

His True Colors Chapter 1121-1130

Chapter 1121

If Han 3000 really possessed such an ability, then even if he wasn't a Heavenly Character of the Apocalypse, he was still worthy of Yang Bin's friendship.

Yang Bin made friends and his interests were paramount, so in this case, he could completely ignore Han 3000's age and even have no problem being able to become a forgetful friend with Han 3000.

"It seems that this little guy is quite interesting, but I just can't understand why such a powerful person would be treated as trash." Yang Bin had an incomprehensible expression, if Han 3000 were in the Yang family, he would definitely be used by him, but the Han family, however, had completely ignored such an existence that could revitalize the family.

"I've heard some insider information about this matter." Song Yun said with a bitter smile on his face, the reason why he was smiling bitterly was because the reason for it seemed very absurd to him.

As a strong martial artist, Song Yun and Yan Jun had a very good relationship, so when they occasionally got together, they would chat, and it was from Yan Jun that Song Yun had heard about Han Qianli's matter.

In the past, Song Yun felt that it was no big deal, after all, Nangong Qianqiu was only doing this to train the next head of the Han family, and it didn't matter as to who sat in this position.

But now Song Yun felt that his thoughts were too simple, because Han Qianqiang was so much better than Han Jun, and Nangong Qianqiu doing this was an absolutely stupid choice.

"What insider?" Yang Bin asked curiously.

"Han 3000 is a sibling brother, he also has a brother, named Han Jun. Nangong Qianqiu had a fortune calculated by a superior, Han Jun possesses the face of an emperor, only Han Jun can become a genius and lead the Han family to the next glory, Nangong Qianqiu is convinced of this, so the treatment that these two siblings suffer in the Han family is worlds apart, Nangong Qianqiu holds Han Jun in the palm of his hand, while Han 3000 . But she's a thorn in her side, which is why Han Qianxiang is treated as trash." Song Yun said.

Yang Bin laughed after being stunned for a moment, but it was ridiculous enough that Nangong Qianqiu believed these demonic words, but it was a good thing for him, if Han 3000 wasn't treated as trash in the Han family, how could he take advantage of it?

"It seems like this is a chance for my Yang family to override the other two families, maybe before I die, I'll be able to see the Yang family over the other two families." Yang Bin said with a smile.

The three great families of Yanjing seemed to be very harmonious on the surface, but they had been secretly fighting for many years, and everyone wanted to be a head above the other two families and become the true number one family in Yanjing.

Yang Bin had been deeply obsessed with this matter years ago, but he had worked hard but without success, and he had already given up on this idea, but because of Han Qianqian's appearance, he was able to see hope again.

If the situation of the existing three families was to be changed, Han Three Thousand Thousand was the absolute central figure.

"Han 3,000 isn't something that will be controlled lightly, this matter must be careful, or it will only backfire." Song Yun reminded.

Yang Bin nodded his head as a matter of course, for an old fox like him, he naturally understood this simple truth, he wouldn't try to control Han Three Thousand, he would only present it in a cooperative manner.

Han Three thousand who left the Yang family villa was preparing to go home and rest, but of course, the home here was not the Han family compound, but the place where he was a neighbor with Wu Xin.

Suddenly, a familiar car, stopped in front of him.

When Han Giang saw Han Cheng get out of the car, he immediately turned around and changed direction.

Han Cheng was filled with annoyance, this guy made such a big deal at home and now he was ignoring him.

"Han Qianli, is this the attitude you see your own father having?" Han Cheng said in an angry voice to Han 3000.

"A true father wouldn't let his son live in a doghouse and suffer inhumane treatment." Han Qianqiang said in a cold voice.

Regarding this, Han Cheng also knew that he was sorry to Han Qianqian, but Nangong Qianqiu wanted to do this.

"I heard that you even beat up Yanjun, when did you become so arrogant." Han Cheng questioned in a cold voice.

"You should leave now, or else I'll even beat you." Han 3000 said.

Han Cheng's face became even uglier, this was his son, and he wanted to beat him!

"Come back with me or you'll starve to death on the street sooner or later, go back and apologize to your grandmother and pretend nothing happened, I'll put in a good word for you." Han Cheng said.

"Apologize?" Han Qianqiang's eyes filled with coldness turned to look at Han Cheng and said, "You even want me to apologize to her? What does she deserve."

"By the fact that you still need the Han family's protection now, you can't even have enough to eat without it, you really want to export your anger for yourself, and when your wings are hardened later, you can go to her and prove yourself, but right now, do you have that ability?" Han Cheng said, he knew that this statement might be a big blow to Han 3000, but he had to say it, no matter how he treated Han 3000, Han 3000 was his son after all, and he didn't want to see Han 3000 die violently in the street from one day's morning news.

"Asylum?" Han Qianli mocked at Han Cheng, the word was extremely ridiculous, when had the Han family ever protected him, wasn't it just treating him like a dog and locking him up in the backyard, and even the servants didn't want to touch the place.

Even many of the servants were in a high posture in front of Han Qianli.

He, the young master, was already a joke in the Han family.

And now Han Three Thousand Years, with his wings full, had enough strength to prove Nangong Qianqiu's approach wrong.

"If you leave the Han family, do you still have a way to live?" Han Cheng said.

"I'll see you the day after tomorrow, and I'll let you know what it's like for me after leaving the Han family."

"In the future, people will remember me as Han 3000, and the Han family will be the family that I abandoned."

"Remember, I'm the one who abandoned the Han family, not the Han family that abandoned me."

After saying these words, Han Three Thousand walked away without looking back.

Han Cheng froze in place with a startled look on his face.

He was the one who had abandoned the Han family?

Where did he get such a strong confidence.

The day after tomorrow, why would it be the day after tomorrow.

What would happen the day after tomorrow?

Han Cheng's head was full of mush, completely failing to comprehend the meaning of Han Qianli's words.

Seeing Han Qianqian walking away, Han Cheng helplessly gets into the car.

When Han Cheng returned home, he told Shi Jing about his encounter with Han 3,000 yuan, and Shi Jing started to blame Han Cheng for not bringing Han 3,000 yuan home, while Han Jun, who secretly heard the sound of the wall, immediately told Nangong Qianqiu about it.

Nangong Qianqiu barged straight into the little couple's room.

"Did you see Han Qianxiang?" Nangong Qianqiu questioned Han Cheng.

Han Cheng was stunned and saw Han Jun who was hiding behind Nangong Qianqiu, and instantly understood that this was Han Jun who had gone to snitch.

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At this time, Han Jun was making a smug face at Han Cheng, with Nangong Qianqiu protecting him, it could be said that Han Jun was lawless, even if it was Han Cheng and Shi Jing he wouldn't put it in his eyes.

Since he was a child, Han Jun had never suffered any grievances, he was protected so well by Nangong Qianqiu that Han Cheng would be scolded by Nangong Qianqiu if he spoke a little heavier to him, and in time, no one would accuse Han Jun of being wrong anymore.

"Mom, I did see him, and I wanted to bring him back to apologize to you, but"

Before Han Cheng could finish his words, Nangong Qianqiu interrupted, "Apologize? I don't need an apology from him, and since he's left the Han family, I don't like to see him in the house from now on."

"Mom, no matter what, he's still your own grandson." Shi Jing was anxious, hearing Nangong Qianqiu's words meant that she was going to completely abandon Han Qianqiang, which was unacceptable to Shi Jing.

Even if because of Nangong Qianqiu's relationship, Shi Jing didn't care and take care of Han Three Thousand enough, she was Han Three Thousand's mother after all, how could she be willing to see Han Three Thousand living on the streets?

But Nangong Qianqiu's heart was so ruthless that Shi Jing could no longer imagine it, and Nangong Qianqiu, who had long looked down on Han Qianqiang, had never thought that Han Qianqiang would ever return home again.

"Parent grandson?" Nangong Qianqiu smiled coldly and said, "In my eyes, there's only one grandson."

After saying that, Nangong Qianqiu stroked Han Jun's head with a face full of spoiling.

