

His True Colour Chapter 761 - 770

Chapter 761

As the Chinese New Year approaches, Little Cloud City is also very lively. Workers from other places return to their hometowns, buying new year goods in full swing, and the streets and alleys are overcrowded. Only at this time of the year can Cloud City have such a lively atmosphere. scene.

Every household is buying new year goods. Post couplets, the same goes for Mountainside Villa.

Since Tian Linger came back from playing George Han, he would come to the Mountainside Villa to play almost every day, as if he had regarded the Mountainside Villa as his home.

Amelia Su and Mary returned home with purchases and were counting things.

All kinds of nut candies are prepared to eat after the New Year's Eve dinner, in preparation for watching the gala.

“Three thousand, this year's couplet, or you can write it.” At this time. Yan Jun smiled and said to George Han.

Amelia Su, who was counting things, heard this and asked Yan Jun with a look of surprise: “Grandpa Yan, can George Han write couplets?”

“Of course.” Yan Jun smiled proudly and said: “His brush calligraphy has been practiced since he was a child. All the couplets of the Han family are from his hands.”

“This is the only thing I can participate in during the New Year in the Han family, and I still can't let Nangong Qianqiu know about it.” George Han said bitterly. In

previous years, Mr. Yan had secretly arranged all these things, and this made George Han. Qianyou has a sense of participation in the New Year.

“Brother, is there anything you don’t know how to write even with a brush?” Tian Linger approached George Han and asked curiously.

“It’s too much to say that I can’t. For example, I’m worrying about how to drive you home. Didn’t I think of a good reason?” George Han smiled.

Tian Linger grumbled her little cherry mouth and walked to Amelia Su, holding Amelia Su’s hand affectionately and said: “Sister Amelia, look at him, and you want to drive me away. You can help me teach him.”

Amelia Su couldn’t laugh or cry, this little girl was so ghostly, whenever she suffered a loss on George Han, she would ask her for help.

“Okay. I’ll help you teach him later.” Amelia Su said.

Tian Linger proudly raised his head to George Han, full of provocation.

George Han shook his head helplessly, Amelia Su helped this girl, but he couldn’t help it.

“Since you are free, cut the paper, it can be considered as a contribution.” George Han asked Tian Linger.

“Okay, but you have to send me two couplets. The couplets written by George Han hang at the door of his house. What a long face.” Tian Linger said with a smile.

When all the preparations were in place, the moment George Han picked up the pen, everyone in the family put aside their things and walked aside to watch.

Except for Jun Yan, no one has seen George Han write.

At this moment, the most curious person is Mary. She used to think that the couplets at home were written by Yan Jun himself, but she did not expect that all of them were made by George Han. She still remembers that the couplets are neatly typed, and they look like masters. She somewhat doubted whether George Han could really do it.

George Han, who hadn't written for a long time, took a deep breath. One tick and one stroke on the red paper, this scene once again made Amelia Su fall into the charm of George Han.

Unexpectedly, when George Han picked up his pen, he was so fascinating that he was such a master.

Tian Linger grew up with a small mouth, painted silver hooks with iron, and brilliant pens and flowers. These are the adjectives she can think of.

A pair of couplets made in one go, dazzling people.

"I haven't started writing for so many years, the level is still a bit rusty. Let's start again." Yan Jun said to George Han.

George Han did not hesitate to withdraw the newly completed couplet. This was Yan Jun's strict requirement of him. When he was a child, George Han didn't know how much paper was wasted. This moment gave George Han the feeling that he was back. Until now.

As long as one word appears flawed. Jun Yan will let him start over.

"Isn't this good, don't you guys, keep it for me." Tian Linger hurriedly carefully collected the couplet written by George Han, for fear that it might be damaged.

"I'll give you a better one later." George Han said with a smile.

Tian Linger is like a treasure. Said: “For me, this is the best, I want it.”

George Han raised his breath again, and his pen was shocking. This time there was still no stagnation. The completion of a stroke, whether it was the neatness of the font or the completion, was obviously better than before.

But Jun Yan was still not satisfied. Asking George Han to come again, such a demanding request, even Mary could hardly stand it.

Finally, after several proficiency, George Han’s brushwork met Yan Jun’s requirements, and at this time, he was already sweating profusely.

Amelia Su hurriedly wiped the sweat from her forehead for George Han.

“Grandpa Yan. You are so strict, if he is exhausted, I will ask you to settle the account.” Amelia Su said to Jun Yan.

Yan Jun couldn’t laugh or cry. If it wasn’t because of his strict requirements that he had trained George Han since he was a child, how could George Han have the tenacious temperament he is today?

However, it is only natural for Amelia Su to feel sorry for George Han. After all, she is a young couple.

“There won’t be many opportunities like this in the future. I shouldn’t take advantage of the opportunity to quickly embarrass him.” Jun Yan said.

At this time, Mary, who was standing by the side, sighed. It is precisely because of Yan Jun’s strict requirements that George Han is so excellent today. Han Jun has been doted by Nangong Qianqiu since he was a child. How can his ability be compatible with Han? How about three thousand?

If Han Jun were to do this, I’m afraid he would have turned his face already.

“After the ink dries, you can post it.” George Han said with satisfaction.

“Brother, I... where is mine?” Tian Linger secretly tugged at the corner of George Han’s clothes. Said weakly.

“Didn’t you just take it?” George Han smiled.

Tian Linger moved extremely fast, crumpled the couplet in his hand into a ball, and threw it directly into the trash can, and said, “Is it there? Where is it? I didn’t take it.”

Only Tian Linger could do this kind of concealment under the public, and she would not arouse the disgust of others. Instead, it was laughter.

“Okay, I will write to you right away.” George Han said cheerfully.

After writing the couplet, Tian Linger didn’t do anything, and stayed by the couplet waiting for the ink to dry. It’s like being afraid of being snatched away.

After the ink dries, Tian Linger can’t wait to take it home.

Tianjia is still very lively, all relatives gathered together to discuss this year’s New Year’s 30 activities.

After Tian Linger came back, Thomas Tian smiled and said: “I thought you forgot your home, hurry up, we are discussing the activities of this year’s New Year’s Eve, which were all suggested by you before, without you. We can’t even pay attention.”

Regarding the event, Tian Linger is not looking forward to it at all, because she has no plans to stay at home at all. After the New Year’s Eve dinner, she has already planned to go to the mountainside Villa.

“Grandpa, come and show you something good.” Tian Linger said with a mysterious face.

Thomas Tian frowned in confusion, what Tian Linger held in his hand was like a couplet, which was a good thing.

When Linger spread the couplet on the table that day, she said proudly: “Grandpa, how about this couplet?”

Thomas Tian’s eyes lit up. The couplet was obviously handwritten by hand, which was very different from the printed products sold on the street.

“Tian Linger, isn’t it just a couplet, and it’s not a good thing.” Someday’s junior said with a disappointed expression.

Tian Linger glared at the man and said, “Don’t open your mouth if you don’t understand.”

“Grandpa, do you think this word is written well?” Tian Linger asked Thomas Tian impatiently.

“The writing is really good, the pen is powerful, and it is done in one go, and the font is neat. It takes many years of writing to be able to do it. You don’t want to lie to me that you wrote it.” Thomas Tian said.

“It would be great if I could write such good characters. Brother wrote this personally.” Tian Linger said.

“George Han!” Thomas Tian looked surprised, and George Han even wrote such a good handwriting, which really surprised him.

“Of course, besides my brother, who else is so great.” Tian Linger said proudly.

Tianchang couldn't help holding the couplet in his hand and admiring it, and he sent out admiring words of praise one after another, and some people who had looked down on the couplet before also put away their disdainful expressions.

They don't understand how the characters are written, but they are written by George Han, which is not something they are qualified to dislike.

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Tianjia didn't hang up the couplet handwritten by George Han in the end, but framed the couplet and placed it in a prominent place in the living room. In Thomas Tian's view, the value of this couplet is extraordinary. If you use it like this It is a pity to be exposed to the sun and rain, and the weather is prosperous. This kind of almost out-of-print thing will have a higher value in the future. Collecting it can definitely be regarded as a family heirloom.

On New Year's Eve, everyone in the family participated in the preparation of the New Year's Eve dinner. Even Amelia Su, a woman who can't cook, helped in the kitchen, while several men watched TV and drank tea in the living room. , Enjoy the relaxing and cozy only one day a year.

Mo Yang, Lin Yong, and Qi Hu also came to the mountainside Villa. These few lonely people were deliberately called by George Han. After all, the crowds are more lively. If they just let them stay in the magic city, it would seem too bleak.

When it was time for the New Year's Eve dinner, the family sat full, eating delicious food and watching the gala. Talking about the whole world, it seemed to be happy, even Han Nian seemed to feel the lively atmosphere of the New Year, and kept staring at it, reluctant to sleep.

At twelve o'clock, the night sky of Basin City was lit by fireworks, which indicated that the new year had begun.

The family stood in front of the Villa, admiring the splendor of the night sky. Amelia Su stood beside George Han, holding George Han's arm tightly.

It's the New Year, which also means that the things that Amelia Su is most reluctant to face will soon happen.

