

His True Colors Chapter 831-840

Chapter 831

After the two of them chatted a few words, Fang Zhan finally entered the mountainside villa.

In the living room sat Shi Jing Han Tian Yang and the others, but there was no sign of Su Ying Xia herself.

Ever since Su Yingxia began to age, she was reluctant to see anyone, and even the mirrors in her house had all been smashed.

For a woman in the prime of her life, to suddenly encounter such a change, as long as a normal person can not accept, Su Yingxia does not know how she should face Han Qianli in the future, and even she is very afraid that Han Qianli will suddenly return to Yun City.

She didn't want Han Qianxiang to see her ugly self now, and even had thoughts of dying.

But when she thought of how young Han Nian was now, Su Yingxia didn't dare to die, she didn't want Han Nian to be without a mother at such a young age.

"Mr. Fang."

"Mr. Fang."

"Mr. Fang."

A few people stood up and shouted at the other side of the battle.

"Where's Yingxia?" Fang Zhan asked.

Shi Jing took a look at Han Tian Yang, in this house, saying anything required Han Tian Yang's approval, especially on the topic of Su Ying Xia, Shi Jing dared not open her mouth freely.

"Mr. Fang, what is the reason for your visit this time?" Han Tian Yang asked.

"Didn't 3000 come back with you?" Yan Jun followed with a question.

"Han Three Thousand Year has a mission, it was ordered by the next old man himself, so I don't know where he is now, and I'm the only one returning to Cloud City this time." Fang Zhan said.

"You have no way to contact him?" Shi Jing said urgently, this situation now, it must be resolved only when Han Qianli returned, even if he couldn't cure Su Yingxia's illness, but he was able to stay by Su Yingxia's side, perhaps allowing Su Yingxia to face aging with a healthier mind, and only he, could persuade Su Yingxia to actively cooperate with the treatment.

Looking at the eyes of a few people, Fang Zhan felt even more guilty inside, but he was still unable to do anything to let them know that Han Qianqian had died.

"The next old man personally ordered it, you should be aware of his old man's position, I am not qualified to interfere." Fang Zhan said.

Shi Jing weakly sat back down on the couch, if Han Qianxiang didn't return, Su Yingxia would remain autistic, and there would be no way for her to get her condition under control if she rejected treatment.

"Mr. Fang, I hope you can do me a favor and be sure to inform him of the situation at home as soon as you know of the news about 3000." Han Tian Yang said.

Fang Zhan nodded and said with an obscure conscience, "Don't you worry, I will definitely inform him at the first opportunity, what about Ying Xia, can I see her?"

Han Tian Yang let out a heavy breath and said, "Ying Xia doesn't want to see anyone, I hope Mr. Fang will be more understanding."

"She has locked herself in her room for several days now, and she won't see anyone but Han Nian." Based on Fang Zhan's status, Yan Jun explained more, this was after all a big figure of the apocalypse, and when facing him, a certain amount of respect should be given.

"Since that is the case, I won't bother you any further." After Fang Zhan said that, he left the hillside villa.

In Su Yingxia's room, the make-up mirror had long since shattered, leaning against the bed, in addition to a full head of silver hair, there was also an incomparably old face with wrinkles, no longer completely unable to see her former style of Cloud City's number one beauty.

At this time, Su Yingxia's cell phone rang.

After it was connected, Su Yingxia asked, "What's wrong?"

The call was from Shen Lingyao, she was well aware of Su Yingxia's condition, and she could understand how devastating this change was to a woman, so she would call Su Yingxia a few times a day when she had time to talk with her, as a way to ease Su Yingxia's feelings.

"I can leave work early today, do you want anything to eat, I'll bring it over for you." Shen Lingyao said.

"No, I don't want to see anyone." Su Yingxia's tone refused to meet anyone, even if it was her best friend, she didn't want to see her now.

"Yingxia, I'm your best best friend, you can't see anyone, how can you not see me." Shen Lingyao said in an angry manner.

In the past, Su Yingxia might have compromised, but now she would never give in, the closer the person was, the stronger Su Yingxia's sense of rejection would be.

"Aren't you in love, don't waste time on me, go on a date." After saying that, Su Yingxia directly hung up the phone.

Shen Lingyao in the office was like a deflated ball, she did have suitors around her, but how could this kind of dating matter be as important as Su Yingxia to Shen Lingyao.

"Damn it Han Qianqian, where the hell have you been, you're still not back, do you want to wait for Yingxia to suffocate herself to death?" Shen Lingyao gritted her teeth and said.

At this time, the office door was pushed open and the secretary walked in with a stack of contracts and said to Shen Lingyao, "Shen, these contracts all need your signature."

"I don't have time, let's put them there first." Shen Ling Yao said indifferently, now the company has been fully handed over to Shen Ling Yao to take care of, the operation of the company is very smooth, after all, Su Ying Xia is the real boss, who would dare to find trouble for Su Ying Xia's company.

So these contracts to sign or not to sign, when to sign, for Shen Lingyao, is just a choice to do as she pleases.

After the secretary put down the contract, she was planning to leave the office, and Shen Ling Yao suddenly crossed her lips, "Yang Meng, are you free tonight?"

Yang Meng was stunned and said, "Mr. Shen, do you have anything to arrange?"

"Someone asked me to dinner tonight, I've agreed to it, but I'm not in the mood right now, so you go and help me deal with it." Shen Lingyao said.

Yang Meng looked terrified, Shen Lingyao had agreed to a date, how could she be asked to deal with such a thing.

"Shen, it's not good, how can you let me go out on your date." Yang Meng said in a difficult manner.

"What's the big deal, isn't it good enough to let you go for a big meal, let's just decide." Shen Lingyao hammered away, not giving Yang Meng a chance to refute at all.

Yang Meng was full of bitter smiles, she had never experienced this kind of thing before, and it was also too bizarre to help her boss go on a date, not knowing what the other party would think.

At this time, Yang Meng weakly asked, "Mr. Shen, do you know what happened to Su Yingxia?"

Shen Lingyao looked confused, the rumors about Su Yingxia had been dispelled, so why would Yang Meng care about this matter.

"Do you want to know about the gossip, or is there another reason?" Shen Ling Yao asked.

"Actually, I know Han Qianqian." Yang Meng said weakly.

Shen Lingyao stared at her, Han Qianqian actually knew Yang Meng, it couldn't be that Han Qianqian used to dabble in the outside world, right?

"How do you know Han 3000, and what's your relationship with him?" Shen Ling Yao questioned.

"We used to be neighbors, as to why he rented a room, I'm not sure, we're considered friends, that's why I was bold enough to be concerned." Yang Meng explained.

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Shen Ling Yao was still very clear about the reason why Han 3000 rented the house, at first, because Han 3000 and Su Ying Xia had a fake divorce, that's why they temporarily moved out of the hillside villa, but it was still a bit strange for Shen Ling Yao to live next door to Yang Meng and become a neighbor, after all, Yang Meng was also a nice girl, and she didn't know if anything had happened between Han 3000 and her.

The straightforward Shen Ling Yao, in order to clear her doubts, asked Yang Meng directly, "Nothing happened between you and him, right?"

Yang Meng waved her hands in panic and quickly said, "Shen, what are you thinking, of course there's nothing between him and me."

Shen Lingyao frowned, if she was frank enough, how could Yang Meng act panicky, and there was obviously some guilt in her eyes.

"There really isn't anything, but the way I look at you, I feel something?" Shen Ling Yao stood up and walked directly in front of Yang Meng, looking directly at Yang Meng.

Yang Meng didn't dare to look into Shen Ling Yao's eyes, although it was true that nothing intimate happened between the two of them, during that period of time, Yang Meng was very fond of Han 3000, what this feeling was, Yang Meng was very clear, she just liked Han 3000, if she didn't know Han 3000's true identity later on, she might have taken the initiative to confess to Han 3000.

"Actually actually."

Seeing Yang Meng squirming, Shen Lingyao eagerly asked, "Actually what, you'd better say it."

