

His True Colors Chapter 821-830

Chapter 821

It's already dead!

These four words were like thunderbolts in Su Yehan's head.

In panic, Su Yehan kept kowtowing to Tian Ling'er, trying to defuse his mistake by doing so.

"Tian Ling'er, I know I was wrong, I will never dare to do it again, please give me this chance again."

"Opportunity?" Tian Ling'er laughed coldly and said, "You've done all the bad things, if I were Han Qianqian, I would have killed you long ago, he has given you so many chances, how many, but do you know how to cherish it, people like you, the only way is to die."

Chen Yi on the side was chilled in his heart, the more he became aware of the other side of Tian Ling'er, the more he felt that his battering speech just now was too reckless and stupid, but unfortunately it was too late to regret it now, where was the chance to take back what he had said.

Not long after, Mo Yang personally arrived at Chen Yi's house, when he saw Su Yeh Han's swollen cheeks, he didn't have the slightest sympathy, because he now also hated this woman very much, smearing Su Ying Xia, and even the infant Han Nian was affected by this, this was something he absolutely would not allow to happen.

"How's the hand?" Mo Yang asked to Tian Ling'er.

Tian Ling'er raised her hand, looked at it calmly and said, "It's fine, it's just a little swollen, it's not a problem."

"I've taken the person with me, do you want to go?" Mo Yang continued to ask.

"Of course." Tian Ling'er said without hesitation, she hadn't let go of her anger on this matter yet, so how was she willing to let go.

Mo Yang nodded his head and gave Lin Yong a look.

Lin Yong walked over to Su Yehan and said condescendingly, "Get up, you can't live with your own sins, when you did this, you should have thought of what would happen today."

Su Yehan had been scared liver and gall bladder, her legs were weak, which still had the strength to stand up.

When Lin Yong saw this, he grabbed Su Yehan's clothes with one hand and dragged her out towards the room.

Before Tian Ling'er left, she said to Chen Yi, "Although what you said just now made me very upset, I'll give you what I promised you."

Chen Yi looked at Tian Ling'er's departing back and heaved out a heavy sigh of bad luck, repenting.

After everyone left, Chen Yi's parents also showed up, in their opinion, Chen Yi should have done a perfect job on this matter, after all, even the two of them, Tian Ling'er and Mo Yang, had appeared.

However, when they saw Chen Yi in the living room, they noticed that something didn't seem quite right with his face.

"Son, what's wrong, aren't things done quite beautifully, why aren't you happy at all?" Chen Yi's mother came to the side and asked.

Chen Yi smiled bitterly, it was indeed well done, if it wasn't for his nosy remark, the result should have been ideal, but it was a pity that he was so eager to express himself that he had gotten himself into trouble instead.

"Mom, I did a stupid thing." Chen Yi said with a sigh.

As soon as Chen Yi's father heard this, he tensed up, not to mention whether there was still a project in the city village or not, if Chen Yi did something out of the ordinary and provoked Tian Ling'er or Mo Yang, the Chen family would be finished!

"What have you done!" Chen Yi's father couldn't wait to ask.

Chen Yi told the two of them about the extravagant act just now, and Chen Yi's father looked very surprised after hearing it.

Tian Ling'er's image to the outside world had always been that of a do-nothing princess who enjoyed Tian Chang Sheng's favor to be able to run rampant in Cloud City, but I didn't expect Tian Ling'er to have such a thoughtful side to her.

Moreover, her knock on Chen Yi was clearly to make Chen Yi distinguish the difference in status between the two.

Even though they were friends, their status could not be ignored, and this was what Tian Ling'er wanted to express.

"For so many years, the Heavenly Family has been without a male descendant, and in everyone's opinion, the prosperity of the Heavenly Family would be destroyed by the youth, but now, it seems that this Tian Ling'er is qualified enough to support the Heavenly Family ah." Chen Yi's father said with a sigh on his face.

"Dad, what should I do now?" Chen Yi inquired, he was especially confused right now as the Tian Ling'er that appeared before him today was completely different from the previous Tian Ling'er, so he was confused as to how he should get along with her.

"From now on, you can't treat her as a friend, but as a superior, which is the best thing for you to do now." Chen Yi's father said.

"En, I remember." Chen Yi nodded his head.

The basement of a certain manor was dark and damp, and after Su Haichao was caught here, a severe beating, he was now lying on the ground like a dead dog.

He still didn't understand what was going on, how could Mo Yang suddenly come to his home to arrest him and bring him to such a place.

Although the smear Su Yingxia this thing was his doing, but he asked himself did not reveal any flaw, the source also left Yun City, how could Mo Yang still find out?

But other than this matter, Su Hachao and can't think of what else Mo Yang could have arrested him for.

Could it be that Su Yehan leaked the rumor?

Su Haichao thought of this, but also thought that it was unlikely, Su Yeh Han should know the severity of the matter, and he had also reminded that he should never show his foot, Su Yeh Han would not be able to tell others about this matter.

At this time, there were footsteps approaching, and Su Haichao shivered in fear.

After the footsteps entered the basement, the lights in the basement turned on, and the white light illuminated all the darkness.

Su Haichao lifted his head with great effort, and when he saw Su Yehan, whose cheeks were swollen, a sense of foreboding arose within him.

He and Su Yehan were both arrested at the same time, and if it wasn't for slandering Su Yingxia, what else could it be?

"Mo Yang, what are you arresting me for?" Su Haichao asked Mo Yang without giving up.

Before Mo Yang opened his mouth, Tian Ling'er walked towards Su Haichao.

A little girl should not have been intimidating, but the killing intent in Tian Ling'er's eyes at this moment made Su Haichao's head and feet feel cold.

"Tian Ling'er, what do you want, don't come over." Su Haichao said in fear.

However, his words did not make Tian Ling'er stop in her tracks.

At this time, Mo Yang, who was behind Tian Ling'er, suddenly said, "There is a stick next to you, don't hurt your hand."

When Tian Ling'er heard this, she manipulated the wooden stick and struck directly at Su Hachao's head.

Although the little girl's strength wasn't great, but a full-force blow and still hitting the head, it was a bad taste.

Su Haichao cried out in pain and rolled around on the ground.

After hitting a stick, Tian Ling'er did not relieve herself and raised her stick again to strike down in the air.

This hit Su Hachao's knee, it is estimated that the bones are cracked, the heart-rending screams echoed in the basement.

Su Yehan was trembling in fear, she was now in the middle of endless regret, but unfortunately it was too late now, it was already useless.

"You, what right do you have to hit me." Su Haichao roared at Tian Ling'er.

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Tian Ling'er didn't answer Su Hai Chao's question because she was simply not in the mood right now, and swung another stick to hit Su Hai Chao.

Su Haichao screamed incessantly, and Mo Yang didn't make a move to stop her, because he also knew how angry Tian Ling'er was about this matter, and if she didn't let this princess vent her anger properly, how would she be able to get out of her heart?

And with Mo Yang's status, he wasn't qualified to stop Tian Ling'er, after all, Tian Ling'er was Han Qianqian's sister, it was only natural that her sister would go out for her brother, and he, as the underling, would just watch from the sidelines.

"Ling'er, if you're tired of fighting, there are still plenty of underlings here for you to drive around."
Mo Yang said to Tian Ling'er.

Tian Ling'er was indeed a bit tired, after all, she didn't exercise much and couldn't keep up physically.

After throwing away the stick, Tian Ling'er walked over to Su Hai Chao, stomped on his face and said, "Don't you want to know what's going on, listen well, I want you to die a clear death."

Taking out Chen Yi's phone, Tian Ling'er played out the recording.

This was actual evidence, and it was also revealed by Su Yehan herself.

Su Haichao felt desperate all of a sudden, with such evidence in Tianlenger's hands, would he still have a way to live?

"Su Yihan, what the f**k did you do!" Su Hai Chao unwillingly yelled at Su Yeh Han.

Su Yeh Han fell into the tender land, and with hindsight, how could she take responsibility on her own now that it had come to this.