She knew that George Han would leave, this was not something she could stop, and Amelia Su never wanted to be a stumbling block for George Han. No matter what George Han wanted to do, she would silently support her behind her back.

After watching the fireworks, everyone dispersed.

George Han and Amelia Su returned to the room. At such a time, they were naturally lingering.

The next day, the first day of the new year, according to folk customs, the farther you go on this day, the better your luck in the new year. Therefore, the George Han family gathered in the early morning. Together, I am going to a temple in the suburbs to offer incense.

This is something that many rich people like to do. Although George Han didn't believe this, he couldn't avoid it.

The two Audis set off, and George Han received a call from Tian Linger halfway through.

Tian Linger asked about George Han's arrangements. When George Han told her to go to the temple and offer incense, everyone in the Tian family immediately set off, ready to go to the temple and join the Han family.

The temple was very lively. As soon as George Han and his party got off the car, many people secretly observed it. Some people of considerable status could see who George Han was and immediately became very respectful.

“George, with your current status, it is no longer suitable for traveling. Otherwise, it will cause a lot of pressure on others.” Seeing many people become cautious because of George Han's arrival, Mo Yang couldn't bear it. Live ridiculed.

George Han never thought that he was just joining in the fun, and it would cause such an effect. The expressions of those who were happy originally became unnatural at this time. This is not because of him, but because of who else. What?

Not long after, the people from the Heavenly Family also came, and Tian Linger ran to Amelia Su at the first time, lovingly holding Amelia Su's hand.

This is Tian Linger's killer feature. Once there is any dispute with George Han, as long as Amelia Su is moved out, George Han can be submissive, so she knows who she should please.

"Sister Amelia. Look at your expression. Didn't you rest last night? Did my brother bully you again?" Tian Linger asked Amelia Su after glaring at George Han.

The battle last night for a long time, for Amelia Su, it was true that she did not have a good rest, but this is a spouse, how could she be bullied by George Han.

Amelia Su shook her head and said, "Last night there was a lot of fire, how can I sleep well?"

"In the future, Basin City will be banned from setting off fireworks." Tian Linger said.

Amelia Su smiled helplessly. How could she have such a big right, even if she could do it, once a year, she couldn't deprive others of happiness because of herself.

"How can it be such an exaggeration, don't talk nonsense." Amelia Su said.

"Sister Amelia, how can this be an exaggeration, they have affected your rest." Tian Linger said naturally.

At this time, someone successively plucked up the courage to greet George Han. These people are not considered high status in Basin City. They are fortunate to be able to see George Han. They do not expect to be able to meet George Han. What's the relationship involved. It's just that it's rare to see such a big person, if they don't say hello to a familiar face, they will regret missing such an opportunity.

After dealing with those people one by one, the Han family and the Tian family walked toward the temple, since they were here to burn incense. You have to do the process, even if George Han doesn't believe it in his heart, he has to do enough surface work.

To burn incense, you need to queue up, and generally speaking, the more people with status, the heavier the incense money, and the temple will arrange them to incense in the morning.

But because of the arrival of George Han, the news spread quickly in the temple, so those who had already lined up had to give up a special passage for George Han.

The higher the rank. The higher their status in Basin City, they don't want to offend George Han for trivial things like Shangxiang. After all, people in Basin City nowadays, no matter how high their status is, they have to bow their heads in front of George Han. Be honest.

After the incense, the Han family and the Tian family left the temple. This kind of crowded-eyed place is not suitable for long stay, because George Han is too easy to attract attention now, where does he go. Which is the focus, which is more influential than the so-called big stars.

And what he brings is not only an influence, but also a deterrent, which will make everyone unconsciously restrained.

Just like Mo Yang said, the current George Han is no longer suitable for casual travel, otherwise it will cause too much pressure on others.

After sending the family back to the mountainside Villa, George Han followed Mo Yang and the others to the magic city.

Mo Yang had already guessed what George Han wanted to say, because the Chinese New Year had passed, and George Han's stay in Basin City would obviously not be long.

“George, where are you going this time?” Mo Yang actively asked George Han.

George Han sighed and said, “I don't know when I will be able to come back. Do you think I should go?”

Mo Yang didn't know what George Han was facing, but he said so, and the time to go will definitely not be short.

From the standpoint of Amelia Su, George Han's departure is very unfair to Amelia Su. After all, they now have children, and George Han should not be absent from Han Nian's growth.

But Mo Yang knew. Since it was something that George Han couldn't refuse, then this matter must be very important, and this is what he has to do.

“Actually, you already have the answer in your heart, maybe you are still a bit repulsive, but isn't the decision already made? Don't worry, you can go, Basin City has our home, I promise you my life, I will take good care of it. Brother and sister and Nian'er.” Mo Yang said with a rigorous expression. He had already been out of this matter once. Mo Yang would never let this happen again.

With Mo Yang and others in Basin City, and now there is Lord Yan, George Han will naturally not worry about the safety of Amelia Su and Han Nian, but he is not sure how long he will leave, so it makes him feel very Sorry Amelia Su.

“Three years. Within three years, no matter what, I will come back and help me take care of them.” George Han said.

Mo Yang took a deep breath.

Three years!

For Amelia Su, the past three years will be very difficult.

“Brother George, take me there.” Qi Hu said.

George Han shook his head. Tianqi is not a place where anyone can go. It is an exception to bring Jiang Yingying with him. How could he still bring Qi Hu with him.

“You stay in Basin City, help me protect Nian’er, let you be Nian’er’s bodyguard, so you won’t be wronged.” George Han said.

“Of course not, I will be the little girl’s umbrella in the future. If anyone wants to hurt her, they can only step on my body.” Qi Hu said firmly.

“Boss Mo, everything here is left to you.”

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Mountainside Villa, in the next few days, many people came to the house to give gifts and celebrate the New Year. This was the treatment of the Heavenly Family before, but now, everyone's object of fawning has become the Han Family.

There was no complaint about this Tianjia, even among the large group of gifts, and Thomas Tian personally brought gifts to the door.

However, Tianjia and others still have different treatment, and other people can't even enter the Villa. At most, it is to leave a gift and leave with a few words of greeting, while the Tianjia will be invited to the Villa. After all, there is a ghost girl in the Han family. There is no need for George Han. Said that Tian Linger would welcome her family to the Villa.

On the fifth day of the Lunar New Year, what should come is finally here.

When Yi Lao and Fang Zhan appeared, Amelia Su even tried his best to control herself. But his face changed a lot.

She knew that what she had never wanted to think about was about to happen after all.

“Have you arranged everything at home?” Yi Lao asked George Han.

George Han glanced at Amelia Su subconsciously, and saw that Amelia Su lowered her head and remained silent. He knew that Amelia Su must be very unwilling to give up at this time. In fact, he was also the same, but George Han could not escape the matter of going to Tianqi. of.

“Tomorrow, give me the last day.” George Han said.

Yi Lao nodded, walked to Han Nian's side, and took out a piece of jade pendant. The texture was transparent, and it looked like first-class goods.

"This is my gift to my granddaughter, this piece of peace jade, hoping to prevent some disasters for her." Yi Lao said.

George Han didn't refuse. The gift that this old guy could bring out was definitely of great value. Since he wants to be the godfather, he must pay something.

"Is there any news from my daughter?" Fang Zhan asked George Han.

"The Nangong family is currently fully investigating this matter. Although there is no news for the time being, you can rest assured that as long as she is still alive, the Nangong family will be able to find her." George Han said.

Fang Zhan nodded, and didn't embarrass George Han, because he himself knew how difficult this matter was. After all, he didn't have much information. Finding his daughter would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

"Leave tomorrow morning. I will wait for you at the foot of the mountain." After leaving these words, Yi Lao and Fang Zhan left.

Amelia Su walked to George Han silently, and only said five words: "I am waiting for you to come back."

George Han nodded, since it is something that cannot be avoided, he can only face it, and it is the greatest luck for him to be able to get Amelia Su's support.

"Don't worry, I will definitely be back as soon as possible."

Yamashita, Fang Zhan couldn't help but ask Yi Lao: "Yilao, are you really sure that you want George Han to participate in the four-round classification competition? Will this decision be too reckless? George Han doesn't know how many people

have been caught. Staring, once he fails, it will become a joke of the apocalypse, which is a big blow to him.”

“Are you worried that he cannot bear the failure mentally?” Yi Lao said.

Fang Zhan nodded. He did have this worry. After all, George Han is too eye-catching for Tianqi. Once he participates, he will definitely attract everyone’s attention. If he can stand out in the classification competition, it would be best. , But once he fails, he will definitely be laughed at, and even make George Han repel Tianqi. Therefore, in his opinion, Yi Lao’s arrangement is not appropriate. At least some time should be given to George Han. .

One year. It only takes one year, he will be able to be promoted to the heavenly rank, there is no need to worry about it.

“In fact, as long as he is given a certain amount of time, he can do this very easily.” Fang Zhan said.

“If he wants to make a blockbuster, now is the best time. He needs to use his ability to prove himself, otherwise, how can he be able to bear the four important tasks in the future, and how can he be convinced?” Yi Lao said.

Four important tasks?