Han Jun laughed proudly and said to Han Cheng, "Dad, he's just a waste anyway, so why do we need him to come home and waste food, but the Han family will depend on me in the future."

Han Cheng gritted his teeth, Han Jun didn't act like an older brother at all, what else could he do but badmouth Han Qianqiu in front of Nangong Qianqiu?

But it was Nangong Qianqiu who ate this again, as long as Han Jun was a little pampered, whatever he wanted to do, Nangong Qianqiu would agree to it.

I'm afraid that by not letting Han Third Thousand go home this time, Han Jun didn't miss a beat in voicing his opinion.

"In the future, no one is allowed to mention Han Qianxiang in this house." After leaving this sentence, Nangong Qianqiu left the room with Han Jun.

Han Cheng sighed and sat weakly on the edge of the bed.

Shi Jing, on the other hand, had an anxious look on her face and said, "Aren't you going to do something about it? Do you really want to watch three thousand go out on the streets?"

Han Cheng shook his head with a helpless expression on his face and said, "You've seen Mom's attitude, what else can I do, you're the eldest son, I don't know what you said in front of his grandmother again."

Shi Jing gritted her teeth, there were times when she hated Han Jun quite a bit, if it wasn't for Han Jun's secret mischief, Nangong Qianqiu wouldn't have hated Han Qianqiang to the bone.

"By the way, what day after tomorrow is the day Han 3000 said, do you know what he wants?" Since the barriers couldn't be broken down from Nangong Qianqiu, Shi Jing could only go and hope that things would take another turn, and Han Qianqiang's words to Han Sung might be an opportunity.

"Is it important what day it is? What do you think he can do?" Han Sung said.

"Maybe he's prepared something?" Shi Jing said with eyes full of anticipation.

"The day after tomorrow!" Han Cheng suddenly thought of something and said, "The day after tomorrow is really an important day, but what does it have to do with him."

"What date?" Shi Jing couldn't wait to ask.

"I think you're also confused, the day after tomorrow is the Chamber of Commerce meeting, is it hard to forget such an important matter?" Han Cheng reminded.

It dawned on Shi Jing that of course she couldn't forget about this, but she had completely neglected it after she had focused on Han Qianqiang.

"I didn't forget, but what does it have to do with him." Shi Jing said in confusion.

"Of course it has nothing to do with him, do you think he would still be eligible to participate?" Han Cheng said with a bitter smile, a party at this level was not even remotely related to Han Qianli, so he was able to affirm that what Han Qianli said about the day after tomorrow had nothing to do with the party.

As a mother, Shi Jing's heart did hope that Han 3000 could do something to change herself, but she also didn't think that the day after tomorrow that Han 3000 was talking about had anything to do with the party.

It was a gathering of high society people, and Han Three Thousand was not qualified to enter.

At this time, Han Three thousand had returned to the district where he lived, and a woman who rode the elevator with him was wearing thin heels and had a very good figure.

The two got off the elevator on the same floor, and the woman directly pressed the doorbell of Wu Xin's house, looking like she was Wu Xin's friend.

Han Giangli hurried back to her own home to avoid being seen by Wu Xin.

"Wu Xin, didn't you say that no one lives next to you? How come I just saw a little boy come home, are you sure we won't disturb your neighbors?" In the house, there were more than ten other women, all of whom were pretty good looking, and it looked like they were having a private party.

When Wu Xin heard this, she was filled with doubt, next door hadn't been occupied for several months, she was very sure of this, otherwise, she wouldn't have held the party in her house.

"Are you sure you're seeing things clearly, I didn't hear that it's rented out next door." Wu Xin asked, confused.

"It's broad daylight, could it be that I've seen a ghost, if you don't believe me, go see for yourself." That woman said.

Wu Xin was really a bit unbelieving, all going out planning to go make sure that if a new neighbor really moved in, she would have to ask her sister to control the volume to avoid making noise to the neighbors.

Thinking that he had dodged a bullet, when he heard the doorbell ring, he realized one thing, it's a curse that can't be avoided!

What was to come, seemed to come sooner or later.

With the doorbell ringing non-stop, Han Three Thousand, who had no intention of opening the door to face it, could only get up from the sofa.

When the door opened, Han 3,000 saw Wu Xin's face with a surprised expression.

"How could it be you!" Wu Xin looked at Han Qianqian in dismay, she had never expected that her new neighbor would be Han Qianqian.

"I asked my friend to help me find the place, I didn't expect it to be such a coincidence." Han Qianli said with a helpless look on his face, the more you thought about it, the more mysterious it became, Han Qianli even felt at one point that this was a joke from the heavens.

Wu Xin didn't think it could really be such a coincidence, and in her opinion, Han Three Thousand must have done it on purpose.

It wasn't surprising that she would think this way, anyone who put this on anyone would inevitably suspect Han Three Thousand's ulterior motives, after all, the coincidence was too unbelievable.

"Little brother, you're not thinking about your sister in any way, so you're deliberately being a neighbor to her, right?" Wu Xin asked Han Qianli with a smiling face.

Han Qianli was helpless, he had expected this misunderstanding to arise when Wu Xin found out about it, but he really had no such thoughts.

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Han Giangli knew that no matter how he tried to explain, Wu Xin wouldn't believe him, so he didn't bother to bother and just closed the door.

Wu Xin, who had eaten the closed door, looked startled, she was at least a beautiful woman, but she had never been shut out by a man before, and a little kid at that.

"Little kid, open the door quickly and make it clear to your sister whether you like me or not." Wu Xin slapped the door and roared.

Han 3000 in the door had a headache, this damn coincidence really gave him a lot of trouble, causing this misunderstanding, there were ten mouths that couldn't tell.

Han Giangli had no choice but to go back to his room and try to ignore Wu Xin's knock.

Wu Xin, who didn't get any response, went back to his own home after a vicious kick, but just because he let Han Three Thousand go today, it didn't mean that Wu Xin wouldn't pursue the matter.

The next morning, as soon as Han Three Thousand opened the door to leave his home, he found Wu Xin standing in front of his house with a smug look on his face.

"What are you doing?" Han Marchant said helplessly.

"Arrest you." Wu Xin said directly.

Han Giang was crying and laughing, he hadn't done anything bad, but Wu Xin treated him like a bad guy?

"Like I said, it's all just a coincidence and I have important things to do right now and I don't want to waste time with you," Han Three Thousand Years said.

Wu Xin walked over to Han Marchant and tugged on Han Marchant's hand, bringing him to her home raw.

"It's fine if you want me to trust you, do me a favor." Wu Xin said.

"Why should I help you, whether you believe it or not, it's the truth, I don't need to prove anything to you." Han Qianli said indifferently.

If this were a grown man, Wu Xin would have many ways to deal with Han Giang, but he was just a child, and there were many tactics Wu Xin couldn't use.

"Think of it as me begging you, that's fine." Wu Xin said.

Han 3000 didn't say anything, the current relationship between him and Wu Xin was at most a neighbor, and it was still the unfamiliar kind, so why should he help Wu Xin for no reason?

"You're at least a man, can't you be a little painful?" Wu Xin said.

"I'm still underage." Han 3,000 replied.

"Let me get this straight, my leader just called me and asked me to send him a file, but he's in the hotel and I'm afraid he'll plot something, so I want you to come with me, with more people, he definitely won't dare to do anything to me." Wu Xin said.

"You should know very well in your heart whether he will plot against me or not, and in what position do I go? This matter has nothing to do with me at all ah." Han Giangli said, "This is an incident of

a superior using his power and trying to take advantage of a subordinate, this kind of thing is perfectly normal, and with Wu Xin's posture, it's reasonable for her to encounter this kind of trouble.

"You'll be my brother." Wu Xin said.

The reason why he would seek help from Han Qianqian, just as Han Qianqian said, whether the boss would be scheming or not, Wu Xin was very clear in his heart, if not, how would he send the information to the hotel, and all along, this leader had already expressed that aspect of Wu Xin's willingness many times, and even said straightforwardly that as long as Wu Xin was willing, he could help Wu Xin get promoted in the company.

But Wu Xin was very much rejecting this matter inside, and she had never thought of trading her body for a career.