"If it wasn't because of you, could I have done such a thing, you harmed me, and you even came to question me." Su Yehan said.

On the matter of Su Yingxia's illness, Su Hachao had put forward his own ideas, and it was actually Su Yehan who had suggested the real desire to smear Su Yingxia, but now in this situation, Su Yehan could only dump the blame on Su Hachao, hoping to get her own life back in return.

But how could Su Haichao accept such a big mouthful of black pot on his head, when he immediately retorted, "Su Yehan, you dog can be really poisonous, obviously you are the one who suggested spreading rumors, but now you come to blame me, don't forget, this is what you want to do."

"Bullsh*t, how could it be me, it was you who didn't like the way Han 3000 was looking at you, it was you who were not satisfied that Han 3000's status was now higher than yours, that's why you slandered Su Yingxia, so that everyone in Cloud City would know that she brought a cuckold to Han 3000, didn't you say that you still wanted to see Han 3000's jokes?" Su Yehan bites back, the ability to make up stories on the spot is out of this world.

Su Haichao laughed, now the east window, Su Yehan threw all the dirty water on him, trying to use this to shirk responsibility, this is just a joke.

The matter has come to this point, no matter how much the two of them argue, it will not change the outcome, does it matter whose responsibility it is?

They had spread rumors and slandered Su Yingxia, which was not something that could be excused by any excuse.

"Su Ye-han, do you think they'll leave us alone if you say that?" Su Haichao said.

"Mo Yang, this matter has nothing to do with me, I'm just an informed lover, I didn't do anything, the person who spread the rumor was the one who found it and the idea was his." Su Yehan said urgently to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang looked at Tian Ling'er, he no longer had the right to dispose of this matter now, it all depended on Tian Ling'er's attitude.

Because the current Tian Ling'er was like Han Qianqian personally present, her decision was in a way a pity to replace Han Qianqian.

"Ling'er, what are you going to do with them." Mo Yang asked to Tian Ling'er.

"My brother isn't here, so I'll be the one to decide this matter for him, after all, it's not only my sister who's implicated this time, there's also Han Nian, and I don't think he'll allow this to happen." Su Yingxia cuckolded Han 3000, this matter had now progressed to the issue of whether or not Han Nian was Han 3000's biological child, leading to such serious consequences, in Tian Ling'er's opinion, Han 3000's softness should also be exhausted.

After a moment of silence, Tian Ling'er said, "I don't want to see them again in the future, so the best way is to let them evaporate from the earth."

"I'll do it." Mo Yang said.

Su Yeh Han and Su Hai Chao were completely desperate, and no matter how Su Yeh Han knelt down to apologize, Tian Ling'er's decision didn't waver in the slightest.

As Tian Ling'er said, these two should not have been alive long ago, so how could she be soft now.

"I was wrong, I really know I was wrong, Tian Ling'er, Mo Yang, please, give me another chance." The fear inside as well as the endless regret drove Su Hachao to constantly kowtow and apologize.

Until this moment, Su Hachao finally knew how stupid it was to go against Han 3,000, Han 3,000 had let him off time and time again, it wasn't that he didn't dare to do anything to him, it was just that he didn't care to do it.

Han Three Thousand Year's power, long ago was not something that a mole like himself could shake.

It was a pity that Su Haichao realized this too late, and he would not be forgiven for what he had done this time, even if Han 3000 was in Cloud City.

Su Yingxia, Han Nian!

These two women are Han Qianqian's greatest treasures, the flesh of his heart, how could Han Qianqian allow them to be hurt!

Tian Ling'er left the basement without any compassion in her eyes, this was the first time in her life that she had been so close to such a thing, and she had personally ordered it, but Tian Ling'er had not softened in the slightest, which increasingly reflected that the future of the Heavenly Family could be controlled in her hands.

The embryonic form of a strong woman had gradually manifested itself on Tian Ling'er's body.

"Brother, if you dare to blame me, I'll have to have my sister pull your ears off." Tian Ling'er pursed her lips and said with a wistful face.

Back at the Tian family, Tianchang Sheng didn't ask about the final outcome of the matter, but he could probably guess it, because this time around, Tian Ling'er's temperament had become significantly different.

This girl was the one Tian Changsheng had grown up watching, and he could feel half a change in Tian Ling'er.

"Grandpa, I'm going back to my room to rest first." Tian Ling'er said.

Tian Changsheng smiled and nodded, telling Tian Ling'er to be careful not to catch a cold.

"Dad, Ling'er seems to be a little different." Tian Honghui said to Tian Changsheng.

"It's different, I can trust the future of the Tian family to Ling'er with ease." Tian Changsheng smiled.

Tian Honghui was stunned, regarding the future of the Heavenly Family, he knew that Tian Chang Sheng had actually been looking for a husband for Tian Ling'er, and the former Han Qianqian was the one who was valued by Tian Chang Sheng, but unfortunately Han Qianqian had already started a family, which made Tian Chang Sheng give up the idea.

But in Tian Honghui's opinion, it was still a bit inappropriate to leave the Heavenly Family in the hands of a girl, and he also didn't want Tian Ling'er to get involved in too much right and wrong and see too much of the darkness of society.

"Dad, if you do this, can Ling'er bear it?" Tian Honghui was worried.

Tian Changsheng looked at his son with disdain and said, "I'm sure she'll do a better job than you, worrying about her is better than worrying about yourself."

Tian Honghui lowered his head with an embarrassed face, not daring to speak again.

Chapter 823

Apocalypse.

The Four Gates Domain.

Ever since the great commotion erupted in the Demon King's Grotto, everyone had already decided that Han Qianxiang was dead, and while this matter was regrettable, the dead had no nostalgic value to many, so gradually, the heat of Han Qianxiang's discussion died down.

However, the next oldest had been nagged by this matter because he had put too much hope on Han 3,000, and now this was a consequence that the next oldest didn't want to see, and even more so, it was somewhat unacceptable to him.

Originally, the second oldest still had hope, but as time slowly passed and a few days passed, he was completely desperate, as he knew very well that no one could survive with the Demon King's Cave being busy fighting against those creatures.

The remaining hope turned into despair, and for a time, the old man became confused.

He had originally planned to hand over the Four Gates to Han Qianqian after he was promoted to the Heavenly Level and he went to the Second World to take a look, but now, there was no one among the Four Gates who could take over the heavy responsibility, and the plan fell through, and the next old man didn't know what he should do.

"Second Elder, these days you don't eat or drink, how can you go on like this, you can't come back to life after death, you can't stay decrepit like this." The assistant advised the next old man, he knew that it was hard for the next old man to accept Han Qianxiang's death, but it was a foregone conclusion, even if he couldn't accept it, he had to face reality.

"Where's Lin Tong?" The next old man spoke up and asked.

"He should have gone to the yellow level, he's been going to He Xiaoxiao a lot since He Xiaoxiao was relegated to the yellow level." The assistant said.

The next oldest sighed, he had never thought of handing over the Four Gates to Lin Tong, this pride of heaven's fame was completely touted by people within the apocalypse, how could someone who didn't even dare to take part in the Demon King's Grotto test be worthy of the four words pride of heaven.

Moreover, now that Lin Tong had already felt betrayal towards the Four Gates, it was even more impossible for the next oldest to do so.

But he was faced with a very tedious problem again, the turmoil in the Second World made him have to go to the Second World to see what it was like, he had to know what kind of place the Second World was, only then, he might be able to find a solution to the Second World.

"Lin Tong betrayed the four gates, and there is even no one available in the four gates, who do you think I can give the position of Gate Master to?" The next oldest asked the assistant.

"Elder Next Elder, I don't think it's suitable for anyone but you." The assistant said without hesitation, this was a very realistic question, among the four gates, who had a better reputation than the next oldest? And even if he didn't focus on prestige, in terms of strength, no one would be suitable at the moment.

It had to be said that Han Third Thousand was indeed the best choice, he had broken all of Apocalypse's previous records and promoted to the Earth Level as fast as he could, which completely crushed Lin Tong, and I'm afraid no one would even be able to do that in the future, but unfortunately he had some bad luck and fell in the Demon King's Grotto.

