

His True Colors Chapter 841-850

Chapter 841

Seeing Tian Ling'er walk in towards him, Tian Chang Sheng was still quite good at judging the situation and quickly shouted to Han Qianqian, "Master, I'm so old, can you still bear to see me being tortured?"

Han Qianli faintly smiled, this old geezer was still the same old prude, the head of the Heavenly Family, not having the dignity of an elder at all, much less the aplomb of a first-tier world master.

"That's right, how can you not call someone when you meet your master." Han Qianli smiled.

Tian Honghui on the side couldn't laugh or cry, although this scene seemed like a farce and bystanders would mistakenly think that Han Three Thousand was disrespectful, but this kind of treatment was not something that ordinary people could enjoy.

Tian Honghui had once looked down on Han Qianli and didn't even think that Han Qianli could have much of a future in Cloud City, but now, even he was very glad that his family could have such a relationship with Han Qianli.

One weight of master and disciple, one weight of brother and sister, these two relationships were the only way to secure the Tian family's position in Cloud City today.

"Master, I heard that it was you who went to a faraway place this time, why did you return so soon?" Tianchang Sheng asked to Han Qianqian, the news to the outside world was just that Han Qianqian had left Cloud City, someone like Tianchang Sheng had no idea that Han Qianqian had gone to the apocalypse, let alone what kind of place the apocalypse was.

"Haven't seen you for a while, your brain is getting worse and worse, I came back, what else could it be but because of Ying Xia." Han Giangli said.

Tianchang Sheng nodded repeatedly and said, "How's the situation with your teacher's wife?"

When it came to Su Yingxia's situation, Han Qianli's expression unconsciously became a bit more serious, as he was now unable to determine what would become of Su Yingxia.

Originally, he should have stayed by Su Yingxia's side, but he was afraid that his excessive worry would affect the development of the situation, so he simply left the hillside villa.

"I'm sure she'll get better," Han Giangli said.

Seeing the change in Han Giangli's expression, Tian Ling'er followed suit and said, "Grandpa, what a nonsense question you have, of course my sister will get better."

Knowing that he had misrepresented himself, Tianchang Sheng simply changed the subject and asked, "Are you still going to leave this time when you return?"

"Go." Han Qianli said without thinking, "I'll leave as soon as Yingxia is well enough."

The Second World had now become a great danger to Han Three Thousand's heart, and if this matter was not resolved as soon as possible, there was no way to guarantee the safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, so he wanted to go to the Second World as soon as possible more than anyone else, and even if the unknown of the Second World gave one the feeling of being deep in hell, Han Three Thousand did not fear it in the slightest.

When faced with something that couldn't be chosen, facing it openly was the best option, as hesitation couldn't change the outcome.

"I don't know if there's a sentence to be said or not," Tian Changsheng said.

"Go ahead and say it, don't act like it." Han Marchiang said.

"I always feel that you "Tianchang Sheng's expression slowly became unkempt and continued, "You are carrying a great deal of responsibility, and for you, this matter may even involve the safety of Ying Xia and Nian Er ."

Han Giangli's eyes glazed over, this old fox was truly clever, and with no knowledge of the apocalypse at all and without any basis, he was able to fathom this idea. This was definitely not something ordinary people could do.

Han Giangli was very curious as to how he had guessed it.

"Where's your basis?" Han Qianli asked curiously.

Tianchang Sheng smiled faintly and said, "Nian'er is still young and growing at a rate of one day at a time, it's exactly the time when she needs you, her father, to accompany her, and you'd rather give up this company, isn't the matter serious enough?"

Han Qianqiang has multiple feelings, Tianchang Sheng knows it very well, for three whole years of entering the Su family, he has endured humiliation and abuse, what is this for? Isn't it just for Su Yingxia?

Such feelings were beyond what Tianchang Sheng could understand, after all, he was the youngest young master of the Yanjing Han family, so why would he need to be humiliated in the Su family with such a status?

And now that Han Qianqiang's identity was exposed and he had forcefully overpowered the Tian family to become the number one person in Cloud City, he should have accompanied Su Yingxia and Han Nian at this time, but he still chose to leave, and if it didn't involve the safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, Tian Changsheng couldn't think of any reason why.

"You're an old fox, you really are powerful enough." Han Giangli exclaimed, these traces weren't much of a clue at all, but it wasn't simple that Tian Changsheng could still figure them out.

Tianchang Sheng shook his head and said, "It's not that I'm powerful enough, but I'm aware of the importance you place on Su Yingxia and Han Nian, perhaps you yourself can't even notice that in the eyes of others, these two are the only two people in your world that can be worthy of your leaving during this time, and there's no other possibility but to concern yourself with them."

"Really?" Han Giang touched his nose, he himself hadn't noticed this, but he didn't expect Tianchang Sheng to see it so thoroughly.

It wasn't just Tianchang Sheng who would think this way, but also people like Mo Yang who would think the same, being in the game, Han Giang might not be able to truly perceive how much importance he placed on Su Yingxia and Han Nian, but the others could see it clearly.

In his world, there were only these two, which might be an exaggeration, but it definitely made sense.

"If I say I'm going to save the world, do you believe me?" Han Qianli smiled.

Tianchang Sheng frowned, the words save the world carried a little too much weight, but coming from Han Qianli's mouth, it didn't seem like a joke.

"I believe." Tian Ling'er replied without even thinking about it, to her, the person in this world who deserved complete trust and didn't need the slightest doubt was Han Qianqian, so no matter what Han Qianqian said, she would always believe it.

"So this matter should be very dangerous for you then?" Tenchansheng asked.

"Nine deaths." Han Qianqian said calmly.

Tian Ling'er tensed up and walked over to Han 3,000 and merely grabbed his arm, asking, "Brother, what are you going to do, why is it so dangerous! It's okay if you don't go."

Han Giangli patted Tian Ling'er's shoulder and said, "I'm just joking, you're too serious, with my current position, is there anyone else who can threaten me?"

Tian Ling'er was relatively simple-minded and based on her trust in Han Three Thousand, so she quickly got over it and directly punched Han Three Thousand, saying, "Brother, don't scare me anymore, I'm a coward, if I get a heart attack, you won't have such a good sister like me anymore."

Tian Ling'er took Han Qianli's words as a joke, but Han Qianli's sudden change in attitude made Tian Changsheng become worried inside, because in his opinion, Han Qianli's words were true and definitely not a joke.

Chapter 842

Han Qianqiang and Tian Changsheng played a game of chess that ended with Tian Changsheng's defeat.

After Han Giangli left the Tian family villa, Tian Changsheng called Tian Honghui to his study.

"Dad, do you have something to explain?" Tian Honghui asked.

Tian Changsheng shook his head and said, "How do you feel about what Han Giang said before?"

"Didn't he say it all, it was just a joke, saving the world, that's something only superheroes can do in movies, this is real life, not a movie." Tian Honghui said with a smile, looking at his attitude, it was clear that he wasn't taking this seriously.

But for the average person, it was true that they couldn't believe Han Qianqian's words, how much weight did the words save the world carry, who would be able to do such a thing? Besides, it wasn't like a world war had broken out, so why did the world need saving.

"You think he's joking, but feel that he's just using jokes to hide the truth." Tian Changsheng chimed in.

Tian Honghui smiled helplessly, Han Qianqian casually said something, but Tian Changsheng was so upfront, it was a bit too exaggerated.

Although Tian Hong Hui was aware of how much Tian Chang Sheng valued Han Three Thousand, and he admitted that Han Three Thousand was indeed amazing, but was there any need to be more serious about something that rose to such a level?

"Dad, don't think too much about it, don't hurt yourself with one of his jokes," Tian Honghui advised.

Tian Changsheng looked at Tian Honghui and couldn't help but roll his eyes and said, "I know you're forced to acknowledge Han Qianli's excellence because the truth is in front of you and you have to believe it, but you still have a barrier in your heart towards Han Qianli, but what do you think could make Han Qianli leave Cloud City at a time like this?"

