.

"With your current state, wouldn't it be easy for me to kill you?" Han Qianqiang asked rhetorically.

He Qingfeng's reckless actions just now made him pay a painful price, his current state was indeed worrying, and Han Qianqian's strength wasn't bad, it was indeed not impossible to kill him, but there was still the next oldest, He Qingfeng didn't believe that the next oldest would just stand by and watch this happen.

"Next old, this is a member of your four gates, you should know what consequences he would cause if he killed me, the four gates and three halls will be completely hostile to each other because of this matter, and the apocalypse will fall apart." He Qingfeng said to the next old man.

The next oldest naturally understood this truth, which was why he would stop Han Giangli in the first place.

Once the apocalypse was irreversibly conflicted from within, the consequences that would be triggered were unimaginable, and now that the Second World was clearly showing signs of recovery, civil unrest at such a time would be very detrimental to the entire planet.

"Han 3,000, the apocalypse cannot expand the conflict at this time, or else your wife and daughter will also be affected by this matter." The next oldest said.

Han Qianli frowned, how could the conflict of the apocalypse involve Su Yingxia and Han Nian?

"Why?" Han Giangli asked.

The next old man took a deep breath and said, "You will understand all of this after you pass the test in the Demon King's Grotto, and at that time, you will know the significance of the apocalypse, and believe me, I am definitely not joking with you."

Han Giangli looked at He Qingfeng, then turned around and walked towards the stone door.

While He Qingfeng was relieved, it was only then that he realized that he was actually covered in cold sweat, not expecting to feel this way when he was facing a district-level person.

Although there was an element of injury, He Qingfeng knew that it was also because of Han Qianli's strength, even if he hadn't passed the Demon King's Cave test yet, his own strength was bound to have reached the Heavenly Character level.

It was hateful that such an expert did not belong to the Three Temples!

"The next oldest, you don't know if Fuyuki is still alive?" Standing in front of the stone gate, Han Giangli asked the next oldest of them.

The next oldest nodded, this matter was indeed impossible to ascertain due to the lack of proof, after all, Fuyue was only a legend to them, and the next oldest had learned of Fuyue's residence from the previous Lord of the Four Gates.

"It is true, but according to common sense, she should be dead." The next oldest said.

"Common sense? In the apocalypse, what are the chances of something going against common sense happening?" Han Marchan continued to ask.

The possibility of defying common sense?

This next old man really couldn't be sure, because the secrets that the apocalypse guarded were beyond common sense, and the apocalypse was even less able to be deduced from common sense, such as the second world, which was simply impossible in most people's eyes.

"It's big." Next Old Man said.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "I hope I won't be thrown out if I break into her boudoir."

After saying that, Han Qianli stepped forward and half of her body entered the stone door.

The sight of the second old man's heartbeat quickened, for so many years, he and He Qingfeng had tried all sorts of ways but couldn't get in, but Han Qianli was able to enter so easily, which not only showed Han Qianli's extraordinary ability, but also proved that Han Qianli could bring change to the apocalypse.

And whether or not this change could bring Apocalypse back to its previous peak was the point where the next old man was nervous, because of the fluctuations in the Second World, Apocalypse now desperately needed to grow its strength.

"Second Elder, when he comes out, he must be allowed to tell us everything he saw, the four gates cannot swallow this secret alone." At some point, the wounded He Qingfeng had approached the next oldest.

"Only a selfish person would have such selfish thoughts, if you were the one who went in, you definitely wouldn't share what's inside with me, right?" The next old man said indifferently.

He Qingfeng hadn't thought about it, but when the next oldest asked, the first thought that flashed through his mind was that of sole possession.

Naturally, He Qingfeng would not admit it.

"This is a key factor in whether or not the entire Apocalypse can be strong, how could I be so selfish, to face the attacks of the Second World, it's not something I can do by being strong alone." He Qingfeng said.

The Second Elder smiled calmly, after knowing He Qingfeng for so many years, he knew exactly what kind of person he was, how could his words be worth believing?

"Whether he'll tell us or not is his business, and even I can't influence him." The next oldest said indifferently.

"What do you mean." He Qingfeng gritted his teeth as he looked at the next old man, his words were a clear attempt to keep the secret to himself, which was unacceptable to He Qingfeng.

"I made it very clear, and I advise you, it's best not to threaten his family, it's his reverse scale, he can do anything for it, the dragon's reverse scale, he'll die if touched, I hope you can remember that clearly." The next old man said.

Inside the stone door, Han Qianli had been stunned by what he saw.

The room wasn't large, but there were many very expensive-looking ornaments that emitted a glowing light, and more importantly, a long-haired woman's figure was currently in front of him, and although her back was to him, it still managed to make Han Three Thousand feel incomparably astonished.

Just a mere shadow on her back could make one feel so astonished, her looks must be like that of a fairy.

Although Han Three Thousand had previously envisioned the possibility that Fuyuki might still be alive, this was definitely unlikely, after all, it wasn't an easy thing for a human to live for more than a hundred years.

"You're Fuyuki?" Han Giangli asked cautiously.

There was no response, and the figure in front of her remained in the same position, not even moving a muscle.

Sleeping?

With a doubtful heart, Han Giangli walked towards Fuyan's front.

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When Han Giangli walked up to Fuyue, his expression became extremely frightened and he subconsciously retreated a few steps until he reached the wall before stopping.

Fuyuki!

She's Fuyan!

Han Qianqiang's head felt like it was about to explode!

This is obviously Su Yingxia, how could it be Fuyu?

She and Su Yingxia looked exactly the same, carved out of the exact same mold.

At this moment, Fuyuki's face dried up at a rate visible to the naked eye, as if it was because the stone house had undergone some changes due to Han Qianli's arrival, in order to cause her well-preserved corpse to lose its moisture.

"Don't, don't." Han Giangli was filled with panic and wanted to stop this matter, but he didn't know what he should do and could only hurry in place.

Watching Fuyu turn into a pair of withered bones, Han 3000 was like seeing the process of Su Yingxia's old age and death, which made his heart ache so much that he couldn't breathe.

"How could this happen, how could this happen." Han Three Thousand paced back and forth in a frenzy.

Why did Fuyan look exactly like Su Yingxia.

Although there were many people in the world who looked the same, to be able to reach this level of resemblance was no coincidence in Han Qianli's opinion.

