

His True Colors Chapter 851-860

Chapter 851

Arriving at the place where the red fruit was growing, the little white snake watched Han 3,000 vigilantly and spat out red letters.

The last time Han 3,000 had eaten the red fruit as a meal, it had already made the snake feel so distressed, and this time it looked like it wouldn't let Han 3,000 have his way no matter what.

But Han 3,000 didn't care, he was about to go to the Second World, so he was prepared for such good things, so if he could bring more, he would naturally take more.

Slapping a palm on the little white snake's head, he said, "Get lost, you want me to take you away, and you still can't bear to part with such a piece of crap?"

The little white snake was shaking its head from the beating, obviously a little dizzy, and Jiang Ying Ying on the side was watching in amusement.

"Brother Three Thousand, this little guy is really humane, it's much more fun than a cat or dog." Jiang Yingying said.

Han Three Thousand smiled faintly and continued to say to the little white snake, "I'll take you away from here, back to where you used to live, these fruits, there's no use in leaving them here, if not who will I give them to?"

The little white snake's red eyes visibly flashed with surprise, and actually took the initiative to carry the red fruit down with its mouth, handing it to Han Qianli.

It was no longer surprising that it could understand his words, but Han Qianqian only said, "You're quite realistic for a little thing, happy to be home, aren't you?"

The little white snake nodded its head, still with some excitement.

The red fruit was born from vines that covered the entire wall, and since they had been heavily fruit-bearing by Han 3,000 and Jiang Yingying last time, there weren't many left, and after picking apart the vines and searching carefully a few times, there were only ten or so.

Han Marchand gave half of them to Jiang Yingying.

"Are you really thinking about coming with me?" Han Sanchi asked Jiang Ying Ying, he had mentioned to Jiang Ying Ying about the past Second World before, originally Han Sanchi planned to not let Jiang Ying Ying go, after all, there were too many unknown dangers there, and it was unknown if he could come back alive after going there, he didn't want Jiang Ying Ying to follow him to his death.

But Jiang Yingying was resolute and simply couldn't allow Han 3,000 to refuse.

"Brother Three Thousand, I've thought about it all and have decided that you can't persuade me." Jiang Yingying said.

Han 3,000 smiled helplessly and said, "Not even afraid of death?"

"Sooner or later, you'll die someday, so why be afraid." Jiang Ying Ying said dryly.

Han Giang nodded, no longer dwelling on the issue.

Frowning at the little white snake, there had to be a way to bring this guy out of the Demon King's Grotto, and it must not be discovered by anyone else, otherwise, I'm afraid that Han Third Thousand's encounter in the Demon King's Grotto wouldn't be hidden.

If other people knew that the foreign beasts in the Devil King's Cave wouldn't harm him, it would probably cause a lot of gossip.

The little white snake seemed to understand what Han 3,000 was considering and swam up to Han 3,000, directly burrowing into Han 3,000's cuff and coiling on his arm so that it wouldn't be discovered by anyone.

"This thing is really good at detecting faces, if only it could talk, at least it could tell me what the Second World is really like," Han Three Thousand said.

"Brother Three Thousand, it's an animal after all, how could it speak human words." Jiang Ying Ying smiled.

Han Three Thousand nodded, it was indeed a bit extravagant, but he was just saying that casually and didn't really think so.

"Let's go, after we leave the Demon King's Cave, we'll have to face a brand new world." Han Giangli said.

It wasn't long before he entered the Devil King's Grotto this time, just half a day, but when Han Three Thousand was able to get out of the Devil King's Grotto alive again, it still caused great reverberations in the apocalypse, being able to come and go as if it was his own home, and those Heavenly Character powerhouses were all marveling at Han Three Thousand's power.

Han Three Thousand Thousand created one incredible miracle after another in the apocalypse, and would surely go down in the history of the apocalypse.

Second Elder and Qingfeng He were the first two to appear in front of Han Three Thousand.

Qingfeng He didn't dare to show any contempt for Han 3,000 after their fight, even if he didn't know that Han 3,000 hadn't put out his full strength against him and was able to push him back, it was enough for him to be impressed by Han 3,000.

"Do you know what those people are saying right now?" The next oldest smiled and said to Han Giangli.

"What?" Han Giangli looked at the next oldest full of questions.

"They said the Devil King's Grotto wasn't as terrifying as they thought it would be, after all, you were able to get out so easily." The next old man said, no one except for the Heavenly Character level could understand how powerful Han Three Thousand's creations were, and those below the Heavenly Character level even felt that the Demon King's Grotto was no longer terrifying, and it had now caused many people to leap to challenge it.

"Didn't you just achieve your goal?" Han Marchiang said.

The next old man didn't deny that he wished to use Han Three Thousand Thousand to remove the fears of others about the Demon King's Cave, because the apocalypse needed to have strong people born to get over the barrier of the Demon King's Cave, and no one had been able to pass the Demon King's Cave test for nearly a decade, which created an impasse where no one dared to challenge it.

The appearance of Han Qianxiang, however, had broken this impasse, and had also caused those strong people at the Earth level to finally have the confidence to face the Devil King's Grotto.

"But going past the second world, I'm still"

Before the next old man could finish his words, Han Qianli interrupted, "This matter is non-negotiable, I have to go."

"Han Three Thousand, you are the hope of the future of the apocalypse, how can you sacrifice yourself to the danger, you are in the apocalypse and can inspire many people, even more strong people will appear because of you, only you can change the status quo of the apocalypse." He Qingfeng said with an anxious look.

Han Qianli was surprised that Qingfeng He could say such a thing.

"Hall Master He, you're even concerned about me?" Han Giangli said.

He Qingfeng shook his head and said bluntly, "I'm not concerned about you, but about the future of the apocalypse, there's no point in you going to die."

To fight against the Second World, the apocalypse needed a large number of truly strong people to be born, and besides being able to inspire the birth of strong people, in He Qingfeng's opinion, his own strength was also able to play a key role in the Great War and perhaps even turn the tide, it would be a pity if he just went to the Second World to die in vain.

"Being able to strangle the danger in its cradle is the best way, with Apocalypse's current strength, do you think you can cultivate thousands of Heavenly Characters in a short period of time?" Han Giangli questioned Qingfeng He with a calm expression.

Thousands of Heavenly Character powerhouses?

This was a strength that Apocalypse only possessed at his peak, and to get back to his peak was an impossible task for the current Apocalypse.

"Han Qianli, no matter what, you have to come back alive." The next old man suddenly said, and from what he said, he seemed to have no intention of stopping Han Three Thousand.

He Qingfeng was stunned, his eyes puzzled as he looked at the next oldest and said, "Are you crazy?"

The next old man smiled helplessly and bitterly, it wasn't that he was crazy, but he knew he couldn't stop Han Qianli, what was happening now was completely beyond his imagination, in the end, it was because he had underestimated Han Qianli's strength, so much so that his plan was completely shattered, it was now clear that Han Qianli was going to do something that no one could change.

"Can you stop him?" The next old man asked He Qingfeng rhetorically.

He Qingfeng subconsciously thought of what had happened at the Four Gates Hall before.

At the time when Han Qianxiang said that he couldn't stop him, He Qingfeng thought it was a joke.

But now that he thought about it, it really wasn't an easy task to block Han Three Thousand.

"Han Three Thousand, we're doing this for your own good." Qingfeng He said to Han Three Thousand.

"Hall Master He, in the face of right and wrong, you're an upright person, and I appreciate that, but I hope that Hall Master He will understand what I've decided to do," Han Giangli said.

He Qingfeng sighed, no longer knowing what to say to persuade Han Three Thousand, this was a stinking rock, and it was so frustrating to have no oil or salt.

"When do you plan to go?" The next oldest asked Han Marchant.

"Tomorrow." Han 3,000 said.

"Is it that urgent?" The next oldest said.