Tian Honghui didn't argue, in his heart, he did indeed still have some dissatisfaction with Han Qianli, this dissatisfaction probably came from jealousy, from the last bit of struggle in his heart, after all, he didn't look favorably on Han Qianli in the past, which showed that there was something very wrong with his vision.

"Dad, it's better if you don't think too much, if something will really happen, we'll know sooner or later, it's useless to speculate wildly now," Tian Honghui said.

Tian Changsheng sighed, the power of human curiosity was very strong, and he even wanted to investigate this matter, but unfortunately the energy of the Tian family was only in Cloud City, and it was very hard for the Tian family to investigate what happened outside of Cloud City.

"If this world is so different, I hope I can see it before I die." Tian Changsheng said.

After leaving the Celestial Family, Han Qianxiang didn't rush back to the hillside villa, but instead skirted the streets and alleys of Cloud City with no particular purpose in mind, just to see the familiar city.

The next oldest had already informed him of the dangers of the Second World, and Han Three Thousand himself was clear that this was a journey of nine lives, and the reason he was insistent on going was that he had to go because he was carrying the safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

Han Three Thousand's current mood was like saying goodbye to the familiar city of Cloud City, in case he didn't have the chance to come back, he would still be able to reminisce before he died.

Arriving at Mo Yang's former kiosk, Han Three Thousand unconsciously lit a cigarette.

Thinking that when he first arrived at the Su family, Han Three Thousand would look at Su Yingxia's back every day, there were too many Han Three Thousand's curses in Cloud City during this time, but Han Three Thousand felt that he was living a peaceful and happy life, and the outside world's opinion of him would not affect Han Three Thousand's mood of transporting Su Yingxia to and from work at all.

A cigarette finished, Han three thousand just threw away the cigarette butt, then listened to a familiar woman's voice from the side: "It's a fine to throw cigarette butts everywhere, it's everyone's responsibility to take care of city hygiene."

Han Qianli was startled as the woman approached her, then picked up the cigarette butt and threw it back into a nearby trash can.

"What's wrong, didn't think I'd come back?" Chi Yi Yun once again walked up to Han Giang and looked straight into Han Giang's eyes.

"Indeed I didn't expect it, when did you come back?" Han Qianli wondered, to be able to see Qi Yi Yun in Cloud City, this was something Han Qianli never expected, and she was able to appear here, perhaps she had been tracking herself for some time, Han Qianli didn't even notice this, it seemed that just now he was too involved in remembering the past, if anyone were to kill him at this time, Han Qianli wouldn't have a chance to resist at all.

Chi Yi Yun didn't say anything, but jumped right into Han 3,000's arms.

"Don't move, let me lean on you." Qi Yiyun said.

Han Giangli stood like a stake in the ground, and they could almost feel each other's heartbeats.

It was so still for up to five minutes before Qi Yiyun released Han Qianqian.

Only then did Qi Yiyun, whose eyes were clearly a little moist, say to Han Qianqian, "I actually went back to Cloud City a long time ago, I wanted to go see her, but I didn't know how I should face her."

The so-called her in Qi Yiyun's mouth was naturally Su Yingxia.

Her return to Cloud City was probably also the reason why Su Yingxia was sick, after all, Nangong Boling mobilized major famous doctors all over the world, such a big battle, Chi Yi Yun could know without any deliberate investigation.

"Why?" Han 3000 said knowingly.

"I betrayed our love for our best friend, I even fell in love with her husband, do you think I can still be honest with her?" Chi Yiyun bit her lips and said.

Such a straightforward performance, Han Giang had experienced it countless times with Chi Yi Yun, and Chi Yi Yun never hid her feelings in front of him.

But every time Han Giangli refused, it was also very painful, and this time would be no exception.

"Since you know you were wrong, there's still a chance to turn back now," Han Three Thousand said.

Chi Yiyun's tears instantly came to her eyes, shaking her head like a rattle drum and said, "I don't want to turn back, why should I, I just like you, can't control it, how do you want me to turn back."

Han Giangli took a deep breath, then heaved it out and said, "Don't best friend feelings matter anymore?"

"Important." Qi Yiyun said without hesitation, in her heart, liking the girlfriendship between Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia was equally important, it was just that the two feelings were not able to coexist, and that was what caused her the most pain.

This time back in Cloud City, Qi Yiyun had been struggling for a long time, she had originally planned to give up on going back to Mi, but then she heard that Han Qianqian had returned to Cloud City, so this was why she didn't leave directly.

To Chi Yi Yun, she had already made up her mind which of the two feelings was more important, but it was a pity that she couldn't get anything back from Han Qianqian for her choice.

"I've told you countless times that it's impossible between me and you." Han Qianqian had lost count of how many times she had said such words herself.

Chapter 843

This kind of rejection was also customary for Qi Yi Yun, but this time her reaction was completely different.

Wiping away the tears on her cheeks, Qi Yiyun's expression slowly became firm as she asked Han Qianqian, "What if Ying Xia agrees?"

Han Qianli was shocked, how could Su Yingxia agree to such a thing.

Although once Su Yingxia had joked about finding a polygamous country to settle in, in Han 3000's opinion, this was just a trap for Su Yingxia, and Han 3000 didn't fall for it.

How could a woman be willing to share her husband with another woman?

Switching stances to think about it, it's categorically impossible for Han Giang to share Su Yingxia with another man.

But the fact that Qi Yi Yun suddenly said such words meant that she must have some sort of plan.

"What do you want?" Han Qianqiang was wary of Chi Yi Yun, he didn't want her to mess up.

Chi Yiyun shook her head and said, "Don't be afraid, I'm just talking, I don't want to do anything."

"Chi Yi Yun, I'm warning you, don't mess around." Han Giangli said seriously.

Qi Yiyun's heart ached, she had given all her feelings to Han Qianqian, but Han Qianqian didn't feel anything for her, this was undoubtedly a blow to a woman that the sky was falling.

But Chi Yi Yun was a person who wouldn't give up lightly.

"I'm already satisfied to see you for a moment." After saying that, Qi Yiyun turned around and walked away.

Looking at Chi Yi Yun's back as she walked away, Han Qianli exhaled a cloudy breath.

For this woman, he was still soft sometimes, after all, it was very hard for a woman to do this for him.

Thinking back to the time when Han三千 was in danger of life and death in the rice country, Qi Yiyun also did not hesitate to stand by his side, completely disregarding the serious consequences it might bring to the Qi family.

Unfortunately, this love was truly unbearable for Han Third Thousand, and he wouldn't do anything to wrong Su Yingxia.

"I'm sorry, but if there's reincarnation, I'll use my next life to make it up to you." Han Three Thousand said faintly.

After being disturbed by Qi Yiyun, Han Three Thousand also didn't feel like continuing to shop, and took a taxi how to get to the hillside villa.

After getting into the car, Han 3,000 yuan reported the destination, and the driver uncle was stunned.

What's the situation in the villa area of Cloud Peak Mountain now, all the people of Cloud City knew that those big families were now in a situation where they couldn't return home, and this young man actually took a taxi to the villa area.

Could it be that he was an outsider and didn't even know about the situation in the Genting Mountain villa area?

Out of kindness, the driver uncle reminded Han Qianqian, "Young man, what are you doing in Genting Mountain villa area? You probably don't know what's going on there."

"Uncle, I'm going home." Han Giangli said with a smile.

"Your house is in the villa area, didn't your family tell you that you can't go back there lately?" The chauffeur uncle was confused.

"Uncle, I'm staying at the hillside villa, so feel free to drive me there," Han Marchiang said.

Hillside villa!

Even a three-year-old in Cloud City knew whose house it was.

The driver's uncle tensed up for a moment.

Although he hadn't met a big man like Han Qianqian, he knew that Han Qianqian was very young and should be around the same age as the passenger in front of him at the moment.

If he was living in the hillside villa, wouldn't he be Han Three Thousand's original self?

The driver uncle's mouth was so dry that he even forgot how to put it in gear, shaking his hands, at a loss for words.

Seeing this situation, Han Qianli helplessly smiled, it is obvious that the driver uncle has guessed his identity, but his behavior is too exaggerated, he is not a beast, so is it so scary?

"Uncle, it's almost time to go, I have some urgent business to return to." Han Giangli said.