At this time, Fuyue had completely turned into a withered bone, her face was no longer the same as Su Yingxia's, but Han Qianli still felt that the one sitting in front of her was Su Yingxia.

Fuyue.

Su Yingxia.

What's going on here.

With his mind muddled, Han Giang sat on the ground, looking a little disoriented.

He couldn't imagine what was involved between the two, but he was sure that there must be some kind of connection between Fuyu and Su Yingxia.

Past lives and present lives?

The next oldest had previously asked Han Qianqian if he believed in reincarnation.

At that time, Han Qianqian's answer was very firm, because to an atheist like him, reincarnation was a joke.

But now, what was happening in front of him, how to explain it?

Fuyuki is Su Yingxia, is it possible?

Han Giangli clasped his head with both hands, his brain aching.

Outside the stone door, with every second of time that passed, He Qingfeng became more anxious.

"Why isn't he coming out yet, is this brat planning to empty and hide everything inside?" He Qingfeng said impatiently.

"A villain's heart is the heart of a gentleman, whether there is anything inside the stone gate or not, this is something we don't even know, what makes you think Han Qianli would do this." The next old man was dissatisfied, Han Three Thousand was a member of the Four Gates no matter what, wasn't it malicious for He Qingfeng to speculate so maliciously and ruin the innocence of the Four Gates?

"How can Fuyu's residence not have good things, what's kept in here is the secret of the apocalypse." He Qingfeng said.

"Even so, so what, can you go in there? Since Han Qianxiang was able to enter, it means that the underworld has its own destiny, and what's inside should also be his gain." The next old man said.

He Qingfeng instantly clenched his fist, Han Three Thousand Years had obtained it, this was by no means possible!

Even if he had to kill someone to seize a treasure, He Qingfeng was willing to do whatever it took.

Sensing the killing intent emanating from He Qingfeng, the next oldest reminded him, "Don't forget that you're seriously injured, and with me here, you'll never have the chance to hurt him."

He Qingfeng unwillingly unclenched his fist and suppressed his killing intent, he knew that in his current state he was indeed no match for the next oldest and Han Qianli, but that didn't mean that he would give up.

Once Han 3,000 came out of the stone door, he had to find a chance to take away everything that Han 3,000 was carrying.

At this time, Han Third Thousand in the stone house hadn't regained consciousness and didn't have time to care about what was in the stone house, his head full of thoughts about what the relationship was between Fuyu and Su Yingxia and why they would look exactly the same.

"Perhaps, I should believe in the reincarnation theory that Fuyu is Yingxia's past life." After a long time, Han Giang said faintly.

Walking up to Fuyuki's withered bones, even in the face of the creepy white bones, Han Three Thousand still had a gentle expression, as if she was looking at Su Yingxia.

On Fuyuki's withered bones' chest, there was something similar to a pearl that shone with a glowing white mane, and when Han Qianli took it into his hand, a warm current came from his palm, warm and comfortable.

"If you were from Ying Xia's previous life, this item would have belonged to Ying Xia," Han Three Thousand said.

After putting the pearls away, Han Three Thousand had time to take stock of the rest of the stone house.

Most of the ornaments looked very expensive, but they were just ordinary antiques that didn't have any other value, and didn't mean much to the apocalypse that didn't lack money.

However, since the second old man had said that there was a good chance that there were secrets of the apocalypse hidden within it, Han Third Thousand naturally had to search for them.

Eventually, Han 3,000 found a pamphlet, a handwritten book with traditional characters as a record, and after flipping through two pages, the contents of just two pages surprised Han 3,000.

The core region of the apocalypse was wrapped in a force called the Infernal Force, and training in the area of the Infernal Force could change one's physique, thus making it stronger.

This was similar to what Han Qianli knew about Immortal and True, the only difference was that the book didn't mention realm advancement, only changes to one's physique, it was possible that this was all Fuyu knew, or it was possible that this was the only change that the Inflammatory Force could do, and not similar to Immortal and True.

But compared to the Yellow Force, what Han Qianli was more curious about was still the relationship between Fuyuki and Su Yingxia.

Before he knew it, the night outside the stone house had already deepened, and He Qingfeng was getting more and more impatient the more he waited, having long ago lost his confidence, and if he hadn't known that the stone door would resist him, he would have been unable to resist making a second impact.

With the moon high in the sky, Han Giangli suddenly walked out of the stone door.

He Qingfeng blocked in front of Han 3,000 at the first opportunity and scolded, "Leave everything you got behind, or else you won't be able to leave."

After a day of rest and recuperation, He Qingfeng's injuries had improved significantly, so he appeared even stronger when he faced Han Qianqian at this time.

Han Giangli threw out the booklet in his hand and said, "This is what I took out, if you want it, go ahead and take it."

It's just a broken book!

He Qingfeng instantly became fierce and said, "Han Qianli, you don't want to use this kind of crap to pacify me, but there are many good things from the Apocalypse's collection within the stone door."

"It's true that there are quite a few valuable antiques, but does it mean anything to you, this book contains an explanation of the power of the core region of the apocalypse, if you don't want it, it's just that." After saying that, Han 3,000 was ready to pick up the booklet.

But He Qingfeng's movements were faster, and it had to do with the power of the Apocalypse Core Region, which couldn't fall into Han Three Thousand's hands.

## **Chapter 795**

But He Qingfeng who got the booklet still wasn't satisfied, he didn't believe that Han Qianxiang had just brought one thing out from the stone house.

"Han 3000, the way to prove that you didn't take anything else is simple, strip naked and I'll naturally believe it." He Qingfeng said.

Han Qianli smiled coldly, this old man could really get his way, he did still have a pearl in his hand, but it was something that was most likely related to Su Yingxia, so how could he give it to He Qingfeng?

And there was no way he could strip down and testify against himself, because he didn't need to do that.

"He Qingfeng, this stone door is open for me to enter and exit, do I still need to bring something out? And the most valuable thing is already in your hand, so if you're not satisfied, you can go in and take a look for yourself." Han Qianqian said coldly.

If He Qingfeng could go in himself, why would he have waited until now, Han Qianli's words were considered to have pinched his soft spot.

Out of desperate desire, Qingfeng He said to Han Qianli, "As long as you're willing to take out everything inside, I won't bother with you."

"With your villainous heart, even if I took it all out, would you believe that you'd still think that I left the best stuff behind, and what's the point of doing so," Han Giangli said.

