

His True Colors Chapter 1111-1120

Chapter 1111

Qin Lin could be said to have crashed and burned to get to know some powerful families, and so far, no one had taken him seriously at all, so he knew very well how difficult it was to get in touch with these upstarts.

And Han Qianqiang, who had only spent two or three days, had gained the Yao family's attention?

This was beyond unbelievable to Qin Lin, and even he couldn't quite believe what kind of honor it had to be for the Yao family to personally invite Han Marchand to the Chamber of Commerce gathering.

"There's nothing to be surprised about, there will be more of this sort of thing in the future, you don't need to be too surprised." Han Qianqian said with a flat expression, it was just one Yao family, and it was by no means a surprise that the entire Yanjing's top tier families would bow to him in the future.

Qin Lin took a deep breath as a way to ease his emotions, looking at Han Three Thousand's calm and unimpressed expression, he was very curious as to how Han Three Thousand was able to do it, but Han Three Thousand was his boss after all, it wasn't his turn to get to the bottom of it yet.

"That's right, don't call me young master from now on, just call me boss." Han Three Thousand continued, Little Young Master was a ridiculous label, a waste of the Han family in everyone's eyes, and if Han Three Thousand wanted to shed that identity, he had to ditch the title Little Young Master first.

"Yes, boss." Qin Lin said with his head bowed.

Han Three Thousand stood up, "There's nothing else, I'll leave first, go prepare yourself, the day after tomorrow is your chance to get to know more of the high society, it's up to you whether you can seize this opportunity or not."

"Don't worry boss, I'll never let you down." Qin Lin said, he had tried all sorts of ways not to get in for this, and now that Han Qianqian had created this opportunity for him, he would naturally make it the most valuable it could be.

Han Three Thousand believed in Qin Lin's abilities, in the last fourteen years, if it wasn't for Qin Lin, Feng Qian Company wouldn't have been able to grow at all.

When he left the company, Han 3,000 received an unexpected phone call, which was actually from Yao Hanxing.

The fact that this domineering child would actually take the initiative to contact him was a bit baffling to Han Three Thousand.

"Just say what you want." Han Qianqian saw Yao Hanxing swallowing his words and said somewhat impatiently.

Yao Hanxing hesitated and said with a hard scalp, "Han Three Thousand, I want to thank you for saving me, from today onwards, I'll treat you as a brother, it doesn't matter as to how you think of me."

This made Han Qianli couldn't help but laugh, this uncaring guy would actually still whisper, it looked like he was intimidated by Brother Yang.

Of course, Han 3000 wouldn't really be that simple, thinking that the word brother was as simple as its surface meaning.

Although he had saved Yao Hanxing, this was definitely not enough to make Yao Hanxing bow down to him.

I'm afraid the most important reason for Yao Hanxing to do this was that he valued his own strength.

"You're trying to find a helper so that you can look for my help if you cause any trouble in the future, right, the word brother is really cheap coming out of your mouth." Han Qianqian said mercilessly, he didn't need to give Yao Hanxing face, this kind of domineering son, the more he gave him face, the more he would rub his nose in it.

"That's not what I meant, I sincerely wanted to thank you and make friends with you." Yao Hanxing said.

From the interest aspect alone, making friends with Yao Hanxing was a good thing for Han Qianli, it could strengthen his position with the Yao family even more, and Han Qianli wasn't afraid of Yao Hanxing's tricks, after all, in front of absolute power, any schemes and tricks were pale and powerless.

"Wait until you're released from the hospital, then buy me a drink," Han Giangli said.

"Okay, wait for me, I'll be out of the hospital soon." Yao Hanxing said excitedly.

Hanging up the phone, Yao Hanxing lay on the hospital bed with a contented face, this phone call, he didn't make this call to Han 3000 through anyone's authority, but his own consideration, when Yao Hanxing started to think about this matter, he found that making friends with Han 3000, a hundred benefits and no harm, this was definitely a thing worth doing.

Even though Han Qianxiang was just a useless young master of the Han family who was a trash in the public's mouth right now, Yao Hanxing knew that with Han Qianxiang's ability, sooner or later, people would be impressed by him and that Han Qianxiang would definitely be able to create his own power in Yanjing and develop it so well that he might even surpass the Han family.

From this point of view, it was definitely a wise choice for Yao Hanxing to grab a head start and make friends with Han Three Thousand.

"What's wrong with you, your hand was almost broken and you're still laughing?" It so happened that at this moment, Yao Yuhai arrived in the hospital room, and when he saw Yao Hanxing's smiling face, he couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Dad, I just did the wisest thing in my life." Yao Hanxing said with a smile.

Yao Yuhai had a bad feeling when he heard this, because Yao Hanxing hadn't done anything right since he was a kid, and his self-importance was definitely a disaster in the end.

"What have you done again, you're already lying in a hospital bed, and you can't stop?" Yao Yuhai said with dissatisfaction.

"Dad, don't worry, I really didn't get in trouble this time." Yao Hanxing said.

His words, in Yao Yuhai's ears, were no different from farting, how could Yao Yuhai believe him.

"What else can you do but cause trouble, after decades of being your old man, do I still not know what kind of person you are?" Yao Yuhai coldly said.

"Dad, I just called Han Giangli." Yao Hanxing knew that Yao Yuhai wouldn't believe him easily, so he could only tell Yao Yuhai about it.

Yao Yu Hai frowned and called Han 3000, with this kid's temper, he shouldn't have gone to mock Han 3000 again.

Damned thing, it's already at such a time, and Han Qianli even saved his life, he still wants to provoke Han Qianli!

"But don't worry, I am in no way provoking him, but rather telling him that I want to be brothers with him." Before Yao Yuhai could ask a question, Yao Hanxing continued.

Yao Yuhai was stunned, he called Han Qianqian and this was the matter?

"And he also said that he'll buy him a drink after I'm released from the hospital." Yao Hanxing said proudly.

This matter was definitely a good thing, and not just for Yao Hanxing himself, but for the entire Yao family.

But Yao Yuhai didn't quite understand, was this Yao Hanxing's Ren and Vessel being opened up, how could he suddenly do such a thing?

"Why are you doing this?" Yao Yuhai asked, only if he knew why, he would be able to know what Yao Hanxing was thinking.

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Hearing Yao Yuhai ask this, Yao Hanxing put away his playful and smiling expression.

"Dad, actually this matter, I've thought about it for a long time, although Han 3000 is treated as trash by many people, but in reality, he is definitely not a person like that, and most people will definitely regret their contempt for him in the future, since he is so powerful, he can definitely be a big figure in Yanjing in the future, while no one else knows about this matter, I know about it, as the saying goes It's a chance for me to be close to the water, and if I can become friends with Han Qianxiang, it will definitely help me a lot in the future, and for the entire Yao family as well." Yao Hanxing said.

Hearing these words, Yao Yuhai looked impressed, even somewhat unable to believe that these words had come from Yao Hanxing's mouth.

Yao Yuhai was well aware of his son's ability to be almost useless except for food and drink, and this time, Yao Hanxing had truly grown up, truly become mature and knew how to consider his future path.

"Son, you've finally grown up, dad is very pleased with you, you're right, this is your opportunity now, just grabbing the relationship with Han Qianqian will definitely be of great benefit to the future." Yao Yuhai said, he originally had the same idea about this and even hesitated to let Yao Hanxing do it, but considering Yao Hanxing's character, he was worried that Yao Hanxing would mess things up, that's why he didn't say anything.

Now that Yao Hanxing himself had an awareness of this, it really made Yao Yuhai feel doubly pleased.

