

His True Colors Chapter 1091-1100

Chapter 1091

The spatial tunnel, which had originally failed, gradually fluctuated spatial power again in the middle of Xuanyuan Mountain's cavern.

When Han Giangli suddenly opened his eyes, the spatial tunnels had already reappeared.

This scene surprised the Lin Long beyond measure, as it knew very well that no one could do this after the spatial tunnel had failed, but it was Han Qianxiang who had done it.

"What's going on, how is it possible, how is it possible." The panicked Lin Long wanted to stop Han Three Thousand, but it was already too late, the narrow cavern wasn't enough to give him enough room to exert himself, and the power that Han Three Thousand had exploded out of almost the entire cavern, as well as the power fluctuations of the spatial tunnel, made Lin Long not dare to act rashly, once it triggered a change in the power of the spatial tunnel, what kind of consequences it would cause, even it couldn't predict.

"Han Three Thousand Years, you have to stop." The Linlong gritted its teeth and roared at Han Third Thousand.

It was a pity that the current Han Qianqian couldn't hear anything.

In a short while, a strange scene began to appear in the sky above Xuanyuan World, huge gaps appeared in the sky as if they had been torn apart, and the spiritual energy of the entire Xuanyuan World began to become manic.

"What do you want, are you going to destroy the Xuanyuan World?" The Lunar Dragon was panicked, since it had left the Higher World, it had had a hard time finding the Xuanyuan World as a place of shelter, and it wasn't easy to be discovered by the Higher World, if Han Marchand destroyed this place, it would become homeless, and it might even be discovered by the Higher World.

"You stop, stop now, I have a way to resurrect your wife and daughter." The Linlong roared, now it couldn't stop Han 3000, so it could only use lies to make Han 3000 stop.

But its words, Han 3000 couldn't even hear it, and even if it did hear it, how could Han 3000 believe the words from the mouth of an animal?

Su Yingxia and Han Nian died in his arms, and it might be able to do that when the dead come back to life, but that doesn't really solve the problem.

What Han Qianli wanted to do was to take Su Yingxia and Han Nian out of this dangerous place, so reversing time was his only option.

The gap in the air of Xuanyuan World was growing wider and wider, and the entire world was in a state of intense fluctuation.

Lin Long finally understood what Han Qianqian wanted to do, watching things that disappeared for no reason but began to be reborn again was an evolutionary process of reversing time.

Countless exotic beasts that had become extinct in Xuanyuan World began to come back to life, the gnarled trees were getting smaller, and the dead trees were springing up again, it was a time reversal.

"Han Three Thousand Year, stop, or else I will never let you go, no matter where you are, I will find you and kill you." As the Linlong felt its body begin to change, it realized that the time reversal had begun and that there was no one who could stop it, so the last thing it could do was to intimidate Han Three Thousand, which was sort of an outburst of rage and a roar of impotence.

Han Giang, who was in the eyes of the wind, had no idea what was happening, but the entire world had changed dramatically because of him.

At the end of the darkness, there would eventually be light.

When Han Three Thousand was awakened by a basin of cold water, he was horrified to find himself in the middle of a familiar yet unfamiliar environment, and standing in front of him with the appearance of a domineering son, he was even more unbelievable in his familiarity.

"Han Three Thousand Years, are you comfortable?" A little boy looked proudly at Han Qianqian, holding a basin in his hand, and it was obvious that he was the one who had just splashed the cold water.

Han three thousand excitedly stood up and walked over to the mirror, when he saw his fourteen year old face, his entire body froze as if he had been struck by lightning!

Han Qianqiang, who had all the memories, knew what had happened, but was a bit incredulous.

He had reversed time in the world of Xuanyuan, and it had gone back to when he was fourteen years old!

Touching his face, Han Giangli felt an extremely surreal feeling.

"Han Three Thousand, you haven't called me today." The little boy holding the basin was discontented and said to Han Three Thousand, this was Han Jun's brother!

Han Qianli turned to look at Han Jun with a cold face, a frosty look that scared Han Jun back two steps.

"What are you doing? If you keep looking at me like that, I believe I'll hit you." Han Jun threatened.

Han Giangli sneered as he took two steps forward and hammered a punch into Han Jun's chest.

Han Jun's facial expression twisted in pain and crouched on the ground in agony.

"Does it hurt?" Han Giangli asked faintly.

"Pain."

"It's good that it hurts, pain is reality." Han Three Thousand Thousand said something that Han Jun simply couldn't understand.

In today's world, only Han 3000 knew what was happening.

It wasn't the best outcome for Han 3000, yet it was within the realm of acceptance, but unfortunately it would be a long time before he wanted to see Han Nian again.

Han Jun, who was out of breath and crying, ran out of Han San [New PEN www.avracity.com] Thousand's room.

Han Three Thousand knew that he would definitely go to Nangong Qianqiu for help, but Han Three Thousand wasn't afraid, even though he was now fourteen, but not the fourteen he used to be.

Once upon a time, when he was fourteen, Han Three Thousand could only endure countless injustices in seclusion in the Han family compound, but now, he didn't need to do that, with his current abilities, he could play with the entire world.

This was a new rebirth, and it was also a time for Han Giang to prove himself again.

Opening the door, he walked out of the room.

It was still the same backyard that no one cared about, even the Han family's servants didn't want to come here to take a second look.

Han Three Thousand faintly smiled, he had never thought that he would be able to start his life over again, and still when everyone treated him like a lost star.

At this moment, a servant hurriedly ran to Han Three Thousand, Han Three Thousand still remembered him, his name was Chen Yi, the only servant in the entire Han family compound who could speak to him.

"Young Master, you should quickly go out and hide." Chen Yi, who was full of panic, ran to Han Qianli's side and said.

"What's wrong?" Han Qianli asked without panicking.

"I just saw the eldest young master cry and go to your grandmother, so I'm sure he's going to give you trouble again." Chen Yi said, he was the only one of the Han family's many servants who felt unfair for Han Three Thousand, all two brothers from the same belly, Han Jun was favored by millions in one, while Han Three Thousand was treated like a found wild boy.

Han 3,000 shook his head, in the last fourteen years, Han 3,000 might have run, would have left the Han family for a while to get away from the limelight, but now, Han 3,000 didn't need to do that, because even if he didn't want the Han family as a backstage, Han 3,000 could still do anything.

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"No, let her come." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Hearing Han Three Thousand's words, Chen Yi became anxious, as he knew exactly how biased Nangong Qianqiu was in her treatment of Han Three Thousand, and once Han Jun added fuel to the fire and said something, Han Three Thousand would definitely end up in a very miserable situation.

"Young Master, don't be so stubborn, you'd better hurry up and leave." Chen Yi said anxiously.

"No need, it's better for you to hurry up and leave, if Nangong Qianqiu sees you, you might be implicated as well." Han Qianqiu said.

Chen Yi's eyes glazed over, although Han Qianqian had no respect for Nangong Qianqiu, he had never heard Han Qianqian call Nangong Qianqiu by his name before.

There seemed to be something different about the young master, but where exactly, Chen Yi couldn't say.

But Chen Yi knew that if he remained by Han Qianqian's side, he would definitely be damned.

"Young Master, I'm sorry, I'll leave first." After saying that with a face full of guilt, Chen Yi directly scattered his legs and ran away, after all, he was just a servant, and at most, he could only help Han Three Thousand to pass on a message, but couldn't help in any other matter.

Han Marchant took a deep breath, the air now seemed much better than before, no longer so depressing.

In the past, Han Three Thousand had to rely on the Han family to draw tiger skins in order to build up his power in the dark, but now there was no need, even if it was just one person, Han Three Thousand could do it.

So whether or not they would be torn apart from the Han family, whether or not they would be kicked out of the Han family, it didn't matter to Han 3,000.

In a short while, Nangong Qianqiu appeared in a rage with the ruler of the ring.