"Are we going to sit around and wait to die forever? With Apocalypse's current strength, it would be impossible to resist if the Second World were to strike again, and I would have to go to the Second World to do so." The second old man said through gritted teeth.

The assistant sighed inwardly, it was true that Apocalypse had no way to resist the Second World, this was an obvious problem, but he also didn't think that Next Old's solution could really solve this crisis, after all, among the history of Apocalypse, there were not many people who had gone deep into the Second World, they had gone without returning and must have already died in the Second World, and among these people, there were many who were no less skilled than Next Old.

"Next Old Man, when soldiers come and go, they all have their destiny, so why do you need to be stubborn." The assistant said.

"But I don't want to see the apocalypse destroyed in my hands." The next old man clenched his fist fiercely, his look filled with reluctance.

The assistant sighed, this was an ending no one wanted to see, but what could be done, the apocalypse was no longer the apocalypse of old, and it was impossible for anyone to make the apocalypse stronger in a short period of time.

Ultimately, it was still Han Qianqiang's bad luck, if he hadn't died in the Demon King's Grotto, perhaps the apocalypse wouldn't be in the current situation.

Yellow Character Domain.

Ever since He Xiaoxiao had been relegated to this place, Lin Tong had become a frequent visitor to the Yellow Character Level, and his admiration for He Xiaoxiao, though hidden deep, had been gradually revealed in recent times.

And He Xiaoxiang could also feel this, but in He Xiaoxiang's eyes, Lin Tong, the pride of the heavens was still nothing, even though she was only the lowest ranking Yellow Character member now, she was still He Qingfeng's daughter after all, and the pride in her heart had never diminished.

"Lin Tong, I know what you're thinking, even though I've been relegated to the yellow-letter level now, I'm still the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, so I advise you that it's best to put away your ill-gotten feelings." He Xiaoxiao said disdainfully to Lintong.

"Do you think you'll be able to go back?" Rintori faded.

"Hmph." He Xiaoxiao snorted coldly and said, "My father is just scaring me and trying to teach me a lesson, in a short while, he will naturally take me back himself."

Lintong appeared rather helpless and shook her head, He Xiaoxiao's self-righteousness was really ridiculous, now that the entire Apocalypse was staring at this matter, the mistake that He Xiaoxiao had made was by no means something that she could pretend that nothing had happened after she came to stay at the Yellow Letter level for a few days.

The Heavenly Apocalypse was a place where strength was paramount, and anyone who wanted to advance their position had to show matching strength.

The rules of the Heavenly Apocalypse could not be disobeyed even by the Gate Master.

The reason why He Xiaoxiao had been able to live in the Three Temples for so many years was all because no one had deliberately mentioned this matter, but now that she had been relegated to the yellow level, even He Qingfeng would not dare to take her away easily.

Unless, she could prove herself with her strength and win the grading competition, otherwise, it would be impossible for her to return to the Third Hall for the rest of her life.

It was a pity that this lady, who didn't seem to realize this, ridiculously thought that He Qingfeng was only punishing her and would come to take her back personally.

"He Qishao, the only one who can help you return to the Third Hall is me." Lintong said.

"Cut." He Xiaoxiao looked at Lin Tong with contempt and mockery in her eyes and said, "Lin Tong, who do you think you are and how could I need you to take me back, father will come to pick me up himself."

"He unrestrained, the rules of the apocalypse, even your father wouldn't dare to disobey them, how about we make a bet that He Qingfeng will never let you go back to the three halls unless you can win among the grading tournament." Lin Tong said.

"You're full of sh*t, how could father treat me like this." He Xiaoxiao broke into a curse, if he really wanted to return to the Third Hall with his strength, it would be almost a lifetime impossible for He Xiaoxiao to do so.

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He Xiaoxiao had been pampered since she was a child, and she had received all of Qingfeng He's favors from the moment she was born, so even in a place like the Apocalypse where strength was paramount, He Xiaoxiao had still never been born with the idea of being hardworking.

In her perception, as long as her father was the Lord of the Three Temples, she would be able to enjoy the highest treatment in the apocalypse.

Since this was already the case, why make things difficult for herself?

So Lin Tong's words were considered to have stung He Xiaoxiao's heart.

Winning in the middle of the grading competition, this was simply a joke to He Xiaoxiao.

"You don't need to be so quick to scold, I'm just telling the truth, if you don't believe me, we'll see." Lintong faintly said.

"Get out, you get out." He Xiaoxiao gritted her teeth as she glared at Lin Tong, she didn't need this kind of truth because it would make her desperate.

"I can help you, you might not be able to accept it now, but when you need it, you can find me, I only have one condition, to be my woman." Lintong smiled.

"Lintong, you're the son of heaven in the eyes of others, but you're not even as good as sh*t in my eyes, wanting to get me, delusional." He Xiaoxiao said furiously.

At this moment, a few members of the Yellow Character class passed by nearby, a few of them whispered and looked a bit panicked.

"Stop." Lin Tong shouted to a few people.

A few people stopped, not daring to show any disrespect in the face of Lintong, the pride of the heavens.

"What are you guys discussing, why are you so panicky." Lintong questioned.

Several people looked at each other, this matter was heard by chance and they weren't sure if it was true or not.

"Lintong, we heard that someone came out of the Demon King's Grotto." A certain person spoke up.

Someone had come out of the Demon King's Grotto!

The first thing that came to Rintong's mind was Han Qianqian, because in the last few years, only he had gone to the Demon King's Cave a few days ago, and if someone really came out, who else could it be but him!

But how is that possible?

He hadn't already died in the Demon King's Grotto, so how could he still be able to come out alive.

"Where did you get the information, how could this be possible, you guys aren't opening your mouths to talk nonsense," Lintong snapped at a few people.

"The news came back from the Xuan level, we don't really believe it either, but what's going on, I'm sure there's already accurate news from the Earth level, you'll be able to find out when you go back."

Lin Tong took a glance at the already dazed He Xiaoxiao and said, "I'll come back tomorrow, I'll give you a day to think about it."

After saying that, Lintong left quickly.

He Xiaoxiao, on the other hand, was stunned in place for a long time.

Han 3000!

How could he come back alive from the Demon King's Cave, shouldn't this guy have died in the Demon King's Cave?

This kind of thing was hard for He Xiaoxiang to accept, especially since her current status was only at the fringe of this yellow-letter status, once Han Giang really came out alive, it could be the top of the Heavenly Character class, and the difference in status made He Xiaoxiang feel an inexplicable humiliation.

In her current state, would she still have the face to appear in front of Han Marchant?

"Damned thing, I don't believe you can really come out alive." He Xiaoxiao gritted his teeth and said.

The news of someone coming out of the Demon King's Grotto alive had quickly spread throughout the various domains of the apocalypse, and almost everyone didn't believe that it was true, as promotion to the Heavenly Character rank was an unattainable dream for many, yet Han Qianli was able to do it in such a short amount of time!

"How is it possible, how can anyone come out alive." He Qingfeng was shocked out of his wits after learning this news.

As the Master of the Three Temples, Qingfeng He knew very well what a dangerous place the Devil King's Grotto was, and even when he had come out of the Devil King's Grotto alive back then, he had carefully avoided all the dangers and had a few fellow travelers to back him up.

The big commotion in the Demon King's Grotto a few days ago, in He Qingfeng's opinion, Han Three Thousand must have encountered the foreign beasts inside head-on, and there was absolutely no chance of survival under such circumstances.

"Quick, go to the exit of the Devil King's Grotto, I want to know if this matter is true or not!"

Four Gates.

The next old man was still astonished to the core when he learned of this matter, and although he had been hopeful, after these few days had passed, he had completely despaired, for he was equally aware of the danger of the Demon King's Grotto, and even now, if he were to fight the foreign beasts of the Demon King's Grotto head-on, there was still only a dead end, and how could anyone come out alive?

