

## His True Colors Chapter 1141-1150

### Chapter 1141

By the time he was almost at the hotel, Han Jun's heart was already surging, and his mind began to fantasize about how he was going to become a man, and at this point, he was filled with only one word, and that was lust.

The people who were tailing him suddenly surged up at that moment and surrounded Han Jun.

"Little thing, I've finally f\*cking waited for you." The man who had been beaten by Han Giangli gritted his teeth and said to Han Jun. Ever since being badly beaten by Han Giangli, that man had been squatting near Mu Lin Si for a few days, just to get revenge, and today, he finally bumped into Han Jun, and his heart instantly burned with rage.

"Who are you and what do you want." Han Jun questioned in a cold voice.

"What do you want? You're f\*cking ruining my day, I'm going to break your legs today." The man said.

"Except he stays, you can f\*ck off." The man continued, pointing at Han Jun.

The group of women didn't have any memories and dispersed separately.

This made Han Jun angry as well, he had easily had his most important night and was about to enter the hotel, but was ruined by these inexplicable guys.

"Do you know who I am? You can't afford the consequences of messing with me." Han Jun said with a gloomy face.

"Brothers, go on, let him know what we're capable of." The man was here for revenge, so he didn't say too much nonsense, and he understood very well that villains died from talking too much, he didn't want to wait for Han Jun's reinforcements to show up.

From afar, Yang Wanlin sat in his car quietly watching all of this, Han Jun didn't help him out before, which made him hold a fire in his stomach, and now, naturally, he wasn't going to help Han Jun either.

But his impression of Han 3000 was that his skills would never be a match for these hooligans.

It was a pity that Han Jun, after all, was only the misidentified Han 3000, and not Han 3000 himself.

What happened next was a matter of course.

Han Jun was hammered by a few people, not even being able to resist at all, and was soon on the ground.

The gang came and went as quickly as they could, and dispersed after the beating.

Han Jun was lying on the ground, in pain and screaming for heaven.

Yang Wanlin saw the situation and locked his eyebrows.

What the hell was going on, how could he, who could force Song Yun to not dare to fight, be beaten so badly by a few punks!

"Do you need help, young master?" The driver asked to Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin subconsciously shook his head, he couldn't figure out what the situation was right now, but he was sure that there was something strange about this Han 3,000, because if he was really Han 3,000 himself, this little matter would have solved itself.

"Go home." Yang Wanlin said.

The driver stepped directly on the accelerator and the vehicle whizzed past Han Jun.

Back home, it was already late at night, and everyone in the Yang family should have been resting, but the light in the living room was still on, and Yang Wanlin was feeling strange when he found Yang Bin sitting in the living room.

Yang Wanlin respectfully walked up to Yang Bin and said, "Old Ancestor, it's so late and you're still not resting."

"How was the meeting with Han Qianlian." Yang Bin asked.

Yang Wanlin was shocked, Old Ancestor was waiting for him so late, but he only wanted to know about Han Three Thousand, this was too much importance to be placed on it.

"Old Ancestor, I feel a bit strange about tonight's incident." Yang Wanlin said.

Yang Bin raised his head curiously and said, "Sit down and say it."

Flattered, Yang Wanlin carefully sat beside Yang Bin and said, "Old Ancestor, although I haven't seen Han Qianli for half a month, the feeling he gives me is completely different from before, and I even suspect that the person I saw tonight is not Han Qianli at all."

"Why do you have such suspicions." Yang Bin asked.

"He was beaten up by a bunch of punks and didn't even have the room to fight back." Yang Wanlin said.

Beaten up by small thugs?

Yang Bin's expression flickered with surprise, how could Han Qianqian, as a Heavenly Character of the Apocalypse, have turned over a boat in the gutter and been picked up and poked by a small punk?

Even Song Yun was no match for him ah.

"You can't be mistaken, can you?" Yang Bin suspected that he couldn't figure out why this happened, because Han Third Thousand's strength had already been exposed in front of the Yang family, so there was no need for him to hide himself in front of Yang Wanlin using such a lowly method.

Also, the relationship between the Yao family and Han Three Thousand, Yang Bin had also found out clearly that the reason why Yao Yu Hai was standing up for Han Three Thousand was because Han Three Thousand had helped Yao Han Xing solve that big trouble, which also showed that Han Three Thousand was a very powerful person.

"No, this is something I saw with my own eyes, there's no way it's half fake." Yang Wanlin said.

"Are you sure he's really Han Three Thousand?" Since things weren't fake, Yang Bin could only generate suspicion from Han Qianli's identity, the fundamental reason why he couldn't beat those punks, it was very likely that he wasn't Han Qianli, which would explain it.

"Yes." Yang Wanlin said in a decisive manner, "No matter his height or looks, they are all exactly the same, if he's not Han 3000, who else could he be?"

Yang Bin took an angry glance at Yang Wanlin and said, "I've warned you long ago that nothing is absolute, I want you to face everything with triple vigilance, have you forgotten all that?"

This was a teaching that Yang Bin had given to Yang Wanlin, and Yang Wanlin would always keep it in mind, but this matter of Han 3000 really didn't make Yang Wanlin feel suspicious.

"Old Ancestor, I was wrong." It was right to be wrong, and in front of Old Ancestor, Yang Wanlin would be the first to admit his mistake, even if he felt that he was right, but Old Ancestor felt that he was wrong.

This was Yang Wanlin's way of surviving in front of Yang Bin, and he knew clearly that only if he obeyed Yang Wanlin's words would he be able to gain more attention from Yang Wanlin.

"Have you forgotten that the Han family has siblings, and it's not a surprise that the twins look exactly the same." Yang Bin reminded.

These words enlightened Yang Wanlin, before he wondered why it felt like Han Qianli had completely changed into a different person, and was reminded of this by Yang Bin, he instantly understood.

It wasn't that it felt like a person had changed, these two, most likely, were not the same person at all.

"Old Ancestor, I completely forgot about this matter, what you mean is that the Han 3,000 I saw tonight was Han Jun!" Yang Wanlin said in amazement.

Yang Bin nodded, this was the only possibility, the negative simply didn't make sense as to why Han 3000 was beaten up by a group of punks.

"No, he took the initiative to contact me, if he's Han Jun, where did Han 3000 go? Could it be that with the strength of Han Three Thousand, he can still be imprisoned by the Han family?" Yang Wanlin speculated.

Yang Bin didn't say anything, but instead looked pensive.

Only after a long time did Yang Bin speak, "If he was imprisoned by the Han family, then he must have done it on purpose as well."

## **Chapter 1142**

Yang Bin would say this because, in his opinion, the strength of Han 3000 was by no means something the Han family could control, and the strongest person in the Han family was Yan Jun, who was very familiar with Song Yun.

Yang Bin had discussed this issue with Song Yun, and Song Yun's words were memorized by Yang Bin to this day.

Song Yun said that even if he and Yan Jun were to join forces, I'm afraid they wouldn't be a match for Han 3,000.

Under such conditions, how could Han 3000, be imprisoned by the Han family?

So if this really happened, then it would certainly be under the situation where Han Three Thousand Year did not resist.

But this made Yang Wanlin feel very strange, Han Three Thousand Years was so strong, so why would he be willing to be imprisoned by the Han family for no reason? And also voluntarily losing his freedom, that doesn't make sense how.

"Old Ancestor, you said Han 3,000 was voluntary, why did he do it?" Yang Wanlin asked in confusion.

Yang Bin's serious expression suddenly revealed a smile, as if he had thought of something.

Yang Wanlin was foggy and couldn't understand where Yang Bin's smile was, so he could only wait quietly for Yang Bin to explain it to him.

"It's well known that Nangong Qianqiu's regard for these two brothers is vastly different, and in the Han Family, Han Qianqiang lives in the name of trash, so I'm afraid he's just trying to prove himself by doing this." Yang Bin said.

Yang Wanlin still didn't understand, proving himself, wasn't it a very simple thing to do with Han Third Thousand's strength, why would he make so many tricks?

"Old Ancestor, I still don't understand." Yang Wanlin said.