"If we delay any longer, I'm afraid it will be too late, and you should know better than me what the fluctuations in the forbidden area mean." Han Giangli said.

The next oldest nodded, since he was going, it was naturally better to go as soon as possible, or else it would be useless to go.

"Is there anything else you want me to arrange for you?" The next old man asked.

"The two of them, Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian, I wish to be moved by me," Han Giangli said.

"These two will be exclusive to you in the future, and no one can order them but you." After saying this, the next oldest looked at He Qingfeng.

After all, the apocalypse wasn't something that Next Old had dictated on his own, so he would still need He Qingfeng's approval.

Qingfeng He nodded helplessly and said, "The Three Temples have given these two privileges, and they will never hide anything they want in the future."

"Thank you, Hall Master He, see you tomorrow." Han Qianli said and left.

He Qingfeng sighed one after the other, it was really hard for him to go to the Second World to die when he hadn't seen such talents in a hundred years of the apocalypse.

"If he can stay in the apocalypse, he can definitely play a vital role in the future, why don't you, old man, persuade your own disciple?" He Qingfeng said.

"He's not my disciple, it's just that you think so, between the two of us, there's never been a ritual of worship, and he might play a bigger role when he goes to the Second World, which is something neither of us can anticipate at this moment." The Second Elder said.

"That said, staying in the Apocalypse will at least give us greater hope, the Second World is an uncharted territory after all, and no one knows what it's really like there." He Qingfeng said.

The second old man shook his head, he obviously didn't think so.

With Apocalypse's current strength, sitting and waiting for death was definitely a dead end, or else he wouldn't have decided to go to Apocalypse himself in the first place.

As far as the Second Old Man was concerned, the only way to truly solve this trouble was to attack it from within the Second World, or else the Second World's hidden problems would never be resolved.

"All we can do now is trust him."

Han Qianlian and Jiang Yingying came to the yellow-letter domain once again.

The two of them, Zhuang Tang Gongtian, were now soaring in strength that their gratitude to Han Qianli was naturally self-evident, and when they saw Han Qianli, they knelt down to greet him as if they were new parents.

If it wasn't for Han Qianqian's generosity, their strength would never have improved, and they would only be at the yellow level in this lifetime, never making a breakthrough, but now, when the grading tournament begins next year, they are fully confident that they will be able to hit the Earth level.

Seeing the two of them kneel, Han Qianli didn't stop them, but said, "I want you to leave the apocalypse and go to Cloud City."

"We'll naturally follow your decision, but if the apocalypse doesn't order us to leave, we don't dare to leave." Zhuang Tang said.

"From now on, the two of you only need to obey my orders, as for the words of the others, you don't need to care anymore, this is a privilege given to me by the Second Elder and He Qingfeng, and it has been approved by the four gates and three halls." Han Giangli explained.

Zhuang Tang was shocked, the Four Gates and Three Temples were now independent of the Han Three Thousand Year lineage?

Although the number of people in this lineage was small, it was already enough to show the importance that Old Man Next and He Qingfeng placed on Han Marchand.

"In that case, when do you want us to depart?" Zhuang Tang asked.

"Now, the responsibility of protecting Su Yingxia and Han Nian is the sole purpose of the two of you in the future, and if they are harmed in the slightest, I will definitely take your lives when I return." Han Qianli coldly said.

"Please don't worry, if you want to hurt them, you will definitely step over the bodies of the two of us." Gong Tian said in a deep voice.

Han Qianli pulled out two red fruits and said, "After half a year, taking this red fruit will enable you to increase your strength again."

Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian, who had firsthand experience of how powerful this red fruit's utility was, were so excited at the moment that they didn't know how to speak, and could only keep thanking Han Qianli.

"As long as you do what I ask of you, I'll guarantee that you'll become Heavenly Character powerhouses in the future," Han Three Thousand said.

"Thank you, thank you Mr. Han."

"From today onwards, the two of us will be Mr. Han's pawns and will serve him for the rest of our lives."

"Remember, whoever tries to harm them, kill them without mercy, even if it's someone from the Heavenly Apocalypse," Han Marchant said.

Only after Han Giangli left and walked so far away that they couldn't even see their backs did Gong Tian and Zhuang Tang stand up.

Carefully putting away the red fruit, only then did Gong Tian say, "Master, from what Han Qianli said, he seems to be going somewhere."

Zhuang Tang reprimanded, "How can we casually guess what Mr. Han is going to do, just do your own thing is all, quickly go pack your luggage and leave for Cloud City immediately."

"Yes." Gong Tian said.

"Brother Three Thousand, is it too much to give them the benefit of the doubt?" After walking away, Jiang Yingying asked Han Qianli, "There's not much left of the red fruit, it's already a treasure, but now it's a bit of a pity to give it to the two of them, in Jiang Yingying's opinion."

"Compared to the safety of Yingxia and Nian'er, these extraneous items are nothing." Han Qianli faintly said.

"But who else would dare to harm them now, there's Boss Mo in Cloud City, and the apocalypse can't just send someone to Cloud City." Jiang Ying Ying was puzzled.

"The lessons I learned in the past taught me that any situation is possible, planning ahead is very necessary, and just because Apocalypse won't send anyone doesn't mean He Xiaoxiao won't, once a woman's desire for revenge gets urgent, she can do anything." Han Qianli said.

Chapter 853

After hearing Han 3000's words, Jiang Ying Ying's eyes flickered with coldness, to her, anyone who wanted to harm Su Ying Xia and Han Nian was an enemy, and since He Xiaoxiao could potentially do that, it was best to kill her in her opinion.

"Brother 3000, why don't you just kill her?" Jiang Ying Ying said in a cold voice.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, that was He Xiaoxiao, the daughter of the Lord of the Three Temples, how could he possibly be able to kill her just by saying so?

If things were that easy, Han Qianli wouldn't have let Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian go to Cloud City.

Although He Qingfeng had now relegated He Xiaoxiao to the yellow level, it didn't mean that He Qingfeng didn't value He Xiaoxiao, the reason why he was doing this was just for others to see, after all, He Xiaoxiao's words at the entrance of the Demon King's Grotto that day had already caused public anger, even if he was willing to shield her, he had to think about the impact of the situation.

"If it wasn't for my influence, He Qingfeng wouldn't have relegated He Xiaoxiao to the yellow level, she's after all He Qingfeng's daughter, the person He Qingfeng values the most, how can he just kill her." Han Giangli said.

"But keeping her is a scourge, I don't feel at ease." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Han Kuanyuan was also unsettled because he could tell that He Xiaoxiao was a woman who held a very grudge and had a vicious mind, but Han Kuanyuan had no choice, he couldn't ignore Qingfeng He, once he really killed He Xiaoxiao, I'm afraid that the interior of the Heavenly Apocalypse would fall apart, and that wouldn't be a good outcome for anyone.

"Don't worry, apart from Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian, there's Fang Zhan, there shouldn't be any problems," Han Giangli said.

Jiang Ying Ying was still unsure, after all, they were leaving, and it wasn't like they were rushing from one city to another and could still go back if something happened, this was going to the Second World, and if something really happened here, they wouldn't even have a chance to know about it.

"Brother 3000, I'll go warn her." After saying that, Jiang Ying Ying was ready to go find He Xiaoxiao.

Han Three Thousand grabbed Jiang Ying Ying's shoulder and said, "You'll only anger her more if you go looking for her, no need to do anything more."

Ying Ying Jiang looked torn, knowing that there was this hidden problem but she couldn't solve it, she couldn't feel relieved.

"Go back and rest, it's time to depart tomorrow." Han Giangli continued.

"Alright." Jiang Yingying nodded helplessly.

Han Qianqian was afraid that Jiang Ying Ying would only superficially agree and would still secretly go to He Xiaoxiao behind his back, reminding her, "You mustn't go to her secretly, otherwise it will only make her hatred even stronger, maybe she won't go to Cloud City and will also be angry with Su Yingxia and Han Nian because of your actions. "

"I know, Brother 3000, I'm just not going." Jiang Ying Ying said.

