

His True Colors Chapter 1101-1110

Chapter 1101

Yao Hanxing had never seen such a fierce look in Yao Yuhai's eyes, so he didn't dare to say a single word and could only nod his head.

Yao Yu Hai turned his head to look at Han Qian and continued, "I'll leave this matter to you, if you do it, from now on, I will use all the resources around me to help Feng Qian develop."

"Thank you, Yao Dong." Han Giangli smiled, with Yao Yuhai's help, the pace of Feng Qian's development could be even faster.

In the last fourteen years, it had taken Han Three Thousand almost a full decade to really build Feng Qian up, but this time, I'm afraid that in less than two or three years, or even a year, Feng Qian would be able to become a star company in Yanjing, and even have a chance to overpower the Han family.

Once Feng Qian was allowed to ride on the Han family's head, one wondered how Nangong Qianqiu, the old woman, would feel about it.

She had always regarded Han Jun as the top of the Han family, and even felt that only Han Jun could put the Han family on an even more glorious pedestal, and Han Qianqian was going to show this old woman the consequences of belittling herself.

In the face of many things, Han three thousand could be light-hearted and even indifferent because his current quest was already extraordinary, but on this matter of the Han family, it had always been a sticking point in Han three thousand's heart, and no matter how much Han three thousand showed that he didn't care, he couldn't do anything to calm his heart.

"I'll go with you tonight, I hope you have a good time." Han Qianqian said to Yao Hanxing.

Yao Hanxing was stirring inside, he was already getting moldy from staying at home, he already wanted to go out and have some fun, and he didn't care about the trouble he had caused, so he wasn't worried at all.

"Fine, I'll let you see young master Yao's usual life style and show you his eyes, after all, this young master of yours is not even qualified to enter his own dining room, so he must have never seen anything." Yao Hanxing mocked.

Hearing this, the bodyguard trembled, daring to speak to an apocryphal heavenly character with such an attitude, he was really living impatiently.

Although the Yao family was very powerful and rich in the Yanjing business world, but these were of no use at all to Apocalypse Tian, if he provoked Han Qianxiang to incur death, the Yao family's money and status could not save him.

"Yao Hanxing, from now on, you show him some respect, otherwise, you don't want to get a single penny from me." Yao Yuhai said.

Money was the biggest threat to Yao Hanxing, after all, he was now doing nothing but living his life by reaching out to Yao Yuhai, so as soon as this was said, Yao Hanxing was instantly honest.

"I'll come back to you tonight, you can meet up with a few friends, it's best to put out the news that you're going out." Han Qiangli said.

"Do you still need to say that?" Yao Hanxing's whispered rebuttal, going out to play, if one person that's how boring, definitely have to call a few brothers, and then fill the box with beautiful women to do ah.

After Han Qiangli left, Yao Yuhai called the bodyguard to his study, some things can't be asked in front of Yao Hanxing, or else this kid's big mouth character, will soon spread out.

After arriving at the study, Yao Yuhai asked directly, "Why did you kneel down to him?"

"He's worthy of my kneeling." The bodyguard said directly, that kneeling just now was absolutely sincere and without any falsehood, and now he also respected Han Qianqian from the bottom of his heart.

At a young age, he had already become an Apocalypse Heavenly Character, which wasn't something that just anyone could do.

And the bodyguard didn't doubt the truthfulness of those words of Han 3000 in the slightest, because the apocalypse was too mysterious for ordinary people to know, and the fact that he was able to say the words Heavenly Character level meant that Han 3000 was a true apocalypse person.

"The Apocalypse is an organization? This organization, very powerful?" Yao Yuhai continued to ask.

"Boss, there are some things that it is better for you not to know too much, the more you know, the worse it is for you, especially about this matter, it is very likely that it will k*ll you, I can only tell you that Han 3000 is worthy of your trust, and you can take this opportunity to get close to Han 3000, it will definitely be good for your future development, to be able to become friends with him . It's probably something a million people dream of." The bodyguard said.

These words almost infinitely elevated Han 3000's status, it was hard for Yao Yu Hai to imagine what kind of person Han 3000 was, although he still had a lot of curiosity within him and wanted to find out, but the bodyguard's words also had to make him scrupulous.

As an old fox in the business world, Yao Yuhai also understood this very well, things that shouldn't be known to him, if he forced himself to get to the bottom of it, there was a good chance that he would get into trouble.

"It seems that this young master is really not simple." Yao Yuhai said with a sigh on his face.

"More than uncomplicated, the Han family will eventually regret it." The bodyguard said.

Yao Yuhai couldn't help but laugh, since Nangong Qianqiu had taken over the Han family, the Han family was not as good as it used to be, and yet she had put her hopes on Han Jun and completely ignored Han Qianqiang, the pearl of dust, she really didn't know how she would feel when she learned of Han Qianqiang's power.

"This old lady in the Han family is a very stubborn person, maybe even if she knew how powerful Han 3000 was, she wouldn't admit it, but it's good, Han 3000 wants to develop Feng Qian, now she can only rely on me, using this matter and Han 3000 to pull a good relationship, it's also very beneficial to my Yao family." Yao Yuhai said.

"But Young Master's attitude towards Han Qianqian." The bodyguard looked like he was about to stop talking, in his eyes, all of Yao Hanxing's actions were a death wish, and if Han 3000 was going to fight with him, ten of his lives wouldn't be enough to k*ll him.

"I know what to do, go out and call him in." Yao Yuhai said.

"Yes."

After the bodyguard exited the office, Yao Hanxing came in shortly after.

"Dad, what else do you have to explain?" Yao Hanxing asked, his depression overflowing.

"I'm warning you, in the future, treat Han Qianxiang and put away your domineering temper, he's never easy to mess with and I want you to become friends with him, it will only be more beneficial to my Yao family in the future." Yao Yuhai said.

"Dad, you want me to please this Han family trash?" Yao Hanxing asked in dismay.

Yao Yuhai slapped his hand on the desk and got up angrily.

Yao Hanxing was so shocked that he cringed.

"Don't talk about the word waste all day long, he's not a waste, and you don't have the qualifications to underestimate him, you'll do whatever I say, otherwise, you won't get a single cent of the Yao family's property in the future." Yao Hanxing angrily scolded.

"Dad, Dad, don't get excited, let's talk if we have something to say ah, I'll just listen to you."

Chapter 1102

Yao Hanxing could only pretend to be superficially submissive in order not to anger Yao Yuhai, but with his domineering personality, it was obviously impossible to get him to actually take Han Qianqian seriously.

After leaving the study, Yao Hanxing met up with a few brothers and prepared to get drunk tonight.

At the same time, Yao Hanxing also made a deal with his brothers that he would bring a friend in tonight, and metaphorically has a bad relationship with this friend, so those brothers should think of a way to spoof Han Qianqian.

To Yao Hanxing's request, those people naturally readily agreed.

For this group of rich second generation raccoons, the way to fix people is at hand, there is nothing they can't play.

Finally, when night fell, Yao Hanxing drove his McLaren and set off towards Mulin Si.

Mulin Si is a very famous nightclub in Yanjing, in the entire Yanjing is in the top three, whether it is the music or lighting, in Yanjing nightclub among the ultra-high level, more importantly, the owner of Mulin Si is a very knowledgeable nightclub culture, he found beautiful women from various channels, became the most beautiful scenery of Mulin Si, is also the reason why many rich second generation flock to.

Once he got into the car, Yao Hanxing took an afterglow glance at Han Qianqian and said with a slightly mocking intent, "Have you ever been in such a nice car before?"

"Besides getting laid, does this car have a good ride?" Han Qianli faintly responded.

Yao Hanxing sneered, this guy should have never been in a sports car before, but he actually pretended to be in front of him.