"Why would Han Jun appear as Han 3000? This must have been authorized by Nangong Qianqiu, even Nangong Qianqiu planned to let Han Jun carry Han 3000's name and recruit outside, so Nangong Qianqiu locked Han 3000 up, as to why Han 3000 didn't resist, this was probably Han 3000 going along with the situation, he should have guessed that Han Jun would reveal his identity and even get into big trouble, at that time, only Han 3000 could save Han Jun. "

"This is the reversal of position, when Han Jun got into trouble, Nangong Qianqiu wanted to save Han Jun, so she had to beg Han Qianqiang."

Yang Bin explained so plainly and clearly, Yang Wanlin finally understood, but in his opinion, it was completely unnecessary and troublesome.

Han 3000 wanted to prove herself in front of Nangong Qianqiu, and had more and better opportunities to choose from, so why bother with all these detours?

"Grandfather, why doesn't he change to a more simple and direct solution?" Yang Wanlin asked.

"What he wants is not only to prove himself, but most importantly, I'm afraid it's Nangong Qianqiu's begging." Yang Bin smiled, worthy of being an old mall fox, he had actually figured out Han Qianqiu's entire plan based on just a few details.

But this was only a current guess for Yang Bin, whether this was the case or not, Yang Bin was not sure.

But along this line of thought, Yang Bin knew what he should do in order to better cooperate with Han Three Thousand and even make Han Three Thousand be grateful to him because of this matter.

Ever since he knew that Han Qianqian was a Heavenly Apocalypse Heavenly character, Yang Bin was constantly thinking about how to establish a better relationship with Han Qianqian.

The Three Great Families of Yanjing had been in power for many years and had never had a winner or a loser, originally Yang Bin thought that he would not see the Yang Family ascend to the top of the Three Great Families in his lifetime, but Han Qianqian's appearance had given Yang Bin hope.

With Han Qianqian's help, the Yang Family would definitely be able to step up to the true pinnacle and overlook the other two great families!

"Have him come over to the house tomorrow." Yang Bin said to Yang Wanlin.

"Old Ancestor, do you have a way to prove his identity?" Yang Wanlin was curious.



"Does he still need proof of his identity, if he's really Han Qianqian, how could he be beaten by a bunch of punks, where's your brain?" Yang Bin snapped.

Yang Wanlin involuntarily cringed and could only say, "Old Ancestor, I know what to do."

Yang Bin wanted to say something else, but after just sighing, he walked towards his room.

Yang Wanlin was indeed excellent, and was the person most likely to hold up the Yang family among the younger generation, but his biggest flaw was that he couldn't think, and looked at things in a way that was always a bit shallow, which was what made Yang Bin the most dissatisfied.

It was a pity that this kind of thing could not be solved by outsiders, only Yang Wanlin could comprehend it himself and learn to think at a deeper level.

This sigh made Yang Wanlin's heart chill and cool, he didn't even know what he had done to make Yang Bin behave like this.

However, Yang Wanlin knew that as long as his relationship with Han Marchant could be deeper, the perfect choice for the head of the family would still be him.

On the other hand, Han Jun, who had been painfully beaten, fell to the ground and rested for a long time before he could sit up, during which time he was treated like a drunk, and people who occasionally passed by would stay away from him.

The pain all over his body made Han Jun feel as if he was dying, when would he, who had never been wronged in any way since he was a child, be beaten so badly.

After struggling to pull out the phone, Han Jun dialed Nangong Qianqiu's cell phone.

When the phone connected, Han Jun wept, "Grandmother, I've been beaten, come and save me."

Nangong Qianqiu had already gone to sleep because she knew what would happen to Han Jun tonight, so she wasn't going to wait for Han Jun to come home, and the call directly woke Nangong Qianqiu up.

"What's going on, how did you get beaten up, did Yang Wanlin do it?" Nangong Qianqiu's first reaction was that Han Jun's identity had been revealed to Yang Wanlin, and that was why Yang Wanlin had made his move on Han Jun, but that was too fast, and how could Yang Wanlin see what was so different about both of them?

"No, it's a group of punks, it should be Han 3000 who offended them, so he took revenge on me." Han Jun gritted his teeth and said, he would naturally count this hatred on Han 3000, and if he couldn't beat those punks, he could still use Nangong Qianqiu's hand to punish Han 3000, which would be a way to vent his anger.

"Where are you, I'll come pick you up right away." Nangong Qianqiu said.

After Han Jun gave his address, Nangong Qianqiu immediately got up and dressed and drove towards Han Jun's place herself.

When Nangong Qianqiu arrived on the ground, she was distressed when she saw Han Jun sitting on the ground.

"Jun'er, how are you, are you alright, do you need to go to the hospital." Nangong Qianqiu said nervously.

The bruised and swollen Han Jun didn't think about how to get revenge on those punks, but said, "Grandmother, it's all because of Han Qianqiu, he's the one who hurt me, if he hadn't messed with those misfits, why would I have been beaten up?"

Nangong Qianqiu was but heartbroken, and when she heard Han Jun say that, she couldn't help but fall her hatred on Han Qianqiang.

"Don't worry, grandmother will immediately go back and teach that dog a lesson!"

### **Chapter 1143**

After bringing Han Jun home, Nangong Qianqiu personally tended to Han Jun's injuries and soothed him to sleep, the old lady gloomily loved and went to the cellar.

Han 3000, who was locked in the cage, looked very wretched on the surface, after all, he hadn't bathed for a whole half month.

"Appearing at this time, really makes me a little surprised ah, could it be that people who are buried up to their necks in loess are not very fond of sleep, afraid that if they close their eyes, they won't have a chance to open them?" Han Qianqiu said indifferently.

Nangong Qianqiu wasn't someone who would be easily angered, but since Han Jun was injured due to Han Qianqiang, she was already carrying anger, which was completely ignited by Han Qianqiang's words.

"Han Qianxiang, your life is in my hands, and I will definitely kill you before I die." Nangong Qianqiu said in a cold voice.

"Just stop talking nonsense, what are you looking for me for, in the middle of the night, are you just here to scare me?" Han Qianqiu said, he knew that something must have happened to Jun Han, otherwise Nangong Qianqiu would never be able to see him at a time like this.

"The person you offended outside beat Han Jun today, it's a sin you created, but you have to let Jun'er bear it for you, I'm here to help Jun'er take revenge." Nangong Qianqiu said.

The person you offended?

This was a bit surprising to Han Giangli, the people he had recently provoked basically knew what kind of strength he had, so how could he have the guts to actively seek trouble with him?

Is it Yao Hanxing's enemy?

It shouldn't be, if it was Yao Hanxing's enemies, I'm afraid Han Jun wouldn't even have a chance to live.

"That's why he couldn't pretend to be me, if it were me, the ones who were injured should be them, but it's a bit ridiculous for you to come to me when you want to avenge Han Jun's death, why don't you go find the people who beat him?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

"I'll naturally find those people, but you're also to blame." Nangong Qianqiu said with a gloomy face.

As she neared the cage, she continued to say to Han Qianqian, "Do you know what this cage is used for?"

Although Han Qianqiu was not valued in the Han family, he was also a member of the Han family in the end, so he naturally knew the significance of this place.

Once Nangong Qianqiu had raised a fierce dog that had bitten many of the Han family's servants and was fierce in nature, so Nangong Qianqiu had created such a large iron cage in the cellar to discipline that fierce dog.

Apart from being able to restrict that fierce dog, this cage also had the function of electrocution and was used to tame it, but unfortunately, that fierce dog was really rigid in nature and was not willing to obey Nangong Qianqiu at all, so it was later electrocuted alive by Nangong Qianqiu.

"I remember it was called Wolf Girl, you were the one who was electrocuted alive, right." Han Qianqiu said.

Nangong Qianqiu laughed gloomily and said, "I'm glad you know, I remember it screaming very miserably when it died, I don't know what you'll do."

At this time, Nangong Qianqiu's hand had gotten the remote control switch.

Han Qianqiang's eyes were cold to the bone, he knew that Nangong Qianqiu was in no way joking with him, and that in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, he might not even be as good as a dog.

"Nangong Qianqiu, when you have a request for me, I will make you kneel and pray!" Han Qianqiu gritted her teeth and said.