"Oh, good, good, good, this is going, this is going." The chauffeur uncle stammered.

On the way back to the Genting Mountain villa area, the driver uncle kept using the rearview mirror to quietly check on Han Marchant, this was the most powerful big shot in Cloud City, to be able to take a glance at him was a glance, and there would be no such opportunity in the future.

Finally, he arrived in front of the gate of Genting Mountain villa area, and saw the blocked gate, the driver uncle finally knew what the situation was.

After all, the Genting Mountain Villa Area was inhabited by various rich families, and even the former Heavenly Family would not dare to block those people from going home.

"How much is it?" Han Giangli asked.

"No, no, it's my honor to drive you," The driver's uncle said quickly.

Han Three Thousand wasn't a master who lacked money, and the driver made his living from this, so of course he wouldn't sit for free, but Han Three Thousand, who had pulled out his trouser bag, suddenly realized that he didn't have any money on him, which made him a little embarrassed.

"Uncle, do you have children in your family?" Han 3000 asked.

"There's an indisputable son, he's almost twenty this year." The driver uncle didn't understand why Han Qianqian would ask this, but since he had asked, he definitely had to answer honestly, there was no need to hide anything in front of such a big man.

"Just out of society, since that's the case, you tell him to report to Weakwater Real Estate tomorrow, and tell him that Han Qianli arranged it, I believe he can get a good job at Weakwater Real Estate." Han Marchiang said, pushing open the car door and stepping out of the car.

The driver's uncle was stunned for a long time, his startled expression slow to return.

Weak Water Real Estate, which was Han Three Thousand's company, was also the most powerful company in Cloud City right now, countless people wanted to cut their heads to get into this company to work without being able to get a job, and now his son had been given such a great opportunity.

After the driver's uncle came back to his senses, he walked off the car in a panic, and even though Han Qianli had already entered the villa area and walked away, he was still kneeling on the ground in excitement.

"Thank you, Mr. Han, thank you Mr. Han, I'll make sure my son works well for you."

"Three thousand, what's going on, why is that driver kneeling down?" Mo Yang, who was traveling with Han Qianqian, saw this situation and asked, puzzled.

"I forgot to bring money, he just happens to have a son, I asked his son to report to Weakwater Real Estate tomorrow, you help me remind Tang Long." Han Marchiang said.

Mo Yang laughed, no wonder that driver was so excited, being appointed by Han Qianqian himself, it meant that his son was already flying high in Cloud City, if he had a little more ability, it would never be difficult to become a Cloud City celebrity in the future.

"That's fate, some people can only live hard throughout their lives, while some people are lucky enough to carry big names, and their fate changes in an instant." Mo Yang smiled.

"Mo Yang, are you ridiculing me, have you gotten itchy skin lately?" Han Three Thousand Thousand said in a cold voice.

Mo Yang jumped straight out three meters away, looked at Han 3,000 with a wary face and said, "3,000, I'm just joking, just joking, don't take it seriously."

Chapter 844

Back at the villa, everyone was there and the expressions on their faces were incomparably tense.

Han Qianli had explained before she left that no one could disturb Su Yingxia, which caused them to be incomparably nervous inside, and with the fact that there hadn't been any movement in the room, they became even more worried.

Su Guoyao was the first to stand up and walked up to Han Qianli and asked, "Qianli, how is Yingxia's condition, can you go in and take a look?"

"Dad, don't worry, I'll give you my word that it'll be fine," Han Marchian said.

Even though Han Three Thousand said that, Su Guoyao was still relieved because Su Yingxia was his only daughter, the biggest concern Su Guoyao had left in his life, and he didn't want anything to happen to Su Yingxia.

Of course, Su Guoyao also understood how much Han Qianli valued Su Yingxia, so since Han Qianli said so, he could only wait quietly and not ask any more questions.

"Why don't you go in and take a look?" Shi Jing said tentatively to Han Marchant, although she was Han Marchant's mother, she didn't dare to order Han Marchant to do anything easily, because Shi Jing knew very well that she didn't have the qualifications.

"Let's wait a little longer." Han Three Thousand said, as to what to wait for, he himself wasn't sure, perhaps it was the fear in his heart that made Han Three Thousand not dare to face Su Yingxia's situation easily.

By the time night fell and the sky was full of stars, He Ting had already cooked a table full of food, but when the crowd gathered at the table, none of them had the appetite to lift their chopsticks.

He Ting wanted to persuade them to eat, but even she had no appetite, although there was no blood relationship between her and Su Yingxia, but in He Ting's heart, Su Yingxia's status was no different from that of a daughter.

He Ting had now treated the mountainside villa as her home, everyone in the mountainside villa was her closest relative, and if anything happened to anyone, He Ting's heart would be tormented.

"Brother Three Thousand, let's eat first." Jiang Ying Ying said to Han 3000.

"You guys eat quickly, I'm not hungry yet." Han Three Thousand said.

Still no one picked up the chopsticks, everyone's thoughts were entangled in Su Yingxia's room.

Another period of silence passed, and before you knew it, it was ten o'clock at night.

He Ting coaxed Han Nian to sleep, the little girl was not noisy and very well-behaved, as if she felt the atmosphere of the home.

It wasn't until eleven o'clock that Han Giang suddenly stood up and walked towards his room.

He was afraid to face it, but he was clear that there was no choice but to face it, and there was no point in delaying it any longer.

Gently pushing the door open, the room without lights on, but there was a fluorescent soft white mane that shook Han Three Thousand inside.

This white mane is emitted by Su Yingxia's body, when Han 3,000 went to the bedside, found that the sleeping Su Yingxia, is no longer full of white hair, and the old face also returned as before, which made Han 3,000 both happy and worried.

The happy thing is that Su Yingxia is finally back to normal, while the worried thing is that the cocoa gel left behind by Fuyue, will it have other side effects on Su Yingxia.

Crouching beside the bed, Han Qianli didn't dare to easily disturb Su Yingxia, just quietly watching her.

Su Yingxia wasn't the prettiest, compared to a peerless beauty like Qi Yiyun, but in Han Qianqian's heart, her status was irreplaceable.

At this moment, Su Yingxia suddenly opened her eyes, and the white mane in her eyes flickered, then the white mane in her body also quickly faded away.

"What's wrong?" Su Yingxia didn't understand what was happening and looked at Han Giang with a confused face and asked.

"With such a beautiful wife, I must have done a lot of good things in my last life." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Su Yingxia rejoiced for a moment, then became obscure again, the old her might have been able to get such a comment, but now, she was no longer qualified.

"I'm so old, I'm not related to the word pretty," Su Yingxia said.

Han Giangli stretched out her hand and touched Su Yingxia's face, smiling and saying, "Your skin, it's almost as tender as Nian'er's, it's so tender."

Su Yingxia was stunned for a moment before she touched her face, her eyes then became horrified.

"I, I'm done?" Su Yingxia asked incredulously.

"Look at the hair." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia sat up and flicked her hair in front of her, only then did she realize that her full head of white hair had returned to its previous bright black color.

Han Giangli breathed a sigh of relief, although it wasn't clear if the curdling beads would bring side effects to Su Yingxia, but at least for now, the effect was very good, and Su Yingxia's aging was at least back to normal.

"Mirror, where's the mirror." Su Yingxia asked excitedly.

"It's already smashed by you." Han Giangli said helplessly.

Su Yingxia hurriedly ran out of the room, ignoring the incredulous eyes of the others and went straight to the living room bathroom.

When she saw her face in the mirror, Su Yingxia couldn't believe it as she reached out her hand and touched her cheek.

Alright!

It had actually gotten better.

The aging disease that had defeated famous doctors from all over the world had actually recovered as good as new within a day.

This was something Su Yingxia did not dare to imagine.

Previously when Han Qianli fed the curdling pearl, Su Yingxia was only trying it out, she never had the luxury of expecting it to be truly effective.

But now, the facts told her that it was all believable, and Han Qianli had never let her down.

The crowd in the living room was also excited after the shock.

"Alright, Welcome Summer is fine."

"I didn't expect her to get better in one day."