This backhanded comment left He Qingfeng speechless, he indeed wouldn't trust Han Qianli easily, even if Han Qianli emptied the stone house, he would still think that Han Qianli was hiding something personal.

"I'm leaving here now, if you want to stop me, make your move." After saying that, Han Three Thousand Year walked away.

He Qingfeng took a step forward and stopped.

Forcibly stopping Han Qianxiang, not to mention whether or not he could do it, even if he did, there was no point in stopping him, and there was still the next oldest, so he couldn't do whatever he wanted.

"He Qingfeng, just be content, if it weren't for him, you wouldn't even be able to get this booklet, so what's the point of forcing it." The next old man said.

He Qingfeng gritted his teeth and said, "He is a member of your four gates, so naturally you won't force it, and who can know if you secretly give everything to him."

"This kind of shameful thing, my four gates would never do it, if you're not worried, you can have someone guard the place." The next old man said disdainfully.

"Don't worry, I will definitely have people guard it and will never let you have your way." He Qingfeng said.

The next old man smiled helplessly, He Qingfeng was the master of the Three Temples, but he was so small-minded that he had no pattern at all.

"The contents of this booklet, you don't intend to swallow it privately, do you?" The next oldest asked.

He Qingfeng subconsciously placed the booklet in front of his chest and guarded it tightly, as if he was afraid of being snatched away by the next oldest.

"After I've read it, I'll naturally give it to you." He Qingfeng said.

"Alright, I'm in no hurry, take your time reading it." After saying that, the next oldest also left.

He Qingfeng hadn't expected the next old man to leave so easily, wasn't this old man afraid that he would actually take it for personal use?

"Old man, do I really believe you care so little when you purposely act like you're being generous in front of me?" After the next old man left, He Qingfeng said to himself.

Han Giangli returned to his residence in the Earthly Domain, the full moon hanging high outside the window, but he was sleepless.

Fuyan, Su Yingxia!

There had to be some sort of connection between the two in Han three thousand's opinion, and it was even very likely that it was a past life and present life as he thought.

Dazed with the pearl, Han Qianli couldn't help but wonder if she would have memories of two lifetimes after giving it to Su Yingxia.

This thought made Han Qianli feel a little unknown fear, he was afraid that after Su Yingxia changed as a result, something unexpected would happen to him, once things became irreversible, there would be no chance of regret.

The next day, Han 3000, who hadn't slept through the night, woke up very early.

Ying Ying Jiang had gotten used to getting up early every day to train, and although she knew the difference in strength between herself and Han 3000, and that she would never be able to catch up to Han 3000 in her lifetime, she wanted to use her efforts to keep the gap between herself and Han 3000 as wide as possible and not get further and further apart.

"Ying Ying, do you believe in reincarnation, past lives and present lives?" Han Marchand asked to Jiang Ying Ying.

The trained Kang Ying Ying stopped at the words and answered with little thought, "I believe so."

"Why?" In the face of such a firm answer from Jiang Ying Ying, Han Qian Qian raised his doubts.

"If I hadn't done a lot of good things in my last life, how could I have met you in this life." Jiang Ying Ying smiled.

Han Qianli was dumbfounded, what kind of reason was that, it was simply nonsense.

"There are a lot of things in this world that can't be explained, I feel like everything is arranged in the underworld, my mother wouldn't even have a job if she hadn't met you, I would've been framed by those people, our family owes you a lot, I didn't even know how to repay you before, but suddenly, I have the ability to follow you now, it's God has given me the opportunity to repay." Jiang Ying Ying continued.

In Han 3,000's opinion, these were nothing more than coincidences; if he hadn't put the skull in the utility room and Kang Ying Ying happened to be living in that room, she wouldn't have the abilities she had now.

Of course, there was no denying that this might have been destiny.

It was so mysterious that it was impossible to give a reasonable explanation for it.

Han Giangli sighed, it seemed useless to think about it any more, whether there was a past life or not, handing over the pearl to Su Yingxia, perhaps everything would be revealed.

"Missing your mother?" Han Qianli asked.

Jiang Ying Ying lowered her head, her face full of thoughts, although she had left Cloud City not long ago, she had experienced many things, so how could she not want to.

"I want to, but I also want to welcome Sister Xia, and Nian Er, all of them." Jiang Ying Ying said.

"I miss it too." Han 3000 said with a sigh, "That's why we need to settle things here as soon as possible before we can return to Cloud City."

"Brother Three Thousand, I want to go to the Demon King's Grotto with you." Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Don't worry, I won't throw down, you train first and I'll go find the next oldest to arrange this matter." Han Qianli said and left.

Now that he had managed to become an Earth Character, what Han 3,000 needed to face now was the test of the Demon King's Grotto, and for him, there was no time to lose, he needed to complete this matter as soon as possible.

In the Four Gates Domain, the next oldest and Fang Zhan were together, the next oldest didn't tell Fang Zhan about Fuyan, but he brought up Han 3000's uniqueness.

In Fang Zhan's eyes, Han 3,000 was extraordinary which was something he had long recognized, but the next old man suddenly and deliberately brought it up again, so something had obviously happened.

As a former top ten expert, Fang Zhan was well aware of what he could ask and what he couldn't, so the next oldest didn't say anything, so he didn't ask more.

"Next Old, when are you going to arrange for him to go to the Demon King's Grotto?" Fang Zhan was curious.

"He should be more anxious than me, so you don't need to ask me, just go ask him." The next old man smiled.

As soon as his voice trailed off, he saw Han Qianqian approaching from afar.

## Chapter 796

Han Qianli walked straight up to the two and asked the next oldest directly, "When can we start."

The next oldest knew that Han Three Thousand would definitely be eager to get started, but it was still a bit unexpected to come to him so early in the morning, after all, he had been to the Stone House, and there was definitely more than just the booklet that was brought out in the Stone House, and from what the next oldest thought, he would find another opportunity to go to the Stone House.

"What time do you need it?" The next oldest asked rhetorically.

"Today." Han Giangli affirmed.

"Isn't there anything in the stone house that's worth your time?" The second old man frowned and said, both he and He Qingfeng guessed that the stone house had something that could change the apocalypse and even make the entire apocalypse stronger, and Han 3000 could go in there, which might make him stronger.

The Devil King's Cave was a place where one could lose their life if they weren't careful, so in the second old man's opinion, Han Three thousand should become stronger before going to the Devil King's Cave, which was a better choice.