"But son, Dad has a word of caution for you, if you make friends with him, you must be sincere, and you must never do anything sneaky." Yao Yuhai reminded, in terms of mindfulness and subtlety, this fourteen year old child was definitely not simple, Yao Hanxing's tactics were definitely a class act in front of him, so you must never play any small mind, once Han Qianli found out, it would be the end of stealing chickens and eating rice, if you make a grudge against Han Qianli, it would not be a good thing for the Yao family.

"Dad, don't worry, since I've decided to make friends with him, I naturally understand this." Yao Hanxing said.

Yao Yuhai nodded his head repeatedly, today, was probably the happiest day of his life, as his inept son grew up, the Yao family's future would not need him to worry about it.

Even Yao Yuhai felt that by the time Han Qianqian truly became famous in Yanjing, the Yao family would still be able to reap great benefits from it and even be among the true top families.

In Yanjing, there were three families that were above the other families, and all of these families had a solid background with a hundred years of history, and Yao Yuhai had dreamt of being on an equal footing with these families, but this was just a fantasy, and there was almost no chance of success.

But now, Yao Yuhai saw hope, as Han Three Thousand Thousand might be the one person who could bring down the three great families.

For his part, Han Three Thousand, after hanging up the phone with Yao Hanxing, he didn't take this matter too seriously because he was well aware of the interests mixed in with the word brother, he wasn't a child, and he knew this game of interests better than anyone else.

Unconsciously, Han 3000 walked to a familiar place, a place he used to come to often, and even cried to be taken in here one rainy night.

Everything still seemed so familiar when Han three thousand years old stepped into the bean juice shop, and Han three thousand years old sat directly in the same familiar spot he used to sit in.

The boss's daughter, Chen Ling, wearing a ponytail, was playing with playdough on the side. Han 3,000 remembered that she had almost joined a cult, and it was there that Han 3,000 obtained the skeleton and thus possessed superhuman strength.

During this period of time, Han 3000 was still not very familiar with the boss's wife, so the two sides were just having a very simple conversation between the boss and the customer.

Instead, Chen Ling would sneak a glance at Han 3,000 from time to time, probably because she thought Han 3,000 was more handsome.

When Han Qianqian found out that Chen Ling was peeking at her, she smiled, and Chen Ling immediately lowered her head, and her face turned scarlet, even to the roots of her ears, the little girl's shyness was on full display at this moment.

Han Qianli slightly smiled, at this time so cute Chen Ling, Han Qianli really can not imagine, when she grows up, actually will become a horse-k*lling girl, the image is completely different.

After drinking the bean juice, Han 3,000 didn't communicate with the boss's wife too much, because the two sides weren't very familiar with each other, Han 3,000 wouldn't deliberately change these things.

Just as he was paying the bill and preparing to leave, a group of punks with steel pipes hidden in their sleeves rushed into the shop.

The boss's wife's face changed as soon as she saw the battle.

"Where's your man, tell him to get out and pay back the money."

"If you don't return the money today, I'll smash your shitty shop."

"Hurry up, don't waste my time."

These little punks flaunted their power, scaring many customers.

Han Qianqian remembered that the boss's wife had a rotten gambling husband and had heard her talk about it before, often being debt-collected by people on the fringes of society.

The owner's wife obviously hadn't seen this situation for the first time, and after letting her daughter hide in the cashier bar, she said to those people, "You guys are looking for him, I want to look for him too, it's been a whole half month since he came back."

"He's not here, so you'll pay for this, so get the money." The leader with dyed yellow hair said to the boss's wife.

In this day and age, most of the people on the fringes of society preferred yellow hair, which seemed to have become their trademark feature.

"No money, I can't even get a few customers a day in this little shop, I can't even pay my rent, where is the money to give you guys, if you want money, go find someone who borrowed it." The owner's wife said, this is a bottomless pit that can never be filled, and the two of them, mother and daughter, are living on the meager income from this bean juice shop, how can they live and run the business if they give all the money away.

"No money?" Yellow Hair smiled coldly and hit the window with a stick, and the glass instantly exploded, splattering shards everywhere.

"You idiots, still eating, hurry up and get out before blood splatters on you."

When the customers saw the momentum, they couldn't even bother to pay, and they all ran away in a blur.

The boss lady was so anxious that she jumped to her feet, but no matter how much she screamed, those people didn't even turn their heads back.

"Little kid, what are you still looking at, can't you understand what I'm saying, I told you to get lost." A certain person scolded as he saw that Han Qianli was still standing in the same spot.

To Han Qianli, this was by no means something he could turn a blind eye to, after all, the boss's wife had treated him well in the past, and now that she was in trouble, how could Han Qianli leave so easily when he was able to help her out?

"Who is your boss." Han 3,000 asked.

Chapter 1113

Han Qianqian's words made the gang of punks laugh, this little kid's mouth was really big, and he wanted to stand up for someone without looking at the situation.

"Kid, I advise you to get out while you still have a chance." Yellow Hair said disdainfully to Han Qianqian.

"I'm asking you, who's your boss." Han Qianqian said.

"Kid, what does it matter to you who my boss is, is it hard to believe that you're still qualified to see my boss?" Yellow Hair chuckled.

"Hurry up and get lost, don't waste our time."

"Kid, if you want to be a hero, you have to see what you can do, do you know what this is in the hands of the brothers, it's not so easy to hit your body, your little body, I'm afraid you'll just die."

Han Giangli shook his head helplessly, he just realized that it was a complete waste of time to bullshit with these guys, how would they take him seriously?

"Yeah? I want to try." Han Qianli said indifferently.

As soon as the boss's wife heard this, she quickly said, "Kid, you'd better leave, you can't afford to mess with these people."

"Auntie, I'm in charge of this." Han Giangli shouted subconsciously, this was what he used to call the boss's wife, but their current relationship hadn't matured to this extent.

The boss's wife frowned slightly, although she had seen this kid, she wasn't impressed, so how could she call herself auntie.

The gang of punks lost patience when they saw that Han Qianqian didn't see his coffin and wouldn't shed a tear.

Huang Mao gave a look to one of his men.

The man walked up to Han 3,000 with a steel pipe and grimaced, "Little brother, don't blame brother for being too cruel, you're asking for it."

After saying that, the man swung the steel pipe, ready to teach Han Three Thousand a painful lesson.

But before he could swing it, Han Qianqian punched him in the face, causing him to fall backwards and fall to the ground, covering his face and screaming in pain.

Huang Mao was stunned, not expecting this kid to actually be good at something, so he could only take action himself.

But the end result of Yellow Hair's action was no different from his little brother, after all, their opponent was Han 3000, an existence that had almost ruled the Xuanyuan World, and if it wasn't for the appearance of the Lin Long, Han 3000 was definitely the strongest in the Xuanyuan World!

It was only when Yellow Hair also fell that those people panicked and looked at Han Qianli with eyes that all revealed some fear.

I thought to myself how could this little brat be so good at fighting, he couldn't have met some expert.

"What are you guys waiting for, let's go together." Yellow Hair gritted his teeth and roared.

Han Qianqian bent down, picked up a steel pipe on the ground, and said indifferently, "Are you sure you still want to fight? I just used my fist, and I don't know how hard the steel pipe is."

The gang was stunned in place, and none of them even dared to take the initiative to take action against Han Marchand.

This kind of gangster was not someone with great ability, and the reason why they dared to be arrogant was just to bully the weak by being outnumbered, and when they really met a powerful character, it was just a bunch of wimps.

Now Han Qianli's display of power made them not dare to act rashly, and they didn't dare to treat Han Qianli as a child to be bullied at will.

The boss's wife was a little surprised, she did not expect such a small child to be able to subdue these thugs.

As for Ling Chen, full of heroic admiration, the little girl seemed to have a budding spring heart, and although she still couldn't understand what kind of feelings this was, she knew that she liked the little brother in front of her.

"Take me to meet your boss." Han Giangli said to Huang Mao.