"Next old man, aren't you going to check it out?" The assistant saw that the next old man looked like he was out of his mind and couldn't help but let out a voice to remind him.

Only when he heard this did the next old man regain his senses, becoming energetic for a moment and saying, "Go, go immediately."

At the exit of the Devil King's Grotto, Han Three Thousand and Jiang Yingying were shaggy-haired, and although they appeared to be in a bit of a mess, they were unharmed, and had indeed come out of the Devil King's Grotto alive.

"Brother Three Thousand, it's still good air outside." Jiang Ying Ying smiled and said to Han Three Thousand.

"Yeah, fresh air is worth cherishing, but I wonder how many people already think we're dead." Han Three Thousand smiled.

Originally, the two of them could have come out two days ago, but because they were greedy and ate more fruit, they produced some anomalies.

After the fruit went into their stomachs, both Han Third Thousand and Jiang Yingying could clearly feel a heat flow starting to run through their bodies, and how they couldn't control it, it took them two whole days to digest the strange heat flow.

Although Han Qianqian didn't know the specifics of what was going on, he could feel that his strength had increased a lot more, and perhaps the red fruit contained the energy that could make one stronger.

Another reason for the delay was the little white snake, it was stalking to leave the Demon King's Cave with Han Three Thousand, but Han Three Thousand didn't dare to take it with him easily, after all, Han Three Thousand still didn't understand what was going on with those foreign beasts in the Demon King's Cave, once he took it with him easily, if it triggered serious consequences, it wasn't something Han Three Thousand could afford.

"Brother 3000, do you really want to come back later and take that little white snake with you?" Jiang Ying Ying asked in a small voice.

This was the promise that Han Giang had given the little white snake, and because of this, the two of them were able to leave unharmed.

"Let's wait until I know the true identity of these things, but it's not hostile to me," Han Marchian said.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded, if it wasn't for the existence of the little white snake, they would have already become a meal in the belly of a foreign beast.

At this time, people kept appearing at the exit of the Demon King's Grotto, and all of them were Heavenly Character powerhouses who had experienced the horrors of the Demon King's Grotto, so when they saw that Han Qianli was really still alive, they all had incredulous expressions.

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"It looks like they don't believe we're still alive." After seeing the expressions on those people's faces, Han 3000 smiled and said to Jiang Yingying.

Jiang Ying Ying threw out her tongue and revealed a cute little girl's expression as she said, "Brother 3000, I can't believe I got out alive either, I thought I would definitely die in there."

Han 3,000 nodded his head, he had the same thought as well, because those exotic beasts were too powerful, if they were in terms of their skills, the two of them would have absolutely no way to live, but who would have thought that they would be saved by the little white snake?

The little white snake looked like the weakest exotic beast in the Demon King's Grotto, but it was able to rise above the other creatures, something that Han Qianqian hadn't even figured out right now.

In the crowd, a figure that was eagerly running appeared.

When he saw him, the corners of Han Three Thousand's mouth lifted slightly and he couldn't help but smile.

"Han Three Thousand! You, you you're even still alive." He Qingfeng ran up to Han Qianqian, his eyes dropping to the ground as if he was living to see a ghost.

"Hall Master He, it's been a few days, why have you turned stuttering." Han Qianli smiled.

He Qingfeng took a deep breath as a way to calm his nerves, but the shock of this matter was too strong for him to calm down in this manner alone.

"Don't get excited, it's just that I came out alive, could it be that Hall Master He wants me to die in the Devil King's Grotto?" Han Giangli said.

He Qingfeng shook his head repeatedly, He Xiaoxiang had such thoughts, but he would never think that way, spoiling his daughter was one thing, the big picture of the apocalypse was another, He Qingfeng would never joke about such things.

"The surprise you've brought to the apocalypse is just too big, so tell me quickly, what exactly did you encounter in there, and what happened to the movement the other day." He Qingfeng couldn't wait to find out what had happened to Han Giangli in the Demon King's Cave, and how he had survived if he had encountered those exotic beasts head-on.

"There's no rush, what you want to know, the next oldest also wants to know, but I don't want to say it twice."

Said Cao Cao Cao.

The next oldest came running on his feet, and when he saw the living Han 3,000, his expression was exactly the same as He Qingfeng's just now, and his jaw was about to close.

"Han Han 3,000, you, you're actually alive!" The next old man said incredulously.

"What are you doing, could it be that you've been poisoned by the stutter?" Han Giangli cheerfully said.

The next old man walked around Han Giangli twice, looked up and down countless times, and said to himself, "It's still unharmed, how could it be, how could it be!"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian couldn't help but roll her eyes and said, "Next Old Man, is it hard to believe that you also wish for me to die in the Devil King's Grotto?"

The next old man shook his head repeatedly and said, "Hurry back to the four gates with me, I want to know what happened in the Devil King's Grotto."

"Next Old Man, what do you mean, can't you see that I'm still here?" He Qingfeng said with dissatisfaction.

Without even looking at He Qingfeng, the next old man said, "Han Qianli is a member of my four gates, do you have the right to ask what happened to him?"

"You" He Qingfeng was so angry that he blew his whistle, the curiosity in his heart had reached its limit, if he couldn't learn what exactly happened in the Demon King's Grotto, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to sleep peacefully for a while.

"Let's go, let's go together, I still have a lot of questions I need you to answer for me." Han Giangli said.

He Qingfeng looked proudly at the next oldest, Han Three Thousand Years had agreed, he wanted to see how the next oldest could still refuse.

The next oldest didn't say anything more.

The few people returned to the Four Gates.

Han Giangli told the two of them about his encounter with the giant gorilla and the giant lizard, about the little white snake that was naturally concealed, and about the internal battle between the gorilla and the lizard in a very clever way, so that he could find an opportunity to escape.

Although the story was riddled with holes, both Next Old and He Qingfeng didn't question anything, after all, in their opinion, no matter what had happened to him, Han Third Thousand should have died, and the fact that he was now alive was inherently a bizarre thing, and the internal battle between the different beasts was nothing.

"How could there be such creatures on Earth, and how could they be in the Demon King's Grotto?" Han Qianli asked the two of them, now that he had become a core member of the Heavenly Character class, he was naturally qualified to know the secrets of the apocalypse.

The next oldest looked up at He Qingfeng, then said to Han Three Thousand, "Let's go, I'll take you to a place, and I'll explain what's going on when we get there."

"I won't go," He Qingfeng said.

The three of them traveled, and along the way, the next oldest asked Han Three Thousand, "I didn't ask too many questions when He Qingfeng was there just now, but now, can you tell me the whole truth, and what you just told me is really everything you encountered in the Demon King's Grotto, without hiding anything?"

"Of course not." Han Giangli said without hesitation, "Although I don't know why the two of them suddenly fought, it was with this opportunity that I was able to escape, otherwise I'd already be dead."

The next oldest nodded, resisting the exotic beasts was not something that could be done with just one person, and he didn't think there were other possibilities that existed.

"After the movement a few days ago, almost everyone thought you were dead, I also felt despair, I didn't expect that you would still be able to bring me such a surprise." The next old man smiled, the depression he'd been feeling these past few days dissipating after seeing Han Qianqian.

"Next Elder, in this world, isn't there still a lot of things that are unknown, these exotic beasts, aren't Earth creatures, right?" Han 3,000 asked.

"It'll be here soon, there's no rush." The next old man said.

Arriving at the Forbidden Cave.

Second Elder said to Han Qianli, "This is the forbidden cave of the Apocalypse, hiding the greatest secret of the Apocalypse, no one has the right to come to this place without orders from me and He Qingfeng."

"Second Elder, don't sell yourself short, I can't contain my curiosity anymore, so hurry up and take me to see it." Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

The next oldest nodded and led Han Qianli and Jiang Ying Ying both towards the cave.

The moment they entered the cave, Han Qianli felt a strange energy fluctuating, and with a glance at Jiang Ying Ying, it was clear that she had felt it as well.