The two of them went back to their rooms to rest, Han Giang's heart was heavy as water, after all, he was going to face an unknown world tomorrow, it was impossible to say that he didn't have any worries in his heart, but no matter what, this trip was a must.

"The Second World, what kind of place is it?" The tossing and turning Han Qianqian suddenly asked to the little white snake wrapped around his arm.

The little white snake, with a lazy Transfiguration expression, turned its head away, not bothering to pay attention to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was not surprised at the snake's very human behavior, it understood human language, but unfortunately it couldn't speak and couldn't communicate.

The next morning, Han Third Thousand who hadn't slept all night was still full of energy, but Jiang Ying Ying on the other hand was slightly haggard.

"Didn't sleep?" Han Qianli asked to Jiang Yingying.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded, she hadn't closed her eyes all night, her mind was full of speculations and fantasies about the second world, so she couldn't sleep quietly at all.

"Brother 3000, you didn't sleep either." Jiang Ying Ying asked rhetorically.

Han 3,000 nodded and was about to speak when Qingfeng He came face to face with the two of them.

"Hall Master He, can't you sleep this early?" Han Giangli smiled and asked Qingfeng He.

He Qingfeng's face was as heavy as water as he asked Han Qianli seriously, "Have you really thought this through, perhaps staying is a better option."

"Don't bother bothering Hall Master He, what I've already decided won't change," Han Giangli said.

He Qingfeng sighed, he was also up all night, because top talents like Han Qianli were rare to come across once in a hundred years, even if they weren't from his three temples, he didn't want such talents to fall in the Second World, in He Qingfeng's opinion, the role he played by staying in the apocalypse was the greatest.

"Young man, if you're so impulsive, you won't have the chance to regret it later," Qingfeng He said.

"Hall Master He, let's make a bet, how about it?" Han Giangli smiled.

"Bet? What's the bet?" He Qingfeng asked, puzzled.

"What do you think about betting that I can come back, and if I come back alive, the apocalypse will no longer be divided into four gates and three halls?" Han Qianqian said.

The reason why the apocalypse had the division of the four gates and three halls back then was because the previous generation considered the balance of power and didn't want one person to dominate, and although the checks and balances were achieved, the two veins of the apocalypse were

unable to achieve unity of all people, leading to frequent internal conflicts, which was why the apocalypse hadn't had more powerful people.

The division of resources, coupled with the fact that the four gates and three temples spent more of their minds on internal strife, naturally dragged down the strength of the entire Apocalypse.

"Do you know why the people who founded the apocalypse back then had to have a division between the four gates and three temples?" Qingfeng He asked Han Marchant.

"Of course it's clear that he doesn't want one person to have too much power and lead the apocalypse astray," Han Three Thousand said.

Qingfeng He nodded and said, "Since you know that, then you should also understand that it's impossible."

"Hall Master He, have you ever wondered why the overall strength of the apocalypse is regressing after so many years, although the war a hundred years ago fell many experts, the apocalypse is still standing still after a hundred years of recuperation, such an apocalypse, there is still a need for it to exist, if it is not broken, the apocalypse's existence will only be a chicken rib." Han Giangli said.

He Qingfeng took a deep breath, as the master of the three temples, he naturally knew the reason for this, but to merge the four gates and three temples, this required a ruler with absolute influence, he needed to convince the public to do this.

"Han Qianqian, you're quite ambitious, wanting to control the entire apocalypse in your own hands." He Qingfeng said.

"Hall Master He, it's almost time, I have to go to the Forbidden Lands, if you're fine, you can come with me." Han Qianli didn't answer Qingfeng He's question directly, and after saying this, he walked towards the forbidden area with Jiang Ying Ying.

He Qingfeng was stunned in place for a while before he hurriedly caught up with Han Three Thousand's pace.

However, at this moment, Qingfeng He changed his mind about Han Giang once again, not only was this guy strong, even his mind was so uncomplicated, and the apocalypse might really change dramatically when handed over to him.

Chapter 854

Forbidden Ground.

The next old man and his assistant seemed to have already arrived, besides these two, there were also all the Heavenly Characters of the Apocalypse, but unfortunately compared to the heyday of the Apocalypse, these more than ten Heavenly Characters seemed a bit ridiculous, after all, the previous Apocalypse possessed the power to compete with the Second World, but now, these more than ten Heavenly Characters were probably not enough to give the Second World a gap in their teeth.

"Three thousand, I won't say anything to persuade you, I know it's useless, but after we go over there, I have something I want to advise you." The second old man walked up to Han 3,000 and said.

Han Three Thousand didn't say anything, but stared intently at the entrance to the Second World, the energy fluctuations of the entrance had become even more apparent since he had appeared, and that hidden sense of implication had once again appeared from his heart, as if there was a voice calling out to him in the Second World.

"The Second World is completely unknown to you, so after you go there, you must keep a low profile, and don't do anything that is too high profile until you are familiar with the Second World, and don't attract the attention of Second World humans, once your identity is exposed, you will most likely be put to death." The Second Elder warned to Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianli nodded subconsciously, he didn't need the next oldest to say these instructions, he himself knew it by heart, how could he easily go out of his way in a completely unfamiliar place, he still understood the truth of attracting the limelight.

"I won't say anything else, I hope you can come back safely." The next old man said.

Han Qianli looked at Jiang Ying Ying.

Jiang Yingying nodded and the two of them leapt in silence.

No one had expected Han Third Thousand to be so unhesitant, and the dozen or so Heavenly Character powerhouses were all horrified.

They admired Han Three Thousand's courage and appreciated Han Three Thousand's decisiveness even more.

"This guy is really not afraid to die." He Qingfeng said through clenched teeth.

The next old man smiled helplessly and said, "For the safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, he has long been known to put his own life and death on the line, so what is there to fear."

After a pause, the next oldest continued to say to He Qingfeng, "Han Qianli cares very much about the safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, so I advise you that it would be best for you to keep an eye on your own daughter, I'm sure I don't need to remind you of her vindictiveness and how serious the consequences of this matter will be if these two are harmed because of your daughter. "

"Next old man, my daughter is a bit stubborn, but she's not so unaware of her place." He Qingfeng said coldly.

"Proportionate?" The next old man mocked and looked at He Qingfeng and said, "She has long been spoiled by you to the point of not knowing what an inch is, don't you know how many shameful things she has done in the apocalypse over the years?"

"Next Old Man, this is my daughter, and it's not your turn to tell her what to do." He Qingfeng was dissatisfied and looked at the next old man.

"If it wasn't related to Han Qianqian, I naturally wouldn't say much, but how can I ignore this matter, if Su Yingxia and Han Nian were injured or even killed because of He Qixia, he would exterminate the entire Three Temples and even the Heavenly Apocalypse, I'm sure I don't need to remind you of the speed at which his strength grew." Next Old Man said.

He Qingfeng's heart was shaken, he naturally knew very well how terrifying the growth of Han 3,000's strength was, as he had been forced back by Han 3,000 in his fight with Han 3,000, and God knows how strong Han 3,000 would become again this time when he went to the Second World.

However, He Qingfeng still believed that He Xiaoxiao wouldn't do such a thing, being naughty and being vicious were two completely different things in He Qingfeng's opinion, and He Xiaoxiao was just a little bit naughty.

"Don't bother with the next old man, I know how to handle my own affairs," He Qingfeng said.

The second old man shook his head helplessly, it looked like it was still the right thing to say thoroughly before He Qingfeng would cognize what kind of woman He Xiaoxiao was, or else he would really think that He Xiaoxiao was naive and innocent.

"As far as I know, He Xiaoxiao has secretly sent someone away from the apocalypse to go so far, but she sent someone away for no reason, compared to where she went, there's no need for me to say more," The next oldest said.