Huang Mao gritted his teeth and looked at the other men, not even daring to move, surely he couldn't beat the kid in front of him.

But it didn't matter, since he wanted to see the boss, he would give him this chance.

At his own turf, Yellow Hair didn't believe that he couldn't still subdue a little kid.

"Fine, if you want to meet, I'll just take you there, but don't regret it." Huang Mao said.

Han Three Thousand Threw away the steel pipe and said, "In my life dictionary, this word hasn't appeared yet."

After saying that, Han 3,000 was the first to walk out of the bean juice shop.

The gang of thugs saw the situation and followed closely.

"Mom, will my brother be in danger?" Chen Ling looked worried as he asked the boss lady.

The boss's wife was also very worried, after all, he was just a child, but this matter was not something that the boss's wife could help with.

"It should be fine, don't worry Ling'er." The boss lady's words were a bit unconscionable, but there was really nothing she could do for an ordinary woman.

But Ling Chen was just a child, and she firmly believed in her mother's words, so she felt that Han Marchan would be fine, and hadn't she just knocked down two of them.

"Brother is awesome." Chen Ling's little face blushed and said.

Han Qianli followed Yellow Hair and the others to a casino, the environment was rather dirty and the gamblers inside one by one didn't look like rich people, they should be specializing in screwing some ordinary people, from all of this, Yellow Hair's boss was probably just a small role.

Of course, even if it was a big figure in the Dao, it wasn't worth mentioning to Han 3,000, and his current strength wouldn't be too much of a problem to deal with, no matter how big the influence was.

"Looks like you guys aren't mixing well either," Han Giang said indifferently.

Being mocked by Han Qianqian, Yellow Hair wanted to step on Han Qianqian and ravage him on the ground, but after thinking about how Han Qianqian was so capable of fighting, he could only hold his anger down for the time being, anyway, he was already on his own turf, so as long as he waited for the boss to give his word, there would be plenty of opportunities to vent his anger.

Walking into an office.

Rather than an office, it was more like a room, because there was no office, instead there was a bed, and a middle-aged man with a greasy head was holding a little girl with colorful hair in his arms, wearing fishnet stockings and dressed like a street-walker.

"Boss." Huang Mao shouted.

The middle-aged man didn't even look at Yellow Hair and said, "Did you get the money back?"

"Boss, there's been some trouble." Yellow Hair said weakly.

"F*ck, if you can't handle this little matter, what use are you, f*ck, you can just go eat sh*t." The middle aged man cursed and said.

"Boss, it's all because of this kid who ruined it for us, and he wants to see you." Yellow Hair said.

Only then did the middle-aged man raise his head, but when he saw Han Qianli, he became even more furious.

A little kid was just a kid, but he could still ruin their good fortune, so could it be that a group of people couldn't even handle a little kid.

"Yellow Mao, are you f*cking kidding me, just him, such a little piece of sh*t, and he can still ruin your business?" The middle-aged man raged.

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Huang Mao had already paid the price for belittling Han Qianqian, so when he heard the middle-aged man's words, he hurried to the middle-aged man's side, he had to let the middle-aged man know that the little kid in front of him wasn't that simple, not only to make the middle-aged man pay attention, but also to let the middle-aged man know that it wasn't that he wasn't doing his job well.

"Boss, although this kid looks like a little kid, he's very skilled." Yellow Hair said softly.

The middle-aged man snorted coldly, a little kid was just a kid, no matter how good he was at fighting, it was just a child's game, how could he possibly compare to an adult?

What's more, he was still in the Dao, if he couldn't even handle a child, and word got out, wouldn't he be disgraced.

"And he wants to see you by name, he's not a coward, so I'm afraid he's not coming from a small source." Yellow Hair continued.

"Oh?" The middle-aged man brought up a hint of interest, it was a bit surprising that such a small child dared to take the initiative to meet him.

Standing up, the middle-aged man walked in front of Han Qianli, the difference in their heads causing the middle-aged man to have to lower his head to look at Han Qianli.

Han Qianqian tilted his head slightly and calmly looked at the middle-aged man.

"My name is Zhou Dingshan, are you looking for me?" Zhou Dingshan purposely showed a fierce look, and normally, a child would be a little scared when they saw him with such an expression.

But Han Qianqian's eyes remained the same from start to finish, and even had a sense of calmness when she was looking at Zhou Dingshan.

This calmness made Zhou Dingshan start to look at Han Qianli squarely.

An ordinary adult would be a little scared when they came to his territory and encountered this kind of situation, but he, a little kid, was not scared at all, this was not as simple as a newborn calf.

"I want you to do something for me." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Zhou Dingshan was slightly stunned, then he laughed up at the sky, he never would have thought that this little kid's tone would be so big, although he wasn't a big figure in the Dao, he was quite famous in his own area, listening to this little kid's meaning, he wanted to be his underling, wasn't this a joke?

"Kid, what grade are you in this year, and are you the boss in school? School and society are not the same, do you know that if you provoke me with these words, you will not live to leave today alive." Zhou Dingshan said.

"With you." Han Giangli said, circling the casino and continuing, "With these trash?"

Zhou Dingshan's expression went cold, why is this brat's tone getting louder and louder, his subordinates are at any rate more than twenty people, but he was actually called trash by such a little guy?

"Little kid, speak with respect, don't think that I wouldn't dare touch you." Zhou Dingshan threatened.

"You can try, let them come together." Han Qianli said indifferently, the prerequisite for getting Zhou Dingshan to do things for him was to get this guy to be convinced, and the only way to do that was to get him to lie down on the ground, so Han Qianli didn't want to waste too much of his breath.

"Kid, are you serious? Aren't you afraid to die here?" Zhou Dingshan said.

"I can tell you that with these trash, you can't touch me," Han Qianqian said.

Zhou Dingshan gritted his teeth in anger, he had seen arrogant people before, but he had never seen Han Qianqian so arrogant and uncaring in his territory.

"You heard it, this little thing said that you are trash, what to do next, you guys can see what to do." Zhou Dingshan said with a cold smile.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and moved closer towards Han Qianqian, forming a 360-degree, no-frills encirclement.

Huang Mao was originally very confident that he would be absolutely unable to fly with his wings if he brought Han Qianli to his territory, but seeing Han Qianli's very calm appearance, he couldn't help but feel a little worried.

He had seen Han 3,000's skills, they were indeed formidable, ordinary people couldn't get close to them, and he still showed no fear in the face of so many people's attitudes.

This had to cause a ridiculous thought to arise in Yellow Hair's mind, could it be that he really didn't take these twenty people seriously?

"F*ck, how is that possible, just a little kid, how can he beat up so many people." Yellow Hair said under his breath.

"What are you yin [www.avracity.com] yang talking about?" Zhou Dingshan looked at Huang Mao and asked.

Yellow Hair quickly shook his head and said, "No, it's nothing, boss, this kid doesn't take you seriously at all, he needs to be taught a painful lesson."

After saying that, Yellow Hair also casually picked up a handy weapon and walked towards Han Qianli.

"So many people beating up a little kid, wouldn't it be too bullying." The girl in the sexy dress snuggled up to Zhou Dingshan's bosom, and although her words seemed to be a bit of an injustice to Han 3000, her expression, however, clearly looked like she was watching a good show.

"These kids nowadays, they haven't been beaten by society and don't know about the dangers of society, it's time to show him, I'm teaching him social studies so that he knows that he shouldn't be so arrogant." Zhou Dingshan said.

The girl laughed and said, "Hey, I actually suspect that he might not be right in the head, otherwise, why would he get himself into this kind of trouble."

Zhou Dingshan trailed off, it wasn't completely impossible, but things had come to this point, and he wouldn't take back what he said.

"Don't forget to call up a few little sisters tonight, let's have a drink." Zhou Dingshan suddenly thought of the party at night and had a very dirty smile on his face.