"OK in a word, if you don't want to, I can only go by myself, maybe you won't be able to see me anymore." Wu Xin said.

Han Giang thought about it, there was nothing special today, after all, the Chamber of Commerce meeting would have to wait until tomorrow, this matter was just a hand up for him, helping out wasn't a big deal.

"When?" Han Giangli asked.

Wu Xin finally had a smile on her face and said, "Right away, I'll change my clothes, soon."

After saying that, Wu Xin rushed back to her room.

Han 3000 sat on the sofa, he didn't have any real relationship with Wu Xin, even if Wu Xin was really submerged, it wouldn't cause him a single penny of damage, reasonably speaking, Han 3000 could have just ignored it, but he didn't refuse, thinking carefully, Han 3000 realized that he seemed to have a

chivalrous heart, always wanting to fill a shovel when he saw injustice in the road, such a character would definitely bring him more trouble in the future.

Soon, Wu Xin came out of the room, this was probably the most conservative Wu Xin had seen Han Qianli wear so many times, not even her legs were exposed, loose jeans, hiding the most perfect part of her body.

"Don't delay me too long," Han Giangli said faintly.

"Don't worry, it'll be done in a moment." Wu Xin happily took Han Qianli's hand and went out the door, moving so skillfully that it was as if she really thought of Han Qianli as her brother.

For this kind of action, Han three thousand felt a little strange, after all, he and Wu Xin is not really brother and sister, and from Han three thousand's thoughts, he is a normal man, his hand was Wu Xin's arm in front of his chest, inevitable touch, this kind of feeling for Han three thousand is also not small stimulation.

After walking into the elevator, Han 3000 took his hand out of Wu Xin bad.

"Little brother, you're really in a good place, how many men want sister to take hold of are not qualified, you actually still dislike me?" Wu Xin said with an unhappy face.

"There are so many people chasing after you, why don't you have a boyfriend, wouldn't it help you with this if you had a boyfriend at this point?" Han Qianqian said.

Wu Xin's expression became cold and arrogant and said, "Sister's criteria for choosing a spouse is very high, so how can an ordinary man get into my sister's eyes."

"You want to be handsome and rich?" Han Giangli asked curiously.

"Who doesn't want their other half to be Prince Charming." Wu Xin said as if it was a matter of course.

Han Qianli smiled faintly, probably many women would have such thoughts, but there was no such thing as a prince charming in this world, but these women were just dreaming.

"Don't you like women who look beautiful?" Wu Xin retorted to Han Qianqian.

"I already have someone I like, she's really pretty." Han Qianqian said.

"Tsk, tsk, you don't learn at a young age, but you fall in love early." Wu Xin looked at Han Qianqian with a sneering expression.

Han Qianli smiled and didn't make any explanation, his situation was beyond anyone's imagination.

After they left the neighborhood, they took a taxi and headed towards the hotel where Wu Xin's boss was.

This was still a very high-class hotel in Yanjing, and a random room would cost several thousand yuan, so it seemed that this supervisor was still quite attentive to Wu Xin.

Chapter 1124

In the elevator, Han Qianqian asked Wu Xin, "You're a leader who's still willing to put down money for you, why don't you?"

"Little brother, you're a triple threat, sister has to educate you, it's fine to be human, but you can't have no boundaries of your own, although sister is pretty, but she also wants to be self-reliant, how can she casually become a man's plaything?" Wu Xin had a serious face to educate Han Qianli.

If Han Three Thousand hadn't met Wu Xin in front of the nightclub, and she was so drunk at the time that she almost got played by two men, Han Three Thousand might have believed her words.

Of course, it wasn't that Han Three Thousand had any prejudice about it, but a woman who knew how to protect herself could never get drunk in that situation.

"Thinking about it from another angle, this might be your chance as well," Han Three Thousand said.

Wu Xin twisted Han Qianqian's ear and said, "Little kid, I didn't think you'd be this kind of person, you'll definitely be a scum when you grow up."

After the elevator arrived at the floor where Wu Xin's supervisor was, Wu Xin became a little nervous, as she wasn't sure if it was useful to bring Han 3000 with her or not.

When she reached the door of her room, Wu Xin took a deep breath, which was why she pressed the doorbell.

Han Qianqiang couldn't help but smile.

Wu Xin gave a fierce stare and was just about to say something when the door was opened.

A middle-aged man, who looked a bit surprising to Han 3000, he had thought that this supervisor was a greasy middle-aged uncle, or maybe even a fat guy with a bald head, but to Han 3000's surprise, this man was quite good looking and had a refined appearance, not at all looking like someone who would do such dirty things.

"Who is he?" When the middle-aged man saw Han Qianqian, he immediately had a displeased expression on his face.

"This is my brother, he came with me." Wu Xin quickly explained.

The middle-aged man laughed coldly and said, "Wu Xin, you don't really think that I just asked you to send information as simple as this, you actually brought someone with you, what does this mean, you don't want to hang around the company anymore? You should know that with my energy, with a casual word, no company would dare to take you."

Wu Xin lowered her head, which was why she didn't dare to directly offend this boss, it didn't matter if she lost the job, but Wu Xin was afraid that other companies wouldn't want her either.

At this time, Han Qianqian walked directly into the room.

When the middle-aged man took a look, he directly grabbed Han Three Thousand's shoulder and said, "Little thing, this is my room, get out of here."

Han 3,000 gently skimmed his shoulder and directly broke free of the middle-aged man's hand, then walked into the room.

Wu Xin looked confused, not knowing what Han Three Thousand Years was trying to do.

It was then that I heard Han Qianqian say, "It seems that you're not a lowly person in Yanjing, you actually managed to make my sister unable to find a job in the entire Yanjing?"

The middle-aged man laughed proudly and said, "Little kid, how can you understand the world of adults, do you know what rights are?"

Rights?

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, talking to him about rights?

Han 3000 once held power in his hands, but it was able to shake the economy of multiple countries, and in his eyes, this middle-aged man was no different from a jumper.

"You're just a company executive, how can you have so much power?" Han Qianli was curious.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he was very unhappy, what do you mean it was just the company's top management? Could he still be looked down upon by this little brat.

"Little thing, if you don't get out of here, don't blame me for being rude to you." The middle-aged man threatened.

"Who's your boss, maybe I know him." Han Qianli asked.

The middle-aged man laughed, Wu Xin was just an ordinary employee, her brother was just an ordinary person, but he dared to brag about this in front of him, he really wasn't afraid of laughing to death.

"Little thing, who did you learn this from, you're so good at bragging, you're not afraid of blowing your cow's head off?" The middle-aged man looked at Han Three Thousand with a mocking face.

Wu Xin also didn't understand why Han Qianqian would say such a thing, she had asked Han Qianqian to come just to have one more person so that the middle-aged man would have something to worry about and wouldn't dare to do anything, who would have thought that Han Qianqian would actually say such big words in front of her boss.

He was just a little kid, how could he possibly know the big boss of the company?

And Wu Xin knew that the company she was in was a branch of the Yang family in Yanjing, and the real boss, that was Yang Wanlin, a wealthy second generation in Yanjing, and his high position was not something that ordinary people could know.

"Whether it's bragging or not, we'll know if we verify it." Han Qianli said with a calm face, he didn't know who the other party was, but now that he had the Yang family's connections, no matter which family or which boss, Han Qianli was confident that he could handle it.

"Hahahaha." The middle-aged man laughed up to the heavens and said, "My boss is Yang Wanlin, do you know him, do you know what existence the Yang family is in Yanjing?"

After being stunned for a moment, Han Giang couldn't help but laugh out loud, this time story was probably made up of one coincidence after another, and it was because of these coincidences that the story of life became more interesting.

He had never thought that Wu Xin would actually work in Yang Wanlin's company, so this would be too easy to solve.

"Not only do I know each other, but I'm also on good terms, so you're going to be in big trouble this time." Han Giangli said with a smile.

The middle-aged man didn't believe Han Qianli's words at all and said disdainfully, "Don't brag in front of me, what kind of person is Yang Wanlin, that's a rich second generation in Yanjing, do you deserve to know such a person even with you?"

