

His True Colour Chapter 551 - 560

Chapter 551

After half a month.

The Nangong family ushered in the most important moment.

Today, it will be the moment when a big man at that level arrives at Nangong's house.

Early in the morning, Nangong Boring called all the Nangong family to get up and went to the airport with the highest respect.

All the members of the Nangong family were present, which was enough to show how much Nangong Boring paid attention to this matter.

In this small island country, the influence of the Nangong family is very large, so when the civilians saw this kind of battle, they were all surprised and sighed, and at the same time, they were also curious about what kind of character they were able to get such a high standard as the Nangong family. treatment.

An airplane landed at the airport, and the old and the young walked off the airplane.

The old man is not young, but his aura is still like a dragon and a tiger. There was wind under his feet when he walked, and he walked vigorously, and even with the aura of a superior person who was not angry and pretentious, even Nangong Boring appeared a little lower in front of him.

And that young man, with a magnificent spirit, raised his head high, obviously not paying attention to the Nangong family, but he was just like him. However, many women in the Nangong family were so fascinated by them that even Nangong Liuli couldn't help but imagine the lingering troubles with him.

“Such a handsome man, if he could spend a good night with him, it would be the happiest thing in his life.” Nangong Liuli said obsessively.

Nangong Bo Ling couldn't help tidying up the corners of her clothes, walked to the old man, bent slightly, and said with respect: “Hello, I am the head of the Nangong family. Nangong Bo Ling.”

Without squinting, the old man said calmly: “I need to rest for a long journey.”

“No problem, I have arranged a place to rest for you, please get on the bus.” Nangong Boring said.

When the young man saw countless women looking at him obsessively, a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He knew that tonight would be an exciting night. He liked these women who took the initiative to send them to the door. Trample them at will without having to bear the slightest responsibility.

The residence prepared by Nangong Boling for the two of them is in the old castle of Nangong's family. Although this small island country also has luxury hotels, for Nangong Boring, staying in a hotel lacks some sincerity after all, and only staying at home. Only then can we take care of them all the time and also have the opportunity to get closer to each other.

After returning to the ancient castle of the Nangong family, Nangong Boring personally arranged the rest of the two before instructing Nangong Yan: “All their requirements. We must meet them, and there can be no negligence.”

“Don't worry, grandpa, I will do it properly.” Nangong Yan said with a smile.

In the room, the old man sits on the sofa. The young man looked at the environment of the room.

“Master, the economic strength of this Nangong family is really strong. I’m afraid they control the entire economic context of this small island country in secret.” The young man’s name is Gong Tian. And his master’s name was Zhuang Tang, and the two came from the secular but above the secular, so in their eyes, people in the secular are inferior creatures.

“If it’s not like that. How could we give the Nangong family a chance?” Zhuang Tang said lightly.

“Master, there is one thing that I have never understood. With the strength of Apocalypse, it is easy to make money. Why do you want to win these worldly wastes?” Gong Tian asked unknownly. The Apocalypse in his mouth is higher than the world. Mysterious organization, and this organization is the so-called level in Yan Jun’s mouth. But there are very few people who know the word apocalypse, even the Nangong family, such as the top economically powerful family, have never heard of it.

“The apocalypse exists not for making money. It has a more important task. Since these big families will give us money willingly, since they donate some benefits, why waste their energy?” Zhuang Tang said.

Gong Tian nodded and said, “That’s right, someone gives money, why bother yourself, but these wasteful wishful thinking is really ridiculous, I really think that sending some money can send his own people into the apocalypse.”

“Although these people are all waste, they are still valuable.” Zhuang Tang said with a smile.

Gong Tian also happily followed, and said: “If it weren’t for this rubbish, we wouldn’t even have sweepers. They are indeed valuable.”

“Go back to your room and rest. Let them see how good you are tomorrow. If this Nangong family can’t even handle a single trick, we won’t have to waste time here.” Zhuang Tang said.

Apocalypse’s acting style is very simple. When they come, they won’t leave empty-handed. As to whether they will take people away, it depends on the performance of the Nangong family.

If they can’t even take a trick, they have reason to shirk. If someone can do it, it’s okay to bring back the Apocalypse and sweep the floor.

Of course, whether it can take people away is secondary. The important thing is that they will definitely take away a large amount of wealth from the Nangong family, and this is their purpose.

Apocalypse is above the secular, but it is also a group of ordinary people who need to eat. They disdain to make money on their own, so the source of money is the big family in the secular like the Nangong family.

Gong Tian nodded and returned to his room.

All of the Nangong family came forward to greet them just now. Gong Tian saw many beautiful women. The solitude at this time made him feel a little itchy. How could he sleep alone on the bed?

Just as he was about to find Nangong Yan, there was a knock on the door.

Opening the door, Gong Tian found that Nangong Liuli was standing at the door shyly, shy as a mature peach.

“Hahahaha.” Gong Tian didn’t even think about it. Taking Nangong Liuli directly in his arms, he didn’t need to ask why Nangong Liuli appeared, because he knew exactly what the purpose of this woman was.

Nangong Liuli is not the pure girl she pretended to be, and pretending to be pure in front of Gong Tian is just her usual method. She knows how to do what she likes, and she also knows what kind of man she should show off.

The study room of Nangong Boling.

The old guy looked at the dungeon monitor with a solemn expression.

He is looking forward to the people who are waiting. It's finally here, but whether he can make the Nangong family enter that level in one fell swoop is beyond his control.

The arrival of Zhuang Tang meant that the Nangong family would inevitably lose a fortune. However, if Zhuang Tang can take away a member of the Nangong family, Nangong Boring will have a chance to earn this money back, and it will even give the Nangong family a higher status.

Although Nangong Boling attaches great importance to Nangong Yan, he feels that the person who can fulfill his wish for him is George Han, because the strength shown by George Han is definitely the strongest in the Nangong family at present, perhaps only him. Only then can Zhuang Tang be taken seriously.

“Unexpectedly, I should rely on your grandson. When you forced you out of Nangong's house, you hate me very much. It's a pity that everyone has their own destiny, and this is your destiny.” Nangong Boring said indifferently. Said.

There are many people like Nangong Qianqiu, and they almost all have the same experience. It can be said that the Nangong family has spread branches and leaves all over the world in order to be able to enter that level. This chess game is so big that even Nangong Boring He can't remember them, but now, he has the two names of Nangong Qianqiu and George Han in his heart.

In Nangong Yan's room, tomorrow is an important time for him to win the position of Patriarch. As long as Cheng Feng can be taken away by Zhuang Tang, then no one can pose a threat to him, but he can't be happy, but rather worried.

Whether Cheng Feng's strength can be in the eyes of Zhuang Tang is still unknown. If he can't, he will miss the best opportunity and may even be taken advantage of by Nangong Falcon. After all, Nangong Falcon still has a George Han. This is also the reason why Nangong Boring did not directly kill George Han.

"If you fail, do you know what situation I will face?" Nangong Yan said to Cheng Feng.

"Even if I fail, you don't want George Han to succeed, do you." Cheng Feng asked. He was very clear about Nangong Yan's concerns. Nangong Falcon's threat came from George Han, so George Han was the core figure. .

"If neither of you succeeds, Nangong Falcon will not threaten my position. If you fail, he succeeds. I will definitely lose the right to inherit the Patriarch. What do you think I should do now?" Nangong Yan asked.

## Chapter 552

“But you dare not kill George Han.” Cheng Feng said lightly.

Nangong Yan stood up abruptly, gritted his teeth and looked at Cheng Feng and said, “This is how you talk to me?”

“He is in the dungeon now, and you want to kill him easily.” Cheng Feng was not afraid of Nangong Yan. He had great ambitions, but unfortunately he had little courage, which made Cheng Feng very disdainful.

“Grandpa’s plan cannot be destroyed by anyone. Since he puts his last hope on George Han, no one can hurt George Han at this time. If I kill George Han, you think I will end well. Is it?” Nangong Yan said helplessly, he wanted to kill George Han. I can’t wait to cut Han three thousand dollars, but what about? He didn’t dare to do this, because it would anger Nangong Boring, and the result of angering Nangong Boring was beyond his imagination.

Nangong Yan knew very well that Nangong Boring had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time. At this time, Nangong Boring would not allow anyone to destroy it.

Now Nangong Boring is indeed more partial to him, but this partiality has no meaning in this important matter.

“There is another way, you don’t need to kill him. But it can make him ineffective. If I ended up in the same way as him, the status of you and Nangong Falcon would remain the status quo.” Cheng Feng said.

“What way?” Nangong Yan asked.

“He is an ordinary person and needs to eat and drink.” Cheng Feng said.

Nangong Yan's eyes condensed and he understood Cheng Feng's meaning, but the dungeon was monitored, if he deliberately sent food to George Han. Nangong Boring will definitely suspect that this matter has to be done by a scapegoat.

Nangong Yan went directly to Nangong Liuli's room, because he knew many dirty things about Nangong Liuli, so he had used this woman countless times.

However, after knocking on the door several times, there was no movement inside the door, and an angry Nangong Yan had to kick open the door directly.

There was no one in the house, which made Nangong gritted his teeth with hatred.

"Nangong Liuli, you're really a f\*cking bastard, you delivered it so soon."  
Nangong Yan said with gritted teeth. With his knowledge of Nangong Liuli, this woman must have gone to Gongtian's room. As a result, his idea of using Nangong Liuli was shattered.

Give him ten courage, he doesn't dare to disturb Gongtian at this time!

When Nangong Yan was about to go back to his room, he happened to ran into Nangong Falcon.