"Don't worry, of course I won't break my promise to you, but you have to promise to buy me a bag."
The girl said.

"Of course."

While the two were chatting, the other side was already in a fierce fight.

Han 3,000 was more than capable of handling the simultaneous attacks of more than twenty people, and they didn't give him the slightest sense of oppression or threat at all.

But this was normal for Han Three Thousand's strength, after all, his opponents were nothing more than a group of ordinary people, but Han Three Thousand's strength had already reached the divine realm of the Xuanyuan World, and had surpassed the existence of ordinary mortals.

With over twenty people rounding up, one couldn't help but notice that none of them caused any harm to Han Three Thousand, but instead, Zhou Dingshan's men continued to fall.

At this time, the flirtatious Zhou Dingshan took a glance at the battlefield with his afterglow, and this glance caused him to be completely stunned.

"How is it possible!"

In Zhou Dingshan's opinion, Han 3,000 should have fallen, but the reality was that many of his men had fallen, while Han 3,000 looked unharmed.

That girl stared at the scene as she saw it, covering her jaw with her hand that almost dropped in shock.

"He, he's so powerful!"

Chapter 1115

Zhou Dingshan and the girl in his arms did the exact same thing at the same time and started rubbing their eyes as they both felt like they were hallucinating, otherwise, how could such a little kid not be able to handle more than twenty adults?

But rolling his eyes wouldn't change the facts in front of him.

Moreover, Han 3000 was really not interested in fighting these trash, so he simply stopped wasting time and chose to take the initiative to attack.

When Han 3,000 took the initiative, those men of Zhou Dingshan's seemed even more useless, and none of them were able to stop Han 3,000.

In less than a minute, more than twenty people, all of whom fell to the ground groaning in pain.

The entire casino was like a purgatory on earth, frequently emitting screams.

Zhou Dingshan stared at the scene happening in front of him with wide eyes, not daring to believe it, his heartbeat thudding faster.

"What the f*ck is this." Zhou Dingshan had been in the Dao for so many years, and it wasn't like he hadn't seen powerful characters before, but those powerful characters had never brought such a strong shock to Zhou Dingshan.

One man, fighting over twenty people single-handedly, was unharmed.

Most importantly, he was still a little kid!

Since then, Zhou Dingshan knew that he had kicked an iron plate, and he finally understood why Huang Mao would say that he had ruined it.

With just those few people of Huang Mao's, how could they be his opponents?

Han Giangli clapped his hands and walked towards Zhou Dingshan.

Zhou Dingshan subconsciously took a step back and actually hid behind the girl.

The girl was now completely confused and frightened, and all the disdain and ridicule she had previously felt for Han Qianli inside her had vanished.

"What do you want?" Zhou Dingshan stammered and asked Han Qianli.

"From now on, how about working for me?" Han Giangli said.

Zhou Dingshan swallowed his saliva, his throat was on fire.

Of course he refused inwardly, if he were a big shot, he would definitely be willing to be subservient to others, but this guy in front of him was after all a little kid, and in the Daoist world, face was very important, and to be a junior to a little kid would be a laughing stock.

However, this little kid was so powerful, Zhou Dingshan had to think about what kind of situation he would end up in if he refused.

"I can let you sit in the highest position in the Grey Zone in Yanjing," Han Giangli continued.

"How can I trust you if you say whatever you want?" Zhou Dingshan asked.

"Do you have enemies?" Han Giangli asked rhetorically.

"In my line of work, how can there be no enemies." Zhou Dingshan said.

"Tell me the most powerful of your enemies," Han Three Thousand said.

"What are you doing?" Zhou Dingshan was puzzled, he had quite a few enemies, but the most powerful, only one, and that person's status in Yanjing was definitely not low, the backstage was not small either, Zhou Dingshan had been bullied by him for so many years, but just because of his position, the fire he was holding in his heart did not dare to vent.

"Just tell me, as for whether or not you want to help me with my work, you'll give me the answer after tomorrow," Han Qianqian said.

Although Zhou Dingshan didn't understand what Han Three Thousand was up to, he had a sneaking feeling that Han Three Thousand might be trying to use this matter to prove his abilities.

If he could really do something horrifying, Zhou Dingshan wouldn't mind working for him as an underling.

"His name is Liu Dongyang." Zhou Dingshan said.

"I'll be back for you." After leaving these words behind, Han Qianli left the casino.

Zhou Dingshan breathed a sigh of relief and looked at those little brothers on the ground, and couldn't help but inwardly lament that he was at least considered a boss-level figure, but he didn't expect to be disgraced by a child today.

But thinking about Han Qianqian's performance just now, Zhou Dingshan started to comfort himself again, with his strength, I'm afraid there weren't many people at the same level as him who could handle it, thinking about it this way, it wasn't really a matter of disgrace.

"Brother Shan, what do you think he wants?" The girl asked to Zhou Dingshan.

When it came to this matter, Zhou Dingshan's expression unconsciously became a bit more serious, but what exactly Han Marchan had planned was not something he could guess.

"We'll know tomorrow, didn't he say that he could let me consider it until tomorrow, so I'm sure something big will happen tomorrow." Zhou Dingshan said.

Feng Qian Company.

Qin Lin was preparing for the Chamber of Commerce gathering, and now that he was qualified to participate, he needed to know the recent history of each Chamber of Commerce gathering participant, only by knowing these things would Qin Lin be able to find a chance to stitch them up and get them to cooperate with Feng Qian.

"Qin Lin, help me check on someone." Han 3,000 came directly to the office and said to Qin Lin.

Qin Lin hurriedly sat up from his chair, he was qualified to sit in this office without Han 3,000 being there, but when Han 3,000 appeared in this office, the position didn't belong to him.

"Boss, who is it?" Qin Lin asked.

"Liu Dongyang." Han Giangli said.

"Boss, do you have any problems with this Liu Dongyang?" Qin Lin asked, puzzled.

"It seems that you are familiar with him, are you friends?" Han Qianli questioned.

Qin Lin quickly shook his head and explained, "Boss, Liu Dongyang is a notorious person, many people know him, I've only heard of his reputation and don't know him."

"How infamous, tell me." Han Marchand asked.

"It happened to happen some time ago, that something happened between Liu Dongyang and a minor, and was approached by someone's parents, Liu Dongyang beat up that family, all of them, and put them in the hospital, and then used his connections to block the news, that family is now in a miserable situation, and things like this often happen to Liu Dongyang, the circle said He's a pervert who preys on minors." Qin Lin said.

Han Qianli smiled coldly and said, "Looks like he's a damned man, though."

Qin Lin's face changed when he heard Han Qianqian say that, and he knew that Han Qianqian was definitely not just joking around, and that this Liu Dongyang was afraid that bad luck was about to befall him.

But how could Han Three thousand suddenly want to deal with Liu Dongyang, this made Qin Lin somewhat unable to figure it out.

"Boss, this Liu Dongyang, he wouldn't have messed with you, would he." Qin Lin asked curiously.

"It has nothing to do with you, do your own thing." After Han Qianli said that, he left the office.

Since Liu Dongyang was such a vicious person, Han Three Thousand didn't need to have any worries.

Qin Lin walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window and subconsciously looked up at the sky, although the sun was shining, he had a feeling that the sky in Yanjing was going to change!

Chapter 1116

Although Han Qianqian's current knowledge of Liu Dongyang was limited to a name, it was a simple matter for him to find this person.

Moreover, Liu Dongyang was another famous figure in the Dao, so a casual inquiry would give him information about him.

That night, Han 3,000 went to a nightclub, a place where Liu Dongyang would often hang out.

However, since Han 3,000 was under eighteen, he was denied entry, so he had to wait at the entrance.