As if he had heard an international joke, Nangong Qianqiu let out a loud laugh and then pressed the button.

Electricity instantly swept over Han Qianqian's body, and the strong shock caused Han Qianqian's body to tremble.

Nangong Qianqiu was enjoying watching this, just like seeing the stubborn wolf girl at first.

"Han Qianqian, this is what happens when you go against me, beg for mercy, as long as you beg for mercy, I'll let you go." Nangong Qianqiu said.

The electric shock caused Han Three Thousand Year to taste pain, but not to the extent that he couldn't accept it, after all, the current Han Three Thousand Year wasn't an ordinary human body, the only regret was that Han Three Thousand Year hadn't really passed the Heavenly Tribulation test in the

first place, if he could re-wash his body through the Heavenly Thunder, this electric shock would have been a mere piece of cake for him.

But this also made Han Third Thousand realize a problem, the taste of Heavenly Lightning was definitely not pleasant, and the price to pay to go to a higher world was unimaginable.

"I won't beg for mercy, but one day, you'll come and beg for it," Han Qianqian said.

Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth, thinking that this way would make Han Qianqiang bow to her, but she didn't expect that Han Qianqiang would be just as unwilling to give in as the original Wolf Sister.

Nangong Qianqiu hated to watch Han Third Thousand's death by electrocution, but at this stage, she couldn't do that yet.

"I don't believe you can keep going, from today onwards, every day someone will come to give you a taste of the pain of being electrocuted, when you ask for forgiveness, remember to let him tell me." After saying this, Nangong Qianqiu left the cellar, and her words weren't a joke with Han Qianqiang, since she had said it, Nangong Qianqiu was bound to do it.

The next day, Nangong Qianqiu arranged for someone to do this, three times a day, not one time less, she wanted Han 3000 to be in pain and beg for mercy on her.

After Han Jun got up, the bruises on her face had dissipated a lot, but she could still clearly see the marks of the beating.

Han Jun had accepted the beating, but the good deed of last night had been ruined, and Han Jun had been nagging at him, blaming all the fault on Han Qianli.

After breakfast, Han Jun plans to go see Han Qianqian personally and teach Han Qianqian a little lesson along the way.

But at this time, Han Qianqian's hand rang, and the person who called was Yang Wanlin.

"Grandmother, Yang Wanlin called me." Han Jun immediately found Nangong Qianqiu, who didn't know what to do, so he could only ask Nangong Qianqiu for help.

"Answer it and see what he wants." Nangong Qianqiu said.

It was only then that Han Jun pressed the answer button and turned on the PA.

"Old Han, how was last night, the women I arranged for you weren't bad," Yang Wanlin asked with a smile to Han Jun, although he had witnessed Han Jun being beaten up, he had deliberately hidden this matter to avoid being suspected by Han Jun.

"Something happened temporarily last night, unfortunately," Han Jun said.

"F\*ck, you wouldn't have wasted this opportunity." Yang Wanlin asked with an act of surprise.

"Next time, there's still a chance." Han Jun said.

"In that case, if you come to my house today, I'll introduce you to a better one, it's just that Old Ancestor wants to meet you, he's planning to start some cooperation with the Han family and wants you to come over and talk." Yang Wanlin said.

Han Jun didn't dare to respond casually, but instead looked at Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu was filled with joy, this was exactly what she wanted, and now that Yang Bin had taken the initiative to contact her, she naturally couldn't refuse.

With a nod to Han Jun, Han Jun said to Yang Wanlin on the other end of the phone, "Okay, I'll pack up and head out."

#### **Chapter 1144**

When Nangong Qianqiu thought that everything was going perfectly according to her plan, Han Jun's identity had actually been caught by Yang Bin in a flaw.

Nangong Qianqiu thought of this matter as too simple and pure, believing that Han Jun could replace Han Qianqian based on looks alone, but she didn't know that Han Qianqian's abilities could not be compared to a hundred other Han Juns.

Nangong Qianqiu, who was dreaming of spring and autumn, thought that he saw a glorious future for the Han family and thought that Han Jun, who was young, could support the Han family.

But when Han Jun arrives at the Yang family, things don't go the way Nangong Qianqiu imagined.

Yang Bin personally came out to receive Han Jun, and on the surface, this seemed to be a sign of importance to Han Jun, and even Han Jun was complacent in his heart, but in reality, there was already a very crucial test waiting for Han Jun.

"Your face, why are you hurt?" Yang Bin asked to Han Jun.

In order to cover up his embarrassment from the beating he received last night, Han Jun could only lie and said, "I accidentally fell, Old Ancestor Yang, aren't we here to discuss cooperation today, don't delay the main business because of my trivial matters."

Han Jun was a master at lying, otherwise, he wouldn't have framed Han 3000 over and over again, allowing Han 3000 to be punished by Nangong Qianqiu countless times for no apparent reason.



It was a pity that such a reason was so ridiculous that not to mention Yang Bin, the old fox, even the Yang family's three-year-old couldn't believe it.

"Han Jun." Yang Bin suddenly shouted.

Han Jun subconsciously replied, "Old Ancestor Yang, say what you have to say."

"Since your name is Han Jun, why did you appear as Han 3000?" Yang Bin smiled and said that it was just a very simple test, and that Han Jun had directly revealed his horse.

But this also proved the truth that the simplest means were often the most effective.

After all, the name Han Jun had been with him for more than a decade, and habitual responses were impossible to change in a short period of time, even though Han Jun had emphasized countless times in his heart that he was now Han 3000, Han Jun was still somewhat defensive in the face of the word Han Jun suddenly popping out of Yang Bin's mouth.

"Old Ancestor Yang, what are you talking about, I was originally Han 3,000, how could I be Han Jun." Han Jun retorted in slight panic.

What kind of person was Yang Bin, how could he believe in such a scheme of rounding up lies.

And the moment he saw Han Jun, he had already identified him, the two of them had completely different temperaments, even if they were almost identical in terms of looks and body shape, but a person's temperament was not easily replaced.

More importantly, Han Jun didn't possess the poise that a strong man should have.

To think that when Han Marchioness came to the Yang family, she was bullish and provoked everyone in the Yang family with a straight face, how could this kind of deferential attitude of Han Jun be Han Marchioness at this time?

"You may not know the difference between you and Han Qianqian, but I can feel it, and I have to say, Nangong Qianqiu's move is so rotten that she thinks that the same looks can conceal the truth from the world, and she can play me, Yang Bin, as a fool?" Yang Bin said indifferently.

Han Jun was completely panicked at this point, seeing Yang Bin's certainty, it was now his own identity that had been exposed.

Although Han Jun didn't know why this was the case, he knew that if he continued to stay in the Yang family, he feared that it would be dangerous, and the most important thing to do now was to slip away.

"Old Ancestor Yang, if you don't have anything else to do, I'll be leaving first." After saying that, Han Jun eagerly stood up and wanted to run.

When Yang Wanlin saw this, he immediately blocked in front of Han Jun and said with a cold smile, "Han Jun, you fooled me so bitterly, I almost fell into your hands last night, and you want to leave so easily now?"

If it wasn't for Han Jun last night, Yang Wanlin wouldn't have been able to confront Wang Li, let alone eat that kind of humiliation, all of this was the result of Han Jun pretending to be Han Qianqian, so it was only natural for Yang Wanlin to take out his anger on Han Jun.

"What do you want, let me tell you, even if I'm not Han Three Thousand, I'm still the Han family's young master, if you try to harm me, my grandmother will never let you go." Han Jun gritted his teeth and said, at this time, he had panicked, so he had directly exposed his identity.

Yang Bin who heard this laughed up at the sky.

"Young Master Han, how mighty, how dare you flaunt yourself in front of my Yang family? So what if Nangong Qianqiu personally comes today, do I not dare to deal with you?" Yang Bin said in a cold voice, Yanjing Mall, Yang Bin did not dare to deal with anyone, the Han family was just a jumping clown in his eyes, a mere mole that could be squeezed to death at will.