What the middle-aged man said was also what Wu Xin was thinking at the moment, she also didn't think that Han Qianli could know such a big man like Yang Wanlin, after all, in her eyes, Han Qianli was just an ordinary kid.

Han Qianqiang didn't say much nonsense and directly pulled out her cell phone and dialed Yang Wanlin's number.

"By the way, what's your name." Han Third Thousand asked the middle-aged man first.

"My name is Zhou Sheng, if you want to act, I'll cooperate with you to the end, but I won't let you or your sister off the hook for this today." After saying that, Zhou Sheng turned to look at Wu Xin and continued, "If you want to settle this matter today, you'd better take a shower first, as long as I'm satisfied, I naturally won't pursue it."

Wu Xin's expression became extremely ugly, she didn't expect things to devolve to such an extent that she would be directly torn apart from Zhou Sheng.

However, when she saw Han Qianqian's calm face, Wu Xin couldn't help but wonder, could it be that he really knew Yang Wanlin?

Now in this situation, as long as what Han Qianli said was true, then all problems were solved.

Chapter 1125

When Wu Xin put all her hopes on Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian's call finally came through.

"You have a subordinate named Zhou Sheng?"

"I'm at the Zhen International Hotel, come over."

With a few simple words, Han Qianli hung up the phone.

Since Zhou Sheng couldn't hear the voice on the other end of the phone, he was directly certain that Han Qianli was bragging.

What kind of person was Yang Wanlin?

That was the young master of the Yang family, a mere child, how could he speak to Yang Wanlin in such a superior manner?

"Little thing, let's see how much longer you can hold out." Zhou Sheng said in a cold voice.

"Your boss is very unhappy right now, so I suggest you think about how to explain it to your boss." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Zhou Sheng laughed as well, because he didn't believe what Han Qianli said at all, much less felt that Han Qianli could call Yang Wanlin in such a tone.

"Little thing, before bragging, it's best to think about the other party's position, who is Yang Wanlin, aren't you looking for death if you speak to him in this tone?" Zhou Sheng scoffed.

At this time, Wu Xin's face was ashen, and Zhou Sheng's words had almost concluded that Han Qianli was bragging, because she herself knew how high Yang Wanlin's status was, and I'm afraid that the entire Yanjing couldn't find many people who dared to speak to Yang Wanlin like this.

Han Qianli's bragging was a bit too unreliable.

"Ai." Han Qianqiang sighed, Zhou Sheng was unlucky enough to have met him.

With Yang Wanlin's current attitude towards Han Giangli, there was no way he would let Zhou Sheng go easily.

It didn't take long for Yang Wanlin to arrive.

When Zhou Sheng saw that it was really Yang Wanlin coming, he was so scared that he almost peed.

Wu Xin, on the other hand, was at a loss, she hadn't seen this big boss a few times, but she remembered Yang Wanlin's face very clearly.

It couldn't be a coincidence, right?

"Mr. Yang, what are you doing here." Zhou Sheng asked with a deferential look.

Yang Wannian didn't want to know what exactly happened, because this matter was meaningless to him, right or wrong, what he wanted to do was to please Han Qianli, was to get closer to Han Qianli, after all, the eyes of the entire Yang family were now focused on Han Qianli.

"Zhou Sheng, you've got some f*cking guts." After saying this, Yang Wanlin kicked Zhou Sheng, and that wasn't all, a splitting punch and kick that directly made Zhou Sheng confused.

Zhou Sheng had never thought that a little kid could really have so much power to make Yang Wanlin come out, and with Yang Wanlin's attitude, he obviously valued this person very much.

At this time, Zhou Sheng who wanted to regret, had no chance.

Yang Wanlin, who was breathing heavily from the fight, finally stopped after Zhou Sheng fell to the ground and then asked Han Qianqian, "Old Han, what's going on, how did this guy provoke you, if you give a quick word, I'll let him die."

Old Han, this was a familiar term only for a very good friend, it was clear that Yang Wanlin was deliberately trying to bring himself closer to Han 3000.

"This one, is my friend and an employee of your company." Han Qianqian pointed at Wu Xin and said.

Wu Xin lowered her head and didn't even have the courage to look at Yang Wanlin, but she knew that Han Qianqian's words were about her, so she got nervous straight away.

"Sending information to the hotel, this subordinate of yours really has a clear path." Han Giangli continued.

Hearing this, Yang Wanlin kicked Zhou Sheng hard again.

"And he also said that with just one word from him, he can make all the companies in the entire Yanjing not dare to take my friend, he's really capable of a lot of things."

Yang Wanlin didn't want to offend Han Qianqian over anything, and grabbed Zhou Sheng's hair and kept kicking it towards the floor.

"Zhou Sheng, you have a lot of f*cking guts, who gave you such great power?" Yang Wanlin's angry voice.

Zhou Sheng was dizzy and had been knocked silly, he had relied on Yang Wanlin's reputation and had done many fox and tiger things, he had thought that everything was under his control, but he hadn't expected to fall in the hands of a child.

What Zhou Sheng couldn't figure out even more was what kind of person was this child that he could actually command in front of Yang Wanlin.

"Mr. Yang, I'm sorry, I know I was wrong." Zhou Sheng could only apologize, there was no other way but to make amends.

Whether the apology was useful or not was not up to Yang Wanlin, Yang Wanlin knew that the matter would only be resolved if Han Qianqian was satisfied.

"Old Han, what do you want to do with this person?" Yang Wanlin asked Han Qianqian.

"Wu Xin, how many dirty deeds has he done at the company?" Han Qianli asked Wu Xin.

Wu Xin was stunned and didn't know what to say for a moment.

"Don't worry, if you know anything, just say it." Han Three Thousand said.

"I heard that many of the girls in the company have been poisoned by him, and he used his authority to force his employees to sleep with him." Wu Xin said.

"Yang Wanlin, this company of yours, does it count as a harem for him, and all these gals are still your employees." Han Qianli said with a smile.

These words were simply humiliating to Yang Wanlin.

"You can do whatever you want with him, it's none of my business, I'm leaving first." Han 3,000 stood up and prepared to leave.

As he passed by Wu Xin, he couldn't help but remind her, "Aren't you leaving yet?"

"Ah!" Wu Xin quickly nodded his head and said, "Go, to go."

What would happen to Zhou Sheng, Han Giang didn't care, this kind of clown-like character wasn't worth the seriousness of his fight.

Wu Xin followed behind Han Qianqian with trepidation, how could she have never expected that this new neighbor, who looked insignificant, would know her big boss and be so close.

Thinking about how she had just pulled Han Qianli's ear in the elevator and even treated Han Qianli as a little brother, Wu Xin became even more apprehensive.

She knew that Han Qianxiang's ability was definitely much better than Zhou Sheng's, and if Han Qianxiang was someone who held a grudge, she might not really have a way to live in Yanjing.

"I'm sorry." Wu Xin suddenly stopped and said to Han Three Thousand with a hard scalp.

Han Qianqiang smiled faintly and said, "Sorry for what?"

"I just pulled your ear and, moreover, treated you like a little brother and flirted with you, and I just thought you were bragging," Wu Xin said.

"You should know by now that it's a coincidence that I live next door to you," Han Giangli said.

Wu Xin nodded, just from the fact that Han Qianlin knew Yang Wanlin, she knew that Han Qianlin couldn't be here for herself, he wanted to meet beautiful women, with a casual word, I'm afraid that there were countless women lining up for him, so how could he spend this kind of effort to be her neighbor.

"There's nothing else, I'm leaving first, you don't have to worry about your work." After Han Giangli said that, he rate into the elevator and pressed the button for the first floor without waiting for Wu Xin.

Chapter 1126

The day of the Chamber of Commerce Gathering.

Nangong Qianqiu woke up early to prepare, for the Han family, this year's Chamber of Commerce gathering was very important, with the Han family gradually losing ground, Nangong Qianqiu had to find a way to make the Han family revitalize, how many allies she could pull in at the gathering would determine how much vitality the Han family could recover.