Arriving at the spatial entrance where the energy was fluctuating and looking at something like a black hole, Han Three Thousand and Jiang Ying Ying couldn't close their mouths in surprise.

Within this endless darkness, there was clearly something beyond Han Three Thousand's comprehension.

Just as the next oldest was about to explain to Han Three Thousand what was going on here, the black hole energy suddenly started surging manically, as if it was because of Han Three Thousand's arrival that this change was triggered.

However, the next old man didn't connect this situation to Han 3000 and said with a drastically changed face, "It looks like these guys will appear soon!"

Chapter 826

Han Giang's feeling was completely different from that of the next oldest, although it was the first time he had seen this spatial black hole, he felt an inexplicable bond, and instead of feeling afraid, he felt a certain familiarity, even a connection.

Jiang Ying Ying also had the same feeling, as if there was something in the black hole that was attracting her.

"Next old man, what is this?" Filled with doubt, Han Qianli asked the next old man.

The next old man put away his frightened eyes and tried to calm his nerves as much as possible, explaining to Han 3000, "This black hole, which leads to another world, we call it the Second World, is the secret that the apocalypse has been guarding."

The Second World!

Han 3000 had previously made such a guess when he was in the Devil King's Cave, as it was impossible for that kind of huge exotic beast to appear on Earth, and this moment his own guess was confirmed, Han 3000 was shocked beyond words.

Unexpectedly, there were really other worlds that existed, which completely overturned Han Three Thousand's perception of this world.

"The second world, the foreign beasts from the Devil King's Cave, came from the second world," Han 3,000 said.

The next old man nodded his head and explained, "The foreign beasts of the Demon King's Grotto are creatures left over from the Second World's invasion a hundred years ago, which is why only those who have reached the Heavenly Character level can know the secrets of the Apocalypse."

Han Giangli took a deep breath, the black hole's energy fluctuations continued, and the hidden implication became stronger and stronger, as if something was calling him.

But the next old man's face grew more and more ugly, as this change was seen by him as a sign that the Second World was about to return to Earth, and once this happened, Earth would surely be in ruins, as the Apocalypse didn't have as many experts to fight against as before.

"It looks like the Second World will soon be attacking Earth again, my plan will have to be implemented as soon as possible after all." After the second old man finished speaking, he turned his head to gaze at Han 3,000.

Han Qianli stared at the Second World with a torch-like gaze and said, "What is your plan?"

"Over the years, the apocalypse has sent many people into the Second World to find out the true environment of the Second World as a way to find a way to fight against it, the reason I took you on as a disciple is to continue to complete this plan, I want you to become the Master of the Four Gates."

Han Qianli looked startled after hearing this, he thought that the Second World would arrange for him to go to the Second World, but he didn't expect that the Second World was going to give him the

position of Master of the Four Gates, meaning that the Second World was planning to enter the Second World himself.

Han Qianli shifted his gaze and stared at the spatial black hole of the Second World, he knew that it was bound to be dangerous and would most likely never return, but the sense of the Second World's call to him made him want to visit the Second World, he was certain that there must be some sort of connection with him there.

"If the second world returns to Earth, what will happen?" Han Giangli asked in a deep voice.

Consequences?

The next old man smiled helplessly and bitterly, back then, when the apocalypse was at the peak of its power, thousands of heavenly character experts were only able to stop the second world, now, the apocalypse's strength was no more, if the second world renewed its attack, the apocalypse would definitely have no resistance, and the earth would be ruled by the second world, in the process of this rule, there would definitely be countless deaths and injuries.

"The situation is better, the Second World rules the Earth and humans are slaves, if it's worse, I'm afraid that all Earth humans will be slaughtered by them." The second old man said.

Han Giangli's heart sank, slaves, slaughter! Neither of these was an outcome he could accept.

"The humans of the Second World are known for their ferocity and regard human life as nothing more than grass, so the second possibility would be higher." The second old man continued.

Han 3000 heaved out a sigh of bad luck, the next old man's words meant that Su Yingxia and Han Nian would also be in danger, but Han 3000 would never let that happen.

"Lord of the Four Gates, I am powerless to take on the responsibility," Han Marchan said.

The next old man was stunned and said in a rather emotional manner, "Han Three Thousand, only you are capable of being the master of the four gates now, are you not even willing to take on this responsibility? Do you know that the dangers of the Second World are no joke, and I can understand you wanting to go back to the world to spend more time with your wife and daughter, but have you ever thought that if the Second World does come, even you won't be able to protect their lives."

"I know, and that's exactly why I don't want to be the head of the Four Gates, because I don't trust you," Han Giangli said.

"Don't trust me?" The next oldest was confused by that, not being the Master of the Four Gates because he didn't trust him, where was the logic?

"I'm going to the Second World myself," Han Marchan said.

The second old man stared at Han Three Thousand with wide eyes, not daring to believe it.

At this moment, he finally understood what Han Qianli's so-called disbelief in him meant, what he didn't believe was that he could go and find out the weaknesses of the Second World and thus choose to enter it himself.

But after entering the second world, the chances of surviving were very small, so how could he have thought that?

"Han 3,000, I admire your courage, but do you know that by entering the Second World, you might never be able to return, as this is the entrance, and exactly how you can return by what means is something that no one knows," The next old man said.

"How could no one know, and if no one knows, how did the Second World come to be." Han Giangli smiled.

The next old man was stunned once again, Han Qianli's thinking changed very quickly, and although it was a very simple thing to do, the next old man had never thought about it, because even in his opinion, after entering the second world, there was no possibility of coming back, and knowing that he couldn't come back, he naturally wouldn't think of a way to return.

"Can you let go of Su Yingxia and Han Nian?" The next oldest said.

"It's because I can't let go of them that I have to go, but if I wait until those guys come to Earth through the black hole in space, it'll be too late," Han 3,000 said.

The Second Elder hadn't thought of letting Han Three Thousand go to the Second World, and he hadn't thought that Han Three Thousand would take the initiative to take on this matter, and no one else in the Apocalypse would have made such a decision.

"Han Three Thousand, I'm not wrong about anyone, but it's better to let me handle this matter, you're still young, there's no need to give your life for this." Next Old Man said.

He admired Han Three Thousand very much, counting from the time Han Three Thousand came to the Apocalypse, which was only less than a month, he had created a miracle that the Apocalypse never had, calling him a genius was not too much, and he also had the courage to go deep into the Second World, which was something that none of those Heavenly Character experts had, after the Next Old Man, Han Three Thousand's future achievements would definitely be unlimited.

Chapter 827

The reason why Han Giang insisted on going to the Second World by himself, besides wanting to better protect Su Yingxia and Han Nian, there was another reason to figure out what was going on with that feeling in his heart, and what was calling him in the Second World.

"Let's discuss this matter, let's leave here first." The Second World said to Han Qianli, he knew what kind of person Han Qianli was, once he decided something, it would be hard to get him to come back to his senses, but the Second World felt that it would be a better choice for him to stay in the apocalypse and become the master of the four gates.

"No need, I've already made up my mind," Han Giangli said.

The next oldest sighed with a bitter smile and said, "It's a nine deaths here, so why do you need to risk it, I'm a bad old man who's already going to die sooner or later, so it's better for me to go than for you."

"Again, I don't trust you." Han Qianli faintly said.

If anyone else were to say this to the next old man, it would be a complete joke.

But it had a completely different meaning coming from Han Three Thousand's mouth, as he did have the ability to do so.

Completing a Heavenly Character promotion in such a short amount of time, and where his limits actually were, even Old Man Next couldn't see them.

The next oldest even seriously doubted that, given some more time, Han Giangli might not even be a match for him.

This suspicion was something that Next Elder unilaterally believed, while in reality, even the current Han 3000 was no match for him, but Next Elder couldn't imagine this terrifying point yet.

Having fused his skull and eaten the red fruit from the Demon King's Grotto, he didn't even know how terrifying the strength of the current Han Three Thousand was.

But one thing he could be sure of was that the scurrying energy in his body had completely changed his physique.

The current Han Third Thousand was no longer a mortal body!

