

His True Colors Chapter 1131-1140

Chapter 1131

Hearing these three words, Yang Wanlin's face clearly showed his displeasure, at a Chamber of Commerce gathering at this level, there was still someone who dared to confront him?

"In less than a week, I can wipe out the Han family at the Yanjing Mall, can you believe that?" Yang Wanlin said in a cold voice.

When Yang Wanlin said this, many people who still had some connection with the Han family made the decision to immediately clear their relationship with the Han family to avoid being calamitized, while those who were already at odds with the Han family revealed a downright smile.

If the Yang family had stepped in to deal with the Han family, I'm afraid they really wouldn't have lasted more than a week.

Nangong Qianqiu's hand clenching her fist began to turn white, she had intended to use this Chamber of Commerce gathering to salvage some of the Han family's decline, but she hadn't expected to plunge the Han family into an even greater crisis.

All of this was because of Han Three Thousand.

How could the Han family, how could they fall into the hands of such trash?

Leaving Nangong Qianqiu with few options, the only way to resolve this crisis was to make Han Jun apologize.

Although Nangong Qianqiu was extremely intolerant, she had to do it.

"Jun'er, apologize." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Grandmother, I don't, I won't apologize to this trash." Han Jun said with an annoyed look on his face, he was never the only one who bullied Han Qianqiu, how could he accept apologizing to Han Qianqiu?

"Little coward, if you call it trash again, I believe I'll break your legs." Yang Wanlin said with a vicious look at Han Jun.

Han Jun cringed in fear and hid behind Nangong Qianqiu again, as if this was the only safe harbor for him.

"Thousand-thousand, let's just let this go." Shi Jing spoke out to round things up, after all, they were all family, and she didn't want things to get too ugly.

In this matter, Yang Wanlin was also looking at Han Three Thousand's attitude, if he wanted to let it go like this, Yang Wanlin wouldn't be too embarrassed for the Han family.

But Han Three thousand didn't respond to Shi Jing's words, so Yang Wanlin knew what he should do.

"Cut the bullsh*t, this isn't over today if you don't apologize." Yang Wanlin said.

"Kneel down and apologize." At that moment, Han Qianli finally spoke out.

And his words made the faces of the Han family even uglier.

It was clear that Han Three Thousand wasn't going to let it go like this.

Of course, it wasn't that Han Three Thousand had overdone it, he had been humiliated and oppressed by Han Jun for so many years in the Han Clan, what was it to merely ask Han Jun to kneel down and apologize?

"Han Qianqian, don't go too far." Nangong Qianqiu said through gritted teeth.

"Old thing, quickly make your useless grandson kneel down and apologize, and don't say I won't give you the chance." Yang Wanlin snapped, knowing exactly what role he played in this matter and when he should speak.

It had to be said that Yang Wanlin was quite smart, there were some things that Han Qianli wasn't fit to say directly, and his intercession would save Han Qianli a lot of trouble.

"Young Master Yang, this is our family matter, and it's not worth Young Master Yang's time for such a trivial matter," Nangong Qianqiu said.

"A small matter? This is my brother, of course it's not a trivial matter, it's worse than the sky falling down for me." Yang Wanlin said, these words were enough to show how much he valued Han Qianli.

It also caused the bystanders to silently make a note in their hearts that they should never underestimate Han Qianli in the future.

At this time, Yao Yuhai was very confused, he could tell that Yang Wanlin was somewhat suspicious of pleasing Han Three Thousand, but he couldn't think of a reason why Yang Wanlin was doing this, after all, he was the young master of the Yang family and would most likely become the head of the Yang family in the future, what was worth pleasing Han Three Thousand?

Seeing Yang Wanlin's tough attitude, Nangong Qianqiu knew that if Han Jun didn't kneel down and apologize, this matter would definitely not pass today.

Helplessly, Nangong Qianqiu could only say to Han Jun, "Jun'er, don't worry, the humiliation you suffered today, sooner or later, grandmother will help you get it back."

Han Jun's face was ashen, he didn't want to do this, but even his grandmother wouldn't help him, so what else could he do?

"Grandma."

"Kneel down." Nangong Qianqiu said with a sigh.

Han Jun's eyes welled up with tears, as if he had been wronged by a great grievance.

"Han Qianqian, I'll never let you go." Han Jun gritted his teeth and said to Han Qianqiu, then reluctantly knelt down.

Han Three Thousand's face was expressionless, and Han Jun's kneeling didn't give him the slightest sense of pleasure.

"Can't say the three words sorry, can't you, do you want me to teach you?" Yang Wanlin said in a stern voice.

"I'm sorry." Han Jun only had to say.

Han Third Thousand turned to leave without saying a word, his battle with the Han family was only just beginning, more than a decade of unfair treatment, starting from today, Han Third Thousand would slowly get it back.

Seeing Han 3000's departure, Yang Wanlin also hurried to keep up the pace, this matter ended in a very strange way, but those who used to treat Han 3000 as trash, from now on, they treat Han 3000 differently.

Nangong Qianqiu hurriedly pulled Han Jun up and said with a sorrowful face, "How is it, does it hurt to kneel."

"It hurts."

Nangong Qianqiu said with self-reproach, "Jun'er, don't worry, grandmother will definitely help you take revenge."

Hearing Nangong Qianqiu say this, Wang Tianzhao reminded out of kindness, "Although I don't know what the relationship is between Han Qianqian and Yang Wanlin, but I advise you, at this stage, it's best not to offend Han Qianqian, otherwise, if the Yang family comes out, you should know what will happen to the Han family, and you'd better find a way to salvage your relationship with Han Qianqian, he's very interested in the Han family's The utilization value is unimaginable."

Although Nangong Qianqiu looked like she was sneering on the surface, she was clear in her heart that the current Han Three Thousand did have something worth utilizing, and just by the relationship between him and Yang Wanlin, the Han family would be able to gain great benefits.

Next, the party went on as usual, and it was time for Qin Lin to play his part, using Han Three Thousand's name to gather cooperation for Feng Qian Company, thus rapidly developing Feng Qian's influence in Yanjing.

As for the Han family's crowd, they left early, and the storm had to make Nangong Qianqiu reconsider how to treat Han 3,000.

Although in Nangong Qianqiu's heart Han 3,000 still wouldn't be valued and she wouldn't change her opinion of Han 3,000, but when there was room to use it, Nangong Qianqiu had to think deeply.

In the heart of Nangong Qianqiu, Han 3,000 is just a child, and in terms of tactics and scheming, she will definitely not lose to Han 3,000, and she even thinks that if she gives Han 3,000 a candy, Han 3,000 will be full of joy, and she will kick Han 3,000 out after she has drained Han 3,000's usefulness.

Back home, Nangong Qianqiu said to Shi Jing, "You go find Han Qianqiang and tell him to come home for dinner."

Chapter 1132

Go home for dinner!

These four words directly confused Shi Jing, even she felt that she might have hallucinated, if not, how could such words come out of Nangong Qianqiu's mouth?

"Mom, did I hear you right, you told me to go get 3000 to come home for dinner?" Shi Jing mistakenly asked Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu looked like a matter of course and said, "What's so strange about it, you'll do whatever you're told to do."

This was Nangong Qianqiu's strong attitude at home, to her, the rest of the family just needed to follow her orders, because she thought that everything she did was for the Han family, so no matter what she did, she could always maintain a clear conscience.

At this point, Han Jun wasn't satisfied, how could Grandmother let Han Sangsang come home for dinner, he had just apologized to Han Sangsang on his knees and didn't want to see that waste of a brother.

"Grandma, you can't let him go home, this isn't his home," Han Jun said.

"Jun'er don't worry, grandmother let him go home for dinner, she just wants to use him, he knows Yang Wanlin now, if you can get into that circle through him, it will be very good for your future development, don't worry, after grandmother is done using him, she will let him get out of the Han family." Nangong Qianqiu didn't shy away at all from saying such words in front of both Shi Jing and Han Cheng.