"In fact, I liked him." Yang Meng bit her teeth, revealing her heart.

Shen Lingyao smiled helplessly, what had Han Qianqian done in his last life to be able to get so many girls to like him in this life.

When he was still spurned as a trash by the entire Yun City, Su Yingxia had gradually fallen in love with him, and even she, as well as Qi Yiyun, had fallen in love with this man, and now Yang Meng, as his temporary neighbor, had even developed such feelings for him.

Could it be that Han Qianqian has a natural charm that attracts women? If not, why do all the women who appear near him fall in love with him.

"Just like, nothing else?" Shen Lingyao actually knew exactly what kind of man Han Qianqian was, he was able to be indifferent to the lust of a top beauty like Qi Yiyun, so how could he cheat on Yang Meng, but she still wanted to ask to see if Han Qianqian was really that determined.

"No, really not, Shen, I can swear to God." Yang Meng said.

Shen Lingyao nodded her head and said, "Don't be afraid, I'm just saying, I know he won't be interested in you."

Yang Meng smiled bitterly, this sentence was quite hurtful, of course, she had never had the luxury of expecting anything to develop between herself and Han Qianqian, after all, Su Yingxia was the number one beauty in Cloud City, what could she compare herself to Su Yingxia?

"You don't have to feel that I'm overreacting to this, because I know a woman who is a thousand times more beautiful than you, not even comparable to Su Yingxia, but Han 3000 is still not the least bit impressed, his feelings for Su Yingxia are so ridiculously loyal that one would think that he doesn't look like a normal man." Shen Lingyao said with a smile, the reason why she said that Han Three Thousand didn't look like a normal man was because in Shen Lingyao's opinion, any man would probably fall when confronted with Chi Yiyun's temptation, but Han Three Thousand was the only one who was able to be as steady as a rock.

One had to know that Qi Yiyun, who had taken off her glasses, was a truly stunning beauty, and in ancient times, she must have been a scourge to the nation and the people.

"If only I could find a husband like that." Yang Meng said with an envious face.

"Who wouldn't want to, but Han Qianqian is such a strange person, he's really a phoenix, I don't think the whole world can find another one." Shen Ling Yao exclaimed, as her status in Cloud City grew higher and higher, there were more and more suitors, but whenever Shen Ling Yao compared these men to Han Qianqian, she would find that these men were so unbearable that they couldn't even compare to a single hair of Han Qianqian's.

"Shen, can you tell me now how Su Yingxia is doing?" Yang Meng brought the topic back to her own attention, as the entire Cloud City was talking about this matter, and she was really curious about a lot of it.

"It's actually nothing, but you also know that Su Yingxia's identity is different now, and Han Qianqiang is not in Cloud City, so the slightest little illness family members are very concerned, that's why there's a big battle, there's nothing else, you go out first." Shen Lingyao said.

To say that the concern was excessive, Yang Meng could understand, after all, Su Yingxia's identity was indeed very important, but to call in famous doctors from all over the world for just a small illness was still a bit exaggerated.

This kind of statement was obviously Shen Lingyao's reluctance to tell her the truth, so Yang Meng did not pursue the matter any further.

"Mr. Shen, if you have any orders, you call me when you have something to tell me." After saying that, Yang Meng retreated out of the office.

Shen Lingyao with a sad face sat on the office chair, thinking I wonder how many women Han Marchant went abroad and came into contact with, and how many of these women have fallen in love with him, it is said that women attract bees and butterflies, did not expect Han Marchant a man, but even more exaggerated.

When it was time to leave work, Shen Lingyao, who had no interest in dating, simply gave the other party a call and cancelled the date.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers, and to help them to make the most of their opportunities.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look in the rearview mirror and see that the two people are wearing caps and masks.

Not even daring to look back, she asked, "You guys, what do you want? If you want money, I can give it to you, all of it."

The two in the backseat were Han Three Thousand and Jiang Yingying, the reason why they were dressed this way was because Han Three Thousand was afraid that Yun Cheng already knew about his death and that the sudden fraudulent death would cause onlookers.

Originally, Han Three Thousand was prepared to go to the Magic City, but the gates of the Magic City were closed, so he had no choice but to find Shen Lingyao to understand the situation first.

But what he hadn't expected was that Shen Lingyao had taken her for a robber.

"I don't want money." Han Giangli pressed his voice to change his voice and asked slightly coarsely.

"If you don't want money, then what do you want!" Shen Lingyao was terrified and wondered if the other party had fallen for her beauty. This is going to be a clean slate today.

"Seeing how good you look, I'll let you off the hook if you accompany my brother for some fun, how about that?" Han 3000 said.

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Shen Ling Yao was so scared that her limbs went limp, to her, money could be lost, but her innocence must not be destroyed, and she was not short of money right now, anything that could be solved with money, that wasn't even a thing.

"I can give you money, you can have as much as you want." Shen Ling Yao said.

"But I'm a person who's not interested in money, if you're willing to cooperate with me, I can make you suffer less skin and flesh." Han Giangli said.

Shen Ling Yao was directly frightened into tears and sobbed, "Brother, please let me go, I'm not married yet."

Han Qianqian didn't expect Shen Lingyao to be so uninhibitedly frightened, he quickly took off his mask and hat and said in his normal voice, "Shen Lingyao, it's just a joke with you, you don't have to be so exaggerated."

Shen Lingyao was stunned as she heard this familiar voice.

Looking into the rearview mirror, only then did she see that familiar face, and after a moment of stunned silence, Shen Ling Yao became angry.

"Han Qianqian, don't you have anything to do, I have no grudge against you, what are you scaring me for." Shen Lingyao said with a face full of anger.

Han Qianli looked at Jiang Yingying in confusion, and Jiang Yingying also acted strangely.

By all rights, with Shen Ling Yao's relationship with Su Ying Xia, if the news of Han Three Thousand's death had already spread back to Cloud City, she should have known, but looking at her behavior, she didn't seem to know about it.

"Isn't it strange that you're not afraid when you see the living me?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"What's the point of being afraid of you, have the guts to fight alone, what's sneaking around and scaring people." Shen Lingyao raised her fist and said to Han Three Thousand.

Seeing Shen Lingyao's performance, Han 3,000 was even more convinced that the news of his death hadn't leaked out, could it be that the mountainside villa had deliberately not revealed this matter, or was it that the root cause was in Fang Zhan, who simply hadn't informed his family of this news.

"Shen Lingyao, have you been to the Hillside Villa recently?" Han Giangli asked.

Speaking of the mountainside villa, Shen Ling Yao thought of Su Yingxia's condition and said, "When did you come back to the mountainside villa?"

"Not yet." Han Giangli said.

Shen Lingyao was anxious and smashed a fist on Han Three Thousand's shoulder, saying, "Don't you hurry home, Yingxia is sick, and Nangong Boling has invited famous doctors from all over the world who are helpless."

Su Yingxia was sick!

And it's that bad!

Han Qianqiang's expression instantly sank and said to Shen Ling Yao, "Drive and return to the mountainside villa."

Shen Lingyao quickly started the vehicle and the three of them headed towards the Cloud Peak Mountain villa.

Since Shen Lingyao was a frequent visitor to the mountainside villa, the brothers responsible for guarding the gate at the bottom of the mountain all knew her car and let her go straight away.

Seeing this kind of row, Han Qianli wondered, "What is this, why are there so many people guarding it."

"It's all Mo Yang's people, now that the Genting Mountain villa area doesn't allow outsiders to enter or leave, everyone has temporarily moved away to avoid people with malicious intentions from spreading rumors about Ying Xia's condition in Cloud City." Shen Lingyao explained.

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's heart mentioned her throat, it looked like Su Yingxia was really very sick, otherwise, Mo Yang wouldn't have taken things to such an extreme, after all, the Genting Mountain villa area was the home of many local big names in Cloud City, not allowing them to go home would definitely offend some people, but Mo Yang didn't care, this was enough to prove Su Yingxia's condition.

