His True Colour Chapter 771 - 780

Chapter 771

For the second round of the classification competition, both George Han and Jiang Yingying spent a lot of energy in training, and did not take it lightly, because the gap between the Xuanzi level and the Huangzi level is indeed It's very big. George Han doesn't want any accidents in this classification competition.

What he wants is not to prove himself, nor to let outsiders know how good he is, but to solve the confusion in his happiness as soon as possible, not to waste a little time.

Simultaneously. Lintong and He Xiaoxiao were also plotting how to make George Han die in an accident.

Lintong didn't want her name as the favorite of heaven to be shaken by George Han, and He Xiaoxiao wanted George Han to pay the price for her ignorance.

Although the two are not people on the same boat, they have the same purpose, so they have seen each other very frequently recently.

Regarding Lintong's desire to join the Three Halls, Yi had already learned about it a long time ago. After all, Lintong has now made no secret of his behavior in going to the Three Halls.

"Yilao, if Lintong joins the Sandian, it will be a great loss for us. He will make the Sandian stronger and we cannot lose Lintong." A middle-aged man said to Yi Lao, his body As Yi Lao's assistant, he has been closely following Lintong's development recently. Lintong's frequent contact with He Xiaoxiao made him very worried.

After all, Lintong is a very talented person, and his future achievements are limitless. Even he is very likely to represent the future of Simen. If such a person joins the Sandian, this will undoubtedly fuel the arrogance of the Sandian.

Yi Lao smiled slightly. He doesn't care about whether Lintong joins the Three Halls or not, because the nature of people like Lintong simply cannot enter Yi Lao's eyes. In Yi Lao's view, this is the greatest taboo of the martial artist.

"Do you know why I didn't accept Lintong as an apprentice?" Yi Lao said.

"I don't know." The assistant shook his head. This is probably a mystery in the hearts of all Tianqi people, because no matter how you look at it, Lintong is hundreds of times better than George Han, and Lintong's time in Tianqi Longer, more advantageous than George Han, but Yi Lao made a move that made many people dumbfounded, abandoning the proud son of heaven in front of him, and chose a secular man to be his apprentice.

"Although Lintong has a certain strength, he will not be the strongest in the future, and more importantly. He has been unable to get rid of his vanity for so many years. The title of God's Pride has made him lose himself. It's impossible to be a top-notch man with his xinxing, and he can't afford the future of Sisect." Yi Lao explained.

The assistant shook his head. In his opinion, it is normal for young people to have vanity, and since Lintong has such strength, what is a little vanity? It's impossible to put it on anyone. Control this.

"Ying Lao, can George Han become the strongest? I heard about his graded competition. He did show a very strong ability, but it was only a yellow grade graded contest, and it was against the ground. For Lintong, there is still a huge gap, and with Lintong's talent, George Han wants to catch up. I am afraid that he will not be able to do it in his life." said the assistant.

Old Yi laughed and said: "This is because you don't know enough about George Han. Maybe he can fight Lintong back and forth, do you believe it?"

"No." The assistant didn't even think about it . He gave an affirmative answer, because the masters in the apocalypse and the secular masters are not a concept at all, even if George Han has been invincible in the world, it is impossible to be qualified to be a master in the apocalypse, and Lintong is self-sufficient. Growing up in Tianqi, his talent and martial arts deposition are not comparable to George Han.

"Since you don't believe it, then we can only watch. What I can tell you is that George Han will be the first person to enter the Demon King's Den in the past ten years and still survive." Yi Lao said.

The assistant looked horrified and asked in disbelief: "Yi Lao. Do you really want him to participate in the promotion of Tianzi rank?"

The assistant did think that Yi Lao was joking before, and he even thought that Yi Lao was only using this method to increase the popularity of George Han's name in Tianqi, so that his apprentice would be known to everyone, but he didn't expect it. Participating in the promotion of Tianzi rank turned out to be true!

Isn't this asking George Han to die?

For a full ten years, no newcomer in Tianqi has been promoted to the Tianzi level.

And in the past ten years, dozens of people have entered the Demon King's Cave, and none of them can come back alive, and they are all top masters at the earth level

In the eyes of his assistants, George Han didn't even have a 1% chance.

"Yiu Lao, the promotion of Tianzi rank has not been completed in ten years. How can George Han do it?" said the assistant.

Yi Lao sighed, looking helpless, and said: "It is precisely because no one can complete it, so in the past two years, the Demon King's Cave has become the heart disease of many local masters. They have developed a fear of the Demon King's Cave. People are willing to challenge the Devil's Cave, the top power of Apocalypse. It is being weakened invisibly. If this continues, Apocalypse will decline sooner or later."

This assistant knows that this is not a situation that can be easily changed, and it is not a situation that George Han can break. Yi Lao wanted to use George Han to break those people's fear of Demon King's Cave. Although this was a good idea, he definitely chose the wrong person.

George Han, who had just joined Apocalypse, looked like a baby conceived in a swaddle to his assistants. He is still growing. Maybe he will have the opportunity to do it in the future, but he certainly can't do it now.

"Yilao, are you gambling? A bet that George Han came back alive from the Demon King's Cave as a newcomer, in order to stimulate others?" the assistant asked in doubt.

Elder Yi nodded and said, "Although this is a bit unfair to George Han, I believe him." The

assistant shook his head. Said: "Yi Lao, I don't know where you have confidence in him, but this is an almost impossible thing, even I think he doesn't even have the qualifications to be promoted to the earth rank."

Elder Yi sighed. After bringing George Han to Apocalypse, all this can only be resigned. George Han's promotion is beyond his control, if it really makes a joke because of it. Yi Lao can only bear it.

"I went back to my room and rested. Lintong will go and stay. You don't have to interfere, let him choose." Yi Lao said.

The assistant is very unwilling to see Lintong join the Sandian. But Yi Lao said so, and he couldn't help it.

"Putting hope on George Han, but abandoning a real talent like Lintong, Yi Lao, I am really worried that one day you will regret your decision." The assistant said to himself.

Except for Yi Lao, everyone in the Four Sects held a puzzled attitude towards this matter, and even a little angry.

The four sect masters gathered together and discussed how to save Lintong and make Lintong change his mind.

"Yilao is really confused this time. Lintong has been in frequent contact with He Xiaoxiao in the last two days. Does he have to pretend not to know?"

"Lintong is a master of my four disciplines, how can I make the third hall cheaper? Elder Yi didn't show up, so we had to find a way to keep Lintong."

"I have sent someone to see that George Han. It is indeed small and powerful, but there is still a big gap between Lintong and George Han. And the loss of Lintong will be a very big loss for Simen."

"I have notified Lintong and he will come soon. Our four masters will come forward to stay together, hoping that he can give us a face."

No For a long time, Lintong came. Because of his special status, even if he met the four main gate masters, he would not be inferior. Moreover, Lintong now is very dissatisfied with the four gates. As long as He Qingfeng speaks, he will

immediately abandon the four gates. Door, thus thrown into the arms of the three halls, so he would never put the four people in front of him in his eyes.

"Four masters gathered together, don't know what to do in Lintong?"

"Lintong, we know that you have been in frequent contact with He Xiaoxiao recently, and we have guessed that you want to join Sandian, but you are a master trained by my four disciplines, so we want to keep you. You can make an offer."

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Hearing this sentence, Lintong smiled coldly, but he was still very satisfied. He didn't expect that he would join the Three Halls and the four main masters could come forward to persuade him. This is enough to show his influence in the four doors. How big.

This kind of treatment is not something ordinary people can have.

But even so, will Lintong change his mind?

He will not. Because he would never be with people like George Han.

"I won't be in the same place as a trash, I want to change my mind, unless Yi Lao drives him out of Apocalypse." Lintong said coldly.

Drive George Han out of Apocalypse!

The master of the Four Sects' face changed drastically. The fact that Yi Lao accepted his disciples is already known to everyone in Apocalypse. How could it be possible to drive George Han out of Apocalypse? Wouldn't it be that it slapped Yi Lao in the face? Being laughed at by Sandian.