The so-called ruler of precepts was the Han family's family law, but this thing was usually only aimed at Han Three Thousand, because no matter what was right or wrong, the person Nangong Qianqiu punished would always be Han Three Thousand, and the ruler would never fall on Han Jun, even if it was really Han Jun's fault, Nangong Qianqiu would find reasons for Han Jun to defend him.

"Han Qianqiu, you're getting bolder and bolder, you even dare to beat your brother." When Nangong Qianqiu heard Han Jun's complaint to herself that she had been beaten by Han Qianqiang, she was on fire, Han Jun was the future of the entire Han family in her eyes, how could she be bullied by a loser?

"Nangong Qianqiu, didn't you ask me why I hit him?" Han Giangli said with a smile, though it was a nonsense phrase, he still wanted to justify his position.

"What did you call me?" Nangong Qianqiu almost exploded in place, Han Qianqiang dared to call her by her name.

"Han Qianqiu, what are you doing, is grandmother's name something you can just call her?" Shi Jing, who had heard the news, just happened to hear Han Qianqian's words, she had planned to save Han Qianqian, but Han Qianqian was so bold, making her a little angry as well.

"She didn't treat me like a grandson, so why should I treat her like a grandmother?" Han Qianqiang questioned Shi Jing.

Shi Jing was stunned, how come overnight, Han Qianqian seemed like a completely different person.

At that moment, an angry Nangong Qianqiu, who was holding up a ruler, walked up to Han Three Thousand.

Han Jun, who knew that Han 3000 would be beaten, smiled proudly and even made a face at Han 3000, showing off his power.

Han 3000 smiled faintly and looked at the ring ruler that struck down in the air, directly extending his right hand and intercepting it in mid-air.

"Nangong Qianqiu, what makes you think you can hit me?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Nangong Qianqiu was furious, she didn't expect this little brat's guts to become so big!

"Do I need any more proof if I hit you?" After Nangong Qianqiu finished speaking, she tried to retrieve the ruler, but she found that no matter how hard she pushed, the ruler wouldn't move.

"Harder, you want to hit someone, don't you even have that much strength?" Han Qianqian said faintly.

Nangong Qianqiu's face was livid, this was the first time Han Qianqian had disobeyed her, and in this manner.

Shi Jing was also furious at the sight of the situation and walked over to Han Qianqian, holding Han Qianqian's hand and coldly scolded, "Let go."

It was still a familiar formula, a familiar smell.

It had been a long time since this kind of injustice had been felt for Han Third Thousand, but the feeling was still familiar.

Perhaps in the eyes of these people, he should justifiably bear the injustice.

"Good." Han Qianqiu took advantage of Nangong Qianqiu's force and instantly loosened the ruler.

Nangong Qianqiu retreated two steps and fell straight to the ground after being suddenly released by Han Qianqiang due to his excessive force.

Shi Jing was shocked at the situation and rushed forward to help Nangong Qianqiu up.

The old lady was now the head of the Han family, and after Han Tian Yang died, the entire Han family was supported by her, if anything happened to her, the Han family would face huge trouble.

Of course, Han Tianyang wasn't dead, they just didn't know it yet.

"Adversary, you adversary, how dare you do this to me." Nangong Qianqiu was trembling with rage.

Seeing her grandmother fall to the ground because of Han Qianqian, Han Jun now tried to sneak up on Han Qianqian when she wasn't paying attention.

But who was Han 3000, although he was now back to fourteen years old, he still retained his strength, and Han Jun's every move was in his eyes.

When Han Jun's sneak attack was about to succeed, Han Sanxiang mercilessly kicked Han Jun away.

The poor Han Jun flew straight backwards and fell to the ground crying loudly.

"Go, get me Yan Jun, this adversary is going to turn the tables." Nangong Qianqiu said to Shi Jing.

Shi Jing took a cold look at Han Qianqian, although she didn't know why Han Qianqian did this, Han Qianqian would definitely regret his actions, even if Yan Jun usually treated Han Qianqian well, but what reason did Yan Jun have to stand by his side after all the treacherous things Han Qianqian had done?

In a short while, Shi Jing had brought Yan Jun here.

Finally seeing the entire Han family compound, the only one who regarded himself as a member of the Han family, Han Giang's expression softened a bit.

The current him was powerful, but the feeling of treating Yan Jun was still as if he was his own grandfather.

"Grandpa Yan." Han Qianqian politely shouted.

Nangong Qianqiu mistakenly thought that Han Qianqian was afraid and sneered disdainfully, saying, "Even if you admit your mistake now, it's useless."

"Wrong? What fault is there, and why should I admit it?" Han Qianqian asked rhetorically.

Regarding Han Qianqiu's attitude of not shedding tears without seeing a coffin, Nangong Qianqiu couldn't stand it any longer and said directly to Yan Jun, "Look at this brat's arrogant attitude, he's not putting me in his eyes at all now, I know you're usually nice to him, but now, he's already posing a threat to the Han family, you should know what you're going to do, right?"

Threat?

Even if this was a threat to the Han Clan, Nangong Qianqiu had actually killed him!

Han Qianqian had never dreamed that Nangong Qianqiu would view him this way.

If it had been before, and Han Qianqian hadn't endured, wouldn't he have been killed by Nangong Qianqiu long ago?

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Yan Jun was very confused, with his knowledge of Han Qianqiu, Han Qianqiu wouldn't do something out of the ordinary like this, although he was young, he was extremely deep and knew very well what he should do at this stage.

If he tore his face with Nangong Qianqiu, he would lose the Han family, the backstage banner, and it would have a great impact on his secret development, and common sense would dictate that Han 3000 would never do that.

Therefore, the current Yan Jun was not quite able to understand what Han Qianqiu wanted, and why he would choose to break out into such a big conflict at this time.

The reason why Yan Jun doesn't understand is because everything has changed for Han Three Thousand Year now.

With Han Three Thousand's current strength, did he still need the Han family as a backstage?

Although he was still fourteen years old in the eyes of onlookers, in itself, he was already invincible.

The current Han 3000 was like the Lin Long of Xuanyuan World, unrivaled.

"What are you waiting for, hurry up and do it." Nangong Qianqiu urged to Yan Jun, in the old lady's heart, she had always only treated Han Jun as her own grandson, as for Han Qianqiang, apart from not

attracting her attention, she had long wanted to drive Han Qianqiang out of the Han family, after all, out of sight out of mind, just didn't find an excuse before.

And today, Han 3,000 was so reckless and arrogant, which just gave Nangong Qianqiu a reason to drive Han 3,000 out of the Han family.

"Grandpa Yan, do what you need to do." Han Qianqian said indifferently, he didn't want to make things difficult for Yan Jun, after all, Yan Jun's existence was indeed for the safety and stability of the Han family, anyone who threatened the Han family, Yan Jun should take action, even if he was also a member of the Han family.

Yan Jun frowned, what was going on with Han Qianqian, did he have some new plan, that's why he didn't care about Nangong Qianqiu's attitude towards him, that's why he didn't care that he could still stay in the Han family?

"Three thousand, hurry up and apologize to your grandmother." Yanjun said.

"Grandmother?" Han Jun said in a disgruntled voice, "He doesn't even think of grandmother as worthy of being a Han family member."

"Jun'er is right, this evil beast doesn't treat me as a grandmother at all, Yan Jun, you're not going to disobey my orders," Nangong Qianqiu said.

"I think you've misunderstood, I don't take orders from you, what right do you have to order me?" Yan Jun said indifferently, except for Han Tian Yang, Yan Jun was not under anyone's control, his status in the Han Family was of an exceptionally extraordinary nature, even Nangong Qian Qiu was not qualified to order him.

Of course, when the Han Family was threatened, Yan Jun was obligated to take action, and this was a directive left to him by Han Tian Yang.