"Brother, where did you go?" Nangong Yan asked.

"I originally planned to go to the dungeon to see George Han. But I didn't expect my grandfather to send extra manpower and no one was allowed to go in. It seems that grandpa cares about George Han's safety." Nangong Falcon said with a smile, and Nangong Yan could guess. The reason why George Han stayed after leaving Nangong Boring. He could guess it naturally, so Nangong Falcon was proud of it at this time.

Nangong Yan gritted his teeth. If this were the case, his plan would not work. No one can enter the dungeon, no one can approach George Han, so how can he poison him?

“Nangong Yan, why did you say that Grandpa did this? He doesn’t think that only George Han can make Zhuang Tang take a fancy, right?” Nangong Falcon said with a smile on his face.

Nangong Yan snorted coldly, and said, “George Han has no chance to play this kind of waste, because Cheng Feng is enough to make Zhuang Tang look at him with admiration.”

“Oh.” Nangong Falcon nodded deeply and said, “He’s a waste. He punched people’s waste, and Cheng Feng didn’t even dare to go on the field. It’s really waste to the extreme.”

Nangong Yan gritted his teeth with hatred, his remarks made it clear that he was turning around and cursing Cheng Feng for waste.

But it is true that he did not let Cheng Feng play, so Nangong Yan couldn’t find anything to refute Nangong Falcon.

“Let’s take a look, when I become the heir of the Patriarch, I will definitely let you get out of Nangong’s house.” Nangong Yan said.

“Brother. Don’t speak so absolute, stay on the sidelines, and see each other in the future, maybe I am the heir to the head of the family. If you talk to me like this, I will be hated by me.” Nangong Falcon said.

Nangong Yanfei was about to explode with anger, and when he talked with Nangong Falcon, he was afraid that he would not be able to control his temper, so he left.

Nangong Falcon laughed triumphantly, but after returning to his room, Nangong Falcon's expression became serious. He imagined it was very beautiful, but he had to worry that George Han had no chance to play.

He is very aware of the consequences of losing the position of the heir to the Patriarch. The three brothers have fought for so many years. No matter who will become the heir to the Patriarch, the other two will not end well. He didn't want to be the one kicked out of the family.

All hopes now rest on George Han, but now he can't even see George Han. How can Nangong Falcon not worry?

A night of sleepless suffering. Nangong Hayabusa looked a little tired, but he had to get up early, because today is likely to change his destiny.

In the Gongtian room, Nangong Liuli's complexion was flushed, and after a night of nourishment, she looked even more moving, she was at this moment. Like a snake, it wraps around Gongtian.

Gong Tian didn't expect Nangong Liuli's pure appearance to have such a coquettish side. If it weren't for him to be different from ordinary people, he might not even have the strength to get out of bed.

"Don't you like early morning exercise?" Nangong Liuli exhaled in Gong Tian's ear.

Gong Tian pushed Nangong Liuli away and said, "I still have business to do today. After I finish my business, I will come back tonight."

Nangong Liuli was naked and wrapped in bedding. Looking a little disappointed, he said: "Is it only tonight? Will we still have a chance to meet in the future, can I go to you?"

Gong Tian sneered coldly. It is ridiculous that such a secular woman tried to climb up to a big figure like him.

“You low class person, what qualifications do you have to find me?” Gong Tian said lightly.

A trace of dissatisfaction flashed in Nangong Liuli’s eyes, but she concealed it very well. Continue to say: “Who are you guys and why does Grandpa value it so much?”

Gong Tian frowned slightly, looked at Nangong Liuli coldly, and said, “You want to inquire about my identity?”

Nangong Liuli was indeed very curious about this matter. She came to Gongtian for the purpose of not only satisfying her own needs, but also satisfying curiosity, after all, the level that grandpa often talks about. What kind of level it is, and what kind of people is this level, this is where Nangong Liuli has a strong desire for knowledge.

Nangong Liuli nodded and said, “Can’t you satisfy my little wish?”

Gong Tian suddenly changed his face. It seemed that the tenderness of last night was like water to him, but the clouds, pinching Nangong Liuli’s pink neck, coldly warned: “You low class person, what qualifications do you have to know who I am? I can spoil you. It’s already your honor.”

Nangong Liuli was panicked. She didn’t expect her curiosity to make Gong Tian so angry, and she could detect a strong contempt in Gong Tian’s eyes. She had no doubt that Gong Tian would kill herself!

“Sorry, sorry.” Nangong Liuli quickly apologized.

Gong Tian slid away Nangong Liuli and said, “Go away, I am no longer interested in you. I will not use it in my room tonight.”

Nangong Liuli got dressed as quickly as possible and fled the Gongtian room in a panic.

“The existence of Apocalypse is not something you low-level people are qualified to know.” When he said this, Gong Tian exuded an arrogance coming from his bones.

Nangong Liuli, who hurriedly fled back to her room, finally recovered from her fear. At that moment, she felt like she was about to die, and this life seemed to have been recovered.

“Apocalypse?” After stabilizing her mind, Nangong Liuli took out a piece of jade pendant. The two characters carved on the jade pendant made her a little puzzled. This came from Gong Tianna, who was holding the sheep hand in hand. Although she was literate, she was able to read these two characters. The meaning made her wonder.

While Nangong Liuli was meditating, a knock on the door suddenly sounded. Nangong Liuli quickly closed the jade pendant and walked to the door to open the door.

“Grandpa.” Nangong Liuli looked at the visitor with a bit of astonishment. How could Nangong Boring come to her early in the morning?

“Go to the dungeon and show me George Han.” Nangong Boring said.

Nangong Liuli looked puzzled. George Han was locked up in the dungeon, and it was difficult to fly with his wings. Why did she even let her watch?

## Chapter 553

When Nangong Liuli was taken to the dungeon, she was immediately locked into the iron cage where George Han was.

This could not help making Nangong Liuli astonished, and it also made George Han very puzzled.

Could she have committed something? Otherwise, why did Nangong Boring lock her up?

“What’s the matter?” George Han asked Nangong Liuli calmly.

The monk of Nangong Liulizhang’er was puzzled.

She couldn’t figure out why Nangong Boring wanted her to look at George Han, and she couldn’t figure out why she was locked up with George Han.

“I don’t know, Grandpa asked me to look at you, but he, why did he lock me up!” Nangong Liuli looked very scared, worried about what she had done wrong, so she was punished by Nangong Boring, but She has been in Nangong’s house for so many years, except that her private life has been messed up. No mistake was committed.

If she was locked up because of the chaos in her private life, she should have been locked up long ago, how could she wait until now?

George Han frowned, Nangong Boring sent Nangong Liuli to stare at him. This makes no sense at all.

He was in an iron cage and had no chance to run away. Why should Nangong Boring make such a move?

“What to do, did I make Grandpa upset? That’s why he wanted to punish me, what I did wrong, what I did wrong.” Nangong Liuli said in a panic.

George Han looked at the other iron cages. If Nangong Liuli did something wrong, Nangong Boring would lock her up, but there was no reason to be locked up with him.

There are dozens of iron cages in this dungeon.

An idea was born in George Han’s heart, which made him feel very absurd and denied it in the first place.

Nangong Boling shouldn’t do this. How could he say he is also the Patriarch of the Nangong family, how could he do such a thing?

But within a short while, George Han felt something wrong.

Nangong Liuli’s complexion suddenly became flushed, and she looked at him winkingly.

“I’m so hot,” Nangong Liuli said.

Budokan.

After all the people from the Nangong family gathered, Zhuang Tang and Gong genius were late to arrive. They looked very arrogant and domineering with their eyes above the top, but no one dared to have an opinion because they were arrogant.

Even Nangong Boring didn’t dare to speak loudly in front of them, so how could the others in the Nangong family dare to say the least?

“Before I came, I told Nangong Yan my request, I believe you know it well, right?”  
Zhuang Tang said to Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling nodded and said, “Master Zhuang. I already know it, I believe my Nangong family will never let you down.”

Zhuang Tang smiled faintly. He had heard too many words like this, but he could really do it. How many people are there?

Most of these dunya who are called masters are fragile rubbish, it is too difficult to get into his eyes.

“In this case, let’s start quickly, don’t waste time.” Zhuang Tang finished speaking, and then found a place to close his eyes and calm his mind, obviously not caring about the process.

Gong Tian stood by the ring, leaped for life, and jumped directly onto the ring. This elegant posture attracted countless women’s eyes.

In their eyes, Gong Tian is like a general descending from heaven. Fascinating beyond hope.

“As for your people, aren’t they scared to come out.” Standing on the ring, Gong Tian said disdainfully.

Nangong Yan glanced at Cheng Feng and reminded: “Show me all your strengths. Otherwise, you will be full of life, and I will not let it go.”

Cheng Feng looked serious, if not threatened. How could he be willing to give his life to Nangong Yan, and now the life of the whole family is tied to one hand, how can he dare to be negligent.

“Don’t worry.” Cheng Feng finished speaking in a deep voice and walked towards the ring.

“By the way, I want to remind you that I have no eyes on my fists and legs. If someone dies in the process, I will not be responsible.” Zhuang Tang reminded Nangong Boring from the side.

Nangong Boling naturally had no opinion. He wouldn’t even care about the lives of his own sons and grandsons, how could he care about the lives of people like Cheng Feng.

On the ring, Gong Tian watched Cheng Feng look up and down with a mocking look. He couldn’t help but shook his head and said, “It’s a great honor for you to be my opponent in this life like you trash.”