"What kind of illness does Yingxia have?" Before he arrived home, Han Giangli couldn't help but ask.

"Senility." Shen Lingyao said.

Senescence?

Han Qianqiang for some reason, the first thing that came to his mind was what happened in the stone house, when he saw Fuyan, Fuyan aged and dried into dry bones at a very fast rate, and also formed a congealed pearl, was it because of this that it affected Su Yingxia?

If that was the case, reincarnation might be real.

Finally, arriving at the hillside villa, Han 3,000 yuan eagerly stepped off the car, both Mo Yang and Nangong Boling in the forecourt.

When these two saw Han 3,000, they were stunned for a moment, after all, they had just learned from Fang Zhan that Han 3,000 was on an important mission and simply couldn't be contacted, yet Han 3,000 had returned so quickly.

"Three thousand, why are you back, didn't Fang Zhan say that you had a special mission and he couldn't even contact you?" Mo Yang asked to Han Qianqian.

Special mission?

Fang Zhan's return to Cloud City this time should have been to inform him of his death, so how could he say that he had a special mission?

After looking at Nangong Boling, Han Qianxiang understood everything, Fang Zhan should be worried that after sending back the news of his death, Nangong Boling would stop helping him find his daughter, this was selfishness at work, so he let Fang Zhan hide the fact.

But this was good, it spared Han Giang from having to explain the process.

"I'll go see Ying Xia first." Han Three Thousand said.

Mo Yang nodded and made way for Han Three Thousand.

Back at home, Shi Jing Han Tian Yang, Yan Jun Su Guoyao, and He Ting all walked to Han Three Thousand at the first opportunity.

"Three thousand, you're finally back, Ying Xia has locked herself in her room for a few days, and no one wants to see her."

"Three-thousand years, you quickly think of a way to save her, I only have this one daughter, I can't have an accident ah."

"Don't worry guys, I'll take a look first." After Han 3,000 sent a few people away, he walked to the door of the room.

Knocking on the door.

Su Yingxia's voice came out of the room, "I'm resting, I don't want to be disturbed."

"Yingxia, it's me." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia in the room instantly had tears in her eyes, at this time she was psychologically very fragile, in front of other people she was able to hide her vulnerability, but she couldn't do it in front of Han Qianli, because this was the person she loved the most.

But now the person Su Yingxia was most afraid of facing was also Han Qianqian, because she didn't want Han Qianqian to see her ugly face.

After a long silence, Su Yingxia spoke up, "Three Thousand, you can't see me, I'm afraid that my appearance will scare you."

"Fool, what are you talking about, can we stay young forever? Won't it ever get old in the future, no matter what you become, my love for you will never change." Han Giangli said in a soft voice.

Su Yingxia sobbed when she heard this, she was still young but already had the face of an old man, she didn't know how she was going to face Han Qianli's love, and she didn't want her image in Han Qianli's mind to change.

"But, but I don't want you to see yourself now," Su Yingxia said.

"I can heal you, will you trust me?" Han said, when he got the curdling pearl, Han had wondered if it would be involved with Su Yingxia, but at that time, he was worried that Fuyu's memories would affect Su Yingxia, but now, Han had to do it, so he had no choice.

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As the sound of footsteps approached, the lock was unscrewed, but not opened.

Han Giangli wasn't in a hurry, he knew that Su Yingxia needed some mental preparation, after all, she had become different now.

"Don't worry, I'll heal you," Han Giang continued.

The door opened a little bit, Su Yingxia's head was lowered, and what was reflected in Han Qianli's eyes was a head of silver hair, which made Han Qianli couldn't help but feel a little distressed.

The first thing Han Qianli did was to hold Su Yingxia in his arms, as he said, no matter what Su Yingxia has become, his love for Su Yingxia will not change a bit, even if she really is old, Han Qianli will always be guarding her side.

Su Yingxia felt this familiar body and couldn't help but hug Han Qianli's waist.

"I'm so afraid, afraid that this will go on forever, afraid of losing you, afraid that Nian Er will lose her mother." Su Yingxia cried out in pain, she couldn't be strong enough in front of Han Qianli anymore.

Han Three Thousand gently rubbed Su Yingxia's back and said, "Don't worry, I won't let Nian'er lose her mother, with everything I have, I'll save you."

Pulling Su Yingxia's wrinkled-filled hand, it was no longer the warm and jade-like feeling it used to be, but Han Three Thousand didn't have the slightest suspicion.

After closing the door, Han Three Thousand sat on the edge of the bed with the two of them.

Su Yingxia kept her head down, not daring to let Han three thousand to see her current appearance.

Han Three thousand stretched out his hand and held Su Yingxia's chin, slowly raising it.

Su Yingxia gave up after struggling for a bit and slowly raised her head.

"I'm so happy." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Giangxi unsure and asked, "What happiness?"

"Wouldn't I be happy if my wife was still so beautiful when she's a year older?" Han Marchant said.

Su Yingxia broke into a smile, and although she knew that Han Qianli was deliberately trying to make her laugh, she still couldn't help but feel happy in her heart.

"What have you been doing, how did you learn to be a slick talker." Su Yingxia glared at Han Qianli and said.

"What do you mean by a slick tongue, but these words come from my heart." Han Qianqian said with a serious look.

"Really, even if I turn out like this, you'll still love me? Su Yingxia said in disbelief.

Han Giangli supported the back of Su Yingxia's head with his right hand, his head slowly leaned forward and kissed lightly on Su Yingxia's lips, then said, "Is it still possible to lie, I only recognize you as a wife in my life."

Su Yingxia glanced at her mouth, this was probably the best day she had been in in a while.

"Chi Yi Yun is still thinking of you, do you really want to give up such a big beauty?" Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianli wrinkled his nose in embarrassment, but he hadn't forgotten about this woman, Qi Yiyun, and it was true that he had softened towards Qi Yiyun several times, but it was unlikely that he would actually develop some sort of relationship with Qi Yiyun, after all, being soft-hearted was one thing and truly loving was another.

"No matter what kind of woman, she's not qualified to compare with you." Han Giangli said seriously.

Su Yingxia birdie snuggled into Han Qianli's arms, the most secure chest and the place she was most infatuated with.

"But would you just bear to hurt such a beautiful woman, you should have seen what Chi Yi Yun looks like after she takes off her glasses." Su Yingxia said.

The stunning appearance of Qi Yiyun after she took off her glasses was something Han Giang had never felt on anyone else, the difference between wearing glasses or not was too great for Qi Yiyun, it was a completely different person, but even so, Han Giang was still able to restrain her desire for Qi Yiyun.

It is true that there are no lecherous men in the world, and Han Three thousand did not remain unmoved by women's lust, but the key lies in whether or not they can restrain their evil thoughts, and some people can't restrain themselves and become scum rogues and lecherous people.

But Han Three thousand restrained this because of Su Yingxia.

"Remember what I told you before, find a polygamous country, after all, I'm already like this now, I can't drag you down forever, as long as you don't abandon me, I'll be satisfied." Su Yingxia continued.

Han Giangli couldn't help but slap Su Yingxia's thigh and said, "Didn't I say that I was able to cure you."

Such words, Su Yingxia took it all as consolation because Nangong Boling was helpless to find famous doctors from all over the world, so how could Han 3000 be able to cure her?

"Don't comfort me, hope is even worse than despair." Su Yingxia said.

Han 3000 took a deep breath and took out the curd bead, whether or not it would be effective for Su Yingxia and whether or not there would be any after-effects, Han 3000 had no idea, but in this

situation, he could only give it a try because he had a strong feeling that Su Yingxia's mutation was related to Fuyan, if that was the case, not to mention the famous doctors around the world, even if Hua Tuo was alive, it wouldn't be possible to cure Su Yingxia.

"What is this, so beautiful." Seeing the curdling pearl, Su Yingxia asked with an infatuated face.

Women, seeing something beautiful, would always show this side.