"Second Elder, would it be too much for you to slander a young girl like this?" Qingfeng He looked at the next old man with an angry face.

"Whether or not it's a slander, you'll know if you look it up yourself, can't you, Palace Master He, do this little thing? If you don't do anything, then I'll have to settle this matter myself." After saying that, the next old man turned around and left, it was almost time to call it a day after saying so much, as to what He Qingfeng was going to do was out of his hands.

When He Qingfeng saw that the next oldest wasn't joking and that he wasn't above slandering He Xiaoxiao like this, he quickly ran towards the yellow level.

If He Qishao really did such a thing, he would have to stop him at the first opportunity, or else it would be too late to regret if he made a big mistake.

Although He Qingfeng was the Master of the Three Temples, his identity was worthless in front of his strength, how strong Han Qianli would become in the future was something no one could fathom, if Su Yingxia and Han Nianzhen were injured or even killed because of He Xiaoxiao, Han Qianli's anger would burn the entire apocalypse!

The entrance to the second world was calm and uneventful, and after Han Three Thousand and Jiang Yingying leapt, it was as if nothing had happened.

At this time, Han Three Thousand was in a spatial tunnel, feeling the pressure around him almost about to crush his body, and after an unknown amount of time, the moment the pressure was gone, he fainted.

When Han Qianli woke up again, he found himself wearing a red robe, which was extremely festive, while the surrounding environment gave him a very old-fashioned and simple feeling, as if he had suddenly traveled back in time.

There was a floor-to-ceiling bronze mirror in the southeast corner of the room, and when Han Three Thousand walked up to the mirror, he found himself wearing, what seemed to be, a wedding suit!

A bewildered Han Qianqian had no idea what was going on and was looking for someone to ask when the door was pushed open and a cold-eyed woman with a phoenix crown on her head walked in.

When the woman saw Han Three Thousand, her face visibly flashed with surprise, then was filled with anger.

"You're even awake!" The woman gritted her teeth and said to Han 3000, filled with anger, as if she had seen her father's enemy.

Han 3,000 was at a loss, he knew that he had arrived safely in the second world, but why he was here, why he was wearing a red robe again, and who this woman was, Han 3,000 knew nothing.

"Who are you." Han Three Thousand asked.

Without saying a word, the woman walked up to Han 3,000 and slapped Han 3,000 across the face with a loud slap.

This made Han three thousand three thousand even more baffled, the hatred in the woman's eyes was extremely strong, making Han three thousand three thousand wonder if he had done something wrong to her and didn't even notice it?

Chapter 855

"All I want is a punk, why are you waking up at this time." Looking at the woman, she was almost clenching her teeth, Han Giang waking up seemed very unacceptable to her.

When she raised her hand again, Han Three Thousand reached out and directly strangled her wrist.

Han Giangli wasn't one to be beaten and scolded at will, and without understanding what was going on right now, how could she be humiliated by a woman like this.

Even if she was very pretty, Han Three Thousand would never let her act arbitrarily when he had his heart set on her.

"Where am I, why am I wearing this dress, and who are you." Han Giangli asked.

The woman tried to break free, but she was surprised to find that the man in front of her was incredibly strong, which caused her eyes to glint.

"I order you to stay in your room and not go anywhere, or I'll do everything I can to kill you." The woman said to Han Giangli in a commanding tone.

"Fine, I can go nowhere, but I need to know what's going on." Han Three Thousand said.

"Let go of me, I'll let someone explain what's going on and I'll let you know what you should do in the future." The woman said.

Han Giangli let go of her hand and the woman turned to leave without hesitation.

Han Giang looked at himself in the bronze mirror and had a strange and uncanny feeling of foreboding, this costume, it was like a wedding, but he thought it was unlikely, he had just arrived in the second world, how could he be moved to a wedding?

Moreover, he had been in a coma before, so how could that woman, just now, have married him.

All the doubts turned into a muddle in Han Giangli's head, but soon, the door was pushed open again and a plainly dressed, seemingly like a maid, character walked in.

"Miss sent me here, you can ask me anything you want to ask." The maid said to Han Qianli.

Based on their outfits, Han 3,000 guessed that this second world was most likely an ancient civilization, which made Han 3,000 feel a bit foolish to see what the outside world was like.

However, Han 3,000 wouldn't leave easily without knowing the current situation, after all, not being familiar with this world, it would be a very dangerous thing for him to casually walk around and reveal a flaw.

"How long was I unconscious for?" Han 3,000 asked his first question.

"Three months." The maid said.

"What!" Han Giangli said in astonishment, unconscious for three whole months, how could that be, to him it was like just a day had passed!

"Miss originally thought you would be in a coma for the rest of your life, never to wake up again." The maid said.

Han Giangli took a deep breath to calm herself down and continued to ask, "Why am I wearing this outfit."

"Because today is the day you and Miss are getting married." The maid explained.

Han Qianli's mind went blank.

The day of the marriage!

What I just guessed was true!

But there was one thing that Han Qianli couldn't figure out, that woman, why would she marry someone who was unconscious, could it be that she was crazy?

"You just said that your lady was supposed to think that I would never wake up in my life, and if so, why did she marry me?" Han Qianqian was puzzled.

"Miss doesn't want to marry someone she doesn't like, so she'd rather find a loser like you." The maid said.

This odd idea had overturned Han Qianqian's three outlooks, but he did understand the maid's meaning, and it looked like the woman had just used him as a shield, and as for why she did it, the reason was simple: it was probably because her family wanted her to marry someone, and she wasn't happy about it, so that's why she would stage such a ridiculous thing.

Suddenly, Han Qianli covered her head and made a painful face.

"It hurts, my head hurts."

The maid didn't have a hint of panic because her lady wished for Han Three Thousand to die when she woke up, and the pain he was showing now was something she didn't need to be concerned about.

"I don't remember anything, can you tell me where I am, and where you found me." Han Giangli asked.

"This is the Chen family residence in Long Yun City." The maid had been ordered by the lady to come and solve Han Three Thousand's confusion, and she was still doing a very competent job at it, answering whatever Han Three Thousand's question was.

"You were found in the south of Long Yun City, and I heard that you were unclothed and downtrodden at the time."

"Was there anyone else besides me?" Han Marchiang continued to ask.

"No." The maid said.

There was no one else!

Then where had Jiang Yingying gone, and did she appear in a different location in the second world after they were separated in the space tunnel.

This made Han Qianli a little worried, Jiang Ying Ying was a girl after all, and he didn't know how she was doing now.

"Do you have any other questions?" The maid asked.

"No, I want to take a break." Han Giangli said.

The maid nodded and left the room.

Han Three Thousand's headache was faked, so as soon as the maid left, he returned to business as usual.

It was a pity that the information Han Three Thousand had now was still too little, and wanting to learn more about the world would have to come at a later time.

Getting married was ridiculous for Han 3000, but in some ways it was a good thing, at least he now had a cover for his identity so that he wouldn't be easily found out that he didn't belong here.

"Never in my wildest dreams would I have thought that I'd be able to take a second marriage in this life, Ying Xia, I didn't do anything wrong to you, I've only just woken up like this, the situation is beyond my control." Han Giangli sighed and talked to herself.

After the maid left, she walked into another room.

Yanran Chen had taken off the phoenix crown on her head and her expression was still very angry, so it was clear that Han Giang's sobriety was something she couldn't accept.

"How was it, what did he ask?" Yanran Chen asked the maid.

"Miss, he doesn't seem to remember anything and asked the usual questions about where he was and why he was married to you." The maid said.

Yan Chen looked like she was sneering and said, "I thought that finding a trash who has been in a coma would solve my problems, but I didn't think he would wake up at such a time, I must find a way to kill him, how could a trash like him be worthy of becoming my husband."

"Miss, he and you just got married, wouldn't it be a loss if you killed him." The maid worried.

