

## His True Colors Chapter 1151-1160

### Chapter 1151

As soon as Han Giangli finished speaking, another person walked out of the kitchen.

Wu Xin!

And she's still wearing an apron, so it's obvious that she's the one cooking the meal, not Shi Jing.

But ..... is her relationship with Shi Jing so good that she's even coming to the house to cook!

"What are you staring at, is it weird that I showed up at your house?" Wu Xin asked with a smile.

"Isn't it strange?" Han Giangli retorted that with his relationship with Wu Xin, he hadn't reached this kind of skewering, let alone Wu Xin cooking in his home.

Wu Xin only responded to Han 3000's bluntness with a blank stare, then returned to the kitchen to continue her work.

Han Qianqian looked at Shi Jing in puzzlement, hoping that she would give her an explanation.

Shi Jing had to walk over to Han Three Thousand and said, "When I moved here, I just happened to meet Wu Xin, she helped me a lot and was teaching me how to cook, I heard her say that you guys have a good relationship, I thought of all of you as neighbors, so I didn't refuse her."

A good relationship?

Han 3000 didn't feel that she was close to Wu Xin, at most she had only met her a few times and had helped her with two small favors.

"Aren't you going to go back to the Han family?" Han Qianqiu asked.

Shi Jing nodded without hesitation, she had had enough of Nangong Qianqiu in the Han family, and this time when she left the Han family, she didn't think about going back at all.

"I don't want to see Nangong Qianqiu again." Shi Jing said.

Han Giang knew that Shi Jing was also the oppressed party at home, and that she had done many things under duress, so Han Giang didn't blame her strongly.

"In that case, you can stay here," Han Marchant said.

"By the way, how did you get out?" Shi Jing asked curiously, she hadn't bothered to learn about the Han family's recent events, so she didn't know what was happening yet.

"Nangong Qianqiu begged me." Han Qianqian said.

Shi Jing glared at Han Qianqiu and said, "I'm your mother, are you still joking with me, who is Nangong Qianqiu, don't I know?"

It was true that no one would believe such words, especially Shi Jing who had spent so many years with Nangong Qianqiu and knew her character, her hegemony, her stubbornness, and I'm afraid that only Han Tian Yang could change it.

Unfortunately, Han Tianyang was already dead, which meant that no one in the world could make Nangong Qianqiu bow.

So how could Shi Jing believe that Han Qian Yang was able to escape from the cage at Nangong Qian Qiu's request?

"She asked Han Jun to pretend to be me, and got into trouble, messing with the Yang family, and Yang Bin demanded that I show up, or else he would kill Han Jun, so Nangong Qianqiu had no choice, and she begged me for her beloved grandson." Han Qianqiu explained.

Shi Jing was stunned for a long time before asking incredulously, "You're telling the truth, she really begged you?"

"Half-heartedly." Han Qianli faintly said.

Shi Jing drew a breath of cold air, as if she had heard a very horrifying mythological story.

Nangong Qianqiu, actually bowing down to Han Qianqian, was something that Shi Jing had never dreamed of!

"What a pain, I didn't expect Nangong Qianqiu to have today." Shi Jing gritted her teeth and said, as if she had also used this matter to vent a lot of her anger, but then Shi Jing became worried and said to Han Qianqian, "If you do this, Nangong Qianqiu won't let you off the hook, she will definitely seek revenge on you."

"I know, that's why I've reached an agreement with the Yang family, the Yang family will use all their resources to help Feng Qian within three months, even if they can't step on the Han family, they can at least make Feng Qian and the Han family have the same status, it's not that simple for her to take revenge on me." Han 3,000 said.

Speaking of Feng Qian Company, Shi Jing had a proud expression on her face, in her opinion, Feng Qian was a touch of amazement brought to her by Han Three Thousand, and no one would have

thought that Han Three Thousand, who was so young, had already founded her own company, and with the Yang family's help, Feng Qian's development must be unstoppable.

But Shi Jing also knew that the Yang family would agree to Han Three Thousand, and must have requirements as well.

"What does the Yang family need you to do for them?" Shi Jing asked.

"I'll fight in the name of the Yang family at the Wuji Summit to help them win honor." Han Marchiang said.

Shi Jing had heard of the Martial Extremes Summit and the Han family had been fortunate enough to participate in it once, but unfortunately the results were abysmal, not only did the Han family not reap the benefits, but they lost a large sum of money.

"Those who can participate in the Martial Extremes Summit are all top experts, will you be in danger?" Shi Jing was worried.