"Lintong, you grew up in the four schools. It was the four schools that gave you today. Do you really want to be a traitor?"

"Yes, you have the current achievements, and you are also carefully trained in four disciplines."

"Cultivate meticulously?" Lintong looked at the four sect masters with disdain, and said lightly: "This is my Lintong talent. Even if I grow up in Sandian, my strength will not be worse than now. What qualifications do you have to say? Kind of words?"

"No matter how great the talent is, it needs to be cultivated the day after tomorrow. Isn't it possible that there is no one in Lintong today?" The master of Qinglongmen said dissatisfiedly. Lintong was cultivated by all the strengths of the four schools. The four are here. Almost no effort was spared in matters, but now, Lintong has completely ignored their efforts, thinking that he is today only because of his talent. This is pure nonsense.

"Yes, if you think that nurturing the day after tomorrow is more important, wouldn't it be enough to train someone like me? Isn't George Han the best candidate? He is now Yi Lao's apprentice." Lintong smiled. Said.

This sentence made the four main masters unable to refute, they did not put hope on George Han.

"Unless George Han withdraws from Apocalypse, otherwise there is no discussion about this matter." After saying this, Lintong left, his attitude was very firm. There is absolutely no room for negotiation.

The four main gate masters looked dejected, and Yi Lao personally brought back George Han, how could he drive George Han out of Apocalypse.

"It seems that no one can stop this. It really made the old fellow He Qingfeng pick up the bargain. The talents I carefully cultivated from the four disciplines have now become the people of the third hall." The master of the White Tiger Clan looked unwilling. Said.

The master of Qinglongmen sighed and said: "Simen is likely to suffer severe damage because of this incident. From now on, if you are crushed by the Third Hall and unable to lift your head, Yi Lao will be a sinner."

At this time, the Suzaku sect master hesitated and said, "Could it be that George Han can really bring a miracle?"

When the other three heard this, they all smiled bitterly and shook their heads.

miracle?

Maybe there is, but it is absolutely impossible to happen to George Han.

"Suzaku, you are really whimsical. It has been less than a month since George Han came to Apocalypse. Do you think it is possible for him to do it?"

"A woman is a woman, and she always has troubles. Anyone with a discerning eye can see this. It's impossible."

Although Suzaku also felt that this was unlikely, she did not feel that Yi was always really confused. Since his old man could do this, there must be a reason.

"What about women, am I worse than you? Do you want to fight."

When the other three heard Suzaku's words, they all showed fear.

Although she was a woman, she started fighting, but she was more grumpy than a man.

"I still have something to go."

"I have something too."

"Wait for me, let's go together."

The three quickly left, leaving Suzaku alone.

"Boy, let me see what kind of person you are." Suzaku said to herself. Then even walked towards the territory of the Xuanzi level.

George Han was resting between training sessions. When he saw a charming middle-aged woman approaching him, his heartbeat accelerated. This was a feeling he had never experienced in front of a beautiful woman like Qi Yiyun.

The look of this woman is not amazing. Although she has a very good figure, it is not enough to make people obsessed at a glance, but the feminine charm on her makes men feel unable to extricate themselves.

There is an extremely strong femininity between the gestures, enchanting and colorful.

George Han stood up unconsciously.

"My name is Suzaku." Suzaku walked to George Han and said directly.

Suzaku?

Is it the four-door master?

"Are you the master of the Vermilion Bird Gate?" George Han asked.

Suzaku nodded, then moved closer to George Han, and looked carefully.

A scent of fragrance came, causing George Han to take a deep breath unconsciously. This natural fragrance smells much better than perfume.

"Do you know how big changes have been made to the Four Doors because of your appearance?" After Suzaku looked up and down George Han, he discovered that his strengths seem to be just being handsome, and nothing else can be seen.

"Change?" George Han looked at Suzaku puzzledly and asked, "What happened?"

"Lintong is the proud son of my four carefully cultivated, but because of your appearance, he now wants to join the Sandian. Do you think you are qualified to compare with Lintong?" Zhuque said bluntly, she has never spoken He is straightforward and never hides his emotions or considers the other person's feelings.

The discord between the Four Gates and the Three Halls George Han had heard from Fang Zhan a long time ago. Lintong joining the Three Halls was equivalent to betraying the Four Gates.

"I didn't expect Lintong to be so afraid of me. In addition to trying to kill me, he still betrays Simen now." George Han said with a smile.

"Lintong wants to kill you?" Zhuque asked puzzledly, she had never heard of this. And Lintong really wanted to do this, how could George Han still be alive?

Could it be said that his current strength is already comparable to Lintong?

How can this be!

"Twice, it's a pity that he didn't succeed." George Han said.

"Personally?" Zhu Que was shocked. If George Han could really block Lintong twice, then she would really have to look at George Han with admiration.

"No." George Han shook his head.

Suzaku faintly smiled. She thought that George Han could even block Lintong twice. It turned out that Lintong hadn't made any moves at all. It was probably because he found some characters to test George Han.

However, Suzaku was completely stunned by George Han's next words.

"The second time it was Fang Zhan, you should know Fang Zhan this person." George Han said.

"What!" When Suzaku heard the words Fang Zhan, she instantly became calm.

She didn't know what happened in the world, but she knew that this time Yi Lao returned to Tianqi, besides bringing George Han and Jiang Yingying, the former top ten master Fang Zhan also returned.

Suzaku knows how strong Fang Zhan is. The effect of Lintong's own shots is unlikely to be good.

And George Han was able to survive in Fang Zhan's hands!

"Suzaku, it's been a long time." At this time, Fang Zhan's voice came from behind him.

Suzaku suddenly turned his head. Even though the familiar face was much older, Suzaku had not forgotten it.

"Fang Zhan, can he really survive in your hands?" Suzaku asked impatiently.

Fang Zhan smiled lightly. He walked to Suzaku and said, "I haven't seen you for so long, shouldn't you remember the past?"

The anxious Suzaku grabbed Fang Zhan's neckline and asked, "Hurry up and tell me the answer, don't chirp."

Fang Zhan showed a helpless expression. He didn't expect that Suzaku's character would still be so irritable after so many years. She is nearly forty years old, and she is still so impulsive.

"If you are in your forties, can't you take it easy?" Fang Zhan said.

Suzaku froze for a moment, and then it exploded completely. She hated people mentioning age in front of her, especially her age.

Next. George Han saw a scene that made him astonished, and the two of them fought with each other, and Suzaku was cruel, not merciful at all.

"What are you doing?" George Han smiled helplessly, but this Suzaku really didn't look like a forty-year-old person, at most he was in his early thirties.

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"Suzaku, can you have something to say, how come you start."

"Say, I will tear your mouth to see how you talk." Suzaku roared irritably.

Fang Zhan felt bitter in his heart and couldn't tell. How could he know that the matter of age would cause Suzaku such a strong mood swing, he had known this, so he closed his mouth.

"Don't you want to know the strength of George Han. You stop first and I will tell you." Fang Zhan said.

"I don't want to know anything now, I just want to tear your mouth." Suzaku will not give a chance, obviously the topic of age has touched Suzaku's restricted area.

"This side fight really deserves it. Doesn't he know that a woman's age is a secret, just say it casually, of course he will be beaten." Jiang Yingying stood by George Han watching the excitement, and she didn't forget to get down on the rocks.

George Han quietly remembered this sentence in his heart. I can speak my mind later, but I must not mention this topic.

"Fang Zhan has lived in seclusion in the mountains and forests for many years. I am afraid he has forgotten how to get along with women." George Han said.

Jiang Yingying curled her lips. Sheltered in the mountains and forests should not be used as an excuse. This is the most fundamental taboo when dealing with a woman, especially an older woman.

At this time, Fang Zhan was obviously unable to withstand the pressure Suzaku brought to him. After all, he had lived in seclusion for many years. Although he was trying to recover his strength recently, it is still impossible to return to the top.

It is sailing against the current and retreating if you do not advance. This is something that no one can change.

"He forced me to use the palm sword." Fang Zhan said suddenly.

Suzaku stopped in an instant and suddenly turned to look at George Han.

Palm sword!