After leaving the forbidden area, the three of them returned to the Four Gates, Han 3,000 and Jiang Ying Ying went back to their rooms to rest.

The next old man was dazed in the main hall of the Four Gates, the change of plans came too suddenly, he was supposed to go to the Second World, but now Han 3000 was going to grab it, perhaps this was a turn of events, perhaps Han 3000 could resolve the Second World crisis as a savior.

But all of this was just speculation.

"Next Old Man, what's wrong with you, it's a great thing that Han Three Thousand Year was able to come back alive, why are you staying put again." The assistant asked to the next oldest, puzzled.

After Han 3,000 was mistakenly thought to have died in the Devil King's Cave, Next Old had always had this slightly dumbfounded expression, but now that Han 3,000 had returned unharmed, it was only reasonable that he should be happy.

"He's going to the Second World." The next old man said.

The assistant's eyebrows jumped as he said, "Next Elder, what kind of tactics did you use to get Han 3000 to agree to go to the Second World."

"Bullsh*t tactics, do you think I would set a trap for him, he's the one who initiated this." The Second Elder said.

Taking the initiative!

The assistant's throat squirmed and swallowed.

None of the people who had gone to the Second World had been able to come back alive, it was a trip that the assistant saw as a certain death, but Han Marchan had even offered to go to the Second World, how could this be possible, wasn't he afraid of death?

"Next old man, he doesn't know the stakes of the second world, does he?" The assistant asked.

"He knows everything and I made it very clear to him," Next Old Man said.

"That's not right, isn't he really not afraid of death?" The assistant was confused, in his own position, he was absolutely unwilling to do this, even if the Second World did re-attack Earth in the future, even if he had to die, it would be better to die on Earth, after all, the Second World had too many scary unknowns to face, to face these things, it was not something that could be done with a bit of courage.

"There are people in this world who are indifferent to fame and fortune, but there are absolutely no people who are indifferent to life and death, who yell that they are not afraid of death, but when death really comes, how many people are not afraid? It's not that he's not afraid of death, he just wants to use his life to protect his wife and daughter." The next old man exclaimed that he greatly admired Han Qianqian on this point, as no one else he knew could do this.

Hearing the next old man's words, the assistant understood all of it and said, "In my next life, if I become a woman, it would be great to meet a husband like Han Qianqian."

The next oldest glanced at the assistant with disdain and said, "With your looks, can anyone want you if you turn into a woman?"

The assistant was too tongue-tied to speak, it was indeed quite kinky in terms of looks, and if he really became a woman, he would be a dinosaur, and I don't think many men would look at him.

"Next old man, are you going to let him go?" The assistant was curious.

"It's not that I plan to, but I simply can't stop him, the boy is stubborn, I can't change what he decides, and I've thought about it, maybe it's better for him to go, indeed, than for me to go, I see him as a savior, that may be a bit of an exaggeration, but he's brought me too many surprises already, and there may be one more surprise waiting for me in this matter. " The next oldest said.

The assistant suddenly remembered something and hurriedly said to Next Elder, "Next Elder, Fang Zhan has returned to Cloud City, he wouldn't have already told his wife and daughter about Han 3000's death, would he!"

The next old man had completely forgotten about this matter, unable to help himself from being immersed in the surprise of Han Third Thousand returning alive from the Demon King's Grotto, and was so reminded by his assistant that his face changed drastically.

"Quickly, go and inform Han Qianxiang and tell him to hurry back to Cloud City." The next oldest said in horror.

Han Three Thousand Year rested in his room for a short period of time before he went to the Yellow Character Realm.

In the Apocalypse, the only two people worthy of Han Three Thousand's trust, or whom Han Three Thousand was more familiar with, were Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian, and once he went to the Second World, his future was unpredictable, so he needed to have stronger protection around Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

These two people were Han Three Thousand's choice.

Everywhere Han Saniang went, he drew mad admiration, and whoever saw Han Saniang would greet him with a respectful greeting because he had accomplished the miracle of apocalypse history, and his strength was worthy of everyone's admiration.

"Han Qianqian has already become a strong Heavenly character at such a young age, the position of Master of the Next Four Gates will definitely be given to Han Qianqian in the future, what a young man."

"His success can't be duplicated by anyone, even the pride of the heavens, Lin Tong, is worthless in front of him."

"Han Three thousand may very well become the strongest in the apocalypse, it's truly enviable."

There were endless praises for Han Three Thousand from all fields, a situation in stark contrast to when Han Three Thousand had first arrived in the apocalypse and was laughed at, this was the way strong people, truly strong people, deserved to be treated.

Chapter 828

The first time Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian appeared in front of Han 3,000, they were still nothing more than a worldly man of renown, so they had a high posture.

But now that they were standing in front of Han Three Thousand once again, they had become incredibly restrained, even so nervous that their palms were sweating.

Because the current Han Qianli was already a Heavenly Character powerhouse, the two of them had no comparison at all to Han Qianli's position.

"Han Qianqian, I know that already we've had our grudges, but you're already a Heavenly Character level powerhouse now, so do you still want to fight with us?" Gong Tian lowered his head and said that he was very afraid of Han 3000 turning over old scores, because the current him would be completely finished, or even driven out of the apocalypse, with just one word from Han 3000.

Zhuang Tang was an old man and was also very nervous and scared, if he had known that Han 3000 would be here today, he would never have faced Han 3000 in that manner in the Nangong family in the first place.

"Don't worry, I'm not here to trouble you." Han Qianli looked at the nervous two and said with a smile.

"Then what are your orders?" Zhuang Tang hurriedly asked, as long as it was something Han Qianli gave him to explain, he would definitely find a way to accomplish it.

Han 3,000 pulled out two red fruits that he had brought from the Demon King's Grotto, although he didn't know exactly what they were, he had firsthand experience with them, and after eating them, he had clearly become stronger, and the grudging look in the little white snake's eyes made it clear to Han 3,000 that this red fruit was good.

"What is this?" Zhuang Tang was puzzled and asked Han Giangli.

"I brought this from the Demon King's Grotto, and I'm afraid I'm the only one in the world who has seen it, and after eating it, it can make your strength soar." Han Marchan explained.

Zhuang Tang's heart was shaken, did Han Qianli mean that he hoped to make them stronger?

But why would Han Marchant do this, Zhuang Tang thought he wouldn't have the honor, and as the saying goes, no merit, no gain, so why would Han Marchant suddenly give them the benefit of the doubt?

"Han 3,000, you want to kill us?" Gong Tian suddenly spoke up, he seemed to regard this red fruit as poisonous, believing that Han Giangli wanted to kill them in this way.

"Don't worry, it's not poisonous, if it were poisonous, I would have already died, in the Devil King's Grotto, I was relying on this fruit to fruit my belly, and I've truly experienced its effectiveness." Han Giangli said.

"Why did you give us this good stuff?" After Zhuang Tang glared at Gong Tian, he asked Han Qianli.

Han Qianli took a deep breath and said, "I want you to guard Su Yingxia and Han Nian no matter what happens in the future, no matter what this world becomes, you must protect them with your lives."

In the apocalypse, Han Qianli didn't have a better candidate or anyone worthy of trust, that's why he came to find Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian, although they weren't strong enough yet, Han Qianli believed that as long as they ate the red fruit, these two would definitely be able to become stronger in a short period of time, and if they could put in more effort, it wouldn't be impossible for them to even become strong enough to become a Heavenly Character.

"Wouldn't it be better for you to protect them with your strength?" Gong Tian couldn't help but say.

Zhuang Tang gritted his teeth and glared at Gong Tian again, he had just used his eyes to signal Gong Tian to be quiet, but he didn't expect this guy to still be so talkative.

"Han 3000, you're going to do something very dangerous?" Chong Tang asked.

"Good." Han 3,000 nodded, "During this period of time, I don't know what will happen, and I don't know when I'll be able to return, so I want your promise that these two fruits will definitely give you unimaginable strength, but this matter is not allowed to be told to anyone."