Han Giangli laughed.

How could anyone be a danger to him on Earth, where the word danger was a joke to him?

Unless the Lin Long of the Xuanyuan World had awakened his memories and come to Earth, but such a thing was almost impossible, and according to time, the Lin Long should still be in a deep sleep.

"Don't worry, even Grandpa Yan is no match for me right now," Han Giang said.

Shi Jing thought back to the last time Han Qianli had forced Yan Jun back when he said that, and it was indeed unexpected.

"Since you're so confident, I'm not worried, but you still have to be careful of Nangong Qianqiu, she's a person who uses everything, and I'm afraid she'll come up with dirty tricks with you." Shi Jing warned.

Of course Han Qianqiu wouldn't let down his guard against Nangong Qianqiu, but in his opinion, if Nangong Qianqiu really wanted to seek revenge on him, there was only one way to go, and that was to seek the Nangong Family's help, but it was still a question whether this help would be answered by the Nangong Family.

Han Qianqiang knew the Nangong family well enough to know that Nangong Qianqiu was an outcast, and in Nangong Boling's eyes, it was likely that she was already an outsider.

"Mom, do you know Nangong Qianqiu's background?" Han 3000 asked.

"Background, what background?" Shi Jing asked in confusion.

"It's nothing, I'm just talking casually." Han Qianli accosted and smiled, not explaining much, I'm afraid that no one in the entire Yanjing knew Nangong Qianqiu's true identity other than Han Tian Yang, which was also proof that the Nangong family had severed ties with Nangong Qianqiu.

"Are you guys done talking, if it's fine, help get the dishes and start dinner." At this moment, Wu Xin came out from the kitchen and said.

Han Qianqiu felt a little speechless at her hostess-like demeanor.

"Mom, don't let strange people come to the house in the future." Han Three Thousand said to Shi Jing, and without lowering her volume, it was as if she was deliberately speaking to Wu Xin.

Wu Xin found it jarring at first, but she didn't countenance it, nor did she contradict Han Giang, but said to Shi Jing, "Auntie, if you want to eat my cooking in the future, feel free to find me, I'll have time for it all."

## **Chapter 1152**

The three of them were sitting at the table, and although the atmosphere didn't seem too harmonious, the overall atmosphere was not bad, Wu Xin and Shi Jing were joking and laughing, and Han Qianli was instead an outsider in general, which made Han Qianli somewhat speechless.

While they were chatting happily, Shi Jing suddenly asked, "Wu Xin, you don't like my son, do you?"

Wu Xin was directly stunned.

Han Giangli, on the other hand, nearly spewed out a mouthful of old blood!

"Auntie, what are you talking about, he's just a little brother in my eyes, he's underage." Although Wu Xin was being sophomoric, but with her head lowered, she was clearly red in the face.

Shi Jing was also a woman, she knew exactly what this kind of performance meant, but she also found it strange how Wu Xin could like Han Qianqian, he really was still just a child ah.

"If you guys like each other, I don't have a problem with it, although 3000 is young, ....."

"Mom, have you had enough?" Han Qianqian quickly interrupted Shi Jing's words, and if she continued, it wouldn't have risen to the point of talking about marriage?

This wasn't good enough for Han Three Thousand, he still had to go to Cloud City to find his future daughter-in-law after he settled the matter with Yanjing.

"I haven't finished talking yet, why are you interrupting me, rude." Shi Jing said with a glare at Han Qianqian.

"Got to, I'm full, I'm going out for a walk, take your time to talk about whatever you guys want to say." Han Three Thousand couldn't control Shi Jing, so he could only withdraw first.

The weather was very hot these days, and there would be many people out walking to cool off in the evening.

Whenever Han Three Thousand was alone, he would unconsciously think of Su Yingxia and wonder what Su Yingxia was doing now.

In terms of age, the current Su Yingxia should still be in elementary school, and he didn't know how her grades were, whether there were any boys in her class who liked her, and whether she would be bullied by others.

Those guys from the Su family should be causing a lot of trouble for Su Yingxia.

Su Hachao's temperament must have been stubborn since childhood, and with Su Guolin's unappreciated state in the Su family, Su Yingxia would definitely be bullied by Su Hachao.

The more he thought about it, the stronger the urge to go to Cloud City became, but unfortunately he had already promised the Yang family to attend the Martial Arts Summit, and this matter had to be delayed a little further.

Just as Han Three Thousand was thinking about things, a man ran into him head-on and the other party, regardless of whether it was right or wrong, cursed at Han Three Thousand directly.