Although it was true that the ride of a sports car was not good, but it was a divine tool for picking up girls, which woman didn't feel hot sitting on the passenger side of a sports car?

But Han 3000 was still a little kid in Yao Hanxing's eyes, so it was only natural that he didn't know any of this.

"What does a little kid like you know, when you grow up, you'll know the meaning of a sports car." Yao Hanxing said indifferently.

The corners of Han Giang's mouth rose slightly, he understood the reasoning of what Yao Hanxing said, after all, his physical state was fourteen years old, but his thinking was that of an adult, just that his adult thinking was also very different from the next person.

Even if he was the second fourteen years old, in Han Qianqian's heart, there was still only one woman, Su Yingxia.

"Using something outside of your body to prove your charm is nothing more than a wasteful desire to express yourself," Han Marchian responded.

Yao Hanxing gritted his teeth for a moment, wouldn't Han Qianxiang's words be calling him a waste?

"Kid, don't be so arrogant, the world of grown-ups is not something you, a little kid, can understand." Yao Hanxing bit his back groove teeth and said.

"Since I don't understand, don't say so much nonsense and hurry up." Han Giangli said.

Yao Hanxing kicked the floor oil and the engine erupted with a violent roar, like a roaring beast.

The body immediately sprang out, and the strong pushback made Han Three Thousand unconsciously straighten his back.

This kind of sudden acceleration would normally give people a sense of fear, and Yao Hanxing was doing this to deliberately scare Han Qianli.

But when he saw Han Qianqian's calm look with his afterglow, he was inevitably disappointed, this guy wasn't even scared at all, he shouldn't be, with his status in the Han family, how could he be qualified to ride in a sports car?

Yao Hanxing who couldn't figure it out, simply didn't want to.

Soon, the two arrived at Mulin Si, directly parked the car at the door, there was a person to help Yao Hanxing move the car to the parking space, this is a special VIP treatment, can see, Yao Hanxing annual consumption in Mulin Si, must be not low.

After walking into the nightclub, a low subwoofer blasted in his ears, Yao Hanxing was so accustomed to such a scene that his body unconsciously twisted up.

Although Han Giangli was not particularly repulsive, he did not have much of a good feeling either, although he had one more experience in life than others, but he was still not used to not going to the nightclub.

Yao Hanxing had a lot of friends in Mullins, and on the way to the box, many of them would greet him, which made Yao Hanxing's face feel especially presentable.

"You wait for me." After Yao Hanxing bellowed in Han Qianqian's ear, he walked directly towards the dance floor.

Crowd dancing was probably the word that best described the nightclub scene, Han Qianli found a corner and waited quietly, as long as Yao Hanxing didn't leave his sight, Han Qianli was able to guarantee his safety one hundred percent, after all, the current Han Qianli, in a way, was no longer as simple as a mortal body.

"Little brother, are you an adult, how dare you come to a nightclub." In a short while, a woman in a strappy red dress walked up to Han 3,000 with a fawning face, clearly somewhat intentionally teasing.

Han Qianli took one look at the heavily made-up woman and said faintly, "Get lost."

"Cut." Hearing these two words, the woman immediately changed her face and twisted her hips to leave after making a disdainful expression at Han Three Thousand.

Before long, Yao Hanxing, who had come out of the dance floor, was already left and right, and was able to handle two women in such a short time, so it had to be said that Yao Hanxing's influence was still not small.

"Let's go to the private room." Yao Hanxing said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli silently followed behind Yao Hanxing, the guy's two hands had been moving around very dishonestly.

After arriving at the box, Han Three Thousand met Yao Hanxing's so-called brothers, who were actually just drinking friends.

The gang, however, had already figured out how they were going to screw Han Three Thousand, and after a glance at each other, one of them stood up and walked over to Han Three Thousand.

Climbing very closely to Han Three Thousand, the first thing he said was to call himself a brother, "Little brother, I heard that you're a good friend of Old Yao's, you've never been to a nightclub before, how about letting brother introduce you to how to play in a nightclub?"

Han 3000 moved across the room without leaving a trace, he didn't want to be hugged by a strange man on his shoulder.

"You guys play your games, I have my own mission." Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

"Yo, no face? Kid, are you looking down on me?" The man said to Han Qianli with a dissatisfied face.

Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed slightly, if he really considered himself as Yao Hanxing's friend, how could he be acting like he was making things difficult as soon as he arrived, it seemed that it should be Yao Hanxing who had told him something, or even plotted something.

When Han Qianqian thought of this, he stopped giving him a bit of face and directly said, "So what if I look down on you, do what you need to do honestly and don't cause trouble."

The man's eyes looked fiercely at Han Qianqian, never expecting that such a little kid would be so arrogant, this was a complete lack of regard for him ah.

Chapter 1103

"Kid, you're begging for a fight." The man said with a ferocious expression.

Yao Hanxing, who had been by the side as if he hadn't seen anything, finally got up at this time, he forgot to tell his friend how powerful Han Qianxiang was, this matter absolutely couldn't be settled by fists, or else he would suffer a big loss, after all, the bodyguard his father had hired was also kicked unconscious by Han Qianxiang.

"Calm down calm down, give me some face, don't be so angry ah." The man's anger only subsided a bit when Yao Hanxing stepped forward to be the peacemaker.

"Don't fight, this kid is very powerful, find another way." Yao Hanxing deliberately leaned in to the man's ear and said.

Such a little kid, fighting is great?

The man was a little unconvinced, but Yao Hanxing said so, perhaps because he didn't want to make things too obvious and had to change his tactics.

Han Giangli found a corner to sit down in so as not to disturb their mood.

But sitting in a corner didn't mean that one could leave things alone.

Soon, another person walked up to Han 3,000 with a glass of wine.

"Since we're friends, let's have a drink together, coming to a nightclub and not drinking doesn't echo the rules." The man said.

Han Three Thousand directly waved his hand, drinking was never his interest in such things, and the other person was obviously trying to cause trouble on purpose, Han Three Thousand didn't bother to take care of it.

"Little brother, you can't, you can't even give face to a glass of wine, at least we're out together, you don't have the stamina for this?" The man continued.

"Have a drink, little handsome boy, you shouldn't be afraid of getting drunk."

"Don't worry, the sisters won't eat you, your little body isn't enough for us to play with."

"That's right, we don't like a little fresh meat like you."

Everyone in the compartment seemed to be on the same side, scoffing at Han Qianli.

Han Qianqiang wasn't angered by these trifles and said as usual, "I'm not interested in wine."

"Then are you interested in women?" A girl with a slim figure sat directly beside Han Qianli, her body's strong perfume puffing out her nose.

When she deliberately placed her hand on Han Three Thousand's thigh, Han Three Thousand inexplicably had a disgusting feeling, worse than eating shit.

"Take your hands off, don't make yourself unhappy." Han Qianli said mercilessly.

"Little brother, you talk so arrogantly, you're a man, just have a drink with your sister, don't try to be strong." The woman said disdainfully.

"Yeah, drink up if you can."

"If you can drink past her, we'll never embarrass you again."

"If you can't drink it, go stand outside the door and don't disturb our fun."

A group of people yelled, their expressions disdainful.

Han Qianli stood up directly and walked towards the outside of the box.

"F*ck, this kid is too gutless."

"Old Yao, who the hell is this guy, he's too cowardly too, it's so boring."

"Hey, he's just a kid, he shouldn't be in a place like this, what's the point of bothering with a loser like him, let's play our game."

Yao Hanxing didn't say anything, he just felt a bit strange, Han Qianxiang just left? No way, didn't he act quite arrogant when he was in the Yao family?

Although he was indeed the Han family's wasteful young master, it was completely like a new person compared to his previous attitude.

In a short while, Han Giang returned to the compartment.

The gang didn't even look at him.

Following Han Three Thousand into the compartment were two other waiters, one carrying a compartment of wine, thirty cups each, on the table.