Han Giangli couldn't explain the origin of the curdling bead to Su Yingxia, and she wouldn't necessarily believe it if she said it, so she could only say, "This is a divine medicine I obtained in the apocalypse, and it can cure a hundred diseases."

Divine Medicine of the Apocalypse!

Su Yingxia's eyes instantly revealed a glimmer of hope, what kind of existence was the apocalypse Su Yingxia knew in her heart, if this medicine really came from the apocalypse, it might really be able to cure her.

"It must be very expensive." Su Yingxia asked.

"Compared to you, it's worthless." Han Giangli smiled.

"Since the next oldest gave it to you for such an important item, he must have hoped that you would be able to put it to use at a critical time." Su Yingxia was busy shaking her head.

"For me, now is the most crucial time, nothing can compare to you." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia moved to lower her head.

Han Qianli continued, "Open your mouth, or else I'll take my daughter and fly away, and you won't be able to see our little cutie in the future."

Su Yingxia tilted her head up and obediently opened her mouth.

As soon as Han Qianli put the curd pearl to Su Yingxia's mouth, it turned into a mist and went straight into Su Yingxia's throat, making Han Qianli even more convinced that there was a connection between Fuyu and Su Yingxia.

"You have to feed me." Su Yingxia belatedly felt something in her mouth, and couldn't help but remind Han Qianli.

"You've already eaten it." Han Qianli smiled.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli in dismay and said, "How is that possible, how come I didn't feel anything."

"Since it's a divine medicine, it naturally melts in the mouth, so how could you possibly feel it."

Su Yingxia suddenly felt dizzy and said, "Three thousand, I, how can I suddenly feel."

Before the words were finished, Su Yingxia fainted.

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Looking at Su Yingxia, Han Qianli's heartbeat instantly quickened.

Because he simply didn't know what would happen next, and what kind of changes the Condensation Pearl would bring to Su Yingxia.

All these unknowns were pushing the limits of Han Qianqian's fear, and even in the Demon King's Cave, Han Qianqian had never been afraid.

Because he had long ago taken Su Yingxia's life more seriously than his own, he would rather die than have Su Yingxia in the slightest danger.

"Fuyuki, if there is truly a connection between you and her, you must ensure her life before I can know what you really want." Han Qianli said in a deep voice.

At this moment, an excited voice of Mo Yang suddenly came from the living room.

After learning that Han 3,000 was back, Mo Yang rushed to the mountainside villa at the first time, to him, he was reborn and was able to be here today because of Han 3,000.

Before Han 3000 left Cloud City, he left everything to him, but he didn't protect Su Yingxia, allowing Su Yingxia to get so seriously ill was his responsibility as far as Mo Yang was concerned.

When Han 3,000 came out of the room, Mo Yang knelt down directly in front of Han 3,000.

"Three thousand, it was me who didn't protect Yingxia." Mo Yang lowered his head and said.

"Mo Yang, what are you doing." Han 3,000 quickly walked in front of Mo Yang and tried to help him up, he didn't blame Mo Yang, this matter had nothing to do with Mo Yang, Su Yingxia's aging was most likely due to the fufu, this was something that no one could control.

"Three thousand, don't pull me, this will make me feel better." Mo Yang said, currently those famous doctors had already discussed many ways to cure the disease, but the certainty of being able to cure it was very low, Mo Yang felt guilty, he felt that he was responsible for all of this.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, this uncle just likes to take the blame on himself, he seems to be uncomfortable all over if he doesn't take the blame for a day.

"Mo Yang, I told you to get up, what right do you have to kneel down?" Han Giangli finished laughing, grabbed Mo Yang's clothes with one hand and easily lifted Mo Yang up.

Mo Yang felt his body hanging in the air, and was embarrassed, thinking that this guy's strength was too terrifying to be able to lift an adult so easily.

"Three thousand, you're too humiliating." Mo Yang was speechless.

"If you don't want to be humiliated, just listen to me honestly, this matter has nothing to do with you, and I never wanted to blame you." Han Giangli said.

"But"

Before Mo Yang could finish his sentence, Han Qianqiang directly interrupted, "There's no buts, I've probably guessed the reason for this matter, I just can't tell you."

Reason!

This statement made Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun a little surprised, Han Qian Qian was far away in the apocalypse, how could he know the reason for Su Ying Xia's illness?

And the cause of Su Yingxia's illness, even if those world-renowned doctors hadn't found it out, yet he was able to know?

Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun looked at each other, the other's eyes filled with confusion.

"Three-thousand, come with me to the backyard." Han Tian Yang said to Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand nodded, patted Mo Yang's shoulder and said, "You don't have to blame yourself for this, it really has nothing to do with you, you just need to know that this is something that no one can stop."

Mo Yang was in a fog, he really didn't understand the meaning of this sentence.

Arriving at the backyard, Han Tian Yang stared at Han 3,000, this grandson of his seemed to have changed a lot after he went to the apocalypse, but what were the specific changes, Han Tian Yang couldn't tell.

"Three thousand, how did you know the reason for Ying Xia's illness and death?" Han Tian Yang asked.

"Grandfather, there are some things that I can't tell you for now, because this is the rules of the apocalypse." Han Qianli said, regarding Fuyou, even the two of them, the Second Elder and He Qingfeng, didn't know about it, and Han Qianli was hiding it because he didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble for Su Yingxia because of it.

After all, his thoughts were all speculation, and there was no way to prove that there was a connection between Su Yingxia and Fuyao.

Han Tian Yang nodded, the apocalypse wouldn't have existed for many years without strict rules, and there wasn't any information about the apocalypse circulating among the people.

"Did you gain anything from this trip to the apocalypse, did you become stronger?" Yan Jun couldn't help but ask, the apocalypse was the gathering place of the true experts in the world, the highest hall

that every top martial artist wanted to enter, although Yan Jun didn't have the honor, but it was also a gratifying thing for him to see Han Saniang enter the apocalypse, if Han Saniang could achieve something more in the apocalypse, Yan Jun would be even happier.

"Grandfather Yan, the Heavenly Apocalypse is divided into four grades of Heaven, Earth, Sky and Yellow, with the Heavenly Character grade being the highest, every year there is a grading tournament that gives every Apocalypse person the chance to advance, I went to the Heavenly Apocalypse this time just in time to catch the grading tournament, but catching it was not a coincidence, it should have been deliberately arranged by the next oldest." Han Three Thousand said, "These aren't a big secret, so he can let Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun know.

Hearing this, Han Tianyang and Yanjun's eyes revealed an extremely strong desire to know, since Han Three Thousand just happened to be in time for the grading competition, what grade was he now?

"Have you promoted to the Genji level?" Yan Jun couldn't wait to ask.

Han Qianli nodded and smiled.

Yan Jun clapped his hands and said, "Good, indeed you are a son of the Han family, even though you went to the apocalypse, you didn't disgrace the Han family, good job."

"Three thousand, remember that you can't be arrogant, you completed your promotion right after you arrived at the apocalypse, I'm sure many people will see you as a thorn in their side, in the future in the apocalypse, make sure to keep a low profile." Han Tian Yang reminded Han Qian Qian, although he couldn't personally experience what kind of place the apocalypse was, he believed that as long as there were people there would be strife, there would definitely be open and hidden battles, and being too good would naturally lead to jealousy, so Han Qian Qian now had to keep a low profile, he wouldn't have to put those villains in his eyes until he had a solid foundation to build on.

"Next year, will you be able to participate in the second grading competition?" Yan Jun was more concerned about the strength aspect than these Ergodic deceptions, and he was more interested in knowing what would happen next year and whether or not Han 3,000 would be able to continue his promotion.

Han 3,000 shook his head and smiled without saying anything.

Yan Jun looked puzzled, the grading tournament was held once a year, and since Han 3,000 had completed his promotion this year, it was only natural that he could continue to participate next year, so why would he shake his head?

"Could it be that there are other time rules for promotion?" Yan Jun asked.