Nangong Qianqiu looked cross-eyed, she knew that Yan Jun was not under her control, the so-called order was a joke to Yan Jun, and she was careless enough to say that, but she didn't expect Yan Jun to be so disrespectful in her rebuttal.

"I'm not qualified to order you, but you should fulfill your obligations, right." Nangong Qianqiu said in a cold voice.

Seeing Yan Jun becoming more and more difficult, Han Qianqiu sighed, he knew that Yan Jun was good to him, but he didn't want Yan Jun to be in a dilemma all the time.

"Grandfather Yan, I'm sorry." After Han Qianli finished speaking, he actually took the lead.

One had to know that Yan Jun had once held the title of War God, and when he had followed Han Tian Yang to fight the world in Yanjing, his strength and means were well known.

And a fourteen-year-old brat dared to challenge him?

Bang!

A loud bang.

The crowd in the backyard, all stunned!

The first time Han Jun hid behind Nangong Qianqiu, he looked like he was trembling.

Shi Jing stared at him, almost dropping her jaw in shock, unable to say a word.

Even Nangong Qianqiu was shaken and startled as she looked at Yan Jun who had been knocked away by Han Qianqiang's punch.

How was that possible!

What's going on here!

Yan can't even catch Han Qianqian's punch!

Nangong Qianqiu couldn't help but rub her eyes, suspecting that what was happening in front of her was an illusion, but unfortunately the situation hadn't changed after the eye rub.

"If you want revenge, you can always come find me." Han Qianli left with a faint word and walked away.

The expression on Yan Jun's face was bland, but inside, he was shocked beyond words, as the one who trained Han Qianli, he was well aware of Han Qianli's strength, but the power that Han Qianli was exploding at this time was beyond Yan Jun's imagination.

What's more, Yan Jun wasn't too severely injured, which meant that Han 3,000 had deliberately controlled his strength, a tactic that even Yan Jun himself couldn't do.

"Yan Jun, are you acting in tandem with him?" Nangong Qianqiu said viciously to Yan Jun, she didn't believe that Han Qianqiang was that powerful, so she subconsciously thought that this was Yan Jun deliberately letting Han Qianqiang get away with it, or even cooperating with Han Qianqiang in performing such a poor play.

Yan Jun shook his head and said, "If you think this is an act, you can let others try, I dare say that not a single person in the entire Han family compound will be able to stop him."

Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth, this was not a fact that she wanted to believe, but the truth was right in front of her.

How could it be?

How did Han 3,000 become so powerful all of a sudden?

Such thoughts were not only in Nangong Qianqiu's mind, but Yan Jun and Shi Jing also had the same problem in their hearts.

As for Han Jun, there was only fear, he didn't understand why his waste brother was so strong, but he knew that this brother, it seemed, was already a figure he couldn't afford to mess with.

"Grandmother, will you let him go?" Han Jun said to Nangong Qianqiu, although Han Jun was still young, he understood one thing, as the young master's limelight, he could never be stolen by Han Qianqiu, so he had to find a way to deal with Han Qianqiu, and since he didn't dare to take action, he could only use Nangong Qianqiu's hand.

"Don't worry, grandmother will definitely help you take revenge." Nangong Qianqiu stroked Han Jun's head and said with a dotting face, it had to be said that the way she treated these two grandsons was really worlds apart.

Han Jun treated them as if they were his own, while Han Qianqiu was like a foundling.

Walking out of the Han family courtyard, Han Three Thousand was in an incomparably happy mood.

Being fourteen years old again was not an unacceptable thing now, and he was able to make up for the many regrets he once had and live out a completely different teenage years.

Once upon a time, at the age of fourteen, Han Three Thousand had lived a very depressing life, endlessly withholding information and several times leaving Han Three Thousand at a breaking point.

Now, Han 3,000 doesn't need to have any more reticence, and he can do whatever he wants to do.

Han 3000 was going to establish a dynasty that truly belonged to him, and this time, he was going to make Nangong Qianqiu regret watching him become powerful.

As for Su Yingxia, Han Qianli smiled, he had to go sometime and see what his daughter-in-law was like when she was a child.

Chapter 1094

Feng Qian Company.

At this stage, Feng Qian Company is in its infancy, and Han Three Thousand as the person behind the scenes, all with Qin Lin, the puppet who is lifting the strings, working for Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand secretly uses the Han family's resources to provide convenience for Feng Qian Company, but the beginning of everything is difficult, and the development of Feng Qian Company now is not smooth.

Qin Lin, who was burning up the company, suddenly heard his secretary say that a young boy was looking for him.

The first thing Qin Lin thought of was Han Qianqian, but thought it was unlikely because he knew very well that Han Qianqian had to hide what he was doing and couldn't be found by the Han family, so he shouldn't come to the company in broad daylight.

But the little boy, who else could it be other than Han Three Thousand?

"Send him in." Qin Lin said to the secretary.

In a short time, the secretary brought Han 3,000 to the office.

When Qin Lin found out that the visitor was really Han 3,000, a strange feeling rose in his heart, and after having the secretary leave the office and close the door, Qin Lin immediately stood up from his position and walked over to Han 3,000.

"Young Master, what are you doing here." Qin Lin asked, puzzled.

They were vastly different in grade, but Qin Lin's respect for Han Three Thousand was true, and it was Han Three Thousand who had saved him when he was living on the streets, so in Qin Lin's heart, he had never treated Han Three Thousand as a child.

What kind of child could have such a calculating and sophisticated mind?

Moreover, Qin Lin had seen Han Qianqian's murderous methods with his own eyes, and even an adult didn't have Han Qianqian's ruthless heart.

"Come to see if there's anything I can do to help." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Help!

Qin Lin was even more puzzled, Han 3,000 mostly paved the way for him, most things needed to be solved by him, what was wrong with Han 3,000 today, wasn't he afraid of being discovered by the Han family?

"Young Master, please rest assured that I can handle these matters." Qin Lin said.

"I don't have to play tricks behind the Han family's back anymore, so from today onwards, I will officially take over Feng Qian Company." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Qin Lin's heart shook, taking over the company!

Isn't he afraid that the Han family will try to meddle with Feng Qian's project?

With Feng Qian Company's current strength, it's not qualified to go against the Han family.

And without the Han family's chain of connections, Feng Qian Company's development would become even more difficult.

Qin Lin really couldn't figure out why Han Qianqian had suddenly made such a decision.

"Young Master, what's going on, you're not going to have a falling out with the Han family, are you?" Qin Lin asked with a worried look on his face, if there was a falling out, the future of Feng Qian Company would be hard to say, and it was likely that all the previous efforts would go down the drain.

"Good, but it doesn't matter, I don't need to rely on the Han family's connections to make Feng Qian Company grow." Han 3,000 paused, looked at Qin Lin, and continued, "You won't not believe me, will you?"

Qin Lin quickly shook his head and said, "Young Master, of course I trust you."

"I'll take care of the cooperation regarding Yao's, so you go prepare for the rest." Han Qianqian said.

Yao's recent cooperation was causing Qin Lin a huge headache, it was a huge opportunity for Feng Qian, but Yao didn't give Feng Qian any attention at all.

In the last fourteen years, Feng Qian's cooperation with Yao had failed because at that time, Han Three Thousand's ability wasn't enough for Feng Qian to have enough capital to be taken seriously by Yao.

But now the situation was completely different, and Han Three Thousand had absolute certainty that he could get Yao Yuhai to agree to work with Feng Qian's company.

Yao Yuhai's son got into trouble in an offshore casino, so much so that the other side sent a large number of assassins into the country, and Yao Yuhai's son, Yao Hanxing, ended up dying, which caused a huge sensation in Yanjing.

If Han Qian Qian could help Yao Yu Hai solve this trouble, Yao Yu Hai would naturally be willing to work with him.

After leaving Feng Qian Company, Han Qian Qian went directly to Yao Yu Hai's home, he still had to hurry to Yun City, so this matter had to be done in the shortest possible time.