Nangong Qianqiu had been waiting for this day for a long time, so she didn't want any surprises to occur.

After dressing up, it wasn't even eight o'clock when Nangong Qianqiu arrived at Han Jun's room.

As the next generation of the Han family that was valued by Nangong Qianqiu, Han Jun's performance at the party today was also quite important, and Nangong Qianqiu needed to let those people know that even if the Han family was without Han Tian Yang, there was still someone who would be able to support the Han family in the future.

At this time, Han Jun was still sleeping, and for the spoiled one, even if he was going to school, he needed to wait until he woke up naturally, and the school had given him the green channel, so no matter how late he was, Han Jun would not be punished.

Normally Nangong Qianqiu would never want to disturb Han Jun's beautiful dreams, but today was a special day, so Nangong Qianqiu could only wake him up.

"Jun'er." Arriving at the room, Nangong Qianqiu, who walked to the bedside, shouted softly.

She didn't dare to raise her voice too loudly for fear of scaring her good grandson.

Looking at Han Jun who was sleeping with his eyes closed, Nangong Qianqiu almost wrote the word spoiled on her face while she had never treated Han Qianqiang politely.

"Jun'er, get up quickly, Grandma is taking you to the Chamber of Commerce party today." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Jun rolled over impatiently, not at all wanting to take care of Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu didn't mind, patted Han Jun's back and continued, "Grandmother doesn't want to disturb your sleep either, but can you be aggrieved today and get up early."

Compromise?

How ridiculous these two words sound, just waking up early, Nangong Qianqiu actually treats this as a grievance, compared to the treatment Han Sanqiang received in the Han family, is waking up early a matter?

Han Jun still didn't pay any attention to Nangong Qianqiu and hid her head directly under the blanket.

Even so, Nangong Qianqiu didn't show any signs of anger, but instead advised more gently, "Today's day is too important, as long as you're willing to get up. Grandma will compensate you, okay, you can do whatever you want."

"Really?" Han Jun drilled out his head and asked Nangong Qianqiu.

"Of course it's true, when has grandmother ever lied to you." Nangong Qianqiu said without even thinking about it, for Han Jun's request, as long as he didn't want the stars and the moon in the sky, Nangong Qianqiu would help him with everything.

"I want a car." Han Jun said.

This was something that Han Jun had mentioned to Nangong Qianqiu a long time ago, and wanting a sports car was something that Han Jun had been dreaming about for a long time, because he had seen how handsome the adult friends around him were driving sports cars, and how many girls were willing to take the initiative to get into the car, so Han Jun had started fantasizing about this thing a long time ago.

But because of his age, Nangong Qianqiu was slow to agree, after all, it was a very dangerous thing to be on the road without a driver's license.

It should have been a request that would have been rejected as a matter of course, but surprisingly, Nangong Qianqiu actually nodded her head.

"Really? Grandma, are you really going to give me a car?" Han Jun was instantly excited and sleepy.

"Since grandmother has promised you, can there be any more lies, but today, you must listen to grandmother's words." Nangong Qianqiu helplessly said.

"Fine, I'll listen to Grandmother today, and I'll do whatever you want me to do." Han Jun clapped his hands and said.

"Get up and change your clothes quickly, grandmother is waiting for you outside." After Nangong Qianqiu finished speaking, she left the room.

Han Jun hummed a little song, his heart not to mention how happy he was, and had even begun to imagine himself driving a sports car and taking those pretty sisters out for a drive.

Nangong Qianqiu's heart was still somewhat repulsed by this matter, but she would feel like she had no choice at this time because she needed to make Han Jun listen to her at this time today, and she didn't want to force Han Jun, nor did she want to treat Yan Jun in an excessive manner, so the only way was to agree to Han Jun's request.

This absurd thought was probably something that only Nangong Qianqiu would have, and it was also clear from this aspect that Nangong Qianqiu's spoiling of Han Jun reached a terrifying level.

A fourteen year old boy was going to buy him a car, and Nangong Qianqiu didn't even seem to consider the consequences of this matter.

At this time, Han Cheng and Shi Jing were also up.

"Mom, has Han Jun gotten up yet?" Han Cheng asked to Nangong Qianqiu.

"Up and about, changing clothes right now." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Cheng revealed a faint smile, he knew how difficult it was to get Han Jun up, but today, Han Jun actually got up so early, it looked like this guy was still more or less sensible and knew that today was an important day and couldn't be delayed.

What Han Cheng didn't know was that Han Jun's waking up, but Nangong Qianqiu had traded a sports car for it.

A family of four people, sitting in the restaurant eating breakfast, the scene is harmonious, although there is one less person, but still will make people feel that this is a complete family, it seems that in everyone's heart, Han 3000 has little weight.

"Grandma, I want a Ferrari." Han Jun suddenly said to Nangong Qianqiu.

"Little kid, what Ferrari do you want, can you drive it, wait until you're an adult." Han Cheng said with a glare at Han Jun.

Han Jun returned the stare without showing weakness and said, "Grandmother has already promised me, what does it have to do with you."

After saying that, Han Jun also purposely turned to Nangong Qianqiu and said, "Grandmother, you mean it."

"Yes, grandmother has promised you something, how could she break her promise, hurry up and eat." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Cheng's two couples revealed startled expressions when they heard this.

"Mom, you really promised him?" Han Cheng asked incredulously.

"I've already made up my mind, so cut the crap and don't ruin my good mood." Nangong Qianqiu said indifferently.

Han Cheng had a thousand words stuck in his heart, but when he saw Nangong Qianqiu's icy expression, he couldn't say a word, he wanted to refute Nangong Qianqiu and stop Nangong Qianqiu from doing this.

But Han Cheng knew very well in his heart that as long as it was something that Nangong Qianqiu decided, it was not something that he was qualified to change.

But

But this year's Hanjun, who is only fourteen, how can I buy him a car!

Shi Jing secretly kicked Han Cheng in private, hoping that Han Cheng would find a way to stop this, otherwise, she couldn't imagine how much trouble this car would make Han Jun get into.

But the helpless Han Cheng just sighed softly to express his attitude, not that he didn't want to, but that he didn't dare and couldn't.

Chapter 1127

On the other hand, Han 3000 didn't get up in a hurry until it was nine o'clock, then he took his time and went to take a shower, today was the first day for him to have the entire Yanjing business community get to know him, and by all rights, it should be a very important day, but Han 3000 himself didn't take this matter too seriously.

Because even without this Chamber of Commerce gathering, it was only a matter of time before Yanjing got to know him.

Changing into the custom-made suit that Qin Lin had prepared for him, the Han 3000 standing in front of the mirror already had a taste of gracefulness, and although his face still had some naivety, those eyes, however, possessed a maturity that his peers didn't have.

"Nangong Qianqiu, your regrets start today." Han Qianqiang said faintly in the mirror, all he did was to make Nangong Qianqiu cognize his mistake, but Han Qianqiang knew that it wouldn't be easy because Nangong Qianqiu's stubbornness wasn't something that could be changed so easily.

In this world, there was only one person who could make Nangong Qianqiu change her attitude, and that was Han Tian Yang.

It was just that the current Han Tian Yang should still be in the heart of the earth, and Han Qianqiu didn't have the time to deal with this right now.

After fixing everything, it was already close to ten o'clock, and only then did Han Three Thousand went out without panicking.

But as soon as he opened the door, Han 3,000 saw Wu Xin standing in front of his house, and by the looks of it, it seemed like he had been waiting for quite some time.

"What do you want?" Han Qianli asked Wu Xin.

"You haven't forgiven me yet." Wu Xin was astonished when she saw Han Qianqian, this little guy in a suit actually had a handsome and puffy look, if he grew up in the future, there was no telling how many women would fall into his hands.

Even the current Wu Xin would feel a thumping deer in the head when she saw Han Qianqian.

When Han Qianli heard this, he smiled helplessly and said, "I'm not blaming you, so how can I say forgiveness, and what time is it, are you still not going to work?"

Wu Xin deliberately took the day off today to make amends to Han Qianqian, so there was no need to worry about going to work.