"What does this mean?"

"What are you playing at, I've never seen it before."

"These wines, they don't look ordinary."

The crowd looked at the wine on the table in confusion, not quite understanding what Han Qianli wanted to do.

Yao Hanxing took great interest in this and couldn't help but ask Han Qianli, "What does this mean?"

"It's called the Road to Hell, it's thirty drinks, each with a higher alcohol concentration, from low to high, and you win if you drink it all in two minutes, so you're playing, aren't you, anyone?" Han Marchiang asked.

That made a few women impressed with Han Three Thousand, thinking that this guy had left the box with his tail between his legs to be a man, but he had never thought he would play such a game.

Hell's Path, this fresh way of playing had never been heard of before.

"This little guy has a bit of a temper."

"But it's only thirty cups, it's not a big deal ah."

"I wonder how concentrated the last cup is."

A woman, attempting to serve the last cup of wine, stuck out her tongue for a shallow taste, and felt her tongue begin to tingle for a moment.

"Yuck, what is this stuff, it's so spicy, it's so stinging."

"This is Polish distilled vodka, the alcohol concentration is ninety-six percent, just a shallow taste will make your lips and tongue go numb." Han Marchan explained.

"Ninety-six percent!"

"F*ck, that's higher than regular disinfectant alcohol!"

"Is this the kind of stuff a human can drink!"

The crowd showed their shock, drinking was about finding the pleasure of alcohol paralysis, not playing with your life.

Ninety-six alcohol levels, that's a mess that could k*ll someone!

"Are you kidding me, what's the difference between that and drinking alcohol?" The first one who embarrassed Han 3,000 said.

"Don't you guys want to play? And now you're afraid to?" Han Qianli said with a faint smile.

Young people, what they were most afraid of was getting on top, and the easiest way for them to get on top was to lose face in front of women.

With so many women in the box, if they were to admit defeat, they wouldn't be able to lose face.

The man gritted his teeth and said, "Kid, who says I don't dare, just play, but first, let's be clear, if you play with your life, it can have nothing to do with me."

Han Qianqian didn't say much nonsense and directly lifted a cup of wine, tilting his head up and drinking it all.

The man saw the situation and followed suit.

The atmosphere in the box suddenly changed, and everyone looked at the two of them nervously.

Han Qianqian's movements were flowing smoothly, and every time he drank a cup of wine, he would quickly pick up a second cup without any buffering time at all.

The other man, on the other hand, was particularly hard to stomach, but by the fifth cup, it was as if a fire had already ignited in his stomach, making him particularly uncomfortable.

"F*ck, this kid is fierce."

"His can't be boiled water, how could it be."

When someone raised such a speculation, naturally someone went to find out what was going on, picked up the wine glass that Han Marchioness had been drinking, rubbed his finger against it and put it in his mouth, and when he felt the intense excitement, he dismissed the idea that Han Marchioness was drinking plain water.

"I really can't tell, but this guy is too strong."

One cup after another, Han 3,000 directly made people look foolish, and even Yao Hanxing, who had always looked down on Han 3,000, couldn't help but be impressed.

Chapter 1104

With Han 3000's current physique, alcohol wouldn't cause any erosion to his body at all, and as long as Han 3000 was willing, the alcohol would be directly evaporated the moment it entered his body, so comparing with Han 3000's drinking power was a complete death wish, and he could drink the spirits as ordinary water.

There were a total of thirty cups of Hell's Path, and by the time Han Three Thousand had reached the fifteenth cup, that person had only drunk five cups and was already having a very hard time swallowing it.

But Han Three Thousand's movements still didn't have any hesitation, and after drinking one cup, he would immediately pick up a second cup.

When Yao Hanxing saw this situation, he unconsciously swallowed his throat, and had to say that he had underestimated Han 3,000, and thought that he could get rid of Han 3,000 tonight by getting drunk in the box and doing whatever he wanted.

Now looking at it like this, who could drink him? This is already at the level of the wine gods.

"I I can't do it anymore." The man finally couldn't hold it any longer as he drank his eighth cup, and it was like a fire was burning in his stomach.

"I admit defeat."

Han Giangli smiled faintly, and since the other party had already conceded, he could actually end it.

However, he didn't stop, but drank all thirty cups of wine without a drop left.

This left the onlookers dumbfounded.

Most importantly, Han 3000, who drank the entire set of Hell's Path, was not a bit drunk, as if nothing had happened.

"Awesome."

"Little brother, you're such a terrifying drinker, I'm afraid that the entire Yanjing can't find anyone who can drink more than you ah."

"Little brother, I didn't expect you to be so powerful, but just now sister really underestimated you."

Han Qianli said, "Since you know you can't drink me, don't look for trouble from me."

After saying that, Han Three Thousand sat back down at his seat in the corner.

Although it was a very inconspicuous place, at the moment, it was the brightest in the entire box, and everyone, almost all of them, were checking out Han Three Thousand with their afterglow.

Especially a few of the women, they were extremely curious about Han Qianli, and it was really curious that such a little kid possessed such an amazing amount of alcohol.

Yao Hanxing shook his head helplessly, how could he get rid of Han Three Thousand if he couldn't get Han Three Thousand drunk?

After holding back at home for several days, today finally returned to the left and right, and he didn't want tonight's good time to be ruined by Han Qianqian.

By the second half of the night, many people had already drank themselves into a stupor, and as for the man who had just sparred with Han Giangli, he had already fallen asleep and died.

When it was almost one in the morning, people began to leave one after another, and the men were leaving with their women, a seamless transition between the nightclub culture and the hotel culture.

"I'm going to use the bathroom." Yao Hanxing suddenly stood up and said.

As soon as Han Qianli got up, ready to join Yao Hanxing, a woman stood in front of Han Qianli.

Wrapping her arms around Han three thousand's neck, she said with a tired look, "Little brother, how do you like to see your sister, why don't you let her take you to feel the world of adult men tonight?"

Han Qianli impatiently tried to push her away, but she clasped her hands around Han Qianli and wouldn't let go.

"Don't you like your sister's type, am I not pretty enough, or not big enough?" The woman deliberately tidied up her collar.

Without looking away, Han Qianli said in a cold voice, "Get out of my way, I'm not interested in you."

Hearing this, the woman's eyes flashed with a hint of loss, but she didn't give up directly and lay on Han Qianli's shoulder, exhaling in her ear, "Little brother, my sister is very good at serving people, won't you try?"

The first thing that you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your own personalized website.

The first thing you need to do is to get out of the box.

Yao Hanxing excuse to go to the bathroom, I'm afraid that a person has slipped away, this guy really does not know how to write the word death, this situation, without his protection, but his life is hanging by a thread.

All the way to the door of the nightclub at a trot.

Han Giangli asked to the parking boy, "Where's Yao Hanxing?"

Yao Hanxing was a frequent visitor here, the parking boy naturally knew him and said, "It's gone."

Han Giangli took a deep breath, this kind of idiot, really not seeing the coffin, no wonder he died last time, because he didn't pay any attention to the threat this matter brought to him.

It was already late at night in Yanjing, and trying to find Yao Hanxing was not an easy task.

And Han Qianqian had a hunch that after Yao Hanxing left the nightclub, those people who were secretly watching him would have already followed him, and it wouldn't be long before something would definitely happen.

The other party came with the intention of k*lling him, so there wasn't much time left for Han Qianxiang.

If he couldn't find Yao Hanxing as soon as possible, I'm afraid he would become a corpse.

Han Qianqian walked to an alley and when his eyes turned white, Han Qianqian's consciousness, which had enveloped all the nearby areas, couldn't escape anything that happened.

At this time, Yao Hanxing had already rear-ended a golden cup car.