"It's not the rule of time, but I can't promote anymore because I'm now at the Heavenly Character level." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Heaven Heavenly Character Level!

Chapter 836

The expressions of Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun were beyond words.

Staring at them with wide eyes and grown mouths, Han Giang could even see the two's tonsils, and they were the clearly visible kind.

"If you get promoted again, I'm afraid you'll only be able to take the next old man's place." Han Qianli continued.

Han Tian Yang's breathing was much heavier, and his chest had a distinctly violent rise and fall.

Heaven and Earth Xuanhuang Level 4, and Han Third Thousand had only gone to the apocalypse for less than a month, but he had completed a Level 4 jump, which was unbelievable in Han Tian Yang's opinion.

"Three thousand, you are not joking with us." Yan Jun's voice trembled as he asked, Tianqi was the highest hall for martial artists, even if Yan Jun had never been there, he knew that there were experts there, in his opinion, it was already not easy for Han Sanliang to complete his first promotion, he didn't expect this brat to be so exaggerated and rise directly to the level of the Heavenly Character.

"Of course not, I am indeed now a Heavenly Character of the Apocalypse," Han Giangli said.

Han Tian Yang walked up to Han 3,000, stretched out his trembling hands, grabbed Han 3,000's arms, and said, "3,000, you you"

The words were on his lips, but Han Tian Yang didn't know how to say them, he wanted to praise Han Qian Yang very much, but he didn't know where to start, because the development of things was far beyond his imagination, and the words in his mind were no longer enough to describe Han Qian Yang.

"Grandpa, when I first arrived at the apocalypse, there were indeed people who wanted to disadvantage me, but now those disadvantages have all subsided, and the apocalypse is a place where strength is paramount, and my great strength has been able to completely stifle the thoughts of those curmudgeons." Han Giangli said.

Both Lin Tong and He Xiaoxiao had wanted Han Three Thousand's life, and had even deliberately made it more difficult for Han Three Thousand during the grading competition, but all of that had evaporated with the strength Han Three Thousand had displayed.

Today's apocalypse, no one dared to play petty tricks on Han Third Thousand anymore, and most of them even regarded Han Third Thousand as their idol, as he had achieved a miracle that no one dared to believe in, and had replaced the title of Lintong's pride of heaven.

"Good, good, good." Han Tian Yang, who didn't know what to say, said three good words in a row.

Yan Jun also walked up to Han Qianyang and asked, rather curiously, "Other than you, who else has done such an amazing feat?"

"There was no one before." After a pause, a smiling Han Giang continued, "I guess there's no one after that either."

Yan Jun shook his head helplessly and said, "To think that back then, you were still a little kid and had to be trained by me, but now, you're already the highest ranked strongman of the apocalypse, while I, on the other hand, have become increasingly useless."

"Grandpa Yan, how can you say that, in my heart, you'll always be the strongest," Han Giangli said.

Yan Jun laughed openly and said, "With you saying that, Grandpa Yan will live happily for the rest of his life, but Grandpa Yan still has a word of caution for you, the tree attracts the wind, and you should still be careful in everything."

This truth Han Qian naturally understood, which was why he was able to keep it hidden for many years, thinking about establishing his own power in Yanjing, Han Qian never appeared on any occasion out of half-hearted vanity.

Even when he came to Cloud City and was condemned by ten thousand people, Han Three Thousand was able to turn a deaf ear to it, this dormant heart was something Han Three Thousand had cultivated since he was a child, now although he could no longer hide his strength, Han Three Thousand's character of acting carefully would not change as a result.

"Grandpa Yan, I understand." Han Three Thousand said.

Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun suddenly stopped speaking and had a strange look in their eyes.

Han Qianli knew that they had a strong desire to know about the apocalypse, it was a very mysterious place after all, but anyone with curiosity would be interested in this place and want to know what kind of existence the apocalypse was and what it existed for.

Unfortunately, the secrets concerning the apocalypse were too much for Han Qianli to reveal to them, and the news about the Second World was too horrifying, and Han Qianli didn't want to worry them.

"Grandpa, Grandpa Yan, I know what you guys want to ask, but the apocalypse has rules, and my grandson really can't help you out." Han Qianli said with an apologetic face.

Han Tian Yang shook his head and said, "It's okay, I'm just curious, I won't let you break the rules of the apocalypse."

"Yeah, we just can't control our curiosity, it doesn't matter if we don't say anything," Yan Jun said.

Looking at the obscurity in their eyes, Han Three Thousand knew they were a bit disappointed and couldn't help but say, "I can only tell you that this world is not as simple as you see it."

"Three thousand."

At this moment, Fang Zhan's voice suddenly came from behind them.

When Han Three Thousand turned around, Fang Zhan was already kneeling in front of him.

Fang Zhan had once been one of the ten experts of the Heavenly Apocalypse, but now he was not a member of the Heavenly Apocalypse, while Han 3,000 was already a Heavenly Apocalypse Heavenly Character, plus Fang Zhan had a guilty conscience towards him, so this kneeling didn't make Fang Zhan feel any reluctance.

"Grandpa, you guys should go back first." Han Three Thousand said to Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun.

They nodded and returned to the villa.

Han Three Thousand walked up to Fang Zhan, squatted down to help him up and said, "People are selfish, I can understand why you did this, and I have to thank you, if you hadn't told the others about my death out of selfishness, they would have experienced despair, and now it's a relief for me."

Although that was what he said, Fang Zhan ultimately disobeyed the order of the next oldest, after all, he had returned to Cloud City, but the next oldest had personally ordered him to do so.

"I also wanted to convey it truthfully, but I really couldn't do it because without Nangong Boling's help, I would never have a chance to find my daughter in my life." Fang Zhan said with his head lowered, the current finding method used by Nangong Boling, other than the Nangong family, there was no other person in the world who dared to use such a method.

The amount of money and manpower needed to find people of similar age all over the world for DNA comparison was unimaginable, and it was only the Nangong family that had such connections and amazing financial resources.

Han Qianqian patted Fang Zhan's shoulder and said, "I really don't blame you, and I'll have Nangong Boling send extra manpower to help you find your daughter as soon as possible."

Fang Zhan lowered his head in shame, not only did Han Qianqian not blame him, but he would continue to help him, it really made him sweat.

But now Fang Zhan had an even bigger doubt within him, how did Han Qianqian get out of the Demon King's Grotto alive?

To know that the commotion that day was bound to be caused by Han Qianqian's encounter with a foreign beast, in Fang Zhan's opinion, no one could survive a head-on confrontation with a foreign beast.

Chapter 837

Seeing the way Fang Zhan was looking left and right, Han 3000 knew what he wanted to ask, but he didn't take the initiative to mention it, after all, what happened in the Devil King's Cave, Han 3000 didn't want others to know.

Why exactly that little white snake was able to force the other exotic beasts was by far the biggest confusion in Han Three Thousand's mind, and why it was showing a state of intimacy towards him was also something Han Three Thousand couldn't figure out.

"Three thousand, how did you get out of the Demon King's Grotto alive?" Fang Zhan made sure no one around knew and asked softly.

"It came out while fighting and running." Han Giangli said.

"Fight?" Fang Zhan looked at Han Qianqian in dismay.

Although Han 3,000 was powerful, those exotic beasts were much more powerful, how could he survive a head-to-head fight with them?

"You're not kidding, those exotic beasts are so powerful that even the next oldest He Qingfeng is no match for them, how did you fight?" Fang Zhan asked.

"Fight with your hands ah, how else can you fight." Han Qianli smiled.

It was a bit too perfunctory, and Fang Zhan was no fool, so he naturally wouldn't believe it, but since Han Qianqian didn't want to say it, he wouldn't ask more.

But there was one more thing he was curious about, what kind of exotic beast had Han Qianli encountered.

"What does the exotic beast you encountered look like?" Fang Zhan asked.

"An orangutan, huge, but bulky, couldn't outrun me." Han Giangli said.