If Fang Zhan's palm sword could not be released, it was necessary to kill him, and George Han was still alive, which meant that Fang Zhan could not kill him with the palm sword, which shocked Suzaku's heart.

Does this young man have such a tyrannical strength?

Suzaku looked at Fang Zhan coldly, and said, "I will ask you to settle this matter later."

After speaking, Suzaku moved at a very fast speed, but appeared in front of George Han in the blink of an eye.

"Can you block his palm sword?" Suzaku's chest was obviously slightly up and down.

For men, this situation is breathtaking. Fortunately, George Han is a special case, his eyes are not even pointing down.

"No." George Han said truthfully. If Yi Lao didn't show up in time that day, he would have died under Fang Zhan's palm sword.

Suzaku frowned, and George Han continued to explain: "While Fang Zhan used the sword in the palm of his hand, Yi Lao stepped forward to stop him, which saved my life." Suzaku suddenly surrounded George Han, looking up and down, as if wanting to see what was special about George Han.

George Han couldn't stop Fang Zhan's palm sword, but his ability to force Fang Zhan to use the palm sword was enough to show George Han's strength.

But this guy, no matter how you look at it, you can't see that he is so powerful.

"Boy, tell me the truth, what is special about you." Suzaku stopped in front of George Han, got very close to George Han, and pressed George Han with a powerful aura.

The noses of the two almost touched, and George Han could even feel Suzaku's breathing, and the scent became clearer and more enticing.

George Han couldn't help asking: "Can I ask what perfume you use?"

A chill flashed in Suzaku's eyes and said, "Are you molesting me?"

George Han shook his head quickly. Faced with such a violent woman, how dare he go to molesting him, and Fang Zhan just said that Suzaku is already a woman of nearly forty years old, and George Han does not have such a habit.

"No, I just want to give my wife a bottle of the same." George Han said.

"Don't change the subject and tell me, why on earth are you so good? Fang Zhan is a former top ten master, how could you force him to use a palm sword!" Suzaku said coldly.

People in the apocalypse never put secular masters in their eyes. This is not prejudice. It's the fact that the strength of the worldly masters is placed in Tianqi, which is really not worth mentioning. This is not a case, but everyone is like this.

But George Han is an exception. Without joining the Apocalypse, he was able to force Fang Zhan to use his palm sword. In Suzaku's eyes, such strength was simply impossible.

The power of George Han comes from the skull, but he has never told anyone about this secret. He didn't do it before, not now, and even more so in the future.

"Probably. My talent is extremely high, even higher than Lintong?" George Han said.

Suzaku clearly gritted his teeth. Is this really just something talent can do? But apart from this explanation, there seems to be no other way to explain this situation.

"Boy, you remember, Simen lost Lintong, the proud man of heaven, because of you. I'll give you a piece of advice. If you can't replace Lintong, I will never let you go." Zhuque threatened.

"You should calm down first. Women are prone to wrinkles when angry. This is not worth the gain." George Han said.

After Suzaku heard this, his expression instantly relaxed.

Wrinkles, this is a woman's natural enemy!

"Next time in the classification competition, I will be there to see you. I hope your performance will not let me down." After speaking, Suzaku turned and left.

Fang Zhan did not dare to breathe in the atmosphere. I was afraid of getting Suzaku's idea.

But Suzaku didn't get far, and then suddenly stopped and turned to look at Fang Zhan.

Fang Zhan's heart was tense. Offending this woman is really something you should never do.

"Fang Zhan, we will account for the two of us next time."

Fang Zhan couldn't laugh or cry. What kind of sin had happened to this woman that offended Suzaku.

After Suzaku left, he went straight back to Suzaku Gate.

Among the four gates, the Suzaku gate has the least number of people. Because women have a great disadvantage in martial arts, this has become the key to the small number of Suzaku gates. Women can enter the apocalypse and reach the earth level. This is an extremely Difficult things.

But Suzaku Gate is definitely among the four. Even the Three Halls are extraordinary existences, because women have a very fatal point for men, that is, magnetic attraction. Moreover, the women of Suzakumen are all top beauties, which makes many people have a kind of preferential treatment to Suzakumen.

"Sect Master, what happened. Is Lintong really going to betray Simen?"

"This Lintong is really not a thing. He has been trained in Four Schools for many years, and he doesn't even think about old feelings."

"In fact, Lintong can't be blamed for this matter. He is the proud boy of the apocalypse, but he has not been treated by the proud boy of heaven. The limelight is all taken away by a trash. No one will be convinced by this."

Several handsome-looking doormen expressed their opinions. In their hearts, George Han and Lintong are obviously the latter being more popular. After all, Lintong has been in Tianqi for many years. His excellence is something everyone can see.

But George Han was an unknown person. He wanted to take away Lintong's limelight when he joined Tianqi. How could this convince Lintong.

"Do you think that George Han and Lintong are not comparable?" Zhu Que asked.

"It's not just that we think, I think everyone in Apocalypse will think so."

"Sect Master, after all, Lintong has been in Tianqi for so many years, how could it be comparable to an outsider."

Suzaku nodded when she heard the words. Before she saw George Han, she herself thought the same, but after meeting, she had to change her outlook on George Han, a figure who could force Fang Zhan's palm sword. Can you say he has no strength?

"If I tell you that George Han is likely to be better than Lintong, do you believe it?" Zhuque continued to ask.

Better than Lintong?

Hearing these words, several people couldn't help but chuckle.

"Sect Master, how is this possible? How can he compare with Lintong as a secular man who has just joined Tianqi."

"For Tianqi, a master in the world can only be regarded as a martial artist who has just started, Sect Master, how could you suddenly say that."

"Sect Master, you won't be confused by anger."

Seeing the reactions of several people, Suzaku shook her head. She originally planned to tell the other three people about this, but now it seems unnecessary, because no one will believe her at all.

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To make people believe in George Han's strength, no matter what anyone says is useless, only he himself can prove it to everyone.

However, Suzaku, who had no hope of this matter, now has a little expectation.

Now everyone in Tianqi is not optimistic about him, and even waiting to see his jokes. People on the Sandian side feel that Yi Lao's approach is extremely stupid, and can't wait to see Yi Lao get beaten in the face.

If George Han can really prove himself, he can not only stand up for himself. You can also give Simen a long face.

And under this circumstance, it doesn't matter whether Lintong goes to the Sandian or not, because George Han is not only likely to replace Lintong, but even stronger than Lintong!

"Sect Master, what's wrong with you?"

"Or, let's persuade Lintong."

Seeing Suzaku didn't speak, several doormen looked worried.

Suzaku shook his head. Said: "I'm fine. As for Lintong's choice, it's his own business. Zhuquemen does not need to intervene."

Several people sighed inwardly. It seemed that all the four gates were destroyed by the guy named George Han. It is really not worth it. The four gates have been sitting on the same level as the third hall for many years. If the four gates are inferior because of him, it will make the four gates inferior. The hearts of the four people were broken.

In the Xuanzi-level territory, when night fell, George Han and Jiang Yingying finished their training, had dinner, washed for a while, and then went back to the room to rest.

At the yellow character level, George Han worried that those unhealthy guys would be disadvantageous to Jiang Yingying, so he slept in the same room, but after arriving at the mysterious character level, the two separated because Jiang Yingying was in the classification competition. The performance has caused many people to dispel the dirty thoughts of her, and Jiang Yingying is a big girl with a yellow flower after all, and it is not good for George Han to sleep under the same roof with her.

Back in his room, George Han took out his cell phone and silently looked at the pictures of Amelia Su and Han Nian on the phone. This was something he must do every night. Only by seeing these two people can he have a stronger motivation to do what is right now.

"My wife, miss you." George Han muttered to himself in a low voice.

At the same time, Amelia Su, who was holding Han Nian in the Basin City Mountainside Villa, also took a mobile phone and rips photos of her previous photos with George Han. The way Amelia Su relieves her miss is the same as that of George Han, only through photos.

Although it is a very simple matter to make a phone call, Amelia Su was afraid of disturbing George Han, so he had no courage to dial the phone number after several times.