In the stone house, Han 3,000 saw Fuyan who was exactly the same as Su Yingxia, in front of this matter, anything else was not enough to make Han 3,000 take an interest, what he wanted to do was to find a chance to find out the connection between the two as soon as possible, so learning the true secret of the apocalypse was what he needed to do now.

Since to understand the apocalypse he had to pass the test of the Demon King's Cave, what Han 3000 needed to do was naturally go to the Demon King's Cave.

"Honestly, I'll tell you what else is in the stone house, I haven't taken a close look at it, maybe I'll go there again in the future when I have the chance." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

The next old man smiled helplessly, Han Qianli's uniqueness had long been clear to him, but the fact that this guy could be so different still made people appalled that he hadn't even taken a close look at how much was in the stone house, who else would be able to do that?

"Alright, just do as you say, today, I will inform the Three Temples and you will be able to enter the Demon King's Grotto in the afternoon." The next old man said.

"Alright, I'll wait for your news." After saying that, Han Qianli turned around and left.

Fang Zhan was very curious about the stone house they were talking about, but he didn't ask much, if it was something that didn't matter, the next oldest would naturally tell him, and since the next oldest didn't take the initiative to mention it, it meant that it was useless for him to even ask.

"Second Elder, I'm also leaving first." Fang Zhan said to the next oldest old man.

"Go, I'm going to go and arrange this matter as well." The next oldest said.

Fang Zhan quickly caught up with Han Qianqian, he was still a little worried about Han Qianqian's upcoming trip to the Demon King's Grotto, after all, he was an experiercer and knew the dangers of the Demon King's Grotto, if the few people who went with him back then hadn't become his stepping stones, Fang Zhan wouldn't have had a chance to leave the Demon King's Grotto alive.

"Why are you in such a hurry, the Devil King's Grotto is not as simple as you think." Fang Zhan asked to Han Qianqian in puzzlement.

"There is a question in my heart that I need to solve as quickly as possible, and the prerequisite to solving it is to know what the secret of the Apocalypse is." Han Qianqian confessed.

Fang Zhan hadn't been in contact with Han Qianqian for very long, but he knew Han Qianqian's temperament very well, and once he decided something, he wouldn't change it, and his insistence on going to the Devil King's Cave was something that no one could stop him from doing.

"I can't tell you what you will encounter in the Devil King's Cave, but I can remind you that no matter what you encounter, you can only choose to run away, towards a place with light, that is your only way out." Fang Zhan said.

"Don't worry, even if I die in the Demon King's Grotto, the Nangong Family's mission to find your daughter will not stop." Han Qianli faintly said.

Fang Zhan smiled helplessly, it was true that he had followed Han Qianli back to the apocalypse because Han Qianli had promised to help him find his daughter, but after this period of contact, Fang Zhan's feelings for Han Qianli were more than just interests involved, he wanted to see Han Qianli alive and well and bring a stronger force to the apocalypse, and he also wanted to see how much of a miracle the young man in front of him could create.

"Han Three Thousand, I'm reminding you not only because of my daughter, but also because you might be able to save the world." Fang Zhan said.

"Save the world?" Han Qianli laughed disdainfully and said, "I'm not a superhero, where's my part in saving the world, all I have to do in this life is to protect my wife and children."

"The prerequisite for protecting your wife and children will be that the world is stable, and you will understand all of this I'm talking about when you return from the Demon King's Cave." Fang Zhan said.

Han Qianqiang returned to her residence and told Jiang Ying Ying about the fact that she would be going to the Devil King's Grotto today, while also mulling over Fang Zhan's kind reminder.

Run, this word was very seminal, and Fang Zhan must have said that because the Devil King's Grotto was very dangerous.

But this kind of danger, in Han 3,000's previous guess, should be some kind of physical test, similar to a mechanism and so on, but Fang Zhan suggested that he run, this was clearly not facing a mechanism.

Only when facing a strong man who couldn't be beaten could the word run be used.

Could it be that the Demon King's Grotto was made up of a heavenly character strong man?

But isn't there a taboo against killing each other in the apocalypse? How could anyone's life be in danger?

"What's wrong with you, Brother 3000?" Seeing Han Giangli's serious silence, Jiang Ying Ying couldn't help but ask.

"I was wondering what kind of place the Demon King's Grotto is," Han Marchian said.

"Won't we find out later, what's the point of guessing now." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Nodding his head in deep thought, Han Three Thousand said, "It's that, so why bother with mediocrity."

When the four gates spread the news that Han Three Thousand Thousand was about to enter the Demon King's Grotto today, the news instantly spread throughout the entire apocalypse, shocking countless people.

No one had expected that Han 3000 would choose to challenge the Demon King's Grotto so quickly, it was less than a month since he had arrived in the apocalypse, and if it could really be accomplished by him, it would become a miracle that no one in the apocalypse had ever been able to accomplish before or even after.

"Han 3000 actually chose the Demon King's Grotto challenge so quickly."

"He's already an Earth Tier expert now, and his achievements have far surpassed Lin Tong's, so how could he be so reckless?"

"Reckless? In my opinion, it's because he's very confident in his own strength, being able to defeat an Earth Character expert in a grading tournament is something that no one has ever done before, and in my opinion, it's very likely that he reached the Heavenly Character level long ago."

"The Demon King's Grotto challenge was just a path to promotion for him, perhaps he didn't even care."

"Lintong can be a complete joke now, known as the son of the heavens, yet he has ignored the challenge of the Devil King's Grotto for so many years, compared to Han Qianqian, he's not only weak, he's even losing a few points in courage."

## **Chapter 797**

The apocalypse set off a lot of discussion about Han Three Thousand Years, and the one who was hit the hardest was Lintong.

Although Han Three Thousand's achievement in advancing to the Earth Level had far surpassed his, at least the two were still on the same level, and the Demon King's Cave was a place that filled him with

dread, for years, Lin Tong had not even thought of going to the Demon King's Cave, but Han Three Thousand had made his choice so readily.

Not to mention strength, in terms of courage alone, Lin Tong had once again lost to Han Qianqian, which had dealt a blow to the confidence of the proud son of heaven.