After hearing this, Shi Jing finally understood why Nangong Qianqiu had to do this, there was a hidden feeling of nausea inside, Nangong Qianqiu was really too cruel, these things she had done were simply not what an elder should do.

"What are you waiting for, hurry up." Nangong Qianqiu said sternly when she saw that Shi Jing was still stunned in place.

"Mom, I don't think it's going to work, 3000 will definitely not come back." Shi Jing said.

Nangong Qianqiu's eyes glazed over and said, "Do you think I'm asking you to try, no matter what you think, you must bring him back to me, if you can't do it, you don't have to come back."

So unreasonable!

Such brute strength!

Shi Jing secretly gritted her teeth, ever since Han Tian Yang died, the entire Han family had changed in taste, Nangong Qianqiu had completely turned the Han family into a place with no human feelings, where it was more cruel than a battlefield.

"Mom, I'll send Shi Jing." Han Cheng was worried that Shi Jing would contradict Nangong Qianqiu and cause even more conflict, so he could only break the conversation between the two.

After leading Shi Jing, they left the villa, Han Cheng said, "You know Mom's temper, you can only do what she wants you to do."

"Han Cheng, she's so unreasonable, don't you have any complaints at all? If I can't call back 3000, am I really not going back to Han's house, and that's acceptable to you?" Shi Jing raged.

Han Cheng sighed, what could he do if he had complaints, it wasn't like he was in charge of the Han family now, Nangong Qianqiu held sole power and in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, there was only Han Jun, even as his own son, there was nothing he could do about it.

"What do you think I can do?" Han Cheng asked rhetorically.

Shi Jing helplessly laughed bitterly with a hint of sadness, if the Han family continued like this, sooner or later it would be finished, Nangong Qianqiu's hegemony would not help the Han family out of their predicament.

On the contrary, Han Qianxiang, who had now made the acquaintance of Yao Yuhai and even Yang Wanlin, could help the Han family solve a lot of troubles with his words, but unfortunately, Nangong Qianqiu only thought of using Han Qianxiang to pave the way for Han Jun, without thinking of letting Han Qianxiang herself solve the problems that the Han family was facing.

Once Han 3000 was angered, it was feared that it would bring an even more serious disaster to the Han family.

After getting into the car, Han Cheng said to Shi Jing, "I didn't think that this kid, Three Thousand Thousand, would know Yang Wanlin."

"To be able to get Yang Wanlin to speak for him and to go so far as to offend the entire Chamber of Commerce, the relationship between them is never that simple, and Mom wanting to use 3000 to pave

the way for Han Jun is an extremely stupid idea." Shi Jing mercilessly rebuked Nangong Qianqiu's actions.

"I really can't imagine how this kid did it, with the Han family's relationship level, it's impossible for him to get in touch with the Yang family," Han Cheng said.

"Once Mom's mind is seen through by 3000, he could have used the Yang family to deal with the Han family, how long do you think the Han family can last under such circumstances?" Shi Jing said.

Their conversation was bull-headed, but it didn't seem to affect the smoothness of their communication in the slightest, and it didn't seem awkward for each of them to speak their own words.

It wasn't an easy task to find Han Marchant, and after making dozens of phone calls in a row, Han Cheng finally learned where Han Marchant lived.

However, all he knew was the name of the neighborhood, and as for which unit and which floor Han Three Thousand actually lived in, he was unable to find out.

In this case, the couple could only guard the entrance to the neighborhood.

"Do you think it would be better to put the Han family's hopes on Han Three Thousand?" Shi Jing suddenly asked Han Cheng, before she wouldn't have thought this way because under Nangong Qianqiu's suppression, it was impossible for Han 3000 to achieve anything, while he might not be a waste in essence, but with Nangong Qianqiu not giving any conditional support, Han 3000 could only get by.

And now, Shi Jing had to change her mind because Han 3000 didn't rely on the Han family but knew Yang Wanlin, and although Shi Jing didn't know how he did it, this fact had been confirmed from the side that Han 3000 seemed to be even better than Han Jun.

Han Cheng took a deep breath, if Shi Jing hadn't asked that, he would never have considered it, because Nangong Qianqiu wouldn't have been able to give Han 3000 such an opportunity.

But now, Han 3000 indeed showed a different side, at a young age, to be able to get Yao Yuhai's attention and Yang Wanlin's pleasantness, even Han Jun, who had all the resources of the Han family, would not have been able to do this.

"Honestly, just the relationship between 3000 and Yang Wanlin already shows that he's better, it's just a pity that Mom won't think so, she'll only think about how to give Han Jun the resources that 3000 has," Han Cheng said.

Shi Jing smiled coldly, this wasn't an item, not a toy that could be casually taken away by Nangong Qianqiu, or even given to Han Jun.

This was a personal connection, a feeling, built on the real existence between the two, yet ethereal, unseen and untouchable, and could only be felt with the heart, no matter what kind of means Nangong Qianqiu had, she couldn't do such a thing as transferring her feelings.

"Unless he can turn Han Jun into three thousand, it's unrealistic," Shi Jing said.

Chapter 1133

Turning Han Jun into three thousand.

These words were just Shi Jing's unintentional words, and even she had unconsciously said them without taking them seriously.

But Han Cheng's eyelids jumped straight after hearing it, and with his understanding of Nangong Qianqiu, it wasn't surprising even if Nangong Qianqiu had actually done such a thing.

Even

Even Nangong Qianqiu would really have such a plan.

Han Cheng secretly sucked in a breath of cold air, not daring to tell Shi Jing what he was thinking, he was afraid that Shi Jing would not be able to accept it.

After waiting for a long time, Han Qianqian finally came home.

When Han Qianqiang saw Shi Jing and Han Cheng, she wasn't surprised at all, and even took it for granted.

"Nangong Qianqiu sent you guys here?" Han Giang asked the two of them.

Shi Jing poked Han Cheng, and she couldn't say something like asking Han 3000 to go home for dinner, it was too brazen.

Han Cheng could only say, "Your grandmother told you to go home for dinner."

Han Qianqiang smiled faintly, Nangong Qianqiu, this shameless old thing, was really shameless to the extreme, not acknowledging him as a member of the Han family, but now after knowing his relationship with Yang Wanlin, he wanted him to go home for dinner, it was ridiculous.

"Fine." Han Marchian said.

Shi Jing didn't expect Han Qianqian to agree so easily and asked, startled, "You, did you agree?"

"If I don't agree, you won't be able to get past Nangong Qianqiu's hurdle," Han Qianqian said.

When Shi Jing heard this, she felt even more guilty and didn't know what to say.

Of course, Han Three Thousand's promise wasn't a matter of going home for dinner, he went back to the Han family just to see what tricks Nangong Qianqiu planned to play.

He was more interested in knowing if Nangong Qianqiu still had any boundaries, and how far she could take her shamelessness.

"In that case, let's go home, the food is definitely ready." Han Cheng said.

Han Qianqian got directly into Han Cheng's Maybach.

And this scene was just seen by Wu Xin who was going home.

"Who are these two, it can't be his parents, his family is actually so rich?" Wu Xin didn't know much about cars, but she did know luxury cars of the Maybach class.

But she had never thought that Han Qianqian actually had this kind of family and could afford to drive a Maybach, this wasn't just a rich man.

"Hey, it seems he's also a young master ah, he probably won't be living in such a shabby place in the future." Wu Xin couldn't help but sigh, it wasn't really a strange thing, after all, the trouble that Han Giangli had helped her solve was for Yang Wanlin to step in.

The reason why Wu Xin wasn't quite willing to accept this reality inside was because she didn't want to distance herself from Han Qianqian as a result, even though Han Qianqian was just a child, Wu Xin had a heartfelt feeling inside because of Han Qianqian's mature performance.

Even though she knew it was unrealistic, Wu Xin couldn't suppress her affection for Han Qianxiang.

On the way back to the Han family compound, Shi Jing said with an apologetic face to Han Three Thousand, "Three Thousand, it's mom who is incompetent and can't help you, so if you want to blame me, I have no complaints."