He is just a newcomer who has just joined Apocalypse. What does the four important tasks do to him?

Suddenly, Fang Zhan’s eyes became extremely shocked, and he even looked at Yi Lao with a little horror, and said: “Yi...Yilao, are you planning to give him the Four Doors?”

Fang Zhan couldn’t believe this idea. The Apocalypse is jointly controlled by the four gates and three halls, and the power represented by the four gates is almost

supreme. However, Yi Lao actually wants to give the four gates to George Han, which is very incredible in Fang Zhan's view.

Yi Lao nodded. Said: "You know the situation in the Forbidden Land of Apocalypse very well, there has been fluctuation again there, no one knows what will happen next, I plan to..."

Having said this, Yi Lao took a deep breath before continuing: "Go in and take a look."

Fang Zhan stood blankly on the spot, as if he was struck by lightning. Go in and have a look?

Apocalypse has sent hundreds of people, but without exception, there is no return, it is almost a dead end. As long as there is no chance to come back, Yi Lao, as an important figure in the Four Sects, has chosen to go in person, which is not a wise choice in Fang Zhan's view.

"Yi Lao, you can't do this. So far, the Apocalypse has been established, and hundreds of people have been sent in, but no one can come back alive. How can you go to die?" Fang Zhan said nervously.

"If I can go and see what kind of place it is before I die, I will die without regret. If I want to carry this regret, even if I die, I will not be able to look at it." Yi Lao said firmly, very Obviously this was a plan he had made very early, and it was definitely not a matter of words that could change his decision.

Fang Zhan let out a sigh of frustration. If the other people of Apocalypse knew about this decision and didn't know how they would feel, everyone would be shocked.

"Ying Lao, have you ever thought about the internal fighting of the Four Gates and Three Halls in the past few years, once you have an accident. The Three Halls are

likely to annex the Four Gates, and the future apocalypse is likely to change. “Fang Zhan reminded.

“So I have been testing George Han’s character, and his performance has made me very satisfied. Apart from him, I can’t think of anyone who is more qualified to take over the four.” Yi Lao said.

“Your evaluation of George Han is really too high, but now he has no strength to control the four doors, and among the four, there is Lintong. He will never let George Han sit at the helm of the four doors easily. Position.” Fang Zhan said, Lintong’s several actions against George Han, which already shows that Lintong wanted to die for George Han. Once Lintong found a chance, he would definitely trample on George Han to death.

Take the classification competition as an example. After George Han loses, Lintong will definitely incite everyone in the four disciplines to look at George Han’s jokes. In this way, George Han will be even less prestigious. Who wants to let him be in the future? Where is the helm of the four doors?

Yi Lao smiled faintly. Said: “I heard that Lintong was very close to the people in Sandian recently. It seems that he is already planning to betray Simen.”

Betray the four doors!

These four words made Fang Zhan’s face flashed with sorrow. Although the four gates and three halls belonged to the apocalypse, they had been fighting for many years. The four gates and three halls have already been demarcated. The two groups of people are displeased with each other, and there are even disputes between hands and feet. If Lintong chooses to betray the four gates and go to the three halls, this will be for the four gates. It is a disguised humiliation.

“This guy, how can you do this? Isn’t he hitting Simen in the face?” Fang Zhan gritted his teeth.

“So, I have to get George Han to slap his face back. Everyone in Sandian is now waiting to see my joke.” Yi Lao said.

Fang Zhan let out a sigh of frustration and said, “I hope George Han will not let you down, otherwise, the entire Simen will be ashamed of following him.”

George Han had such high hopes, but he himself didn't know anything. He chatted with Amelia Su in secret words, only the last day was left, except for Amelia Su, George Han didn't want to talk to anyone.

At night, the family of three rarely slept together, except for Han Nian. Neither George Han nor Amelia Su closed their eyes, because this was the last night they embraced, and neither of them was willing to sleep.

Until the dawn of the sky, Amelia Su got up to cook breakfast for George Han. For so many years, Amelia Su, as his wife, has never seriously cooked a meal for George Han. This time George Han left, Amelia Su hopes to do his best to his wife. Obligations.

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After making breakfast, Amelia Su watched George Han eat with a nervous look. George Han showed a very delicious appearance, eating in a big mouth, and constantly praising Amelia Su, which eased Amelia Su's nervousness a bit.

After breakfast, George Han left the mountainside Villa under the watch of his family.

This difference. No one knows when the next meeting will be.

When Amelia Su returned home with tears in her eyes, she tried her own breakfast and cried.

For Amelia Su, who doesn't cook often, it's obviously impossible to make a delicious meal earlier. George Han still ate so much food that was too salty to swallow, which made Amelia Su feel distressed. Live crying.

At the gate of Yundingshan Villa District, George Han and Jiang Yingying got into the car that Yi Lao had prepared.

"Since I'm going to Apocalypse. I'll introduce you to Apocalypse first." After getting on the bus, Yi Lao said to George Han.

George Han nodded, this is something he has been curious about for a long time.

"Apocalypse exists for a special mission. You will know about this task in the future. I won't mention it for now. What I want to tell you is that there are also levels within the Apocalypse. The higher the level, the more effective it is in the Apocalypse. Has status."

"The four levels of heaven, earth, black and yellow, the sky word rank is the highest, which is the core member of the apocalypse, and the yellow word rank is

the most marginal task of the apocalypse, and is the connection point between the apocalypse and the world.

“Since there are levels, there must be a way to advance.” George Han said.

“Yes, there will be a classification competition every year. As long as you participate in the competition, you can improve your level, and the classification competition will start next month. I have signed up for all the classification competitions for you.” Yi Lao said, this He had already arranged the matter for George Han in advance, and there is no need to think about how Apocalypse now views this matter. It must have already turned the ground up.

After all, since the establishment of Apocalypse, no one has ever participated in all classification competitions at once.

“I just joined Tianqi. You don’t want me to be promoted to Tianzi level.” George Han said.

“Not thinking, but you must do it.” Yi Lao said with a serious expression.

“Such a high requirement, has anyone done it before?” George Han asked curiously.

“No, so this is your chance for a blockbuster.” Yi Lao said.

George Han looked at Yi Lao with fierce eyes, and said: “Old fellow, you don’t want to kill me, no one has done it before. Why do you think I can do it.”

“Are you scared?” Yi Lao deliberately irritated George Han. With George Han’s mentality, he would definitely disagree with his words.

“I’m afraid, of course, I don’t want to die.” George Han’s answer was completely opposite to Yi Lao’s guess. This not only made Yi Lao not know how to respond, even Fang Zhan was stunned while driving.

George Han continued: “I am a person with a wife and children, so I can’t just die casually. You should cancel it for me. After all, I have no eyes.”

Yi Lao couldn’t help but touched his nose awkwardly. Why didn’t this kid play the cards according to his routine, completely disrupting his plan.

“Don’t you want to be a blockbuster?” Yi Lao tried to persuade George Han.

But George Han’s position is very firm, because it is for him now. Nothing is more important than fate, Amelia Su and Han Nianke are still waiting for him at home, he must go back safely.

“What’s the use of a blockbuster, people will die, and when they die, there will be nothing.” George Han said.

This principle made Yi Lao unable to refute. He was thinking about how to continue to persuade George Han. Fang Zhan while driving suddenly said: “Now everyone in Tianqi knows that you want to participate in the classification competition. If you quit now, you can be in Tianqi. It’s a joke.”

Elder Yi was overjoyed, this should be able to justify George Han’s fright.

But George Han’s next words almost made Yi Lao despair.

“I have been in Basin City for three years, and I was ridiculed by the waste son-in-law. Isn’t this just a joke? When did I care?”

Desperate, Yi Lao was completely desperate, he completely ignored George Han’s growth in Basin City. If he cares about fame, how can he endure humiliation in

Basin City for three years? For him, this is already commonplace, and he even disdains to explain and resist.

Yi Lao took a deep breath and said, “Actually, I want you to do this for another purpose.”

“I guessed it, just say it quickly, if you can convince me. I will show it to those people.” George Han said lightly, with his attitude, it seems that as long as he is willing, he can meet Yi Lao’s expectations.

“I will leave the Apocalypse, and the four doors, I want to give you, so I need you to have enough deterrence to control the four doors.” Yi Lao said.

George Han couldn’t understand the existence of the Four Sects in Apocalypse for the time being, but he could imagine the supreme power represented by the position of Yi Lao.

However, Yi Lao actually wanted to hand over this right to him, something that George Han never expected.

“Where are you going?” George Han asked with a frown.

“A very dangerous place. Apocalypse has been to hundreds of people so far, but no one has come back alive, so I have to make arrangements for the future of the four gates. If you want to know where that place is, wait until you are promoted to the Tianzi level. . I will naturally tell you that because of this secret, only the core of the Tianzi rank is qualified to know.” Yi Lao explained.

Only the core of Tianzi rank is qualified to know!

Obviously, this is not an ordinary place, and this matter is likely to be the greatest secret of Apocalypse.

“Don’t you even know Lintong? He is the proud son of Tianqi.” George Han asked in confusion.