Similarly, there was also He Xiaoxiao, in He Xiaoxiao's eyes, Han 3,000 was a yellow-letter trash, from the first meeting to Han 3,000 participating in the Demon King's Cave challenge, it had only been half a month, that trash, it seemed, had already risen to the top and accomplished what no one in the apocalypse could.

"Dad, is Han 3,000 really going to the Devil King's Grotto?" He Xiaoxiao found He Qingfeng, she thought that this was most likely a rumor, how could Han 3000 go to the Demon King's Grotto so quickly.

He Qingfeng was also very confused at this time, he and the next old man had the same idea, since Han 3,000 was able to enter the stone house, he could completely use the things inside the stone house to improve his strength, how could he go to the Devil King's Grotto so quickly?

But the news had come out from the Four Door Next Elder himself, there was no way it could be false.

"The news is from the Second Elder himself, there shouldn't be any fakes." He Qingfeng said.

He Xiaoxiang's face was as white as paper, Han Qianli's action had once again caused her pride to suffer, as the daughter of the Master of the Three Temples, she didn't even have the qualifications to go to the Devil King's Grotto, and the trash trash she despised was now going to challenge the Devil King's Grotto where no one had come out alive in ten years.

"He definitely doesn't know that no one has been able to come out of the Devil King's Grotto alive for a full ten years," He Xiaoxiao said through clenched teeth.

"I'm sure the next oldest would have told him about the dangers of the Devil King's Grotto, I think he knows." He Qingfeng said.

He Xiaoxiao's teeth were going even tighter, if that guy knew, why did he still dare to go, wasn't he afraid at all? Or was he really so confident in himself that he could even ignore the test of the Devil King's Grotto.

Taking a deep breath, He Xiaoxiang asked, "Dad, what do you think the odds are that he'll make it out alive."

He Xiaoxiang would feel better inside if Han Qianli died in the Demon King's Grotto, which at least showed that Han Qianli was an ignorant fellow, and even though he had some strength, he thought too highly of himself and ended up paying the price.

Regarding this issue, He Qingfeng had already thought about it when he learned that Han 3,000 was going to the Demon King's Cave, and according to Han 3,000's current strength, it was very likely that he would be the first person to become the first person to come out of the Demon King's Cave alive in the past ten years, after all, the limits of his strength weren't shown to everyone now, and even when facing an Earth-level expert, Han 3,000 was still easily crushed.

But the Demon King's Grotto was a place full of unstable factors, and no one could be sure what they would encounter in it.

With good luck, it was possible that one could just go in and walk around and come out, but if one was unlucky and encountered those things awakening, it would be difficult for even a Heavenly Character expert to survive.

"It's hard to say the probability, it depends on luck." He Qingfeng said.

"Dad, there's no way to let him die in the Demon King's Grotto?" He Xiaoxiao asked.

He Qingfeng's eyes glazed over, before, He Xiaoxiang had wanted to kill Han 3,000, and when she hadn't succeeded, He Qingfeng felt that she should have given up on that idea long ago, but he didn't think that He Xiaoxiang would still think that way.

It would be good news for Apocalypse if Han 3,000 was able to come out of the Demon King's Cave alive, the fluctuations in the Forbidden Lands desperately needed Apocalypse to become stronger, and Han 3,000 was able to bring this to Apocalypse, if Han 3,000 died, it would be a big loss for Apocalypse.

"I'm warning you not to do anything, Han 3000 is of great importance to Apocalypse, even if he's not from the Three Temples, I still want him to come out alive." He Qingfeng rebuked in a cold voice.

The four gates and three temples were in the same breath and had to join forces when dealing with the dangers of the Forbidden Lands, in this situation, any internal conflicts became irrelevant, and He Qingfeng, as the master of the three temples, would not allow this to happen even more.

"Importance, he's just a piece of trash, how important can he be." He Xiaoxiang said capriciously, her high and mighty princess status could not be trampled on by anyone, but Han 3000 was the first person to ignore her, and it was a very difficult thing to want her to change her mind about Han 3000.

Even though Han 3,000 was now an Earth Tier powerhouse, he was still trash in He Xiaoxiao's eyes, this was the princess temper that had been raised since childhood, and as long as she didn't like what she saw, she could only destroy it.

"Dad isn't joking with you, if you try to mess up on this matter, I'll have to put you in solitary confinement." He Qingfeng said.

He Xiaoxiao squeezed her pink fist, in the past, He Qingfeng used to spoil her for no reason, but ever since Han Qianli came, his attitude changed, and all the causes were Han Qianli, so it was natural for He Xiaoxiao to impose her hatred on Han Qianli as well.

In this situation, she then hoped all the more that Han Three Thousand Years would die.

"How can I mess up, is it hard for me to go to the Demon King's Grotto? I just want this trash to die in the Demon King's Grotto." He Xiaoxiao said with hatred.

In the afternoon, Han 3,000 and Jiang Yingying were led towards the entrance of the Demon King's Grotto by the next old man himself, during this time, there were countless eyes staring at Han 3,000 and the two of them, because the fear enveloped by the Demon King's Grotto that hadn't been born alive for ten years made most people avoid this test, Han 3,000's resolute choice made many people admire his courage.

Qingfeng He had already been waiting at the entrance, and although Han Three Thousand was a member of the Four Gates, a test of this level in the Devil King's Grotto was worthy of him, the Master of the Three Houses, showing up.

"Han Qianli, I didn't expect you to make your choice so quickly, I'm really surprised." He Qingfeng walked up to Han Three Thousand and said.

"I've already given you the most valuable things in the stone house, and even if I go again, there's no point in going, so why not let it come sooner rather than later since it's something you'll have to face sooner rather than later." Han Qianli faintly said.

"Kid, do you think I'll believe that?" Qingfeng He smiled.

"If there really is something that can make people stronger, why don't I stay longer and become stronger as a way to improve my chances of getting out of the Demon King's Grotto alive." Han Giangli said.

These words left He Qingfeng speechless, if the stone house really did have something he imagined, according to a normal person's choice, he would definitely delay entering the Devil King's Grotto before

doing so, Han Three Thousand made his choice so quickly, which indeed meant that the stone house did not indeed have something he imagined.

## Chapter 798

"Maybe that's exactly the way you're using to confuse me," He Qingfeng said, although Han Giangli's performance had made it impossible for him to find any flaw, but he still didn't want to believe it, after all, it was Fuyan's residence, the most famous and powerful person in all the generations of the apocalypse.