Cheng Feng, who was ridiculed, did not have much mood swings, because he knew that he and Gong Tian were not in the same world. It is normal to be less powerful than him. Since he is facing the strong, it is only natural to be laughed at.

“Please enlighten me.” Cheng Feng said with a fist.

“Hahahaha, there is something else.” Gong Tian laughed and continued: “In this case, I will give you a chance and let you attack first.”

Cheng Feng was also welcome, and showed his strongest state. Throwing out his fists to bring the wind, while Zhuang Tang dodges vaguely. Although his movements seem simple and unpretentious, they also seem a little hasty. But every time he can accurately avoid the process peak attack.

Cheng Feng, who had a lot of room to play, even made a few punches, and didn’t get any cheapness. He didn’t even touch a single hair of Zhuang Tang.

Cheng Feng was in a hurry. If this continues, his physical strength will be consumed very quickly, and he will not be able to form a real blow to Zhuang Tang at all, the current situation. He was completely led by Zhuang Tang.

“Gong Tian waits for work, Cheng Feng’s physical strength will soon be consumed. At that time, it is the fish on the chopping board. Let Gong Tian kill it. Grandpa, let’s ask George Han to come.” The game is not over, Nangong Falcon can’t wait. Said to Nangong Boring.

“Nangong Falcon. What are you worried about, the game is not over yet.” Nangong Yan said with gritted teeth.

In fact, the two brothers are very impatient now.

Nangong Falcon’s anxious thing is that if Cheng Feng gets Zhuang Tang’s approval, then George Han will not have a chance to make a move, and his position will be completely suppressed by Nangong Yan from today.

As for Nangong Yan, he is anxious that Cheng Feng has not succeeded. If he puts hope on George Han, then his current status with Nangong Falcon will be transferred, and Nangong Boring will definitely value Nangong Falcon more in the future.

“Nangong Yan. We must invite George Han to come early, do you want Master Zhuang to wait?” Nangong Falcon said.

Nangong Yan’s face was extremely gloomy, even if he couldn’t seize this opportunity, he didn’t want George Han to appear. But he dared not show this kind of thought in front of Nangong Boring.

Nangong Boring is a man who can achieve his goal without compromise, and will be more merciful when necessary.

Although he now has a higher status in Nangong Boring's mind than Nangong Falcon, once Nangong Boring knows his true inner thoughts, it is not uncommon to put him in a dungeon.

“Grandpa, I believe Cheng Feng, he can do it.” Nangong Yan said to Nangong Boring.

Nangong Falcon continued to add fuel to the fire and said, “Grandpa. Zhuang Tang hasn't made any moves now. Once he makes a move, Cheng Feng will definitely lose. Are we going to put all our bets on Cheng Feng?”

Nangong Yan can't wait to kill Nangong Falcon. The clenched fists trembled slightly.

Nangong Boring watched the situation on the ring. If Cheng Feng could do it, it would be the best. But in the current situation, the chances seemed very slim.

“You have been arguing for so long, is there anyone in the Nangong family who can beat my apprentice?” At this time, Zhuang Tang smiled and said, no matter how powerful a master in the world is, to the people of Apocalypse, it is just a pile of rubbish. , So watching them arguing, Zhuang Tang felt very funny.

“Master Zhuang, what are your selection criteria?” Nangong Boling asked Zhuang Tang.

Zhuang Tang raised his eyelids slightly and said to Gong Tian on the ring: “Gong Tian, it's almost done, don't waste time.”

Hearing this, Gong Tian showed a pitiful look in his eyes, and said to Cheng Feng: “When you get to hell, look for a few lonely souls and wild ghosts on the Huangquan Road to be your company. If you have a chance to meet the King of Hades, like his old man mentioned. I.”

When the voice fell, Gong Tian suddenly exerted his strength, and the whole body's movements appeared afterimages quickly, which was staggering.

Except for Zhuang Tang, no one could see how Gong Tian made the move.

With a loud noise, Cheng Feng leaped up from the ring and fell more than ten meters away from the ring before falling heavily to the ground.

Cheng Feng struggled for two times before he could not move, blood was constantly pouring out of his mouth, and the end was already obvious.

“This is the condition, I can take the punch of my apprentice.” Zhuang Tang said lightly.

## Chapter 554

Nangong Yan's face was as pale as paper, he never thought that Cheng Feng would end up like this.

Punch!

It was just a punch, and Cheng Feng died in Gong Tian's hands.

This scene is familiar.

Wasn't George Han able to get the person Nangong Feng found with just one punch?

Could it be said that only George Han can bring hope to the Nangong family?

Nangong Yan was very dissatisfied.

After years of hard work, he couldn't accept losing to Nangong Falcon in this way, and after losing the Patriarch's inheritance, can he still stay in Nangong's house?

"It seems that there is no one worthy of my attention in the Nangong family."  
Zhuang Tang stood up with a disappointed expression.

Nangong Boring clasped his fists with both hands, bent over and said to Zhuang Tang, "Master Zhuang, please give the Nangong family another chance. I will find someone right away."

As the Patriarch of the Nangong family, Nangong Boring bent over with a fist, undoubtedly showing respect slowly, even though Zhuang Tang was no longer willing to waste time in his heart. But he will eventually take a large sum of money from Nangong Boring, and this face seems to be given to him.

“Okay, I’ll give you another chance.” Zhuang Tang sat down again.

“Thank you Master Zhuang.” Before Nangong Boring left. He said to Nangong Yan and Nangong Falcon: “You stay here, I will go alone.”

This kind of errands can be done by just asking someone to do it, and Nangong Boring actually has to come out in person, which makes Nangong Falcon happy.

“Nangong Yan, do you see it? Grandpa personally invites George Han, enough to show that he attaches great importance to George Han. Wait until you surrender.” Nangong Falcon said triumphantly.

Nangong Yan’s face was blue, and he had to admit this fact in all dissatisfaction. Grandpa seemed to really value George Han. Otherwise, how could it be worth his personal trip?

“Now is not the time for you to be proud, even if it is George Han, it may not necessarily be recognized by Master Zhuang.” Nangong Yan said through gritted teeth.

Nangong Falcon naturally understands this truth, but there are not many opportunities to win in front of Nangong Yan. When should we not do anything at this time?

“At least there is a chance. Unlike you, Cheng Feng is dead. You can only watch it now.” Nangong Falcon said with a smile.

Nangong Yan snorted coldly. Stop talking.

In the dungeon.

When Nangong Boling appeared, he found that Nangong Liuli seemed to have fainted in the iron cage, which made him frown.

“Nangong Bo Ling, didn’t expect you to use this method to blackmail me?” George Han said coldly. Nangong Liuli’s performance just now obviously ate something that shouldn’t be eaten. Combined with Nangong Boring and locked her with herself, this matter is easy to explain.

Nangong Bo Ling wanted to use him, but he was afraid that he would be disobedient, so Nangong Bo Ling wanted to see him have a relationship with Nangong Liuli, and then threatened him with Nangong Liuli, and used this feeling of dew to make George Han treat Nangong Liuli. Produce mercy, and thus take orders from Nangong Boring.

But the blood relationship between him and Nangong Liuli, Nangong Boring knows better than anyone else, he is really frantic to do such a thing!

“Since you have guessed what I want to do. Then you should know that you have no chance to choose.” Nangong Boring said.

George Han smiled faintly. Nangong Boring obviously didn’t know what Nangong Falcon used to threaten him, so he made this unnecessary move. And now, Nangong Falcon has not appeared, which is good news for George Han.

“It’s not impossible to ask me to help you.” George Han said.

“What do you have. Say it.” Nangong Boring smiled disdainfully. He had known that George Han was such an easy-to-buy cartilage, so he didn’t have to let Nangong Liuli come.

“I want to avenge Nangong Kai.” George Han said.

Nangong Bo Ling’s face condensed.

Revenge for Nangong Kai? Doesn’t it mean to kill Nangongfeng and his mother?

Although this grandson is the most useless, Nangong Boring is not willing to let him kill Nangong Feng.

“Impossible.” Nangong Boling rebuffed.

“How much time do you have to stay here to discuss with me?” George Han smiled faintly, and Nangong Boring came forward in person, explaining that time is pressing and he does not want to waste it, so George Han now holds the negotiation capital. Obviously it has an advantage over Nangong Boling.

“Your status, are you eligible to talk to me about the conditions? You must do what I want you to do.” Nangong Boring said coldly.

“If you hadn’t arranged for the chess piece of Nangong Liuli in one fell swoop, I still can’t feel your attention to this matter. You can treat your own granddaughter like this, indicating that this matter is very important to you, and the opportunity is missed, Nangong family Can it be created a second time in this life?” George Han sat in the iron cage. Don’t worry at all.

Nangong Bo Ling was cautious in doing things, so he let Nangong Liuli come forward, but he never expected that this kind of cautiousness became a flaw and was caught by George Han. With his current performance, if he did not agree, he would definitely not Will show up.

And the time is delayed, in case Zhuang Tang has left. At that time, even if he found a way to threaten George Han, it was too late.

Nangong Boring took a deep breath and said: “I will give you a chance to avenge Nangong Kai, but if you fail to meet my request, I will kill you.”

“Even if I can’t. You have to promise me now, don’t you? Why do you threaten me by saying this.” George Han smiled.

Nangong Bo Ling gritted his teeth, and George Han's meticulous thoughts far exceeded his imagination. Even Nangong Yan, the best in his mind, did not seem to have reached the state of George Han.