"According to the Secret Book of the Apocalypse, there are a total of six exotic beasts in the Demon King's Grotto, and the orangutan you met isn't the strongest among them, so it seems like you're still lucky." Fang Zhan said.

Hearing this, Han Qianli came to be interested, as he had seen all six exotic beasts, and although the little white snake showed inexplicable suppression, he didn't know if the little white snake was really the strongest.

Since it was recorded in a secret book, Fang Zhan must have known who was the strongest exotic beast in the Demon King's Grotto.

"What is the strongest?" Han Giangli was curious.

"Red-eyed jade python, you're lucky not to have met it." Fang Zhan exclaimed.

A red-eyed jade python?

The little white snake did have red eyes, but it was no more than the thickness of a thumb, so how could it be called a python?

Could it be that the secret book was wrong and exaggerated the strength of the Red-Eyed Jade Python?

"Red-eyed jade python, how big is it in the records?" Han Giangli asked.

"The body is like a swimming dragon, a hundred feet long." Fang Zhan said.

Han Qianqian puffed out a laugh, a hundred feet long, isn't this a joke? The little white snake was only meters long.

"What are you laughing at?" Fang Zhan looked at Han Qianqian in confusion, not knowing why he was laughing.

"No, it's nothing, it seems I'm really lucky, if I meet this red-eyed jade python, I'm afraid I'll really be dead." Han Marchian said.

Fang Zhan nodded his head in deep thought, a hundred zhang body, eating people without spitting bones, if Han Qianqian met it, how could he still come out alive.

"I didn't expect that it took you less than a month to become a Heavenly Character, in the future, I'm afraid that no one will be able to surpass your achievements in the apocalypse." Fang Zhan said with a sigh on his face, if someone had said in the past that they were able to promote from Yellow Character to Heavenly Character in less than a month, he would have taken it as a big joke, but now, Han Qianli had actually done it, it was unbelievable, yet he had to believe it.

"I do wish there were more people who surpassed me." Han Three Thousand Thousand said with a sigh.

Fang Zhan didn't understand what Han Qianli meant at first, but he soon figured out that he should have already been to the Forbidden Lands and knew about the Second World and how dangerous it would be for Earth.

Only enough experts would be able to resist the invasion of the Second World, which would explain why Han Third Thousand thought so.

"Has the next oldest decided to go to the Second World?" Fang Zhan asked.

"No." Han Third Thousand shook his head.

Fang Zhan frowned, the next old man's previous plan was clear to him, by training Han Three Thousand to become the master of the four gates, he would delve into the Second World to find out what was going on, now that Han Three Thousand had become a Heavenly Character, the next old man should have followed his original plan, why did he suddenly stop going to the Second World again?

Just as he wanted to ask why, Han Giangli continued to speak, "I will personally go."

Fang Zhan stayed on the spot.

"You, you're going?" Fang Zhan asked in astonishment.

The Second World was completely unknown, it was completely a nine deaths situation, the reason why the next old man would go was because he didn't have too long to live and he could pay for it without any worries.

But Han Qianxiang was going, which was something Fang Zhan had never expected, because once he died in the Second World, what would Su Yingxia and Han Nian do?

He cared about these two so much, and how could he bear to leave them behind.

"Did I hear right, the next oldest wants you to go?" Fang Zhan asked.

Han Qianli shook her head, "I'm the one who's going, it has nothing to do with him."

"Han Qianli, are you crazy, do you know what kind of place the Second World is, and do you know what your chances are of coming back alive, don't you care about your wife and daughter?" Fang Zhan said.

Han Qianli's gaze was torch-like as she said calmly, "It's precisely because I have to protect them that I must go in person, because I can't trust the next oldest."

Fang Zhan scrutinized Han Qianli's words and quickly understood what Han Qianli meant.

Once the Second World's invasion war broke out, the mundane would definitely be affected, and his wife and daughter would then be infected, so he wanted to resolve the matter from within the Second World.

But it was an unknown world, and there was no way to know the dangers that he would have to face, and by doing so, he was equivalent to sending himself to hell, and it wasn't a simple matter to come back.

"Have you really thought about going to face those unknown dangers?" Fang Zhan asked in a deep voice.

"For them, even if I lose my life, so what." Han Qianli firmly said.

Fang Zhan burst out laughing bitterly and said, "You are indeed admirable, if it were me, I'm afraid I wouldn't even dare to think about it, people have an innate fear of the unknown, and you, it seems, don't care about that at all."

"I'm also afraid, but I have no way back, this is my home, I have my family, and I will never allow the foreigners to harm them." Han Giangli said.

"The next oldest promised to do so?" Fang Zhan asked curiously, after all, whether or not Han Qianxiang could go to the Second World or not, he still had to go through the approval of the next oldest, he himself could not decide this matter.

"Do you think that there is any way for him to refuse me? Even if he doesn't, can't I just go myself?" Han Giangli smiled.

"Hey." Fang Zhan sighed and said, "It seems that the Master of the Four Gates doesn't even have a choice in front of you, but that's the posture a strong man should have, Han Qianli, I believe in you."

Chapter 838

On the matter of going to the Second World, Han 3000's attitude was very tough, the next oldest indeed had no half way with him, although verbally he didn't agree, but in his heart, he had acquiesced to this matter, and the next oldest also had to admit that Han 3000 going to the Second World might be more useful than him.

After ending the conversation with Fang Zhan, Han Three Thousand returned to the villa.

"Three thousand, how's Ying Xia doing? Is there really a way you can heal her?" The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest version of the newest version.

Shi Jing knows very well how much Han Qianqian cares for Su Yingxia, so Su Yingxia must not have any accidents.

The first thing you need to know is that you can't be sure that you're not going to be able to do anything.

"Mom, don't worry too much, don't disturb her during this period, the medicine I gave her needs to be absorbed slowly." Han Three Thousand said.

What exactly would happen when Su Yingxia ate the curdling beads, Han Three Thousand couldn't predict, but during this period, Su Yingxia couldn't be disturbed, that was for sure, so Han Three Thousand didn't want anyone to disturb Su Yingxia.

Shi Jing even nodded her head and said, "Don't worry, I'll guard the house and not let anyone enter her room."

Han three thousand smiled, now Shi Jing's concern for him and Su Yingxia was genuine, which Han three thousand could feel, although he understood that Shi Jing wanted to make up for her past mistakes, but Han three thousand hadn't wanted to be preoccupied with the past.

This was because the current Han 3000 was no longer that bothered about what had happened in the past.

The crisis of the Second World was right in front of him, and that was what he needed to spend his energy on, and any grudges from the past were no longer worth mentioning to Han Three Thousand.

At this moment, the figure of a little girl suddenly ran into the villa, wearing a ponytail and overflowing with youthfulness.

"Brother, when did you come back." After Tian Ling'er ran up to Han Qianli, she directly pounced towards Han Qianli's bosom.

For this sister, Han Qianqian was still quite concerned, there was a vitality in Tian Ling'er that could infect others, and after spending time with her, one would feel like they were all quite young.

"Just arrived." Han Giangli said.

"Where's my sister, how is she, do you have a way to save her?" Celestia was concerned.

"She just took her medicine and is resting, so she can't be disturbed." Han Qianli said.

Tian Ling'er nodded her head like garlic and said, "Brother, don't worry, I'm a good boy now."

Han Qianli smiled indifferently, Tian Ling'er's innocent side would always make him forget a lot of his worries, but of course, as the daughter of the Heavenly Family, Tian Ling'er was more than just innocent.

"Is your grandfather alright." Han Qianli asked.

"The body is twice as good, but since you left, grandpa isn't fun anymore." Tian Ling'er said with a deflated mouth.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and said, "He's your grandfather, it's not like he's asking you to play."

"Right, brother, I have to tell you one thing." After Tian Ling'er said this, she sneaked a glance at Su Guoyao.

Han Qianli comprehended its meaning and said, "Let's go, I'll take you out for a walk."