Elder Yi shook his head and said: “Although he is the proud son of heaven, his strength has not yet reached the heavenly character level. He is now only the earth character level.”

Lintong is indeed very successful in Tianqi, and is also the young generation who has been promoted the fastest in strength, but the test of Tianzi level is not something Lintong has the strength to deal with now, and even Lintong has not participated in the test of Tianzi level at all.

The promotion of status, Tianzi rank is the most special link, and also the link that is the easiest to lose your life, before you have made sufficient preparations. No one wants to try it easily.

“It seems that it is not easy to reach the Tianzi level. Don’t you plan to tell me about this promotion method?” George Han said to Yi Lao with a dissatisfaction.

“Except for the Tianzi level, other status promotion. It is to take the top three in the competition. Only the top three are eligible for promotion. The Tianzi level needs to pass the special test of the apocalypse. This test is called the Demon King’s Cave. I can’t tell you.” Yi Lao said.

“Devil’s Cave, it sounds like a life-death place, I think you just wanted to kill me.” George Han curled his lips, very dissatisfied with this, but there was a kind of eagerness in his heart.

“After you know the secret of Apocalypse, you will understand why I did this. For me, this is a matter of no choice. I must face it.” Yi Lao said.

Feeling the heaviness in Yi Lao’s tone, George Han was even more curious about the so-called secret of the apocalypse. However, he knew that it would be useless

even to ask questions now. It is impossible for Yi Lao to tell him that the only way to know is to become a core member of the Tianzi rank.

“In this case, I can give it a try. For me, it shouldn’t be difficult.” When George Han spoke, he patted his chest, but this action was not an expression of confidence, but George Han was Embrace yourself.

He hung the two skulls on his chest. Based on the same experience as Jiang Yingying, George Han affirmed that their power came from these two skulls, although he didn’t know whether the two skulls would continue to change him. Strong, but with this special strength, George Han is confident to deal with anything.

“This is very unfair to you, but I have to do it. I hope you can understand me.” Yi Lao said with a sigh.

“By the way, I am your apprentice to the outside world, am I?” George Han asked suddenly.

Yi Lao didn’t seriously accept George Han as his disciple, and the relationship between the two of them is not a master or disciple, but he did say that to the outside world.

“Yes indeed.”

“Okay, I try to remember to show you some face in front of outsiders, but if I accidentally forget, don’t blame me.”

This made Yi Lao’s face darkened for a while, and there were countless people who wanted to be his apprentices, and George Han showed such an indifferent attitude!

Chapter 765

“Have you heard that the guy named George Han wants to participate in all the classification competitions? He is really looking for death.”

“More than just looking for death, in my opinion, he is here to make jokes.”

“Yilao’s personal apprenticeship, maybe he has real skills, after all, I’ve never received apprentices.”

“True skill? The worldly master is nothing to Tianqi. No matter how great he is, can he still be compared with Lintong?”

In Apocalypse, everyone knows that George Han will participate in all classification competitions, and most people treat this matter as a joke.

At the four levels of Heaven, Earth Xuanhuang, each level is a huge threshold, especially the Tianzi level, which has maintained a record that no one has challenged in the past ten years. Even Lintong, who is known as the proud son of heaven, has never dared to try the challenge of Tianzi level so far, and George Han, a newcomer to Tianqi, dared to participate rashly. In Tianqi people’s view, he is either a newborn baby. , Or there is a problem with the brain.

Everyone is discussing this matter. It can be said that George Han has not yet arrived at Tianqi, and his name has become famous in Tianqi as quickly as possible, but this way of becoming famous makes people feel ridiculous, more like a jumping clown. Grandstanding.

“What are you discussing?” When the few people were discussing in full swing, Lintong’s voice suddenly came from behind.

Although Lintong has no substantive rights in Apocalypse, his status as the proud son of Heaven makes many people have to be jealous, because with his strength, entering the level of rights of Apocalypse is only a matter of time.

“Lintong, we are discussing the ridiculous guy George Han.”

“Yeah, he actually wants to participate in all classification competitions. We think it is really ridiculous.”

“I don’t know if Yi Lao is confused and accepts such people as apprentices.”

Someone walked up to Lintong with a look of respect. Obviously this guy wanted to please Lintong and said, “Lintong, according to my opinion, Yi Lao may be really confused. A man of heaven like you is close at hand. He actually I can’t see it. If I have to accept a clown as my apprentice, I feel really worthless for you.”

Lintong smiled coldly. He didn’t know why Yi Lao wanted to accept George Han as an apprentice, but in his opinion, it was indeed a stupid behavior.

With his achievements in Tianqi, how could he be comparable to people like George Han.

“Yes, we think so too. Although I don’t know the strength of George Han, how can he be compared with you as a man in the world.”

“You are the fastest growing person in the Apocalypse. Even if you look at the entire Apocalypse, you can’t find anyone better than you. George Han is nothing.”

“Hey, I don’t know what exactly is thinking in Old Yi’s mind.”

Several people started flattering Lintong one after another. They are all characters of the local character level. If they can have a good relationship with people like Lintong, Tianqi will have a backing in the future.

Lintong was very happy when he heard these words. He liked the flattery of others very much, but on the surface he didn't show off. He said indifferently: "Elder Yi is the helm of the four sects. He must have his own reason for doing this. How can you excrete such a big man?"

"We just feel worthless for you. Isn't it a pity that a talent like you is buried?"

Lintong smiled coldly.

unfortunately?

How could it be a pity that after George Han arrived at Tianqi, he naturally had a way to prove that he was better than George Han, and George Han, a guy who didn't know what was good or bad, had to participate in all classification competitions. Sooner or later, he would make a joke. current stage. You don't even need to do anything, just look at George Han ashamed.

More importantly, Lintong is now very close to Sandian, and the helm of Sandian has promised him. As long as he is willing to become a person in Sandian, Sandian will definitely focus on training him.

Lintong has even imagined that one day he will step on the entire four gates and make Yi Lao pay a heavy price for his decision, and let all the four gates know how a pity it is to have Lintong without him. thing.

"It's enough. You can just talk about these things in secret, but don't pass them to Yi Lao's ears." Lintong said.

Faced with this kind reminder, several people nodded repeatedly. But the entire Tianqi's discussion with George Han will not stop because of the silence these days.

Almost everyone was discussing about George Han after dinner. This situation was like Basin City four years ago. When George Han first entered Zuosu's house, he was also criticized and laughed by Basin City.

Two days later, George Han finally welcomed the outside of Tianqi.

After a long journey, George Han finally came to the edge of the apocalypse. He once imagined where the apocalypse existed and why many people could not know the secret and location of the apocalypse. He only knew the apocalypse after he came in person. Hidden in the deep mountains and old forests, this place is completely a rare place in the world, and it is impossible for anyone to find it.

“Apocalypse shielded all satellite signals, even space reconnaissance could not find the existence of Apocalypse.” Fang Zhan stood aside and explained to George Han.

George Han smiled. In his mind, how could he not think of this, but for Fang Zhan's redundant explanation, George Han still showed gratitude.

“Is this the edge of Apocalypse?” George Han asked.

Fang Zhan nodded and said, “This place is the first step to enter the apocalypse. Everyone here is of yellow character.”

From a distance, George Han saw two familiar figures, Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian. He remembered that when he was in the Nangong family, George Han had beaten the master and disciples so hard to speak.

“You need to stay here now. Only after passing the yellow character level can you go to a higher level.” Yi Lao said to George Han.

On the way here, George Han already knew the rules of Apocalypse very well, and he could only go to other places after going through the classification competition from bottom to high. ,

“Elder Yi. If I lose here, do I have to make people laugh.” George Han said with a smile.

“It’s not just that you make people laugh, and even I will be laughed at.” Yi Lao said.

George Han waved his hand and said, “You go quickly. A place like this is not something you can stay with with a high-level status.”

After Yi Lao glanced at Fang Zhan, he left, and then trained for George Han. Yi Lao has been handed over to Fang Zhan, he only needs to wait for George Han at the four gates.

At this time, many yellow-character-level personnel who heard that George Han had arrived appeared one after another, looking at George Han like a monkey.

“Is this guy George Han? I don’t see anything special.”

“It’s ridiculous, someone like him actually wants to participate in all the classification competitions.”

“Elder Yi is really blind, and accepting such a person as his apprentice, Lintong is tens of millions of times better than him.”

In the eyes of other people, George Han was useless except for being more handsome, and Tianqi was not a place where he could eat by his looks. Without real strength, Apocalypse would not stand firm at all.

“This guy even brought a woman here. Does he even need someone to take care of himself because he can’t even take care of himself?”

“I heard that this guy is a young master from a wealthy family. It seems that he has been spoiled since he was a child, and he can’t live without the care of a nanny when he grows up.”

“Hahahahaha, it’s ridiculous, I can’t wait to see his jokes.”

At this time, Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian walked in front of George Han. Their attitude towards George Han was different from that of others, and there was no slightest contempt, because they knew George Han’s strength better than anyone.

As George Han’s former defeated opponent, they are not qualified to laugh at George Han.

“George Han, I didn’t expect to see you so soon.” Zhuang Tang said to George Han.