Just as the young master full of dissatisfaction to get off the car, ready to find the former car owner theory, the golden cup car suddenly rushed down a few strapping big man, which made Yao Han's a few points of wine situation for a while.

The first thing that you need to do is to take a look at the car.

"You guys what do you want!" Yao Hanxing asked in horror.

"Come with us honestly, or you will be k*llled." Some big man threatened to Yao Hanxing.

Yao Hanxing was all smart, it was too late to regret at this point, and the only fluke left in his heart instantly evaporated.

Yao Hanxing shivered unconsciously as he honestly got into the golden cup car.

Because he was on the passenger side, he saw a familiar face, this is the person he offended.

The Golden Cup drove directly towards the outskirts and drove into an abandoned glass factory.

When Yao Hanxing was dragged out of the car and saw his opponent walking towards him with a baseball bat in his hand and a face full of viciousness, that's when he began to regret not listening to Han Qianqian.

If there was a regret pill, Yao Hanxing would never choose to ditch Han Qianxiang again.

"Brother Yang, no didn't expect you to actually come to Yanjing." Yao Hanxing said in a trembling voice.

The man named Brother Yang smiled coldly, and after walking to Yao Hanxing's side, he swung his stick and directly hit Yao Hanxing's thigh.

The intense pain caused Yao Hanxing to scream out in pain.

"Yao Hanxing, you're really f*cking fast, but did you think that running away would be enough?" Yang said.

Chapter 1105

Yao Hanxing kept shaking his head, denying the fact that he was running away, and when he saw Yang lift and roll again to walk in front of him, the temperless Yao Hanxing just kneeled down.

Good, he kneeled down!

For a domineering second generation like Yao Hanxing, this was a very unbelievable thing, but it wouldn't come as a surprise.

Living under Yao Yuhai's protection since childhood, Yao Hanxing had caused a lot of trouble but all of them had been resolved and almost all of them had no after effects, which made Yao Hanxing form the mentality that as long as Yao Yuhai was there, he would not be in danger.

This apparent strength was actually an illusion, and it was easy to bounce apart.

Now, for example, when Yao Hanxing met someone like Yang who was determined to k*ll him, his strength crumbled and he also genuinely felt afraid.

Having lost the protection of having his father by his side, Yao Hanxing felt real danger, so in this situation, the dignity of the domineering second generation became worthless.

"Brother Yang, I'm sorry, I was wrong, I can make it up to you, anything you want, please, please let me go." Yao Hanxing, who was kneeling down, began to kowtow to Brother Yang to make amends.

But what kind of person is Brother Yang?

He was a murderous do-gooder abroad, and this time he came to Yanjing, his purpose was to k*ll Yao Hanxing and show others what would happen if they dared to mess with him, so no matter what Yao Hanxing did, there was no way he would let Yang forgive him.

"Now that you know how to beg for forgiveness, weren't you quite arrogant before, but I remember you said that if I came to Yanjing, you would play me to death, and now that my people have arrived, I want to see how you play me to death." After saying this, Yang swung his bat again, leaving no stone unturned to hit Yao Hanxing's shoulder.

Yao Hanxing was tearing his heart out and screaming, for someone like him who had barely suffered skin to skin, this kind of pain was not something he could endure.

"Brother Yang, Brother Yang, I really know that I was wrong, I won't dare to do it again, as long as you can let me go, I can promise you anything." A snotty and tearful Yao Hanxing, no longer that arrogant and domineering as before, completely a coward's image.

Brother Yang squatted down, grabbed Yao Hanxing's hair and grimaced, "I know your father is a bit powerful in Yanjing, but you forget who I am, if I say I will k*ll you, I will k*ll you, my words are not farting."

Yao Hanxing trembled, the look in Brother Yang's eyes made him feel a strong chill, he knew that Brother Yang was in no way joking with himself!

But the good times had only just begun for Yao Hanxing, the Yao family still had countless amounts of money waiting to be squandered, dying like this, Yao Hanxing would definitely be unhappy.

At this time, Yao Hanxing remembered Han Qianqian, didn't this guy want to protect himself? Where are the people at this critical moment? He's gone!

Damn Han Qianxiang, if he hadn't listened to him, how could he have met this danger.

Yao Hanxing had completely forgotten how he had snuck away in front of Han Qianqian and blamed Han Qianqian in his heart for being incompetent and for not entering into his obligations, which was why he was in danger.

And Yao Hanxing would never have done it if Han 3,000 yuan hadn't said he could leave the house.

This was probably the mentality that many hypocritical and powerful people would have, when nothing happened, a stirring of the nose and sky high appearance, when something happened, they would only shirk their responsibility.

If he hadn't quietly left, how could he have allowed himself to face such a critical situation?

Brother Yang stretched out his right hand at this time and one of his men handed him a butterfly knife.

Seeing this scene, Yao Hanxing was directly scared to death.

Shaking his head to Brother Yang, he said, "Brother Yang, don't, don't."

Brother Yang smiled coldly and stuck the knife to Yao Hanxing's face and said, "People like you, born without knowing how to write the word death, always think that with the protection of your family, you can be lawless, don't you know the saying that the sky is beyond the sky? Not everyone in this world is someone you're in a position to mess with, like me, for example."

"I know it's wrong, I know it's wrong."

"You know it's wrong, but unfortunately it's too late." Brother Yang grabbed Yao Hanxing's hair with one hand and held the butterfly knife on Yao Hanxing's neck with the other hand.

Yao Hanxing, whose crotch was already half wet, his face was already pale and he closed his eyes in despair.

At this time, a very abrupt voice sounded.

"Looks like I'm not too late."

This familiar voice made Yao Hanxing finally see hope, it was Han Qianxiang, it was Han Qianxiang coming!

Brother Yang frowned, but he was quick to move Yao Hanxing to this waste of a factory, and he had studied the route along the way, avoiding all road surveillance, so how could someone come up so quickly?

And and it's a little kid!

"Little kid, hurry home to mommy, there's nothing for you here." Yang said disdainfully to Han Giangli.

"Let him go." Han Three Thousand Years said.

Brother Yang giggled and looked at Han 3000 as if looking at a joke and said, "Little kid, even you want to save him, you're not kidding me."

"What do you think, what would it take to make it not seem like a joke?" Han Qianli asked faintly.

"If you want to keep him company on the Yellow Spring Road, I can accommodate you," Brother Yang said.

Han Qianli looked at those men around Brother Yang and said, "On what grounds? Is it just these losers?"

Brother Yang's face was cold, this little kid could be really big-mouthed, looking down on these people of his.

One must know that these people that Brother Yang brought back to Yanjing this time were all top-notch experts, a few were former kings of the Octagon Cage, and a few were strong men with very high mission completion rates in the organization, this group of people were all top-notch no matter where they were placed.

Now, they were looked down upon by a little kid!

To a normal person, these men of Brother Yang's were indeed quite powerful, it was impossible for an ordinary person to be a match for them.

But Han 3,000, was he an ordinary person?

The current Han 3000, even the entire Apocalypse, could not be his opponent.

"Little fart, you're asking for it, when you see the King of Hell, don't say that I'm not merciful." After saying this, Yang said to one of his men beside him, "Go, let this little fart see what it means to be powerful."

The man followed the order and moved towards Han 3,000 with his fists rubbing, but looking at his relaxed demeanor, it was clear that he didn't take Han 3,000 seriously.

But that was common sense, Han 3000 was just a child in the eyes of the crowd.

And how much of a threat could a child be, how could it be worth their attention.

But whether it was a threat or not, we would soon see.

Chapter 1106

When the man walked up to Han Marchant with a scornful look on his face, Han Marchant quickly kicked out, only to see the man's entire body soar into the air like a stray bullet, smashing right into the wall.

A loud thud, like a thunderclap from the flat earth, echoed throughout the abandoned factory.