"Can't you f\*cking walk without eyes, little thing, apologize to me." The other party was arrogant and said to Han Qianqian.

To such an unreasonable person, Han Qianli didn't bother to waste his lips and just kicked him away.

Many people nearby who saw this scene all had jaw-dropping expressions.

Originally, they had planned to see the good show, but they didn't expect it to be over just as soon as it started!

"Who is this kid, he actually has this much strength."

"Kicking someone in the air, is that really what a little kid can do?"

"Kids these days aren't easy to mess with, looking ordinary, but they're actually so powerful."

Ignoring these exclaiming voices, Han Giang accelerated his pace away from the place where he was being focused.

There was another reason other than not wanting to be stared at, Han 3,000 had discovered that someone was following him!

After arriving at a place where no one was around, Han Qianli stopped, and the man seemed to stop covering his tracks and walked right up to Han Qianli.

"When did you realize that I was following you." The man asked to Han Three Thousand.



"You give me a reason for following you, and if I'm satisfied, you can escape today." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

The man smiled faintly and said, "I know you're good at it, but didn't you consider my skills before saying such big words?"

"No need to think about it." Han Giangli said bluntly.

"Young man, it's good to be young and vigorous, and not having a bloodlust is not worthy of being called a youth, but it's also good to be self-aware, and being too arrogant won't end well." The man said in a cold voice, clearly already somewhat enraged by Han Qianli.

"Is that so?"

The man suddenly felt a breeze in his face.

Han Giangli, who was originally standing on his left side, suddenly appeared on his right side.

"You've already died once just now, so I'll give you one more chance." Han Marchan said.

The man's face instantly changed, this kind of speed was beyond the limits of what a human could do in his opinion, and he didn't even perceive it at all!

If Han Qianqian had just made a move on him, he might really have been dead!

"How did you do that?" The man's breath became noticeably unstable as he knew that he had underestimated Han Qianli.

"You still have five seconds left to think." Han Marchian said.

The man's mouth was dry and his head was a bit fuzzy for a moment, but he knew that after five seconds, it was likely that he would actually have to say goodbye to this world.

"I know that trouble you helped the Yao family solve, do you know what his opponent's background is?" The man said.

"The Poe Country Killer Organization is controlled within that man's family." Han Giangli said indifferently.

"That man's name is Ting Han, and he is the son of the person who founded the Poe Country Killer Organization, and the future head of this organization." The man said.

"So what, you still haven't told me your intentions and identity, in that case ....."

Before Han Qianli finished speaking, the man quickly said, "Don't do it too quickly, I was once a member of this killer group."

"Used to?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said, "Mentioning the word once means that you are no longer a member of this organization, according to my understanding, the killer organization doesn't have the word retired, once you want to leave, you will be sniped by the organization and there is only one way to die, you came to find me, you wouldn't want me to help in any way, right?"

The man's intention in coming to find Han Qianqian wasn't to ask for Han Qianqian's help, he was only thinking of joining forces to deal with the organization, as he had underestimated Han Qianqian's strength to a large extent before this.

He appeared with the intention of cooperating, but after seeing Han 3,000's strength, he knew that Han 3,000 didn't need his cooperation at all.

He even possessed the ability to exterminate this organization on his own!

"They were after me, I thought you had a grudge against them and we could form an alliance, but I underestimated you." The man said.

"I see, you wanted to find me to work together against them, but now you don't think you have enough capital to work with me?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

It was somewhat humiliating to have to admit this to a child, but the truth was in front of him, Han 3000 was indeed much stronger than him, and it was only natural to admit that he didn't have enough capital and strength.

"Good."

### **Chapter 1153**

"So what are you going to do now?" Han Giangli looked at the other with a smiling face, this guy's self-knowledge had come quite quickly, he must have gone to a lot of trouble to appear in front of him in his state of being chased, and he didn't know what kind of inner activity he was having at this point.

The man didn't expect things to be like this, so he didn't know what to do for a moment, and he was standing in place without speaking.

"Since you can't think of a way, I'll think of one for you," Han Giangli said.

The man nodded and looked at Han Three Thousand seriously.

"How about being my subordinate, and if you can show your worth, I'll help you out with this trouble, okay?" Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

Han Three Thousand Thousand said this, not to meddle in other people's business, but sooner or later the Ting Han side would come to their door, and Han Three Thousand Thousand did this just in passing.

The other side was an assassin organization after all, and Han Three Thousand Thousand's strength could deter them from launching new operations in a short period of time, but with such a big loss, it was obviously impossible to make them pretend that nothing had happened.