“It’s been a few months too. It’s not fast, but I didn’t expect that you are only in yellow letters.” George Han said.

Zhuang Tang smiled faintly, and didn’t feel that George Han’s remarks were sarcasm, and said: “The classification match is by no means as simple as you think. Even if it is a yellow character level, there are many hidden masters.”

Chapter 766

“Moreover, this year’s yellow character challenge is the cruelest year. There are many people who participated. It is not easy to make a bloody road.” Gong Tian is not as calm as Zhuang Tang. Seeing George Han seems a little bit calm. He looked down on the meaning of the yellow character class and said dissatisfied.

When George Han faced the two reminders, he didn’t know the interest, but nodded and said, “Thank you for your kind reminders. But since I’m here, I definitely won’t stay here.”

Next, Fang Zhan took George Han to the resting place. As the proportion of men in Apocalypse was higher, the women looked a little more eye-catching here, and those people couldn’t wait to drop their eyes on Jiang Yingying.

In the world, Jiang Yingying’s appearance is not outstanding, but it is also very good among ordinary girls, and her appearance is relatively Apocalyptic. It must be the existence of the best beauties. In order to prevent those with colored words on their foreheads from taking advantage, George Han asked Fang Zhan to arrange a two-bed room.

“Master, this guy looks down on the yellow character level. I also want to see how he slumped in the game.” Gong Tian gritted his teeth after George Han left.

Zhuang Tang shook his head lightly and said, “I’m afraid there is no such opportunity.”

“Master, what do you mean, do you think he can definitely succeed?” Gong Tian said with a frown.

“Do you think Yi Lao will really make a joke? If he is not sure, how could he do this? In my opinion, George Han can’t successfully face the challenge of Tianzi-level, but Huang Zi-level will come to him. It should be easy.” Zhuang Tang said.

Gong Tianxin was even more dissatisfied. He joined the Apocalypse for many years and participated in two classification competitions, but failed. Why can George be able to advance?

“I don’t believe it, in my opinion, he has to stay at the yellow character level for at least two years.” Gong Tian said.

Zhuang Tang patted Gongtian on the shoulder and said, “You don’t need to be convinced. His master and your master are not at the same level. How can you compare with him?”

There are still five days to go before the classification competition begins, and then Fang Zhan’s training for George Han and Jiang Yingying, although Jiang Yingying followed George Han to Tianqi in a special identity. But Apocalypse’s rules will not change because of her. To enter a higher level, Jiang Yingying herself needs to participate in the classification competition.

In the face of training, George Han did not neglect at all. Since he is here, he will naturally go all out. It doesn’t matter whether he will shame Yi Lao, the most important thing is that he must not be ashamed.

In the middle of the night of the third day of training, Jiang Yingying had already returned to her room to rest, while George Han was still sitting cross-legged under the moonlight. To outsiders, he was resting between training sessions, but George Han could feel it at this moment. The power of the two skulls on his chest surged, corresponding to the power in the body, and the two were attracted to each other as if consciously.

This feeling was noticed by George Han during the first day of training, so he had a bold idea to fully integrate the power in the skull into his body, which will undoubtedly make him more powerful.

But after several attempts, George Han couldn't get in. I don't know what to do at all.

I used to have a splitting headache when I was sleeping. This was a sign that the power of the skull poured into the body, but now, this feeling is gone. It is like George Han's body has reached the saturation of power, so the skull power is no longer actively overflowing. Flowing out, into his body.

At this moment, George Han suddenly opened his eyes. I don't know when, there was a beautiful woman standing in front of him, who looked particularly moving in the bright moonlight.

"You are so vigilant, I want to kill you, you have been dead thousands of times." The woman started speaking, her voice extremely cold.

"I have no grievances with you, you will not kill me." George Han said.

The woman turned her back to the moonlight, making George Han unable to see her appearance. But from the rough outline, she should be a very glamorous beauty, and she is wearing a tights, which outlines the lines of her body vividly. If this is seen by ordinary men, they will definitely be fanciful.

The woman noticed that George Han was looking at herself, and usually when a man faced her hot figure, his eyes would reveal an unconcealable expression, but to her surprise, George Han's eyes were actually It is extremely clear, without any evil thoughts.

"What are you looking at?" the woman demanded.

George Han stood up and said faintly, "I'm thinking. Your status in Tianqi should not be low."

“A big beauty is standing in front of you, why shouldn’t you think it’s difficult to sleep in the same bed with me?” The woman said, she thought George Han was deliberately concealing her lust and greed, so she wanted to test To let George Han expose his lustful side.

Men in the world are generally dark, as long as they are breathing, there is no ugliness. This is her definition of a man.

But she met George Han. Destined to be disappointed, because George Han was able to remain immovable in the face of Qi Yiyun’s lure. His loyalty to Amelia Su cannot be shaken by a beautiful woman.

“If you are here to give me a hug, you don’t have to. I am not interested in you.” George Han said lightly.

Throw your arms!

A trace of anger flashed between the woman’s eyebrows. With her status, how could it be possible to give arms to a man, as long as she said a word, all men of the apocalypse would be rushing!

“Do you know that this sentence is enough for me to kill you.” The woman gritted her teeth.

George Han looked at the woman without fear, and said, “Is the apocalypse a place where you can do whatever you want?”

After that, George Han left straight away, he didn’t know who this woman was. He didn’t know the purpose of her appearance, but he was not interested, because in his heart, no woman could compare with Amelia Su.

The woman clenched her fists. I wish to kill George Han, but she did not lose her mind because of her anger.

Apocalypse really can't kill each other, this is a rule that no one is qualified to break.

Even if she was the daughter of He Qingfeng, the lord of the Three Halls, she couldn't do this.

“Trash. I will watch you fall in the classification competition.” He Xiaoxiao's cold voice was full of strong disdain. The reason why she appeared here is because she is curious about what kind of person it is that can cause The entire apocalyptic discussion.

After meeting. He Xiaoxiao affirmed those people's statements even more. This George Han is a useless trash, only pretending to be cold.

The next day, when George Han was training, he mentioned the events of last night, and described the woman's appearance to Fang Zhan in detail, wanting to know who the other party was.

“It has been many years since I left Apocalypse. How can I recognize a young girl like this. She appears because she is probably curious about you. After all, you are now a big fan of Apocalypse. Who doesn't want to see it? Don't think too much, train well,” Fang Zhan said.

“A big hit?” These four words made George Han couldn't help but want to laugh. His big hit was because many people wanted to see his jokes. How could this be a person?

“My character is someone who is waiting to see a joke.”

“That's why you have to train harder to make them fall through the glasses, and the woman last night is likely to be a person at the Xuanzi level or even the Earth level. If you want to know her identity, you can only win the rating. The game has a chance.” Fang Zhan said.

George Han shook his head, completely disinterested, and said, “I just asked casually, it doesn’t matter to me who she is and who she is.”

If He Xiaoxiao hears this sentence, he will definitely be vomiting blood. As the daughter of He Qingfeng, the lord of the Three Halls, she is also known as the favored son of heaven, and is the object of many people’s pursuit. The whole apocalypse, who dares Despised her so much, but in George Han’s eyes, she was just an insignificant person.

“Boy, I really admire you for this point.” Fang Zhan said with a sigh. In terms of women, George Han did something that almost all men could not do. His complexion was unwavering, and he treated Amelia Su. His sincere feelings are really a lesson from the sun and the moon.

Chapter 767

“There is nothing to admire.” George Han shook his head calmly.

In his opinion, feelings should be loyal to one person. Love that can be shaken by beauty is not worthy of being called love at all. As a man, if he can't bear even the most basic family responsibilities, he cannot protect it. Your own woman, what else is called a man?

“That's right. It's time to explain the four gates and three halls to me?” George Han asked the opponent, what exactly is the pattern of Apocalypse, George Han didn't know, since he has now come to Apocalypse, He felt that it was time for him to know these things.

“The so-called four gates are named after the four elephants in the Eight Diagrams. They are Qinglongmen and Baihumen. Zhuquemen and Xuanwumen, each of the four gates has a master, and Yi is always the master of the four gates and owns among the four gates. The highest right to speak. As for the three halls, they are Qiankun Hall, Liangyi Hall and Yinyang Hall. The leader of the three halls is a person named He Qingfeng.” Fang Zhan explained.

“In other words, in the entire Apocalypse, Yi Lao and this person named He Qingfeng have the most rights?” George Han asked in confusion. If the Lord of the Four Doors and Three Halls represents the highest power of the Apocalypse, it would be like two armies facing each other. In George Han's view, such a pattern could easily break out of contradictions, and once the contradiction broke out, the two would be incompatible with each other, and Apocalypse might also fall apart in an instant. This is not a good pattern.

It's like the three kingdoms in the ancient times. This is the best form of existence. Why didn't Tianqi not do this?

“It is rumored that there is a higher figure living in Tianqi. Of course, this is just a legend. Because this man has been two hundred years ago, he should be dead.” Fang Zhan said.

“Two hundred years!” George Han asked in surprise: “How long has the history of the apocalypse existed?”

“Almost three hundred years.”

George Han can't stop talking, three hundred years!

Isn't it because the apocalypse already existed during the Qing Dynasty?