Brother Yang and his gang of underlings were directly dumbfounded!

Because they hadn't even seen how Han 3,000 had struck out, it was as if they had encountered a ghost, and somehow they had been hit by something.

When Yang looked at the man, Han 3,000 said, "No need to look, he's dead."

Dead!

Yang was in shock.

How could he die so easily!

Yang gave a disbelieving wink to another of his men.

The man walked up to the wall, touched his nose, paled for a moment, and then turned and nodded to Brother Yang.

Receiving this definitive answer, Brother Yang drew a breath of cold air and looked at Han Giang's expression, finally not daring to show the slightest bit of contempt.

Who the hell was this little guy to be able to k*ll an adult with a single blow!

And he knew very well what kind of physical qualities his men possessed, the degree of resistance to hitting ability was far beyond the norm.

"Who are you?" Yang's voice was low as he asked.

"Finally starting to care about who I am? But you're not qualified to know." Han Giangli said indifferently.

Brother Yang gritted his teeth, no one dared to be so arrogant in front of him, let alone a little kid!

"Give me a go, together." Yang gritted his teeth and said, he didn't believe that the little kid in front of him was really that fierce, he was careless just now, but now, all of them together, I don't believe he couldn't cure a little kid.

A dozen or so people, gathered in a group, vigilantly approached Han Qianli.

Since one of their companions had already died, and inexplicably, none of the remaining people dared to take it lightly.

But with Han Qianli's strength, what use would it be even if they didn't take it lightly?

Not on the same level at all, in Han Qianli's eyes, these guys were not even as good as ants, and squeezing them to death at will was like playing.

Brother Yang was a smart man, even though he held an absolute advantage in the current situation, he still walked to Yao Hanxing's side to make sure just in case, as only Yao Hanxing could keep him safe.

"Don't waste any more time, hurry up." Yang urged to his own men.

Upon hearing this, the hesitant group of people finally made their move.

The picture that followed was a bit ridiculous.

A group of adult men, beating up a small child, but yet the adult men kept falling down, but the child, on the other hand, was not harmed at all.

And the entire battle lasted for a very short period of time, less than a minute, and the experts that Yang had brought with him had all fallen to the ground, and without exception, without a single scream of pain.

Based on that person's experience from before, this other person, I'm afraid, also suffered the same end.

Brother Yang had a numbing feeling, and in his eyes, Han Giangli was like a devil.

"How could it be, how could it be!" Brother Yang said incredulously, his eyes on the ground.

And at this moment, Yao Hanxing also finally understood how powerful Han Qianxiang was.

Yao Hanxing hadn't been very impressed when he had beaten his bodyguard to death before, but this scene in front of him was enough to prove how terrifying Han 3,000 was.

Is it possible that the people Yang brought with him were trash?

So many experts can't beat Han Qianqian, how strong must he be?

As Han Qianqiang walked towards Brother Yang.

Brother Yang suddenly put the butterfly knife on Yao Hanxing's neck and threatened Han Three Thousand, "Don't come over, or else I'll die with him."

Han Qianqiang smiled but didn't stop in his tracks.

Brother Yang's forehead soared with cold sweat that his speech became a bit stuttered.

He didn't dare to k*ll Yao Hanxing because he knew very well that once Yao Hanxing was dead, he wouldn't be able to escape.

But this guy, how come he was not a threat at all?

"You have to stop, I told you to stop." Brother Yang's voice trembled and said.

"You don't even dare to k*ll him, why do you need to threaten me with him, I'll give you a chance, within a day, get out of Yanjing, if not, I'll find you." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Brother Yang was stunned, a little unsure if what he heard was true.

"Are you serious, you're really going to let me go?" Yang asked.

"Of course, I'm not one to joke around," Han Three Thousand Years said.

Brother Yang got a definite answer, but he still didn't quite trust Han Three Thousand, after all, he was now considered to be in Han Three Thousand's hands, and he couldn't figure out why Han Three Thousand would let him go.

K*lling once and for all was Yang's style of doing things, so he thought Han 3000 would do the same.

"My patience is limited, if you don't leave, I'm going to go back on my word." Han Qianli warned.

Yang gritted his teeth and let go of Yao Hanxing, then scattered his legs and ran.

He knew that in the process, Han Three Thousand would most likely go back on his word.

But it wasn't until Brother Yang ran out of the abandoned factory and didn't see Han 3,000 coming after him that he believed Han 3,000 was telling the truth.

Getting into the car, the engine roars and Brother Yang disappears without a trace.

Han Qianxiang walks to Yao Hanxing, who has fallen to the ground.

Originally, Yao Hanxing had a lot of complaints and discontent with Han Qianxiang, he thought he shouldn't have listened to Han Qianxiang's words and left the house, he originally planned to yell at Han Qianxiang, but now, after what had happened, Yao Hanxing didn't have the courage to question Han Qianxiang at all, he didn't even dare to look at Han Qianxiang.

This domineering young master had been shocked by Han Qianxiang's methods.

Right now, in his eyes, Han Qianxiang was no longer a child, but a murderous devil!

"Is it dead?" Han Giangli opened his mouth to ask.

Yao Hanxing's body unconsciously trembled, clearly a subconscious reaction caused by fear.

"According to the temper of a domineering son like you, is it any wonder I'm late?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

He was sort of very familiar with the temper of this domineering second generation, and Yao Hanxing did blame him, it was just that in this situation, Yao Hanxing didn't dare to say anything at all.

"I warned you not to stay out of my sight, and this is the price you pay for ignorance." Han Giangli continued.

If it had been a normal situation where an outsider dared to lecture Yao Hanxing like this, Yao Hanxing would have already jumped to his feet and cursed his mother, but now, he could only listen honestly.

"I need to go to the hospital." After holding it for a long time, Yao Hanxing finally spoke, but there was a hint of humility in his tone.

Han Giangli directly fought Yao Hanxing over his shoulder and said, "If Yao Yuhai dares to go back on his word, I'll k*ll you for that man just now."

Chapter 1107

Han Qianqian's words caused Yao Hanxing's back to chill and break out in a cold sweat.

He knew that Han Three Thousand Thousand was by no means joking, so when he saw Yao Yuhai, he must warn him, otherwise, this little devil would definitely k*ll him.

After dropping Yao Hanxing off at the hospital, Han Qianli called to inform Yao Yuhai.

Yao Yuhai wakes up late at night in a dream and learns that Yao Hanxing has been injured and admitted to the hospital, and rushes to the hospital by car.

He has only one precious son, Yao family's property needs to be inherited by Yao Yuhai, he doesn't want anything to happen to Yao Yuhai.

When he arrived at the hospital, Yao Yuhai was relieved to see that Yao Hanxing wasn't suffering from any serious injury.

But he also expressed his dissatisfaction with Han Qianxiang, after all, Han Qianxiang had said that he would protect Yao Hanxing, and now, Yao Hanxing was injured.

"Han Qianqian, have you forgotten what you promised me?" Yao Yuhai questioned Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqiang had expected Yao Yuhai to say that, and without much explanation, he said, "Ask him yourself."

Yao Yuhai frowned and turned his head to look at Yao Hanxing.

In the past, Yao Hanxing might have slandered Han Qianli and written off his responsibility, but now he wouldn't dare, having seen Han Qianli's tactics, where would Yao Hanxing dare to slander Han Qianli?

"Dad, it's all my fault, if I hadn't secretly left without telling him, I wouldn't have been caught." Yao Hanxing said.

This statement made Yao Yuhai a little surprised, what kind of character his son was, he knew better than anyone else, and now Yao Hanxing was actually helping Han Qianqian speak.

There must be something going on in this.

"I want to talk to my son, you should go back and rest first." Yao Yuhai said.

Han Three Thousand didn't say anything and directly left the hospital room.