"Nian'er, this is your father. Take a good look and remember what he looks like. When he comes back, you must learn to call him." Amelia Su said in front of Han Nian holding the phone.

In the middle of the night, the body of George Han, who was asleep in deep sleep, suddenly trembled, and his face showed pain, and soon he was struggling in pain in bed.

George Han, who was holding his head in both hands, felt his head exploded at this moment, not only was it painful. And it seemed that something had forcibly entered into his mind.

In a short while, George Han was already in a cold sweat, and even the sheets and bedding were wet. This was the worst headache he had ever experienced, and it almost made him feel that he was close to death.

The whole process of headache lasted for a long time. George Han was on the verge of collapse and forcibly hammered his head, hoping to stop the pain.

But this kind of pain from the inside out would not be disturbed by the outside world. It wasn't until George Han passed out completely that he lay on the ground without moving.

At this time, there was a faint red light on his head.

Early the next morning, Jiang Yingying was waiting outside George Han for training together.

But time passed by a little bit. George Han did not go out for a long time, which made Jiang Yingying feel very strange.

With regard to training, George Han has never been lazy, and he is not a person who can sleep in. What is going on today?

"Brother George." Jiang Yingying couldn't help knocking on the door and shouted.

There was no movement inside the door, and Jiang Yingying felt even more strange. He was very vigilant in sleeping, and would wake up if there was a slight disturbance. How could he not hear the knock on the door?

"Did Brother George have gone to the training venue?" Jiang Yingying guessed suspiciously, but she felt it was impossible because they were both together every day, and it was impossible for George Han to leave her alone.

Can't help but curious Jiang Yingying. Finally opened the door.

The moment the door opened, Jiang Yingying found George Han curled up on the ground, which made her shocked.

"Brother George, what's wrong with you." Jiang Yingying squatted down next to George Han on the runway, and found that his body was still trembling slightly and his body was cold.

Jiang Yingying was a girl after all, and she was scared to cry when she encountered this situation.

"Brother George, what's the matter with you, how could this happen?" Jiang Yingying relaxedly hugged George Han back to the bed and kept shouting.

There was no movement from George Han, which almost collapsed Jiang Yingying's mentality.

At this time, Fang Zhan also came to George Han, because George Han did not show up for a long time, he thought that George Han was lazy.

At the door of the room, Fang Zhan made three steps and two steps after hearing Jiang Yingying's cry. Ran into the room.

"Yingying, what's the matter?" Fang Zhan asked nervously.

Jiang Yingying shook her head and cried out: "I don't know what's going on. I found Brother George lying on the ground when I entered the room. He must have been attacked by someone, Lintong, definitely Lintong."

Fang Zhan gritted his teeth and said, "Let me see first."

Fang Zhan carefully checked George Han's body and showed no signs of trauma, but he obviously suffered so much that even though he had passed out, his body was still shaking.

"You turn it over first, let me see if he is injured elsewhere." Fang Zhan said.

Jiang Yingying shook her head stubbornly. Although there are differences between men and women, she also wants to know what happened to George Han.

Upon seeing this, Fang Zhan could only helplessly say: "You come and help him take off his clothes."

Jiang Yingying nodded. Without saying a word, he just started to take off his clothes for George Han.

George Han's muscles are not exaggerated, but the lines are definitely the most beautiful, making Jiang Yingying look a little confused. This is the body that a man should have.

"What is this?" When Fang Zhan saw a rope hanging from George Han's chest, he asked inexplicably, this red rope didn't seem to have any special place, and there was no hanging. It's just a simple rope.

Jiang Yingying shook her head. Based on her relationship with George Han, how could she know what such a personal thing is, but there are only ropes and no amulets or jade pendants, which is indeed a bit strange.

"Maybe it's something from Amelia. Only Amelia's things are worthy of George's attention and carry with them at any time." Jiang Yingying said, this is the only way to explain the value of the red rope.

Fang Zhan nodded, not worrying about the meaning of the red string, because he knew George Han's feelings for Amelia Su. Even Amelia Su's hair poking is worthy of George Han's collection.

"There was no trauma, and there was no trace of being beaten. What's going on." After checking George Han's body, Fang Zhan didn't find any injuries, which made him feel very puzzled.

Since there is no injury, what about the painful manifestations of his body?

"Could it be the head?" Jiang Yingying said cautiously, she didn't dare to think about it, because once the head was hit hard, the consequences would be very serious.

Fang Zhan took a deep breath. If it was what Jiang Yingying said, it would be miserable. After all, the face of the four doors now lies with George Han.

Just as Fang Zhan stretched out his hand to check George Han's brain for any injuries, George Han suddenly opened his eyes.

"Brother George." Jiang Yingying shouted impatiently.

"What's wrong with you?" George Han asked with a confused look.

Seeing George Han still recognizing herself, Jiang Yingying cried with joy and said: "Brother George, how are you? Who attacked you?"

Sneak attack?

George Han recalled what happened last night. His headache was so violent that he didn't know what was going on. It seemed that he was in a coma for too long. This caused Jiang Yingying and Fang Zhan to come to their room. Misunderstanding.

Chapter 775

George Han himself knew exactly what was going on last night. It was not that he was attacked, but the pain caused by the skull that caused him to coma until now.

When he thought of the skull, George Han realized that he was naked, and subconsciously moved his hands toward his chest.

"What are you doing, you're not a woman, isn't it possible that you can't see it?" Fang Zhan said with a smile when he saw George Han's movements.

George Han didn't change his face. But my heart was already shocked.

The skull is gone!

After looking at Fang Zhan, then at Jiang Yingying, only the two of them entered their room and the skull disappeared. Could it be that they took it away?

"Brother George, put on your clothes first and think about what happened last night." Jiang Yingying turned around and said.

"I want to take a break. Go out first, I won't train today." George Han said.

Fang Zhan wanted to say something again, and the second round of the classification competition was about to begin. George Han had to step up his training. Otherwise, the promotion is likely to fail.

But looking at George Han's current state, it is indeed not suitable for training. He can only say: "Okay, you have a good rest. After you rest, hurry up and train."

Immediately, Fang Zhan turned around and said to Jiang Yingying: "Your training cannot be delayed, after all, your own strength is worse than George Han."

Jiang Yingying nodded, and said: "Brother George, take a good rest, and if you need anything else, come to me."

After the two left the room, George Han looked at the bare red string and wondered who actually took the skull.

But Fang Zhan and Jiang Yingying shouldn't have done this, but besides them, did anyone come into the room when he was unconscious?

At this time in the Tianzi level domain, the assistant came to Yi Lao's room early in the morning, and the two of them had very serious expressions, even a little solemn.

"Yilao, the movement of the forbidden ground last night. You know." The assistant said to Yi Lao.

Elder Yi nodded, not only did he know it, I'm afraid all Tianzi level people can feel it.

The Apocalypse Forbidden Land, where the greatest secret of the Apocalypse is hidden, is also a huge danger. The reason why the Apocalypse was established for 300 years lies in the forbidden land.

"I thought that they would come back sooner or later, but I didn't expect them to be at this time." Yi Lao said.

When the assistant heard these words, his face suddenly became pale as paper, and said: "Yilao, you mean, are they coming again?"

Elder Yi smiled helplessly and said: "For so many years, there hasn't been any movement in the forbidden ground. Isn't the change last night a sign of their reappearance?"

After speaking, Yi Lao stood up, and after a long silence, he said again: "It seems that it is time for me to go."

The assistant panicked when he heard this. Subconsciously stood up and walked to the front of Yi Lao, and said: "Yilao, you are now the master of the four doors, how can you make such a major decision casually, that place is gone forever, and no one has ever returned. "

"No one has come back, so should I be afraid and escape? This will happen sooner or later. Instead of waiting for them to show up, it is better to let me go in and see what is going on, maybe I can find a solution. "Elder Yi said.

The assistant shook his head, and he could see that he was very opposed to Yi Lao's decision, and said: "But Simen still needs your support now."

"No, there is already George Han in the four gates. As long as he is there, I believe the four gates will not be destroyed." Yi Lao said indifferently.