Take out the phone. Nangong Boling ordered his servants to immediately bring Nangongfeng and his mother to the dungeon.

Soon, Nangong Feng mother and son came to the dungeon.

Nangongfeng looked puzzled when his mother saw George Han. There was a smile in his eyes, and he didn't know what he was doing.

"Grandpa, what are you asking me to do?" Nangong asked inexplicably.

"Back then, you killed Nangong Kai's mother." Nangong Boring said to Nangong Feng's mother.

Nangongfeng's mother's expression changed, and she quickly explained, "Dad, how could it be me? This matter has nothing to do with me."

"Huh." Nangong Bo Ling snorted coldly, and said: "Anything that happened at Nangong's house. It is impossible to escape my magic eyes. Do you really think I don't know?"

Nangongfeng's mother was so frightened that she knelt directly on the ground. For many years, she thought she had passed away with the wind. After all, even Nangongkai was dead now, but she did not expect to be mentioned by Nangong Boring suddenly.

"Grandpa, let him pass the past." Nan Gongfeng said.

Heard these words. George Han was furious, and let him pass the past. Could it be that she killed someone and treated it as nothing happened?

“Nangongfeng, your mother killed Nangongkai’s mother. And you killed Nangongkai, you both have to pay.” George Han said coldly.

Nangong Feng scolded George Han angrily: “Are you qualified to speak here? You trash, shut up.”

At this time, Nangong Boring opened George Han’s iron cage and said, “I’ll wait for you outside, hurry up.”

After speaking, Nangong Bo Ling walked out of the dungeon.

Nangong Feng suddenly panicked.

“Grandpa, what are you doing?” Nangong Feng asked in a panic.

“For what you did. Pay the price.” Nangong Bo Ling said without looking back.

Nangong Feng stood blankly on the spot. Listening to this, Grandpa wants to hand himself over to George Han?

This guy, he killed his subordinates with one punch!

“It was I who ruined Nangongkai’s plan. It was also me who let him die with hatred. Since he has no revenge, let me avenge him for this hatred.” George Han said lightly.

Nangongfeng looked at George Han in horror.

But his mother stood up at this moment and said to George Han in a high manner: “You foreigner, get out of the way immediately. If you dare to hurt us, mother and son, I will smash you into pieces. “

“Who gave your capital to scare me? Haven’t you seen Nangong Boring’s attitude? He has handed your life to me.” George Han said.

“You fart, how could Dad hurt us because of you, a foreigner, I warn you, you...”

Before he finished speaking, George Han, who walked to Nangongfeng, grabbed Nangongfeng’s neck and lifted him in the air.

## Chapter 555

Seeing Nangong Feng's continuous struggle, her mother rushed to George Han and kept punching George Han, trying to save her son. But how can a woman's strength compare to George Han?

George Han kicked her to the side and said to Nangongfeng without mercy: "Nangongkai died under your mess. I just strangled you. It's very cheap. You are in hell. Don't forget to apologize to Nangongkai."

Nangongfeng's face flushed, and her lips were purple due to lack of oxygen. The struggling movement became smaller and smaller, and finally the legs kicked.

Seeing this scene, Nangongfeng's mother stared blankly.

When George Han walked towards her, she kneeled before George Han subconsciously. He kept kowtow and said: "Please forgive me, please let me go, I shouldn't kill that woman, I shouldn't kill her!"

"Why are you doing this?" George Han asked coldly.

"Because. Because she is pregnant again, I am afraid that she will steal my limelight, and I have no choice but to force it." Nangongfeng mother said.

George Han made a clatter in his head.

One dead two lives!

She killed Nangongkai's mother because Nangongkai's mother was pregnant.

A woman's heart is like a snake and scorpion, she is more vicious than a snake. The furious George Han grabbed Nangongfeng's mother by the hair and slammed into the knee. Hit her face directly.

Nangongfeng's mother screamed in pain, covering her face with her hands, and blood was constantly flowing out.

George Han is not a person who likes to do things to women, he never bothered to beat women, but at this moment, he really couldn't stand it.

Also as a mother, George Han couldn't imagine how she did such a cruel thing.

"For a vicious woman like you, a thousand cuts are not enough to make up for your mistakes." George Han walked to Nangongfeng mother again and interrupted her hands and feet.

"I want you to die at the graves of their mother and son. I want you to confess your fault in front of everyone in the Nangong family. Don't worry. You won't die so easily. It's too cheap for you." George Han Gritted his teeth and said.

Nangongfeng's mother fainted with pain.

George Han felt no disturbance in his heart, and subconsciously touched his trouser pocket before he walked out of the dungeon.

There is a delicate jade pendant in his trouser pocket. It was Nangong Liuli who undressed and fell off during a drug attack. After George Han knocked out Nangong Liuli, he put it away by himself.

"I have fulfilled your request, I hope you don't let me down." Nangong Boring said to George Han.

"This woman is not dead yet, I won't let her go so easily." George Han said lightly.

Nangong Boring frowned and warned: "Don't go too far, this Nangong family is not a place to let you go, I can give you a chance to kill them, it is already the maximum concession."

“Nangong Boring, the whole Nangong family will rely on me from now on, is this your attitude when talking to me?” George Han said lightly.

Nangong Boring was shocked. If George Han is really valued by Zhuang Tang, the future development of the Nangong family. It is indeed necessary to rely on George Han, and such an uncontrolled person is definitely not a good thing for Nangong Boring.

A faint feeling of uncertainty in my heart began to spread. Nangong Boring suddenly felt that it seemed unwise to let George Han come forward.

Budokan.

Gong Tian had already waited a little impatiently, if he was competing with a master, perhaps he would still have some expectations. But these rubbish, he really has no patience to wait.

“Master, do we have to wait any longer? Why waste time on them? Isn’t it better to take the money and leave?” Gong Tian said softly to Zhuang Tang.

“The Nangong family is worth a little time for me. After all, their financial resources are still amazing. The longer I wait, the more I can get him.” Zhuang Tang said lightly.

Gong Tian couldn’t help smiling. He thought it was Zhuang Tang who gave Nangong Boring face to wait so long. He didn’t expect Zhuang Tang to have other plans. It seems that this time the Nangong family is going to be bleeding heavily.

“Master is still wise, I have to learn a lot from Master.” Gong Tian sighed.

“You, you are still young, and there are still many things to study.” Zhuang Tang smiled.

Nangong Hayabusa would look at the door of the Budokan every one or two seconds. It seemed that one second was tormenting for him.

“George Han is not too timid to even come forward, Nangong Falcon. The person you are looking for is really amazing.” Nangong Yan seized the opportunity and teased Nangong Falcon.

“Impossible.” Nangong Falcon denied, George Han still has a handle in his hands, how could he not come forward?

“Maybe he heard about Cheng Feng’s death, so he was so scared that he didn’t dare to show up. What’s so strange about it, knowing that he is dead. It’s natural not to show up,” Nangong Yan said.

Nangong Falcon wanted to go to the dungeon in person. If George Han was too scared to show up, he could use Han Nian as a threat, but it was a pity. Before Nangong Boring left, he made it clear that he should stay here, so Nangong Falcon did not dare to act rashly.

At this time, Nangong Boring and George Han finally appeared at the entrance of the Budokan.

A smile appeared on Nangong Hayato’s face for an instant. Said to Nangong Yan: “It’s really not worth it for you. After so much effort, you still have to lose to me in the end. Don’t worry. After I become the owner of the house, I will not make you too difficult.”

Nangong Yan’s face is somber, won’t it be too difficult? How could he believe such bullshit.

It is not unusual for Yinangong Hayabusa to let him go out of the house.

“George Han, you’d better not let me down, otherwise, you know the consequences.” Nangong Falcon walked to George Han. Whispered to George Han.

George Han took a deep breath. Han Nian was in the hands of Nangong Falcon, and he would be bound to do anything. This situation was something that George Han could not get rid of for the time being, so he could only listen to Nangong Falcon’s words.

“Don’t worry, I won’t hide my strength, but if I really can’t do it, I can’t help it.” George Han said.

After Gong Tian saw George Han. I looked up and down contemptuously, and after waiting so long, this kind of stuff came out. It’s really worthless.

“This is the person you asked us to find for such a long time. Nangong Boring, you really waste our time.” Gong Tian said coldly to Nangong Boring, since the master wants to blackmail Nangong more. Ling, he naturally wanted to let Nangong Boring know the serious consequences of wasting their time.

“Let’s get started, I have no patience.” Zhuang Tang closed his eyes and said impatiently. These words were to warn Nangong Boring, and at the same time convey a message to Gong Tian of a quick fight.

Gong Tian jumped onto the ring first. It was still that elegant posture, and the women of the Nangong family looked obsessed.

And George Han’s way of coming to power seemed unremarkable, climbing up the stairs.

“Did you see that person? I punched him to death. You will end up just like him.” Gong Tian said to George Han with a mockery.

When he came to the Budokan, George Han had already discovered Cheng Feng's body, but this did not worry him too much, because he could do the same thing.

Of course, this wouldn't make George Han take it lightly.

Since Nangong Boring can attach such importance to the two masters and apprentices, it shows that they must be exceptional.

And Jun Yan also said that people at that level are the absolute powers in the world. Even Jun Yan has spent his entire life and has never seen the true face of that level. This alone is enough to make George Han Treat it with caution.

"Come on." George Han said lightly.

"Trash looking for death, since you want to die quickly, then I will fulfill you." Gong Tian's figure was violent, like a violent tiger, and the right fist raised in the air sent fierce wind.