The reason why he didn't go directly to Cloud City was because the timing was perfect for this opportunity with the Yao family, if he missed it, Yao Han Xing would die and the cooperation between Feng Qian and Yao would not be reached.

Of course, the most important thing was that this was just a small matter to Han Three Thousand.

With Han Three Thousand's current personal strength, he didn't really need to care about how Feng Qian's company developed, let alone what the others thought of him, but in front of Nangong Qianqiu, Han Three Thousand couldn't do it, he couldn't have the same mentality as the old lady.

No matter if it was before or now, Han 3000 couldn't curb his desire to prove himself in front of her because he had to make Nangong Qianqiu regret that he was capable of it.

A certain luxury villa area in Yanjing.

Yao Yuhai was burning with a headache, his son had caused so much trouble and the other party was unforgiving, letting out words that they would definitely take Yao Hanxing's life.

The other party's strength was very clear to him, if they were really determined to kill Yao Hanxing, no matter where Yao Hanxing was hiding, it would be hard to escape death.

"Dad, have you thought of a way out yet." Yao Hanxing's face was pale and he was clearly terrified.

He hadn't taken it seriously at all before, and it wasn't until Yao Yuhai had told him who the other party was that Yao Hanxing began to feel scared.

And Yao Yuhai made it very clear that the other party wanted him dead unless he could stay hidden at home, otherwise, he would die sooner or later.

This made Yao Hanxing even more afraid because he knew that he couldn't stay at home all the time, which was even worse than killing him.

Yao Yuhai looked at Yao Hanxing as if he was angry and said, "I warned you long ago that you must keep a low profile outside of the country, not anyone can be messed with, have you heard my words?"

"Dad, I know I was wrong, I will change, I won't leave the country anymore, I'll just stay in China honestly, you must save me ah, I'm your only son." Yao Hanxing said as if he was crying.

Yao Yuhai sighed, this only son, how could he not want to save it, but after thinking of many ways, all of them were not feasible, and Yao Yuhai also found many people, those people did not dare to interfere in this matter at all, for fear of being inflicted on himself.

"That group of people has deep ties with the International Killer Organization, I've looked for all the connections, but no one dares to help, I have no choice now." Yao Yuhai said with a sigh.

At this time, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Yao Hanxing was like a frightened bird shaking.

Chapter 1095

"Dad, aren't they here!" Yao Hanxing said in shock.

Yao Yuhai was also shocked, but on second thought, it was unlikely.

Even if that gang was bold, they wouldn't dare to come to the door in broad daylight, he, Yao Yuhai, had a bit of power in Yanjing, there was no way the other party would be so arrogant.

"Go take a look." Yao Yuhai said to the bodyguard beside him, this was the expert he had brought in for this matter, special retired, definitely not bad in terms of his skills.

The bodyguard nodded and headed towards the door, he who had remained vigilant was relieved when he only saw a child through his cat eyes.

"It's a kid." The bouncer said to Yao Yuhai.

"A child?" Yao Yuhai was confused for a moment and said, "Open the door."

The bodyguard opened the door, and before he could ask a question, Han 3,000 said, "I want to see Yao Yuhai, I can help him with his matter."

After the bodyguard heard this, he couldn't help but laugh, where was this little kid spouting nonsense, Yao Yuhai had racked his brains for a solution that couldn't be solved, a little kid, he even said that he could help, wasn't this bullshit?

"Kids, your home isn't here, so if you're okay, get out of here." The bodyguard said.

Han Giangli knew that at his current age, it definitely wasn't that easy to gain trust, and the only way to get them to ignore his age was to show his strength.

"I'm sorry." Han Qianli said those words and kicked out.

The bodyguard's face raised disdain, he was at least a special retired, and a little kid dared to take a shot at him.

Just as he was about to teach the little kid in front of him a lesson, he suddenly felt a heavy blow to his chest, and the tremendous force made him unable to even stand, taking a few steps back and directly rolling over in a backward roll, falling to the ground in a mess.

The father and son of Yao Yuhai in the living room saw the situation, their faces changed dramatically, thought the enemy came to the door.

The first thing Yao Hanxing did was to hide behind Yao Yuhai, which was probably the behavior of every coward, as Han Jun had done the same thing.

"Who are you?" Yao Yuhai was wary of Han Qianqian, the bodyguard he had spent a lot of money to find had fainted to death.

How could this little brat be so powerful!

"Don't be afraid, I'm here to help you." Han Giangli said indifferently.

How could Yao Yuhai easily believe that a person who didn't know his background, beat up his own bodyguard and said that he was here to help him.

"I'm warning you, this is my Yao family's territory, if you dare to act recklessly, I'll never let you leave alive today." Yao Yuhai threatened.

Han Qianqian walked to the living room and sat directly on the sofa with a carefree attitude, saying, "If I came to kill you, do you think you would still have the chance to speak now? This person is protecting you guys, right, but unfortunately he's really unbearable."

Yao Yuhai's face became more and more ugly, he didn't expect the expert he had found to be like a paper tiger, useless at all.

"Who are you?" Yao Yuhai asked.

"Han Three Thousand, if you haven't heard my name, you should know about the Han family's young master, but I don't have anything to do with the Han family anymore." Han Third Thousand said indifferently.

There were many people in Yanjing who had heard of the three words Han Three Thousand, but most of them wouldn't take them to heart, because the only thing Nangong Qianqiu valued was Han Jun, and as for this so-called young master, it was just a joke.

"You're that trash of the Han family." Yao Hanxing obviously knew Han Qianxiang, and his face couldn't help but reveal an expression of disdain, as if he had forgotten how the bodyguard had fainted and died at Han Qianxiang's hands.

Han 3000 didn't care about such a comment, because at this stage, outsiders' perception of him was generally the same.

"I'm the only one who can save you right now, so you better take that back." Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

"Cut." Yao Hanxing laughed disdainfully, after knowing Han Qianli's identity, he couldn't restrain himself from despising Han Qianli so much that he forgot everything that had happened before.

"Han Three Thousand Years, I know you, you are not even as good as a servant in the Han family, what makes you able to save me." Yao Hanxing said.

Han Three Thousand pointed at the bodyguard who was lying on the ground and said, "Do you want to sleep for a while too?"

Yao Hanxing was shocked and quickly took two steps back, closing the distance between him and Han Giangli, only this could make him feel safe.

Yao Yu Hai frowned tightly, the strength that Han 3000 had just shown was indeed very strong, and with that alone, one could ignore his age as well as his identity background.

Regardless of what position he was in the Han family, strength was something that did not lie.

Just why was it that when the bystanders were avoiding him because of this matter, he took the initiative to seek help?

"Why are you helping us?" Yao Yuhai asked.

"Of course, I'm interested in Yao's influence in Yanjing, and I have a company, Feng Qian, that I want to work with," Han Qianqian said.

"Feng Qian Company?" Yao Yu Hai knew about this company because his secretary had mentioned many times that the CEO of this company, wasn't it Qin Lin, how could it be related to Han 3000?

"This company is mine, Qin Lin is just my puppet, I originally planned to let Feng Qian Company develop secretly, but now I've changed my mind." Han 3,000 explained.

When Yao Yuhai heard this, his first reaction was that this little guy in front of him wasn't simple, such a calculating city was never something a little kid could have, and to be able to have Qin Lin willingly serve as a puppet, he definitely had a superiority over him.

Of course, Yao Yuhai had already seen the superiority, the bodyguard hired at a high price couldn't even handle a single move in front of him.

But whether or not he was trustworthy, Yao Yuhai would have to think about it a bit more, after all, this matter was a matter of his son's life, and he wouldn't dare to act recklessly.

"I won't hide it from you, no one can save him except me, and he will definitely die, so you better think it over, here is my number, tomorrow at the latest, I want to get your decision." After leaving his number, Han Qianli got up and left.