The assistant gritted his teeth. It was George Han again. How could this young man be qualified to hold up such an important responsibility.

"Ying Lao, I say something you don't like to hear, in my eyes. George Han is not qualified for your position at all. I don't know why you put your hope on him, but I can be sure, If you make such a decision, you will ruin the four doors." The assistant didn't dare to say this before, but now he can't take care of that much anymore, because the decision made by Yi Lao will turbulence to the entire four doors. He must Let Yi Lao be rational.

Yi Lao frowned slightly. Said: "George Han's ability is beyond your imagination. I know that all the people of Apocalypse now look down on him, but he has the ability to make you admire."

"Ying Lao, is this young man really worthy of your trust?" the assistant said unwillingly.

"It's worth it." Yi Lao answered without hesitation. If it was not worth it, he would not bring George Han back to Tianqi. Nor will he pin his hopes on George Han.

The assistant sighed. He knew Yi Lao's temper. Once he became stubborn, he wouldn't be able to pull back ten cows.

"Yi Lao, I can't change your decision, but can you wait until George Han is really promoted to the Heavenly Character level before you decide whether to go to the Forbidden Land." The assistant said.

"Don't worry, I will definitely wait until he is promoted, but now, we are going to the Third Hall to see how He Qingfeng views this matter." Yi Lao said.

Sandian area.

He Qingfeng stayed up all night, his face was a little tired. Last night, he couldn't sleep because of the movement of the forbidden ground. This matter is related to the apocalypse and even the survival of the entire world.

"Dad, what's the matter with you. Being so serious early in the morning, it's not your cuteness that made you angry." When He Xiaoxiao got up and saw He Qingfeng's serious expression, he walked to He Qingfeng with a smile on his face. Beside, arm in arm and said coquettishly.

The degree of He Qingfeng's doting on He Xiaoxiao was almost heinous. In front of He Xiaoxiao, he never had the majesty of being a father, but today, even if he saw He Xiaoxiao. Also an unsmiling expression.

Because of the things in his heart, he has completely lost the mood of thinking about other things.

"Xiaoxiao, go play, Dad has very important things." He Qingfeng said.

He Xiaoxiao's expression immediately showed dissatisfaction. Because in the past no matter how serious He Qingfeng is, after seeing her, he will definitely smile.

"Dad, what's wrong with you today? What was your nerves in the early morning." He Xiaoxiao said.

At this time, a Sandianmen walked up to He Qingfeng and said, "Hallmaster, Yi Lao is here."

"Elder Yi, what did this old thing come to my third hall for?" He Xiaoxiao said displeasedly. Although the four gates and three halls belong to the apocalypse, they rarely move between each other. The gatekeepers also dislike each other, so Yi Lao Visiting the Three Halls personally made He Xiaoxiao feel very upset. After all, he was George Han's apprentice. He Xiaoxiao felt very angry when he thought of George Han.

Since childhood, no man dared to treat He Xiaoxiao with such a cold attitude. George Han was the first one, and he was hated by He Xiaoxiao because of this.

Chapter 776

"Xiaoxiao, don't talk nonsense, go back to the room." He Qingfeng scolded when He Xiaoxiao said.

In the past, He Xiaoxiao ridiculed Yi Lao coldly, and He Qingfeng did not criticize too much, but today. He Qingfeng knew what Yi Lao came to do, so he couldn't let He Xiaoxiao go on arrogantly.

The survival of the apocalypse is their survival, no matter how much He Qingfeng was dissatisfied with Yi Lao before, but now the four gates and three halls must be united.

He Xiaoxiao felt He Qingfeng's severity for the first time. This scared her so hard to speak. Although the princess was self-willed, she was not ignorant. She knew that her father's sudden change of attitude must have happened.

Moreover, Yi Lao's appearance in the Third Hall was a strange thing in itself.

"You must give me an explanation afterwards, otherwise, I won't forgive you." He Xiaoxiao said with moist eyes.

He Qingfeng was not in the mood to comfort her, and immediately went to the door to meet Yi Lao.

"Yilao, what wind brought your old man." He Qingfeng said with a polite gesture when he saw Yi Lao.

"The four gates and three halls are originally one, so it's not a weird thing to come here." Yi Lao said with a smile.

"Of course, this is of course, sit inside." He Qingfeng said.

"No, the reason I came to you, I think you should be very clear, I am not in the mood to sit and talk." Yi Lao said.

He Qingfeng took a deep breath and said with an extremely serious expression: "It seems that Yi Lao has also felt the movement of the forbidden ground. I wonder what Yi Lao thinks?"

"The forbidden area has not changed for many years. The movement last night must be that the other party is about to start a war again. Apart from that, I can't think of any other possibilities." Yi Lao said.

He Qingfeng couldn't help his body tremble. Although he thought so, he still kept some fluke in his heart. Now, even Yi Lao thinks so, it seems to be true.

"Let's go, go to the forbidden place to see what is going on." He Qingfeng suggested.

"En." Yi Lao nodded.

Apocalyptic Forbidden Land, this is a place where no one is qualified to come casually, except for the Lord of the Four Doors and Three Halls, anyone who appears to kill at will, this is the first rule of the Apocalypse. No one dares to violate it, because behind this rule is the blood of countless curious people.

Even for a arrogant princess like He Xiaoxiao, He Qingfeng gave her a death order. So even though He Xiaoxiao was very curious about what was hidden in the forbidden area, she never dared to come and investigate easily.

Since it is a forbidden area, there will naturally be guards, and the strength of this mountain guard is at the peak of Apocalypse, among the top ten masters.

"Yi Lao, He Lao." Seeing the two men, the guardian stepped forward and shouted respectfully.

"What happened last night?" He Qingfeng asked impatiently.

"Without your instructions, I didn't enter the forbidden area. But last night I felt a very strong energy fluctuation." The mountain guard said.

In front of everyone, it was a dark cave, unfathomable. After Yi Lao and He Qingfeng glanced at each other, they walked towards the cave.

The cave presents a downhill form, which means that the extension of the cave goes straight to the center of the earth. After a few people walked for a full ten minutes, the dark cave had a looming light, which came from the bottom of the cave.

He Qingfeng's heartbeat accelerated. Although he had known the secret of this place for many years, and had been to this place more than once, He Qingfeng still couldn't restrain his nervousness every time he came.

The Lord of the Three Halls, how powerful is he, there will be things he fears?

"Lao Yi. Can you feel the difference?" He Qingfeng said to Lao Yi.

Elder Yi nodded and said: "The energy fluctuations are obviously much stronger than before. It seems that they can't be kept here for long."

While talking, the two finally arrived at the real destination.

In the deepest part of the cave, within a dazzling aperture is endless darkness, just like a black hole that can swallow everything. Inside the black hole there is visible fog surging violently, seeming to want to break through the cage.

Seeing this situation, He Qingfeng's face changed drastically and said: "I remember the last time, the fluctuations were not so obvious at all. This should

have been dozens of times stronger, how could this be, why is there such a big change suddenly?"

Feel the fear of He Qingfeng. Yi Lao was not as calm as usual, and said: "It seems that the time has come. I am afraid that the secret of the apocalypse will not be kept."

This is the secret of the apocalypse that George Han has always wanted to explore. The Apocalypse was established three hundred years ago because of this black hole. On the other side of the black hole, there is another world. No one knows what that world is like. But the creatures in that world are so powerful that they have almost If the entire planet suffered death catastrophe, if countless masters had not used their own fall to contain the biological attacks of the Second World, the planet would have ceased to exist.

He Qingfeng's expression was trembling, and he took a breath and said: "Yi Lao, with Apocalypse's current strength, it can't deal with them at all. Is the world really going to perish?"

As the head of the Three Halls, He Qingfeng knows the history of Tianqi very well.

In the past, the reason why Apocalypse was able to block the attacks of the second world was because the strength of the apocalypse was very strong. There were thousands of top masters at the Tianzi level, but now, there are only dozens of masters at the Tianzi level. With such power, It is simply impossible to stop the second world.

For He Qingfeng, this is a very desperate thing.