"Old Ancestor Yang, my Han family has no grudge against the Yang family, why do you want to make things difficult for me?" Yang Bin's words sent chills down Han Jun's spine, although he was used to lawlessness in the Han family, he still had the self-awareness to know the difference between the Han family and the Yang family.

The Han family's name might still have a little energy worthy of their scruples in front of the other families, but in front of the Yang family, from its fundamentally a joke, how could the Yang family, as one of the three great families of Yanjing, put the Han family in their eyes?

"Don't you want to use my Yang family by pretending to be Han Qianqian?" Yang Bin questioned.

Han Jun was immediately disgruntled when he heard this and retorted, "What that trash Han Giang can do, I can do too, and I can do it better than him."

"Really? Since you've said that, I'll give you a chance to prove it." Yang Bin raised his hand, and a few bodyguards from within the Yang family showed up.

Seeing such a battle, Han Jun panicked and quickly said, "Old Ancestor Yang, what do you mean?"

"Han 3000 can easily deal with these people, and since you said he can do what he can do, and you can do it better than him, let me see." Yang Bin said.

In terms of fighting, Han Jun was a complete loser, otherwise, he wouldn't have been beaten up by a few punks last night and had to be rescued by Nangong Qianqiu.

Han Jun wanted to avoid this matter, but this was a trap Yang Bin had prepared for him long ago, how could he just change it.

The strength of a few bodyguards was no match for those punks from last night, and Han Jun's fate could be imagined.

It was even worse than last night, and the screams were even more painful than last night.

This scene made Yang Wanlin look incomparably happy, daring to pretend to be Han 3000, this was the price that must be paid, thinking of the humiliation he had suffered from meeting with Wang Li last night, Yang Wanlin couldn't help but go forward and kick him a few times.

It was only when Han Jun was almost dying that those bodyguards stopped their hands.

"Old Ancestor, what do we do now?" Yang Wanlin asked to Yang Bin.

## **Chapter 1145**

"Call Nangong Qianqiu, if you want to save this loser, have Han Qianqiang come out." After thinking for a while, Yang Bin said to Yang Wanlin.

So far, Yang Bin wasn't sure what Han Qianqiu's plan was, so he could only go along with Han Qianqiu in his own way, but of course, this was also the result of Yang Bin's careful consideration, as an old fox, he wouldn't make any rash decisions without more than half a chance of success.

Yang Wanlin, who had been ordered to do so, immediately took out his cell phone.

Nangong Qianqiu was still at home waiting for Han Jun to bring back good news, and even she had already figured out which field the Han family should start over from, as long as she could take back the

business resources from before, it was only a matter of time before the Han family would be back at the top, and with the Yang family tree to rely on, the Han family would be able to surpass the previous one sooner or later.

Even Nangong Qianqiu was already somewhat inflated, fantasizing about the Han family becoming an existence alongside the three great families under the leadership of Han Jun.

Such a dream was temporarily interrupted by a ringing phone.

When Nangong Qianqiu saw that it was Han Jun calling, she eagerly pressed the answer button.

"Jun'er, how's it going, what kind of cooperation was negotiated?" Nangong Qianqiu asked.

"Nangong Qianqiu, the game is over, if you want to save Han Jun, just bring Han 3000." Yang Wanlin said in a cold voice.

Hearing this, Nangong Qianqiu's face changed and asked, "Who are you."

"Yang Wanlin."

Nangong Qianqiu drew a breath of cold air, listening to Yang Wanlin's words, it seemed that Han Jun's identity had already been revealed to them, and when Nangong Qianqiu picked up the phone, she also shouted Jun'er, which undoubtedly made Han Jun's identity even more saturated.

"What did you do to him?" Nangong Qianqiu questioned.

Yang Wanlin didn't answer the question and instead said, "Han Qianqian didn't show up before dark, so you should prepare to collect Han Jun's body."

After saying that, Yang Wanlin directly hung up the phone.

Listening to the blind tones coming from the phone, Nangong Qianqiu's face was livid.

All the beautiful dreams that she had imagined in her head were all shattered at this moment, and she now had to worry about Han Jun's safety.

But how could this happen?

How could Han Jun reveal his flaw when they looked exactly the same?

Nangong Qianqiu was no fool, when she thought everything was flawless, Han Jun was discerned, could it be that all of this was a joint plan between Han Qianqiang and the Yang family?

But it was a fact that Han Marchioness was unconscious, and it was also a fact that she was locked up in the cellar, it was all planned by Nangong Qianqiu herself, how could Han Marchioness have foreseen this?

"Han Three Thousand Years, what exactly did you and the Yang family do!" Nangong Qianqiu gritted his teeth as he stood up and walked towards the cellar.

Han 3000 had just experienced electric service, but his state wasn't too unpleasant, instead he was somewhat enjoying the feeling of electricity running through his body, and the stimulation of the electricity was able to stimulate Han 3000's body's potential faster, making the strength in his body stronger.

This torment that Nangong Qianqiu had inflicted on Han Qianqiang not only didn't cause Han Qianqiang pain, but also allowed Han Qianqiang to find a shortcut to becoming stronger, something that Nangong Qianqiu had probably never dreamed of.

"It seems that you've begged me to come." When Han Qianqiu saw Nangong Qianqiu, he said with a smile.

This old lady wouldn't waste her time on him, so there must be a reason for her appearance at this time.

"Is this your plan with the Yang family to deliberately set a trap for me to push Jun'er into the fire?" The hatred in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes as he questioned Han Third Thousand, was like seeing the man who killed his father.

Han Qianqiang didn't have any plans, he was just going along with Nangong Qianqiu's plan because he knew that Han Jun wasn't capable of pretending to be himself and would sooner or later reveal himself and cause trouble, all because Han Jun wasn't capable of replacing him.

But Nangong Qianqiu mentioned the Yang family, which surprised Han Qianqiang, could it be that Han Jun had angered the Yang family, if that was the case, then it would be too interesting.

"No way, you're directly asking Han Jun to meet with the Yang family instead of me? If Yang Bin finds out about this, will Han Jun still have a chance to live?" Han Marchant smiled.

Nangong Qianqiu clenched her fists, Yang Wanlin had made it clear that if Han Giangli didn't show up, after dark, Han Jun would be a corpse, and on some level, there was indeed no way for Han Jun to live.

But Nangong Qianqiu would never allow any life-threatening accident to happen to her beloved grandson!

"Han Qianqian, if something happens to Jun'er, you won't have a chance to live, I'll give you a chance to save Jun'er now, and I'll let you go this time." Nangong Qianqiu demanded of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully, at a time like this, Nangong Qianqiu was still bossing him around from on high, she didn't seem to notice at all that she should have a more humble attitude when she begged for something.

"Nangong Qianqiu, if you want me to save Han Jun, it's actually very simple, as long as you beg and plead with me, I'll agree to help you." Han Qianqiu said.

"How could I possibly beg you, you piece of trash, and I advise you, I've given you a chance, you better cherish it, or else it'll be too late to regret it." Nangong Qianqiu threatened.

Han Qianqian grabbed the steel bars of the cage with one hand and said, "Do you know why I'm willingly locked up here?"

"Willingly?" Nangong Qianqiu laughed, what was this called willingness, was he still capable of leaving?

Just as Nangong Qianqiu was about to refute Han Qianqian, a scene that terrified her happened.

I saw Han Qianqian very easily bend the rebar, and the gap exposed by the cage was already enough for Han Qianqian to get out, meaning that if Han Qianqian wanted to leave, he could have done so long ago.

"You ....." Nangong Qianqiu looked at Han Qianqiang with a pale face, unable to say anything for a moment.

"Do you think that I can't escape at all, there's no such thing as willingness?" Han Qianqiu said.



Nangong Qianqiu did think so inside, but after seeing this scene, she no longer thought so.

"I want to leave, there's no one in this world who can stop me, and the reason I'm locked up here is because I'm waiting for Monarch Han to create big trouble outside."

"You have to know that the only one who can save him now is me, even Yan Jun can't do it, so ..... beg me, perhaps, I'll show mercy." Han Qianqiu said indifferently.

Nangong Qianqiu was almost about to clench her back teeth, for so many years, the Han Qianqian in her eyes had been an unpopular trash, and even Nangong Qianqiu would feel dirty to even look at Han Qianqian one more time.