It was close to midnight before Han 3,000 finally waited for Liu Dongyang to leave the venue.

Judging from the little girl cradled in his arms, Qin Lin's words shouldn't be false, the girl looked like she was underage.

"The death of such a scum should be greatly appreciated." Han Qianlian tailed on.

The late night streets were almost invisible as Liu Dongyang hugged the little girl in his arms and walked towards the nearest hotel.

Han 3,000 didn't waste too much time and directly blocked Liu Dongyang's path.

Dizzy from drinking, Liu Dongyang cursed, "Little kid, are you f*cking blind, how dare you block my path?"

"I'm here to take your life." Han Giangli said straightforwardly.

Liu Dongyang laughed, he had so many enemies in the Dao, but none of them dared to touch him, that was because he had a hard backstage, such a little kid actually dared to talk big in front of him.

Liu Dongyang pushed the little girl in his arms away and said to Han 3,000, "Little thing, it seems like you're really tired of living."

Han Qianqian looked at the little girl and said, "Go away, or else you'll have to die with him."

After the little girl looked at Han Qianqian, she silently left, not that she was afraid, she just wanted to take this opportunity to leave quickly, after all, she had heard about Liu Dongyang's bad taste and hadn't wanted to get into trouble with him, now that she had the chance to leave, she naturally had to grab it.

"Little thing, who sent you here, didn't he tell you that if you mess with me, Liu Dongyang, you will only end up dead?" Liu Dongyang said.

After the little girl walked away, Han Qianqian walked directly to Liu Dongyang and kicked Liu Dongyang's abdomen.

Liu Dongyang fell to the ground and rolled a few times before stopping, and he realized that the little kid in front of him was not simple.

Liu Dongyang, who was three times sober, covered his stomach and said through gritted teeth, "Little thing, you're looking for death, damn it."

Without saying a word, Han Qianqian went forward and grabbed Liu Dongyang by the hair, dragging him directly into an alley.

Within a few minutes, Han Qianli left as if nothing had happened, while Liu Dongyang, on the other hand, was already lying motionless in the alley.

During the day Qin Lin had already helped Han 3,000 yuan find a place to live, after Han 3,000 yuan followed the address and found it, this familiar ground directly made him stupid.

"It can't be such a coincidence, is this playing with me?" Han Qianli had a startled expression on his face, wasn't this familiar place the cell where Wu Xin lived, Han Qianli never thought that the temporary place that Qin Lin had found for him would be here.

What's more, as Han Qianli walked into the neighborhood and headed towards the unit, a sense of foreboding grew stronger and stronger.

Wasn't this the same place he had come to two nights ago?

The same unit building.

Looking at the floor again, it was even more devastating for Han Giang.

He had actually become Wu Xin's neighbor somehow!

"Is this your old man's idea of a joke? Can there be such a coincidence in the world?" The helpless Han Three thousand, looking at the sky with a bitter smile, he felt that he was being teased by the old man in the sky, or else, how could such a coincidence occur.

For this place, Han Three Thousand Thousand was already familiar with it, and he who thought he would never return here again, could only resign himself to his fate now.

Han Qianli couldn't help but think how Wu Xin would feel if she were to bump into him, she probably wouldn't be able to avoid being misunderstood.

But in the middle of the night, she should be asleep, and if this could still be bumped into, Han Qianli would really believe in the heavens.

Good thing the worst didn't happen, and Han 3,000 returned home without incident.

The environment was still quite nice, Qin Lin should have found someone to clean it up, and Han 3,000 went straight to her room to sleep.

Tomorrow morning, Liu Dongyang's matter would definitely cause a wave of sensation, after all, he was considered to be a somewhat influential figure, and his sudden death would definitely surprise some people.

But for Han Marchant, this was a small matter, and Liu Dongyang was a man who deserved to die for his evil deeds, and there were an unknown number of innocent girls who had fallen into his hands, as well as the families behind those girls, Han Marchant did this to help them avenge their deaths.

Zhou Dingshan didn't sleep all night, not because he didn't want to, but because he really couldn't sleep, and his mind was always wondering what Han Qianqian was up to.

At six in the morning, Zhou Dingshan couldn't help but get up, and woke up all of his boys.

When Huang Mao still looked groggy, he received an assignment from Zhou Dingshan to go out and find out more about Liu Dongyang to see if anything big was happening.

"Boss, what's wrong with you." Yellow Hair asked to Zhou Dingshan in puzzlement, for them night owls, they would never get up before twelve o'clock, but it was still six o'clock!

"Cut the bullsh*t and take someone out to find out what's going on, if you're not f*cking mental enough, how about I help you refresh yourself?" Zhou Dingshan said in a stern voice.

Huang Mao looked at the steel pipe in Zhou Dingshan's hand and instantly sobered up with a shudder, quickly saying, "No, no, boss, I'm going."

After waiting for Huang Mao to leave with his men, Zhou Dingshan's mood grew more and more apprehensive, last night he thought a lot, the biggest possibility was that Liu Dongyang was dead, but this was not a realistic thing in his opinion, did he, a little kid, really dare to do this?

Time passed little by little, and Zhou Dingshan sat motionless for a full three hours waiting, and when nine o'clock passed, Yellow Hair finally returned, and with a pale face, he was clearly terrified.

"How was it!" Zhou Dingshan asked eagerly.

Huang Mao breathed heavily and said, "Old, boss, Liu Dongyang, he him"

"What the hell is wrong with him, you should damn well tell me." Zhou Dingshan asked with anxious eyes.

"Dead, dead!" Yellow Hair said.

Boom!

Zhou Dingshan felt a thunderbolt strike in his head!

Zhou Dingshan, whose legs went limp, sat on the ground with his buttocks, his breathing suddenly becoming rapid.

Thinking about the kind of cloudy and light-hearted appearance Han Qianqian had yesterday, Zhou Dingshan really hadn't thought that things had actually developed like this.

"Is the news reliable? Is it true." Zhou Dingshan asked in a deep voice.

"It's true, a thousand times true, and now those people on the road are blowing up." Huang Mao said.

Zhou Dingshan kept taking deep breaths as a way to calm his nerves, and then Han Qianli arrived!

Chapter 1117

When Zhou Dingshan saw Han 3,000, he couldn't help but shiver all over.

He really couldn't connect Liu Dongyang's death to this little kid in front of him, but the truth! That's it!

When he casually mentioned this matter yesterday, Zhou Dingshan took it as a joke.

And in just one night's time, this man had caused a storm on the Yanjing Road, who was he and why did he have so much power!

As for Yellow Hair, the first time he lowered his head, he didn't even have the courage to look directly at Han Three Thousand, cold sweat constantly appearing on his back.

Thinking about yesterday's flaunting in front of Han Qianqian, Huang Mao's heart began to feel hairy, he was able to easily take care of a big figure like Liu Dongyang, and killing him wasn't just a casual matter?

Huang Mao could only be thankful now that Han 3,000 didn't come down hard on him yesterday, or else he would have been a cold corpse.

"How about it, have you thought about it?" Han Qianqian opened his mouth to ask.

Zhou Dingshan was all stirred up, although he wasn't in a high position in the Yanjing Road, he was actually very smart, if Han 3000 did this, the forces behind Liu Dongyang would definitely not let him off the hook, after all, Liu Dongyang's apparent boss was actually similar to a puppet, if Han 3000 destroyed this puppet, the people behind it would definitely be dissatisfied.

Once this matter was found out, could Han Three thousand thousand deal with it?

If he couldn't, if Zhou Dingshan agreed to Han Giang, then he would become one of them when facing retaliation in the future.

This made Zhou Dingshan not dare to answer Han Qianqian's question easily, he had to think through the pros and cons of it, or else his one wrong step would take his life.