Han Qianqiang smiled and didn't say anything, although everything in the Han family was dominated by Nangong Qianqiu, he blamed Shi Jing a little bit less in his heart, because Shi Jing had never helped him in private, or even secretly sent him a good meal.

Was she merely incompetent?

No, it wasn't incompetence, it was that she, in her heart, also valued Han Jun more, which was why she ignored him.

"Nangong Qianqiu sees my Yang Wanlin connection, right." Han Qianqiu opened his mouth to ask.

This one question left Shi Jing and Han Cheng unsure of how to answer.

It was the obvious thing to do, but they didn't want to admit it because it was very unfair to Han Qianli.

"But this isn't a toy, it's a human relationship, and she can't take it away if she wants to, and I don't know what Nangong Qianqiu will do against me in this Hongmen Banquet." Han Qianqiu continued with a smile.

Han Cheng and Shi Jing's expressions stiffened even more as they had discussed this issue before, but they didn't expect Han Qianqian to see so thoroughly and had completely guessed Nangong Qianqiu's inner thoughts.

"Do you guys guess that she'll imprison me and let Han Jun impersonate me?" Han Qianqiu said that it wasn't his guess, but was based on his previous experience.

When Han Jun was in jail, didn't Nangong Qianqiu ask Han Qianqiang to replace Han Jun? And Han Three Thousand Thousand really was trapped in the prison, and even Han Jun went to Cloud City, which almost caused a big mistake.

Every time he thought of this matter, Han 3000 would burn with anger, fortunately nothing happened between Han Jun and Su Yingxia, otherwise letting Han Jun go to the eighteenth circle of hell would not quench Han 3000's anger.

Han Cheng's face had turned livid as he had also thought of this possibility, and with Nangong Qianqiu's personality, it was very likely that she would actually do it.

Although Shi Jing had inadvertently spoken about it before, she hadn't taken it seriously, much less thought about it deeply.

And after these words came out of Han Qianqian's mouth, Shi Jing suddenly awoke to the fact that, perhaps, Nangong Qianqiu, really was planning to do just that!

The Han family's compound wine cellar basement.

After Nangong Qianqiu had her servant move a large iron cage to the basement, Han Jun was puzzled and asked, "Grandmother, isn't this the cage where dogs used to be kept, what's it doing here?"

Nangong Qianqiu smiled faintly and said, "Jun'er, Grandma has a trick civet that will make you a friend of Yang Wanlin, are you happy?"

It was naturally a happy thing to be able to become Yang Wanlin's friend, and it would also be Han Jun's capital to brag to the outside world.

However, he was unable to understand the meaning of the words so-called civet cat for prince, and asked, "Grandmother, what does it mean to be a civet cat for prince?"

"You'll find out later, but you'll have to lose weight, it's the only way to be more like him." Nangong Qianqiu said.

The two brothers of the Han family were very similar in appearance, if one didn't know them particularly well, one wouldn't be able to recognize who the two brothers were, but of course, since Han Jun's food was better, he was far ahead of Han Qianqian in terms of weight, and it was still easy to tell from that, which was why Nangong Qianqiu wanted Han Jun to lose weight.

Han Jun touched his face, having no idea what Nangong Qianqiu wanted him to do, and losing weight was not something painful that Han Jun wanted to do.

"I'm not going to lose weight, grandmother, you'll be distressed if I lose weight, and Jun'er won't be able to bear to make you feel bad." Han Jun said, this mouthful of sweet words had to be highly accomplished, it was no wonder he was able to please Nangong Qianqiu.

"Jun'er, if you want to become friends with Yang Wanlin, you have to do so." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Chapter 1134

The table full of sumptuous dishes was arguably the most sumptuous meal that Han 3000 had ever seen in the Han family after he returned to the Han courtyard, but of course, he hadn't actually been to the table in years since Han 3000 had memories of it, and being able to have a full meal in the backyard was already something he was glad to have.

"It seems like I'm really eating this Hongmen Banquet, I haven't seen so many dishes since I was a kid." After Han Qianqiu got to the table, he said something to freeze the atmosphere.

Since Nangong Qianqiu had already given Han Jun a greeting, even though Han Jun had ten thousand dissatisfactions in his heart, he could only show them on his expression and didn't scoff at Han Qianqiang.

Shi Jing, on the other hand, was a little saddened to hear Han Qianqiu's words, but this was just their home cooking, so to speak, every meal, while Han Qianqiu had never even seen it.

"I don't know what you like to eat, so I had the kitchen make some random food." Nangong Qianqiu said in a bland tone, not deliberately trying to please Han Qianqiang, but not showing too much rejection of Han Qianqiang either.

After all, today's well-prepared meal had to be eaten by Han Qianqiang before Nangong Qianqiu could proceed with her next plan, so she didn't want Han Qianqiang to feel any sense of rejection towards the meal.

"It's been fourteen years, and you guys don't even care if I can eat enough, so how could you possibly know what I like." Han Three Thousand smiled indifferently and sat directly at the table.

It was true that Han 3000 hadn't eaten anything good in his last fourteen years, but he had experienced a rebirth after all, and these ordinary meals wouldn't actually give Han 3000 much of an appetite at all.

But his performance was completely different from what he really thought.

Only Han Three Thousand gobbled up the food, just like a starving homeless man.

Han Jun laughed disdainfully, these meals that he was usually tired of eating, but he didn't expect Han Qianxiang to eat so well.

Nangong Qianqiu had a smile on her face and was happy from the bottom of her heart, the more Han Qianqiang ate, the more she was able to achieve her goal, among these meals, the ones placed in front of Han Qianqiang, but they were specially spiked, the more you ate, the faster the medicinal effect would be exerted.

"You eat slowly, don't choke." Shi Jing warned to Han Three Thousand.

In other people's eyes, Han Three Thousand was acting like this because he really hadn't eaten anything good, but Han Three Thousand was only doing this because he wanted Nangong Qianqiu's purpose to be revealed earlier.

He knew that Nangong Qianqiu was very cruel to him, but to what extent was he cruel, Han Three Thousand still wanted to verify it himself.

And soon, Han 3000 discovered that there was something wrong with the meal, and a drowsy feeling suddenly came over him, clearly the reason why the meal was drugged.

But the current Han 3000 was no ordinary person, who possessed a divine realm in Xuanyuan World, he wouldn't be dazed by some sweat drug.

But in order for Nangong Qianqiu to reveal her fox tail, Han Three Thousand Thousand had to cooperate with the effects of these drugs to make him pass out.

Suddenly, Han Three Thousand's eyes became lax, and his eating movements became a bit slower.

Nangong Qianqiu knew that this was the beginning of the medicinal effects, so he put down the chopsticks, the need to cooperate with the act was gone.

Soon, Han Qianqiu was lying on the table.

Faced with this strange phenomenon, Shi Jing and Han Cheng revealed a puzzled expression.

"Three thousand, Three thousand, what's wrong with you?" Shi Jing shook Han Marchand's shoulder, revealing an anxious look.

"Don't worry, he won't die, it's just making him pass out." Nangong Qianqiu suddenly spoke up.

"Mom, what did you do to him?" Shi Jing questioned Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu was very dissatisfied with Shi Jing's questioning tone and said in a cold voice, "What am I going to do, do I still need to give you a report."

"Mom, he's my son, he's the flesh that fell off my body, I can't just stand by and watch you harm him." This was Shi Jing's first strong rebuttal to Nangong Qianqiu.

Unfortunately, Nangong Qianqiu didn't take Shi Jing seriously at all and instead said to Han Cheng, "If you can't educate your own woman, I don't mind going out of my way to help you."

Hearing these cold words, Han Cheng hurriedly pulled Shi Jing and said, "Don't get excited yet, didn't Mom say that it was just to make him faint."

At this time, the two servants that Nangong Qianqiu had already prepared came to Han Cheng's side, held him on his left and right shoulders, and took Han Cheng to the wine cellar basement.

Shi Jing rushed back to her room and bawled her eyes out.

Han Cheng saw the situation and asked Nangong Qianqiu, "Mom, what do you really want, although 3000 is nothing in your eyes, he's still a member of the Han family."