It seems that the secret guarded by the apocalypse must be very amazing.

George Han took a deep breath and said, “I don't know when I will know the secret of the apocalypse. This makes people unable to help but be curious.”

“Isn't it an opportunity right now? As long as you can reach the Tianzi level, you can naturally know the secret of the apocalypse.” Fang Zhan said with a smile.

George Han suddenly raised his eyebrows, isn't he a Tianzi-level person? He should be very clear about the secret of Tianqi.

Seeing George Han's expression, Fang Zhan guessed that this guy was ill-intentioned, and quickly said: “Don't hit my mind. I won't tell you about this. This is the rules of the apocalypse. No exception can be made.”

“You don't have to tell me everything, can't you just reveal a little bit?” George Han said.

Fang Zhan shook his head decisively and said: “You may know in less than a month at most, hurry up and train, otherwise, you will not only be unable to know the secrets of Apocalypse. You may also make big jokes.”

George Han couldn't help rolling his eyes. It seemed impossible to get some information from Fang Zhan's mouth.

In order not to give George Han any chance, Fang Zhan slipped away, but as soon as he walked away, a few yellow-character-level people approached George Han.

A few people looked at Jiang Yingying and commented, and their eyes were full of evil intentions, and they even looked at some special parts of Jiang Yingying's body.

“This woman is really good. It's been a long time since I tasted a woman. It's really tempting.”

“If you don't let her play with us, we will cover her in the future, so she won't be bullied here.”

“Beauty, how hard training is, how about playing with us without taking a break?”

Several people nakedly expressed their desire for Jiang Yingying, which made Jiang Yingying tickled with hatred. She didn't like being stared at by men so much, and she was still a bunch of rubbish.

“Don't pick things up, or you can't bear it.” George Han said coldly to several people.

“Oh, boy. You are so mad. If you really think that you are Yi Lao's apprentice, you can not put us in your eyes. In Tianqi, you speak with strength.”

“You little master, don’t stay at home to enjoy the blessing, and run to the apocalypse to be embarrassed, why bother.”

“In my opinion, your family must have paid a lot of money. Otherwise, how can a person like you become Yi Lao’s apprentice?”

Several people ridiculed George Han sarcastically. Now Tianqi has spread a saying that George Han’s family is too rich, and he gave Tianqi a lot of money to support it. Qualifications for apprenticeship.

To put it bluntly, George Han’s apprenticeship was bought with money. This is even more so that many people scoff at it.

“I persuade you to get out, or you won’t have a chance to leave.” George Han said lightly. These words were not enough to irritate him. In Hillwood City Basin City, George Han received more ridicule, he just Worried that Jiang Yingying could not help but teach these guys.

Although they are apocalyptic people, they are only the lowest level of yellow characters. It is not difficult to teach them with Jiang Yingying’s power.

“The bragging skills are great, but do you dare to talk to us with your fists and feet?”

“Well, if you lose, how about giving this woman to us?”

“From now on, if you see a few brothers, we will call you Lord, and we can cover you.”

After speaking, several people looked up to the sky and laughed.

At this moment. Jiang Yingying has clenched her fists.

Seeing this situation, George Han shook his head helplessly and sighed: “I reminded you kindly, no wonder I am.”

“Do you want to fight?” Jiang Yingying asked several people while biting her back teeth.

“Beauty. You skinny and tender, we don’t want to hurt you.”

“Yeah, we still want to pity and pity you, how can we be willing to hurt you.”

“It’s not impossible to compete. But how about going to my room in another place?”

These people ran the train with their mouths full, without knowing that the danger was approaching.

Jiang Yingying was extremely angry, her pupils flashed with blood. Walked towards a few people.

George Han turned his head and couldn’t bear to watch the cruel scenes that followed. Soon the painful cry of the men came in his ear, which made him feel sad for the others.

“It’s not good to provoke someone, but to provoke a woman. You know women are very careful.” George Han sighed.

When George Han said these words, he didn’t seem to realize that he also provoked a woman, and this woman’s status in Tianqi is not low.

“Do you want to fight?” Jiang Yingying asked sharply after the painful scream.

George Han couldn't help turning his head curiously. The men had all fallen to the ground and looked at Jiang Yingying with horror. It seemed that this lesson made them feel very tragic.

A few people had no idea that Jiang Yingying, a delicate woman, had such a fierce strength. Although they were yellow-character people, they had been in Tianqi for several years. The strength was not strong, but compared to the masters in the world, I still have to be stronger, but I didn't expect to have no resistance in front of Jiang Yingying!

“Don't fight, don't fight.”

“Wrong, we were wrong, and we will never dare to do it again.”

“Woman, we dare not anymore, let us go.”

Several people said to Jiang Yingying begging for mercy.

Jiang Yingying took a deep breath and said sharply: “Get out.”

Hearing the words, several people crawled around and dared not linger at all.

George Han couldn't help laughing and teasing Jiang Yingying: “Yingying, you are a girl, you have to be gentle.”

In front of George Han, Jiang Yingying would not show her fierce appearance. She immediately changed her face and said, “Next time I will gently let them go.”

George Han couldn't laugh or cry, and said, “Keep on training. With this lesson, no one should provoke us anymore.”

In the distance, another person saw this scene, and his expression was obviously very ugly. This person was Gong Tian.

Although Gong Tian was defeated by George Han, but because of George Han's attitude that he didn't put the yellow character in his eyes, he was anxious that George Han would make a big joke this time, but Jiang Yingying just showed His skill surprised him.

Even Jiang Yingying is so powerful, what is the current strength of George Han?

Is it so unbearable for him who has just entered the Apocalypse?

Chapter 768

“Are you looking for me?”

In the area of the third hall of the apocalypse, Lintong looked at the pretty back in front of him, his eyes full of infatuation. For many people of the apocalypse, the woman in front of them is their dream. He Xiaoxiao not only has a high position, but also makes people fall in love at first sight ZiSe, Lintong is also one of He Xiaoxiao's many admirers. It's a pity that He Xiaoxiao has a cold nature, even Lintong, the proud man of heaven, has never been tempted.

Because He Xiaoxiao's father is the Lord of the Three Halls, her vision is higher than that of ordinary people. Even if Lintong is called the proud son of heaven, in He Xiaoxiao's eyes, it's nothing, she can. People. It must be a person who has experienced the test of the Demon King's Cave and was promoted to the core of the Tianzi level, but it is a pity that no one has been able to do it for ten years. The current Tianzi level is in age. They are much bigger than He Xiaoxiao.

He Xiaoxiao turned around, Lintong's eyes became more obsessed.

This is not the first time Lintong has seen her, but every time she sees it, it will give Lintong a great visual impact. In Lintong's eyes, her beauty is incomparable to anyone.

Of course, Lintong does not deny that this feeling has the blessing of He Xiaoxiao's identity.

After all, He Xiaoxiao is the daughter of He Qingfeng, the lord of the Three Halls. Once he can become He Qingfeng's son-in-law, he will definitely be trained carefully by He Qingfeng. In the future, he may even have the opportunity to become the Lord of the Three Halls. The temptation of such rights is Very huge.

“Help me find a way to kill George Han.” He Xiaoxiao said coldly.

Hearing these words, Lintong couldn't help frowning. How could He Xiaoxiao suddenly have such a strong killing intent against George Han? Could it be that what happened between these two people?

“What did he do to you?” Lintong said angrily, clenching his fist.

“You just need to tell me if you can do it.” He Xiaoxiao said with a high-handed look. She disdains to explain to Lintong why she wants to kill George Han. In her opinion, Lintong only needs to do what she tells. .

Lintong wanted George Han to die in his dreams, and even before George Han came to Tianqi, he repeatedly made trouble for George Han. It's a pity that this matter didn't go smoothly, even if he had let Fang Zhan play, there was an accident in the end.

Lintong knew in his heart that it would not be easy for George Han to die.

In the Cloud City Bifeng Manor that day, although Yi Lao rescued George Han at the most critical moment, he and Fang Zhan played back and forth in the early stages. This is enough to show the strength of George Han, in Lintong It seems that the best way for George Han to die now is to wait.

When George Han accepts the promotion challenge of Tianzi rank, when George Han enters the Demon King's Cave, he will only have a dead end, and there is no need for Lintong to make excessive shots.

“He will die, it's just a matter of time. Don't you know that he will participate in the promotion challenge of Tianzi rank?” Lintong said.

“Do you have to wait for this trash to die? Don't you, as the proud child of the apocalypse, can't even do this?” A hint of displeasure flashed across He Xiaoxiao's eyebrows. Of course she knew that George Han would participate. The promotion challenge of Tianzi rank, and she also knew that George Han entered the Demon

King's Cave to be a dead end. But she can't wait. George Han's ignorance offends her. This is the first time in He Xiaoxiao's life that she feels being neglected. This feeling makes her sleepless at night. Only the death of George Han can ease her mood.

Lintong took a deep breath. It is forbidden to kill each other in Tianqi. This is a rule that no one can violate. If he kills George Han, even if he is the pride of heaven, this matter will be known to outsiders. Will be punished accordingly.

It is very likely that Lintong's future will be ruined because of this incident.