To ask her to call for help against such a trash, Nangong Qianqiu's pride wouldn't allow her to do so!

### ***Chapter 1146***

"It's absolutely impossible for me to beg you!" Nangong Qianqiu cut off the nail and said.

"Go and choose a coffin for Han Jun, and you can also ask him what style he prefers, after all, he is your most favored grandson, and you should be able to meet all his conditions for this last journey," Han Qianqian said.

Nangong Qianqiu trembled with anger, when was it Han Qianqian's turn to be so high-minded in front of her.

But when she thought of Han Jun, Nangong Qianqiu couldn't accept it.

She knew that Yang Wanlin's words were definitely authorized by Yang Bin, and it was impossible for Yang Bin's position to joke with him.

Saying that the corpse would be collected in the dark would definitely not wait until tomorrow.

"Han Qianqian, he's your brother, you killed him, do you still have the face to meet the Han family's ancestors? Your grandfather won't forgive you either." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Brother?" Han Qianqiang was surprised and looked at Nangong Qianqiu and said, "Nangong Qianqiu, I could never have imagined that you would have the audacity to say such a thing, do you have me as a brother in his heart? I'm not even a member of the Han family, and now you're asking me if I have the face to meet my Han family ancestors, how ridiculous!"

"And Grandpa won't blame me for letting him know about the unfair treatment I've received in the Han family, he'll only blame you," Han Three Thousand said.

Han Tianyang wasn't dead, and Han Tianyang himself was very good to Han 3,000, there wouldn't be any prejudice, and Han 3,000's normal counterattack, Han Tianyang would be even less likely to have any blame.

Nangong Qianqiu angrily turned to leave, she couldn't face begging Han Qianqiang about this, so she could only think of other ways.

Han Qianqiang smiled slightly as he believed that Nangong Qianqiu would come back, as she would never want to see Han Jun die.

"That's your beloved grandson, do you want to watch him die for the sake of your own dignity?" Han Qianqiu said to herself.

After Nangong Qianqiu returned to the living room, she thought about it and could only call Han Cheng.

Han Cheng returned home in a breeze from the office, and with one look at Nangong Qianqiu's frozen expression, he knew it wasn't anything good.

Carefully, he asked, "Mom, what happened to me for letting me back in such a hurry?"

"Something happened to Han Jun." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Cheng wasn't surprised at all, because in his opinion, Han Jun's identity would be revealed sooner or later, and Nangong Qianqiu had thought of this matter too simply, and also because she had too much faith in Han Jun, thinking that Han Jun's abilities were up to the task, but she had never thought about why Han Qianqiu would be valued by the Yang and Yao families.

"Mom, I actually thought this wouldn't work long ago," Han Cheng said.

Nangong Qianqiu's eyebrows curled and said, "You questioned my plan too?"

Han Cheng was full of bitterness, this wasn't a question, but the fact that it had already happened, was Nangong Qianqiu still unwilling to admit it?

"What now?" Han Cheng, who didn't dare to argue, could only ask.

"Han Jun was captured by Yang Bin and he has already contacted me, so only if Han Qianqiang shows up will he release Han Jun, otherwise, he'll have to collect Han Jun's body after dark." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Cheng's face changed, this matter, even involving Yang Bin in it, Han Jun would be really in danger.

"Mom, wouldn't it be better for you to step in on this matter?" Han Cheng asked.

"That trash wants me to beg him, how could I possibly beg him, go help me with this matter right now." Nangong Qianqiu said to Han Cheng in a commanding tone.

Han Cheng's face was pale, since Han 3000 had made such a request, he could only go out to save Han Jun if Nangong Qianqiu did as he was told.

Han Cheng knew that even if he went to Han Qianqiu, he was afraid that nothing good would come out of it, but since Nangong Qianqiu had said so, he could only try.

"Mom, I can only try, and I can't guarantee if it will work." After saying that, Han Cheng walked towards the cellar.

At this time, Nangong Qianqiu also dialed Shi Jing's number, and in order to be sure, it was necessary for Shi Jing to appear.

"I'll give you a chance to go back to the Han family, but you have to do something for me." After dialing the number, Nangong Qianqiu said.

Shi Jing had already moved into Han Qianqian's home, this was known through Qin Lin, after all, it was now common knowledge that the CEO of Feng Qian Company was Han Qianqian, and Qin Lin had also negotiated many collaborations through Han Qianqian's influence in the Chamber of Commerce.

The development of Feng Qian Company could be said to be proceeding at a rapid pace.

"I'm living quite well outside, and it doesn't matter to me whether or not I can return to the Han family." Shi Jing said, from the moment she left the Han family, Shi Jing had never thought of going back, unless one day Nangong Qianqiu died, then perhaps she would return to the Han family.

But right now, it was never possible because Shi Jing had had enough of Nangong Qianqiu's strength.

"What do you mean?" Nangong Qianqiu said in a cold voice, she didn't think that she would take the initiative to give Shi Jing a chance, but she didn't know how to cherish it.

In Nangong Qianqiu's opinion, if she could take the initiative to call Shi Jing, Shi Jing should admit her mistake and accept it, how could she refuse?

"I made it very clear that I'm not going back to Han's house and you asked me to go back, I think it has something to do with Han 3000, let me guess, is it because Han Jun got into some kind of trouble and you asked Han 3000 to help but couldn't let go of your dignity?" Shi Jing's words hit the nail on the head, although she still didn't know what had happened in the Han family, but to be able to have Nangong Qianqiu take the initiative to call her, it must have something to do with Han Jun.

"I urge you to reconsider, this is the last chance I'm giving you." Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth and said.

"No need." After saying that, Shi Jing directly hung up the phone.

Nangong Qianqiu was on fire and directly threw the phone on the ground and shattered it.

Now, she could only hope that Han Cheng would be able to convince Han Qianqiu.

But when Han Cheng arrived at the cellar, he saw Han Qianqiu sitting on the cage instead of being locked in it.

It's more that there's a steel bar in a state that's been bent hard, and Han Cheng knows that Han 3000 is here because he wants to be, not trapped in a body that's out of his control!

In this situation, it was already a clear indication of Han Three Thousand's attitude, and no matter what he said, it was useless.

"Three thousand, I'm sure you've guessed what I'm here for," Han Cheng said.

"Am I something you guys picked up?" Han Third Thousand asked without looking up.

Han Cheng was speechless for a moment, Han Qianli and Han Jun both came out of Shi Jing's stomach, how could they have picked them up?

Han 3000 said this on purpose to express his dissatisfaction.

But it wasn't Han Cheng's decision to decide these things, and the role he played in the Han family was nothing more than being a good and obedient son.

### **Chapter 1147**

"Three thousand, but ..... But he's your brother after all." Saying this, even Han Cheng himself felt brazen, considering the treatment that Han Qianxiang received in the Han family, why should he save Han Jun?

But Nangong Qianqiu had asked Han Cheng to persuade Han Qianqiang, Han Cheng could only do his best, and he did not want to see Han Jun in danger.

Han Qianqiang smiled faintly, which sounded really harsh, but then he remembered that Han Jun was his brother, but why didn't they know about his brother's existence before?

"Don't waste your time with me, unless Nangong Qianqiu begs me personally, otherwise I won't save him, it's already late, you'd better let her think about it." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he directly laid down on the cage.

Seeing how decisive Han Qianqiu's attitude was, Han Cheng knew that it was impossible to convince Han Qianqiu, and it was probably true that only Nangong Qianqiu's appearance could change the situation.

But to make Nangong Qianqiu beg Han 3,000 was a fantasy, after all, in Nangong Qianqiu's heart, she had always treated Han 3,000 as trash and was not even willing to acknowledge that Han 3,000 was a member of the Han family, so how could she be willing to bow to Han 3,000?

Leaving the cellar, Han Cheng couldn't help but sigh, no one would have expected things to come to such a pass, who would have thought that Han Qianxiang, who had always been neglected by the Han family, would be able to play such an important role today?

And it wasn't possible to blame Han 3000 for being desperate, such an outcome was caused by Nangong Qianqiu, and it wasn't too much to say that she was to blame.