"With your life as the price?" Han Qianli smiled faintly and brushed past He Qingfeng, it was useless to talk too much, it didn't matter if He Qingfeng was willing to believe his words or not, only he could enter the stone house anyway, what the others thought about this matter was irrelevant to Han Qianli.

"Have you really thought about it? There's still a chance to regret it now." As he walked up to the next oldest, the next oldest said to Han Marchand.

"With so many eyes watching me, wouldn't it be a laughing stock if I chose to retreat at this point." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

"Even if it's a joke, it's better than losing your life, and you still have time to make more preparations now." The next old man said, this matter had indeed shaken the entire apocalypse, everyone was staring at it, and a temporary retreat would inevitably allow some people to catch on as a mockery, but compared to mocking and losing your life, the latter was clearly more important.

"No need." Han Giangli said without hesitation.

The next oldest sighed and said, "In that case, the Demon King's Cave is right in front of you, so go."

The entrance was still a cave, but what was different from the usual cave was that it was as black as ink inside, nothing could be seen from the outside, and there was a sickeningly fishy smell emitting from the cave's entrance, which must have become even stronger after going in.

Han Qianlian took a glance at Jiang Yingying and took the lead in walking towards the cave.

Jiang Ying Ying followed behind, not showing the slightest hesitation.

Seeing the two of them walk into the cave, this matter ending with no chance of going back on their word, the next old man heaved out a sigh of bad luck and said, "I hope they can come out alive."

"He still has his wife and children as fetters, I'm sure he won't give up easily." Fang Zhan said.

The next old man nodded, with the way Han 3000 treated Su Yingxia and Han Nian's feelings, he indeed wouldn't give up any slightest chance of surviving, but there were ultimately too many variables in the Devil King's Grotto, and it wasn't something that could be changed by human power.

"Next old man, didn't Han 3000 give you anything?" Qingfeng He walked up to the next old man and asked.

"He Qingfeng, you should let go of your obsession with the stone house, the most important thing right now is whether or not Han Qianli can come out alive, the consequences of the changes to the forbidden area, only he can change it." The next old man said with a serious face.

He Qingfeng's selfishness was most vividly expressed in this matter, and he didn't make the slightest attempt to hide it, saying, "Although he is important, the things in the stone house are equally important and can even bring about greater changes, you can't hide your selfishness."

"Words don't help, if you don't believe me, my four gates will let you search at any time." The next oldest said disdainfully.

"Second Elder, if you say so, I'll be rude, and I'll definitely visit you at another time." He Qingfeng smiled.

The next old man was furious, this fellow really didn't know how to do good, but the next old man who hadn't done anything wrong wasn't afraid of He Qingfeng's investigation.

"If you're willing to come, then come, I won't stop you."

Devil King's Grotto.

After Han Qianli and Jiang Ying Ying came in, it was an endless darkness, while an extremely strong fishy stench came over, Han Qianli was barely able to endure it, but Jiang Ying Ying, who was a girl, was already lying on the side vomiting wildly.

"How are you." Han Three Thousand held onto Jiang Ying Ying and asked.

"Brother Three Thousand, what's this smell, why does it smell so bad." Jiang Ying Ying said with a pained expression.

"Just rest here, we'll leave after you get used to it." Han Three Thousand looked at some light in the endless darkness, it was the other direction, which should be Fang Zhan's so-called exit.

Jiang Ying Ying was not a hero and nodded her head, in her current state, she was indeed not quite fit to deal with those crises.

Right at this moment, Jiang Yingying suddenly felt something crawling up her leg and subconsciously kicked it in alarm.

"What's going on?" Han 3,000 was puzzled.

"Brother Three Thousand, something is crawling up my leg." Jiang Ying Ying said in panic, she was a girl after all, and was inevitably afraid of things like snakes and insects and rats and ants.

As it was too dark around her, it was impossible to see as far as the eye could see, Han 3,000 said, "Had I known that the environment here was so dark, I should have brought a flashlight."

As soon as his words fell, several pillars of light descended from the sky and illuminated the surroundings, making the surroundings clear at a glance.

When she saw everything in front of her, Jiang Yingying was even more terrified.

There were countless bones beneath her feet, almost piling up into mountains!

"Brother Three Thousand, how, how can there be so many bones." Jiang Ying Ying gripped Han three thousand's arm tightly and said.

Han Three Thousand's face was heavy, these bones should be those who had entered the Devil King's Grotto before, the fact that they had died in this place meant that they had been killed just after entering the Devil King's Grotto, what kind of disaster must this be to have so many people die here!

"Be careful." Han Giangli said in a deep voice, protecting Jiang Yingying's front.

"Just now, there was something in my lap, could it be that it's what caused these people to die?" Jiang Ying Ying said carefully.

Han Qianli nodded, it wasn't impossible, but what exactly was that thing right now, Han Qianli hadn't seen it yet.

"I didn't expect the Demon King's Grotto to be so dangerous, just the entrance has caused so many people to lose their lives, no wonder Fang Zhan told me that no matter what trouble I encounter, I can only run." Han Qianli was serious.

At this moment, he finally understood the meaning of Fang Zhan's words, and the bones beneath his feet had clearly told him that this was not a place to stay for long.

"Let's go first." Han Giangli said, the unknown dangers couldn't keep them here, even if Jiang Ying Ying hadn't gotten used to the disgusting smell of the place.

The two of them moved forward, but they didn't know that a peculiar-looking, white jade snake was traveling among the white bones beneath their feet.

The little snake's eyes were red, but it had no hostility towards the two of them, only following Han Qianli's pace closely.

At this time, outside the Devil King's Cave, the next oldest had returned to the Four Gates and looked worried.

"Next Old Man, things have come to this, you need not worry too much," Fang Zhan said to the next oldest old man.

It was true that Han Three Thousand Years had already entered the Demon King's Grotto, and no matter how much he worried at this point, it would be useless, but the reasoning was such that it did not curb the worrying feelings of the next oldest.

"I hope they don't encounter the red-eyed jade python, or else it will surely be a dead end," The next oldest said.

Hearing the four words red-eyed jade python, Fang Zhan's face turned as pale as paper in an instant, as someone who had passed the Demon King's Cave test, he knew how dangerous the red-eyed jade python was, it was the most vicious creature left behind in the Second World, and the entire Demon King's Cave was afraid that the entire Demon King's Cave would have to defer to it!