More importantly, George Han would die if he didn't make a move. In his opinion, there was no need to do so.

"He Xiaoxiao, I believe you know more about the consequences of killing each other at Apocalypse than I do. I don't know what happened between you and him. But you don't need to harm yourself, or even the entire Third Hall, because of such waste. Benefit." Lintong said.

"This is my business, what does it have to do with Sandian?" He Xiaoxiao sneered disdainfully, in her opinion. Lintong was so timid and afraid to do this, so she made random excuses. This was obviously her personal affair. How could it be related to Sandian?

"You are the daughter of He Qingfeng, the lord of the Three Halls. Once people know that George Han died because of you, do you think that after allowing Simen to grasp this handle, it won't make things difficult for your father? It is not incompatible with fire and water, but the contradictions between each other have existed for many years." Lintong explained.

He Xiaoxiao frowned her eyebrows. That said, there is some truth.

The four gates and three halls have some small conflicts. Although they did not break out on the table, these conflicts are real. If George Han died because of her, this matter would not only affect her, but the entire three. Dian and her father.

“Lintong, how sure do you think he can be promoted to the local level?” He Xiaoxiao asked.

Many people now take the George Han Challenge as a joke. But Lintong was very aware of George Han’s strength, and it was by no means difficult for him to be promoted to the Earth rank.

Although Fang Zhan was once one of the top ten masters, his position is no one can replace even now. This is enough to explain the strength of Fang Zhan at its peak. Even if he retired for many years, his strength is still indispensable. Sorry, and George Han was able to force Fang Zhan to use his palm sword. This was proof of George Han’s strength.

“You know Fang Zhan.” Lintong asked.

He Xiaoxiao’s expression was full of dissatisfaction, and said: “I ask you how confident George Han is that he can be promoted to the ground level, what does it have to do with Fang Zhan, you only need to answer my question.”

Lintong smiled helplessly, He Xiaoxiao’s character is very strong, and she can feel it from these details, but she does have such qualifications, after all, He Qingfeng’s daughter. In the position of Sandian, it can be described as one person.

“George Han once fought with Fang Zhan, and even forced Fang Zhan to use his lore palm sword. Do you think this kind of strength. How sure is it that he can be promoted to the earth level?” Lintong said.

There was a flash of surprise in He Xiaoxiao’s eyes. Although Fang Zhan was not an adult when she left Apocalypse, Fang Zhan’s reputation is not small in

Apocalypse. She heard about Fang Zhan's many deeds. He also knew the power of Fang Zhan's palm sword.

Today's top ten masters, there are many people who are afraid of Fang Zhan's palm sword. I heard that this ultimate move is something that many people cannot resist.

And George Han fought Fang Zhan. Can actually force Fang Zhan to perform unique skills!

"Even Fang Zhan's palm sword can't deal with George Han?" He Xiaoxiao said unbelievably.

"Of course not. If Yi Lao hadn't come forward to rescue George Han, he would be dead by now, but if he can do this, his strength is enough to be promoted to the Earth level." Lintong explained.

He Xiaoxiao nodded. Although she was very disdainful of George Han, it was true that not everyone was qualified to do this.

There was a doubt in He Xiaoxiao's heart. How could Lintong know so much?

George Han fought Fang Zhan, it should be in the world.

"I heard that you left Apocalypse for a while. You want George Han to die in the world, right." He Xiaoxiao sneered. Many people broke out for Lintong because of the fact that Yi's family accepted George Han as a disciple. With the voice of dissatisfaction, Lintong, as the proud son of heaven, would definitely not want his limelight to be robbed by George Han, so it was reasonable to want to kill George Han when he was dissatisfied.

It is a pity that George Han has come to Tianqi alive, which shows that Lintong's plan has not succeeded.

“This is my own business and has nothing to do with you.” Lintong said lightly.

He Xiaoxiao laughed, with a beautiful smile, and once again looked at Lintong in a daze.

“Unexpectedly, the pride of heaven would be afraid of being robbed of the limelight by this kind of waste. It’s ridiculous.” He Xiaoxiao laughed.

If someone else dared to say such a thing, Lintong would have been tempted to teach it a long time ago, but the person in front of him was the Lord of the Three Halls, Lintong didn’t have the courage and qualifications.

“I’m curious, the reason you want to kill George Han, dare you tell me?”

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Lintong's words once again filled He Xiaoxiao's face with anger. The matter of being ignored by George Han was a shame for He Xiaoxiao. How could she tell Lintong?

“Lintong, I warned you for the last time. This matter has nothing to do with you. You'd better not mess with me. I know you want to join Sandian. I think you should know my position in my father's mind. If I don't want to, Father would never agree.” He Xiaoxiao said coldly.

Lintong was only a tentative counterattack, but he did not expect it to cause such a big emotional change for He Xiaoxiao, which made him even more curious about what happened between the two that could make He Xiaoxiao so angry.

But he knew that if he continued to ask, he would really offend He Xiaoxiao, once she said that she was not in front of He Qingfeng. He wanted to join the Three Halls but it became nonsense.

Throughout the Apocalypse, who doesn't know that He Qingfeng's doting on He Xiaoxiao has no scale. No matter what mistakes He Xiaoxiao makes, He Qingfeng will try his best to help her cover it up. Not being able to offend He Xiaoxiao has almost become a taboo that everyone in the entire Tianqi knows.

“I'm sorry, I was talking too much.” Lintong, the proud man of heaven, chose to compromise at this time, and said this to He Xiaoxiao with his head down, enough to show that he deliberately lowered his posture.

But He Xiaoxiao did not feel relieved by his respect, because in He Xiaoxiao's view, Lintong's attitude towards her was a matter of course.

What about the Proud Son of Heaven, is it comparable in front of her daughter of the Lord of the Three Halls?

“I can’t tell anyone about what I’m looking for you today, otherwise, I won’t let you go.” He Xiaoxiao warned.

“Yes.” Lintong lowered his head and said.

When He Xiaoxiao left, he didn’t look at Lintong again. Obviously, in her eyes, she couldn’t tolerate this apocalypse.

Lintong raised his head and looked at the back of He Xiaoxiao walking away, although the princess of this woman was very seriously ill and had a particularly strong personality. But still can’t make people feel a little disgusted, because her looks and body really make men infatuated.

“One day, I will conquer you. At that time, even if you are the daughter of the Lord of the Three Halls, you will beg for mercy from me on the bed.” Lintong’s mouth was drawn with an arc of lewd laughter, and obviously nothing was in his mind. Serious things.

The day the classification competition starts.

Since it was the lowest level promotion match, there weren’t any apocalyptic figures to watch the battle. After all, at the lowest level of the yellow character level, those apocalyptic superiors were not willing to condescend to come.

George Han and Jiang Yingying have their own opponents, but their current strength has far surpassed the yellow character level, so this level of classification is just a breeze for them.

During the George Han competition, all the yellow characters were present in the audience. Among them, Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian were the most emotional. After all, the two of them, as appraisers, once went to the Nangong family. At that time, George Han was there. In their eyes, it was just a rubbish, but now, George

Han was about to become a Xuanzi level person, this kind of status gap. It is not as simple as a title.

“Hey, this is the difference in talent. How long has it been since George Han came to Tianqi, he is about to become a mysterious character level person.” Zhuang Tang felt infinitely in his heart. Before, he could still stand high in front of George Han. , But now I saw George Han, but I had to bow my head to be a man. This is the importance of strength in Apocalypse.

If you want to improve your status in Apocalypse, strength is the only threshold, but the only threshold has stopped most people.

“Master, George Han’s opponent is the number one master of the yellow character level. Is there any possibility of him losing?” Gong Tian asked Zhuang Tang.

Zhuang Tang raised his eyebrows and glanced at Gong Tian, and said with a smile: “Is there a possibility, don’t you know it in your heart? You still need to ask me?”

Gong Tian slumped his shoulders weakly, and he did have the answer in his heart. Because before that, he had seen Jiang Yingying’s strength, those few yellow characters didn’t even have the chance to resist in front of Jiang Yingying, let alone George Han. Although George Han’s opponent is the number one master of the yellow character level, what is this?

“Unexpectedly, in a short period of time, the gap between our identities and him would have become so big.” Gong Tian said.

“This gap will continue to grow. You don’t have to feel unfair, but you can only blame yourself for not being strong enough.”

At this time, the game has begun. George Han’s opponent showed an extremely strong desire to fight, with a low roar in his mouth, which seemed to be accumulating strength.

I saw George Han walking towards him in a leisurely manner, with no defensive posture behind his hands.

This move aroused the curiosity of many people.

Most of the people present were people who had never seen George Han's skills, and most people felt that it was impossible for George Han to win the classification competition, so at this time, George Han's behavior seemed to them to be death.

“What is this guy doing, thinking it's shopping?”

“This kid. He really doesn't understand anything, he's here to make a joke.”

“Hey, I thought there was a big battle to watch. I didn't expect this guy to be a noob. It's really disappointing.”

When everyone was talking about it, George Han on the court suddenly said: “I know you have been preparing for today for a long time, but you met me, it only shows that you are out of luck.”