George Han's heavy expression suddenly changed, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his strength was fighting against each other. This was exactly what he wanted to see, because he could only compete with Gong Tian at the level of strength.

Seeing George Han's smile, Gong Tian was irritated, as if he was ignored by George Han. This ignorance made him once again increase the strength and speed of his fist.

Almost everyone in the Nangong family held their breath, they knew that this punch could determine the future destiny of the Nangong family.

Even Nangong Boring, who had always been indifferent, was so nervous that his forehead was sweating.

## Chapter 556

Zhuang Tang closed his eyes from beginning to end, and the moment Gong Tian stepped onto the ring, the ending was already doomed to Zhuang Tang. George Han had no choice but to die. For him, such a boring process did not have any ornamental, it is better to close your eyes and rest your mind.

“Can he really do it?”

“Our Nangong family, now we all rely on him.”

“If we lose, our Nangong family will probably never have a chance to enter that level again.”

Everyone raised their hearts to their throats. For those who did not compete for the position of Patriarch, they still hope that George Han can win. After all, the honor of the family is also their personal honor. The stronger the family, the stronger their external identity will naturally become.

Except for Nangong Yan, he was the only one who hoped that George Han would die, because only when George Han died could he and Nangong Falcon stand on the starting line again and compete for the position of Patriarch.

At this time, Gong Tian's offensive had arrived, and George Han also shook his fist. Obviously, you have to head-on with Gong Tian.

When Gong Tian noticed George Han's intentions, his expression became ridiculous, this kind of trash dared to punch him!

“With this punch, I want your right hand to be completely scrapped!” Gong Tian burst.

When the two fists collided between the lightning and flint, time and space seemed to freeze in an instant.

Everyone stared at the ring and couldn't wait to know the result of the punch.

But the two people on the ring were as if they were frozen. No one moved.

Just a few seconds, for the Nangong family, it was like a whole century.

Especially Nangong Boring, he felt that these few seconds had passed most of his life, long and long.

When the whole space fell silent, Zhuang Tang also sensed the unusual atmosphere and couldn't help but open his eyes curiously.

Seeing the situation on the ring, Zhuang Tang frowned.

Judging from the posture of the two, they should have fisted.

But George Han was still standing in the ring, which made him feel that he shouldn't.

Gong Tian's power exploded, enough to smash his right hand in an instant, how could he still stand as if nothing happened?

Could it be that. Does Gong Tian have any reservations deliberately?

At this moment, George Han took a step back, while Gong Tian stood still.

The difference of one step already showed that George Han had lost.

At this time, George Han was very shocked. Since gaining this power, George Han thought that no one could compete with him in this regard, but Gong Tian not only did it, but was also able to force him back.

What kind of perverted force can do this.

really. The level in Grandpa Yan's mouth is indeed not simple.

While George Han was shocked, why not Gong Tian?

He had full confidence and defeated George Han with a punch, but the result was placed before him. It was George Han who only took a step back, and it seemed that he was not seriously injured.

This was a result that Gong Tian couldn't accept. The ant that could be pinched to death in his eyes was only slightly worse now. How can this be!

“Gong Tian, didn't I tell you, don't waste time?” Zhuang Tang said dissatisfied, he did not see the process. Therefore, it was determined that Gong Tian would stay with George Han.

Gong Tian heard Zhuang Tang's question and understood what Zhuang Tang meant.

But he didn't really keep his hands, he also wanted to get George Han with one punch and end this boring thing as soon as possible.

But in fact, he had already used his full strength, wishing to kill George Han, but he didn't do it.

“What are you doing in a daze, don't you know how precious my time is?” Zhuang Tang didn't respond to Gongtian. Scolded angrily.

Gong Tian took a deep breath, and his right hand was still a little numb. This was a sequelae caused by the force back shock.

“Unexpectedly, you really surprised me.” Gong Tian said through gritted teeth. He must not lose face in front of Zhuang Tang, otherwise, Zhuang Tang might abandon his apprentice at any time.

“You also surprised me. It seems that I am taking it lightly and shouldn’t spare any effort.” George Han said lightly.

Gong Tian’s face was pale, George Han’s remarks were a great insult to him, it was just a mere rubbish, so he dared to humiliate him?

“You could have kept your own life, but now, you must die.” Gong Tian just finished his voice and launched a second attack on George Han.

George Han’s center of gravity sank slightly, welcoming Gong Tian’s attack in his best state.

This time. Zhuang Tang didn’t close his eyes again, he wanted to see what happened just now.

From the conversation between the two, Gong Tian seemed to have exhausted all his strength, but did not get much benefit. But Zhuang Tang didn’t believe it. He didn’t believe that George Han, a secular middleman, could actually withstand Gong Tian’s attack.

“Let me take a good look at your strength, are you really eligible to keep your hand when facing Gong Tian?” Zhuang Tang stared at George Han with a torch-like stare.

George Han did not want to keep his hands. Facing a strong like Gong Tian, how could he dare to take it lightly, the reason for saying so. That is, deliberately

stimulating Gong Tian to make him launch a second attack as soon as possible to avoid Gong Tian from accumulating power for too long.

Although his right hand also suffered from the sequelae caused by the counter-shock force, his current state is better than Gong Tian because his retreat has resolved the remaining power. These slight advantages may have the opportunity to change the result. It was different, George Han had to seize this opportunity.

Gongtian's offensive on the ring is very fierce, in the eyes of others. George Han has been completely suppressed.

Nangong Yan was so excited that he rubbed his hands secretly. This was the result he wanted to see. Gong Tian had better be able to kill George Han directly and help him get rid of this opponent.

The sweat on Nangong Boring's forehead was getting more and more, just like in a sauna, and he couldn't wipe it clean, because at this critical time, he even seemed to be cautious in breathing. The most tense moment of the old guy's life is probably now.

On the other hand, Zhuang Tang, he no longer had the relaxed expression before, but rather solemn.

On the surface. Gong Tian does have a good advantage, but such an advantage simply cannot happen.

Gong Tian should have crushed George Han, and George Han should have died long ago, how could he still have the opportunity to fight Gong Tian back and forth?

And Zhuang Tang can see points that others can't.

Gong Tian's advantage comes from George Han's constant avoidance. In other words, George Han hasn't made any moves until now, which is not good news for Gong Tian.

Human physical strength is limited. Gong Tian was constantly wasting and did not cause any threatening attacks on George Han.

George Han waits for work, his physical strength will always be at its peak, as long as he seizes the opportunity, it is not impossible to win with one blow!

Zhuang Tang finally knew that the fist just now was not about Gong Tian leaving his hand, but about fighting power. Gong Tian didn't take advantage at all, but he didn't see the process, only the result, so he would Gong Tian's subordinates are merciful.

"Who are you. How could you have such a strong strength!" Zhuang Tang muttered to himself in a low voice, with an unbelievable taste in his tone.

Apocalypse is not that people in the world become strong, but that is the effect that can be achieved after entering the apocalypse and after special training.

But George Han, who didn't even know what Tianqi was, was able to compete with Gong Tian at this time.

An idea came to Zhuang Tang's mind.

If George Han is allowed to enter Tianqi and receive professional training, what will his strength become, and Gong Tian, will there still be a chance to suppress him?

Zhuang Tang shook his head unconsciously, his true heart denied Gong Tian's chance.

“Hey, it seems that he is still going to lose. He was beaten so that he didn’t even have the chance to fight back.”

“It made us so happy, I really thought he had a chance to win.”

“I heard that he is the grandson of Nangong Qianqiu. Like her grandmother, he is a useless waste. It is not worth our hope on him.”

As the saying goes, laymen watch the excitement, those in the Nangong family can only see the surface of George Han being suppressed, but they cannot understand George Han’s purpose of waiting for work, so in their opinion, George Han has already lost. Begin to mock George Han.

## Chapter 557

“Shut up, you guys.” Listening to those ridicules of George Han, Nangong Boring scolded coldly. This is related to the future of the Nangong family. What qualifications do these people who have not contributed? Downfall?

Nangong Boring’s dissatisfaction shocked those people, and they dared not say anything to mock George Han, but in their hearts, they still thought that George Han was defeated, but Nangong Boring was unwilling to admit it, and could not even face the reality. That’s it.

“Grandpa, don’t worry, I will find a way.” Nangong Yan said to Nangong Boring from the side. He needs to stand up at this time to let Nangong Boring know about him, and let Nangong Boring know that only he can give Nangong family hope.

It’s a pity that Nangong Yan’s choice of timing is really wrong. Nangong Boring is still unwilling to admit that George Han will lose. He is undoubtedly looking for scolding.

“Shut up your mouth, no one will treat you as dumb if you don’t speak.” Nangong Boring gritted his teeth.

“Brother. You won’t curse George Han for losing in your heart?” Nangong Falcon said timely.

Nangong Yan had to speak without conscience at this time. Although his true thoughts were indeed like this, Nangong Boring was right in front of him. How could he dare to admit it.

“Nangong Falcon, do you think I am such a villain? If George Han can win, it is of course the best. This determines whether the Nangong family can enter that level, but. Judging from the current situation, George Han The chances of getting are already slim, I’m just thinking of other ways,” Nangong Yan said.

Nangong Falcon smiled coldly and said, “He hasn’t lost yet, so you don’t need to think of a solution.”

Nangong Yan nodded and stopped talking. Whether he will lose or not, you will know if you look at it. At this time, there is no point in fighting with Nangong Falcon. The facts will give him a painful slap.