"That bunch of quacks even bragged that they are world famous doctors, which is 3000 powerful."

Not long after, Su Yingxia, who accepted reality, came out of the bathroom with red cheeks, apparently having pinched herself, probably testing herself to see if she was dreaming.

When Su Yingxia saw Han Qianli, she jumped right into Han Qianli's arms.

"Honey, I'm fine, thank you." Su Yingxia said excitedly.

Han Qianli smiled and said to Mo Yang, who was on the side, "Help me wrap up the best hotel, don't stay at home tonight, so you don't make too much noise."

Everyone was stunned by Han Qianli's words, no one had expected Han Qianli to express himself so bluntly.

Mo Yang accosted her with a smile and said, "Okay, I'll go prepare right away."

When Su Yingxia understood what Han Three Thousand's meaning was, she blushed with shame and gave Han Three Thousand a fierce pinch at the waist.

Although Han 3000 was in severe pain, the smile on his face did not diminish at all as he whispered in Su Yingxia's ear, "Wife, this is a good opportunity for our Wen Chun, are you going to refuse me?"

Su Yingxia lowered her head, born as a married couple, this kind of thing is naturally normal, how could she refuse Han Qianqian, only to bring it up in front of so many people, she still can't accept it somewhat.

Chapter 845

The others were all laughing without saying anything as they looked at Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia was well, and their hearts were hanging in the air, as for what the couple was going to do next, it was not something they could control.

"I have to go to bed, I'm too old to stay up late." Han Tian Yang was the first to go back to his room.

Yan Jun also said, "Get some rest early, I'm going to bed too."

Next Shi Jing, Su Guoyao, and He Ting Jiang Ying Ying mother and daughter, also went back to their rooms.

Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian were the only two people left in the living room.

With no outsiders present, Su Yingxia's shyness was gradually suppressed.

"Are we really going to the hotel?" Su Yingxia lowered her head to Han Giangli and asked.

"Of course, it's not very convenient with a lot of people at home." Han Three Thousand smiled.

Su Yingxia didn't agree, but she didn't refuse either, clearly intending to listen to Han Qianli's arrangements.

The two of them left the villa area of Mount Yunding overnight, and Mo Yang's efficiency was also high, clearing out the best hotel in Cloud City in less than half an hour.

After Nangong Boling received the news, his mood could not be calmed for a long time, he had already privately communicated with those famous doctors, and he was almost helpless to do anything about Su Yingxia's condition, while Su Yingxia got better after Han Qianqian returned, which meant that Han Qianqian had most likely brought back some kind of divine medicine from the apocalypse.

Nangong Boling had always wanted to go to the apocalypse, but the reason why he had never told Han Qianqian was because he had been unable to be sure if what he had in mind was real or not.

Nangong Boling, who possesses great power, has the heart of a Qin Shi Huang, and the reason why he has been squeezing to go to the apocalypse for so many years is because he knows some of the secrets of the apocalypse, and has even wondered if there is some secret recipe for longevity in this mysterious place, and he fears death, so he is willing to give everything he has to find this possibility.

And Su Yingxia's condition improved, allowing Nangong Boling to see this hope.

Nangong Boling, who had been unable to sleep for a long time, began to plot his chances of going to the apocalypse, but of course, he knew very well that Han 3,000 was not under any threat now, and he could not use his worldly power to coerce Han 3,000, or else it would lead to unexpected and serious consequences.

Moreover, Han 3000 had promised him in the past that as long as Han 3000 was qualified, he would take a trip to the apocalypse with him, and now Nangong Boling only needed to find a way to bring up the topic.

The next day, the news of Su Yingxia's good fortune spread throughout Cloud City, after all, she had already shown up outside the villa area of Mount Genting, so all sorts of rumors naturally went unanswered.

When that group of doctors received this news, the first time they gathered in front of the Genting Mountain villa area, they not only wanted to seek proof of this matter, but also wanted to know how exactly Su Yingxia is getting better.

For a time, the eyes of the various famous doctors were all focused on Han Marchant, they had even treated Han Marchant as a divine doctor.

Early in the morning, Mo Yang called Han 3,000 yuan.

Han three thousand couples were embracing together, enjoying a peaceful time, and suddenly being interrupted by a phone call, one could imagine how badly Han three thousand felt.

"Mo Yang, are you so uninterested in calling me at this time?" Han Qianqiang said in a cold voice.

Mo Yang naturally knew that now wasn't the time, but he had to inform Han Three Thousand to avoid Han going back to the mountainside villa unprepared.

"Three thousand, those famous doctors are now blocking the entrance to the villa area, be careful when you go back, don't be discovered by these people." Mo Yang said.

Han Three Thousand frowned and asked, puzzled, "What are they doing?"

"The news that Ying Xia is well has spread all over Cloud City, those guys are now treating you as a divine doctor, probably wanting to ask you how you cured Ying Xia." Mo Yang explained.

Han Qianli couldn't help but laugh.

A divine doctor?

He was a bullshit divine doctor, if it wasn't for the curdling pearl Fuyu left behind to heal Su Yingxia, there was nothing he could do.

"Let Nangong Boling step in and get rid of these guys, I don't want to deal with them." Han Giangli said.

"Okay, I'll inform Nangong Boling."

Hanging up the phone, Su Yingxia pillowed on Han Three Thousand's arm and said, "Now you're a divine doctor, you're getting better and better."

"Wife, it's not good to poke fun at me, I'm very energetic now, I'm not easy to mess with." Han Qianli said with a threatening face.

Su Yingxia's face turned pale and quickly said, "I was wrong, let me go, okay."

"By the way, do you feel uncomfortable or have a strange sensation?" Han Qianli knew that he had already tortured Su Yingxia long enough, so naturally he wouldn't give an inch, what he was more concerned about now was whether Su Yingxia would have side effects from that curdling bead.

"No, what's wrong? Are there any side effects to the divine medicine?" Su Yingxia asked.

"I'm just asking casually, since it's a divine medicine, how could it have side effects." Han Qianli said as if he was indifferent, although there was nothing special for the time being, but Han Qianli believed that in the future, Su Yingxia would definitely have some changes due to the condensation beads, after all, the condensation beads were left behind by Fuyu.

His skull had an effect on Jiang Yingxia, so how could the Condensation Pearl just heal Su Yingxia?

"When are you leaving?" Su Yingxia suddenly asked, although she didn't want to face this matter, she knew very well in her heart that Han Qianli had come back this time because she was sick, not because she would stay all the time.

"It's just for the next two days, but don't worry, I'll be right back after everything is done," Han Three Thousand said.

Leaving was a common occurrence for Su Yingxia, ever since Han Qianli's identity had been exposed, he hadn't had much time to stay in Cloud City, and Su Yingxia understood the things that Han Qianli had to do, after all, one couldn't be happy with everything in the world.

"Nian Er and I will wait for you, be sure to take care of yourself." Su Yingxia said.

The entrance to the Genting Mountain villa area.

When Nangong Boling appeared, he directly and unceremoniously told all those doctors to get lost.

But none of these world-renowned doctors had any intention of leaving, to them, it was a medical miracle that Su Yingxia's condition could be relieved, and they all wanted to know exactly how Han Qianli had done it.

"Master Nangong, let us meet the divine doctor, we promise that we will leave Cloud City as soon as possible after meeting him."

"This is a medical miracle, and if he's willing to share his treatment plan, it will benefit many people."

"This will be the biggest breakthrough in the history of medicine, you can make us wait again."

Nangong Boling looked disdainfully at the group of people in front of him, the treatment plan they wanted was just for their own benefit, benefiting many people was complete bullshit.

"I'll give you ten minutes, whoever stays here, his family is a dead man." Nangong Boling said with a strong attitude.

How Nangong Boling's methods were, this group of doctors knew all too well, after all, they were able to come to Cloud City due to Nangong Boling's coercion, so they knew that Nangong Boling would definitely be able to say such words.

This threatening intimidation directly made many of them stop thinking about staying, and many of them began to leave one after another, but eventually a few, for the sake of profit, seemed to even disregard the lives of their families.

"Since you have to seek death, you can't blame me." Looking at the remaining few people, Nangong Boling coldly pulled out his phone.