"Since he's a member of the Han family, it's only natural to pay for the Han family, right, I'm just locking him up for a while." Nangong Qianqiu said in a flat tone, although she had done a very vicious thing, she herself didn't think so.

"Locked up for what?" Han Cheng was puzzled, in fact, he had already guessed Nangong Qianqiu's thoughts inside, but he wanted to get Nangong Qianqiu's personal authentication.

"From now on, Jun'er's external identity is Han Qianqian," Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Cheng sighed helplessly, never expecting things to really be like this, that Nangong Qianqiu would actually do such a vicious thing.

By this time, Han 3000 had been thrown into a dog cage in the wine cellar basement and was still chained up, as if he was afraid that he would run away.

In a short while, Yan Jun arrived in the basement, and when he saw Han 3,000's miserable condition, he couldn't do anything but feel sorry, because the significance of his presence in the Han family was only to protect it from the threat of outsiders, and it wasn't for him to interfere with what was happening inside and what Nangong Qianqiu was going to do.

"Qianqiu, Grandpa Yan also wants to help you, but I can't do it, I hope you can understand me." Yan Jun said to himself, at this time Han Qianqiu had already fallen into a coma, so his words were not addressed to Han Qianqiu.

But what Yan Jun didn't expect was that Han Qianqiu, who was in the dog cage, suddenly sat up and didn't look unconscious at all.

"Nangong Qianqiu wants Han Jun to replace me?" Han 3,000 asked.

Yan Jun's eyes glazed over and said in surprise, "Three thousand, you didn't faint?"

"It's just a little bit of masking medicine, how could it work on me." Han Giangli said disdainfully.

A little?

Yan Jun but knew how much measurement Nangong Qianqiu had put down, it was definitely not just a little bit, even an adult would be dazed, let alone a child like Han Qianqiang.

"She'll regret it, because there's no way that Han Jun can replace me."

Chapter 1135

In the Han family, Yan Jun was considered to be someone who knew Han 3,000 very well, and among the entire Han family, he was also the one who treated Han 3,000 the best.

But now, Yan Jun suddenly had an unfamiliar feeling towards Han Qianqiu, the Han Qianqiu he thought he knew had changed at some point, and had actually become a bit frightening, even Yan Jun himself, could not help but feel this way.

He knew exactly what Nangong Qianqiu was going to do, and he had the power to stop it from happening, but he didn't do so.

Why was this?

What does he want?

"It's true that Han Jun can't replace you, but the looks of the two of you are perfectly capable of confusing outsiders." Yan Jun said.

Han Qianqian smiled and said, "Just because you look the same doesn't mean you have the same abilities, what I can solve, he can't solve and will let him die."

Yan Jun was shocked, when he fought with Han 3000 before, his ability was indeed surprising, even later Yan Jun carefully thought about it, he realized that he was most likely not even a match for Han 3000, if he was befriendng Yang Wanlin with this, then Nangong Qianqiu's attempt to replace Han 3000 with Han Jun would indeed pose a great danger to Han Jun.

Regarding the question about Han Third Thousand's skill, Yan Jun had actually wanted to ask about it for a long time, as Han Third Thousand's master, he couldn't understand why Han Third Thousand had suddenly become so strong.

"Three thousand, what have you experienced and why have you suddenly become so powerful?" Yan Jun asked with a serious face.

"There are some things that you wouldn't believe even if I told you, and it's not the right time, Grandpa Yan, you can just look at the matters between me and the Han family, no need to interfere, I just want to get back the oppression I've been subjected to for so many years and take a breath for myself." Han Marchant said.

Yan Jun sighed, the inhumane treatment that Han Qianli had received in the Han family would indeed make him very unhappy, it was only natural to have a heart of revenge, and the current Han Qianli was also capable of doing this, as the power of the Han family against the outside world, Yan Jun didn't have the position to interfere in internal matters either.

For example, he watched as Nangong Qianqiu put drugs into Han 3000's food, but he was not in a position to stop it.

"I'm afraid it's not simple for you to leave here," Yan Jun said.

"Is it?" Han Marchant smiled and stretched out his hand, although it was a special cage, but with one hand, Han Marchant simply bent the steel bar, and not only that, Han Marchant pushed again and straightened the bent bar again.

This scene looked like Yanjun was dumbfounded!

Han Qianqiu broke the steel bars around so cloudily, it was like a game, the bars were soft in his hands.

"As long as I'm willing, I'll be able to go out at any time, but I'll continue to stay here until Nangong Qianqiu comes to beg me." Han Qianqiu said with a smile.

Yan Jun's heart thudded and took a deep breath, and at this moment, he finally knew that Han Qianqiu no longer had anything worth worrying about because with Han Qianqiu's abilities, he was more than enough to handle any situation.

Yan Jun was intensely curious about what had happened to Han 3000 and why he had suddenly become so strong, but Han 3000 had also said that now was not the time, so Yan Jun didn't ask any further questions.

"Since that's the case, you rest first and I'll come back to see you." Yan Jun said.

Han Three Thousand nodded and leaned against the cage to close his eyes.

At this time, Han Three Thousand's expression was very calm, but in reality, the anger inside had already been like a raging fire, and he guessed that Nangong Qianqiu must have some sort of purpose in having him back this time, but Han Three Thousand had never expected that Nangong Qianqiu would drug him or even lock him in a dog cage, which made Han Three Thousand finally deeply understand his image in Nangong Qianqiu's mind.

Perhaps he was not even as good as a dog.

"Ridiculous, same surname, same Han family, even we came from the same belly, you were just a few minutes ahead of me, yet you made me the lowest existence of the Han family." Han Qianqiu said to herself.

On the other hand, Nangong Qianqiu had started to make Han Jun lose weight, because only when Han Jun lost weight would he be able to look extremely similar to Han Qianqiang in appearance, and only then would he be able to appear in front of outsiders as Han Qianqiang in order to confuse them.

Han Jun, on the other hand, is very unhappy, having been spoiled since he was a child, what does he want to eat yet? Even in the middle of the night, as long as he said the word, Nangong Qianqiu would meet any condition he wanted.

How could Han Jun keep his mouth shut at this time when he suddenly had to be put on a diet to lose weight?

"Grandma, why do I have to lose weight, why do I have to pretend to be that loser Han Giang, can't I do otherwise?" Han Jun had a pitiful look on her face as she pampered herself around Nangong Qianqiu, compared to Han Qianqiang's maturity, Han Jun was more like a young child and didn't understand anything.

Nangong Qianqiu was also very distressed, but she had to do it, the connections that Han Qianqiang possessed were unattainable for the Han family right now, and only by allowing Han Jun to appear as Han Qianqiang could she maintain the relationship, and if she didn't, Han Qianqiang would steal Han Jun's thunder sooner or later, which was something Nangong Qianqiu would never want to see.

In Nangong Qianqiu's heart, only Han Jun was the one who could support the Han family in the future, and superstitious to the extreme, she was more willing to believe what that fortune teller said than to accept the reality that Han Qianqiang was better than Han Jun.

"Jun'er, don't you want to become friends with Yang Wanlin, he's the future head of the Yang family, if you become friends with him, all those little fellows in the entire Yanjing will have to be impressed by you in the future, think about it, don't you want to become the boss among them?" Nangong Qianqiu persuaded him bitterly.

The words were quite heartwarming, becoming the child king, being the boss, and being surrounded by a bunch of little brothers was awesome enough just thinking about it, but having to lose weight in order to reach such a position was still a difficult choice for Han Jun.

"But how am I supposed to have the strength to be friends with Yang Wanlin if I can't even eat enough food?" Han Jun said in aggravation.

Nangong Qianqiu touched Han Jun's head and said, "As long as you succeed in losing weight, anything you want, grandmother will give it to you, didn't you want a sports car? Grandma will buy it for you."

At this point, Hanjun's eyes began to swirl, and it was clear that he had some bad intentions again.

"Grandma, anything?" Han Jun asked.