Elder Yi nodded. Compared with the past, Apocalypse is like a comparison between a strong adult man and a baby infant. It is not in the same order of magnitude. With Apocalypse's current strength, how can it compete with the second world?

"I want to find out myself." Yi Lao said suddenly.

He Qingfeng was immediately stunned, looking at Yi Lao blankly.

Check it out for yourself!

In order to explore the secrets of the second world, Apocalypse didn't send masters to enter, but so far, no one has been able to come back alive. This is like a mouth of a demon, and entering is the end of the demon swallowed.

"After I am sure that George Han can be promoted to the Tianji level, I will contribute my last life to Apocalypse. Anyway, I can't live long. Rather than die in Apocalypse, I might as well die in the second world." Old said.

George Han is promoted to Tianzi rank?

Although He Qingfeng is in a heavy heart, he still feels like a joke when he hears this sentence.

Isn't it ridiculous that a person who has just entered the apocalypse is trying to be promoted to the Tianzi level?

"Yi Lao, why do you value this young man so much?" He Qingfeng asked in a puzzled way. This is also a question he has always been curious about. He hadn't had the opportunity to ask before, but now he wants to help himself with the puzzles. After all, George Han is just a man of the world. Why would Yi Lao value it so much?

"Simen needs a person who can do my position, Lintong is capable. It's a pity that his temperament is not suitable, but George Han can meet my requirements." Yi Lao said.

He Qingfeng shook his head when he heard the words, and said: "Although his xinxing can satisfy you, in terms of strength, he is just a waste. In a place where power is respected like Apocalypse, how can he convince the public."

Apocalypse, this is a place that speaks with strength. Moreover, the only way to prove himself was strength. In He Qingfeng's view, George Han could not meet this requirement. Maybe if you give him another ten years, he might do it, but now, it is absolutely impossible.

strength?

This is the prejudice of all the people of Apocalypse against George Han. Because these people have always looked down on the masters in the world, they think that no matter how powerful people are in the world, they must have time to settle after they come to Apocalypse. Only then can you become a real master.

But George Han is different. George Han has joined Apocalypse for a short time, not because of his lack of strength, but because Apocalypse did not pay attention to this person at all.

"If I tell you again, maybe it is George Han who can save Tianqi, what would you think?" Yi Lao said.

Save the apocalypse?

Just rely on George Han?

He Qingfeng's mouth rose unconsciously, revealing a sneer.

This is no longer a joke, this is simply incredible conjecture.

Once blocked the attack of the Second World, it cost the lives of thousands of days of the word-level pinnacle master, but now, Yi Lao says that George Han can do it alone. This is really hilarious.

"Elder Yi, although I also hope that there is such a person, if you say that he is George Han, I cannot agree." He Qingfeng shook his head and said.

Yi Lao smiled faintly. He didn't give an example to prove the matter, because it was just his feelings, but Yi Lao believed in his feelings very much.

From the first sight of George Han, he felt that George Han was extraordinary, and even the first thought in his mind was associated with the second world. This may be a kind of destiny, which cannot be explained, but But firmly believe in incomparable.

"He Qingfeng, I hope that after I go to the Second World, you can support George Han and take a firm seat as the Lord of the Four Doors. From now on, he will definitely play a key role in fighting the Second World." Yi Lao said, saying it was support. Actually, Yi Lao's biggest purpose was not to want He Qingfeng to take advantage of the chaos to make trouble for George Han. Because once He Qingfeng intervenes in the four internal affairs, George Han will be even more difficult.

"Ying Lao, you are willing to put hope on him. I don't want to, but you can rest assured that I will not interfere with anything in the four doors." Putting hope on a

hairy boy, He Qingfeng can't do it, and absolutely I don't think so, because in his opinion, it is no different from sitting and waiting.

"Perhaps, if you change your mind, there will be unexpected surprises." Yi Lao said.

"You don't have to persuade me, as the Lord of the Three Halls, how can I put hope on him? If this spreads out, wouldn't it be laughed at?" He Qingfeng resolutely refused.

Yi Lao shook his head helplessly. Since He Qingfeng is unwilling, he has nothing to say, but his inner thoughts will not waver.

Leaving the forbidden ground, Yi Lao just returned to the four-door territory. The assistant hurried to the front.

"Yi Lao, what's the situation?" the assistant asked.

"It's not optimistic." Yi Lao smiled slightly, the energy fluctuations in the second world are abnormal, which is likely to indicate that the creatures of the second world will come back. This is fatal news for anyone.

"I can't be optimistic, you are still in the mood to laugh." The assistant said silently.

"Can I still cry? Even crying is useless." Yi Lao said helplessly, now his mood is mixed. Rather than face this matter with a low mood, it is better to relax your heart. Anyway, what should come will come after all. No one can hide it. You will laugh and laugh every day. Why not choose to be happy.

"Is there no solution?" the assistant asked, he knew how serious the consequences would be if this incident broke out, which would involve the lives of billions of people.

"Yes." Yi Lao said without hesitation.

The assistant looked happy. No wonder Yi Laohui is so happy, it turns out that he has already thought of a solution.

"Elder Yi, you are not kind. There is a solution for not telling me, which made me worried." said the assistant.

"It's not that I don't tell you, but I'm afraid you don't believe it." Yi Lao said.

"If you don't believe me, you have to talk about it first, maybe I believe it?" the assistant smiled.

"George Han is the savior, only he can solve this matter, do you believe it?" Yi Lao said.

The assistant's expression changed in an instant: "Yi Lao, what are you kidding about, did George Han give you a gu? He actually treated him as the savior, this is pure nonsense."

"Look, you want to hear if you don't say it, and you don't believe it. What can I do?" Yi Lao said helplessly.

"It's not that I don't believe it. If you say this, who can believe it, you are kidding. There must be a measure of it." The assistant sighed. He really wanted to dig out Yi Lao's brain to see what thoughts were inside. The degree to which he values George has completely exceeded the scope that ordinary people can understand.

It was enough to hand the four doors to George Han, who was dumbfounded. Now he still thinks that George Han is the savior, this joke is not funny.

"How many years have you known me?" Yi Lao suddenly asked his assistant.

Without even thinking about it, the assistant said, "Forty-three years, after I joined Apocalypse that year, I have been by your side, but I count the days."

"In these forty-three years, when did I make a joke with you?" Yi Lao's eyes suddenly became hot.

The assistant was taken aback, kidding?

In the forty-three years, Yi Lao really didn't seem to make a joke. He treated everything with an extremely serious attitude. This is also a major characteristic of Yi Lao.

"It seems, no," the assistant said.

"Since there isn't, do you think I will laugh at you about such an important thing?" Yi Lao asked calmly, looking directly at his assistant.

The assistant took a deep breath, his eyes gradually becoming incredible.

"Yi...Yilao, what you said is true, George Han is really the savior?" the assistant asked with a trembling voice.

After being silent for a long time, Yi Lao's eyes became more determined. He believed that only George Han could solve the current predicament, and only he could save the people from water and fire.

"Yes."

Yi Lao's tone was very flat. But full of steadfastness.

After the assistant took a deep breath, he had to change George Han.

Although the current George Han is still a worthless figure in his heart, Yi Lao can show such a firm attitude, which shows that George Han is a trustworthy person, and at least he should be given a chance.

"The second round of classification competition is about to begin, Yi Lao. Are you going to see it?" the assistant asked.

Elder Yi shook his head and said: "There is nothing good to see, he can be promoted 100%."

Xuanzi-level territory.

After George Han was in a coma that night. I found that his body has undergone a very big change. That power is no longer only available in the right hand, but the whole body is full of power, and when he tightens his muscles and enters a fighting state, his body strength will become Very exaggerated, thereby enhancing his ability to resist.

Regarding this point, George Han asked Jiang Yingying to try. When Jiang Yingying made a full blow, George Han not only did not feel any impact, but even

the shock force directly caused Jiang Yingying's wrist to dislocate. This discovery surprised George Han. At the same time, he was very confused.

On the first night of the grading competition, George Han sat on the bedside, staring at the red string that had lost his skull in a daze.