In the ring, George Han had already retreated to the side ropes, and it could be said that there was no way to retreat, in this case. He was faced with the attack of Gongtian gusty wind and rain, and it was inevitable that he would be beaten for failing to dodge, but he still endured and did not take action.

George Han knew that there was no chance of a fatal blow. Even if he barely shoots, there will be no good results, so he must wait and wait for the best time to appear.

Of all the people present, only Zhuang Tang had guessed the purpose of George Han. This made his expression heavier and heavier.

George Han’s tolerance is beyond ordinary people, even if he changes to him, I am afraid he can’t stand it, but George Han has never shown the desire to fight back.

Actually at this time. Zhuang Tang can already stop the game because George Han’s performance is enough to get his approval, but he still wants to keep watching. It depends on whether George Han can find the opportunity, and after finding the opportunity, what kind of threat he will pose to Gong Tian.

“Why don’t you fight back, why. Have you been so useless?” Nangong Boring said with an annoyed look. He could only be anxious on the sidelines, and his heart felt like a fire at the moment. fire.

Being beaten all the way and backing all the way, even Nangong Boring couldn’t bear this kind of suffocation.

At this moment, George Han's footsteps suddenly changed.

Others can't detect this change, but Zhuang Tang can clearly feel it.

"Come!" Zhuang Tang blurted out subconsciously.

The voice just fell. George Han suddenly launched a fierce counterattack against Gong Tian.

At this time, Gong Tian's stamina had already consumed more than half. George Han's sudden counterattack made him unexpected. After a punch in the chest, his figure was unstable. Two steps back in a row.

Before there was time for Gong Tian to think, George Han followed in the second round of attacks.

George Han, who deceived his body, once again hit Gong Tian's lower abdomen with a punch.

At this time, Gong Tian had completely become a living target, and had no choice but to passively be beaten.

"Are you surprised, surprise?" George Han said to Gong Tian while punching.

At this time Gong Tian was shocked to discover that the suppression of George Han just now was entirely because George Han gave him a chance.

George Han was also wasting his power while looking for a mobile phone meeting.

The power at this time is not equal, directly exposing Gong Tian's disadvantages. This makes Gong Tianxin very unwilling.

how is this possible!

How could I lose to him this kind of waste?

Unfortunately, the unwillingness of the heart cannot be turned into strength.

Gong Tian was beaten back to the side rope, seeing that the next punch would immediately hit him on the head.

He knew that George Han made this punch. Enough to make him faint, and this game will end with his failure.

Due to the fist wind, a whistling wind came from his ears, Gong Tian closed his eyes weakly.

Accept fate!

He had no choice but to admit his fate.

The time passed second after second, but the fist that should have come has been late, which made Gong Tian feel very strange.

what happened? Why haven't you fainted yet?

Gong Tian opened his eyes strangely. Only then did he discover that George Han's fist stopped just a few centimeters away from his temple.

“What are you doing?” Gong Tian asked puzzledly.

George Han retracted his hand and said lightly, “I don't want to kill you.”

Gong Tian suddenly clenched his fists.

Facing a secular person, he has always been the only one to kill others, but today is it his turn to be killed? And the other party also let him go.

The sudden change of the battle situation made everyone in the Nangong family speechless in surprise, everyone staring dumbfounded at what was happening in front of them.

Is it an illusion?

George Han was beaten so that he didn't even have a chance to fight back. How could he suppress Gong Tian in an instant, and... and he even said to Gong Tian that he didn't want to kill you!

“hiss.....”

Zhuang Tang took a breath.

Although Gong Tian's disadvantages he had already seen. However, Zhuang Tang still didn't expect this situation to be slaughtered.

He believed that George Han's words were definitely not to scare Gong Tian, if he really wanted to kill Gong Tian, he would definitely be able to do that with the punch just now.

This guy is already so strong before he enters the apocalypse. If he is allowed to enter the apocalypse, what kind of strong will he be in the future?

“Perhaps. Even I can't imagine how strong you will become.” Zhuang Tang sighed in a low voice. The result of this trip to the Nangong family really made Zhuang Tang unexpected, and even gave him a huge Surprise.

“He. Did he win?”

“He can even win at that level!”

“George Han, you are amazing!”

I don't know who took the lead in shouting George Han's name, everyone in the martial arts hall shouted in unison. Deafening.

Nangong Falcon excitedly called George Han's name, flushed.

Although he put his hope on George Han, hoping that George Han could be favored by Zhuang Tang, but the result is now. But it was beyond his expectations. How could this make Nangong Falcon not excited?

Nangong Yan's mood at this time was completely opposite to that of Nangong Falcon. He was at the lowest point in his life. He was pale and his legs were weak. He sat directly on the floor.

George Han destroyed his chance of vying for the inheritance of the Patriarch. Nangong Yan knew very well that he would no longer have the opportunity to be favored and proud in the Nangong family, and he would not even be favored by Nangong Boring.

Nangong family, is it really going to fall into the hands of Nangong Falcon?

“Grandpa, he won. He won.” Nangong Falcon reminded Nangong Boring excitedly.

On the surface, Nangong Boring was very calm, but in his heart, he was very excited, and his whole body cells became active, but as the head of the family, he couldn't lose his sense of measure like others.

Walking to Zhuang Tang, Nangong Boling folded his fists and said, “Master Zhuang, are you satisfied with his performance?”

Zhuang Tang left the martial arts gym without saying a word, and couldn't tell whether he was happy or unhappy.

Gong Tian walked down the ring in despair, as if he lost his soul, because this kind of result hit him too much. He has always been arrogant and did not allow himself to be defeated by a secular man, but the fact is that he did. Lost.

Walking out of the martial arts hall, he could still hear those people cheering to George Han. Gong Tian subconsciously turned his head and glanced, his eyes full of bitterness.

“George Han.”

“George Han.”

“George Han.”

...

When Nangong Boring raised his hands, those talents stopped cheering on George Han.

Nangong Boring smiled and said to George Han: “From today, you will be a member of my Nangong family. You can enjoy everything in my Nangong family. If you want, you can also change your name to Nangong George.”

“I don't want to.” George Han rebuffed indifferently.

## Chapter 558

Everyone in the Nangong family knew very well Nangong Boring's intention to change George Han's surname.

This shows that Nangong Boring values him very much, and the meaning of changing his surname actually means that he will have the opportunity to become the head of the Nangong family in the future. This great honor is not something that ordinary people can receive.

When Nangong Falcon heard these words, he even fell to the bottom in an instant, because for him, George Han was just using tools to help him win the position of Patriarch. If George Han really changed his surname and was reused, Then he actually achieved George Han's wedding dress, which was definitely not a result he could accept.

Even in an instant, Nangong Falcon had already figured out how to use Han Nian to get George Han to withdraw from the dispute over the patriarch.

But what people never expected is. George Han would reject Nangong Boring so happily.

“He, he refused?” Someone murmured in disbelief, feeling that he might be hearing hallucinations.

“George Han, what do you mean?” Nangong Boring said dissatisfiedly.

“I won't change my surname.” George Han said lightly.

As soon as this sentence came out, everyone in the Nangong family knew that there was no auditory hallucination, but George Han really refused.

The Budokan instantly exploded the pot and placed it in front of the Patriarch. He actually refused.

There are hundreds of billions of assets in the Nangong family. It is impossible for anyone to remain indifferent, but he behaved so calmly, as if he did not take the assets of the Nangong family in his eyes.

Nangong Falcon smiled coldly. It seemed that he was self-aware and knew that Han Nian was in his own hands, so he didn't dare to compete with him for the position of Patriarch.

Nangong Falcon was so wrong about this idea. George Han was not afraid of threats, but really didn't take Nangong's money in his eyes.

For George Han, money is nothing more than something outside his body. What's more, such a big family is involved in so many giants infighting, and George Han doesn't want to take a trip to this muddy water.

Nangong Bo Ling's expression was cold. He was afraid that he would not be able to control George Han, so he gave George Han an opportunity like this, but he never expected that George Han would refuse.

"Do you know how many assets the Nangong family has. Although I don't have the name of my Nangong family on the rich list, those people are just a well-off level in my eyes." Nangong Boring said coldly.

It is a bit exaggerated to be able to regard the people on the rich list as well-off. But it also shows the wealth of the Nangong family.

And George Han also knows that in this world, the people on the list are indeed not the richest man in the true sense. There are more wealthy people who disdain to appear on this list.

But what about this?

George Han was more willing to devote his life to Amelia Su and Han Nian, rather than these copper stinks.

“Money doesn’t make any sense to me.” George Han said lightly.

This sentence couldn’t help making some people show contempt for George Han, because it seemed to them. There can be no people who don’t love money in this world, George Han said this, obviously a little bragging.

“Are you really unwilling?” Nangong Boring asked again.

At this time, Nangong Falcon quickly walked to Nangong Boring. Said: “Grandpa, since he doesn’t want to, don’t force him, and he will always listen to me. You don’t have to worry about him after he gets Master Zhuang’s approval, he won’t put us in your eyes.”

Nangong Bo Ling turned to look at Nangong Falcon.

He indeed found George Han, but now George Han already has the capital to leave him. How could he still listen to him?

Nangong Falcon knew that Nangong Boring did not believe in him, and said to George Han with his head held up: “You haven’t forgotten your identity as a dog. I am your master, do you admit it?”

This sentence almost made everyone look at Nangong Falcon with a surprised expression, because in their opinion, after George Han had such a performance, he was already qualified enough to obtain an extraordinary position in the Nangong family, but Nangong Falcon. Even dare to call him a dog!