Yan Chen smiled faintly and said, "How would it be a loss for the sake of my husband, he is my husband, it's only natural that I keep his spirit for three years, it's worth it to trade the life of a trash for three years of carefree life for me."

"Miss, what do you plan to do?" The maid asked.

"Long Yun City's annual Beast Hunting Competition is about to begin, and I will let him die a justifiable death." Yan Chen said with a cold face.

Chapter 856

Han 3,000 was locked in his room, although a wooden door could not stop him from being violent, but Han 3,000 did not dare to do so easily, after all, he knew nothing about what was going on outside the door, and what kind of consequences would be triggered by kicking it open was also something Han 3,000 could not anticipate.

This feeling of being imprisoned was very unpleasant, but for Han Three thousand, he had to be extremely careful with every step he took now, and if he lost his life here, Han Three thousand would never be able to see Su Yingxia and Han Nian again.

As the day grew late and night fell, Han Qianli, who was lying on his bed, finally heard footsteps coming from outside the door.

It was the same maid who had brought Han 3,000's meal for him.

The food was considered delicious, but the maid stood silent, giving Han Three Thousand a feeling that she was being watched.

"You were the one who took care of me when I was unconscious for so long?" Han Qianqian asked the maid.

"Miss's request, when the servant just does it, so you don't need to thank me." The maid's tone was emotionless, giving Han Three Thousand a mechanical feeling.

"I'm curious, what did I eat during the time I was unconscious?" Han Giangli looked at the maid in confusion, but when he woke up today, he didn't feel any hunger.

"Flowing food."

Han Three Thousand nodded and continued to ask, "Who is your lady, is the Chen family in Long Yun City, a large family?"

"There are a total of three large families in Long Yun City, and the Chen family is one of them, naturally they are large." The maid said, the reason why she was willing to answer Han Qianli's question was because Yan Chen had authorized her to do so, otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to talk to Han Qianli at all.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, I didn't expect to come to the second world and be so lucky to 'marry' into a big family again, it looks like I'm destined to have no fate with the word poor in this life.

"Your lady's reason for marrying me, can you give me the details?" Han Giangli continued to ask the question, having explored it superficially before, Han Giangli had only made some rough guesses, the accuracy of which would depend on the answer this maid gave him.

"Because the city lord's son wanted to marry my miss, and my miss didn't want to, so you became my miss's means of dealing with outsiders." The maid said.

"Did her family, didn't they refuse, after all, I'm just a vegetable in her eyes who will never wake up." Han Giangli said.

The maid's eyebrows furrowed as she said, "What do you mean by a vegetable?"

Han Giang was shocked, such words should be unfamiliar to the second world, he would have to be careful about this matter in terms of speech in the future, or else he could easily be noticed that he didn't belong here.

"It's nothing, I'm just saying it casually, it's probably just someone who's forever comatose." Han 3,000 said.

The maid thought of plants and then compared people to plants, and instantly came to her senses, feeling that it was the perfect word to describe Han Three Thousand's previous state.

"This is a decision made by Miss and her family after discussion, so naturally no one will refuse." The maid said.

Han Qianqian thought to herself, has this entire family gone mad, using their own daughter's life's innocence to reject the son of a city lord, could it be that the son of that city lord is so ugly that he's shockingly ugly?

"Wouldn't a marriage between your daughter and the city lord's son better enhance the Chen family's status in Long Yun City, why wouldn't she?" Han Qianli was confused.

A hint of impatience flashed across the maid's face, and she said, "Please eat your meal quickly, after which a special person will come to bathe you and change your clothes."

A special person!

Showering and changing clothes.

Han Giangli couldn't help but sniff his body, only then did he suddenly realize a problem, having been unconscious for such a long time, it was only reasonable that he would have smelled something strange long ago, but he smelled a burst of fragrance!

"Someone bathed me every day I was unconscious?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Good."

Han Qianli weakly hung his head, wouldn't that make him already be seen by those servants!

In no time at all, hot water was brought by maids one after another, and although all of them looked okay and were clever and good, Han Giang still couldn't imagine their hands touching their bodies, and this great advantage was taken by the servants, although it wasn't exactly disloyal to Su Yingxia, but the feeling of this private secret being seen naked was still unpleasant.

"You guys go out, I'll do it myself, no need to bother you." Han Qianli said to a few maids, in the past, being unconscious was not an option, but now, Han Qianli would never allow these people to lay a hand on her.

The few maids didn't obey and stood still in place.

Han Giangli was slightly angry and said, "I don't need your help, so hurry up and leave."

"You guys go first." Yanran Chen's appearance defused the problem for Han Three Thousand.

The feeling she gave Han 3000 at first glance was very stunning, even if she saw it a second time and had changed into an ordinary outfit, she would still make Han 3000 feel very beautiful, this was a living beauty, but this made Han 3000 wonder more and more why she didn't want to marry the city lord's daughter.

"What's your name?" Yan Chen asked Han Qianqian.

"Surname Han is Three Thousand Years, and you?" Han 3000 said.

"Yanran Chen."

"It's a nice name."

"I heard from my servant that you don't remember anything." Yanran Chen asked.

"A blank, if you're willing to help, you can find a famous doctor to treat me, I heard the maid say that the Chen family is very powerful in Long Yun City, this little thing shouldn't be difficult for you." Han Qianqian said.

Yan Chen smiled coldly in her heart, in her eyes, Han Three Thousand was just a dying man, how could she possibly seek a doctor for Han Three Thousand.

"Starting tomorrow, you can walk around and take a look, half a month later, there will be a beast hunting tournament in Long Yun City, you have to participate with me." Yan Chen said.

"Beast hunting conference, what does it mean?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"Literally, if there's nothing else, I'll leave you alone." After saying that, Yanran Chen directly turned around and walked away, not giving Han 3000 a chance to ask questions at all.

Han Qian could sense that the woman Chen Yanran's heart beneath her frosty face was even more of an iceberg, she must be a strong woman, and her reason for not marrying the City Lord's son probably had some sort of purpose.

It was a pity that Han Qianqian had too little information at his disposal right now to determine what Yanran Chen actually wanted to do.

However, it was a good thing that he would be able to leave this confined room tomorrow, so he would be able to understand what kind of person Yanran Chen was as soon as possible in Long Yun City.

After taking a bath, Han Qianqian lay on his bed and admired the exceptionally bright moonlight through the window, wondering if the moon and the Earth were the same here.

Chapter 857

The next day, as soon as Han three thousand woke up, he noticed that his arm was slightly cold, and when he opened his eyes, the little white snake had somehow returned to his arm.

After waking up yesterday, Han 3,000 had searched around for it, but there was no sign of it at all, I thought it had returned to its own world and left already, but it hadn't even left, probably because it was afraid of being discovered, so it had hidden for a while.

"Little thing, I didn't expect you to be quite sentimental, but you didn't leave." Han Giangli said with a smile.

The little white snake spat a red letter at Han 3,000, not knowing whether it was showing its loyalty or intentionally intimidating Han 3,000.

Han Three thousand woke up in his clothes and pushed out the door.

Taking a deep breath, he involuntarily said, "The air here is really nice, and if there's a chance in the future, bringing Ying Xia Nian'er here to retire would be a good choice."

After saying this, Han Qianli couldn't help but think of what Su Yingxia had once said, find a country with polygamy, this world, it's probably like that.

The Chen family's courtyard was huge, several times larger than the total area of the Han family's compound in Yanjing, but this was no surprise, after all, it was one of the three big families in Long Yun City, this was just a small effort for the Chen family, and there was no way to compare the value of this world's location to Earth.

If it wasn't for the guidance of a servant, Han Three Thousand nearly got lost in the courtyard, and after spending a lot of effort, Han Three Thousand finally made it to the street.

The streets were as ancient as Han 3,000 had imagined, and the people's outfits were not the slightest bit modern, as if they were in an ancient movie.

"If I could drive a Ferrari on this street, I wonder what kind of scene it would be like." Han Qianli couldn't help but smile at the thought.