If it wasn't for her charming Han Qianqiu, locking Han Qianqiu in the cellar and allowing Han Jun to disguise Han Qianqiu, Han Jun wouldn't have fallen into the hands of the Yang family.

When he came to the living room, Han Cheng saw Nangong Qianqiu with a heavy face, and I guess she had mixed emotions in her heart right now, never dreaming that there would be a day when she would fall into Han Qianqiang's hands.

"Mom." Han Cheng walked to Nangong Qianqiu's side and shouted.

Nangong Qianqiu asked with a gloomy face, "How about it, did he promise."

"He said that he won't do anything unless you beg him personally." Han Cheng said.

Nangong Qianqiu's eyes almost pulsed with anger, and her clenched fists were visibly white and shaking slightly, indicating that she was at the extreme end of her rage.

Begging him?

Asking for Han's money?

It wasn't just a matter of dignity, but if Nangong Qianqiu really did this, it would be a disguised admission that Han Qianqiang was better than Han Jun, and that the choices she had made over the past ten years were wrong.

It was an impossible thing to get Nangong Qianqiu to admit her mistake.

And even at a time like this, Nangong Qianqiu still believed that Han Jun was better than Han Qianqiang, and that the Han family would have to rely on Han Jun to hold up in the future.

If the other party wasn't the Yang family, Nangong Qianqiu would have already personally stepped in to ask for someone.

Unfortunately, with Yang Bin's ability and status in Yanjing, even if Nangong Qianqiu personally came forward, Yang Bin wouldn't take her seriously.

First time!

For the first time in her life, Nangong Qianqiu felt powerless, which made her even more desperate than when she had left the Nangong family.

If there had been time, Nangong Qianqiu might have been able to seek help from Nangong Boling and still have a glimmer of hope, but time now no longer allowed her to do so.



"Mom, if you don't step in, I'm afraid that Han Jun is really in danger, but the Yang family says one thing or the other." Han Cheng warned.

How could Nangong Qianqiu not understand this, but she simply couldn't accept putting herself down in front of Han Qianqiang.

"I didn't expect that I, Nangong Qianqiu, would go to such lengths to woo a loser." Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth and said.

Begging for a loser?

If this had been said before, Han Cheng would have felt no problem at all, but the fact that she would still think this way nowadays made Han Cheng extremely incomprehensible.

To be able to befriend the Yao family Yang family and even have Yang Bin personally speak up, was Han Qianxiang really just trash?

Hadn't it been all these years that they had developed a wrong perception of Han 3,000?

Moreover, the existence of Feng Qian Company was now clear to Han Cheng, and Han Qian was able to establish his own company in private, and from this matter alone, Han Qian was already more capable than Han Jun.

After all, the current Han Jun didn't have any real skills other than being a spoiled brat in front of Nangong Qianqiu.

"Mom, I think that we need to change our views on Han 3000, maybe ..... maybe."

"Maybe what!" Nangong Qianqiu stood up with a stern voice and snapped at Han Cheng, "Are you doubting my vision?"

Han Cheng shook his head in a row and said, "Mom, that's not what I meant."

Han Cheng was tempted to say that it might be better to think differently and let Han Qianqiu achieve the Han family than to put his hopes on Han Jun, but Nangong Qianqiu's reaction was so great that it caused Han Cheng to not dare to say the rest of his words at all.

"Don't follow me." Nangong Qianqiu said, walking towards the cellar.

Han Cheng knew that although Nangong Qianqiu had ten thousand things in her heart that she wasn't willing to compromise with Han Qianqiu, she was able to bow to Han Qianqiu in order to save Han Jun, as there was no other choice now.

With Nangong Qianqiu's personality, she wouldn't let anyone see this matter, which was why she instructed Han Cheng not to follow her.

Han Cheng sighed and sat on the sofa, ever since he knew about Han Qianqian's founding of Feng Qian Company, he had to look at Han Qianqian from a different angle, Han Qianqian was able to secretly develop her own power while being exploited, which was very worthy of Han Cheng's wonder for a child who was only fourteen years old.

Even Han Cheng couldn't even imagine how Han Qianxiang had managed to do this.

This was enough to show how excellent Han Qianqiu was, which was why Han Cheng felt that it was better to put his hopes of reviving the Han family on Han Qianqiu.

It was a pity that Nangong Qianqiu's hegemony in the Han Family led to Han Cheng's opinions and thoughts being useless at all.

"Perhaps, someday in the future, we'll all regret that we chose the wrong person and that we treated 3000 as an outsider." Han Cheng said to himself.

At this time, Nangong Qianqiu had already arrived in the cellar again.

Han Qianqiu, who heard the sound of footsteps, was still lying on the cage, not having the slightest intention of getting up.

Although he didn't see anyone, but judging by the footsteps, Han Qianqiu knew that it was Nangong Qianqiu who had come.

"Still want to threaten me, or scare me?" Han Three Thousand Thousand directly said.

In the past, Nangong Qianqiu had always treated Han Qianxiang as a coward, as an untalented stinker, and had even thought of driving Han Qianxiang out of the Han family to avoid dragging Han Jun backwards, and under this extreme prejudice, Han Qianxiang had long since lost any weight in her heart.

But today, all of that had changed.

## **Chapter 1148**

Although Nangong Qianqiu was old, it didn't mean that she was confused, she was a very shrewd person, able to judge who was better from the current form, and this move of Han Qianqiang to create Fengqian Company was actually stunning enough for Nangong Qianqiu herself, and even a thought had arisen in her heart, doubting her own choice and suspecting that she was wrong.

It was just a strong sense of pride that caused Nangong Qianqiu to be unwilling to admit it or accept this reality, so she would rather break down the south wall and try to prove that she had made the right choice rather than accept her mistake.

"What exactly will it take for you to be willing to save Han Jun." Nangong Qianqiu asked.

"It's simple, beg me, you don't even have to kneel down, just say the three words I beg you." Han thirdly sat up and looked at Nangong Qianqiu with a smile on his face, he had expected Nangong Qianqiu to show up sooner or later, as it was her only option.

Nangong Qianqiu drummed her cheeks, a clear sign of gnashing her teeth.

After a long period of silence, Nangong Qianqiu said, "I beg you, save Han Jun."

"Oy vey." With a sigh on her face, Han Qianqiu said, "It's really not easy to wait for you to say something like that, Nangong Qianqiu, do you ever feel in your heart that you're wrong and doubt your own vision? Han Jun has accomplished nothing, but I've got my own company, and it has infinitely better prospects, do you have the slightest bit of regret for what you did to me before?"

"No." Nangong Qianqiu replied flatly, even if this thing was really wrong, she would find a way to make it right, as long as she could defeat Han Qianqiang and make Han Jun achieve the Han family, it would prove that she was right.

It wasn't a simple path, but Nangong Qianqiu would definitely do it for the sake of her own self-respect.

Han Qianqiu nodded his head as a matter of course, an answer that he had actually guessed long ago.

"Just because there isn't one now, doesn't mean there won't be one in the future, in less than three months, Feng Qian's development will surpass that of the Han family, let's wait and see." Han Qianli said and headed out of the cellar.

What he wanted was really simple, he wanted to fight for himself, he wanted to see Nangong Qianqiu bow before him.

It might be incomprehensible to many people, and after all, Nangong Qianqiu had nothing to lose by bowing his head, but to Han 3000, it was very important.

"I want Han Jun to come back safe and sound, if he's missing half a hair, I'll never let you go."  
Nangong Qianqiu said to Han Third Thousand's back.

Han Qianqiu smiled to herself and said, "Don't worry, the Yang family wouldn't dare to harm your precious grandson, because I'm an existence that even the Yang family fears."

The corner of Nangong Qianqiu's mouth curved in mockery, even the Yang family is feared, this guy really knows how to brag.

This was nothing more than a trap set jointly by Han Qianqian and the Yang Family, and he could still have such a superiority complex.

"Sooner or later, you'll lie at Han Jun's feet, and you'll know the difference between you and Han Jun... I, Nangong Qianqiu, will help Han Jun stand on the pinnacle of Yanjing even if I'm willing to risk my life." Nangong Qianqiu said through clenched teeth.