The opponent smiled coldly, his feet suddenly exerted force, and the whole person seemed to pounce at George Han with a thousand catties.

At the moment when the force was exerted, two very deep footprints were sunken on the ground under that person's feet, which was enough to show how terrifying the power was.

Everyone showed horrified expressions at the same time, and no one thought that he would spare no effort in the beginning. This was a fatal blow to George Han.

“George Han is finished, he must be disabled if he doesn't die.”

“With George Han’s current name. If he can beat him, he will be famous in Apocalypse. This guy is also full of energy.”

Just when everyone was talking about it, and when it was over. That person’s attack had already reached George Han’s face.

Faced with such a powerful attack, George Han’s expression was relaxed and comfortable, as if he didn’t pay attention to it at all.

“The strength is great, but you are almost stronger in front of me.” George Han smiled faintly, and saw that he stretched out his right hand. When everyone thought that George Han’s right hand would definitely be destroyed, he saw that. The strong attack of man was stopped instantly.

His forward dash could not hold back in an instant. It seems to have encountered a huge resistance.

“This...what’s going on!”

“How could it be that George Han blocked his attack!”

“Impossible, absolutely impossible. He is known for his strength. How could George Han’s small body have such a great strength.”

Everyone was terrified by the scene before them.

Gong Tian’s scalp was numb, and he couldn’t help but said, “Master, he actually blocked it so easily!”

George Han’s opponent’s heart was also full of disbelief. In his opinion, even if this punch could not kill George Han, it would definitely cost him half of his life.

But now, in front of him was like a copper wall and iron wall, directly blocking his way.

“How is it possible, how is it possible!” The man looked at George Han in horror.

The corners of George Han’s mouth rose slightly, and he said, “It’s my turn.”

The simple three words made that person feel an extremely strong crisis. Just as he was about to withdraw, a huge force struck from his chest.

Next, he felt his body weightless, and then flew back.

With a bang, the man’s body hit the ground, and now he became dumb and the needle dropped.

In the silent grading match scene, only some breathing sounds were left. Everyone’s eyes were on George Han. In addition to being unbelievable, there was some panic.

Faced with such an opponent, who would dare to fight one?

After a long silence, someone finally recovered.

“Well, is this the end!”

“George Han...deserves to be Yi Lao’s apprentice, he is so strong.”

“Who dares to fight him, there is no chance of winning at all.”

With the sighs, everyone finally realized the strength of George Han, and they also knew how ridiculous they had been to laugh at George Han.

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Jiang Yingying's match was also going very smoothly. No one could stop it with one move. The two of them made those people look at each other with just one battle, and they didn't dare to look down on them any more.

"Fang Zhan, how many games do I have next?" After the classification match ended. George Han asked the opponent.

This result did not surprise Fang Zhan. After all, he had personally experienced George Han's strength, and the mere yellow character level was nothing to him.

If it weren't for the rigid rules of Apocalypse, in Fang Zhan's view, George Han could directly participate in the Xuanzi-level classification competition.

"No more." Fang Zhan said with a smile.

"Nothing?" George Han looked surprised, many people participated in the classification competition. How could he have only one opponent.

Fang Zhan patted George Han on the shoulder and said, "Just now, all your opponents have abstained. No one dares to fight with you, of course there will be no competition."

George Han touched his nose and said with a smile: "Is it too high-profile, so that it won't become a thorn in the eyes of some people?"

"You can't use a low profile in the sky, because this is a place where you can speak with strength. If you don't make a high profile, how can people know that you are good? Now you and Yingying can be promoted directly to the Xuanzi level, and you can start right away. Prepare to participate in the classification competition of the word level." Fang Zhan said.

George Han put his hands on the back of his neck and said indifferently:
“Unexpectedly, the apocalypse pursued by countless warriors is nothing more than that.”

Fang Zhan shook his head, and reminded George Han: “Don’t be careless, there is a big gap between the strength of the yellow character level and the earth character level. Your next opponent. It’s not so easy to deal with, and promotion. At the Dizi level, in addition to dealing with the Xuanzi level people, there is also the test of the Dizi level masters. This is your real difficulty.”

“For me, the real challenge is the Demon King’s Cave.” George Han said, promotion to the earth level is just a threshold, not a real challenge for him.

The reason for this confidence is that George Han can now feel the response of the skull power to his own strength, and even he can feel that he has reached a new realm, and the body is continuously absorbing the continuous power of the skull. This will increase his strength very quickly.

Before George Han was worried that his classification competition would encounter obstacles, but with the power of the skull, the classification competition became very simple.

Fang Zhan knows. George Han’s goal should indeed be placed in the Demon King’s Cave, because this is what Yi Lao expects of him, but the classification competition is also not to be underestimated. This is the prerequisite for whether George Han can go to the Demon King’s Cave.

“Don’t be too bloated, or you will suffer a lot.” Fang Zhan reminded.

George Han did not swell, nor did he say that he would not put the next classification game in his eyes, but he is now confident that he can do it.

The news of George Han's direct promotion quickly reached He Xiaoxiao's ears, but He Xiaoxiao still showed a disdainful attitude about it, because the yellow character grade is the lowest level in He Xiaoxiao's eyes. George Han won such a classification competition is nothing at all.

"It seems that this George Han does have some strength. It is not without reason that Yi Lao can value him." A man with thick eyebrows and big eyes said in a low voice. He is He Qingfeng, He Xiaoxiao's father, the lord of the Three Halls!

He Qingfeng's name is very elegant, it is difficult to associate with him, because his physique is like a black bear, such a person should have a very vicious name.

"Dad, it's just that I won the yellow character level. Is that amazing?" He Xiaoxiao said disdainfully.

He Qingfeng smiled faintly, facing his daughter, he never showed a stern attitude, even if he knew that George Han was a person to be underestimated, but he would not accuse He Xiaoxiao's attitude towards this matter.

"My good daughter, what kind of person is Yi always. Would he really let a trash apprentice?" He Qingfeng smiled.

He Xiaoxiao had already regarded George Han as an enemy in her heart, even if George Han was really powerful, she would not admit it in her heart, and she had only one request now, which was to die.

"Maybe Yi always collected his money, isn't Tianqi always talking about this now?" He Xiaoxiao said.

He Qingfeng laughed dumbly, this kind of joke is also what those idiots would say, who would really take this kind of nonsense?

Apocalypse does need financial support from some big families in the world, otherwise Apocalypse will not be able to sustain it. After all, people here also need food and clothing, but this does not mean that Apocalypse is a place that can be bought with money.

Moreover, as the master of the four gates, how could Yi Lao be blinded by money.

“Silly girl. Do you think Dad will be bought by money?” He Qingfeng asked.

“Of course not.” He Xiaoxiao said without even thinking about it: “Dad is so upright, how could he be bought by money, and when did Sandian lack money.”

“Since I am not short of money. How could Yi Lao be short of money.” He Qingfeng said.

He Xiaoxiao didn't know how to refute this sentence, so she could only play up her temperament and said: “Dad. Can't you follow my heart? You have to do it right with me.”

Seeing He Xiaoxiao seemed to be angry, He Qingfeng said quickly: “Yes, yes. The good girl is right. The old guy must be short of money.”

“Huh.” He Xiaoxiao raised his head coldly, causing He Qingfeng to smile helplessly.

“Dad still has something to do, you can play by yourself first.” He Qingfeng had no choice but to find an excuse to escape.

He Xiaoxiao's expression gradually became gloomy. George Han won the classification match in a very easy way, and all his opponents had abstained. This is George Han's performance.

Although He Xiaoxiao didn't want to admit it, she was not stupid. She was able to show such a strong deterrent. This was enough to show that George Han was not simple.

But the stronger George Han is, the more unconvinced He Xiaoxiao's heart will be, and he is even unwilling to accept this fact.

“No, I must find a way to stop this waste.” He Xiaoxiao said through gritted teeth.

Never offend a prudent woman, otherwise the trouble she causes is unimaginable.

George Han still doesn't know how much trouble he has caused by his attitude towards He Xiaoxiao, because in his opinion, this is just a trivial matter. After all, he is a man with a wife and children, so he doesn't put other women in his eyes. It is reasonable.

In the new environment, George Han found that in addition to the difference in status between the yellow character class and the mysterious character class, the treatment was also very different. The living environment was better, and even the food he ate was a few grades better. This is a very obvious class system.

“Everyone pays attention to equality now. I didn't expect Tianqi to have such obvious distinctions.” George Han said with a sigh on his face.

“Brother George, everyone is equal is just a slogan, in fact there is no equality at all.” Jiang Yingying said.

“This is also true. Different abilities naturally lead to different statuses. How can they be equal.” George Han nodded.

Since George Han and Jiang Yingying have become famous in the first battle of the yellow character level, many people in the Xuan character level have heard of their deeds, so their appearance has attracted the secret attention of many people.

Among them, some of them looked at them with admiration. There are also people who think that just winning the yellow-letter game is nothing, and scoffs at it.

But George Han never cared about these, no matter how these people think of him, his current goal is only Demon King's Cave, because only in this way can he know the secret of the apocalypse and be able to solve the biggest confusion in his happiness.