"Perhaps, you still have another option, to snitch on Liu Dongyang and let the people behind Liu Dongyang know that I did this, you might be able to get some benefits." Han Giangli continued.

Zhou Dingshan let out a heavy sigh of bad luck, was Han Qianli saying such words a sign that he was not at all afraid of the forces behind Liu Dongyang?

"You may not know much about the people behind Liu Dongyang," Zhou Dingshan said.

"I don't need to understand, no matter who it is, if he dares to find my head, I can make him a dog with his tail between his legs, or perhaps, just destroy him." Han Giangli said.

This sentence was insane!

So crazy that Zhou Dingshan simply couldn't believe it.

But Zhou Dingshan on the other hand felt that Han 3000 had dared to do and say, which must have his capital, and from the matter of Liu Dongyang, Han 3000 had already proved his strength to a certain extent.

"You really don't take this matter seriously at all?" Zhou Dingshan asked.

Han 3000 smiled, with his current strength, he didn't need to put anyone in his eyes at all, he could do anything he wanted to do.

If it wasn't for his resentment towards Nangong Qianqiu, Han Three Thousand might not have done so many things and gone straight to Cloud City to wait for Su Yingxia to grow up.

But Han 3000's obsession with this matter was too deep, he had to do this, he had to prove to Nangong Qianqiu that Nangong Qianqiu's choice was wrong, and very wrong.

What's more, there were still so many years left, wouldn't it be even more worthless for Han Qianqiang to waste his light if he didn't find something meaningful to do.

"It seems that you don't have enough courage to face this matter, I was wrong about you." After saying that, Han Three Thousand turned around to leave.

Zhou Dingshan was anxious at the sight of this situation, he knew that this might be his one chance, maybe it was really like Han Qianli said, he could walk into a completely different world because of him, a place where he truly owned and controlled power, if he missed this chance, I'm afraid it would never happen again among the rest of Zhou Dingshan's life.

"Wait." Zhou Dingshan shouted.

Han Giangli stopped, but did not turn around.

Zhou Dingshan gritted his back groove teeth and made his choice with great difficulty, "What do you want me to do?"

"Wait for it." After leaving these three words, Han Qianli walked away.

Zhou Dingshan looked bewildered, and Yellow Hair was at a loss as to what the meaning of these three words of Han Three Thousand years meant, the two didn't dare to make any easy assumptions.

"Boss, what does this mean, he's just leaving?" Yellow Hair asked Zhou Dingshan with a confused face.

"How the f*ck do I know what it means." Zhou Dingshan cursed, his heart thudding rapidly, he had made a life-changing decision, but he didn't know if it was accepted by Han Giang, let alone what consequences it would bring.

"How about I catch up and ask?" Yellow Hair suggested.

"No need, just wait and see, life has a way of dying, sooner or later, we might as well fight it out, maybe we still have a chance to leave this shitty place." Zhou Dingshan said.

Huang Mao didn't understand what this comment meant at all, and Zhou Dingshan himself was talking a bit of gibberish, which had to do with his mood, unable to calm down, he was no longer even thinking normally.

On the other hand, after Han 3,000 left Feng Qian yesterday, Qin Lin had been paying attention to the situation on the Upper Road, he knew that the sky would change in Yanjing, but he wasn't sure if Han 3,000 would really do it.

So he had to see what step Han Qianxiang could actually take.

Qin Lin was very clear about Liu Dongyang's evil deeds as a person, and likewise he was also clear about Liu Dongyang's backstage, but he didn't have time to tell Han Qianqian yesterday.

"Boss, you shouldn't really be doing this." Qin Lin's face was a bit ugly, clearly the result of not sleeping well all night.

Right at this moment, Qin Lin's phone suddenly rang.

Looking at the caller ID, he knew that it was the message he was waiting for to arrive.

After pressing the answer button, Qin Lin put the phone to his ear and said, "How's it going."

"Liu Dongyang is dead, the news is exact."

It was unexpected news, but it made Qin Lin feel a little unbelievable, and he knew that since Han 3000 would say those words, he would definitely do it.

But Qin Lin was still a bit incredulous that Han Qianqian had actually done it.

This boss, it seemed like he had suddenly changed his temperament.

He, who never went to the office, had taken up with Yao Yuhai, and now even more so, he had thrown down a boulder on this calm lake in Yanjing, and it was a rock that would definitely stir up a thousand waves.

"Qin Lin, did you hear what I said?"

"Heard that." Qin Lin replied.

"Why are you suddenly concerned about Liu Dongyang, you wouldn't know anything, or are you related to this matter?" The other asked.

"Don't ask about this, I'll let you know later, that's all for now, I have to go to the office, a word of warning, don't do anything lately, something big is going to happen." After saying that, Qin Lin hung up the phone, changed his clothes, and set off towards the company.

Chapter 1118

The Yang family, as one of the three great families in Yanjing, the Yang family's prestige in Yanjing was self-evident.

As a family of merchants, the Yang family was clean in the eyes of outsiders, but in reality, the Yang family's actions were not only in the shopping mall, but also deeply involved with the Dao.

As a family that originated very early, it was absolutely impossible to say that it didn't have a little connection in the Dao, and in the 1970s and 1980s, it was a time when the world was fought with fists, so the Yang family's history of prosperity would naturally have a very deep connection to this aspect.

At this time in the Yang family villa, almost all the family members were there, and the expressions on everyone's faces didn't look too bright, like something big had happened.

Yang Bin, as the ruler of the Yang family, was already a hundred years old and had the reputation of being the Yang family's ancestor.

Although he was very old, Yang Bin's spirit was full of energy, and his head full of white hair did not give people the impression that he had reached the age when he should be buried.

Yang Bin didn't have any real power in his hands, as he had given the power of the family ministries to his knees, but as the pioneer of the Yang family, he still had a very heavy voice in the Yang family.

Someone had once said that as long as the Yang Family's ancestor remained alive, the Yang Family would never be in a state of chaos to seize power, which was enough to show that Yang Bin's status was so high that even outsiders wouldn't dare to take it lightly.

"Old Ancestor, I'm afraid that someone is trying to target my Yang Family in this incident." Yang Wanlin spoke up, as a leader among the younger generation of the Yang family, he still had a relatively high voice in the family and was very appreciated by Yang Bin, even the next family seat of the Yang family would most likely fall on his head.

"If you know that someone is targeting the Yang family, why haven't you found out anything at all by now?" Yang Bin said sternly, even though Yang Wanlin was one of the juniors he valued, he didn't save any face for Yang Wanlin.

To Yang Bin, the most important thing was still the foundation and status of the Yang family, and he would never allow any provocation from anyone while he was alive.

"Are you guys doing something unfavorable, or do you simply not want to do it?" Yang Bin questioned.

Not a single person present dared to answer, and many of them even kept their heads down, Yang Bin's aura was too strong, causing them to feel a strong sense of oppression.

"It can't be that someone is trying to take advantage of this incident to play with civil unrest, right?" Yang Bin continued.

Everyone in the Yang family knew that before Old Ancestor died, anyone who dared to mess up would ironically be kicked out of the family, so even if they desperately wanted to rule the family, they would never dare to do these things behind their backs, because nothing could be hidden from Yang Bin's eyes, and he was the only one who knew how many eyes he had in Yanjing.

"Old Ancestor, this matter has absolutely nothing to do with me, I don't know anything." Yang Wanlin quickly said.

As soon as he said this, the others followed suit.

"Old Ancestor, I don't know either, it has nothing to do with me."

"Old Ancestor, I can swear to the heavens that I have never done anything wrong to the Yang family."

"Whoever did, is struck by lightning from heaven."

Seeing the crowd hurriedly write off their responsibility, Yang Bin smiled coldly, a bunch of pussies without courage, if anyone dared to admit it at this time, Yang Bin would have appreciated his courage, but unfortunately, none of them dared.