"Of course, when has grandma ever lied to you, as long as it's not the moon and stars in the sky, grandma can help you do it," Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Then" said Han Jun, who looked like he wanted to say something and hesitated for a long time, "I want a daughter-in-law, okay?"

Chapter 1136

When Nangong Qianqiu heard the word daughter-in-law, he was visibly stunned.

Han Jun was only fourteen years old now, so how could he think like that?

Ordinary people would definitely berate Han Jun when they heard such words, after all, this was not something that Han Jun should be thinking about at his age.

But Nangong Qianqiu's reaction was completely different from an ordinary person, and she actually laughed out loud, very happy.

"Our Jun'er, grow up and become a man." Nangong Qianqiu stroked Han Jun's head and said with a delighted face.

Han Jun didn't understand whether Nangong Qianqiu's words were an agreement or a refusal, so he could only ask, "Grandmother, will you promise me?"

"Of course you can, it's a good thing, why would Grandma say no to you? As long as you succeed in losing weight, grandmother will immediately help you find it." Nangong Qianqiu responded in a single breath, her spoiling of Jun Han had reached the point of being outrageous, and such an absurd request was not rejected, but happily agreed to it.

Han Jun laughed and continued, "But grandmother, if I'm a daughter-in-law, I'm not the marrying kind."

"Of course, how can an ordinary woman really be Jun's daughter-in-law, grandmother understands." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Grandmother, I will definitely succeed in losing weight, you can trust me." Han Jun waved her fist with a determined expression.

At this time, Shi Jing was still sighing in her room, not even knowing that Han Jun had made such an unreasonable request and that Nangong Qianqiu had promised him.

Seeing Shi Jing's constant sighing, Han Cheng didn't know how to comfort her, after all, he couldn't change his mind when Nangong Qianqiu had already decided, and I'm afraid that Han 3000 would never see the sun this time when she was imprisoned.

"How long do you think mom will keep 3000 in captivity?" Shi Jing opened her mouth to ask Han Cheng, of course, she had an answer inside her, but she just wasn't willing to accept it, that's why she asked Han Cheng with a fluke.

Han Cheng sat beside Shi Jing and said, "Mom wants Han Jun to replace Han 3000 and pretend to be Han 3000 in front of outsiders, which will certainly not let Han 3000 show up in front of outsiders, and he is afraid that he will not be able to leave the cellar for the rest of his life."

Getting such an answer, Shi Jing was filled with despair, although she herself had already thought of it, but do you really want to let this child, forever locked up in a cage, thinking like an animal?

"Can't we think of a way to help him, sending him out of Yanjing is fine, he's a human, not a dog, how can he live in a dog cage for the rest of his life." Shi Jing said.

Han Cheng also wanted to help Han Qianqiu, even though he wasn't valued by the Han family, it wasn't too much to ask for a free life, but it was Nangong Qianqiu's decision on this matter, and Han Cheng knew he couldn't change it.

"Mom's temper, you also know what she's going to do, unless Dad is still alive, and if not, no one can change it." Han Cheng said weakly.

Shi Jing laughed miserably, shaking her head and said, "Three-thousand years in the Han family is already having a hard enough time, he doesn't even have the treatment a normal Han family should have, his childhood was even filled with nightmares, and now, do we have to accept the fact that he's locked up in an iron cage for the rest of his life? I can't accept it, I really can't."

After saying that, Shi Jing buried her head in pain, her shoulders trembling nonstop.

Seeing his woman crying, Han Cheng's heart couldn't bear it, so he stood up and said, "Don't cry yet, I'll try and see if I can make Mom change her mind, it's best if I can send 3000 out of Yanjing, even if it means sending her out of the country."

Shi Jing sobbed quietly and didn't say anything, because he knew that Han Cheng couldn't possibly persuade Nangong Qianqiu, there was no point in him going.

The stubborn Nangong Qianqiu would definitely not budge an inch on this matter.

Leaving the room, Han Cheng directly found Nangong Qianqiu in the living room.

Before Han Cheng could open his mouth, Nangong Qianqiu said in a cold voice, "If you want to say something about Han Qianqiang, you don't have to open your mouth, what I decide is not something you can change."

The attitude was tough, this was Nangong Qianqiu's hegemony in the Han family.

But Han Cheng didn't give up and said, "Mom, even if you want Han Cheng to replace Han 3000 externally, but you don't have to lock Han 3000 in an iron cage, can't you just send him out of Yanjing and out of the country?"

"As long as he leaves the Han family, he's a threat to Jun'er, and I won't allow their external identity to be in any danger, so I'll only feel at ease if I keep him under control," Nangong Qianqiu said.

"But this is so unfair to Han 3000, he is also a member of the Han family, why should he be treated this way, why can't he live like a normal person, do you want to lock him up for the rest of his life?" Han Cheng gritted his teeth and said.

"As long as I'm still alive, he must have the cellar, and as for what happens after I'm dead, I don't care." After saying that, Nangong Qianqiu stood up and went back to her room.

Her attitude with these words had been made very clear, as long as she was still alive, she would never allow Han Qianqiang to take a step away from the cage.

Han Cheng was a bit desperate, and although he had expected this outcome, Nangong Qianqiu's desperation really made him not know how to face it.

"Dad, why do you have to speak for that trash Han Qianqian, shouldn't it be a matter of course for a trash like him to live in a dog cage?"

There was Han Jun's voice from behind him.

Han Cheng was stunned and turned to Han Jun and said, "He's your brother, how can you, as an older brother, see him suffer?"

Now, the only person who can change Han Qianqiang's fate may be Han Jun. Nangong Qianqiu spoils him, and maybe if he's willing to put in a few good words for Han Qianqiang, Nangong Qianqiu will let Han Qianqiang go.

So Han Cheng plans to work on Han Jun and see if he can get things turned around.

But Han Jun's hatred for Han Qianqiu was beyond Han Cheng's imagination.

Han Jun had never for one day, or even one moment, considered Han Qianqiu as his younger brother, in his eyes, Han Qianqiu was just a dispensable piece of trash, how could he possibly qualify to be his younger brother?

"If I had a choice, I wouldn't come out of the same belly as him, because we're not even from the same world, and I'm the future of the Han family, while he's a loser who's dragging the Han family down." Han Jun said in a cold voice.

At the age of fourteen, speaking such hateful words against his own family, Han Cheng's heart was bleeding, this was the result of being taught by Nangong Qianqiu since childhood, Han Cheng could only watch his son go astray!

"You're brothers, how can you have such a big feud, you're an older brother, you should protect your brother." Han Cheng said.

"I'll say it one last time, he doesn't deserve to be my brother, and you don't want me to save him."

Chapter 1137

Han Jun's decisive attitude made Han Cheng completely desperate, he knew that no one could change Han Qianxiang's fate anymore, unless, he himself could turn the current situation around.

But being locked up in an iron cage, how could Han Qianxiang change the situation when he didn't even have [English Translation www.avracity.com] freedom anymore?

Perhaps he would have to live as a pig and dog for the rest of his life.

Perhaps he would only be able to turn a corner when Nangong Qianqiu died.

Half a month later, Han Jun, who had successfully lost weight, was almost exactly the same as Han Qianqiu, and in terms of both appearance and body shape, if it wasn't for his own family to distinguish between the two, they wouldn't be able to tell the difference at all.

This made Nangong Qianqiu very happy, the current Han Cheng could definitely fake his way into the real thing, and as long as he could replace Han Qianqiang, then the Han family's decline could be redeemed by this.

"Grandmother, you haven't forgotten what you promised me, right?" Han Cheng asked to Nangong Qianqiu, for half a month, the driving force that insisted he lose weight was women, and as someone who already had evil thoughts, once such thoughts rose up, his entire body would be out of control.

Nangong Qianqiu had never felt that this was a bad thing, rather it was because she was happy that Han Jun had such thoughts, that Han Jun had grown up, so naturally she would never forget it.

"Don't worry, how could grandmother forget, grandmother has already made the arrangements." Nangong Qianqiu said.

An excited Han Cheng shouted and said, "I can finally become a man."