The expression on Yao Hanxing's face changed the moment Han Qianli stepped out of the room.

"Dad, this little brat is too arrogant, find someone to teach him a lesson." Yao Hanxing said.

After glaring at Yao Han Xing, Yao Yu Hai walked up to the bodyguard's side, how much force was needed to make him pass out from the pain with one kick?

Taking a deep breath, Yao Yuhai said, "Perhaps, the one who can save you is really only him."

"No way, dad, you really believe him, he's just a little kid, how could he save me." Yao Hanxing said with dissatisfaction.

Chapter 1096

This time how dangerous the incident is Yao Hanxing knows very well, otherwise his domineering personality, how would he hide at home, so he would never want to put his hopes on such a small child like Han Qiangnian.

As the young master of the Han family, his status in the Han family is actually inferior to that of a servant, and only Han Jun shows up for any important occasions, while Han Qianxiang doesn't get any chance.

If he was really that powerful, how could the Han family be so dismissive of him?

Yao Yuhai did not say anything, but silently threw a pot of cold water on the bodyguard's head.

The bodyguard, stimulated by the cold water, finally opened his eyes and woke up.

When he saw Yao Yuhai staring at him, the first thing the bodyguard wanted to admit his fault because he had underestimated Han Qianqian and that was why he had caused this, once the father and son were harmed as a result, he would be derelict in his duty as a bodyguard.

But when the bodyguard was about to speak, Yao Yuhai interrupted, "You have one more chance, can you beat him?"

This made the bodyguard freeze for a moment, if the incident of being knocked unconscious hadn't happened, he would have been very disdainful of facing a little kid like Han Giang, but now this issue forced him to analyze it seriously.

The force of that kick just now was still fresh in his mind, and the fact that a kick could restrain someone from fainting to death was definitely not a simple force.

To say that he wouldn't take it lightly if there was another chance, but whether the result could be changed or not, it was still unclear.

"Boss, perhaps might still end up in the same place." Although it wasn't something the bodyguard was willing to admit, he didn't have the courage to lie, and he didn't dare to take Han Qianli lightly anymore.

Yao Yuhai took a deep breath, in fact, this answer was already clear in his mind, it was just Han Qianqian's age that made him retain the last shred of doubt.

If he were an adult, Yao Yuhai would have agreed to Han Three Thousand directly.

"It seems that I only have the choice to believe him." Yao Yuhai said.

"Dad." Upon hearing this, Yao Hanxing became anxious, he was a very face-loving and domineering second generation, how could he accept a little kid saving him, if this matter was spread out, wouldn't it become a joke to others.

"Dad, do you really want to trust a kid? How can you trust him with your son's life when what he says is like a fart."

"Is there any other way?" Yao Yuhai looked at Yao Hanxing with cold eyes, all that he could think of, all that he should think of, he had tried, but no one was willing to get involved in this matter at all, if it went on like this, Yao Hanxing would definitely only have one way to die, so Yao Yuhai had no choice but to treat a dead horse as if it were alive.

"Our family is so rich, can't we still hire helpers? Yanjing doesn't have one, so other places will do." Yao Hanxing said.

Yao Yuhai looked like he was gnashing his teeth, this attitude of Yao Hanxing was really infuriating him, if Yao Hanxing wasn't so ignorant, it wouldn't have caused so much trouble, his lawless attitude, it was time to change.

Yao Yu Hai waved his hand and slapped Yao Han Xing's face, scolding him angrily, "The lesson brought by this matter, I hope you can give me a lesson to remember, if you cause trouble in the future, open your eyes and take a good look at who the other party is, otherwise, the king of heaven won't be able to save you."

"As for this matter of Han Qianqian, I've already decided, cut the f*cking crap, if you don't want to, you can figure it out yourself."

Yao Hanxing covered his face and didn't dare to speak, he knew that his father was really angry, if he talked back, once Yao Yuhai didn't help him, he would be finished.

After leaving the Yao family, Han Giang walked aimlessly on the street, he never thought that he would be able to live the stage of his youth once more, and it was already an irreversible thing, so he was already open to it inwardly.

Since the age of fourteen had already started all over again, Han Qianli naturally wanted to live out a different trajectory, too many people had treated him as a joke back then, a waste young master, and he wanted to remove the label of joke from his body.

As he was walking, a group of bloodthirsty teenagers suddenly stopped Han Qianli in front of him.

"You are Han Qianqian?" The leader a person with long, uneven hair looked at Han 3,000 in surprise and asked, as if he was a little unsure if he had mistaken someone.

Han 3000 fixed his eyes, this guy's name was Zhao Lei, he was very close to Han Jun, he often came to the Han family compound to play, and he also ganged up with Han Jun to fix himself, his own mess was the laughing stock of them, he didn't expect to run into him here.

"Zhao Lei." Han Giangli said faintly.

Zhao Lei laughed and said, "It really is you, why are you running down the street if you're not hiding in your backyard, aren't you afraid of being seen, if you disgrace the Han family, your brother won't let you go."

Han Giangli laughed, this was the way outsiders looked at his young master, even leaving the house could be linked to losing face?

Is he just going to stay home?

You're going to smear the Han family when you go out?

"I need something." After saying that, Han Qianxiang was about to leave, meeting this bunch of dude was not a good thing, and Han Qianxiang didn't want to get herself into trouble.

But Zhao Lei wouldn't let Han Three Thousand leave easily and directly blocked it.

"I heard your brother say that you can learn how to pee with a dog, learn one for me to see, if you do well, I'll let you go, how about it?" Zhao Lei said with an arrogant face to Han Qianqian.

A few others began to coax as well, as if they were eager to see how exactly people performed dog peeing.

"Learn one, learn one."

"Hurry up and learn one for us to see, or else we'll beat you to death."

Han 3000's face was frosty, in the past, he was just hiding too much, that's why he was bullied over the head by these guys, back then, Han 3000 didn't have a choice, but now, Han 3000 wouldn't do that.

"Zhao Lei, I advise you to get out of the way, or else I won't be polite to you," Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Zhao Lei's face instantly changed when he heard this, when did this insignificant, trashy young master of the Han family have the right to threaten him.

"Han Three Gorges, you're f*cking asking for it." Zhao Lei also had a violent temper and swung his fist at Han Three Thousand without the right words.

For Zhao Lei, who was in a boxing class, his strength was absolutely outstanding among his peers and he had yet to meet an opponent, and the other people also knew of Zhao Lei and sneered at Han 3000 at the first opportunity.

Daring to anger Zhao Lei, wasn't this a death wish?

Chapter 1097

Just as a few people were about to watch Han Qianli's joke, their expressions froze at almost the same time.

Even Zhao Lei himself was frozen in place.

This was because the fist he was swinging down was unable to move at all after being held by Han Qianqian's wrist.

Zhao Lei himself was well aware of how strong he was, and among his peers, he had never met an opponent before, but now, with his wrist held in a death grip, he couldn't even move at all, even if he secretly tried to retract his hand, he actually couldn't do it.

"How is it possible." Zhao Lei's face changed, and he said unbelievably.

"What, can't move?" Han Three Thousand Years old looked mockingly provocative to Zhao Lei.

Zhao Lei would never accept such a humiliating thing in front of his own partner, so he aimed another kick at Han Three Thousand's abdomen and prepared to kick it.

But how could Han Qianqian give him such an opportunity and counterattacked with even more speed, coming after him, and the moment Zhao Lei was kicked, Han Qianqian also let go at the same time, so much so that Zhao Lei fell back several steps in a row and fell to the ground in a mess.

This was still the end of Han Three Thousand's deliberate effort to control the force, but if he hadn't, Zhao Lei would have ended up even worse than that bodyguard.

"Zhao Lei, how are you."

"Fine."

"How did he get so powerful."