The skull disappeared for no reason, and was not taken away by Fang Zhan and Jiang Yingying, and it was impossible for others to come to his room for no reason. Could it be said that the skull can still fly away with wings?

"Where have you been? Why are you missing?" George Han frowned and said to himself. He had racked his brains on this question, but he could not think of a reasonable explanation.

Even if someone actually broke into his room before Jiang Yingying, Jiang Yingying took off his clothes and was lying on the ground when he was in a coma. It is impossible for anyone to find the skull.

George Han clearly remembered that the headache that night was the strongest of all episodes, as if something was forced into his mind.

George Han suddenly raised his head!

Force into the mind!

Could it be that.....

George Han bounced off the bed with a face of horror, walked to the mirror, and looked at himself without any unusual head.

Could it be that the reason why the skull disappeared was not because it was taken away, but because it was integrated into his mind?

George Han felt cold. Although this explanation may seem absurd, it is not impossible, because after that night, his strength has obviously increased by several grades, and his body strength has also undergone tremendous changes. This is by no means an unprovoked change. There must be a reason.

The reason for this is likely to be changed due to the fusion of the skull.

"What are you, why did you enter my body?" George Han gritted his teeth. Although he has become stronger now, the sequelae of the integration of the skull is beyond his expectation. So I have to worry him.

George Han tossed and turned all night and could not sleep until the next morning, when Jiang Yingying knocked on the door of the room. It was only when George Han realized that he hadn't slept all night, but his spirit was still very good, he didn't look tired at all.

"Brother George, today is the second round of the classification match. We have to get to the scene early." Jiang Yingying waited for George Han to open the door and said to him.

"Let's go. It's time to leave this place." George Han said.

At the stage of the classification competition, almost everyone at the Xuanzi level has arrived. Those who participated are warming up, while those who did not participate are watching the excitement.

When George Han and Jiang Yingying appeared, everyone present looked at them. Without exception, it was transferred to both of them.

The name of George Han was known to everyone in Tianqi, but many people have not seen George Han's true face in Lushan. Seeing George Han so young at this moment, I can't help but sigh.

Although many people used George Han's participation in the classification competition as a joke, after the promotion of the yellow character level, George Han's strength has been widely known, so many people still have a big change in George Han, even Some people are looking forward to George Han's performance in the Xuanzi classification competition.

"It turns out that this is George Han. He is really young. I didn't expect that when he first came to Tianqi, he was already at the Xuanzi level."

"It's not just him, even the maid who is next to him. It is also very easy to promote to the Xuanzi level. It seems that the rumored Yi always accepts him as an apprentice because he has collected money from their family. It is simply nonsense."

"I don't have any strength. How can I be qualified to be Yi Lao's apprentice with money alone. Can you believe this?"

"I don't know what he will do today, wait and see, if he can still be promoted successfully. That would be great."

Although the scene was noisy, it was still acceptable, but at this moment, the scene suddenly became irritable and very chaotic, and everyone seemed crazy.

"He Xiaoxiao is here!"

"He Xiaoxiao came to watch the game!"

"Really, where, where, is He Xiaoxiao really here?"

The simple three words caused a commotion among hundreds of people, and everyone was on their toes looking for a target.

With a puzzled expression on George Han's face, who is this He Xiaoxiao who can attract such a big attention, everyone here seems to know her in general.

"He Xiaoxiao is my goddess. After I saw it last time, I thought about her day and night. I didn't expect to be lucky enough to see her today."

"Goddess, goddess, I love you."

The current scene, like an idol meeting, almost everyone showed a nymphomaniac expression, which made George Han even more curious about who He Xiaoxiao was.

"Fang Zhan, who is He Xiaoxiao?" George Han couldn't help asking.

Fang Zhan shook his head helplessly. The current Apocalypse is really occupied by a bunch of rubbish. A woman is only able to arouse such fanatical pursuit. Their purpose here is not to pick up girls, but to strengthen themselves. strength.

"I remember well, she should be the daughter of He Qingfeng, the lord of the Three Halls." Fang Zhan said.

The daughter of the Lord of the Three Halls!

No wonder there will be such a big influence. It turns out to be a hot character of Apocalypse. This status, even if she looks like a pig, will probably be sought after. After all, after becoming He Qingfeng's son-in-law, Apocalypse has a position. Soared.

At this time, He Xiaoxiao finally walked out of the crowd. When George Han saw her, his chin almost fell to the ground.

This woman, wasn't it the last time I saw him? I didn't expect that she was the daughter of the Lord of the Three Halls, which surprised George Han.

But having said that, why would a woman with this status in Tianqi seek him for no reason. Could it be said that his peach blossoms have overflowed to the apocalypse?

This made George Han a little headache. For other men, the peach blossoms delivered to the door may be a good thing. The beauties of this level make those men unable to refuse, but George Han is completely different. He doesn't like these warblers. Ying Yanyan. He even refused Qi Yiyun countless times.

After He Xiaoxiao saw George Han, the faint smile on his face became extremely cold, not knowing why. Seeing George Han, she felt a kind of disgust from the heart. Perhaps she had never been ignored by a man before, and George Han's cold-eyed comparison made He Xiaoxiao unacceptable.

Walking to George Han, He Xiaoxiao said with a cold face: "I didn't expect you to be really capable, but the Xuanzi level is still just rubbish in my eyes."

George Han felt a strong sense of targeting. This woman wouldn't be hated because of her love because she couldn't get him. If that was the case, it would be troublesome.

Offending a woman, especially offending a careful woman, will be a huge trouble.

"I didn't expect that you turned out to be the daughter of the Lord of the Three Halls. It really surprised me." George Han said lightly.

There was a trace of arrogance between He Xiaoxiao's eyebrows, which was her pride as the daughter of the Lord of the Three Halls.

"Scared?" He Xiaoxiao provocatively asked.

"En?" George Han asked with a puzzled expression, "What am I afraid of?"

He Xiaoxiao was slightly angry. Is this guy pretending to be stupid on purpose or really doesn't know, is he not afraid of offending the daughter of the Lord of the Three Halls?

"George Han, I will not end well when I am offended. With one word, one person here can drown you with one spit." He Xiaoxiao said coldly.

The atmosphere of the surrounding people has long since changed, because George Han was able to talk to He Xiaoxiao, which has caused many people's jealousy and dissatisfaction, and now, George Han seems to provoke He Xiaoxiao, so much so that He Xiaoxiao is very Not happy, this made them even more angry at George Han.

Dare to offend the goddess, isn't this guy looking for death?

Looking at the ferocious expressions around, George Han would not think He Xiaoxiao was joking, those crazy followers would definitely do it.

"I believe it. But the time between me and them has entered the countdown, presumably even if they want to drown me, they don't have this chance." George Han smiled faintly.

Feeling the self-confidence exuded by George Han, He Xiaoxiao couldn't help gritting her teeth. What she wanted most was to see George Han die in the classification competition, not to see him promoted successfully, but George Han showed With strong self-confidence, it is like he is 100% sure that he can be promoted.

"If you want to be promoted to the ground level, you can't do it without winning the Xuanzi level opponent, and there is also the test of the ground level master, do you really think you can pass it?" He Xiaoxiao looked cold. With strong disdain, the Xuanzi level is a threshold, and this threshold has blocked many people from the gate of the earth level. As a result, the Xuanzi rank has the largest number of people among all ranks, and for such a difficult test, for a person who has just come to Apocalypse for half a month, the chance is undoubtedly very slim.

More importantly, He Xiaoxiao had already instructed Lintong to specially arrange for George Han to test personnel. He has absolutely no possibility of passing.

"He Xiaoxiao. If you are not He Qingfeng's daughter, what level are you now?" George Han asked with a curious expression on purpose.

This sentence struck He Xiaoxiao's heart. If she was not He Qingfeng's daughter, with her strength, she would be at the yellow character level at best.

She has unique advantages, even He Qingfeng's personal training. But she was spoiled and spoiled and never bothered to endure hardship, so that her strength never improved.

But in He Xiaoxiao's view, her status in Tianqi is big enough, even if she doesn't have the strength, what if she is He Qingfeng's daughter, it is enough to disregard the whole Tianqi.