Shi Jing and Han Cheng didn't know what Nangong Qianqiu had promised Han Jun, but Han Cheng's words gave them a vague sense of foreboding, what did it mean to finally be able to become a man?

"Mom, what did you promise him." Han Cheng couldn't help but ask.

Nangong Qianqiu smiled and said, "Your son has grown up and wants a daughter-in-law."

Han Cheng was stunned, wanting a daughter-in-law, isn't that wanting a woman!

Han Jun was only fourteen years old this year, and Nangong Qianqiu would agree to such a condition?

"Mom, he's not yet an adult, how can he do these things, it will affect his physical development," Han Cheng said.

Nangong Qianqiu stared at Han Cheng with dissatisfaction and said, "In ancient times, you could already get married and have children at the age of fourteen, I was only a teenager back then, and I was with your father, what's so strange about that?"

"No, this is absolutely not okay." Han Cheng said with a firm attitude, at a young age, once Han Jun was allowed to indulge in female lust, the consequences would be unthinkable.

"In this family, when is it your turn to be in charge?" Nangong Qianqiu frowned and said.

"He's my son, and I have an obligation to oversee his growth," Han Cheng said.

Nangong Qianqiu laughed disdainfully and said, "Your obligation is to help the Han family through this difficult time, but what have you done after all this time? Did you negotiate any kind of cooperation that would benefit the Han family? The hope of the entire family now rests on Han Jun, and satisfying his small request is a matter of course."

While Han Cheng and Nangong Qianqiu argued, Shi Jing sat on the side without even saying a word and with a rather calm expression, even if this was something worthy of her shock, she didn't show too much of an emotional reaction.

It was because Shi Jing knew that no one could change Nangong Qianqiu's decision, and right now, she was more concerned about how Han Qianqiang would live in the future.

"Mom, you'll ruin him." Han Cheng said with a saddened face.

"This is my own grandson, what's good for him, I know better than you, if you're not happy to see it, you can get out." Nangong Qianqiu said ruthlessly.

Han Jun was smiling proudly on the side, as long as there was the umbrella of his grandmother, no one in the Han family could stop him, which was the reason why Han Jun had developed a lawless personality.

Han Cheng sighed weakly.

At that moment, Shi Jing suddenly stood up and said, "You're ruining the Han family."

"What did you say!" Nangong Qianqiu shot up.

When Shi Jing wanted to leave, Nangong Qianqiu stopped Shi Jing in front of her.

"What did you just say?" Nangong Qianqiu's eyes were cold as he questioned.

Shi Jing wasn't afraid in the slightest and spoke bluntly, "I said that you will destroy the Han family."

According to the way things were going, it was impossible for Han Jun to have the ability to stand alone, he would always be immersed in Nangong Qianqiu's protection, and how could such a person truly become a genius? How could they be qualified to hold up the Han family?

Snap!

A loud slap on Shi Jing's face and five red fingerprints instantly appeared.

Nangong Qianqiu angrily said, "I did all of this for the good of the Han family, what have you done, what have you contributed to the Han family since you married into it, how dare you say that I've ruined the Han family!"

Shi Jing covered her face with hot pain, but it didn't make Shi Jing give in in the slightest.

"Look at how much Han Jun has been spoiled by you, overindulging him is harming him, am I wrong in saying that? Does he have the ability to work things out on his own when he leaves you?" Shi Jing said.

Angry Nangong Qianqiu, once again raised his hand, hitting the other half of Shi Jing's face and said grimly, "He is the future of my Han family, being favored is a matter of course, how I'm going to do things, it's not your turn to tell me what to do."

Shi Jing was filled with a bitter smile, lowered her hand, and said with sharp eyes, "Don't wait until one day, only three thousand can save the Han family."

"You're farting." Nangong Qianqiu instantly lost control.

Han Three Thousand could save the Han family.

That trash, by what authority?

The only person she had decided was Han Jun, and only Han Jun was the future of the Han family.

Nangong Qianqiu wouldn't allow anyone to question her decision, even if it was herself.

So Shi Jing's words completely infuriated Nangong Qianqiu.

"Get the hell out of the Han Family right now, I don't want to see you in this house." Nangong Qianqiu roared.

Shi Jing bit her teeth and said, "As you wish."

Returning to her room, Shi Jing began to pack her luggage.

Han Cheng, who didn't expect things to deteriorate to this extent, could only persuade, "Shi Jing, go and apologize to Mom, this is your home, where else can you go if you leave here?"

The puffiness on Shi Jing's face was already very obvious, and her smile was unusually miserable, she had already had enough in this house, now that she had a justifiable reason, how could she go and make amends to Nangong Qianqiu?

And Nangong Qianqiu's personality, even if she kneeled down, there was no way she could change that fact.

"I'm going to Three Thousand's house." Shi Jing said.

"This" Han Cheng didn't know what to say, a good family would actually make a mess to this extent, of course, he didn't blame Shi Jing, all of this was Nangong Qianqiu's fault, Han Cheng was still reasonable about this.

Chapter 1138

During the half month that he was locked up in the cellar, Han Three Thousand did not do anything to resist, instead he was especially quiet and used this time to try to make himself stronger.

Although to the Earth, Han 3,000 was already very strong, even without a rival, but Han 3,000 knew that sooner or later he would face the vengeance of the Lin Long, if he didn't make himself stronger in the meantime, then the tragedy would repeat itself, and he would eventually die under the claws of the Lin Long.

The reversal of time had given Han Qianqiang a chance to start over, and he had to seize this opportunity to make adequate preparations for dealing with the Linlong.

In the meantime, apart from Yan Jun who would occasionally come to visit Han Three Thousand, the others had barely shown their faces, which was something Han Three Thousand had expected, Nangong Qianqiu was hegemonic in the Han family, and as long as she didn't agree, no one dared to visit him.

"Shi Jing has been expelled from the Han family." When Yan Jun reappeared, he brought Han Qianqian the latest news.

Shi Jing and Nangong Qianqiu had completely fallen out, which was a rebellion that Yan Jun hadn't expected, but from Shi Jing's point of view as a mother, it was reasonable, she couldn't stand by and watch Han Qianqiu suffer such unfair treatment anymore, it was only natural to rise up against it, and it was even more expected that she would be kicked out by Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu's position in the Han family was not something that she, a daughter-in-law with a foreign name, could challenge.

"Why?" Han Qianqiang frowned slightly, how could Nangong Qianqiu drive Shi Jing out of the Han family for no reason.

"She said something for you that caused Nangong Qianqiu's displeasure," Yan Jun said.

Han Qianqiu raised an eyebrow, such a change in things surprised him, after all, Shi Jing had accepted within her own consciousness that Han Jun was the one holding up the Han family under Nangong Qianqiu's guidance, but he didn't expect her to still have the day to speak up for herself.

"It seems she still has a bit of a conscience, leaving the Han family may not be a good thing for her," Han Marchant said indifferently.

"How long do you plan to stay here? Shi Jing left the Han family for you, aren't you going to prove yourself for her?" Yan Jun asked, he had been waiting for the day when Han Qianqiu's fierce tiger would come out of the cage, he was eager to see what kind of way Han Qianqiu would use to vindicate herself, even in Yan Jun's heart, there was a seed of wanting to see Nangong Qianqiu's painful regret.

It was Nangong Qianqiu who had caused such a situation in the Han family today, and if she could be made to regret it, it would surely be a matter of great joy.

"In this world, I won't change my plans for anyone but her." Han Qianli said indifferently, and the her he was talking about was Su Yingxia.

"Who is she?" Yanjun was curious.

"My future wife." When it came to Su Yingxia, a gentle smile appeared on Han Giangli's face, a treatment that no one could get.

"Future wife?" Yan Jun frowned, how could he know who his future wife was, or did he say that because he already had a candidate for a wife in his mind.

Han Cheng's request for a daughter-in-law to Nangong Qianqiu was actually a disguised attempt to play with a woman, and he didn't think Han Qianqiang, actually had the same idea!

"Grandpa Yan, when will Han Jun probably get out of the Han family?" Han 3,000 asked.