Only after making sure that Han Qianli had gone far away did Yao Yuhai ask, "What's going on, you're actually going to help him talk."

"Dad, is he really far away, you have to stop going to take a look." Yao Hanxing said.

"It's already far away, if you have anything to say, feel free to say it." Yao Yuhai had an unsettling feeling in his heart as Yao Hanxing revealed a strong fear of Han Qianqian.

Yao Hanxing told Yao Yuhai the story of what had happened at the abandoned factory, telling Yao Yuhai every detail to the best of his ability.

Yao Yuhai's expression was extremely serious after hearing this.

He knew very well who all the people Yang had brought with him, because he had specifically gone to investigate, and those people could be ruthless k*llers, and they, in fact, all fell into the hands of Han Qianqian alone!

No wonder Yao Hanxing was so afraid of Han Qianxiang, not to mention Yao Hanxing, even Yao Yuhai himself might not be able to calm down when he saw this kind of picture.

But after hearing that Han Qianqian had released Brother Yang, Yao Yuhai was very puzzled, wasn't this releasing the tiger to return to the mountain?

Does Han Qianqiang still want to use this Yang to threaten the Yao family?

"Dad, but he made it clear that if you forget what you promised him, he'll k*ll me for Yang, you mustn't go back on your word." Yao Hanxing reminded.

"What I said, I will naturally do, but this matter of him releasing Brother Yang, he must give me an explanation." It was Yao Yuhai's usual method to eradicate the root of the problem, so he couldn't understand why Han Qiang was doing this.

Yao Hanxing also had the same question inside, but he just didn't have the guts to question Han Qianqian, for wanting to know the answer, he didn't stop Yao Yuhai.

"You rest well in the hospital, and when I'm sure that Yang has left Yanjing, you can rest easy." Yao Yuhai said.

Yao Hanxing nodded his head.

At this time, Han Qianqiang, who left the hospital, encountered another big problem.

Where to go, where is home?

Without the Han family compound, Han Third Thousand didn't even have a place to stay in Yanjing, so it seemed that he would have to ask Qin Lin to find him a place to stay as soon as possible.

At this time, Han Three thousand profoundly understood the helplessness of a minor, and it became extremely difficult to get a hotel room.

Unknowingly, Han 3,000 walked to a familiar neighborhood, and even Han 3,000 himself was surprised when he reacted to whose house it was.

"How did I end up walking to Wu Xin's house!" Han Qianli was surprised and talking to herself.

Looking at the time, it was already early in the morning, and it didn't seem very polite to bother Wu Xin at this time, and it was also very rude of Han Qianli to leave Wu Xin's house early in the morning.

But this late at night, one had to need a place to stay for the night.

There was no way Han Three thousand spared the eyes of the neighborhood security guard.

When he rang the doorbell of Wu Xin's house, a strange embarrassment rose up inside Han Three Thousand's heart.

"Who is it." Wu Xin's impatient voice sounded inside the door.

Han Three Thousand hardened his scalp and said, "Me."

Wu Xin, a girl living alone, definitely wouldn't open the door easily, but when she saw from her cat's eyes that it was Han Qianqian, all her guard was down and she was still a little confused.

This little guy, why did he come to her house again?

Wu Xin, who opened the door, said with a ridiculously funny face, "Little brother, there's no place to stay tonight again, so I thought of my sister."

Wu Xin, who was dressed in a silk nightgown, outlined the curves of her body to perfection, but Han Giangli didn't take a second glance and said, "I saved you, so it's okay for me to stay one more night, right?"

"Of course there's no problem." Wu Xin opened the door defenselessly, and she wasn't too wary of facing such a small child.

After Han Three Thousand entered the house, Wu Xin closed the door and then said, "Little brother, you're not leaving home, are you."

In a sense, Han Three Thousand's departure from the Han family did mean a bit of leaving to run away, but unlike the others, his family wasn't looking for him.

"If I need to investigate the household account for borrowing, I'd better go," Han Qianqian said.

Wu Xin glared at Han Qianli, after all, Han Qianli had saved her, so how could she let Han Qianli go out on the streets.

"You little brat, you're not big, but you do have a temper, aren't you allowed to ask questions?" Wu Xin said helplessly.

"You go rest, I won't bother you anymore." After saying that, Han Giang lay back in his usual place.

After being disturbed by Han Qianli, where was Wu Xin's sleepiness, she simply sat on the couch and squeezed together with Han Qianli.

"Little brother, you haven't told your sister what your name is yet." Wu Xin asked.

"Han Three Thousand Years."

"Han Qianqian, this name is rare, but it's quite nice, this couch is small, it's uncomfortable to fall asleep, why don't you go back to your room with your sister?" Wu Xin said.

Han Three Thousand's body visibly stiffened and said, "Big sister, it's against the law to seduce a minor."

When Wu Xin heard this, she covered her mouth and laughed, she was just deliberately teasing Han Qianli, but she didn't expect Han Qianli to take it seriously.

Chapter 1108

As she watched Han Qianqian deliberately close her eyes to sleep, Wu Xin couldn't help but have bad intentions again, as if Han Qianqian was a child as well as a particularly funny thing in her eyes.

When Wu Xin deliberately placed her hand on Han Three Thousand's leg, Han Three Thousand's body visibly became a little more rigid.

"What's wrong, so nervous, are you really afraid that I'll eat you?" Wu Xin's voice was soft, with some fawning.

Han 3000 wasn't someone who hadn't weathered the storm, he was a child in the eyes of others, but other than his physical condition, Han 3000 was an absolutely mature man in other ways.

He knew that the more he retreated, the more Wu Xin would gain an inch, and when she played the situation as a game, wouldn't Han 3000 become a plaything.

So Han Three Thousand simply sat up, took Wu Xin's hand, and said, "Let's go."

Wu Xin was confused for a moment at Han Three Thousand's sudden reaction and the fact that she was being told to go.

"Where to?"

"Of course I'm going back to my room, as for what I'm going to do, you should know very well in your heart." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Wu Xin shook off Han Qianli's hand and cursed, "What's going on in your head, you little brat, I didn't think you'd be so dirty in your heart as a minor."

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, was he dirty?

But he hadn't looked at Wu Xin the whole time, instead Wu Xin had taken her teasing as fun, and Han Marchan had merely responded in kind, which was dirty.

It was no wonder that women were unreasonable creatures.

"I'm going back to my room to sleep, if you dare to do anything, I'll call the police to arrest you." Wu Xin said with a threatening face to Han Qianli, then quickly walked back to her room, and she didn't forget to lock the door, as if she was afraid that Han Qianli would break into her room.

Han Three Thousand was clear this time, it seemed that different methods had to be used to deal with different women.

Sleeping until the next morning, Han Three Thousand received a call from Yao Yuhai, which was something Han Three Thousand expected, because at this time, Yao Yuhai should already know what

happened last night, and he would definitely have some questions as to why he let that person called Yang go.

"When can we meet?" Yao Yuhai asked Han 3,000, if it were a normal person, Yao Yuhai would have said this in a commanding tone and would have expressed it more directly, I want to see you.

But Yao Yuhai didn't do that to Han Qianli, no matter how trashy Han Qianli's image was to outsiders, in his eyes, Han Qianli was by no means that kind of person.

A trash, able to take out so many experts brought by Yang, this was obviously a joke.

"I can come to your house now." Han Marchan said.

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, Han 3,000 washed his face and prepared to go out.

But as soon as he opened the door, he heard Wu Xin's voice.

"Kid, you're too ruthless, staying at my house for two nights without even saying thank you, and all without saying hello, are you such a scum at a young age?" Wu Xin said to Han Gianqli with a dissatisfied face.

"Don't worry, I won't bother you again tonight, so sleep at ease." Han Qianqian left after saying this, his two encounters with Wu Xin were purely accidental, so they could almost stop at this stage.