"I took the day off, let me buy you dinner today, if you don't promise me, you won't forgive me." Wu Xin said.

"I really can't promise you, I have something very important to do today, as for dinner, let's talk about it some other day." Han Giangli said.

There were tears in Wu Xin's eyes when she heard this.

"Don't you feel ashamed to shed tears in front of a child?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

In Wu Xin's heart, she had long since stopped treating Han Qianli as a child, as the maturity Han Qianli showed when facing Zhou Sheng was in no way something a child could do.

"What's there to be ashamed of, isn't it only natural for a woman to cry in front of a man." Wu Xin said.

Han Giangli sighed, Wu Xin's attitude had changed quite a bit, he used to flirt with him as a little brother, but now he was already treated as a man.

But even so, there was no way Han Giang could have missed the Chamber of Commerce meeting because of Wu Xin.

"I really have something very important to do today and I have to go out right away, so if you have to stop me, you're delaying my big event, which not only won't make me forgive you, but will also make me hate you even more," Han 3000 said.

Wu Xin shook his head and said, "What can you have to do."

"What? In your eyes, don't I deserve something serious?" Han 3000 was a bit impatient, Wu Xin was a bit of a nuisance, which put him in a bad mood for a moment.

When Wu Xin heard this, he quickly shook his head, Han Qianqian was someone who could get Yang Wanlin to help out, how could he not be worthy of a proper job.

"That's not what I meant, I just thought you were deliberately looking for an excuse to reject me."
Wu Xin said.

Han Giangli didn't say another word and directly passed by Wu Xin.

Wu Xin had a sudden feeling of her heart being hollowed out, somehow like she had lost something.

After Han Marchan walked into the elevator, Wu Xin couldn't help but sob.

When she got off the floor and went outside the neighborhood, Qin Lin's car was already waiting here early in the morning.

He didn't dare to delay at all as Han Giang's driver today, having waited for close to two hours, but he didn't dare to complain about that.

"Boss, are you going directly to the Triumph Hotel?" Qin Lin asked.

The place where the Chamber of Commerce party was held was at the Triumph Hotel, a five-star hotel, and the initiator of this party together had directly chartered the entire banquet floor of the Triumph Hotel, which was no small feat.

"En." Han Giangli lightly responded, then continued, "Help me find a new place to stay."

Qin Lin just said a good word and didn't dare to ask anything more.

At this time, the banquet floor of the Triumph Hotel had already gathered a large number of Yanjing Mall's bigwigs, gathering in groups of four or five to chat.

Those who were able to appear here could all be well-to-do, and without ten-figure assets, they wouldn't even have the qualifications to come in.

Of course, there was also a difference in status here, the richer the person, the higher their status, and the more boosters around them, the more lively they were.

Nangong Qianqiu brought Han Cheng with him and greeted many of his old friends from the Han family, but Nangong Qianqiu could tell that their attitude towards the Han family was significantly colder than before, and even more so, they just dealt with them very simply.

Nangong Qianqiu knew that this was due to the fact that Han Tian Yang had passed away, so many people were no longer willing to put the Han family in their eyes, and now that the Han family's development was indeed in crisis, in a cruel place like the shopping mall, such good deeds as sending charcoal in snow were almost unlikely to happen, and most people were only happy to add icing on the cake.

Of course, there were still more people who wished to take this opportunity to directly crush the Han family, after all, Yanjing was such a fat piece of meat, and with one less competitor, they would be able to get more oil into their bowls.

"Old Madam Nangong." At this time, Yao Yuhai, who was holding a wine cup, took the initiative to walk up to Nangong Qianqiu and said.

Nangong Qianqiu took a glance at Yao Yuhai and was a little confused, most people at the party didn't take the initiative to greet her, and even she would warm up to her, but why would Yao Yuhai, who was already unfamiliar with her, take the initiative to speak to her.

"Yao Dong, I heard that your son had some trouble some time ago, with Yao Dong's ability, it has been resolved now, right?" Nangong Qianqiu's words were somewhat flattering, which showed that the Yao family was a worthy target to pull together in her heart.

"The matter has been resolved, but it wasn't my ability that did it, but a friend of mine, a friend that you also know." Yao Yuhai said with a smile.

Chapter 1128

Yao Yuhai's words made Nangong Qianqiu a bit strange, someone she also knew?

Nangong Qianqiu was quite aware of Yao Yuhai's troubles, and who among the people she knew was capable of handling this matter?

And why would Yao Yuhai say this to her?

Is it showing off?

It didn't seem necessary.

"Yao Dong, I don't know what you mean by that?" Nangong Qianqiu asked directly, she didn't want to guess on her own, so asking directly was the best option.

Yao Yuhai looked like he was selling out and he knew that she wouldn't believe Nangong Qianqiu if he told her directly, after all, Han Qianqiang was synonymous with a useless character in the Han family, even to everyone who knew Han Qianqiang.

"He should be arriving soon, you'll naturally know then." Yao Yuhai said.

Nangong Qianqiu hid her discontent, if it was before, she would have been able to directly put a face to Yao Yuhai, but now, Nangong Qianqiu still knew what she was doing, with the Han family's current capabilities, she could only make friends, and must not make any more enemies.

"Say Cao Cao Cao has arrived, here he comes." Yao Yuhai said with a smile.

Nangong Qianqiu unconsciously looked towards the entrance of the party, but the person who came at this time was the first person to make Nangong Qianqiu angry, even making her forget what Yao Yuhai had said.

Han Qianqian!

How did this punk kid end up here!

Did he come to the party to mess up the Han family by using their name?

Nangong Qianqiu, who was carrying anger, walked towards Han Qianqiang and had a frosty expression that seemed to drive Han Qianqiang away.

"Little trash, what are you doing here." Nangong Qianqiu walked in front of Han Qianqiang and questioned Han Qianqiang, and was not afraid that the bystanders would laugh when they heard him calling Han Qianqiang little trash, after all, Han Qianqiang could not get her approval, and the matter of the Han family bloodline, but it was not something that Nangong Qianqiu could deny.

Han Qianqian smiled coldly, he had already thought about what would happen after he met up with Nangong Qianqiu here, but the word little trash was truly something he hadn't expected.

"If you can come, can't I?" Han Qianli retorted.

"Han Three Thousand, this is not a place where trash like you have the right to come, get out of here, don't disgrace my Han family." Han Jun said to Han Three Thousand in a superior manner, in his eyes, Han Three Thousand could only live in the backyard of the Han family compound, the kind of place where even stray dogs wouldn't want to go, and that was where Han Three Thousand belonged.

Han 3000 looked at Han Jun and said, "Is it your right to decide whether I can come or not?"

Han Jun laughed coldly and said, "If you weren't borrowing the name of the Han family, could you appear here? And don't even look at what you are."

"Han Qianqian, you'd better hurry up and disappear before my eyes, or else don't blame me for not remembering your blood." Nangong Qianqiu snapped.

Han Cheng and his wife stood on the sidelines, not daring to say a word, and although they wanted to say a few words for Han Three Thousand, Nangong Qianqiu's attitude was just too final.

And from Han Cheng's point of view, it was also true that Han Three Thousand shouldn't appear in such an occasion.

"Thousand-thousand, you go home first." Han Cheng said.

"Home?" Han Qianqiang looked at Han Cheng mockingly and said, "Where do I have a home, is that place home to me?"

"Since you feel that way, then I'll fulfill your wish today, you've been expelled from the Han family, from now on, you're not allowed to have the surname Han." Nangong Qianqiu said in a cold voice.

Not allowed to surname Han anymore?

Han 3,000 remembered that when he had gone to Cloud City, Nangong Qianqiu had said almost the same thing, not allowing Han 3,000 to present himself as a member of the Han family, much less allowing Han 3,000 to reveal his true identity to the others.

For this reason, Han Three Thousand had endured three long years of seclusion in Cloud City, during which the mockery and abuse he had received from various people had almost left Han Three Thousand numb.

"From the moment I was born, did anyone treat me as a member of their own family? You don't think I'd be proud of the Han family, do you?" Han Giangli faintly responded.