The best place to learn about Long Yun City and the Chen family was a teahouse, so Han 3,000 quickly decided on his destination.

A teahouse called the Tailed Beast Residence had the most people, but the name of the teahouse was so strange that Han Three Thousand was puzzled.

After walking into the teahouse, a shop assistant greeted Han Three Thousand and sat Han down, and all the nearby tea patrons were whispering about the recent boisterous incident of Yanran Chen's marriage.

"I wonder what kind of person that Miss Chen married, never showing her face in Long Yun City, I heard that he's a fool."

"What kind of a fool, I've clearly heard that he's a cripple."

"You guys are so poorly informed, I heard from the Chen family's servant that the man was a cripple without hands."

Hearing these words, Han Saniang couldn't help but touch his head and then look at his legs and feet, not knowing where all these rumors had come from, but they had already rumored him to be a complete cripple.

Han Qianli leaned closer to the group of people discussing it and said, "I heard that the man was unconscious for a long time and never woke up, so I don't know why Miss Chen, why would she marry such a man."

A few people had a good look at Han Qianqian, and were not repulsed by his new and unfamiliar face, so they quickly chatted hotly.

"I heard from the grapevine that Yan Chen is doing this because she wants the city lord to break up completely."

"Huang Snapdragon has liked Yanran Chen for many years, this is something that is well known in Long Yun City, late last night, the City Lord's residence pulled out more than ten corpses, I heard that it was caused by Huang Snapdragon's anger, those servants are really pitiful."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian couldn't help but frown, the City Lord should be the highest ranking person in Long Yun City, how could Yanran Chen break away from the City Lord?

"Isn't Yan Chen afraid of the City Lord's wrath implicating the Chen family if she does this?" Han Qianli was confused.

"Little brother, you've just arrived at Dragon Cloud City, right?" A certain person looked at Han Qianqian with a smiling face, as if it was strange for him to say that.

"Yes, I've just arrived at Long Yun City, and I'd like to ask a few big brothers to clear up the confusion, but I'll pay for this difference today." Han Qianqian said.

Hearing that Han 3,000 was going to buy tea money, several people were happy and didn't hide it, explaining it to Han 3,000 plainly.

From their mouths, Han Qianli learned that the City Master of Long Yun City was not a supreme existence, and although he was the City Master, he still had to be controlled by the three great families, because the construction and maintenance of Long Yun City were all expenses borne by these three great families, and the reason why the City Master was able to rise to power back then was also fully supported by these three great families, which meant that this City Master was actually just a puppet.

And now, this puppet was probably no longer willing to take orders from the three great families, so the Chen family, as the starter, had torn the face with the city lord, and from what they said, the Chen family intended to take the city lord's position, so it was no wonder that Yan Chen was so brazenly antagonistic to the city lord.

But so far, among the three great families, only the Chen family had completely made their stance known, and the other two families hadn't shown anything, which made Han Qianli a bit strange.

Since it was the three great families that had jointly prompted the City Lord to take the throne, it should also be the three great families that should be together in this turn of events, so why was the Chen family the only one to state their attitude?

There must be a reason that these tea guests didn't know, and it was even possible that Yan Chen was set upon by the other two families, and it wasn't impossible for them to take this opportunity to get rid of the Chen family.

"Little brother, what you want to know, we've already told you almost everything, this tea money"

"Don't worry, my little brother will pay for the tea." Han Qianli smiled.

"In that case, thank you for your hospitality, little brother, and we'll take our leave."

The few people left one by one with fist cupping, and Han Qianli combed through the information he had just received.

One possibility of the Chen family's current situation was that the other two families had dug a hole for the Chen family and wanted to join forces with the City Lord to get rid of it.

There was also a possibility that the Chen family wanted to be more exclusive than Long Yun City and simply didn't care about the attitude of the other two families.

However, the latter was less likely, after all, the three great families were standing on their own, and the Chen family's ability to deal with these three forces was probably not enough.

"Collect the money." It was almost time for Han 3000 to come out today, and he couldn't get fat in one bite, so he planned to go back first and find out more about the Beast Hunting Conference tomorrow morning.

But when Xiao Er walked up to Han 3,000, Han 3,000 pulled out money left and right, but he couldn't pull out a single penny.

It wasn't just that he didn't have any money, Han Qianqian didn't even know what money looked like in this world.

"Boss, someone wants overlord tea." Little Two looked vigilantly at Han Three Thousand and bellowed loudly.

Presumably, the shopkeeper was prepared as he often encountered people like Han Three Thousand, and soon, several strong men with wooden sticks surrounded Han Three Thousand.

"Daring to come to my Tailed Beast Residence to drink Tyrant Tea, boy, you don't know how to write the word death." The boss, a middle-aged man, threatened Han Qianli in a cold voice.

Chapter 858

Han Qianqian looked bitter, before he went out, he didn't think about this matter at all, because he never lacked money on Earth, and he never took the matter of money to heart, so how could he not expect this kind of embarrassment to happen.

"Boss, listen to me explain, it's not that I don't have money, I just don't have it with me." Han Giangli said.

The middle-aged man had encountered all sorts of excuses and was completely unconvinced of what Han Three Thousand had said, and was about to have his men beat Han Three Thousand violently.

Although Han Third Thousand wasn't afraid of the people in front of him, once the commotion became loud, it would be difficult to keep a low profile in the future.

"I'm a member of the Chen family, if you don't believe me, boss, you can come home with me and I'll make sure to pay you and double it." Han Giangli said.

"A member of the Chen family?" The boss looked Han Qianqian up and down, this guy really didn't look like a poor man when it came to the material he wore, the fine silk fabric, this wasn't something an ordinary family could afford.

"Who are you from the Chen family?" The boss asked.

Han Marchan gave it a hard time, to say that he was Yanran Chen's husband, these people would definitely not believe it, after all, the rumor was that he was lame and had a broken arm, or a fool.

"I'm a relative of the Chen family, so you'll understand naturally if you come with me," Han Giangli said.

"Go, send a letter to the Chen family, and tell them that the Chen family is drinking tea at my Tail Beast Residence without paying, and tell them to hurry up and pay." The boss instructed his men.

Han Qianli was relieved, as long as the Chen family came, this would be resolved.

"Boss, the name of your teahouse is interesting, why is it called the Tail Beast Residence?" Han Qianli and the boss chatted.

Speaking of this matter, the boss had a proud look on his face and said, "Kid, I'm afraid I'll scare you if I tell you, the reason why my teahouse is called the Tail Beast Residence is because I once killed a tail beast with my bare hands, and this matter is well known in Long Yun City."

Next, the boss talked extensively about the scene where he tangled with the tailed beast, a story he seemed to have told many times before, using words that flowed smoothly, the story connecting smoothly.

The tailed beast he was talking about should be a certain breed of exotic beast in this world, and from his words, Han Qianli sensed that exotic beasts were conquerable in this world, and many people took pride in conquering them.

"It's just a pity that the tailed beast didn't want to tame me, I had to kill it with my own hands, otherwise, I wouldn't be just a teahouse owner now." The boss said with a regretful face, in fact, back then, he was just lucky enough to pick up a tailed beast, so he compiled a thrilling story and made a name for the Tailed Beast House.

"What would happen if you tamed the tailed beast?" Han Marchiang asked.

The boss sized up Han Marchan with a strange look, what would happen if he tamed the tailed beast, the entire Xuanyuan World knew this question, why would he ask such a stupid question?

"Kid, you're deliberately teasing me." The boss looked at Han Qianli with an angry face.

Han Qianli knew that he had asked the wrong question by being nosy, which was probably something that everyone should know, so the ignorance he displayed was what gave the boss the wrong impression.

Just as Han Three Thousand was thinking of wording to explain, one person walked into the teahouse, causing Han Three Thousand to look startled.