"Mhmm." Tian Ling'er held Han Qianli's hand, and I must say that it wouldn't be surprising if this scene was bumped into by someone who didn't know better and took the two as lovers.

After walking out of the villa, Han Three Thousand said, "What can't you say in front of Su Guoyao's face?"

"Brother, do you know about the rumors in Cloud City?" Celestia asked.

"I just got back, how would I know what rumors are going on?" Han Qianli was confused.

"Someone deliberately spread the news that my sister cuckolded you and that's why she contracted the strange disease, and it was all over Cloud City two days ago, almost everyone was talking about it." Tian Ling'er said.

Han Qianqian's eyes revealed a hint of murderous aura, this kind of rumor of seriously injuring Su Yingxia, someone dared to talk nonsense, and it was still in Cloud City's territory, this was an attempt to die early ah.

"By the looks of you, you've already found out who did it?" Han Qianli asked in a deep voice.

"Su Haichao and Su Yehan, the news was deliberately spread by these two." Tian Ling'er gritted her teeth and said, thinking of these two she was on fire, having ruined Su Yingxia's innocence, these two couldn't offset their fault even if they died.

Han Giangli smiled coldly, I thought that after letting these two guys off last time, they should be well aware of the current situation, with these two people's abilities, how could they fight him?

But to Han Giangli's surprise, even so, they still hadn't learned their lesson, and it seemed that these two would never be able to see the truth unless they were taught a bit of a painful lesson.

"I'll take care of this matter," Han Three Thousand said.

Tian Ling'er threw up her tongue, she didn't expect Han Three Thousand to come back so soon and her anger couldn't wait for Han Three Thousand to return, so she had asked Mo Yang to take care of this matter.

"Brother, I've already asked Mo Yang to evaporate them from the earth." Tian Ling'er said cautiously.

Humanly evaporated?

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed slightly, no wonder Tian Ling'er had just deliberately looked at Su Guoyao, so she was deliberately trying to avoid Su Guoyao, after all, Su Haichao and Su Yehan, both of them were the Su family's descendants.

With the matter having come to this, Han Qianli couldn't go and blame Tian Ling'er, after all, it was Su Haichao and Su Yehan who were to blame.

"It's okay, since it's already done, let's do it." Han Three Thousand said.

Seeing that Han Marchian wasn't angry at his decision, Tian Ling'er was relieved.

But the next sentence made Tian Ling'er wary again.

"I didn't expect you to seem harmless, but your methods are quite ruthless," Han Giangli said.

Tian Ling'er pouted in disbelief and said, "Brother, do you know that when I first heard about this, I was almost so angry that I exploded in place, how could I swallow that when I dared to slander my sister like that."

"I didn't mean to blame you, but to praise you." Han Giangli smiled.

"En?" Tian Ling'er was in a fog, she didn't feel the praise from Han Qianli's words.

Han Qianqian patted Tian Ling'er's shoulder and said, "The Heavenly Family only has you as a descendant, even though you're a daughter, you're the only one to inherit the Heavenly Family, the stronger you act, the more you prove that you're capable of controlling the Heavenly Family, isn't it still praise?"

"Brother, we have many more relatives in our family," Tian Ling'er said.

"The Tian family is the world that your grandfather built with his own hands, how can other relatives compare to you, I'm sure the situation Tian Chang Sheng wants to see the most is still for you to take over the Tian family." Han Giangli explained.

Chapter 839

Tian Ling'er pondered after hearing these words, as she never thought that she would take on the family legacy, and in her opinion, the business of the Celestial Family might fall into the hands of those cousins of hers in the future.

"Brother, would my grandfather really think this way?" Tian Ling'er asked.

"Do you think he would be willing if his life's work was in the hands of an outsider?" Han Qianli smiled.

Tian Ling'er felt reasonable, nodded and said, "Brother, if grandpa really thinks that way, I won't disappoint him."

"Since you feel that way, I'll take you to meet someone," Han Marchand said.

"Brother, I was just about to introduce you to someone as well, right at the gate of the villa area," Tian Ling'er said.

"Little girl, it seems like you're not just concerned about your sister coming here, but you have other purposes as well." Han Giangli smiled.

Tian Ling'er didn't have to play mind games in front of Han Qianli, and she didn't have any thoughts about it, so she just said, "Caring about my sister is of course the most important thing, and as for this person, it doesn't matter if you see him or not, at worst I'll tell him to get lost."

"Since you're here, just meet me, wait for me."

Han Qianli went back to the villa and once again warned everyone to never disturb Su Yingxia, no matter what happened in the room and what movement there was.

The entrance to the Genting Mountain villa area.

Chen Yi looked as if he was trembling with fear, Tian Ling'er had brought him here so that he could meet Han Qianli, which made Chen Yi unable to control the nervousness in his heart, after all, Han Qianli was the current number one person in Cloud City, and meeting with such a big person, Chen Yi would inevitably feel a little guilty.

The Chen family was almost unknown to those first-tier families in Yun City, and this was something Chen Yi himself was cognizant of, the Chen family was nothing to the real big names in Yun City, and no one even took the Chen family seriously at all.

Now, however, he was able to meet a big figure of Han Qianqian's level, in the past, this was something he wouldn't have dared to imagine.

Watching Han Qianqian and Tian Ling'er approach from afar, Chen Yi was suddenly at a loss for words and kept rubbing his hands to ease his nervousness.

"Brother, he's Chen Yi, if it wasn't for him, I'm afraid the truth about my sister's rumors wouldn't have come out by now." Tian Ling'er introduced himself to Han Qianqian.

Chen Yi swallowed his saliva, his throat was really already dry and on fire.

"Han, Han." Chen Yi lowered his head and shouted, not even daring to look at Han Three Thousand in the eye.

On the way here, Tian Ling'er had already told Han 3000 about the whole process of solving the case, and what Chen Yi had done to Su Yehan, Han 3000 was already very clear, this tactic was quite good, not only making Su Yehan tell the truth, but also making Su Yehan feel truly desperate.

But this was also Su Yeh Han's own self-inflicted humiliation, if she hadn't always wanted to marry into a noble family, how could she have fallen into Chen Yi's gentle trap.

"There's no need to be so nervous, I'm not a man-eating tiger." Han Qianqiang said to Chen Yi.

A tiger?

Even if it was a tiger's ass, Chen Yi would dare to touch it, but Han Qianli was much more powerful than a tiger in Chen Yi's mind, comparable to a flood beast, after all, a big man of his level could turn Cloud City upside down with a casual word.

"Brother Han, I've never met a big man like you before, I'm a little out of place, I'm sorry." Chen Yi said.

Chen Yi's directness made Han Qianli laugh and cry, this guy seemed to be really nervous and overwhelmed, he didn't even know how to speak.

Tian Ling'er glared at Chen Yi, this guy was so handy in dealing with all sorts of situations on a normal day, how come he couldn't even speak when he met Han Qianqian.

"Chen Yi, look at how you're going to do great things in the future with this little bit of prowess."
Tian Ling'er said disdainfully.

Chen Yi's head buried deeper when he heard this.

Han Qianqian saw this and said, "In that case, let's meet another day."

Another day?

Chen Yi knew that it was difficult to meet Han Qianqian, and if he missed this chance, he might never have another chance in his life.

Plucking up the courage to raise his head, Chen Yi said, "Han, I'm fine, give me another chance."

"In that case, let's go, come with me to the Weak Water Property." Han 3,000 said.

Chen Yi even ran to his car and opened the door for Han Three Thousand.

After a few people got into the car, they headed towards the Weak Water Property.

The Weak Water Property was now fully supervised by Tang Lung.

Since taking Zhong Liang's position, Tang Long had changed from a character who was rejected by all the companies to a hot character who was courted by countless people who cut their heads to invite Tang Long to dinner.

But Tang Long didn't swell up, he knew exactly who gave him his position today, and he also knew the instability of his position, once he did something wrong, he would lose his position with just a word from Han Qianqian.

Therefore, before doing anything, Tang Long would consider the consequences carefully and never dared to mess up in the slightest.