Even Nangong Boring's eyes flashed with surprise. Why can he speak to George Han in such a manner?

Could it be that Nangong Hayabusa had George Han's handle in his hand and didn't tell himself?

When Nangong Falcon felt his gaze focused on him, he couldn't help feeling proud. This was his most watched day in the Nangong family. And this day will completely change his position in Nangong's family.

George Han knew what Nangong Falcon wanted to do. If he didn't compromise with him at this time, then Han Nian would be in danger.

"Yes." George Han said.

"Hahahahaha." Nangong Hayabusa laughed and said, "Grandpa, you see, you don't have to worry about him not helping the Nangong family. As long as I'm here, he will listen to me obediently."

As long as I am here.

These five words had nakedly exposed the purpose of Nangong Falcon, but he didn't care, because the position of Patriarch was bound to be won. He wanted everyone in the Nangong family to know.

"But now I have one more thing to do." George Han said.

Nangongkai's revenge has not yet been reported.

Although Nangong Feng was dead, it was far from enough for George Han.

"George Han, are you asking me?" Nangong Falcon said with a sneer.

George Han stepped off the ring. When he came to Nangong Falcon, he whispered in his ear: "I can meet your needs in front of them. You want to prove yourself. I have given it to you. But now, you must satisfy me. Otherwise, You won't get anything. The big deal will die."

Nangong Falcon's proud heart was poured with cold water in an instant. He knew that having Han Nian in his hand could threaten George Han, but he also knew very well that whether he could get the position of Patriarch, George Han was a decisive factor, so It is impossible for him to squeeze George Han unilaterally. Once he really gets to the point where he is dead, he might get nothing.

"What do you want?" Nangong Falcon asked through gritted teeth.

"Where is the tomb of Nangongkai's mother. I want Nangongfeng's mother to apologize for death." George Han said.

"Impossible!" Nangong Falcon refused without even thinking about it. He didn't know about the dungeon, let alone Nangong Feng's death, so in his opinion, Nangong Boring would never allow this to happen.

"Take him." Nangong Bo Ling said suddenly at this time.

Hearing this, Nangong Falcon looked surprised.

"Grandpa, he wants to kill, but Nangong Feng's mother." Nangong Falcon looked at Nangong Boring incredulously. Grandpa agreed so happily!

"Nangongfeng's mother killed Nangongkai's mother. I knew about this for a long time, but I didn't know the truth back then, so I didn't pursue it. But today, Nangongfeng's mother needs to pay for her mistakes." Nangong Bo Ling deliberately increased the volume so that everyone could hear him.

“Also, Nangong Feng is dead. The funeral will be held another day.” After that, Nangong Boring left the martial arts hall.

Nangong Feng is dead!

This sentence made the people of the Budokan unable to return to their senses for a long time.

Nangong Feng is the eldest son of this generation. Although his achievements cannot be compared with Nangong Falcon and Nangong Yan, he is the eldest son after all. Even if he didn't get the position of Patriarch, in the eyes of others, it would not be a problem for him to stay at Nangong's house and enjoy the happiness.

But now, he died suddenly!

Those people couldn't help but looked at George Han. Although they had no way of knowing the specific situation, one thing was certain.

The death of Nangong Feng must be related to George Han.

And Nangong Boring wanted to hold Nangongfeng's mother responsible because of George Han.

Everyone has a common idea in their minds.

Although George Han is not named Nangong, he is definitely an unprovoked existence in Nangong's family.

A tacit consensus reached among the people of the Nangong family, that is, you must not provoke George Han, otherwise you will get rid of your own life if you are not careful.

“George Han. You are so capable. Grandpa didn’t even care about the death of Nangongfeng and his mother for you.” Nangong Falcon said coldly to George Han.

“You don’t need to feel threatened. I have no interest in everything about the Nangong family.” George Han said lightly.

“It’s best to be like this, otherwise, I would never let Han Nian go.” Nangong Falcon threatened.

“If I can, I won’t kill you in my life.” George Han said, threatening him with Han Nian, Nangong Falcon is not worthy of death, and George Han will torture him for a lifetime!

## Chapter 559

Regarding George Han's words, Nangong Falcon didn't care at all, and laughed contemptuously. In his opinion, George Han's words were an expression of incompetence. There was no chance to retaliate against him, so he compromised.

But in fact, George Han's so-called not to kill was to make Nangong Falcon live in pain. I can't die.

Nangong Falcon, who can't understand the meaning of this sentence now, doesn't know the seriousness of the consequences. When he really understands it, there is no chance to regret it.

Navigate according to the address and find the tomb of Nangongkai's mother.

It was almost a wasteland, overgrown with weeds, and finally found a tomb full of weeds, obviously. Since she was buried here, Nangong's family has never been seen again.

Although Nangongkai was still alive before, he was not allowed to help his mother clean up the grave when he was acting stupid. Once discovered, his pretending to be foolish will be revealed.

George Han was able to empathize with how much Nangong Kai had paid for his patience and humiliation, and because of this, he felt ashamed of Nangong Kai.

When George Han began to pull out the weeds from Nangongkai's mother's grave, Nangong Falcon said with disdain, "Is this how you waste time? With this time, it's better to think about how to help me get the right of inheritance as soon as possible."

"These weeds should have been sorted out by Nangong Kai long ago. I think he also hopes to come here and take a look." George Han said.

For George Han's answer, Nangong Falcon showed a very dissatisfied expression, but he could not force George Han with a strong attitude, so he could only take a deep breath and live in the grave.

"I think she looked at Nangongkai temporarily, not to ask Nangongkai to avenge her, but to leave Nangong's home and stay away from this place of right and wrong. As a mother, she was still before her death. Think about how to protect your children." George Han continued.

Nangong Hayabusa didn't have the slightest interest in these things. It didn't matter who died, as long as it wasn't himself.

"Where is Nangong Kai's body?" George Han suddenly turned to ask Nangong Falcon.

"I have been found by someone. I will be transported over soon. I heard that it has been eaten by a mouse. I don't know if you can accept it." Nangong Hayato said with a smile.

George Han nodded lightly and stopped talking.

After finishing the tomb of Nangongkai's mother, George Han dug another tomb on the side.

It didn't take long for Nangong Kai's corpse to be transported over. Nangong Kai, who was beaten to death by a mess, was miserable and abnormal, bruised, corpse spots, blood stains, decay, and all kinds of factors that lured his stomach upset.

Nangong Hayabusa just glanced at it and threw up.

George Han just sighed, unmoved by the rancid smell coming from his nose.

“I didn’t expect that letting you tell the truth would hurt you, but you can rest assured that I have already avenged this grudge. If you still feel that it is not enough, just come to me at night, and I will definitely fulfill all your wishes.” George Han said lightly. Then took off his clothes.

“What are you doing!” Nangong Kai asked George Han in a puzzled way. This guy doesn’t have any abnormal thoughts. This is a rotten body.

“Let him walk decently.” George Han said.

Putting his clothes on for Nangongkai, George Han carefully moved him into the grave.

Nangong Falcon looked even more disdainful after seeing this scene, and even treated George Han as a neurotic.

“Everyone is dead. What can you do if you put on a brocade and jade suit for him? It’s really crazy.” Nangong Falcon couldn’t understand George Han’s behavior. In his opinion, this was a sick behavior.

People who are not on the same frequency, it is useless to say more, so George Han didn’t bother to explain this to Nangong Falcon.

After filling the soil, George Han knelt to the side and said to the desperate Nangongfeng mother: “Come here, kowtow, and apologize to both of them.”

“You foreigner, you are not qualified to order me.” Nangongfeng’s mother had no gaze in her eyes. She had reached the point where she was almost frightened, but subconsciously, she still thought that George Han was inferior and was not qualified to talk to him like this.

George Han walked directly to Nangongfeng's mother. Pulling her hair, dragged her to the grave of the two of them, and directly interrupted her legs, making her not to kneel.

Listening to the screams of Nangongfeng's mother, Nangong Falcon couldn't bear it.

Although this guy was quite obedient when he was threatened, but when he got up cruel, he was really cruel.

Nangong Feng couldn't help being a little worried, once he lost Han Nian's handle. How would George Han treat him?

Apparently, Duojia sent people to look at Han Nian. Although she was only a baby, her existence was very important, and there must be no mistakes.

“Acknowledge your mistake, I will make your death easier.” George Han said coldly to Nangongfeng's mother.

Nangongfeng's mother was so painful that she almost lost her mind, and screamed at George Han.

After George Han waited for her to scold enough, he gave another beating. At this time, Nangongfeng's mother seemed to realize that this would not end well, so she could only kowtow to the grave and say some forgiveness.

“I have done so many things for you, now it's your turn to help me.” George Han said to Nangong Falcon.

Nangong Falcon's eyelids twitched, and asked George Han with a premonition: “What do you want me to do?”

“Kill her.” George Han said.

“No.” Nangong Falcon refused without even thinking about it. Although he had killed people, he was not afraid of killing people, but after all, he was Nangong Feng’s mother, so he had to call Xiaoma, how can he do it? What?

“In front of the lord of the house, is there anything you can’t do?” George Han said lightly.

Nangong Hayato wondered: “Does killing her have anything to do with getting the right to inherit the Patriarch?”

“Of course it does matter. Whether I am happy or not is very important. If you just want to use Han Nian to blackmail me, this is not enough.” George Han said.

“What do you mean?” Nangong Falcon frowned. Han Nian is the biggest handle, why is it not enough?

“I will not ruin myself for a child.” George Han said lightly.