Gong Tian couldn't control his mouth again, even though he had already been warned twice by Zhuang Tang, he still couldn't help but ask, "Why do you trust us?"

Zhuang Tang hated to kill Gong Tian, an ignorant thing, the great opportunity was right in front of him, and he was biased to bullsh*t a lot, isn't this not his own death?

Pounce!

Zhuang Tang knelt down on both knees.

Gong Tian's face changed dramatically and said in horror, "Master, what are you doing?"

Zhuang Tang's eyes were firm as he looked at Han Qianqian and said, "I swear on my life and absolutely keep my promise, I'm not dead and will never let her mother and daughter be threatened in any way."

Gong Tian understood the meaning of Zhuang Tang's kneeling, it was an expression of loyalty to Han 3000, and as a last resort, Gong Tian could only kneel, after all, the two red fruits in Han 3000's hands were too tempting.

"Don't betray me, I'm not in the habit of forgiving people." Han Three Thousand Thousand threw down the two red fruits, turned around and walked away.

Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian took one and after looking at each other, they swallowed it without hesitation.

The Yellow Character Level was Han Three Thousand's first stop in the apocalypse, but he didn't stay here for too long, so this place wouldn't give Han Three Thousand any sense of remembrance, and after meeting Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian, Han Three Thousand, who had planned to leave directly, was blocked from going.

"He Xiaoxiao, it seems like you quite like this place, a good three halls don't stay, always coming to the yellow-letter domain, could it be that you've enjoyed the good life too much and want to experience the bottom life?" Han Qianqiang didn't know that He Xiaoxiao had been relegated to the yellow level, so his words didn't mean to ridicule He Xiaoxiao.

But such words were extraordinarily harsh to He Qiangxiao's ears, and she thought that Han Qianxiang was maliciously laughing at her.

Gritting her teeth, He Xiaoxiang said to Han Qianqiang, "Han Qianqiang, I really didn't expect you to come out alive, you're really lucky."

"Why don't you try your luck as well, if you can become a Heavenly Character by yourself, you won't have to rely on He Qingfeng's identity as a fox and tiger." Han Qianli smiled.

He Qingfeng almost gritted her back teeth, she was not even as strong as many Yellow Character ranked people, so how could she go to the Demon King's Grotto to die? Even if she was given a hundred guts, she wouldn't dare to have the slightest thought about it.

"Han Qianli, don't go too far, even if I'm relegated to the yellow level now, one day, I'll be able to return to the Three Temples, you don't have the right to look down on me, I'm the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples after all." He Xiaoxiang said resentfully.

Han Giangli was stunned and asked, "You've been demoted to the yellow level, when did that happen, didn't He Qingfeng spoil you very much, why would he let you come to the yellow level?"

"Han Qianli, I'm going to kill you." An enraged He Xiaoxiao rushed in front of Han Three Thousand and swung his fist.

Han Qianli flinched sideways, easily dodging He Xiaoxiao's attack and said with a smile, "Don't embarrass yourself with your strength, I'm now a Heavenly Character, what are you going to fight me with?"

Chapter 829

He Xiaoxiang was livid with anger, to think that when he first met Han Giang, he was just a humble yellow character, but now, he had become a Heavenly character, such an exaggerated difference in status, he had only completed the backlash in less than a month's time.

It could be said that the current Han 3000 was now the idol of the entire apocalypse, and had thrown off more than ten streets compared to the Lin Tong of back then.

Looking at herself again, the daughter of the once exalted Lord of the Three Temples was now relegated to the yellow-letter domain.

Although the daughter's identity remained the same, her actual status had long since been vastly different from Han Qianqian.

Knowing full well that she couldn't beat Han Qianli, He Xiaoxiang didn't continue to humiliate herself, but stood full of hatred and coldness, staring at Han Qianli closely.

"Han Qianxiang, you can be proud of yourself, one day, I'll trample you underfoot." He Xiaoxiang said in a cold voice.

With an indifferent expression, Han Qianli said, "He Xiaoxiang, leaving aside your identity as the daughter of the Master of the Three Temples, you're nothing in the apocalypse, I know you're not satisfied with me, but you know clearly that the gap in strength can't be bridged with a mouth."

"From today onwards, I will use all my energy to train, I don't believe that my talent is not as good as your trash." He Xiaoxiao said.

Talent?

Han Giangli laughed.

Talking about talent in front of him, even Lintong was nothing.

What he possessed wasn't simply talent, the addition of the skull and red fruit made Han Three Thousand incomparable, even if it was He Qingfeng and the next oldest, Han Three Thousand had the

power to fight, as to how far he could fight, Han Three Thousand himself wasn't sure, after all, he didn't know where his limits were or how strong He Qingfeng and the next oldest were.

"He Xiaoxiang, give up, or you'll lose everything." Han Giangli shook his head and said.

At this moment, He Xiaoxiao suddenly strengthened her thoughts, she had to shut Han 3000 up through her strength, she had to make herself stronger, only then would she have a chance to trample Han 3000 under her feet.

At this time, the assistant ran all the way to Han Three Thousand's side fast.

He went to Han Three Thousand's room and didn't find anyone, but he made the assistant anxious, but the good thing was that Han Three Thousand was now a celebrity in the apocalypse, so he could find out where Han Three Thousand was by asking around.

"Han Three Thousand, what brings you to a place like this." The assistant asked to Han Three Thousand.

Naturally, Han Three Thousand's own plans wouldn't be told to outsiders, Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian were Han Three Thousand's guarantee to stay in this world, and even if he really couldn't return from the Second World, the lives of Su Yingxia and her mother and daughter would be protected to the fullest.

"What's the matter?" Han Third Thousand asked.

The assistant took a look at He Xiaoxiang, this woman could be blamed for revealing her desire to kill Han Three Thousand in public, which was why she had been relegated to the yellow level by He Qingfeng.

Moreover, the assistant had always been dissatisfied with He Xiaoxiang, this woman was unruly and capricious without any reason, if not for the fact that she was He Qingfeng's daughter, she wouldn't even be qualified to join the apocalypse.

"Come with me, on the way." The assistant said.

Han Giangli nodded and took a glance at He Xiaoxiang before leaving, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but rise slightly.

It wasn't a mockery, but rather a feeling that He Xiaoxiao was a ridiculous woman, and Han 3000 felt a familiarity in her that had been felt in a woman named Mi Feier.

She and Mi Fei'er seemed to belong to the same kind of woman, but she was even worse, as if as long as a man saw her, if he didn't have a crush on her, it was a mistake.

"Han Giangli, wait for me, one day, you'll have to kneel before me." He Xiaoxiang yelled at Han Three Thousand's back.

The assistant couldn't help but laugh when he heard this, with He Xiaoxiang's strength, he was delusional for even trying to make Han 3000 kneel.

"This woman is very brutal, she exposed her desire to kill you in front of everyone, that's why she was relegated to the yellow level by He Qingfeng, I didn't expect that even then, she still didn't realize her mistake." The assistant said helplessly.

"There is a very extreme type of people in this world who would believe that the entire Earth should revolve around itself, and He Qishao is one of those people." Han Giangli said indifferently.

"It took you less than a month to advance to the Heavenly Level, and she didn't think about whether or not she had that kind of stamina, your glorious achievements will be unsurpassed in the future, in my opinion." The assistant smiled.

"Did you come to me just to flatter me?" Han Giangli asked.

The assistant was stunned, which only brought him back to his senses, and quickly said, "You should hurry back to Cloud City."

"What's wrong!" Han Qianqian's face changed, looking at his eager appearance, it seemed like something had happened to Cloud City.

Cloud City had Han Three Thousand's most important concerns, he would never want anything to happen to Cloud City.

But before he left, Han Three thousand had already explained everything, with Mo Yang in Cloud City locally, there shouldn't be any trouble.

And even if there was something that Mo Yang couldn't solve, wasn't there still Nangong Bo Ling?

"After the Devil's Grotto made a big commotion earlier, we all thought you were dead, so Fang Zhan went to Cloud City to inform your family about it." The assistant explained.