Of course, it was also possible that this matter really had nothing to do with our clan and was a challenge to the Yang family by outsiders.

At this time, another old man walked up to Yang Bin, looking at his heavy footsteps, it was obvious that he was a practitioner.

"Old ancestor, someone wants to see you." The old man said.

When the Yang family crowd heard this, they all perked up their ears, because this old man's identity was very mysterious, he followed Yang Bin inch by inch, solved countless assassinations and sneak attacks for him, someone once said that his skills were so powerful that he even took the title of the first person in the Yanjing Martial Dao, only that everyone who had actually seen his skills had died, so no one knew if this matter was true or not.

"Do you know who it is?" Yang Bin asked.

"A child, ordering to see you, I find it a bit strange." The old man said.

Yang Bin and the old man had known each other for decades, and if he were an idle person, he wouldn't have come to inform himself at all.

"Since you came to tell me, it seems to have a meaning worth meeting." Yang Bin said.

The old man nodded and quickly led in a child from outside the villa, and this child was Han Qianqian.

Having killed the Yang family's puppet, Liu Dongyang, and him appearing in the Yang family right now, it was really hard to guess what Han Qianxiang wanted to do.

"Old ancestor." Han Qianqian shouted politely after seeing Yang Bin.

Yang Bin didn't even look at Han Three Thousand and said, "Not just anyone can shout these two words, who are you and why do you want to see me."

"My name is Han Qianqian, but that name is unimportant, how could you have heard of the kid." Han Qianqian said with an indifferent face.

"You do have some self-awareness, what background identity?" Yang Bin asked.

Before Han Qianli could speak, Yang Wanlin, who was on the side, spoke up, "Your name is Han Qianli, you're not that trashy young master of the Han family, are you?"

Han 3000's name wasn't well known to too many people, but in certain circles, Han 3000 was considered famous, and since Han Jun had deliberately tried to spread the word about it, there were many stories circulating about Han 3000 in Yanjing's second generation circles.

Of course, these stories were all born to illustrate how useless Han 3,000 was, so the outside world's impression of Han 3,000 was just two words, useless!

"The Han family? What Han?" Yang Bin looked at Yang Wanlin and asked.

Yang Wanlin smiled faintly and explained, "Old Ancestor, the Han family is a small family in Yanjing, it's not worth mentioning, and he's not even as good as a servant in the Han family, I heard that he lives in a doghouse."

It was only after hearing these words that Yang Bin turned his head to look at Han Qianqian, why would such a useless little brat name him?

"You don't want to ask me for help after being treated unfairly by your own family, do you, little boy?" Yang Bin said.

"I'm not in the habit of asking for help, I'm here to give you a good opinion," Han Giangli said.

Yang Bin couldn't help but laugh, giving him advice?

Who would dare to say such a thing in such a large Yang family, and even an outsider would never dare to say so in front of him.

Childish words?

Or does this little guy really have some good insight?

"Okay, I think you're quite interesting, so let you finish your sentence, and after that, leave quickly." Yang Bin said.

"There's someone who can better replace Liu Dongyang." Han Giangli said.

Yang Bin's face was cold, the reason why all the members of the Yang family were gathered together today was because of Liu Dongyang's matter, and how could this little kid suddenly mention Liu Dongyang?

Chapter 1119

"Kid, do you know that with your words, I can make you leave lying down." Yang Bin said to Han Qianqian with a cold face.

Many people knew about the relationship between Liu Dongyang and the Yang family, but who had the guts to criticize?

Even a private discussion needed to be very cautious, let alone mentioning this in front of the Yang family's ancestor.

Yang Wanlin looked at Han Qianli with a smiling face, this guy wasn't just a loser, he was also a fool ah, I really don't know how the Han family could raise such a product, isn't this causing trouble for the Han family?

But then, Han Qianli's words were even more stone-faced.

"I k*llled Liu Dongyang, it's reasonable for you to want me dead." Han Qianli said with an indifferent expression.

A word of thunder!

Rise and shine!

Han Qianli's words shocked the Yang family's crowd to the point of stunned silence.

They were trying to find out who had done this, but they didn't expect the protagonist of this matter to come to their door of his own accord!

But how is that possible.

How could a mere child do this?

"Han 3,000, if you're looking for death, you can do it another way and how many people will believe what you're saying? You don't want to take revenge on the Han family, so you're deliberately trying to pull hatred in this way, right?" Yang Wanlin said with a face full of disdain.

What Han Giangli said was indeed amazing, but Yang Wanlin didn't believe it at all.

The expressions of the others gradually evolved from shock to mockery.

If it was a normal person who said this, there might still be some degree of credibility to it, but how could a child like Han Qianli be convinced?

And a normal person would never be able to k*ll Liu Dongyang and then go to the Yang family to throw himself into the net ah.

Right at this moment, the crowd suddenly felt Han Giangli's figure flicker and become unreal.

When the crowd saw him clearly again, he had already appeared in front of Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin was taken aback, he hadn't even seen how Han Qianli had appeared in front of him.

It was just the blink of an eye!

"You"

Before Yang Wannian could finish his sentence, he was suddenly choked by Han Qianqian and with amazing arm strength, Han Qianqian lifted Yang Wanlin up into the air with one hand.

Momentarily unable to breathe, Yang Wannian could only stomp and struggle and even tried to wrench Han Giangli away with both hands, but he found that he couldn't do it with his own strength.

What's going on!

How is that possible!

How could a little kid be so strong!

At the same time, that old man also revealed a shocked look, and when he tried to save Yang Wannian, Han Qianli's voice came from his ears.

"Don't move, or else I can't guarantee that I'll get nervous and accidentally crush his neck."

The old man knew that Han Qianqian's words were in no way a joke, he hadn't even seen what he had just done, and being able to lift Yang Wanlin with one hand, he definitely had the strength to crush Yang Wanlin's neck.

Yang Bin finally knew at this moment that this child in front of him was not something he could take lightly.

K*lling Liu Dongyang and still daring to take the initiative to come to his door, without some real skills, how could he have such guts?

"What do you want?" Yang Bin asked.

"I'll recommend someone to you who can be used by you." Han Giangli said.

Seeing that Yang Wanlin's face was already livid and on the verge of suffocating, Yang Bin said, "Let go of him first and say what you have to say."

Han Giangli directly let go, he had no intention of taking Yang Wanlin hostage and there was absolutely no need to do so.

The old man beside Yang Bin was an absolutely strong man, above the Yan Jun, and might even have some sort of relationship with the apocalypse, but unfortunately when he met Han Qianli, he was equivalent to having a mole.

Without the existence of someone who could threaten Han Three Thousand, why would Han Three Thousand need to worry so much?

"Liu Dongyang's personality, I'm sure you know very well, the things he did are also a kind of smear against the Yang family, I k*llled him, it's also a way to help you clean up your house, of course, gratitude is not necessary, you just need to accept the person I proposed to you." Han Giangli said.

Yang Bin's face was as frosty as ice, as a superior, no one had ever dared to speak like that in front of him, and judging by the meaning of Han Qianli's words, even if he didn't want to accept, he couldn't.

And the person he was proposing must be a close friend of his, this was to use the Yang family's [PEN www.avracity.com] power to cultivate his own people.

Yang Bin wouldn't do the thing of planting trees for others and letting them take the shade.

"What if I don't want to?" Yang Bin said in a cold voice.

Han Qianli looked towards the old man beside Yang Bin with a smile on his face and said, "He is no match for me, if you want to rely on him to capture me, or even k*ll me, it's a delusion, and I advise you never to have such thoughts, or else your funeral will be held earlier."

After saying this, Han Qianli paused and continued, "There must be quite a few people here who want to take your seat, your death is a good thing for them, if working with you doesn't work, I can still find them to work with, don't you think so."