In the past, Tang Long hated Han Qianli because of his marriage to Su Yingxia, and even found trouble with Han Qianli several times, but now, Tang Long recognized the difference between himself and Han Qianli long ago, and not only left the hatred behind, but also had a lot of gratitude to Han Qianli, because if it wasn't for Han Qianli, how could he have today's scenery?

He was processing documents in his office when the door was suddenly pushed open.

A pretty secretary walked in and said to Tang Lung, "Boss Tang, someone wants to see you."

"There are many people who want to see me, let him go, no time." Tang Long said without lifting a finger.

"Tang Long, the shelf is not small."

A familiar voice came from the office door, and Tang Long tensed his muscles for a moment.

When he lifted his head and saw that the visitor was Han Qianqian, his mind went blank and he subconsciously stood up.

"Mr. Han, I didn't know it was you, I'm sorry." Tang Long quickly said.

Han Qianqian smiled and said, "Isn't it okay to come and see the might of General Manager Tang?"

Tang Long panicked, he was nothing imposing, there were just too many people trying to please him, Tang Long would not meet those people to avoid going astray, if he had known that the visitor was

Han Qianqian, how would Tang Long have dared to have such an attitude, he would have gone to wait at the door.

"Mr. Han, I thought"

Before Tang Long finished speaking, Han Qianqian waved his hand and interrupted, "I know what you want to say, and I don't really care about this matter, so no need to explain."

Tang Long let out a sigh of relief and said to his secretary, "You go out first and close the door."

Since Han 3,000 yuan had come, there must be something to order him, and these things could not be casually revealed.

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At this time, Chen Yi's state of mind was very subtle, he had thought that his nervous disposition was somewhat humiliating, but now it seemed that his performance in front of Han Qianqian just now was nothing at all.

Tang Long was now considered a well-known big figure in Cloud City, someone that countless first-tier families wanted to befriend, but his performance in front of Han Qianqian was no less calm than his own, and he was equally nervous to the point where he couldn't even speak clearly.

Thinking about it this way, his own performance was nothing.

At this moment, Chen Yi couldn't help but envy Han Qianqian inside, reaching such a position, casually showing his face could make someone like Tang Long so nervous that he didn't know what to do, and he didn't know when he would be able to reach such a height.

"Mr. Han, do you have anything you want to order?" Tang Long took the initiative to ask Han Qianqian.

Han 3000 didn't have anything special to explain, but just came to take a look at the Weak Water Real Estate, after all, this was his property, although he didn't care about these things anymore, but handed over to Tang Long, he didn't want to see Tang Long mess up.

More importantly, the Weak Water Property was started because of Su Yingxia, the other properties, even the Yanjing's Feng Qian Company Han 3000 could be left alone, but not the Weak Water Property.

"Tang Long, you're pretty much in the thick of things now, you haven't done anything out of the ordinary, right?" Han Qianqian asked.

Tang Long had a clear conscience on this matter, and he had struggled for a long time, because now he was fully qualified to be able to use his position of authority to amass a fortune, just the gifts from those who wanted to please him, which was a lot of money.

But Tang Long didn't dare to take any of them, because he knew better than anyone else how the position he had now came about and how easily he would lose it.

"Mr. Han, I haven't done anything wrong to you, and I've never abused my power to amass wealth for myself, and I can guarantee that with my life," Tang Long said.

Han 3,000 nodded, with his knowledge of Tang Long, this guy used to do everything for money, but Tang Long was smart enough to know what money he could take and what he couldn't, and now money

was a handy thing for him, as long as he could hold on to his current position, he would naturally be wealthy in the future.

"His name is Chen Yi, you guys should get to know each other." Han Marchian said.

"Hello, I'm Tang Long." Tang Long took the initiative to walk up to Chen Yi, and since he was personally introduced by Han Qianqian, he naturally didn't dare to slow down.

Chen Yi was flattered, with the Chen family's strength, he didn't even have the qualifications to meet a Tang Long, but now Tang Long took the initiative to greet him.

"Hello, Mr. Tang." Chen Yi took the initiative to bend over and made a respectful gesture.

"Cloud City's development, you work together in the future, but there is one thing I want to remind you of, what I can give you, I can naturally get back, carefully deliberate my words before doing anything." Han Marchant said.

"Don't worry, Mr. Han, I will take this as my motto in life and always keep it in mind." Tang Long said.

"In a few days, there will be another person coming back, his position in my heart is much higher than yours, but I won't take away your position, he came to Cloud City with no real power, but as long as it's his decision, you have to follow it." Han Qianli continued.

To say that the most loyal people around Han Three Thousand for so many years, apart from these people around Mo Yang, there was another indispensable figure, and that was Tang Zong, no matter if it was in Bin County or during his time in Mi, Tang Zong's loyalty to Han Three Thousand had never changed.

"Mr. Han, I'll take note of it." Tang Lung nodded and said, although he had no real power, Tang Lung was very clear that this person's identity was actually higher than his, but it wasn't something Tang Lung dared to bother with.

"His name is Tang Zong, he has the same surname as you and is considered a member of his own family, Cloud City will be his retirement place in the future." Han Qianqian said.

As soon as he heard this, Tang Long was able to perceive that Tang Zong and Han Qianqian had an unusual relationship, otherwise, how could Han Qianqian find a place for him to retire.

Tang Long took this to heart, and when Tang Zong came to Cloud City, he would definitely be his guest.

After handing over these matters, Han Qianqian and Tian Ling'er left the Weak Water Property.

Only after leaving the company's entrance, Tianlinger gazed at Han Qianqian in an infatuated manner.

Han Qianli was made uncomfortable by this gaze and said, "What are you looking at me like that for."

"Brother, you're amazing, a casual word changed Chen Yi's life, the Chen family used to be just an insignificant family in Cloud City, but after today, the Chen family can be a first-tier family in Cloud City." Tian Ling'er said with a smile.

"It's not quite appropriate for Miss Celestial Family to say that to me, isn't it a matter of one sentence to you?" Han Giangli smiled.

Tian Ling'er pouted and said, "How can the Heavenly Family compare to you, ever since you became powerful, even grandpa said that the Heavenly Family can't compare to you."

"It's also been quite a while since I've seen this disciple of mine, let's go to your house." Han Giangli said.

Tian Ling'er cheered, the thing she used to look forward to the most was Han Qianli going to the Heavenly Family, although Tian Ling'er didn't think of Han Qianli in that way anymore, but she was still happy that Han Qianli could go to her home.

Han 3,000 appeared in Cloud City, and the news of his return quickly spread to all the big clans in Cloud City, and those clans in the first place gave orders to their own children not to cause any trouble

during this period, in case they didn't see eye to eye and moved the earth to Han 3,000's head, it would be the consequence of doom and gloom, after all, there were still lessons in this area before, and no one dared to underestimate this kind of thing.

The Heavenly Family villa area.

Now the Tian family, the status was not as good as before, and there were also many less visitors who came to the door, but this was a lot more leisurely, free of socializing, and Tian Chang Sheng was able to enjoy life more freely.

"Dad, Ling'er seems to have brought Han Qianxiang to our home." After receiving the news, Tian Honghui came to Tian Changsheng's study at the first time.

Tian Changsheng was stunned, and without saying a word, he quickly walked to the villa door to greet Han Qianli.

Within a few minutes, Tian Ling'er appeared with Han Qianqian on her arm.

Tianchang Sheng's old face was full of wrinkles as he smiled.

"Three thousand, when did you come back." Tian Changsheng greeted warmly.

Han Three Thousand sighed and said to Tian Ling'er, who was beside him, "Ling'er, in this world now, people's hearts are not ancient, and they don't even respect their teachers anymore."

Tian Ling'er nodded her head in deep thought and said, "Brother, do you want me to help you punish him, I think pulling the beard has the best effect."

Tianchang Sheng subconsciously protected his beard, this little girl's elbow was too strong, and she even pitied him as her grandfather.