Wu Xin suddenly felt an inexplicable emptiness in her heart, for her who had lived alone for a long time, she should have felt uncomfortable with the addition of a strange man in her home, but she

surprisingly didn't feel this way, instead she felt a sense of loss when she heard Han Qianqian say that he wouldn't come back.

"Wu Xin, what's wrong with you, he's just a little kid ah." Wu Xin said to herself.

Han Giangli took a taxi to Yao's house.

Yao Yuhai had prepared breakfast, it was very sumptuous, probably the most sumptuous breakfast Han 3000 had ever eaten in his life, even when he was at the Han family compound.

"You haven't had breakfast yet." Yao Yuhai said to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand didn't say much, although he was very powerful now, he still felt hungry and hadn't reached the realm of splitting the five valleys.

After breakfast, the next step was much simpler, Yao Yuhai asked that question to Han Three Thousand, he really couldn't understand why Han Three Thousand would miss such a good opportunity.

After all, he had already k*llled so many people, one more brother Yang wasn't too many, didn't he understand the principle of cutting down the grass and eliminating the roots?

"You have to know that that guy named Yang has a background behind him," Han Qianli said indifferently.

Yao Yuhai nodded, there was nothing wrong with that, if Brother Yang didn't have a background, he would definitely not dare to travel all the way to Yanjing to look for trouble, but the more background he had, wouldn't it be better to k*ll him and solve this trouble once and for all?

"What does that have to do with whether you k*ll him or not?" Yao Yuhai asked in confusion.

"If you k*ll him, the forces behind him will definitely not be able to tolerate it, and then it will be a desperate counterattack, the other side will probably use every possible method to deal with the Yao family, can the Yao family afford it?" Han Marchant said.

Yao Yuhai didn't say anything, he knew that Han Qianqian had more to explain, so he just needed to listen quietly.

As expected, Han Qianqian continued, "Without k*lling him, he will have some scruples about me and will definitely not dare to act rashly after seeing my strength, and more importantly, his hatred for Yao Hanxing is now negligible, and I believe he hates me even more, so in a sense, I've already helped the Yao family solve this matter, as he won't look for the Yao family again Trouble, even if I come to Yanjing again, it's still about me."

Yao Yuhai frowned, Han Qianqian was giving himself a hard time, why would he do that?

With his strength, wouldn't it be simpler and more painful for the other party to retaliate and kill as many as they came.

"You transferred the hatred, in my opinion, this is a redundant move." Yao Yuhai said.

Han Giangli shook his head with a smile and said, "How would it be redundant, I can still use him to deal with the Yao family, but of course, this is based on the premise that you break your word."

This sentence made Yao Yuhai freeze, Han Qianqian did not hide his plans in front of him at all, this was a bit too straightforward, did he not care about the Yao family at all?

"Han 3,000, you are the youngest, most calculating and strongest person I've ever met, why would the Han family treat you as trash when they have someone like you?" Yao Yuhai took a deep breath of cool air and said, although Han Qianli's bluntness made him a little uncomfortable, he couldn't deny that

Han Qianli was a very good person, and the fact that he dared to say that showed that he had absolute control over the situation.

Wasn't such a person excellent?

Chapter 1109

"I really want to see now, when Nangong Qianqiu finds out what you can do, will she regret it." Yao Yuhai continued with a sigh, he knew very well what a stubborn person Nangong Qianqiu was, this old lady was also a well-known figure in Yanjing and her stubbornness had already lowered the Han family's status in Yanjing, but even so, Nangong Qianqiu was unwilling to make any changes.

Perhaps Nangong Qianqiu was simply uncomfortable with taking charge of the Han Family, but more importantly, she had made a decision to bring back the Han Family's glory.

If the Han Family could be handed over to this little boy in front of her, Yao Yuhai simply couldn't imagine what heights the Han Family would reach in the future.

"Regret?" Han Qianqiu smiled faintly, based on what he knew about Nangong Qianqiu, even if Nangong Qianqiu knew in her heart that she had failed, she would never admit it, let alone have any regrets.

In her heart, Han Jun was the one with the imperial look, only Han Jun could lead the Han family to new glories, and when she decided that, she wouldn't make any changes.

Perhaps Nangong Qianqiu would only understand how foolish her decision was when the Han family was in danger and Han Sangsheng was qualified to save the Han family.

"Right, there will be a Chamber of Commerce bureau in two days, you should come too." Yao Yuhai said to Han Qianqiu, since he had promised to help Feng Qian get on the right track, this Chamber of Commerce meeting was a good opportunity to make more high society people aware of Feng Qian's company.

"Thank you, Mr. Yao, I'll be there on time." Han Qianli said with a smile, originally he had planned to go to Cloud City to see his future wife, and it looked like he would have to delay for another two days.

But it didn't matter, he was only fourteen nowadays, so it was still early.

After bidding farewell to the Yao family, this time Han 3,000 didn't delay his business and went directly to Feng Qian Company to ask Qin Lin to help him find a place to settle down.

And during this period of time in the Han family compound, although one person was missing, it was as if nothing had happened, no one had thought about going to retrieve Han Three Thousand, and no one had even worried about whether Han Three Thousand was wandering the streets or whether he was in danger.

Although Shi Jing had had thoughts of sending someone to find Han 3000, every time she saw Nangong Qianqiu, she would dismiss the suggestion because she knew that the old lady was still angry, and if she mentioned sending someone to find Han 3000 in front of her, the old lady would definitely be in for a bout of head-splitting abuse.

"By the way, where's Three Thousand, why hasn't there been any movement from him lately?" Han Cheng asked, for a grown man who had submitted to the intimidating power of Nangong Qianqiu, he might be a filial son, but by no means a competent father, for he had witnessed the unfair treatment of Han 3000 by Nangong Qianqiu, but had done nothing and allowed it to get worse and worse.

Upon hearing the word 3000, the old lady's expression turned cold, even as her eyes showed strong dislike.

"It's only good if he dies outside." The old lady said through gritted teeth.

Han Cheng's expression changed, he knew nothing about what had happened the other day, so the old lady's words made him feel like something serious had happened.

With a glance at Shi Jing, Han Cheng hoped to get an explanation from her.

Shi Jing had no choice but to tell Han Cheng what had happened that day.

Han Cheng was directly furious that Han Qianli, as a junior, dared to treat his grandmother so disrespectfully, but he was even more shocked when he heard that even Yan Jun was no match for Han Qianli.

Yan Jun was the Han family's guardian angel in general, and his strength was among the best in the entire Yanjing, so how could he not even be able to beat a child?

"What a joke, how could Yan Jun possibly not be able to beat 3000." Han Cheng said.

"It's true, we all saw it." Shi Jing couldn't figure out how Han 3000 could be so powerful, but the truth was happening right in front of her, so she couldn't disbelieve it.

Equally perplexed was Yan Jun himself.

He had been pondering over this matter for the past few days, Han 3,000 had been trained by him since he was a child, and he knew Han 3,000's strength best, but Han 3,000 seemed to have become very powerful overnight, and Yan Jun couldn't even feel how powerful the current Han 3,000 was, and this was the most terrifying thing for Yan Jun.

Could it be that Han Three Thousand Years had opened the Ren and Zhu Vessels in one night and that was why he had suddenly become stronger?

But how could this ridiculous idea be true?

"Don't mention this adversary, I don't care if he lives or dies out there." Nangong Qianqiu said in a cold voice.

Her order directly caused Han Cheng to stop discussing Han Qianli.

"By the way, have you prepared for the Chamber of Commerce gathering in a few days?" Nangong Qianqiu asked to Han Cheng.

"Mom, I'm ready, this time I'll make sure to revive the Han family and let those people know that although the Han family is without Dad, it's still not something they can bully." Han Cheng said, ever since Han Tian Yang's funeral, the Han family's status had plummeted, and Han Cheng was ready to use this opportunity to give the Han family a boost.