## **Chapter 799**

"It looks like most people died at the entrance, the further in, the fewer the bones, so I'm sure we've passed the most dangerous area." In the Devil King's Cave, Han Qianli said in order to comfort the scared Jiang Ying Ying.

Of course, these words were not just said for comfort, but it was the truth, along the way, fewer and fewer bones could be seen, which also showed that being able to pass through the entrance was passing the most difficult level.

Jiang Ying Ying's face had eased up a lot now, and although the unknown of the Devil King's Cave still made her feel afraid, this fear was already within her control.

"Brother Three Thousand, what exactly is this place, I always feel like there are eyes watching us in the dark besides us." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Han Three Thousand took a deep breath, he thought it was his own illusion, but he didn't expect that Jiang Yingying had the same feeling, so it seems that I'm afraid that there are indeed other creatures in this Demon King's Cave besides them.

"Be careful, Fang Zhan said to run when things go wrong, as long as we can run out, we've passed the test." Han Qianli said in a deep voice.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head.

Just as the two were about to go deeper, an extremely heavy panting sound came, causing them to stiffen their feet in place, not daring to move.

Following the direction of the heavy panting, due to the darkness in the distance, the two couldn't see what the panting itself was, but the sound of clearly approaching footsteps was telling them that something was approaching towards them.

Once again, Han Giang was once again protecting in front of Jiang Ying Ying, and this time, Jiang Ying Ying didn't show too much fear, she knew that it was just useless to be afraid when it came to danger, she had to face it together with Han Giang to be able to turn it into something.

Finally, the gasping body appeared in front of Han Qianli and the two of them, not to mention Jiang Ying Ying who had just brought up her courage, even Han Qianli who had been mentally prepared was still terrified.

A gorilla, at least three meters tall, with a hideous appearance, flapped its chest to demonstrate to the two.

This gorilla was very different from the ones Han Qianxiang had seen in the zoo, with a body of hair that stood up like steel spikes, obviously having great lethality, and blood-red pupils that indicated it was extraordinary.

What's more, Han 3,000 discovered that this gorilla had a very strange talisman on its forehead, as if this talisman indicated that it wasn't a product of Earth.

"Brother Three Thousand, this gorilla looks so scary." Jiang Ying Ying said.

"I'm afraid it's not as simple as an orangutan, I really don't know what secrets the apocalypse is hiding and why it has these strange contraptions." The veil of the apocalypse's secrets was unraveled step-by-step for Han Giang, but this made Han Giang even more curious about it.

Why would a creature that clearly didn't belong to Earth appear here, and where did it come from?

At this time, the rhythm of the gorilla hammering its chest was getting faster and faster, and according to Han Three Thousand's understanding, when its demonstration was over, it was time to attack.

And facing such a berserk beast, Han Three Thousand didn't dare to take it lightly.

"You step aside first and be careful." Han Three Thousand said to Jiang Yingying.

Just as the gorilla was about to attack, it suddenly stopped, and the air around it seemed to freeze in an instant, while Han Three Thousand's muscles tensed as he prepared for the next battle, but he discovered a scene that startled him to the core.

The gorilla suddenly turned around and ran as if it had seen something that frightened it.

After more than ten seconds of silence, Jiang Ying Ying asked in puzzlement, "San, Brother Three Thousand, what's going on, why did it run away?"

The hairs on Han Giangli's body had stood up, this powerful creature had definitely not suddenly run away without a reason, it had most likely seen an enemy that it feared, which meant that there was a creature more powerful than an orangutan by their side.

"Ying Ying, come to my side, quick!" Han Third Thousand said to Jiang Ying Ying in a deep voice.

A puzzled Kang Ying Ying walked behind Han Third Thousand and said, "Brother Third Thousand, what's wrong?"

Han Qianli took a deep breath and showed unprecedented vigilance as he said, "The one that can scare it away must be a creature more powerful than it, and it should be somewhere nearby."

Hearing this, Jiang Ying Ying understood why Han Qianli was suddenly so nervous.

However, the surroundings were very quiet and there wasn't any movement, and the atmosphere gradually became stranger.

After two minutes, Kang Yingying, who couldn't stand this depression, finally couldn't help but speak up, "Brother 3000, there seems to be nothing, what's going on."

The tightly frowning Han Qianqian also felt strange, how could there be nothing at all?

The orangutan was clearly about to attack them just now, and when it turned to run away, it was clearly caused by some sort of fear.

In Han Giangli's understanding, such a powerful creature would either meet its own natural enemy or a creature stronger than itself, and the other would never be able to escape easily.

"Be careful, I have a feeling something's wrong." Han Qianli didn't dare to let down his guard, after all, this was the Demon King's Grotto, where countless experts had been buried, and if he let down his guard, it was likely that he would add bones to the place.

For several more minutes, the crisis that Han Three Thousand had anticipated still hadn't appeared, which made him wonder more and more what was going on just now.

At this time, Jiang Ying Ying suddenly said to Han Three Thousand, "Brother Three Thousand, look at the foot."

Underfoot!

Han three thousand straightened his legs as a result of that, and as he gazed downwards, Han three thousand found a small snake covered in a jade hundred that didn't give him any sense of aggression, but instead was kind of cute.

"Brother Three Thousand, this snake is so pretty." Saying that, Jiang Ying Ying had already crossed over to Han Third Thousand and seemed to want to grab it.

Han Three Thousand hurriedly shouted, "Ying Ying, don't move, this is the Demon King's Grotto!"

All creatures in the Devil King's Grotto, even if it was just a mosquito, Han Qianli didn't dare to let down his guard, let alone a snake this strange.

Body Jade Hundred with red eyes, this was clearly not an ordinary creature, and the fact that it was able to appear in the Devil King's Cave further indicated that it was not simple.

"Brother Three Thousand, don't be afraid, I used to work in a pet shop, our shop has many strange and weird animals, among them is a snake." Jiang Yingying crouched down and was just about to stretch out her hand when the snake spat out red letters towards her and was grimacing as if it was warning her.

Jiang Ying Ying was frightened by one and quickly got up and went back to Han 3000's side.

"Brother Three Thousand, this snake has a great temper." Jiang Ying Ying said with a palpable heart.

"Your heart is also really big, do you know what kind of snake it is, do you know if it has any severe poison, what if you get bitten." Han Marchiang said helplessly.