"Without the Han family, you're not even an ass." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Nangong Qianqiu, it's not very nice of you to speak to my friend with such an attitude." At this moment, Yao Yuhai made his appearance at the right time, and it could be said that the timing was perfect.

Nangong Qianqiu frowned at Yao Yuhai, not quite understanding what he meant by this statement.

"Yao Dong, what do you mean by that?" Nangong Qianqiu asked.

"Have you forgotten what I just told you, my son's trouble was solved for me by a very powerful friend, this friend, Han Qianqian." Yao Yuhai said.

As soon as this sentence was said, Han Jun directly laughed.

Han Three Thousand?

What could a trash like him make into something positive, he was worse than a dog in the Han family.

Although Nangong Qianqiu didn't act too exaggeratedly, what she was thinking was exactly the same as Han Jun.

"Yao Dong, what kind of joke are you making, I know exactly what kind of person Han 3000 is, how could he help you." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Yao Yuhai shook his head with a smile and said, "No no no, you don't know at all how powerful my friend is."

Nangong Qianqiu's face sank like water, she thought of a possibility, Yao Yuhai did this on purpose, I'm afraid that he wanted to use Han Qianqiang to do certain things, or even, to threaten the Han family?

If it was the latter, Nangong Qianqiu wouldn't be worried in the slightest, because even if Yao Yuhai killed Han Qianqiang, she wouldn't feel anything for fear that Yao Yuhai might have other plans.

"Yao Dong, no matter what you want to do, but right now, this is my family's private matter, I don't want him to mess up the Han family here, so I'm going to drive him away, you don't want to be in charge of this matter, do you?" Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Of course I should care, but he's a distinguished guest I invited, if you want to drive him away, won't that be a slap on my face?" Yao Yuhai said.

Nangong Qianqiu smiled coldly, looking at this, Yao Yuhai was ironically determined to sing against her.

Nangong Qianqiu wasn't that willing to give in to defeat, and said in a cold voice: "Yao Dong, the initiator of this year's Chamber of Commerce gathering is not you, and it's not up to you to decide whether he can stay here or not, this is only up to the chairman to decide, right?"

Yao Yuhai raised his eyebrows, he had already taken care of the chairman's aspect, that's why he invited Han Qianqiang to the meeting, but looking at Nangong Qianqiu's appearance, he seemed to want to use the chairman to drive Han Qianqiang away.

"I forgot to tell you, the chairman used to owe Han Tian a favor, if I want to ask him to help, he definitely won't refuse." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Yao Yuhai's heart thudded, if the chairman really did step in, even he wouldn't be able to protect Han Qianqian.

"Nangong Qianqiu, he's your grandson no matter what, are you going to be this cruel?" Yao Yuhai said.

"Sunzi, I never thought of it that way." After saying these words with a cold smile, Nangong Qianqiu turned around and walked away, apparently going to find the chairman.

Chapter 1129

Nangong Qianqiu's tough attitude made Yao Yuhai very surprised, although he had learned about the general situation of the Han family beforehand and knew the difference in the way Nangong Qianqiu treated the two Han brothers, but he never expected that Nangong Qianqiu would do something so tough, as if Han Qianqiu was just an outsider in her eyes.

"I didn't expect the rumors from the outside world to be true, and it's even worse than I thought." Yao Yuhai said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli smiled calmly, he had already seen through this matter, so it wouldn't be the slightest bit sad for him.

"This is just the tip of the iceberg," Han Qianli said.

Yao Yuhai sighed and said, "If she does get the chairman to step in, I'm afraid this matter will be a bit difficult to handle."

With Yao Yuhai's energy, he could bring Han Three Thousand into the Chamber of Commerce gathering, but if Han Three Thousand was ostracized by the chairman, the likelihood of him being kicked out of the gathering was very high, something that Yao Yuhai couldn't even stop.

"I'm afraid I won't be able to keep you if the chairman comes out," Yao Yuhai said.

Han Giang shrugged his shoulders and did not speak.

Yao Yuhai looked at how Han Qianqian wasn't worried at all and wondered if he had any other cards to play.

But is anyone bigger than the president at this Chamber gathering?

In a short while, Nangong Qianqiu brought an old man in front of the two.

The president was named Wang Tianzhao, although he wasn't alone in the Chamber of Commerce, he had the absolute right to choose in many matters, and many people would give this old man a face.

"Yao Yuhai, I didn't expect your friend, but he is, why didn't you tell me beforehand?" Wang Tianzhao said to Yao Yuhai with a dissatisfied face, looking at him, it was clear that he had already agreed to Nangong Qianqiu's request.

At this time, Han Jun was smiling proudly beside Nangong Qianqiu, every time he made Han 3000 suffer, it was something worth getting excited about, and the more humiliated Han 3000 was, the happier he would be, as he often said on his lips, Han 3000 was not worthy of being his brother at all, so he was never willing to admit the relationship between him and Han 3000 in front of anyone.

"Chairman, if you're worried about him messing up, there's no need to." Yao Yuhai said.

Wang Tianzhao snorted coldly and said, "Whether or not he will mess up is not a matter of concern to me, but rather that he has no qualifications to be here at all."

After saying that, Wang Tianzhao turned to look at Han Qianqian with an unusually contemptuous gaze and continued, "Little fellow, hurry up and leave, don't let me use force, or else the one who will be disgraced is yourself."

"I still have a friend who will be coming, and I will naturally leave when he is done," Han Giangli said.

Wang Tianzhao's face rose with anger and said, "I'm giving you a step down, do you have to embarrass yourself?"

As a result of Wang Tianzhao's appearance, many people were focused on Han Marchant, and some of those who were unaware of the situation were speculating about what was going on.

Some who knew the situation, on the other hand, had the feeling of crowing, they didn't understand why Han Qianqian had to appear here with a thick face, what was the point of being a deadbeat here when his identity wasn't even acknowledged by the Han family?

"This little thing, I don't know what exactly he wants, could it be that he's trying to find allies here to fight against the Han family?"

"Just a little kid, who can trust him, and even if someone really wanted to go against the Han family, they wouldn't let this matter be put on the table ah."

"Yao Yuhai is also blind that he would make a relationship with this kind of trash."

While certain people were discussing Han Qianli in a mocking manner, Wang Tianzhao directly called security guards to prepare to forcibly take Han Qianli out of the banquet.

A couple of five big security guards appeared very imposing, creating a very strong contrast in the face of Han Three Thousand's petite figure.

"Han Three Thousand Year, you'd better get out of here, don't lose face here." Han Jun said to Han Third Thousand.

Shi Jing and Han Cheng looked like they had a difficult expression, no matter how they said it, Han Three Thousand was also their own son, in this situation, it was reasonable for them to say a few words for Han Three Thousand, but they were very clear about Nangong Qianqiu's attitude, if they spoke for Han Three Thousand at this time, I'm afraid that even they wouldn't be able to stay here.

In order not to embarrass Han Third Thousand too much, Shi Jing could only say, "Third Thousand, you go home first, if there's anything you want, we'll talk about it when we get home."

"Home? What home?" Nangong Qianqiu looked at Shi Jing with cold eyes and questioned, "He has already left the Han family, where is his home, have you forgotten what I told you before?"

Shi Jing shivered unconsciously, Nangong Qianqiu had indeed said that she wouldn't allow Han Qianqian to return to the Han family compound, but this was her own son after all, how could she stand by and watch Han Qianqian wander the streets?

"Mom, he's still surnamed Han after all, and he also has Han family blood in him." Shi Jing said.

Nangong Qianqiu's expression became even colder, in her opinion, acknowledging Han Third Thousand's identity in front of so many people was something that would discredit the Han family.

She could only acknowledge Han Jun as her grandson, but as for Han Qianxiang, he was just an outsider.

"If you think so, you don't have to go back from today," Nangong Qianqiu said.

Shi Jing still wanted to say something, but Han Cheng stopped her before she did, because Han Cheng knew that if she continued, Shi Jing was afraid that she would really be expelled from the Han family compound.