"I'll go with you, I'd like to see who actually wants to bring down my Han family." Nangong Qianqiu said with a frosty face.

Han Cheng was stunned, there was no Nangong Qianqiu in the plan, and he knew how hot-tempered Nangong Qianqiu was, once she went, it was likely that she would cause some unnecessary trouble.

"Mom, just leave this matter to me, and you old man can rest at home," Han Cheng said.

Nangong Qianqiu looked at Han Cheng obliquely and said, "Do you mean that you'll be able to handle everything now that I'm no longer in charge of the Han family's affairs? Do you think I'm useless, or do you think I'm causing you trouble?"

"Mom, how can you say that, I didn't mean it." Han Cheng quickly said.

"Since you didn't mean it, don't stop me." After saying this, Nangong Qianqiu turned to look at Han Jun, her eyes immediately became much softer, and continued, "This time, I'll also take my good

grandson, it's his first time attending such a formal occasion, I have to let those people meet the future heir of the Han family, and let them know that my Han family still has the face of an emperor, and will definitely be able to become the figurehead of the Yanjing business world in the future! ."

From the look in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, it could be seen how much she doted on Han Jun, as if even her own son was less than a hair's breadth of Han Jun's head.

Han Cheng nodded helplessly, the stubborn old lady was not something he could change since she had already made up her mind, and there was no choice but to agree.

Chapter 1110

As Han Cheng prepared to go to the office, Shi Jing chased after him as soon as he stepped out of the house.

Although she had a lot of grievances about Han Qianxiang's actions last time, but after all, she was her own flesh and blood and couldn't do anything as desperate as Nangong Qianqiu.

"You'd better find someone and help find out where Han Qianxiang is, don't let anything really happen." Shi Jing instructed Han Cheng.

Han Cheng nodded and said, "Let's talk about it when there's time, this brat is becoming more and more defiant, it's time to let him suffer, and it won't take more than a few days, he should be back, he's starving, where else can he go if he doesn't go home."

That said, and Shi Jing had thought so, but this was her own son, not someone else's, so she couldn't really be so cruel, could she.

"Speaking as if he's not your son, aren't you really not worried at all?" Shi Jing grumbled and looked at Han Cheng.

Han Cheng laughed and said, "Don't worry, nothing can happen, he's probably just venting his emotions, when he's done, he'll naturally come back, a child, you can't spoil him."

"You're saying this, but it's really against your conscience, when did you spoil him, the one who is truly spoiled in the Han family, but Han Jun." Shi Jing said helplessly.

"What can I do about it, the old lady is willing, there's nothing anyone can do about it, well, I have to go to the office, you'd better hurry back or the old lady will have a problem with it again." Han Cheng said.

Shi Jing, who was helpless, could only nod her head, hoping that in a few days' time, Han Chenggong would be able to come back on his own after he finished venting.

As soon as Shi Jing returned home, she was confronted by Nangong Qianqiu, "Did you go in front of Han Cheng to snitch on me again?"

Shi Jing's face turned pale and quickly explained, "Mom, I just told Han Cheng to be careful on the way to work, this is my concern as a couple, how could it be a snitch to beat you up?"

Nangong Qianqiu smiled coldly and said, "What kind of person are you, don't I understand, I'm warning you, no matter what pillow wind you blow, don't let me know, if you don't, I will never be polite to you."

This was Nangong Qianqiu's tyranny in the Han household, she wanted everything to be to her liking, and no one would ever be able to disobey her.

Shi Jing was forced to accept Nangong Qianqiu's recklessness under this oppression.

In fact, in the early days, Nangong Qianqiu's prejudice against Han Qianqian was something Shi Jing did not agree with, after all, they were all her own flesh and blood, so how could Shi Jing treat them differently.

But she couldn't resist Nangong Qianqiu's forcefulness, so Shi Jing had to choose to slowly compromise.

It can be said that Shi Jing's current attitude towards Han Qianqian is 99% due to Nangong Qianqiu's oppression and was formed out of necessity.

This was the saddest point of Shi Jing's life as a mother and daughter-in-law.

Feng Qian Company.

Han Qianqian, who was sitting in the chairman's office, had a very serious expression.

He knew that although everything around him was stable for the time being, and he was able to return to his old life through time and marry Su Yingxia once again, there was one thing that was on Han Three Thousand's mind.

These days, whenever it was late at night, Han Three Thousand couldn't help but think about this matter.

The words that Lin Long had said during the reversal of time had almost become Han Three Thousand's heart attack.

He knew that reversing time could allow him to change many things, but the only threat that remained the same was the Lunar Dragon, and the Lunar Dragon had said that it would find Han 3000 no matter what, and with no certainty that time reversal could completely cover the Lunar Dragon's memories, the consequences of this hidden danger would be unimaginable once it erupted.

But Han Three thousand faced this situation, but he was somewhat helpless.

He could take advantage of the Lin Long's slumber to enter the Xuanyuan World again, but going there, it was a tricky question whether he would be able to find a way to kill the Lin Long completely.

And now that Han Giang was more interested in getting his wife back, he would rather choose not to face this matter if he could.

"What a headache, if it remembers me, it will definitely come to Earth to find me." Han Qianli shook his head helplessly and talked to himself.

At that moment, Qin Lin returned to his office, and buying a house for Han Three Thousand was a trivial matter that didn't take too much of his time.

"Young Master, I've already found a low-profile place for you as per your request, this residential area shouldn't be noticed by too many people." Qin Lin said, incidentally handing Han Qianqian a key and address.

Han Three Thousand didn't even look at it and directly pocketed it, as long as there was a residence, it didn't matter to Han Three Thousand where it was.

"Do you know about the Chamber of Commerce meeting in two days?" Han Qianqian asked to Qin Lin.

Qin Lin naturally knew about such an important matter, every year's Chamber of Commerce gathering, that could only be attended by Yanjing's business celebrities, Qin Lin cut his head to get into this gathering, but there was no door to enter, not even a chance to work as a waiter, because the gathering was very strict on the selection of waiters, they had to have more than five years of experience in a large hotel.

"Young Master, I've already thought about this matter, it's just not going to work, they even have very strict requirements for selecting waiters." Qin Lin said helplessly.

"Prepare yourself and come with me." Han Qianli said.

Qin Lin looked at Han Qianqian incredulously and said, "Young Master, it's not appropriate to force your way into such an important occasion, is it?"

"A hard break?" Han Three Thousand Thousand smiled and said, "Who told you to force your way in."

The reason why Qin Lin first thought that Han Three Thousand would forcefully barge in was because this party wasn't something that anyone could attend, although the Han family was eligible, how could Han Three Thousand's temper be able to attend as a Han family member, and Nangong Qianqiu, I'm afraid, wouldn't allow this to happen.

Could it be that Han Qianxiang had already compromised with the Han family?

After thinking about it, Qin Lin felt that it wasn't a surprise, after all, Han Thousand Thousand's current power really couldn't be compared to the Han family, and he would need to rely on the Han family's background to have a chance to develop Feng Qian after all.

The momentary bowing of his head was also understandable.

"Young Master, did Nangong Qianqiu agree to take you there?" Qin Lin asked.

"What does it have to do with her, besides, she'll only take Han Jun with her, so how could she think of me." Han Marchant said.

Qin Lin was confused.

It had nothing to do with Nangong Qianqiu, so what other way did Han Third Thousand have to go to the party?

"Young Master, I am a bit confused, since it's not Nangong Qianqiu, how can you go there?" Qin Lin asked.

"The Yao family invited me, what's the problem?" Han Marchant said.

"Yao family!" Qin Lin looked at Han Qianqian with a shocked face, unable to believe it.