"He has successfully lost weight, and even I, if I don't distinguish the two of you carefully, can't see anything wrong with it," Yan Jun said.

"Soon, when Nangong Qianqiu comes to beg me, it will be the time for me to leave here," Han Qianqian said.

Such words were what Yan Jun had heard from Han Third Thousand on the first day he was locked in the cellar, and although he still didn't understand the reason for it, Han Third Thousand must have his own plan as he acted so confidently.

"Whatever you want to do, but you can't hurt their lives," Yan Jun reminded.

Han Three Thousand shrugged his shoulders and said, "They have ten thousand ways to die, so of course I won't do it myself."

Yan Jun took a deep breath, Han Qianqian seemed to have paved the way for Nangong Qianqiu and Han Jun's death, and as the guardian protecting the lives of the Han family, he reasonably needed to prevent this from happening, but now Yan Jun didn't know where to start, as he was completely unable to guess what Han Qianqian wanted to do and exactly how to do it.

Nightfall.

Monarch Han took the initiative to contact Yang Wanlin on the phone and wanted to meet up with Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin was naturally very happy about this, he now needed to rely on Han Marchant's ability to have a greater chance of sitting in the Yang family's position, for half a month, Han Marchant's sudden disappearance had left Yang Wanlin in a trance, now Han Marchant had finally taken the initiative to contact him, even though Yang Wanlin had important matters to attend to, he had to put off meeting with Han Marchant.

The two agreed to meet at Mu Lin Si, the place where Han Qianqian had saved Wu Xin.

It was a very famous nightclub within Yan Shangjing, and almost every night, a large number of unwilling men and women would enter, and there would often even be large long lines, making it especially difficult for the general public to get in.

"Remember, your name is Han 3000 now, when others call you by that name, you must remember to promise not to show your flaw." Before Han Jun left, Nangong Qianqiu was a little worried as she held Han Jun's hand and instructed, this was his first meeting with Yang Wanlin after his identity change, Nangong Qianqiu would inevitably be afraid that he would reveal his flaw, after all, it was half a month of planning, once Yang Wanlin noticed the problem with his identity, everything would be ruined.

"Grandmother, don't worry, I know what to do, haven't you already trained me during this time." Han Jun said with a pat on his chest, although being called Han 3000 made him very uncomfortable, but in order to be able to become friends with Yang Wanlin, Han Jun tried his best to adapt to this matter, now that he was already very sensitive to the word Han 3000, he could react almost immediately.

"Also, always remember not to drink alcohol, greedy cups make things worse, and you're still young, drinking hurts your body." Nangong Qianqiu continued, she was still quite apprehensive at this point.

Han Jun nodded, not bothering to speak anymore, and after breaking free of Nangong Qianqiu's hand, he headed out the door.

His patience with Nangong Qianqiu was limited and he was often annoyed by Nangong Qianqiu's excessive nonsense, and Han Jun never hid his irritation at this, but due to Nangong Qianqiu's spoiling of him, Nangong Qianqiu usually didn't get angry.

Walking out of the house, Han Jun was in a good mood, this would be his first time actually going to a nightclub and being able to do what he wanted with impunity, and that restless heart was already restless.

Chapter 1139

When Han Jun arrived at Mu Lin Si, Yang Wan Lin had been waiting at the door for quite some time, from this it was clear how much importance Yang Wan Lin attached to Han Qian Li, as the young master of the Yang family, and even the most hopeful to become the future head of the Yang family, there was never anyone else waiting for him, so how could it be his turn to wait for someone else?

But treating Han Qianli, Yang Wanlin was willing to have such an exception, after all, even Yang Bin valued Han Qianli very much, how could he have any reason to treat Han Qianli with any contempt?

"Old Han, you've finally shown up, it's been almost half a month and there's no news at all, what have you been doing?" Yang Wanlin said enthusiastically.

Han Jun was a little uncomfortable with Yang Wanlin's attitude, after all, the guy in front of him was so much higher than him, and in the past, he wasn't even qualified to meet Yang Wanlin, but now, Yang Wanlin took the initiative to exchange pleasantries with him.

This made Han Jun's heart unable to help but wonder what that trash Han Qianqian had done to make Yang Wanlin take the initiative to curry favor.

"Some personal matters, but they've been taken care of." Han Jun said.

"You can't disappear somehow in the future, or else I'll be worried, let's go, I've already decided on the location, and I'll definitely make you happy tonight." Yang Wanlin affectionately climbed on Han Jun's shoulders, treating Han Jun as Han 3000, he didn't notice it at all, because the two brothers' looks were so similar that outsiders had no way of distinguishing them.

Walking into Mu Lin Si, the heavy bass stimulated Han Jun's adrenaline rush, it wasn't Han Jun's first time coming to a nightclub, but he hadn't been this open and aboveboard before and wasn't in the mood to do anything today.

The way he looked at the women now was all completely different, because after getting Nangong Qianqiu's consent, Han Jun was already qualified to try the forbidden fruit.

The two of them were directly brought up to the penthouse by the attendant, which was an exclusive VIP location for Mu Lin Si, and those who didn't have a certain spending power didn't even have the qualifications to go upstairs.

And on the entire second floor, there were only four directions of card seats, this was to allow the VIP guests to have plenty of space and also not offend each other's privacy.

This also meant that it was possible to do anything you wanted in this place, and it wouldn't be discovered, and the nightclub aspect wouldn't interfere much.

"Old Han, if you fancy anyone tonight, just tell me, no matter what kind of woman you like, I can help you get your hands on her." Yang Wanlin said to Han Jun.

Han Jun's heartbeat accelerated, this would be the night he ushered in becoming a man, so he was inevitably a little nervous and excited.

"One is probably not enough." Han Jun said with a smile.

Yang Wanlin had a questioning smile on his face and said, "Are you bragging, or are you serious, you're not exactly the right age to overdo it."

"Do you think I look like a bragger, any good girls, introduce them quickly." Han Jun couldn't wait to say.

For Yang Wanlin, who often hung out in nightclubs, how could he not meet a bunch of beautiful women.

If Han Jun had a request in this regard, of course he would meet it.

"Sit down first, I'll satisfy you right away." After arranging for Han Jun to sit down in the booth, Yang Wanlin went to invite someone.

The first floor dance floor was full of dancing demons, including many of Yang Wanlin's acquaintances, and it didn't take Yang Wanlin long to open up more than a dozen beauties.

In terms of figure, they were all superb, and the heavy makeup under the dim light didn't look like a big problem.

After bringing all the women up to the second floor, Han Jun's restless heart couldn't rest any longer, and these women, under Yang Wanlin's instruction, took the initiative to approach Han Jun.

When Yang Wanlin saw Han Jun's unclean hands and feet, he thought that he had finally caught Han Qianqian's fancy, and he was a lustful man.

But Yang Wanlin was still a little surprised, after all he was just a fourteen year old boy, he didn't expect to be mature enough to have such needs.

Han was embracing left and right, his hands very dishonestly making small movements, while the women were already used to being hairy, not only did they not refuse, but they were also very cooperative in catering.

"Old Han, if you're that capable, take everyone away tonight and I'll arrange the hotel for you." Yang Wanlin said to Han Jun with a smile.

"That's what you said, I take it seriously." Han Jun said with a serious face.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to get out of bed tomorrow."

The two of them were making dirty jokes, and their relationship with each other was considered to be growing rapidly, Yang Wanlin was very happy inside, as long as he could please Han 3000, he would accept paying any price, not to mention some night women, the worst case scenario was to give them some money afterwards, and money was the least important thing for Yang Wanlin.

Not long ago, a young man broke into Yang Wanlin's booth area, generally speaking, second floor VIPs can't disturb each other, the nightclub side for trespassing on others booths this matter will also be regulated, but this young man, and no nightclub staff to stop, apparently identity is not ordinary.

"Yang Wanlin, when have you fallen to such a level that you're hanging out with a little kid." The young man scoffed and said to Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin looked up and his smiling expression instantly froze.

"Wang Li, what a coincidence that I can meet you here as well." Yang Wanlin said indifferently.