A few people were busy walking up to Nangong Boling.

"Mr. Nangong, we want to meet the divine doctor's style, and we hope you can give us a chance."

"Yes, we just want to meet this divine doctor, we don't have any other intentions."

"Mr. Nangong, this is most likely a genius in the medical world, we would like to exchange a few words with him."

A genius of the medical world?

Nangong Boling smiled faintly, Han 3000 is not a medical field, but his ability is above the medical field, the apocalypse is the supreme martial arts hall, but also hides the biggest secret in the world, and in Nangong Boling's opinion, Han 3000 has a high possibility of becoming the master of the four gates in the future.

How could such a status that could only be looked up to be qualified by these mere mortals just to see it?

"You haven't known me long enough to know my methods, but you will soon see that disobeying me will only end in death." Nangong Boling said in a cold voice.

Several people looked at each other, Nangong Boling's attitude was tougher than they could have imagined, and he didn't even give them a chance to see each other.

No one would sing against their own lives, so the last few people left behind, after a moment's hesitation, also planned to leave.

"Mr. Nangong, since that's the case, I'll take my leave and hope that I can still serve Mr. Nangong in the future."

"Mr. Nangong, I'm leaving as well."

"I'm also leaving."

A few people slipped away with a breeze in their feet.

Nangong Boling sneered at them, then dialed Mo Yang's number and told him that the matter in the villa area had been taken care of.

At this time, Han Giang and Su Yingxia had just gotten up, and after washing up, Su Yingxia still looked like she was in love, after all, the time she and Han Giang could be together like this was not long, and soon Han Giang would be leaving Yun City again, not knowing when they would be able to see each other again, the reluctance within Su Yingxia could not be expressed with words.

"Any requests, bring them up now, I can satisfy you." Han Giangli said, he knew he was sorry to Su Yingxia, so he could only choose to make up for it at the right opportunity, and this time back, it didn't matter if there was an extra day of delay, so accompanying Su Yingxia wasn't a problem.

Su Yingxia thought about it and said, "Walk with me, I haven't bought any clothes for a long time."

"Okay, no problem." Han Qianli responded in one breath.

Leaving the hotel, the two of them went straight to the most famous commercial street in Cloud City, although Cloud City was a small city, all kinds of famous brands were available, this was also a place where young people in Cloud City gathered, even if it wasn't a holiday, the popularity of the place was very high.

The first thing you need to do is to get into a brand-name shop, Su Yingxia instantly indulged in the process of trying on clothes, she is a woman after all, love to buy things and is a woman's nature.

Han Giangli had been accompanying her around and was never tired of answering the same questions Su Yingxia was asking.

"Does it look good?"

"Nice looking."

Su Yingxia was in high spirits and Han Qianli was enjoying himself, in less than a short while, Su Yingxia had tried on no less than ten dresses, even the salesman on the side was feeling a little impatient, but Han Qianli still kept a faint smile on his face.

This kind of carefree time was very precious to Han 3,000, and he didn't know if he would have the chance to enjoy it again in the future, so Han 3,000 treasured it very much.

A single shop consumed nearly two hours, and after Su Yingxia changed back into his own clothes, he took Han 3000's hand and asked, "Are you tired?"

"Of course I'm not tired, it's only natural to go shopping with my wife, so why would I be?" Han 3,000 smiled.

"So we go on to the next store?" Su Yingxia asked tentatively.

Han Giangli nodded and walked towards the cashier.

"Wrap up all the clothes you just tried on, and please help me deliver them to the Genting Mountain villa area, Hillside Villa." Han Three Thousand said to the cashier.

Originally a group of salespeople thought Su Yingxia was here to try them on, their hearts were already impatient until they heard Han Qianli's words, and they were all stunned.

Su Yingxia had tried on dozens of outfits in nearly two hours, and she had to buy them all!

The delivery address, moreover, made the cashier feel incredible.

No one in almost the entire Cloud City knew who lived in the hillside villa area of Cloud Peak Mountain, and by reporting this address, Han Marchan was equivalent to exposing his identity.

"Please please say the delivery address again." The cashier was afraid that he had misheard the address, and stammered to Han Three Thousand's question.

"Genting Mountain villa area, Hillside Villa." Han Qianli smiled and said it again.

The cashier took a deep breath, which was the only way to be sure he hadn't misheard.

Next, he swiped his card and signed, and only after seeing the three words Han Three Thousand Years did the cashier identify Han Three Thousand Years.

The first person in Cloud City, Han 3000, had personally accompanied his wife shopping for clothes, how could a big man like him not be envious of other women when he loved his wife so much?

As soon as Han Qianli and Su Yingxia walked out of the store, the group of salesmen gathered together.

"I didn't expect Han Qianli to be so handsome, but I'm really envious of Su Yingxia."

"Su Yingxia is the number one beauty in Cloud City, of course Han Three Thousand won't be inferior, but it's true that it's enviable, just this pile of clothes, how many years would we have to work to buy them."

"It really is the most enviable woman in Cloud City, I wish I had a husband like Han Qianqian."

"Stop daydreaming, hurry up and get your clothes together, I'll send them to the hillside villa later." The sales manager said to several employees.

The same scenario happened several more times next, every store Su Yingxia entered, as long as it was a dress she had tried on, Han 3000 would buy it without hesitation, he wasn't enjoying the thrill of shopping, but being able to see Su Yingxia's contented expression was what he wished for.

The day passed quickly.

As evening descended, Han 3000 settled on the Crystal Restaurant on the top floor of the Pearl Building, it was the place where he first made a splash in Cloud City, and even to this day, there were still many Cloud City people who remembered the roses floating in the Crystal Restaurant that day, it was also a day worthy of envy.

"Do you still remember our wedding anniversary?" When she arrived at the Crystal Restaurant, Su Yingxia asked Han Qianli with a happy face.

Chapter 847

Every bit of time spent with Su Yingxia was worth remembering for Han Giang, how could he forget something so important?

"Of course I remember, you were crying like a big kitten," Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia pursed her lips and said with a disgruntled face, "It's still all your fault, the surprise almost turned into a scare."

Han Giangli laughed.

At this moment, the manager welcomed her.

The last time he faced Han Qianli, he was still a wimp in the mouth of everyone in Cloud City, but this time, Han Qianli was already the number one person in Cloud City, and the manager's attitude was humble, not daring to be the slightest bit lenient.

"Mr. Han, the location has been prepared for you, please follow me." The manager bent over and said.

The window-facing position had the best view, with a panoramic night view of Cloud City, it was one of the best viewing decks, allowing you to see almost the entire picture of Cloud City.

Usually, the person who wanted to reserve this spot had to be a big shot in the first tier of Cloud City to be eligible, for example, today, this spot was reserved by someone, and it was no small person in Cloud City, but when Han Qianli called to inform Crystal Restaurant, they immediately cancelled all the positioning to make room for Han Qianli and Su Yingxia.

Originally, that person was still very angry about this matter and even planned to find the boss to have a theory about it, but once he heard that the person who positioned himself was Han Qianli, that person was instantly distracted and didn't even dare to fart, this was Han Qianli's influence in Cloud City.

No matter how big the person was, as long as he heard the words Han Three Thousand Years, he was bound to turn from a fierce tiger into a sick cat.

"Mr. Han, here's the menu." The manager personally greeted the two and took out the menu.

Han Three Thousand pushed the menu to Su Yingxia and said to the manager, "Don't you know that wives are the greatest, how can you leave such things to me."

The manager sweated for a moment, which was why he quickly apologized.

Su Yingxia was so happy that she even said to the manager, "Don't pay any attention to him, he's just a fool."

When the manager heard this, cold sweat broke out on his forehead, this kind of talk is only Su Yingxia dared to say, he wouldn't dare to go on a casual conversation.

Saying that Han Qianqian was a fool, unless he didn't want to hang out in Cloud City anymore.

"Wife, there's an outsider here, so you have to give me some face at some point." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Su Yingxia suddenly asked the manager, "Do you think I have to give him face?"