In Han three thousand's opinion, the Chen family should have sent their servant to help him with this trouble, but he never would have expected that it would be Yan Chen who would show up in person!

"Chen, Miss Chen!" The owner was also startled when he saw Yan Chen.

"You're the owner of this place?" Yan Chen asked to the boss.

The boss nodded his head as if pounding garlic, seeing Yanran Chen he was obviously very nervous.

"This is my husband, he forgot to bring money with him when he went out today, I'm really sorry." Yan Chen nodded her head slightly, clearly apologizing.

As soon as this was said, the entire teahouse looked at Han Qianli with astonished eyes.

Now that the entire Long Yun City was discussing who Yanran Chen's husband was, they didn't expect him to appear in such a manner.

It wasn't the legendary crippled and broken hand, nor was he a fool!

Han Qianqiang himself was also confused, never expecting Chen Yanran to reveal his identity in public.

Didn't she still say yesterday that she had asked him not to leave easily, but a woman's mind could change so quickly?

"Miss Chen, so he's your husband, if I had known that, this amount of tea money is nothing." The boss secretly wiped a cold sweat on himself, the Chen family's power in Long Yun City was in no way something that he, a small tea house owner, could offend.

"In that case, thank you, boss." Yan Chen took a glance at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian consciously walked to Yanran Chen's side and they left the teahouse together.

"I didn't expect this to be Yanran Chen's husband, but it doesn't look like it's as bad as the rumors say."

"The two of them are standing together, they really have a feeling of being a couple, I must say that Huang Snapdragon does have quite a bit of difference compared to him."

"What's the use of looking better than Huang Snapdragon, men are about ability, a little white face like him isn't enough to beat Huang Snapdragon with one hand, look at it, if Huang Snapdragon knows about this, this little white face will have a hard time."

This matter of Yan Chen's husband's appearance spread throughout Long Yun City in less than half a day.

On the way back to the Chen residence, Han Qianli was puzzled and asked Yanran Chen, "Why did you do that?"

"You're my husband, that's a fact, I'm just informing the crowd, why else do I need to?" Yan Chen said indifferently.

"The Chen family and the City Hall are at odds with each other, and Huang Snapdragon must hate me to the bone, so you're doing this because you want Huang Snapdragon to kill me?" Han Giangli guessed.

"He wouldn't dare, and if he doesn't, the marriage won't go smoothly," Chen Yanran said.

Han Giang frowned, if Huang Snapdragon really had the guts to kill him, he would have already come to rob the marriage, and thinking about it that way, it did make some sense.

But Han Three Thousand was certain that Yan Chen must have an ulterior motive for doing so.

"Although Huang Snapdragon wouldn't dare to kill me, you really want me dead, right?" Han Giangli continued.

"We've already been married, this is an irreversible fact, why would I want you to die." Yanran Chen said.

This woman gave Han Qianqian the feeling of being a snake and scorpion with an extremely deep heart, she was like a layer of fog over her body, making it impossible to see the truth.

"Beast Hunting Assembly, what is the intention?" Han Giangli asked reluctantly, this matter, Yan Chen must also have a plan, otherwise, he wouldn't have been allowed to participate in it.

"By taming a foreign beast, one can gain the attention of the imperial court, this is a strange encounter that everyone hopes to have, Long Yun City is just a small town in the middle of Xuanyuan World, people with aspirations won't stay in such a small place for the rest of their lives." Yanran Chen was generous, and she answered whatever Han Qianli asked.

Chapter 859

Chen Yanran's words exposed her ambitions very directly, and from her tone, Han Qianli felt a sense of reluctance, as if simply remaining in a small place like Long Yun City would not satisfy Chen Yanran.

This also meant that Yanran Chen might really want to seize the position of city master, and this was merely her first step.

This was compared to Su Yingxia, the two were completely extreme, Su Yingxia had an uncontested personality and never cared about status and power in the Su family, if she hadn't been forced into a corner, Su Yingxia would never have turned against the Su family.

Back home, Yan Chen handed Han Qianqian a book with the word Mountain and River printed on the cover.

"What's this?" Han Qianli was puzzled.

"Since you don't remember anything, this book will enable you to better understand the Xuanyuan World." After leaving the books behind, Yanran Chen left, facing Han 3000 as her husband, but it could be said that she had no emotional attachment to him.

Han Jianglian returned to his room to look through the books, the most important thing he needed to do now was to understand the Xuanyuan World, the opportunity was present, naturally he would not miss it.

"Miss, why are you making an extra effort on him?" The maid asked to Yan Chen, "Since Yan Chen wants to kill Han Giang, he's going to die sooner or later, so why bother learning about the Xuanyuan World.

"Let's just give him the last mercy." Yan Chen said indifferently.

The maid had grown up with Yanran Chen since she was a child, and she knew very well that everything Miss did was deployed, and it was by no means possible that she was letting him understand the Xuanyuan World because she was taking pity on Han Qianqian.

But since Yanran Chen was reluctant to talk, the maid didn't dare to ask more questions, after all, the two of them had the distinction of master and servant, and she was not qualified to interfere with what Yanran Chen was doing.

Han Qianlian was in her room, completely immersed in the book Shanhe, which was like a very magical mythical story, recording the various wonders of Xuanyuan World.

Xuanyuan world has some kind of cultivation system, Shanhe did not explain in detail, probably because the author also does not know the mystery, but very superficially wrote that the realm from one to nine lamps, nine lamps as the strongest level, as to what the lamps mean, the book did not mention, and there is a level of top experts above the nine lamps, known as polar division, the entire Xuanyuan world of polar division is not more than ten people, the book describes the polar division has a ride through a thousand troops of terrifying ability.

In addition to that, there was another kind of person in Xuanyuan who had the highest status and was the most sought after talent in the world, that was the Beast Master, which was the ability to tame exotic beasts that Yanran Chen had mentioned before.

Once a new Imperial Beast Master appeared, countries would definitely allocate huge resources to compete for him.

Seeing this, Han 3,000 couldn't help but take a look at the little white snake on his arm, wondering if he was now considered an Imperial Beast Master and if he was worthy of being fought over by various countries.

Continuing to read, the Mountain and River also recorded the three countries of Xuanyuan World, the Dragon Cloud City where Han Three Thousand was located was under the imperial court, and besides the imperial court, there was the Xia Kingdom and Chong Ye.

Regarding the description of the Xia Kingdom, the book only mentioned the word magical, but as to how magical it was, it wasn't written, which made Han 3,000 yuán extremely curious.

In the book, it was written that the barbarians of Chong Ye were rampaging, eating raw meat and drinking hot blood.

It didn't take Han 3,000 years to read the entire book of Shanhe, but his understanding of Xuanyuan World was considered to be somewhat deeper.

At this moment, the maid pushed in, still with that emotionless face, and said to Han Three Thousand, "You'd better not go out these days."

"Why?" Han Qianqian didn't understand the question, only a day before Chen Yanran had said that he could go out for a walk if he was fine, and this was only a day, and he was going to be put under house arrest again?

"It's for your own good, Huang Snap Yong has sent many people around, once you leave the Chen residence, he will never let you go." The maid explained.

Han Qianli suddenly realized and said, "Just as well, I don't have anything to do these days, so I'll stay at home."

A hint of contempt flashed in the maid's eyes, somewhat despising Han Three Thousand's not at all manly behavior.

Han 3000 could feel the maid's contempt, but it didn't matter to him, the other party was the city lord's son after all, there was no need to start an argument with him at a time like this, Han 3000 had to keep a low profile when he had no background at all.

"You might as well remain unconscious forever for acting like this." After leaving this sentence, the maid turned around and left the room.

Han Three Thousand stood up, stretched a lazy waist, and said to herself, "I'm afraid that I'll accidentally kill Snapdragon Huang when I go out, what do you, a servant girl, know."

Although Han Third Thousand didn't know what his realm was like right now, there shouldn't be any experts too powerful in a small city like this, maybe his current strength could crush everyone in Long Yun City, but he just didn't need to be too high-profile yet.