"No matter what level I am, my identity is not comparable to you. This is what my father gave me. It's a pity that you don't have such a powerful father." He Xiaoxiao said with disdain

George Han never expected that He Xiaoxiao was not ashamed but rather proud. It is obviously impossible to reason with such a woman.

"Indeed, this is your luck, but it is your father's misfortune." George Han shook his head.

"George Han. What are you talking about!" He Xiaoxiao was instantly angry and scolded George Han.

"What I said, you can hear it very clearly. Is it not sad to have a daughter like you?" George Han looked straight at He Xiaoxiao's fierce eyes, without the slightest fear.

The angry He Xiaoxiao raised his fist. He wanted to teach Han three thousand lessons, but was stopped by Lintong on the side.

In the large crowd, He Xiaoxiao's attack will surely make her lose the truth, and it will definitely cause dissatisfaction among many people when it spreads to the four schools.

"Xiaoxiao, why be angry with this kind of trash? Soon, he will never show up in front of you again." Lintong said. Only He Xiaoxiao can understand the meaning of the latter sentence, because he has been tested and tested. The personnel said that if George Han was killed in a missed situation, and George Han died, it was naturally impossible to appear in front of He Xiaoxiao.

He Xiaoxiao took a deep breath and suppressed his anger.

George Han looked at Lintong. He had heard the name of this person several times, but this was the first time he really saw Lintong.

"Lintong, the proud son of heaven?" George Han said.

Lintong straightened his waist unconsciously, looking high in front of George Han, and said, "Yes, it's me."

"I am such a trash, can you also get into the eyes of you, the proud of heaven, you have found someone to kill me several times, are you afraid of me?" George Han smiled contemptuously, what the proud of heaven is simply shit That's all, he is so powerful, so why bother to find someone to kill him? Judging from Lintong's various actions, he would deal with George Han because he was afraid.

Lintong's face changed when he heard this, and he unconsciously glanced at Fang Zhan from the sidelines. He knew that there was no quibble about what he had done, but he would never admit that he was afraid to find someone. Deal with George Han.

"I just don't want Apocalypse to be tainted by your waste, how can I be afraid of you." Lintong said coldly.

"Who is a waste, only one battle can prove, do you dare?" George Han said.

George Han's provocation made Lintong clenched his fists in an instant. As the proud man of heaven, how could he shrink from such a thing?

And although George Han has some skills, in Lintong's view, George Han's strength still has a gap with him, which is not enough for George Han to make up in just half a month after entering the Apocalypse.

"George Han. You are really smart. With your current status, are you qualified to fight Lintong? Even if you lose, others will take it for granted. Not only will you not have any loss, but you can also be proud of yourself and befriend Lintong. Passed. In order to expand his reputation." He Xiaoxiao looked at George Han with a mocking face and said.

"I really like your unconstrained thoughts." George Han shook his head helplessly, not knowing what angle He Xiaoxiao thought of this possibility.

"George Han, want to fight me. It's not that there is no chance. After you are promoted to the Earth level, I will wait for you. Don't let me down." Lintong let go after hearing what He Xiaoxiao said. Own fist.

With George Han's current status, he is indeed not qualified to be his opponent. He can't be agitated by George Han, so that George Han can use him to enhance his reputation.

"Quickly, after today." George Han said lightly.

"A good dog doesn't stand in the way, please give way. I don't want to waste time with people like you." He Xiaoxiao interjected.

George Han turned sideways and gave way, then said to Jiang Yingying: "Make way for the dog, don't be bitten by the dog."

The muscles on Jiang Yingying's face twitched, obviously suppressing her smile.

But He Xiaoxiao and Lintong were so angry that their faces were blue. Can't wait to see George Han die sooner.

After arriving at his own spectator position, He Xiaoxiao angrily sat on a wicker chair and asked Lintong: "Are the people arranged? I want George Han to die here today. If there is any mistake, don't you think about it. There is nothing to do with the three halls."

Lintong smiled coldly and said, "Don't worry, can I still be negligent in my affairs, and it's not just you who missed him dead."

"This shameless pen is really maddening me. I dare to say that I am a dog. After he dies, I must whip the corpse so that he will die." He Xiaoxiao gritted his teeth, as if this was not enough to vent his anger. Continue to say: "And his secular family, I will not let go of one, dare to offend me He Xiaoxiao, I will pay a heavy price."

"Don't be too excited and speak quietly. If others hear it, it will be troublesome. Do you want his death to have something to do with yourself?" Lintong reminded in a low voice.

Although He Xiaoxiao has a temperament, she still understands the importance of the matter. The Apocalypse prohibits killing each other. If this matter is really known to outsiders, once the Four Sects are held accountable, even her father will be affected.

Take a deep breath. He Xiaoxiao restored the calmness of the daughter of the Lord of the Three Halls, and the faint smile on her face looked particularly charming, causing many people present to lose their minds.

Lintong admired He Xiaoxiao's face changing skills very much. She can change her emotions very quickly, and she also knows what kind of posture she should pose in front of whom.

I have to say that although this woman's appearance is fascinating, the thorns on her body are absolutely fatal to men.

After the classification competition starts. Several rounds of matches seemed a bit boring. Although it was also a master showdown, most of the people who watched the game still came to see George Han. After all, George Han had already made a lot of noise before he came to the Apocalypse. This matter of classification competition. Although everyone holds different opinions, their mentality is the same at this time, and they want to see how capable George Han is.

Finally, it was George Han's turn to appear, and the listless spectators finally raised their spirits, even He Xiaoxiao and Lintong straightened their backs unconsciously.

"Did you arrange this opponent for him?" Seeing that George Han's opponent was as strong as a bull, obviously stronger than those before, He Xiaoxiao asked curiously.

"He is the most powerful person in the Xuanzi level this time, and he is also the one who is most likely to be promoted to the earth level." Lintong said.

"George Han won't even be able to beat him, if that's the case, your arrangements will be wasted." He Xiaoxiao said with a smile on his face.

Although Lintong did not want to admit George Han's strength, he had really seen George Han fight Fang Zhan. This opponent is indeed very powerful at the Xuanzi level, but the chance of using him to stop George Han's pace is very slim.

"No. I just want to use this person to consume George Han's physical strength." Lintong said.

"Does the test of an earth-level master still need to consume his physical strength?" He Xiaoxiao said with disdain, in her opinion. Even if George Han was at the peak of his physical strength, he would definitely not be able to compete against the master of the earth character, Lintong's arrangement. It is purely superfluous.

"I did this to make sure nothing went wrong." Lintong explained. Having seen George Han fight Fang Zhan, Lintong didn't want his negligence to lead to results he didn't want to see.

In the arena, George Han's opponent was already ready to take off, and the voices clamoring at the beginning of the stage one after another.

"George Han, your reputation is very resounding. Today you are the stepping stone to my fame." The man said to George Han with a grinning grin. It seemed to him that the game was already winning.

"You think so, I can understand. After all, George Han is indeed a celebrity of Apocalypse. I just want to use me as a stepping stone. This is not a simple thing." George Han said lightly, such an opponent, fundamentally It made him uninterested in the idea of shooting, because the difference between the profound character level and his strength was too large, and he couldn't get into his eyes at all.

"While you still have a chance to speak, please say a few more words quickly. After the game is over, I am afraid you will never be able to speak." The man said.

"It seems that you were also bought by Lintong. This proud man is really afraid of me." George Han smiled.

At this time, the referee gave an order and the game officially started.

That person chose to deceive himself and attack at the first time. Obviously, he did not intend to give Han a chance, and he wanted to end the game in the shortest time.

On the other hand, George Han stood in place with his hands behind his back. He didn't seem to intend to fight back, let alone avoid him.

"What is this guy doing, can he just wait to die?"

"Cao, I still have hope for him, but I didn't expect that he didn't even have the desire to fight back. How did this rubbish become the old apprentice of Yi."

While many people were puzzled by this scene, Jiang Yingying on the sidelines showed a faint smile, and only she knew what George Han wanted to do.

Her full blow caused the wrist to dislocate. How could this person cause harm to George Han?