The manager was so aggrieved that he was about to cry, the two husband and wife's divine fight, which was he qualified to participate, in case if he said the wrong thing, all hell would break loose ah.

"Miss Su, you'd better order your food, I'll go to the side and wait, you can call me anytime." After saying this, the manager quickly slipped away.

Su Yingxia covered her mouth with a smile and said to Han Qianqian, "Look at you, it's all you, you scared the manager so much that he doesn't dare to speak."

"I can take the blame for this too, you're too much, be careful I won't spare you tonight." Han Qianli threatened.

Su Yingxia spat out her tongue and said, "I'm not going to the hotel tonight, I'm going home, I miss our daughter, you have to be honest tonight and put her to sleep."

Han Giang nodded, tomorrow he would be returning to Tianqi, he didn't know when he would see Han Nian again, he also wanted to spend some time on Han Nian.

After ordering the food, the two couples started spreading the dog food, you feed me a bite, I feed you a bite, making the waiters' eyes red with envy.

"I don't know what kind of person said Su Yingxia cheated on her a while ago, look at people's feelings, can it be like cheating?"

"This is a malicious rumor, don't say such things, if he hears us, we'll be finished."

"Lang talent, it's really enviable."

Hillside Villa.

While He Ting and Jiang Ying Ying were washing the dishes in the kitchen, He Ting asked Jiang Ying Ying, "Do you still want to go when you come back this time?"

"We'll be leaving soon." Jiang Ying Ying said, she knew exactly what Han 3,000 wanted to do, so she knew very well that Han 3,000 wouldn't be delayed in Cloud City for too long.

He Ting sighed and looked at Jiang Ying Ying reluctantly and said, "Although I can't bear to see you go, I'm a bit relieved that you're able to go and take care of 3,000, remember, don't let him show off,

he's a man with a wife and daughter now, the first thing he should consider before doing anything is his own safety."

Jiang Ying Ying laughed bitterly inside, Han Three Thousand Years was about to go to the Second World, the danger this matter brought was immeasurable.

Of course, it wasn't Han Three Thousand's way of showing off, Jiang Yingying knew very well why he was doing this.

"Mom, don't worry, I'll remind him, but your concern for him seems to have overshadowed mine, aren't you afraid that I'll get jealous?" Jiang Ying Ying deliberately acted as if she was not happy about it and said.

"His kindness to our family can never be repaid in this lifetime, it's only natural for me to care more about him, if it wasn't for him, the two of us would probably still be sleeping on the streets right now." He Ting was a grateful person, she would chant sutras and pray to the heavens to bless the Han family crowd sooner or later, it was something she could do to the best of her ability.

"Yeah, if it weren't for Brother 3000, we wouldn't know where we are," Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Ying Ying." He Ting suddenly turned around and looked at Jiang Ying Ying with a heavy face.

Ying Ying Jiang knew that He Ting had suddenly become serious, and must have something important to explain to herself, and listened quietly.

"If 3000 is in danger, are you willing to stand in front of him?" He Ting asked.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head without hesitation and said, "Mom, I won't be afraid."

He Ting's eyes welled up with tears and said, "I know it's not fair to you, but we have to remember our kindness as a human being, we have no other way to repay, and if that day does come, I hope you will keep him safe even if you die."

Jiang Ying Ying walked up to He Ting, wiped the tears off her cheeks with her hand and said, "Mom, don't worry, if that day does come, I'll do what you say."

"I hope that in the next life, I can make up for the debt I owe you in this life." He Ting's tears fell harder and harder, this was her daughter after all, how could she not feel sorry for Jiang Ying Ying.

But she even more so didn't want Han Marchand to be in danger, the kindness was as heavy as a mountain, and since she couldn't pay it back, she could only repay it in this way.

"Mom, you don't owe me anything, and in my next life, I'll still be your daughter, I'll definitely be filial to you."

Mother and daughter hugged each other and cried over the pain, but the tears kept falling.

Shi Jing at the kitchen door rubbed the corners of her eyes, she was originally washing Han Nian's milk bottle, but she didn't expect to hear these words, which made her very touched.

This kind of emotion was something Shi Jing had never felt in the Yanjing Han family compound, just this ordinary mother and daughter, they actually valued kindness so much, compared to the Yanjing mall where there were only benefits, this was the real warmth.

Chapter 848

It was close to nine o'clock when Han Qianli and Su Yingxia returned to the hillside villa, and Han Nian was still in the eating and sleeping stage for most of the day.

Han Qianli and his wife carried Han Nian back to their own room, and as they watched the little girl drift off to sleep, their faces were covered in idiotic smiles.

A family of three, staying together in such silence and silence, seemed to be the happiest thing in the world.

Han 3000 held Han Nian for an entire night and couldn't let go of him, but after staying up all night, he was still in high spirits the next day.

Early in the morning, Han Three thousand was called by Han Tian Yang to the backyard, Su Ying Xia's condition has now recovered, and the matter of Cloud City is considered to have come to an end, so Han Tian Yang wanted to ask Han Three thousand when he was leaving.

"Today." In response to Han Tian Yang's question, Han 3000 quickly gave an answer, in fact, he was not willing to leave so soon, but the next oldest said that the fluctuations in the second world had become more and more severe, time waited for no one, Han 3000 did not dare to delay any longer.

"In such a hurry?" Han Tian Yang frowned and asked.

"There are still things I need to deal with, and the moment can't be delayed," Han Marchand said.

"Danger?" Han Tian Yang asked.

"En."

"Endangering lives?"

"En."

Han Tian Yang sighed, he didn't persuade Han Qianli because he understood Han Qianli's personality, if it was something that was decided early on, Han Qianli wouldn't make any changes.

"Be careful, no matter what dangers you encounter, you have to remember that in Cloud City, there's still Su Yingxia and Han Nian waiting for you." Han Tianyang said.

"Grandpa, I'll come back alive." Han Qianqian said firmly.

Han Tianyang patted Han Three Thousand's shoulder and said, "Grandpa believes in you, we're all waiting for you in Cloud City."

After Han Three thousand and Su Yingxia made their farewells, they didn't stay for too long, originally he planned to let Jiang Ying Ying stay, but Jiang Ying Ying insisted on staying with him, there was no room for discussion at all, so the helpless Han Three thousand could only take Jiang Ying Ying with him again.

Heavenly Apocalypse.

The Four Gates Domain.

The next old man had been disturbed for some time, his plans had been broken by Han Three Thousand, and the fact that Han Three Thousand was going to the Second World on his own made him even more unsettled inside, although he knew that Han Three Thousand going was a better option, but in the next old man's opinion, Han Three Thousand had shown such great strength at such a young age, his upper limit was by no means just that, if he could be given a few more years, he would definitely become even stronger, and would most likely become the pillar of the entire Apocalypse in the future.

Once Han Qianxiang went to the Second World, there was a high possibility that the apocalypse would lose this talent, something that the next oldest didn't want to see.

"Second Elder, in my opinion, based on Han Qianli's personality, you won't be able to change his decision no matter what, so why worry about it?" The assistant said to the next oldest, although he hadn't been in contact with Han 3,000 for very long, the strength Han 3,000 showed in certain aspects was undeniable, and since Han 3,000 had already decided to go to the Second World, there was no use for the next oldest to dwell on this matter.

"Yeah, but how can I not worry about it." The next old man said with a sigh, the reasoning was what the assistant said, he himself understood it well, but understanding didn't mean it was acceptable.

"I actually really admire Han 3000, now the descendants of the Apocalypse don't even dare to go to the Demon King's Grotto, but he dares to go to the Second World, a courage that even I don't have." The assistant exclaimed.

"Courage isn't indestructible, it's useless to have courage alone." The Second Elder said.

The assistant smiled faintly and said, "Next Old Man, you're wrong, Han Qianli isn't the only one with courage, does anyone else dare to question his strength? In less than a month's time, completing the path to promotion and becoming a Heavenly Character, there is no one before or since, do you guarantee that there is another person who can achieve such an achievement?"

This left the second old man speechless, the miracles created by Han Qianli were indeed incomparable to anyone, and I'm afraid that no one would be able to replicate Han Qianli's brilliance.