Wang Li, one of the three great families of Yanjing, the descendant of the Wang family, his position in the Wang family was almost equal to Yang Wanlin's position in the Yang family, both being the next generation with high hopes and the most promising to become the head of the Wang family.

These three great families of Yanjing were harmonious on the surface, but secretly there was never any less competition, and there would even be many shady tactics, so it could be said that they were all enemies of each other.

When enemies meet, they are naturally extraordinarily jealous of each other.

"I don't know if it's a coincidence or not, but I came here because I heard you were here." Wang Li said.

Yang Wanlin frowned, Wang Li was so outspoken, like he was looking for trouble.

But Yang Wanlin wasn't worried at all, with an expert like Han Qianqian present, even if Wang Li really was looking for trouble, he would be the one to suffer.

"It seems like you're looking for me for something, tell me, what do you want to ask for my help." Yang Wanlin said indifferently.

Wang Li smiled coldly and said, "Yang Wanlin, what kind of a thing are you to ask me to beg you, you're really big talker."

"Nothing to beg me for, what are you deliberately coming to me for, is it hard to believe that you still want to fight?" Yang Wanlin provoked.

"Some time ago, one of my Wang family's projects was meddled with by your Yang family, and your Yang family has yet to give me an explanation for this matter, so let's make things clear today." Wang Li said.

"An explanation?" Yang Wanlin scowled at Wang Li and said, "My Yang family does things and still needs to answer to you, what are you again?"

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Yang Wanlin's words made Wang Li furious, the two sides were full of gunpowder, it was very likely that they would fight if they didn't agree.

Wang Li purposely came today, naturally he brought his helpers, so he was not afraid at all in his heart, the worst case scenario was to bring the contradiction between Wang Yang and his family to the stage to resolve it and completely tear their faces apart.

Yang Wanlin, on the other hand, was even more unafraid, with an expert like Han Qianqian by his side, no matter what kind of people Wang Li brought with him, he would be asking for trouble in his opinion.

"Yang Wanlin, it's not convenient here, do you dare to change places with me?" Wang Li said in a cold voice.

Yang Wanlin looked at what he thought was Han 3000, he was still immersed in his beauty, and if he let him go at this point, Yang Wanlin was afraid that he would be displeased.

"Just wait, this brother of mine hasn't had enough," Yang Wanlin said.

Wang Li mockingly looked at Han Jun and said, "Yang Wanlin, is it hard to believe that you're going to let this little brat help you?"

A kid?

Yang Wanlin used to think so, until he saw how strong Han 3,000 was, even Song Yun at home didn't dare to take a shot at Han 3,000, Wang Li would definitely pay the price for looking down on Han 3,000 like that.

And Yang Wanlin also found an opportunity, as long as he let Wang Li provoke Han 3,000, at that time, without him deliberately letting Han 3,000 take action, Wang Li might not even end up in a good situation.

So Yang Wanlin added fuel to the fire and said, "Wang Li, you need to go out and find out who this little brother of mine is, I advise you to be careful what you say, if he deals with you, not even I can save you."

Such words naturally made Wang Li even more disdainful and laughed, "Little kid, what are you, listen to Yang Wanlin, you're very powerful, do you want to try it with my men?"

Yang Wanlin's heart was tingling with joy, Wang Li was so provocative, Han 3000 should have been unable to endure it.

But to Yang Wanlin's surprise, Han Jun didn't react at all, he wasn't the real Han 3000 after all, his looks could be faked, but his strength couldn't be faked at all.

Moreover, the current Han Jun was completely immersed in female lust, so how could he have the heart to care about anything else.

"Little kid, I'm talking to you, are you f*cking deaf?" After Wang Li was ignored by Han Jun, his anger grew even more and he directly roared at Han Jun.

Yang Wanlin quietly anticipated Han Jun's outburst, even hoping that Han Jun would just cripple Wang Li, which would help him reduce an opponent.

But when Han Jun raised his head in a daze, he didn't receive the reaction Yang Wanlin was expecting.

"I don't like fighting, so you guys can take care of your own business," Han Jun said.

Yang Wanlin was stunned, what did this mean, wasn't he going to take care of this matter?

Yang Wanlin but put all his hopes on Han Jun, this was what gave him the strength to clash with Wang Li without bringing any of his men, if Han Jun didn't care, he would have to eat today.

Hearing Han Jun's words, Wang Li laughed and said to Yang Wanlin, "This is your very powerful friend, but it's just a wimp, Yang Wanlin, are you f*cking stupid for wanting a little kid to help you."

Yang Wanlin's face was extremely ugly, he didn't understand what Han Jun meant by this and why he was acting as if he was staying out of it.

Of course, Yang Wanlin wouldn't have thought that the person in front of him who looked exactly like Han Qianli wasn't Han Qianli at all, and he didn't have Han Qianli's strength, so naturally, he couldn't help him with the problem in front of him.

"Old Han, what's your situation?" Yang Wanlin asked to Han Jun.

Han Jun looked at Yang Wanlin with a puzzled look on his face, not comprehending Yang Wanlin's meaning at all, and said, "This is a matter between you, how can I, an outsider, interfere, and how do you want me to help you."

These words were extremely impersonal, and Yang Wanlin couldn't help but wonder if Han Jun's invitation tonight was a deliberate attempt to conspire jointly with Wang Li?

But then again that makes no sense, so why would he do that?

"Wang Li, today I admit that I'm a plant, you have the ability to kill me, otherwise, I'll find a chance to take revenge on you." Yang Wanlin said to Wang Li.

Wang Li wasn't so bold as to dare to kill Yang Wanlin, the Wang and Yang families were equally powerful, and once he did kill Yang Wanlin, the Yang family would definitely go down without a fight, and Wang Li wouldn't be able to get half of the advantage then.

But wanting Wang Li to easily release Yang Wanlin, that was also impossible.

"My good deed has been ruined by you, so it's only right that you pay a price." After saying that, Wang Li waved to the men behind him.

A few of his men walked right up to Yang Wanlin and punched and kicked him.

When Han Jun saw this, his eyelids jumped in fright, playing well with a woman, why was there a fight?

Yang Wanlin was quickly beaten to the ground.

Wang Li squatted beside Yang Wanlin and said condescendingly, "Next time if you dare to ruin my good deed again, I won't let you off so easily, and by the way, I'll remind you that in the future, when you go out, you should never take some powerful people with you, and if you get mixed up with this kind of little brat, you won't know what's going on when you're lying dead on the street."

After saying that, Wang Li walked away with his men.

Yang Wanlin sat up with difficulty, as if nothing had happened, today was his carelessness and his too much faith in Han Qianqian, this kind of thing would never happen again for Yang Wanlin.

"How are you, are you alright." Han Giang asked to Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin didn't even understand what Han Jun wanted right now, what was the point of caring afterwards?

"Old Han, I have something else to do, so I'll leave first." Yang Wanlin said as he stood up.

Han Jun was already beautiful and couldn't wait to go to the hotel, but he just didn't know how to say it, and Yang Wanlin was leaving, so he could use this opportunity to slip away as well.

"Let's go together, a place like this is giving me a headache from the noise." Han Jun said.

Yang Wanlin took a deep breath, not having seen him for half a month, he found that the Han 3000 in front of him was completely different from before, a different person.

But this was probably Han Third Thousand's intentional way of acting like this, and Yang Wanlin didn't dare to test it out easily, so he could only return home and tell his ancestor about it and let him decide.

After they left the nightclub together, Yang Wanlin got into the car, while Han Jun headed towards the nearest hotel with those women.

Sitting in the car, Yang Wanlin soon discovered something, there was a group of people tailing Han Jun, like something was going on.

If Han Qianqiang had been there, he would have recognized a familiar face among that group of tailgaters, Han Qianqiang was the one who had saved Wu Xin from him, it was obvious that this was a premeditated revenge, except that the person they wanted to take revenge on was Han Qianqiang, but they were met by Han Jun, the unlucky one.

"Drive and follow them slowly." Yang Wanlin said to the driver.