After saying that, Nangong Qianqiu took out her phone and dialed Nangong Bo Ling's number.

When Nangong Qianqiu married Han Tian Yang, in a sense, she was used as a pawn, she didn't have any say in the Nangong family, merely playing an optional role, and Nangong Qianqiu had never thought that she would still have any involvement with the Nangong family.

But now, for the sake of Han Jun, this was the only path Nangong Qianqiu could take, she had to seek the help of Nangong Boling in order for Han Jun to defeat Han Qianqiang.

When Han Qianqiu reached the living room, Han Jun stood up immediately and walked over to Han Qianqiu's side.

"Three thousand, are you going to save Han Jun now?" Han Cheng asked.

"Yeah, your precious son is dying, and if I don't go save him, you should hate me for the rest of your life." Han Qianli said faintly.

Han Cheng didn't know what to say, after all, Han Three Thousand was also his own son.

"Right, by the way, I'd like to remind you to check your body as soon as possible, there are some things that once it becomes too late, the consequences can't be changed." After Han Qianli said that, he left the Han family compound.

Han Cheng didn't quite understand the meaning of Han Qianli's words, he was very clear about his own physical condition, there was nothing wrong with him at all, he was healthy.

But Han Qianli, why did he say that?

This gave Han Cheng a slight worry in his heart, it seemed that he would have to go for a medical checkup sometime, even if he was really fine, it would give him peace of mind.

Han Giang originally didn't intend to change anything, but he had figured out that everything was actually set to change drastically from the time he was reborn back to the year he was fourteen, so he didn't mind reminding Han Cheng that perhaps early treatment could prevent Han Cheng from dying young.

Yang Family.

Han Jun's nose was bruised and swollen, but he was beaten up quite a bit, and Yang Wanlin, who had a belly full of anger, didn't miss a beat on him.

And just beating wasn't enough, Yang Wanlin's anger wouldn't dissipate at all when he thought of the things he'd eaten on Wang Li.

"Don't fight, please don't fight, I'm dying." Han Jun lay on the ground, not having any strength to resist, he could only beg for mercy on his lips.

Only after Yang Wanlin gave another heavy kick did he gasp for air and sit down on the couch to rest.

"F\*ck, if it wasn't for you, could I lose face in front of Wang Li, I'll tell you why didn't you help me last night, hurry up you're a piece of sh\*t, f\*ck you." Said Yang Wanlin who came to anger and threw another ashtray at Han Jun.

At this point, Han Jun had a hard time saying what was wrong, and he didn't even understand what the problem was until now.

Finally, Han Marchand showed up.

The thing that made Han Jun so surprised that he had nothing to say also happened.

Only Yang Wanlin and Yang Bin were seen, standing up from the sofa in unison, as if they were welcoming Han Qianli.

Han Jun's mouth grew slightly long to show his dismay at the situation.

He couldn't imagine exactly how Han Qianli had done it.

Why would even the Yang family's ancestor treat him with such a respectful attitude!

In Han Jun's eyes, Han Three Thousand was a trash.

But in the eyes of the Yang family's ancestor, Han Three Thousand was a heavenly character of the apocalypse, and it was only natural for him to be a little bit in awe of Han Three Thousand.

"Three thousand, you're here, how is it, is everything alright." Yang Wanlin enthusiastically walked up to Han Three Thousand and patted Han Three Thousand's shoulder with familiarity.

"It's nothing, but you did it, a bit lightly." Han Three Thousand Year said with a glance at Han Jun.

#### **Chapter 1149**

Han 3000's meaning was easy to comprehend, Yang Wanlin was no fool and immediately greeted the Yang family's thugs, and gave Han Jun another beating.

Han Jun now wanted to die, he had hardly ever been wronged since he was a child, when had he ever received such a severe beating, whether it was to his body or mind, it was a very serious injury.

Yang Bin then said to Han 3,000, "3,000, I didn't ruin your plan, did I."

This kind of inquiry seemed a bit cautious, after all, Yang Bin still didn't know if his guess was correct, he would be worried that he had interfered with Han Three Thousand's original plan.

Han Three Thousand smiled and said, "Old Ancestor, this is better than I thought it would be."



Originally, Han Qianqian had planned to use the Yao family to deter Nangong Qianqiu, but he didn't expect the Yang family to be involved in this matter, and it was clear that the Yang family's presence was a stronger deterrent than the Yao family's.

Hearing the word Old Ancestor, Yang Bin laughed openly, this was probably the first time in his life that he was so happy to be called Old Ancestor.

"That's good, that's good." Yang Bin said repeatedly.

"I'll keep this matter in mind, if there's anything Old Ancestor wants to help in the future, feel free to ask, I, Han Qianli, will definitely be obliged." Han Three Thousand Thousand said, after all, the Yang family was one of the three great families of Yanjing, and Feng Qian's development could not be escorted without the Yang family, so Han Three Thousand's polite words could be considered to establish a deeper relationship with Yang Bin, so that the Yang family would definitely take out more resources to help Feng Qian.

"It's enough to have you say that, from now on, your matter is my Yang family's matter." Yang Bin was a smart man, and he responded to Han Qianqian in an almost perfect manner.

An old fox and a young fox, each with their own heart.

Han 3000 took a look at the wailing Han Jun and said, "It's really noisy, let's almost throw him out."

Yang Wanlin immediately told his men to stop, then threw Han Jun out of the Yang family villa.

Before that, however, Yang Wanlin gave Han Jun two more punches as a way to vent his anger.

Seeing this scene, Han Giangli smiled and asked Yang Wanlin, "Looking at you, you seem to hate him especially, what's going on?"

Yang Wanlin told Han 3000 about last night's incident and gritted his teeth as he spoke, looking as if he would love to skin Han Jun alive.

"Find a chance and I'll help you get the field back." Han Third Thousand said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Wanlin was in a much better mood, as long as Han Qianli was willing to help him out, then he would have the chance to return the humiliation he had suffered in front of Wang Li.

"Old Han, this is what you said, I'll take note of it, don't think of fooling me." Yang Wanlin said with a smile.

"Am I the kind of person who would just bluff you, I'll definitely help you out when I get a chance." Han Giangli said.

Yang Wanlin accosted and said, "Old Han, finding an opportunity won't be necessary, there's really an opportunity in front of you right now."

After saying that, Yang Wanlin raised an eyebrow at Han Giangli.

"Just say what you have to say, don't sell out." Han Qianqiang said.

Yang Wanlin looked at Yang Bin until he nodded, then he said, "Have you ever heard of the Wuji Summit."

Han Qianli shook his head and said, "I haven't, but from the name, it should be related to martial arts, right?"

Han Qianqiang had attended the Martial Dao Conference, an event that many business tycoons, in addition to those in the martial arts world, would participate in, as it involved huge profits and was an excellent opportunity for those businessmen to amass wealth.

And for a big family like the Yang family, it was also an opportunity to prove themselves.

"That's right, the Martial Arts Summit is a competition that the martial arts world and the business world jointly hold every year, and the martial arts world uses this to prove their strength, while the business world uses this opportunity to make money, and the open and secret deals reach a terrifying figure of billions almost every year." Yang Wanlin explained.

Billions!

Han Giang was slightly shocked, although the amount of money was no longer surprising to him, it was still a bit surprising that such a huge amount of money was involved in a mere martial arts tournament.

"The three great Yanjing families should all have their own controlled martial arts schools, right?" Han Qianqian said, back then in Cloud City, Tianchang Sheng also had his own martial arts school, and although his martial arts school was created out of interest, it was actually a means for Tianchang Sheng to solidify the power of the Heavenly Family.

Yang Wanlin nodded, not surprised that Han Qianli had guessed some of the insides.

"Yes, it's a matter that the great families know all too well among themselves, it's just that no one is trying to poke holes in it, so in plain sight, it's something that doesn't exist." Yang Wanlin said.

Han Qianli faintly smiled, wasn't Yang Wanlin's words just a reminder to him that this matter couldn't be exposed on the surface?