The eyes of a few of the little fellows who looked at Han Qianqian clearly changed with a bit of fear.

Because Zhao Lei was the best fighter among the few of them, and usually if he got into a conflict with someone else, it was always Zhao Lei who would step in to resolve it and never fail, and this was the first time they had seen Zhao Lei get knocked down.

More importantly, it was actually the Han family's trash young master who had done this, so they were even more shocked.

When did this trash become so powerful?

Zhao Lei's face was extremely ugly and filled with rage as he stared at Han Qianqian, no one could disgrace him, but this trash had done it!

Han Qianli coldly walked towards Zhao Lei.

A few of the little fellows hurriedly took two steps back when they saw this, it wasn't that they didn't dare to care about Zhao Lei, but they really didn't have the guts, after all, how could they dare to fight someone who couldn't even beat Zhao Lei?

"What do you you want?" Zhao Lei was also a little afraid that Han Qianqiang would come down hard on him again.

"I know that you'll definitely take revenge on me, but today, I'll let you go, and next time you come, you'd better bring some real experts." Han Qianli said indifferently, people like Zhao Lei would definitely not accept it silently if they ate the hold, so it was only a matter of time before they got their revenge.

Zhao Lei didn't dare to speak, afraid that once his revenge was exposed, Han Qianli would go back on his word.

It wasn't until after Han Qianli left that Zhao Lei grimly stood up, slapped the dust on his ass, and said through gritted teeth, "Han Qianli, you wait."

At that moment, one of the girls among the few people was still relentlessly looking at Han Three Thousand's departing back, and from that look, it revealed a sense of admiration, as if she had been overwhelmed by Han Three Thousand's prowess.

"Zhao Lei, what to do."

"This matter cannot be let go of so easily."

"Good, we must take revenge."

Zhao Lei laughed coldly in his heart at these guys' verbal bravado, if it wasn't for the family behind them, Zhao Lei wouldn't have played with them at all, and wouldn't have helped when he should have, but now, one by one, they were all coming on strong.

"Of course I'll take revenge, several of the senior brothers in the boxing gym are on good terms with me, so if I ask them for help, they definitely won't refuse." Zhao Lei said.

"Are you guys sure?" The little girl who had been staring at Han Qianqian's back suddenly said, "What if your senior brother isn't a match for him either?"

"How is that possible, those senior brothers of mine are all true experts, how could they not beat him." Zhao Lei denied, although it was true that he hadn't beaten Han Qianli, he didn't believe that Han Qianli could be more powerful than his older brothers from the boxing gym.

The little girl didn't say anything else, but she had a hidden feeling inside that even if Zhao Lei did find those senior brothers, there was a good chance that he wouldn't be able to beat Han 3,000.

Han 3000 had just made it clear that he knew that Zhao Lei would take revenge and had asked Zhao Lei to bring in some real experts, but if he didn't have enough strength, how could he dare to say such a thing?

But to make sure just in case, Zhao Lei secretly made a call to Han Jun after he returned home to ask Han Jun what was going on, and why his wasteful brother had suddenly become powerful.

When Han Jun learned of the conflict between Han 3000 and Zhao Lei, his first thought was to use Zhao Lei's hand to teach Han 3000 a good lesson, so he hid the fact that Han 3000 had knocked out Yan Jun.

"He secretly learned just a few tricks from following Yan Jun, no need to take it too seriously, you find some people and teach him a hard lesson, no need to give me face this time, I can beat him towards death." Han Jun said.

Zhao Lei didn't think that Han Jun would lie to him, so he didn't think much of it and said, "Don't worry, I won't let him off easily without you saying anything, if he dares to disgrace me Zhao Lei, I want him to be unable to stand up for the rest of his life."

A young fart with a vicious heart that even some adults couldn't compare to, this was the domineering child.

"If there's anything you need help with, just look for me, you know that he's not even my brother, so I'm sure I'm helping you." Han Jun said, beating two brothers who came out of the same mother's womb, yet Han Jun didn't even want to acknowledge Han 3000's identity, and it had to be said that Han 3000 was indeed like an outsider in the Han family.

And all of this was actually caused by Nangong Qianqiu, who had been so prejudiced against Han 3,000 since she was a child that she had greatly influenced Han Jun, which was why she rejected Han 3,000.

"Alright, with your words, I'm relieved, I'll never be soft."

Night fell.

Han 3000 didn't return to the Han family compound, that place was a true home to him but it didn't give him any sense of belonging, he would rather live on the streets and never go back.

He had thought that he would be able to find a random hotel for the night and arrange a permanent residence tomorrow, but what Han Marchand hadn't expected was that this simple thing would be difficult for the current him.

Without his ID card, the hotel wouldn't let him stay at all, an accident that Han Three Thousand hadn't foreseen.

"Is it hard to believe that we'll really be sleeping rough tonight?" Han Qianli smiled bitterly, at any rate, he was now the strongest man on Earth, but it was a bit too miserable that he would end up like this.

While passing by a nightclub, Han Qianli happened to run into a drunk woman being assisted out by a man.

The woman was dressed in a very sexy, tight, baggy skirt, while the man, who smelled of alcohol but was not drunk in the slightest, was clearly another operation to hunt for sex with alcohol.

Chapter 1098

Such things were common, there were only two kinds of people in mixed nightclubs, those who hunted and those who preyed, and those who were willing to join the fray usually acquiesced to such rules, sort of you-and-me.

But Han Giangli heard the man on the phone as he passed by the two.

"It's done, the medicine is really good, I don't think she'll even know what happened until tomorrow morning." The man's smug tone was particularly jarring as he said this.

Han Qianqiang wasn't one to meddle in affairs, but she despised this kind of dirty tricks.

Nightclub life was about mutual consent, and this kind of despicable method was clearly not based on mutual consent.

"Fine, I'll be on the first half of the night, you come over the second half of the night." After saying this, the man hung up the phone.

Han Giangli suddenly stopped, who had no intention of caring about this matter, he really couldn't bear to hear such dirty words.

"What do you want, this is my sister." Han Qianli blocked in front of the man and said.

"Little kid, it's none of your business, get the hell out of my way." The man said impatiently to Han Qianqiang, such a little kid, of course he wouldn't take any notice of her.

"Let her go and hurry up, you can be safe." Han Qianli said indifferently.

"Yoho, little kid, you've got a big mouth, it seems that if I don't teach you a lesson today, you don't know what kind of person grandpa I am." The man was infuriated by Han Qianli, how could his good deeds be ruined by a little fart.

Immediately, he kicked out, wanting to teach Han Three Thousand a lesson and then tell him to get lost.

Han Three Thousand shone a light on the man's knee and kicked out as well.

"Ah!"

The man cried out in pain for a moment, his knees shattering.

When he let go of the woman, Han Qianli held her up at the first opportunity.

"People like you, why can't you hear the warning?" Han Qianli said faintly.

The man sat on the ground, tearing his heart out in pain, so that he didn't care what Han Three Thousand Years had said, nor did he have the heart to listen.

At that moment, a taxi happened to come by, and Han Three Thousand waved it to a stop.

Bringing the woman on board, Han Three thousand looked through the woman's satchel and found the address of the woman's house.

If it had been an ordinary child of the same age as Han Three Thousand, the weight of an adult woman would have been considerable, but to Han Three Thousand, it wasn't worth mentioning.

Even the security guard showed a startled look as he carried the woman through the community gate.

"Who is this kid, so strong."

"This child's face is raw, but this woman, who is the owner of this place, can't be her brother."

The two security guards sighed and watched Han Qianli walk away.

Pressing the elevator up the stairs and returning to the woman's home, Han Marchian was surprised to find that the home wasn't even dirty at all.

After sending the woman back to her room and throwing herself on the bed, Han Three Thousand returned to the living room.

Despite having the mentality and thinking of an adult, though, Han 3000 was not interested in such a woman.