But it was precisely because of his excellence that the next oldest didn't want him to go to the Second World to die.

"How do you think he escaped the Demon King's Cave Exotic Beast attack, was it really as simple as he said?" The next old man asked, he had had many deep thoughts about this matter, after all, Han 3000's words were so perfunctory and full of loopholes that one had to wonder what had actually happened in the Devil King's Grotto.

"If he doesn't want to talk about it, just let it go, there's not much need to delve into this matter." The assistant said, it was inevitable that Han Marchioness was hiding something, but since he wanted to hide it, there was no need to get to the bottom of it in the assistant's opinion.

"When did you become one of his people, why do you speak for him in every way?" The next oldest stared at the assistant and said.

The assistant accosted him and said, "Old Next, he's so great, of course I have to speak up for him, shouldn't a young man as good as him receive some special treatment? Look at He Qingfeng, this old thing used to fight with the four gates, but now he dares to say half a word about Han 3000, doesn't he?"

The next old man laughed, ever since Han 3,000 came out of the Demon King's Cave, the entire Three Temples had been much more honest and didn't dare to find trouble with the Four Gates somehow, and He Qingfeng, who was the head of the Three Temples, had even praised Han 3,000 several times, something that would have been impossible in the past.

"That's true, Han Three Thousand Thousand has made the entire Apocalypse internal, harmonious." Next Elder said.

"It's just that Lintong is now under attack, and I don't know when he'll be able to snap out of it." The assistant sighed, "In the past, Lin Tong was known as the pride of the heavens and the bright crown of the apocalypse, but now, everyone is talking about Han 3000 and has almost forgotten about Lin Tong, this is a very serious blow to Lin Tong and it's very likely that he will be devastated by this.

"He has been poisoned by the four words "pride of heaven" for many years, it's time for him to come to terms with reality, it's not a bad thing for him, only when he comes to terms with reality will he be able to make a breakthrough, and he doesn't need us to care about him right now, in my opinion, he'll soon be committed to He Qingfeng's disciples." The next oldest said.

The assistant smiled, he used to be very angry at Lin Tong for this kind of behavior, after all, Lin Tong's growth was closely related to the Four Gates, his defection was like a disgrace to the Four Gates, but now, the assistant wouldn't think like that, and even had no waves in his heart, because Han Qianqiang's appearance had completely replaced Lin Tong, it didn't matter if he wanted to stay at the Four Gates or join the Three Temples.

"Also, it doesn't matter where he is anymore, the entire Apocalypse is now focused on Han Qianli, so who cares where he goes."

Chapter 849

Two days later.

Han 3,000 returned to the apocalypse, and the first time he returned, he dropped a bombshell on the apocalypse.

He was going to enter the Demon King's Cave again.

This news exploded throughout the apocalypse like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Especially those Heavenly Character powerhouses, they knew full well how dangerous the Devil King's Grotto was, and it was purely a fluke that they were able to come out alive, but for Han Third Thousand to go back in was a very irrational act in their opinion, and they couldn't even figure out why Han Third Thousand was doing it at all.

Even the next oldest, faced with such a death-defying act as Han Three Thousand's, flatly refused.

"No, you should know very well by now how dangerous the Demon King's Grotto is, and having gotten away with letting you escape once, do you really think you'll be so lucky every time?" The second old man was furious and said to Han Qianxiang, he felt that Han Qianxiang had swelled out of control and was going to go to the Devil King's Cave a second time to seek death!

"Don't get too excited, Old Next, since I'm going, I'm naturally confident that I'll come out alive." Han Qianli said to the next old man with a cozy face.

The Devil King's Cave was indeed very dangerous for others, a place of nine lives, but for Han Three Thousand, with the protection of the Red-Eyed Jade Python, it was almost 100% safe, and he had a purpose this time as well.

Why the Red-Eyed Jade Python didn't harm him, Han Three Thousand didn't know, but going to the Second World would be an extra point to ensure Han Three Thousand's safety if he could take this guy with him.

Also, the red fruit in the Devil King's Grotto was one of the reasons why Han 3,000 went in, it was something that could improve one's abilities and would most likely be useful in a critical time.

"Bullshit grasp, are those exotic beasts something you can grasp, Han Three Thousand, are you crazy." The next old man walked up to Han Three Thousand, his expression almost distorted.

Han Three Thousand Year shrugged helplessly.

At this moment, He Qingfeng ran to the Four Gates Hall.

When he saw Han 3,000, Qingfeng He walked in front of Han 3,000 at first.

"Are you out of your mind to even go to the Devil King's Grotto, do you really think that's a place for fun?" Qingfeng He questioned Han Qianli.

"Hall Master He, this is a matter for the four gates, it has nothing to do with your three halls, right?" Han Giangli said.

He Qingfeng looked furiously at the next old man and said, "This is your man, do you still not care, but he's going to die."

Before the next old man spoke, Han Qianli said with a firm attitude, "I have to go on this trip, no one can stop me, you can try."

"Kid, you're really big-headed now, you dare to provoke us?" Qingfeng He said with a cold face.

Han Giangli headed out of the palace, and Qingfeng He was directly in front of him.

Han Qianli blasted out a punch without hesitation.

Qingfeng He smiled indifferently and said, "Kid, although you are now a strong Heavenly character, don't get too inflated, I am the Master of the Three Temples, and my strength is above the Ten Great Masters, so you dare to take a shot at me even with you?"

As soon as He Qingfeng's voice fell, Han Qianli's fist soared.

He Qingfeng raised his right hand without moving a muscle, ready to push Han 3,000 back.

But when the two fists collided, He Qingfeng retreated three steps in a row, while Han Qianli stood still!

The entire palace was instantly silent and silent, and the needle could be heard.

The second old man and his assistant stared at the scene before them with wide eyes, not daring to believe it.

He Qingfeng was even more so, his jaw was about to drop to the ground.

Han Qianli's punch was actually able to push him back!

And the backlash caused his right hand to tremble.

This caused He Qingfeng to be horrified to no end within himself.

Although he didn't exert his full strength, in his opinion, it should have been a simple matter to interrupt Han Qianxiang's attack.

But the truth was that he had been forced back by Han Qianxiang!

"I told you, none of you can stop me." Han Qianli said indifferently.

As the words fell, Han Qianli had already walked out of the palace.

The next old man looked at Han Three Thousand Year's back and his breathing suddenly became quicker.

In his opinion, Han Qianli had indeed become much stronger, but he hadn't expected that Han Qianli would be able to push back He Qingfeng with a single punch.

The Heavenly Apocalypse had four levels of Heaven, Earth, and Yellow, and the strength of the Ten Great Masters was above the Heavenly Character level, and he and He Qingfeng were even above the Ten Great Masters.

The strike Han Qianqian had just delivered was enough to prove that his current strength was at least among the top ten experts, which was unimaginable to the next oldest.

After all, it had only been less than a month since he'd arrived at the apocalypse!

Walking up to He Qingfeng, the next oldest asked in a deep voice, "How much force did you exert?"

"Five points." He Qingfeng said without changing his face.

"Exactly how many points." The next old man gritted his teeth.

He Qingfeng's face was embarrassed and he bit his teeth before saying, "Eight points."

The next oldest took a heavy, deep breath, He Qingfeng's eight points of strength was already terrifying, yet he hadn't blocked Han Qianqian, instead he was forced back by Han Qianqian.

This was proof that even if he used all of his strength, he wouldn't necessarily be able to stop Han 3,000, which was too unbelievable in the eyes of the next oldest.

"This guy, is he a pervert?" He Qingfeng was devastated, and for the first time, he felt whether or not he should reexamine his own strength.

The next old man trembled his hands and said, "It seems that my guess is right, he is indeed the savior."

"But no matter how powerful he is, wouldn't going to the Demon King's Grotto again be just as much of a death sentence?" He Qingfeng said.

The next oldest was very much against Han Third Thousand going to the Demon King's Grotto, but now, he shook his head and said, "Since he's sure, there will never be an accident, although I don't know where he got the strength to do it, but I believe him."

Would Han 3000 go to his death for no reason?

This was clearly an impossibility.