"This is the secret fight between the three big families, without poking and prodding, but also leaving room for each other, I understand." Han Qianli said with a smile.

The simple conversation made Yang Bin's appreciation for Han Qianli go up another notch, he was young but he was able to understand many things, the three great families were indeed using the Martial Hall to secretly fight, and without poking holes in this matter, it was also true that they were leaving room for each other, after all, no one wanted to really fight to the death, and with the three-legged situation, once a big fight broke out between the two sides, the remaining side would be able to obtain the fisherman's profit, which was a result that none of the three parties wanted to see.

"It's really no trouble at all to talk to you." Yang Wanlin said with a bitter smile, thinking that when Yang Bin had explained the situation to him, Yang Wanlin had thought hard for a long time before he understood the reasoning, but Han Qianli understood it right away.

"You want me to participate in the Martial Arts Summit?" Han Qianqian asked.

Yang Wanlin didn't say anything, but Yang Bin stood up at that moment and said to Han Qianli, "If you're interested, you can give it a try, your presence will definitely benefit my Yang family in many ways, but I won't ask you to participate in any way."

This was a cautious test, Yang Bin did not want to make Han Qianqian feel like he was using him, after all, it was already not easy for a Heavenly Apocalypse character to come to this kind of relationship, Yang Bin did not want to ruin the relationship between Han Qianqian's hungry Yang family because of this matter.

"Old Ancestor, since the Yang Family can get a lot of benefits, can Feng Qian get a share of these benefits?" Han Qianqian asked.

Yang Bin nodded his head without hesitation and said, "Don't worry, my Yang Family will definitely do its best to help Feng Qian develop in Yanjing."

"In three months' time, I want Feng Qian to surpass the Han family, it's not hard, right?" Han Three Thousand asked.

Although the Han family was now showing decadence, the position that had been solid for so many years could not be disintegrated overnight, while Feng Qian, a new company, was just in its infancy, and the recognition was definitely not comparable to the Han family.

### ***Chapter 1150***

From all the data, it was unrealistic for Feng Qian to be compared to the Han family in a short period of time, but the Wuji Summit was a very important event for the Yang family, so after consideration, Yang Bin answered Han Qian cautiously.

"For three months, my Yang Family will do its best to use all of its resources to help Feng Qian develop." Yang Bin said.

Although Yang Bin didn't give a positive answer, having this statement was enough for Han Three Thousand, after all, three months was really too short, even though the Yang family had enough influence in Yanjing, Yanjing wasn't the only place where the Yang family was dominant after all, so this matter was still filled with all sorts of uncertainties, and there was no 100% guarantee that within three months, Feng Qian would be able to surpass the Han family.

"In that case, I'll represent the Yang Family at the Martial Arts Summit," Han Qianqian said.

Hearing such words, Yang Bin had an undisguised smile on his face, and with Han Qianli's Heavenly Character strength, Yang Bin had almost seen his big kill at the Martial Extreme Summit, and the first place throne had almost been pocketed by the Yang family in advance.

Yang Bin gave Yang Wanlin a wink, then said to Han Qianqian, "I'm going to take a rest first, you young people can exchange ideas."

"Old Han, there's a party tonight, there are beauties of all styles, are you interested?" Yang Wanlin asked Han Qianli with a cheap smile on his face.

Han 3000 shook his head directly, he had no interest in this aspect of women at all, after all, he had a future wife waiting for him, and although generating some stories with other women in the meantime wasn't a betrayal of Su Yingxia, Han 3000, who was already used to loyal feelings, couldn't really bring up any interest.

"I'm not interested, if there's nothing else, I'll go home first." Han Qianqian said.

Yang Wanlin had thought that Han Qianli would definitely agree and that he had thought of how he would make arrangements for Han Qianli, but never would he have expected Han Qianli to refuse.

Looking at Yang Wanlin's stunned expression, Han Three Thousand Thousand continued, "I'm not Han Jun, and female lust is a meaningless game to me."

Yang Wanlin didn't quite agree with this point of view, a man, where is there a man who doesn't like women and lust?

"Old Han, you're not afraid of performing poorly the first time, that's why you're timid, men are like that the first time, as long as you take this step, you'll be more like a fish in the future, don't worry, I'll find you two inexperienced ones, I won't laugh at you." Yang Wanlin said.

Han Giangli turned green at the sound, and kicked Yang Wanlin's ass, saying, "This time it's the ass, next time I can't guarantee that you'll still be standing."

Yang Wanlin took a few steps back in fright, Han Qianli's skills were no joke, he said he couldn't stand, he would probably have to rely on a wheelchair to move for the rest of his life.

"I'll give you a lift." Yang Wanlin asked from a distance.

"No need." Han Giangli waved his hand without looking back.

Yang Bin said he was going to rest, but he was back in the study.

"Song Yun, how sure do you think Han Third Thousand will be able to stand at the end of this Wuji Summit?" Yang Bin asked curiously, the Wuji Summit had already arranged for candidates, and they had been carefully selected by Yang Bin and Song Yun together, but Han Qianqiang's appearance had caused Yang Bin to directly ignore the previously determined candidates.

"You don't have to worry about that at all, in my opinion, no one can be his opponent." Song Yun said indifferently, unless other families were also capable of inviting someone from the Heavenly Apocalypse, otherwise, Han Three Thousand was definitely an unstoppable situation.

Everyone in the martial dao knew that the apocalypse that was a man of the mountain was qualitatively different from an ordinary person, no matter what kind of experts in the world, they couldn't possibly be on par with the strong man of the apocalypse, and the truly strong men in the world had already joined the apocalypse, so there simply wasn't anyone in the world who would be more powerful than the strong man of the apocalypse's heavenly character.

"Do you believe in him that much? But he didn't have much to show in front of you," Yang Bin said.

Song Yun laughed and said, "You wouldn't have forgotten about the Yao family, would you."

Yang Bin patted his head and said, "What an old fool, I can't even remember such an important matter, it seems that I'm overthinking."

"Unless there's someone else who can invite the strongest of the apocalypse, otherwise, you have no need to worry about this matter." Song Yun said.

Yang Bin let out a long sigh and said, "The Yang family, it's been many years since they've had a face at Martial Peak, and this time, they can finally rise to the occasion, but the issue we discussed before still makes me a little worried ah."

Hearing this, Song Yun's expression became slightly more serious.

They had previously discussed why Han Qianli, as a Heavenly Character, had left the apocalypse, whether it was because he had made a mistake, or if it was some other reason that forced him to leave the apocalypse.

If there were some more complicated reasons mixed in, then the Yang family befriending Han 3,000 would most likely be digging their own graves, after all, Song Yun was well aware of the rules of the apocalypse, and people on the mountain were not allowed to come down from the mountain as they pleased.

Of course, these were all speculations of the two of them, and it was unknown what kind of reason was hidden in this.

"You don't need to be mediocre, after all, this matter is no longer within our ability to investigate, so we can only leave it to fate." Song Yun said.

Yang Bin nodded helplessly, but whenever there was half a possibility of anything else, Yang Bin would try to look into this matter, but unfortunately, he was really powerless in the face of the existence of a mysterious organization like the Apocalypse.

After Han Giang left the Yang family, he went back to the place Qin Lin had arranged for him.

He knew that Shi Jing had been living in his house since she was kicked out of the Han family, and Han 3000 originally didn't know how to face Shi Jing and didn't plan to go home.



But after thinking about Shi Jing's life after she moved to Cloud City in the past, she didn't maliciously prejudice him from her bones, and mother and son got along quite well during that time, so Han 3000 still came back.

Pulling out the key and opening the door, the aroma of rice overflowed.

This made Han Three Thousand feel a little strange.

He was well aware that Shi Jing wasn't a good cook, as the Han family had servants who specialized in cooking.

What was up with the aroma of the food?

Could it be that Shi Jing was deliberately saving something?

"Mom." Han Giangli attempted to shout.

The sound of bowls shattering on the floor came from the kitchen.

By the time Shi Jing walked out of the kitchen, her eyes were already filled with tears.

This call of mom held a very special meaning for her.

"Three thousand, you're back." Shi Jing asked.

"You're in, cooking?" Han Qianli asked in dismay.