Yang Bin's face was livid, Han Qianli's words almost made him vomit blood.

However, he knew that what Han Qianqian said was the truth, there were people within the Yang family who longed for him to die, but these people just didn't dare to show it.

"This is my Yang Family's territory, you can say whatever you want, it's not like you're taking me, Yang Bin, too seriously." Yang Bin said coldly.

"There's something I'd like to say to this old man." Han Qianqian said.

Yang Bin looked at the old man beside him, and the old man nodded his head.

He was the only one in the room who knew best what Han Third Thousand's performance just now meant, so even he didn't dare to belittle Han Third Thousand in the slightest.

The old man walked over to Han Three Thousand and said, "If you have anything to say, say it straight."

Han Qianli lowered his voice and said, "I wonder if the old man has ever heard of the apocalypse, and if he knows what it means to be a strong Heavenly Character?"

When the old man heard this, he visibly trembled all over and his face changed a lot.

Seeing such a reaction from the old man, Han Giangli smiled, it seemed that this tiger skin of the apocalypse was quite useful, and it really was able to scare many people.

The old man took a deep breath and said, "It was disrespectful of me just now, so I expect forgiveness."

Han Giangli shook his head.

When the old man returned to Yang Bin's side, Yang Bin could clearly see his trembling hands.

Having known each other for so many years, Yang Bin was well aware of how much this old friend beside him had gone through, and things worthy of his fear were by no means trivial, but it seemed that this little fellow's origin was really not small.

If one were to choose to confront Han Qianqian, the outcome would be unknown, and to a large extent, I'm afraid it would be unpleasant.

As a shrewd businessman, Yang Bin already had a choice within himself.

"Wan Lin, the matter of the new puppet, you talk to Han Qianqian, I'll leave this matter to you."
Yang Bin said.

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When Yang Bin said these words, the Yang family members turned pale, this was a compromise to Han Qianli!

As the ancestor of the Yang family and also one of the three great families in Yanjing, Yang Bin was undoubtedly in a high position, and the dictatorial Yang Bin had a hard time even listening to the opinions of the others, but now, he had compromised with Han Qianqian.

It was simply a fantastical thing for a child like this to make Yang Bin make a concession.

Yang Wanlin didn't know what this meant, but he was clear that Yang Bin's account had to be fulfilled, and Han Qianli, who was able to make Yang Bin compromise, was by no means something he could underestimate anymore.

"Don't worry, Old Ancestor, I will do my best to cooperate." Yang Wannian said, while taking a glance at Han Qianli, whose eyes had clearly become different.

This legendary Han family waste young master was clearly not the kind of person he had imagined.

Moreover, Yang Wannian had an intuition that in order to get the position of the Yang family's head, perhaps befriending Han Qianli was an opportunity, and Han Qianli should be able to provide him with great help in this matter.

"I want to rest now, you guys can discuss the rest of the matter." Yang Bin walked away after saying this to Han Three Thousand, his bland surface hiding an urgent heart, he wanted to know what Han Three Thousand had said to the old man that had caused him to change so much.

The entire Yang family stood up at the same time, as if they were respectfully seeing the emperor off.

After Yang Bin left, those people turned their gazes to Han Three Thousand, someone who dared to just barge into the Yang family and bluntly say that he was the one who k*illed Liu Dongyang, and who eventually compromised Yang Bin, really made them feel shocked and even unbelievable.

Someone quietly pinched his thigh and felt the pain before making sure that he wasn't dreaming.

"Brother Han, if you have any requests, feel free to tell me." Yang Wannian walked up to Han Qianli, no longer having that high and mighty posture, with a smile on his face and speaking as if he was friends with Han Qianli.

"His name is Zhou Dingshan, you can go talk to him when you have time, and when this is done, I'll buy you dinner." Han Qianqian said.

Yang Wannian raised both eyebrows, this wasn't such a simple meal, this was his horn to get closer to Han Three Thousand.

"Sure, sure, Brother Han, if you need any help with anything in the future, feel free to call me." Yang Wannian promised with a pat on his chest.

By doing this, he was already deliberately trying to please Han Qianli, and the rest of the Yang family was also watching, and those few people who were qualified to compete with Yang Wannian for the position of head of the family couldn't help but get a little anxious, it was obvious that Yang Bin's attitude towards Han Qianlian was extraordinary, and getting closer to Han Qianlian could disguisedly boost their status in Yang Bin's mind.

Yang Wannian did this very thing, so the others, right now, were also starting to think of ways that they had to establish a good relationship with Han 3,000 and not fall behind Yang Wannian.

"I still have things to do, I'll leave first, see you the day after tomorrow." Han Qianqian said.

"Okay, I'll see you off." Yang Wannian sent Han Qiannian to the entrance of the villa, and what Han Qiannian called seeing you the day after tomorrow, he understood what it meant.

The day after tomorrow was the Yanjing Chamber of Commerce gathering, and although the three big families would hardly take notice of this kind of gathering and hadn't attended it in previous years, Han Qiannian was obviously reminding him to be there, so there was no guarantee that something good would happen again.

Yang Wannian knew what kind of role he would play, but he was happy to fulfill Han 3,000, and he also wanted to see what kind of reaction the Han family would have when Han 3,000 appeared at the party.

At this time, in Yang Bin's study.

Yang Bin asked straightforwardly, "Song Yun, I've known you for so many years and I've never seen you afraid of anything."

Song Yun was filled with a bitter smile, for a hot-blooded man who relied on his fists to fight the world, nothing was worth being afraid of.

But just now, after hearing Han Qianqian's words, Song Yun was afraid, and he was afraid from the bottom of his heart.

Song Yun knew that he was powerful in the mundane world, but he knew even better what that power meant to the apocalypse.

It would be playing big swords in front of Lord Guan!

"This kid is from a place you can't imagine," Song Yun said.

"I compromised on him because of my trust in you, so I hope you won't disappoint me." Yang Bin said, if Han 3,000 wasn't worthy of his scruples, then the compromise he had just made was meaningless, so the more powerful Han 3,000 was, the better it would be for Yang Bin.

Of course, behind this compromise, Yang Bin also had his own considerations, as an old mall fox, how could Yang Bin let himself suffer?

He was a businessman after all, and would calculate all the benefits to himself, so the more powerful he was, the more benefits he would be able to gain on Han 3000.

"Heavenly Apocalypse, Heavenly Character Level, those are the five words he told me, and I believe they already carry enough weight," Song Yun said.

Yang Bin frowned deeply, he didn't know much about the Heavenly Apocalypse, only that it was an organization that was above the mundane, and that it was full of experts, the most powerful of which, was called the Heavenly Character Level!

But Han Qianxiang, who was just a child, how could he be a member of the apocalypse and reach a level like the Heavenly Character class?

"Are you sure? He's still young enough to really be able to join the apocalypse and become a Heavenly Character powerhouse?" Yang Bin asked with a questioning face.

"That's what makes me strange." Song Yun sighed, he couldn't imagine how exactly Han Third Thousand had joined the apocalypse, and how he had obtained his status as a strong Heavenly Character, it was all unbelievable.

But the strength that Han 3000 had shown was so powerful that even though he had only taken on Yang Wanlin and only showed the tip of the iceberg of his strength, Song Yun knew that even he could not be Han 3000's opponent.

"In other words, you can't determine his identity?" Yang Bin said with dissatisfaction.

"Yes, I can't be sure of his identity, but one thing I'm sure of is that if he wants to k*ll me, I'm afraid I won't even have a chance to resist." Song Yun said.

Yang Bin couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air, and the blame on his face instantly evaporated.

For so many years, he had relied on Song Yun's protection to be safe and sound, and for Song Yun to say these words was really a surprise to him.