Nangong Hayabusa laughed disdainfully. Said: “George Han, don’t pretend to be indifferent in front of me. Do you think I will believe it? It’s useless to pretend to be indifferent. Your eyes have betrayed you. For you, Han Nian The importance of is incomparable to anything. She is your biological daughter.”

George Han sighed inwardly. It seems that it is indeed not feasible to use this stupid way to make Nangong Falcon feel that he doesn’t care about Han Nian. After all, Nangong Falcon is not an idiot, how can it be so easy to deceive.

“Nangong Falcon. You should be very clear about what I mean to you? Even if you can become the Patriarch of the Nangong Family, it may just be my one-word attitude. If she is not dead, you will never be the Patriarch.” After George Han finished speaking, he turned and left, leaving Nangongfeng’s mother to Nangong Falcon.

Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth, and in front of the path of the lord, any thorny obstacles are nothing. A mere Nangong Feng mother can never become a stumbling block on this road.

“Mother, I’m sorry, you have done too much evil, now retribution is reincarnation, Nangongfeng is dead, you can go to Huangquan Road to accompany him.”  
Nangong Falcon walked to Nangongfeng’s mother.

Nangongfeng’s mother kept begging for mercy, but Nangong Falcon was determined, no matter how pitiful she was, it was useless.

After killing Nangongfeng’s mother alive, Nangong Falcon threw the corpse in the weeds. Naturally, snakes, insects, rats and ants helped destroy the corpse.

However, through this incident, Nangong Hayao realized that while he was threatening George Han, he was also being threatened by George Han, and this point cannot be changed, because if he wants to become the head of the Nangong family, he must He has to rely on George Han for help, but he can’t change it, but he can think of ways to improve. He must at least put his position above George Han.

“It seems that you have to teach you a lesson before you can obey me obediently.”  
Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and dialed his number.

Soon after George Han returned to the room in Nangong Old Fort, he received a video call. In the picture, Han Nian seemed very uncomfortable. He was crying all the time, and his expression also showed pain.

At this time, I only heard the voice of a man coming from the video call: “Her body is really fragile. I just gave it a light stroke. I didn’t expect her to have a fracture. Would you like to send me to the hospital? ?”

## Chapter 560

George Han's anger instantly rushed to his forehead, and the blue veins on his forehead were exposed. Every time Han Nian's cry was a great torture and pain to him, he would rather hurt himself than Han Nian. .

He knew that this was Nangong Falcon warning him in this way.

But he knew better that the compromise with Nangong Falcon would only make him more unscrupulous. Maybe in the future, Han Nian will do more excessive things.

“Don't hurt her anymore.” George Han gritted his teeth.

The voice of the man on the phone looked very proud, and said: “Now you go to kneel in front of Nangong Falcon. I can consider sending her to the hospital. I don't think you want to see this little guy continue to suffer. After all, she is you. Daughter.”

George Han took a deep breath, hung up the video call, and walked towards Nan Gong Falcon's room.

After Nangong Falcon returned to the castle, he waited for George Han in the room. And the expression is very proud.

In his opinion, in this way, George Han would definitely be obedient. He couldn't wait to see George Han kneeling in front of him and begging for mercy, wagging his tail like a poor dog.

When you hear a knock on the door. Nangong Falcon knew that George Han was coming, but he deliberately delayed for some time before opening the door. He had to make George Han anxious, and he had to let George Han know who was the master and who was the servant.

Opening the door, Nangong Falcon said faintly: “Why come to me in such a hurry?”

George Han didn't say anything about Nangong Falcon's well-known question, but instead told Nangong Falcon his intentions with practical actions.

Pinching Nangong Falcon's neck, George Han said with gloomy eyes: “Call your subordinate immediately and ask him to take Han Nian to the hospital.”

This is completely different from Nangong Falcon's kneeling begging for mercy in his imagination. He never expected George Han's attitude to be so strong.

“You f\*cking let me go, believe it or not, I'll let him kill Han Nian immediately!” Nangong Falcon said angrily.

“Do you dare? Kill Han Nian, what are you threatening me with, you can't threaten me, can you still get the right to inherit the Patriarch?” George Han said coldly.

Nangong Falcon did not dare to kill Han Nian, and he had never even thought about it that way, because this handle was very important to him. Han Nian had to live well before he could continuously squeeze George Han's use value.

But he hurt Han Nian in order to teach George Han a lesson. If George Han is required to be obedient from now on, if George Han is compromised at this time, he will steal the chicken instead of losing his rice.

“I'll give you one last chance and let me go.” Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and said.

Not only did George Han not let go, but on the contrary he increased the strength in his hands.

Nangong Falcon's face instantly turned red, and the breath he could inhale became less and less.

“I killed you. Even if your subordinates kill Han Nian, they won't be able to get your life back. Are you sure you want to make such an exchange?” George Han's face was frosty, like a basin of cold water poured on Nangong Falcon's head.

Nangong Falcon subconsciously shook George Han's hand, but his struggling strength was completely negligible, but he was well aware of the fact that if he didn't compromise with George Han at this time, his life might really not be saved.

Nodding to George Han in a slight arc, this is the biggest explicit action he can make in his current state.

George Han let go of Nangong Falcon. Nangong Falcon greedily breathed in the fresh air. He finally felt that his life was picked up. He also knew that using this method to persecute George Han would never let him get any benefits. .

“Are you really not afraid that I will kill Han Nian?” Nangong Falcon said unwillingly. Originally, his intention was to make George Han bow his head, but he did not expect to fall behind. This result made Nangong Falcon very helpless.

“You don't have the guts to do this, because I know exactly what you want, so don't do such useless things in the future, otherwise I will really kill you.” George Han said lightly.

Nangong Falcon took a deep breath and said: “In this case, we have reached a consensus. From now on, I will let my people take good care of Han Nian, and you, do your best to help me get the position of Patriarch, as long as I become Patriarch of the Nangong Family. , I let Han Nian go, how about?”

George Han shook his head and said, “From today, when I want to watch Han Nian. When I want to watch it, you’d better inform your subordinates and answer my video call at any time.”

“George Han, don’t go too far.” Nangong Falcon said.

“Don’t you want the position of Patriarch?” George Han asked lightly.

Nangong Hayabusa turned blue with regret. He has only now fully realized what it means to lose his wife and break down. The decision to hurt Han Nian not only did not get the slightest benefit, but instead gave George Han the capital to threaten him.

He knew the source of this threat, but he could not ignore the position of Patriarch.

“Okay, I promise you.” Nangong Falcon said.

“Hurry up and let him know, I want to see the whole process of Han Nian going to the hospital.” After speaking, George Han turned and left.

After returning to the room, George Han dialed the video call. And the other party answered without any suspense, but the man didn’t speak, and his triumphant tone probably turned into unwillingness.

George Han looked at Han Nian in the video, the little guy sobbed very quietly, but this was the only way she could express her pain.

With tears flickering in George Han’s eyes, he hung up the phone after seeing the whole process of Han Nian’s medical treatment and nothing happened.

In another room of the castle.

Zhuang Tang's face was heavy, and he was silent for a long time without speaking. Gong Tian stood tremblingly on the side, losing to George Han was a shame, not to mention to Zhuang Tang, he was very worried that Zhuang Tang would be held accountable.

“Master, I'm sorry, I took it lightly.” Gong Tian said to Zhuang Tang with his head buried.

Zhuang Tang took a deep breath. His solemnity was not to be angry with Gong Tian, but to George Han's strength. It was no longer his status that could determine George Han's fate.

In front of a great family like the Nangong family, Zhuang Tang, as a person of the apocalypse, has the supreme identity.

However, within Tianqi, Zhuang Tang is just a marginal person, otherwise he would not be able to do this kind of errands.

Zhuang Tang has never clearly understood how powerful this organization is above the secular, but he understands one thing very well. With his status, he couldn't decide how to deal with George Han.

But if he informs people of higher status about this matter, he won't even want to get the slightest benefit from Nangong's house, this is for him. But a great loss.

hide?

After this idea was born in Zhuang Tang's mind, he was already scared before he did it, because once the incident was revealed, he would have only one fate. That is death!

“Gong Tian, money and fate, what is more important?” Zhuang Tang asked Gong Tian.

Gong Tian frowned, not understanding what Zhuang Tang's question meant.

But if you let him choose. That must be fate, no matter how much money is spent, it's nothing.

“Master, of course fate is more important. If fate is gone, no amount of money will be spent.” Gong Tian said.

“You can get 100% of the money, but you may only have a 50% chance of losing your life. How would you choose?” Zhuang Tang continued to ask.

“It's still to choose fate. It's torture to live tremblingly.” Gong Tian said.

Zhuang Tang nodded and said: “In fact, many people in the apocalypse can't help but like money. Those people are clamoring that secular disputes are a naive game, but who doesn't want to enjoy glory? No one likes it. In my daily life, as a liaison between Tianqi and the world, I am more qualified than others to enjoy the good life brought about by money, but unfortunately I have more constraints.”

Gong Tian heard it in the mist, he didn't know what Zhuang Tang was sighing, and he didn't know that Zhuang Tang's inner entanglement was because of money.

“Master, what does the real Apocalypse look like?” Gong Tian asked curiously. As Zhuang Tang's apprentice, Gong Tian only lived on the periphery of Apocalypse. All he knew was that the Apocalypse was isolated from the world. But Gong Tian has never seen what kind of real body it is.

“It is impossible for you to know what the real apocalypse is in your entire life, because I don't know, but he, maybe soon will be higher than us in the apocalypse.” Zhuang Tang sighed.