"Saving you and sleeping in your living room for a night can be considered payment." With no place to sleep, Han Three thousand rightfully borrowed a night in the living room.

As for the woman in the room, Han Three Thousand didn't worry, she was drugged, and after the effects of the drug had worn off, she should be fine.

The next morning, the woman woke up still in a daze, but was relieved to see the familiar scene in the room.

"Fine, he seems to be a decent guy too, but why did I suddenly drink a broken tablet." The woman spoke to herself, smelling the pungent smell of alcohol on her clothes and taking them off with a disgusted look.

Getting ready to take a shower, she walked naked into the living room.

"Ah!"

A shriek woke up Han Third Thousand who was still asleep.

As soon as he opened his eyes, Han Three Thousand saw a scene of a woman panicking and covering her body with her hands.

Hastily turning his head, Han Three Thousand asked, "What are you doing!"

The woman ran into the room without looking back, living alone, she was used to being in such a state at home, but she never expected that there was a strange man in the house.

Just now, it must have been seen by him!

But look at him, he's still just a kid, how did he end up in his own house?

The woman dressed quickly and steadied herself before coming back into the living room.

"Who are you and why are you in my house." The woman questioned Han Qianli.

"You were drugged last night, and I just happened to bump into you, I saved you, and I just didn't have a place to stay, so I borrowed your house for the night." Han Three Thousand said bluntly.

"Drugged?" The woman was stunned, she had just marveled at how decent the friend was, but she hadn't realized he was such a shameless villain, no wonder he'd broken off yesterday before a few glasses of wine.

"I heard him on the phone and he had another person show up in the middle of the night, so I don't have to tell you what they're going to do," Han 3000 said.

The woman's face turned pale, if this really happened, her life would be over.

But how could this one child save her from an adult?

"How did you save me?" The woman asked curiously.

"No surprise, he's probably in the hospital now," Han Marchian said.

The woman looked at Han 3,000 with confusion, although the person in front of her was a young boy, talking to her had the feeling of talking to a grown man, he had a maturity that didn't match his age.

The woman went back to her room, presumably to make a phone call to confirm the authenticity of Han Marchand's words.

Soon, after she returned to the living room, she said a thank you to Han Giang.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first," Han Three Thousand said.

As she was standing up, the woman suddenly asked, "Just now, what did you see?"

"You look at me like I'm blind, but I can't be blamed for that." Han Giangli said speechlessly, he was also forced to, who would have thought that when he opened his eyes, he would actually see an image like that?

The woman should not have asked this question with her head down in shame, she had looked into Han Marchand's eyes, so how could she not have seen it.

But it wasn't a loss, if it wasn't for him, what happened last night would have been really serious.

"You saved me, I'll buy you dinner as a thank you, and then you can't tell anyone about what just happened." The woman said.

Han Giang shook his head, he didn't lack for this meal and the incident last night was just a moment of interest, he didn't want to get paid anything.

"No need." Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

The woman was a bit anxious as to why she wanted to leave Han Marchioness behind as she saw Han Marchioness leaving.

"I'm Wu Xin, what's your name, let's make friends."

Chapter 1099

"You don't think anything of me as a minor, do you, big sister?" Han Giang looked at Wu Xin with a smile on his face, he saved Wu Xin purely on a whim and didn't have any other thoughts, so for him, leaving now was the best option.

It was just that what Han 3000 hadn't expected was that Wu Xin would say something like that.

If he were a normal adult male at his current age, the scenario of a hero saving a beautiful woman in exchange for her body would be normal, but the current Han 3000 was only fourteen years old!

Wu Xin mockingly looked at Han Qianqian and said, "Little kid, you know you're underage, how could your sister have thoughts about you, can you satisfy your sister's daily needs with your small body?"

At this time, it just so happened that Han Three Thousand's phone rang, as soon as he saw that it was an unfamiliar number, Han Three Thousand guessed who it was and raised the phone to Wu Xin, "There's nothing else, I'll be busy, as for you to get your daily needs, I advise you better not go to the bar, or you won't be so lucky next time."

After saying that, Han Qianli opened the door and left.

Wu Xin wrinkled her nose in dissatisfaction and said, "Kids nowadays are really becoming less and less appreciative, isn't it a good thing to have such a beautiful sister?"

After leaving Wu Xin's house, Han Three Thousand answered the phone, and Yao Yuhai's voice did indeed come from the other end of the line.

"Han Three Thousand, if you can help me solve this trouble, I, Yao, will cooperate with Feng Qian." Yao Yuhai said.

Such an answer was not unexpected by Han Three Thousand, as Yao Hanxing had died back then, which meant that Yao Yuhai had exhausted all his means to no avail, and was now in a state of helplessness.

"Don't worry, this matter is just a small matter to me." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Faced with a fourteen year old child who spoke such words, Yao Yuhai really didn't believe it, but considering the strength Han Qianqian had displayed yesterday, it didn't seem like he was bragging.

And if he really couldn't do it, he wouldn't have approached the door himself.

It could only be said that this young master of the Han family, I'm afraid that he was misunderstood by miscommunication, perhaps he was the one who could really hold up the Han family.

"What should I do next." Yao Yuhai asked.

"I'll come to your house right away." After saying that, Han Qianqian directly hung up the phone.

Yao Yuhai was also a respectable figure in Yanjing, and no one had ever dared to hang up on him in this manner, which inevitably made Yao Yuhai feel that Han Three Thousand was a bit of a nobody.

But thinking that he still needed Han Qianqian's help now, Yao Yuhai didn't care that much.

With a helpless expression on the side, Yao Hanxing was really unwilling to accept the fact that he was letting a little kid protect him, and he was also known as a loser in the Yanjing circle, if the others knew about this, they would not laugh at him as a coward.

"Dad, this matter, can't we really discuss this matter a bit more?" Yao Hanxing asked in a soft voice.

"Can you think of any other way?" Yao Yuhai asked.

Yao Hanxing shook his head, he did wish he could think of a way out, but for a domineering young master like him, it was usually the elders who wiped his ass when he got into trouble, how could he have the stamina to solve the trouble himself.

"I didn't expect that I, Yao Hanxing, would actually be reduced to this level, asking a young kid to protect me." Yao Hanxing said with extreme disdain.

The bodyguard at the side took a look at Yao Hanxing, although Han Qianxiang was just a child, his strength was undeniable, he was a special retired, he didn't even have a chance to resist in front of Han Qianxiang, this was enough to show how powerful Han Qianxiang was.

"Young Master Yao, you mustn't underestimate him." The bodyguard said.

Yao Hanxing glared at the bodyguard, if it wasn't for this guy being so useless, would things have developed to this point?

"Just stop talking okay, I'm irritated when I see you, you at least spent a lot of money to hire me, how could you be such a waste, you can't even beat a child." Yao Hanxing snapped in a cold voice.

It sounded a bit harsh, but in the bodyguard's opinion, it would not be humiliating, anyone who wasn't convinced could go and try to find Han Qianqian, he didn't think there were a few people in Yanjing who could be a match for Han Qianqian.

"Can you stop talking nonsense, you have the ability to try it yourself." Yao Yuhai said.

When Yao Yuhai opened his mouth, Yao Hanxing could only stay honest, not daring to say a single word of rebuttal.

Not much time later, the doorbell rang, indicating that Han Qianxiang had arrived.

After the bodyguard opened the door, he bent down slightly, although it wasn't very obvious, but this deliberate action, already shows his change of opinion of Han 3,000, even if Han 3,000 is just a child, it doesn't hinder his recognition of Han 3,000's skill.

After Han Three Thousand thought of the bodyguard's move, he just smiled faintly and then walked into the living room.

Yao Yuhai got up to greet him, Yao Hanxing sat on the sofa and didn't even bother to move, after all, in Yao Hanxing's heart, Han Three Thousand was just a trash that no one valued in the Han family.