"F*ck." Han Giangli couldn't help but curse, if Su Yingxia knew about this, how desperate would she have to be!

"How long has Fang Zhan been gone?" Han 3,000 asked.

"It's been a few days now, and it's probably already in Cloud City." The assistant said.

Han Qianli took a deep breath, long ago in Cloud City, the mountainside villa shouldn't have a hearth already.

"What's this called, no body is seen, how can you guys think I'm dead." Han Qianli said speechlessly.

"How can anyone who enters the Demon King's Grotto see a corpse." The assistant said.

Han Qianli thought about the bones all over the floor of the Demon King's Grotto, and thought about this, dying in the Demon King's Grotto, where would there be any bodies to speak of, they all became a meal in the belly of those exotic beasts.

"Tell the next old man for me, I'm leaving soon." Han Qianli said.

"Don't worry about going, it was the next oldest who told me to inform you to hurry back." The assistant said.

Han Qianli ran all the way back to where he was staying, although he was very anxious to get back to Cloud City, he couldn't leave Jiang Ying Ying alone in the apocalypse, after all, He Ting was also in Cloud City, and since he had to go back, he would naturally give them a chance to meet up with mother and daughter.

"Ying Ying, hurry up and come with me, back to Cloud City." Han Qianli pushed open Ying Ying Jiang's room without saying a word.

The air instantly condensed, and Ying Ying Jiang, standing in front of her bed, was about to change her clothes when Han Qianli barged in.

With four eyes, both of them froze, and Han Third Thousand's line of sight even unconsciously changed to move downwards!

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"Right, sorry." After Han Giangli panicked and apologized, she quickly exited the room.

Jiang Yingying was acting strangely, if it was an ordinary girl who was barged into the room to look at all of them, she would have already panicked, but she didn't have this feeling in her heart, instead she had an unexplainable attachment, and even inside she didn't want Han 3000 to go out like this.

After getting dressed, Jiang Ying Ying opened the door of the room as usual and asked Han 3000, "Brother 3000, what's the matter with looking for me in such a hurry?"

Han Qianli thought that the next encounter would be very awkward for both of them, but he didn't expect that Jiang Ying Ying was acting as if nothing had happened, as if the abruptness of what had just happened hadn't scared her or caused her to be overly mesmerized.

"We need to return to Cloud City immediately," Han Marchian said.

Jiang Ying Ying tensed up, Han Marchan was in such a hurry to return to Cloud City, something must have happened.

"Did something happen to Sister Yingxia, or Nian Er?" Gingerly, she asked.

"Let's go first, I'll explain it to you on the way."

The two of them didn't take any luggage and left the apocalypse directly.

On the way, Han Qianqian explained the reason for the incident to Jiang Yingying, making Jiang Yingying laugh and cry a bit, not expecting the next oldest to let Fang Zhan return to Cloud City so quickly to report his loss.

However, it was understandable that the next old man did so, after all, he was also someone who had gone through the Demon King's Grotto challenge, and anyone who knew the dangers of the Demon King's Grotto would probably think that Han Three Thousand had died after that big commotion.

No one who fought against the exotic beasts head on would think that they could still survive in such a situation.

On the way back to Cloud City for Han Three thousand, the Heavenly Enlightenment Yellow Character Domain, after Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian had absorbed the energy of the red fruit, they could clearly feel their bodies becoming different, that stupid power moving around in their bodies as if it was a true energy, this was a feeling they had never felt before.

"Master, I didn't expect this fruit to be so powerful, I now feel like I'm more than twice as strong as before." Gong Tian excitedly said to Zhuang Tang.

"More than double, at least three times as much." Zhuang Tang was also very excited, for more than ten years after entering the apocalypse, Zhuang Tang had not been able to further improve his strength, which had led to him spending a lot of time at the Yellow Character level.

For Zhuang Tang, identity promotion had almost become an extravagant expectation, but he never expected that Han Qianqian's arrival would make such a drastic change for him.

"Master, with our current strength, can we become the Xuan character level?" Gong Tian asked eagerly, this was something that every Apocalypse was looking forward to, everyone wanted to become stronger so that they could get a higher position in the Apocalypse.

"Perhaps with a little more grinding and familiarization, we'll have no problem promoting to the Earth Level," Zhuang Tang said.

Gong Tian was thrilled beyond words, the Earth Character class was something he had never dared to imagine, but now, hope was within reach.

At this time, Zhuang Tang suddenly knelt down.

Gong Tian also followed suit and knelt on the ground, he understood why his master had done this.

This kneeling was for Han Qianli, and even if Han Qianli wasn't in front of them right now, it was worth doing so.

"In this life, my life is yours, and I will definitely use my life to fulfill your request." Zhuang Tang said with a firm tone.

Previously, when Gong Tian kneeled down to Han Qianyan, he was still a little disgruntled, but at this moment, it was already very sincere, because it was Han Qianyan that made him stronger, and there was one more thing that was very important, in order to break through the limit, he would need Han Qianyan's help in the future, after all, I'm afraid that he was the only one in the entire apocalypse to have such a thing as a red fruit.

Cloud City.

Fang Zhan, who was feeling guilty, finally appeared at the gate of the villa area of Cloud Peak Mountain.

These days his heart was very tormented, in order to seek information about his own daughter, he selfishly concealed Han Qianli's death, learning about Su Yingxia's condition, Fang Zhan had been hesitant to come and see the woman Han Qianli regarded as a treasure.

Finally, today he made up his mind, even if he couldn't tell them about Han Qianxiang's death, he still deserved to come and see Su Yingxia's condition, and if he could help, Fang Zhan would do his best to do so.

The gate of the villa area was gathered with many people from Mo Yang, not allowing any idle people to enter, even the owners of the villa area couldn't go back to their homes for the time being.

In the entire Genting Mountain villa area, only those in the mountainside villas were now eligible to go back.

But although this act was very overbearing, no one dared to complain, even if the owners here couldn't go back to their homes, they wouldn't say anything more, this was due to Han Qianli's deterrent power, now in Cloud City, as long as they had grown a brain, they definitely wouldn't dare to get involved in any conflicts with the mountainside villas.

"What are you doing." Fang Zhan was just about to enter the villa area when he was stopped by someone.

"Tell Mo Yang that my name is Fang Zhan." Fang Zhan didn't force his way in, but waited in the same place.

There were many people guarding the gate, but they were like insects to the ten experts of the Apocalypse like Fang Zhan, who could do as if no one else was there if he wanted to.

"Mr. Fang, please come in." After the news was reported to Mo Yang, Mo Yang's side quickly gave feedback and allowed them to be released.

Fang Zhan nodded, entered the villa area, and headed towards the mountainside villa.

At the entrance of the hillside villa, Fang Zhan saw Nangong Boling, the old man was the key factor in whether or not he could find his daughter.

When Nangong Boling saw Fang Zhan, he looked very respectful, after all, this was the person of the Apocalypse, and Nangong Boling had spent most of his life on how to enter the Apocalypse.

Walking in front of Fang Zhan filled with respect, he shouted, "Mr. Fang."

"Master Nangong, is there any news about my daughter's matter?" Fang Zhan seemed to have a flat expression, but uneasiness was stirring inside.

"Please rest assured Mr. Fang, based on Mr. Fang's description, we were able to determine your daughter's age, now the Nangong family's worldwide forces have obtained Mr. Fang's DNA report and are conducting a gradual investigation, this method is a bit stupid but it is the only feasible one at the moment." Nangong Bo Ling said.

This was truly a needle in a haystack, but other than that, Nangong Boling had no other way, after all, the information Fang Zhan possessed was too little to start investigating.

And this was something that only the Nangong family could do, with forces spread all over the world, this was no joke.

As for the amount of financial resources this matter would consume, it was an astronomical amount of money for the average rich man, but for the Nangong Family, it was a drop in the bucket.

"Trouble for the Nangong Family Master, if my daughter is found, I will definitely thank the Nangong Family Master properly." Fang Zhan said.