This was Nangong Qianqiu's supreme power in the Han family, and her hegemony would allow her to form an absolute dominance in the Han family.

This great drama allowed many people to truly see Nangong Qianqiu's attitude towards Han Three Thousand, some people who had only heard rumors and didn't quite believe them before were now finally able to see Han Three Thousand's position in the Han Family.

However, they didn't have any sympathy for Han 3,000, and even felt that Han 3,000 shouldn't be such a waste, or else he wouldn't have been treated this way.

As for whether or not Han 3,000 was truly wasteful and where it was, they didn't care.

"Grandmother, let these people beat him out." Han Jun added to his words, in his opinion, since Han Third Thousand was so ungrateful, he needed to be beaten up.

Han Jun's words were more useful to Nangong Qianqiu than an imperial decree, in the entire Han family, anyone who spoke Nangong Qianqiu could be treated as a fart, but only her eldest grandson's words were important to her more than anything else.

"Chairman, since this brat is so ungrateful, just listen to my grandson," Nangong Qianqiu said.

Wang Tianzhao had called in the security guards, originally just wanting to scare Han Qianqian, and hadn't thought that things would come to this.

But since Nangong Qianqiu had said so, in order to be able to pay back the favors owed to him in the past, Wang Tianzhao could only do so.

But at this time, an ill-timed voice rang out, "Wang Tianzhao, you've got some damned nerve, daring to drive my friend away!"

Chapter 1130

"Yang Wanlin!"

"Why is Yang Wanlin here!"

"I'm not blinking, it's actually Yang Wanlin."

When the owner of this voice revealed himself in the matter, exclamations abounded, and almost everyone was filled with shock at Yang Wanlin's appearance.

As one of the three great families of Yanjing, the Yang family's influence in the Yanjing Mall could almost rival that of the entire Chamber of Commerce, and it was almost impossible for the three great families to appear at this Chamber gathering.

But now, Yang Wanlin had come.

It was beyond shocking, but also somewhat elusive as to why he had come.

"What did he just say, what friend?"

"It seems like seems to say that this Han 3000 is his friend."

"How is that possible!"

"No way, isn't Han Qianxiang the Han family's trash, how could he be Yang Wanlin's friend!"

At this time, many people had already put their eyes on Han Qianli and they all had an incredible sense of incredulity, because in their opinion, Han Qianli and Yang Wanlin's identities were vastly different, so how could these two become friends?

The one who was most shocked at this time had to belong to Yao Yuhai, he finally understood why Han Qianqiang was able to face Wang Tianzhao's expulsion so calmly, it turned out that he really still had a card to play, and the energy of this card was so astonishing that it was feared that even Wang Tianzhao would regret his attitude towards him just now.

When Wang Tianzhao saw Yang Wanlin, he hurriedly walked quickly to Yang Wanlin, although he was older than Yang Wanlin, in terms of social status, he definitely didn't dare to compare with Yang Wanlin.

Moreover, it was well known that Yang Wanlin was very valued by Yang Bin in the Yang family, and it was very likely that he would become the future next head of the Yang family, and if he was offended, some small actions of the Yang family would be enough to ruin Wang Tianzhao's decades of business endeavors.

"Young Master Yang, I didn't expect you to come." Wang Tianzhao said.

"If I hadn't come, I wouldn't have known that you dared to bully my friend like that." Yang Wanlin said in a cold voice.

Wang Tianzhao's heart thudded, just now he thought he had misheard, how could Han Qianqian be Yang Wanlin's friend?

But now, Wang Tianzhao knew that he seemed to have really gotten into trouble, and although he couldn't understand why Han Giangli was able to become friends with Yang Wanlin, he knew that since Yang Wanlin had said so himself, the matter was definitely not false.

"This" Wang Tianzhao looked embarrassed, not knowing how to explain.

Yang Wanlin walked over to Han Qianqian and asked, "I'm late, I didn't expect so many people to bully you, it's my fault as a brother."

Yang Wanlin was actually admitting his fault to Han Qianqian!

This scene, again, left many people shocked beyond words.

At this time, Han Cheng's insides were even more turned upside down, the Han family had always wanted to be on the line with the top three families, but no matter how much effort they made, the three families had never looked at the Han family in a positive light, but at this time, Han 3000 had become friends with Yang Wanlin.

No wonder he had said something like that before, but now Han Cheng finally understood that when Han Qianqiu was treated as trash by all the Han Clan, Han Qianqiu had quietly done something that none of the Han Clan could do.

"Nangong Qianqiu, even if you didn't treat my brother as your own grandson, there's no need to treat him like that." Yang Wanlin said to Nangong Qianqiu in a cold voice.

Nangong Qianqiu couldn't help but turn pale, no matter how arrogant and dominant she was in the Han family, she could only be a dog with her tail between her legs when it came to Yang Wanlin, after all, even if she was given a hundred guts, she wouldn't dare to go against the Yang family.

"Young Master Yang, how can you be brothers with this trash?" Nangong Qianqiu was puzzled.

Yang Wanlin looked like he was gnashing his teeth on the surface, but in his heart, he was very happy, the more Nangong Qianqiu didn't put Han Qianqiang in his eyes, the more chances he had to perform, and this performance would undoubtedly enhance the relationship between him and Han Qianqiang.

"Nangong Qianqiu, you're a year old, I don't want to embarrass you, but if you want to say that my brother is trash, the one behind you is the real trash, right?" Yang Wanlin said.

The person standing behind Nangong Qianqiu was naturally Han Jun, who was indeed acting like a trash, hiding behind Nangong Qianqiu and not even daring to breathe a word.

If it had been before, whoever dared to call Han Jun a trash, Nangong Qianqiu would have jumped to her feet and cursed, but this time it was Yang Wanlin who was facing her, and despite all the anger in Nangong Qianqiu's heart, she could only endure it.

"Grandmother." Han Jun shouted weakly, hoping that Nangong Qianqiu would speak for him.

Nangong Qianqiu used her remaining light to take a glance at Han Third Grade, she never would have thought that things would come to this, and even more so, that Yang Wanlin would come forward for Han Third Grade.

How on earth did this loser recognize Yang Wanlin.

Did he use the Han family's reputation to do something outside?

"Wang Tianzhao, did you just want to hit my brother and ask him to get out?" Yang Wanlin suddenly said to Wang Tianzhao.

Wang Tianzhao trembled all over, it was just a small matter, who would have thought that it would evolve into this situation.

Wang Tianzhao didn't dare to deny what he had just done and could only say, "Young Master Yang, it was my fault, I didn't know that he was your friend."

"If you were wrong, shouldn't you apologize to me as a friend?" Yang Wanlin said.

Wang Tianzhao was so old, and he still had to apologize to a little kid?

This would never have been possible for Wang Tianzhao to do this in any other situation, but now, with Yang Wanlin backing up Han Qianli, if he didn't do what Yang Wanlin said, Yang Wanlin would definitely find trouble with him.

In a situation of necessity, Wang Tianzhao bowed deeply to Han Three Thousand and said, "I'm sorry."

This scene caused the bystanders to sigh, but they wouldn't find it awkward, as Wang Tianzhao only had the advantage of age, and in terms of status and influence, he couldn't be compared to Yang Wanlin, so it was only reasonable that Yang Wanlin wanted him to apologize and he did as he was told.

"And you." Yang Wanlin looked at Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu's eyes flashed with a touch of darkness and coldness, asking her to apologize to Han Qianqiang was absolutely impossible.

For so many years, Nangong Qianqiu had treated a dog better than Han Qianqiang, the Han Qianqiang in her eyes was a puddle of rotten shit, how could she apologize to rotten shit?

But Yang Wanlin didn't seem to intend for Nangong Qianqiu to apologize to Han Qianqiang and continued, "Although you don't recognize me as a brother, in some ways, you're still her elder, so in order not to break my brother, let that loser behind you do it for me."

"Impossible." Han Jun poked his head out from behind Nangong Qianqiu and said to Yang Wanlin, who had always been superior in front of Han Qianqiang, it would never be possible for him to apologize to Han Qianqiang.