"I can tell you who the other party is, and their specific background." Yao Yuhai said to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand waved his hand and said, "No need, I already investigated thoroughly last night."

Of course, Han 3000 knew about the other party's background, not last night, but in the last fourteen years, but it was just that this kind of truth was definitely impossible to tell Yao Yuhai.

Yao Yuhai was stunned, one night's work, Han Three Thousand has actually checked out the other party's background, it seems to be really not simple.

"Han Qianqian, if you're so good at bragging, why don't you go to the bragging competition." Yao Hanxing said indifferently on the side.

Han Three Thousand didn't care at all about Yao Hanxing's attitude, as he knew very well how domineering and arrogant the young master of such a rich family was, or else he wouldn't be able to get himself into so much trouble.

"Which nightclub do you like to go to at night?" Han Qianqiang asked to Yao Hanxing.

Hearing the word nightclub, Yao Hanxing immediately came to his feet, but in front of Yao Yuhai, he still acted quite restrained.

"What nightclub, does it have anything to do with you?" Yao Hanxing said.

"The other party must have investigated your past affairs, if they were to do it, they would definitely go to the place you usually frequent." Han Giangli said.

Looking at Yao Hanxing's carefree attitude, he didn't even realize how serious this matter was, Yao Yuhai got angry and snapped, "Say what you're told, if the other party has arranged for manpower, you have to avoid these places, or else you won't even know how your little life will be lost."

Yao Hanxing indeed didn't care because he believed that Yao Yuhai could find a way to help him with this matter.

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The reason why Yao Hanxing had such an idea was because Yao Yuhai had protected him so well that any trouble he had in the past, as long as he couldn't solve it himself, Yao Yuhai would step in and help him out, so Yao Hanxing had formed an established concept in his heart that what he couldn't solve, Yao Yuhai would definitely be able to solve.

It could be said that from start to finish, Yao Hanxing was not too worried about this matter at all.

"Dad, I often go to places, I will just not go there in the future, why do I have to tell him." Yao Hanxing said, his reluctance to cooperate with Han Qianli was actually a form of rejection in disguise, he didn't want to admit that he needed Han Qianli's protection as a little kid.

"No, it's not that I'm not going, but I must go," Han Qianqian said.

Yao Yuhai turned his head to look at Han Three Thousand in surprise, common sense would dictate that one should try to avoid places where one knew the other party might have arranged manpower, so why go, could it be that Han Three Thousand was confused in the head?

After being stunned for a moment, the bodyguard understood Han Qianli's idea, it was to lure the snake out of its hole, but it was too dangerous to do so, if anything went wrong, Yao Hanxing might not be able to save his life.

Could this be a case of the artist being bold, is Han Qianli, a little kid, really so confident?

"Han 3000, you're not wrong." Yao Yuhai asked to Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianli shook his head as if it was a matter of course and said, "Of course it's right, since the other party has already sent people to Yanjing, if we don't solve them as soon as possible, how can we solve this trouble, only if Yao Hanxing shows up can we make those people who are hiding in the shadows appear."

Yao Yuhai took a deep breath, it did make sense to say so, but the risk taken was too great.

Yao Yuhai was a businessman, he would be used to minimizing the risk of anything, but Han Qianxiang was doing the opposite, this was completely out of character for him.

"What makes you able to guarantee my son's safety?" Yao Yuhai asked.

Before Han Qianqian spoke, Yao Hanxing couldn't wait to say, "He's judging nothing, Dad, you mustn't believe his words, he just wants to get me killed."

"What good is it to me to get you killed, and I want you dead, do you think there will still be people alive in this family?" Han Qianqian looked at Yao Hanxing with cold eyes.

Yao Hanxing glared at Han Qianqian, he wanted to freeze in this way, but soon, he felt a regal power from Han Qianqian's eyes that made him feel afraid and unconsciously moved away from his own.

"Dad, we can't trust him," Yao Hanxing said.

"It's the only way, otherwise the threat in the shadows will never be lifted, and if we push the other side, they'll probably kill us." Han Giangli said.

Yao Yuhai took a deep breath, such a choice was very difficult for him, after all, he was risking his son.

But he also understood the reasoning behind what Han Qianqian said, Yao Hanxing could hide for a while, but not for an eternity.

"How sure are you of this?" Yao Yuhai asked in a deep voice.

"One hundred percent." Han Giangli said, the present day Earth, could find one to fight with Han Giangli? It was obvious that this was impossible, Han Giangli could now fight the entire apocalypse single-handedly, and still be able to do it with only one hand in a closed-eye state.

"But how am I supposed to trust you?" Yao Yu Hai said that Han 3,000 just beat up the bodyguard he hired and didn't prove it in any other way, so Yao Yu Hai couldn't do a 100% trust in Han 3,000.

When it comes to proving it, it's really a bit difficult for Han Three Thousand, after all, that bodyguard really can't take a beating, and it's impossible to show himself on him.

Han Three Thousand turned his head to look at the bodyguard.

The bouncer's scalp went numb, mistakenly thinking that Han 3000 still wanted to find himself a cut, and quickly said, "I can't beat you, you don't need to use me for experiments anymore."

"Of course not, I have a question I want to ask you." Han Three Thousand said.

"Please ask." The bouncer said.

"Have you ever heard of the apocalypse?" Han Three Thousand said.

Although Han Three Thousand was not a member of the apocalypse yet, he could use the apocalypse to boost the trust he brought to the others, after all, the apocalypse was the place where the truly strong people of Yan Xia gathered.

But this also required one primary condition, that the bodyguard knew about the apocalypse for it to work, otherwise it would be playing to the bull.

"You" the bodyguard looked at Han Qianli in horror, unable to say a word in half a day.

Seeing him behave like this, Han Qianli faintly smiled, from this performance, he should know about the apocalypse.

On the other hand, Yao Yuhai and his father and son looked confused, that is, they had never heard of the performance of the apocalypse at all.

"Heavenly character level." Han Giangli continued.

The bodyguard's face swished white when he heard these three words, and now he finally understood why he was defenseless in front of Han Qianli.

He was actually at the Heavenly Character level of the Apocalypse!

The reason why the bodyguard knew of the existence of the apocalypse was because during his previous service, the apocalypse sent people to his unit to select new recruits, and he himself had been fortunate enough to be selected to enter the apocalypse, only to later fail during the second assessment, so he lost his eligibility to join the apocalypse, but he still had some knowledge of the apocalypse.

And he also had a friend who was now a member of the Apocalypse, so he was more than capable of knowing what it meant to be a Heavenly Character.

After the bodyguard was startled, he immediately knelt on the ground as a way of expressing his apology for being disrespectful to Han Giang.

This scene directly confused the Yao family's father and son.

How could he suddenly kneel down?

And it still looked like an apology.

Is it any wonder that this apocalypse, is a very powerful place?

"What's wrong with you?" Yao Yuhai was puzzled and asked the bodyguard.

"Boss Yao, he deserves your 100% trust, and only he can help Young Master Yao solve this trouble." The bodyguard said to Yao Yuhai in a deep voice, his expression very serious and earnest.

He couldn't explain too much about the apocalypse to Yao Yuhai because the topic was taboo, but he could tell Yao Yuhai that Han 3000 was trustworthy.

If the Heavenly Apocalypse Heavenly Character was not trustworthy, who else could be trusted?

Faced with such a big change in the bodyguard, although Yao Yuhai didn't know what exactly was going on, he could feel Han Three Thousand's extraordinary status, as such, trusting Han Three Thousand was the only option.

"Han Three Thousand, I trust you, I'll leave this matter to you, anything you want Yao Hanxing to do, he will cooperate with you, if he dares to say half a word, you tell me immediately." After Yao Yu Hai finished speaking, he gave Yao Han Xing a fierce stare, deterring Yao Han Xing to make sure to listen to Han Qianqian's arrangement.