The next oldest knew exactly how much he valued Su Yingxia and Han Nian, and Han 3000, who seemed to not be afraid of death, was actually very afraid of death because he didn't want Su Yingxia and Han Nian to lose themselves, so he would value his own life even more.

Since he had made such a decision, he must be sure of himself.

At this time, outside the palace, Jiang Ying Ying smiled and asked Han Qianli, "Brother Qianli, I didn't expect that even He Qingfeng, the master of the three palaces, couldn't stop you, how many points of strength did you use?"

Han Giangli smiled and said, "Eight points."

"Really?" Jiang Ying Ying looked at Han Marchian suspiciously.

Han Marchian touched his nose and said, "If I said five points, would that be too much."

Jiang Yingying smiled like a silver bell and said, "Of course it's not too much, but if He Qingfeng finds out, he'll probably be very hurt, he can't even block your five points of strength, and if he uses his full strength, he'll already be useless with that punch just now."

"It's true that he'll be useless, but one must keep a low profile, he's the Lord of the Three Temples anyway, so save some face for him." Han Qianli smiled.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head in deep thought, her face already smiling.

Fortunately, these words were just a private conversation between the two of them, if the next oldest He Qingfeng heard them, I wonder how they would feel.

Chapter 850

Han Three Thousand and Jiang Ying Ying arrived at the entrance of the Devil King's Cave, the others didn't understand why Han Three Thousand had to turn back to the Devil King's Cave, but Jiang Ying Ying knew very well in her heart.

At first in the Demon King's Cave, the little white snake insisted on leaving with Han 3,000, but Han 3,000 was worried that it would bring danger to the apocalypse after leaving the Demon King's Cave, so he used a delaying tactic to hold back the little white snake.

Now that Han Three Thousand was about to go to the Second World, it was clear that he was planning to take the wanted little white snake with him.

"Brother Three Thousand, do you really want to take it with you? After all, it's a cold-blooded animal, what if it regains its freedom and turns against you?" Jiang Ying Ying asked worriedly to Han 3000.

It wasn't that Han 3,000 hadn't thought about it, but he had a feeling that the little white snake wouldn't harm it and bringing it to the second world would only pose a threat to the second world, even if the little white snake rebelled.

"There are too many unknown dangers in the Second World, and if it's willing to help me, it might be able to reduce our danger in the Second World, so it's worth a try," Han 3,000 said.

Jiang Ying Ying was worried, but she never interfered to block anything that Han Marchant decided to do, as she trusted Han Marchant one hundred percent.

Without much hesitation, the two of them walked straight into the entrance of the Demon King's Cave.

Shortly after Han Qianli and Jiang Ying Ying had entered, Lintong was standing where they had just been and had a very fierce expression on her face.

As a former pride of the heavens, Lin Tong was proud of the entire younger generation of the Apocalypse, but ever since Han Qianqian came, his name was no longer mentioned by anyone, and everyone only remembered the name Han Qianqian, forgetting about him, the former pride of the heavens.

Although Lin Tong had a thousand dissatisfactions in his heart, he could only swallow his anger, after all, what Han Qianqian had achieved was not something he could do, countless geniuses had fallen to the Demon King's Cave, and although Lin Tong wanted to prove himself, he was afraid of becoming a wronged soul in the Demon King's Cave if he slipped up, and this fear from death made him not have the courage to face the challenge of the Demon King's Cave at all.

"Lintong, you, the pride of heaven, can really be crushed by him, he has already entered the Devil King's Grotto for the second time while you, however, can only look at the entrance." He Xiaoxiao's voice came from behind him.

Lintong turned his head with a cold face and said, "He Xiaoxiao, if I remember correctly, you have been relegated to the yellow level and are not qualified to come here."

After all, He Xiaoxiao was He Qingfeng's daughter, and it was true that on the surface she was not qualified to come to the Devil King's Grotto, but she had insisted on coming, so who would be willing to forcibly stop her? In case he accidentally offended Qingfeng He, his future days in the apocalypse would be difficult.

And the reason why He Xiaoxiang came was to see if Han Qianxiang really wanted to go to the Demon King's Cave or not.

She had thought that Han 3,000 was just deliberately using this method to build momentum for her reputation, and that it might even be a plot by the Four Gates to boost their influence in the Apocalypse, but she had never thought that she would actually watch Han 3,000 enter the Demon King's Grotto again.

"Lin Tong, I don't have the qualifications and you don't have the guts, we belong to the same kind of people, so why do you need to flaunt your power in front of me? If you really have the ability, compare it to Han Qianqian." He Xiaoxiang said disdainfully.

"He Xiaoxiang, I didn't expect you to change your mind about Han Qianli, when was it that the person you Miss He hated was actually able to change his attitude?" Rintori sneered.

"Bullsh*t." He Xiaoxiao sneered and said, "I have not changed my mind about him, and he is still trash in my eyes."

Lintong laughed up at the sky.

Rubbish?

What a loser!

It was ridiculous that in just a month's time, having been promoted from Yellow Character to Heavenly Character, and now entering the dreaded Devil King's Grotto for the second time, He Xiaoxiang still had to treat Han Marchand as trash.

"He Xiaoxiang, you're calling one mouthful of trash after another, so have you ever thought about what you are?" Lintong said.

He Xiaoxiao was livid, then scoffed and said to Lintong, "I didn't expect that you would have to speak up for him after being robbed of the limelight, but it seems that this pride of heaven of yours has really been beaten down by him and lost his temper."

"If you're not as strong as others, you should recognize reality." Lintong's heart was unconvinced, but the strength displayed by Han Qianqian made him irrefutable, he knew very well that boasting was nothing more than something done by incompetent people, if he wanted to regain the name that belonged to his pride of heaven, he had to prove himself with his strength, but unfortunately, this was not something he could do now.

He Xiaoxiao was slightly surprised that Lin Tong was able to say something like that, it was something she had never expected, she had thought of joining forces with Lin Tong to find another way to deal with Han Giang, but now it seemed that Lin Tong would no longer do so.

"Are you really willing?" He Xiaoxiao asked tentatively.

"He Xiaoxiang, I advise you to be honest, in front of absolute power, intrigue and trickery won't be of any use, those thoughts of yours are useless against Han 3000, unless you can surpass him in strength, it's not just the next oldest who values him now, even your father," Lin Tong said.

He Xiaoxiang took a deep breath, the four gates and three halls had always been at odds, but now even He Qingfeng valued Han 3000!

"Lin Tong, I won't resign myself to my fate like you trash, I'll find a way to kill Han Giang sooner or later." He Xiaoxiang gritted his teeth and said.

Lintong smiled faintly, hearing this now really made him feel ridiculous from the bottom of his heart.

Killing Han Three Thousand.

On what basis?

Could it be that He Xiaoxiao was less than a yellow-letter fighter?

It was ridiculous.

"I'm going back to my retreat, good luck." After leaving behind this sentence, Lin Tong turned around and left.

He Xiaoxiang clenched her fists, her expression fierce, if it wasn't for Han Qianxiang, she wouldn't have been relegated to the yellow level, and if it wasn't for Han Qianxiang, she wouldn't have been insulted.

For this Three Temples Princess, the more powerful and excellent Han Qianli was, the more anger would grow in her heart, but no matter how powerful Han Qianli was, she would always feel in her heart that she had a chance to kill him.

After all, she was the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, and this status was in no way comparable to Han Three Thousand Thousand.

"Han Three Thousand Years, my men are almost at Cloud City, and if you want them to live, you'll have to kneel down before me and kowtow to their mistakes."

In the Devil King's Grotto.

Han Three Thousand and Jiang Ying Ying were no longer nervous or fearful this time, after all, with the Little White Snake accompanying them, the other exotic beasts didn't even have the guts to show their faces.

But Han Three thousand looked at the little white snake with strange eyes, from Fang Zhan's mouth, he knew that the red-eyed jade python in the Devil King's Grotto was the most terrifying exotic beast in terms of strength, but Han Three thousand looked at this little thing, he really couldn't see what was so special about it, it couldn't even eat a full meal after scraping its skin, but it could still be called Mang, could it be that the information from the apocalypse was wrong?