Jiang Ying Ying threw out her tongue, knowing that she was at a disadvantage, so she didn't retort.

## **Chapter 800**

The situation was stalemated, Han 3,000 staring at the little white snake, while the little white snake's red eyes were also looking at him, the two enemies didn't move and I didn't move.

Han Qianli even wondered if the gorilla's sudden escape just now had anything to do with this little thing, but on second thought he thought it was unlikely, how could such a small thing threaten a three-meter tall gorilla?

"Brother 3000, are we going to keep waiting like this?" Jiang Ying Ying asked to Han Marchand.

"It looks like this snake is a bit stupid, so it shouldn't be a threat to us, so let's go." Han Three Thousand said.

The little white snake suddenly flipped over and fell to the ground, as if it was dead.

Han Third Thousand was unsure of why it was acting like this, but Jiang Ying Ying, who was on the side, said, "Brother Third Thousand, how do I feel, it's pampering you?"

"Spoiled?" Han Giangli looked startled, snakes were cold-blooded animals and had no feelings, how could they have the thought to act pampered.

"How is that possible, does a snake have feelings?" Han Marchian questioned, since Ying Ying Jiang had taken classes at the pet shop, she should know the habits of snakes well.

"As far as I know, the golden pythons that are sold on the market, they will be recognizable to their owners, but I've heard that there have been incidents of pets killing people," Jiang Ying Ying explained.

This ambiguous statement was complete nonsense to Han 3,000, this wasn't a cat or dog that would listen to its owner, and people who had such pets would probably be a bit psychopathic.

"Let's go out first, no matter what," Han Giangli said.

Just as they were about to turn around and leave, Han Three Thousand suddenly felt something wrapped around his leg, and when he looked down, wasn't that the little white snake?

At the same time.

Cloud City Hillside Villa.

Today's hillside villa was exceptionally lively, there were very many people coming in and out, but there was a very strange phenomenon, every unfamiliar face left the villa with a helpless head shaking performance, as if something big had happened.

"Nangong Boling, Su Yingxia is Han Qianli's favorite woman, if something happens to her, no one can afford the consequences, you must find a way to save her." In the front yard garden, Mo Yang said to Nangong Boling in a deep voice.

Nangong Boling looked serious, he naturally knew how deep Han Qianqiang's feelings were for Su Yingxia, if something happened to this woman, he would inevitably be affected by his anger, not to mention going to the apocalypse, I'm afraid it would be difficult for him to survive.

"Don't worry, I've already mobilized the world's leading doctors, many of them have already boarded the plane and are on their way, I'm sure they'll be here soon." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Hearing this, Mo Yang didn't relax in the slightest, pacing in place said, "How could this suddenly happen, a good person, why did he change overnight."

"This phenomenon is also unheard of, did you say you wanted to inform Han Qianli?" Nangong Bo Ling asked.

Mo Yang had thought carefully about this issue, it was best to let Han Qianli know about this matter, once it was hidden from him and triggered unknown serious consequences, Han Qianli would definitely be furious, but he didn't know where Han Qianli had gone, so how would he be informed.

"Do you know where he is?" Mo Yang asked.

Nangong Boling shook his head, although he knew about the apocalypse, but there was no way to know where the apocalypse was, after so many years, it wasn't like Nangong Boling hadn't investigated this matter, but in the end, he had found nothing.

Only when the apocalypse appeared of its own accord could it be contacted, if not, no one would be able to contact it.

"I'll find a way." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Inside the villa.

There were several core figures of the Han family sitting in the living room, and Su Yingxia with long, snow-white hair looked particularly conspicuous.

One night white head, this phenomenon made the entire villa panicked, so early in the morning there were countless famous doctors flocked to Yun City, but in the face of this situation, the major famous doctors are also helpless, they can now be sure that Su Yingxia body is unharmed, but why would suddenly white head, but the reason can not find out at all.

A head of white hair Su Yingxia did not show sickness, but rather more touching.

"You guys don't worry too much, I know my body, there will be no problem." Su Yingxia said to everyone, she didn't feel any discomfort in her body, it was indeed strange to suddenly have white hair, but her body functions weren't affected, so it wasn't a big problem in her opinion.

Shi Jing took a glance at Han Tian Yang and didn't dare to speak nonsense, after all, people couldn't have white hair for no reason, it was definitely a reaction caused by some kind of sudden change in the body.

"Ying Xia, the doctors that came just now are all famous doctors in the vicinity, since they said there's nothing wrong with your body, there shouldn't be anything, as for the cause of your gray hair, I believe I can find out, Nangong Boling has already started mobilizing his connections, famous doctors from all over the world have now come towards Yun City." Han Tian Yang said with a comforting face.

There was no need to say anything about Nangong's influence in the world, Su Yingxia could even imagine how many planes were heading towards Cloud City, which made her smile helplessly and say, "Grandpa, I don't have any major problems, I don't need to go to such great lengths."

"How can you not use it, you're the Han family's daughter-in-law, even a cold or flu is worth all those trips." Shi Jing said.

"Mom, there's no need to be so exaggerated." Su Yingxia looked like she was crying and laughing, she was also worried about her own situation inside, but she knew very well that if even she showed worry and fear, this would affect the others even more, so she could only act as if she didn't care.

"Not exaggerating, not exaggerating at all, you're the Han family's daughter-in-law, it's the right thing to do." Shi Jing said.

Although Su Guoyao was also worried about his daughter's situation, but when he saw this kind of scene, he was more than happy, what status and treatment did Su Yingxia used to have in the Su family? Doing the heaviest work, getting the least amount of money, and enjoying the lowest status treatment.

And now?

She alone is able to implicate the entire world's famous doctor, which is something the Su family will never be able to do.

The old lady despised Su Yingxia so much back then, she wouldn't have dreamed that Su Yingxia would have today.

And that group of Su family relatives, what else can they do now but envy Su Yingxia, still dare to have half a sense of superiority in front of Su Yingxia?

Once the internal head of the Su family, Su Haichao, had heard that he had now been reduced to going to a construction site to move bricks, this was retribution ah.

At this time, Su Yingxia suddenly covered her chest with a painful face.

Everyone approached Su Yingxia's side at the first time.

"Yingxia, how are you."

"What's going on, where are you uncomfortable."

"Daughter, don't scare me, where does it hurt."

Han Nian in her bosom seemed to sense Su Yingxia's pain and cried loudly.