Even if he didn't go out, Han Qianli wouldn't be bored because the Chen residence was just too big and had enough places for him to spend his time.

There are countless Koi in a pond in the backyard, and Han Qianxian makes his own fishing rod and hook to pass the time.

Those servants didn't understand what Han Qianli was doing at first, but when they saw Han Qianli's fish, they couldn't help stretching their necks to watch, as if they had never seen fishing before.

On this day, Han Three thousand had just woken up and was about to go to the backyard pond to have another go at it when Yan Chen's personal maid ran up to Han Three thousand in a panicked state.

"The sky is falling?" Han Qianqian asked jokingly.

The maid paled and asked Han Qianli, "You're Miss's husband, Miss is in trouble and you're going to save her."

Without thinking, Han Qianli said, "She and I are just a nominal couple, we have no actual relationship, and she probably doesn't want me to interfere in her affairs."

"Are you still not a man, Miss is in big trouble now, are you going to stand idly by?" The maid said with an eager face.

Han Qianqian's expression remained indifferent, he wouldn't really treat Yanran Chen as his wife, so any trouble that Yanran Chen was in wouldn't be something that he should be concerned about.

"Whether I'm a man or not, you probably haven't experienced it either, but there's no need for you to experience it, so if there's nothing else, go help your lady think of something else, and don't delay me from fishing." Han Qianli said and was about to leave.

The maid took a side step to block Han Three Thousand's way and said, "You have to go, you have to go."

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Han Qianqian's face instantly went icy cold.

This maid was simply being unreasonable, she knew Chen Yanran's relationship with her better than anyone else, but at a time like this, she had to step in to solve the trouble for Chen Yanran.

"Your lady shouldn't know that you've come to see me." Han Qianli said in an icy tone.

The maid's face changed, and Yanran Chen was indeed unaware of this matter, she was the one who took matters into her own hands.

Seeing the expression on the maid's face, Han Qianli knew that she had guessed correctly and continued, "Let me guess again, Yanran Chen's trouble should come from the other two families, right?"

"How do you know!" The maid was shocked, she hadn't even told Han Marchant what had happened, how could Han Marchant know?

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, how do you know? What was so difficult about something that could be guessed without using your brain at all.

Yan Chen was extremely ambitious, and at a time like this, she could very well fall into the trap of the other two families.

Whoever was the city master was just a puppet after all, and even if this puppet was a bit disobedient now, it wasn't a big threat, but the Chen family was a real opponent, and it wasn't hard to understand why the two families wanted to take this opportunity to eliminate the Chen family.

It was even said that from the beginning of this whole affair, the other two families' goal was not the position of City Lord, but rather the desire to overthrow the Chen family's power.

"I'm extremely smart, of course I know, but I'm sure your lady will have the means to deal with it, so why would she need my help," Han Marchant said.

The maid shook her head and said, "This time it's different, they've brought the Four Lamps experts, and the Chen family doesn't have such experts in existence, so I'm worried they'll hurt Miss."

Four-Light experts?

Although Han 3,000 didn't know how strong a Four Lantern expert was, but this was only in the middle to lower stages of strength, the Chen family was so big, and there wasn't even a Four Lantern expert?

It wasn't hard to understand this situation, after all, Long Yun City was a small place, so how would a truly powerful expert be willing to be able to stay here, so the four lamps were already very rare and strong for Long Yun City.

"Look at me." Han Giangli said.

The maid didn't understand what the words meant, but she still looked Han Three Thousand up and down once, then said, "So what if you've finished looking at me?"

Han Qianqian couldn't help but roll her eyes and said, "With my tiny arms and tiny legs, can I still beat a Four Lantern expert? It's useless for you to look for me."

The maid's face was ashen, with this waste in front of her, it was indeed impossible for her to be a match for the Four Lanterns expert, it might be useless to look for him, but the elders of the Chen family were not in Long Yun City now, and Yanran Chen was the only one to face it, she was still worried.

"Even if you die, you must still protect Miss." The maid said.

Han Qianli sneered, was his life so worthless in the eyes of the maid?

"My life is much more important than hers, and I'm not happy to do something like dying, so you should just leave." Han Qianqian said.

"If something happens to Miss, you'll die as well, the Chen family won't let you go, and neither will Snapdragon Huang." In a moment of urgency, the maid was so sick that she could only think of various ways to threaten Han Third Thousand.

This sentence did stop Han Three Thousand, thinking about it, he was now able to stay safely in the Chen family because he was Yanran Chen's husband, if something really happened to Yanran Chen, the best thing that could happen to him would be that he would have to be kicked out of the Chen family, and I'm afraid that Huang Snapdragon had been waiting for him for a long time.

This kind of thing was extremely unfavorable for Han Marchand's current situation, he wanted to use the Chen family as a cover to gain a deeper understanding of the Xuanyuan World, and it was a place where he could avoid a lot of strife.

"Look at you, can't you just say what you have to say, what's the point of having to threaten me, hurry up and lead the way." Han Giangli said.

"You" the maid was so angry that she couldn't speak, such impudent people, the only ones she had ever seen in her life, wasn't she talking properly to Han Marchant when she first came here?

In the Chen family's front hall, Yan Chen sat on the main seat, facing the other two family heads, although on the surface, they were as imposing as the two old foxes, but because of the Four Lanterns expert standing behind them, it would eventually make Yan Chen a little underpowered.

This was something that Yan Chen hadn't expected, that they would be able to find the Four Lanterns experts!

Han Qianli's sudden intrusion broke the condensed atmosphere of the front hall.

Only Han Qianli said with a playful smile, "So lively, what's this for?"

Yanran Chen's brow furrowed, why was Han Qianxiang here!

With a glance at the maid, she saw that the maid was guilty of bowing her head, and Yan Chen was able to understand.

"Who are you?" One of the family heads harshly asked Han Qianli in a stern voice.

"Introducing myself, I'm Han Three Thousand, Yanran Chen's husband." Han Qianqian said with a smile.

The man almost laughed out loud, some time ago, the fact that Han Qianli couldn't even pay for tea had spread throughout the entire Long Yun City, causing countless people to laugh, but he didn't expect to see a waste of money today.

"Yanran Chen, your eyes are really good, finding such a trash, he can't touch you, but he can also stall the public, leaving Huang Snapdragon with no chance at all, it really is the Chen family's eldest daughter." The man scoffed and said.

Yan Chen looked embarrassed, although she agreed in her heart that Han Qianqian was a loser, but such words from an outsider's mouth tasted completely different, and she would be humiliated along with it.

"Han Three Thousand, what are you doing here, there's nothing for you to do here, so hurry up and leave." Yanran Chen said to Han Qianqian in a commanding tone.

Han Qianqian thought to herself that this is not a place I wanted to come to, if it wasn't for the fear that you would die and be less protected by the Chen family, how could I have meddled in your affairs.

"Wife, your business is my business, how can you say it has nothing to do with me, I can't just stand by and watch you get bullied, and I've heard that there's a Four Lanterns expert here today, I'd like to meet him." Han Giangli said.

As soon as his voice fell, the middle-aged man standing behind the two family heads smashed and shattered the wooden table next to him with a slap, the visual effect of which was extremely shocking, causing Yanran Chen's face to change dramatically.

"Now you've seen it, if you're sensible, get out." The middle-aged man said to Han Qianli.

Han Qianqiang looked shocked on the surface, but in his heart, he was very disdainful, and this little tactic was easily achievable even for him.

"Awesome, the Four Lamps expert is truly awesome." Han Giangli clapped his hands and said.

Seeing Han Giangli look like he had never seen the world before, the two family heads laughed even more unscrupulously.

"Yanran Chen, I have to admire your vision."

"This is a misguided move on the part of Miss Chen, but this kind of trash will make you a joke even though it keeps you from being harassed by Huang Snapdragon."