"You're willing to help me?" The man looked incredulously at Han Giang and asked.

"Actually, in a sense, it doesn't count as helping you, this matter is fundamentally not over, they'll come for me sooner or later." Han Giangli said.

The man also knew in his heart that the Poe Country Killer Organization would never allow himself to suffer such an insult, and would definitely make Han Third Thousand pay the price, or else this matter would become a laughing stock if it got out.

But staying by his side was tantamount to exposing his own whereabouts, and he didn't know whether he should trust Han 3,000 or find a place where he couldn't see the light of day and continue to live like a rat on the street.

"You've had enough of hiding in the East Highlands, or else you wouldn't have come looking for me." Han Giangli asked.

The man nodded heavily, that was indeed the case, he had taken a great risk to come to Han Three Thousand because he didn't want to continue living a life without seeing the light of day.

"My name is Mo Feng, as long as there's anything you can use, just ask." Mo Feng said.

Han Three Thousand smiled, this was his first real subordinate after his rebirth, and he was a killer, and his strength wasn't low, so it was a good thing for Han Three Thousand.

"Find a place to rest, I'll contact you." Han Three Thousand threw his phone to Mo Feng.

As he watched Han Three Thousand's back as he walked further and further away, Mo Feng didn't regret his choice, he knew that in the eyes of the onlookers, although this person was just a child, his strength was something that normal people couldn't even imagine.

The reason why Mo Feng had risked his life to find Han Qianli was because he had heard about Han Qianli making Ting Han return home in disgrace, and after seeing Han Qianli, he was even more sure of Han Qianli's identity as a strong man.

"China is truly terrifying, hidden dragons and tigers, but at such a young age, he already possesses such great strength." Mo Feng said with a sigh on his face.

After strolling around in a circle, Han Three Thousand looked at the time and saw that it was almost time to go home and rest, by this time, Wu Xin would probably be in his own home, so Han Three Thousand hit the road to return home.

But what he didn't expect was that as soon as the elevator doors opened, Han 3000 saw Wu Xin, and she looked as if she was deliberately waiting for herself.

"It's so late, if you're not going home, why are you guarding here." Han Qianli asked faintly.

Wu Xin wore a strapless dress, and a normal man would not be able to help but take a second look at it, but Wu Xin happened Han Qianqian's eyes didn't rest on her at all.

This was still her deliberately dressed up, but she was actually ignored by Han Qianqian so much.

Is it [English Translation [www.avracity.com](http://www.avracity.com)] that this little kid doesn't understand the beauty of women at all, or is it that he doesn't have the desire to do so now?

"Where have you been?" Wu Xin asked.

"Wu Xin, do you want to know about my private life, what does it matter to you where I've been?" Han Giangli asked rhetorically.

"Why can't it matter, I ..... we are neighbors, can't I care about you?" Wu Xin said.

"If it's just the neighbor's concern, then your concern is a bit excessive, don't do that again." After saying that, Han Three Thousand Years was ready to go home.

Wu Xin was directly in front of Han Three Thousand's face, her anger was so raging.

"Han Three Thousand Years, you little brat, can't you discover your sister's beauty?" Wu Xin said very directly, although in her heart she didn't admit that she had a crush on Han Qianli, but in fact her actions were expressing her feelings, probably since the incident with her boss, Wu Xin already had a strange feeling for Han Qianli, although he had a tender age, but in Wu Xin's eyes, his mentality and means of doing things were very mature and fascinatingly charming.

"Want an old cow to eat young grass?" Han Marchant said.

Wu Xin was stunned, why did this sound so harsh?

The key Wu Xin still had no way to refute it.

In terms of their ages, Wu Xin was called an old cow, but there was no offense at all.

"I'm not yet an adult, and it's against the law for you to do that." Han Giangli continued.

Wu Xin fidgeted and said, "I ..... me, when did I say I wanted to eat you, and sister me, I'm not considered an old cow at this age."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, his peach blossoms were overflowing in the past, but he didn't expect to be reborn in a new life, the peach blossoms didn't even diminish at all, even at this age, he would be liked by women, it looks like he died in the peach blossom garden in his last life.

"I have something very important to do tomorrow, I need to go back and rest, you don't have anything else serious to do, so don't bother me." Han Giangli said.

There was still a lot Wu Xin wanted to say, a lot of things she wanted to do, even ..... there was even an urge within her to take Han 3000 back to her home to sleep.

But she didn't do that in the end, and instead made way for Han Three Thousand.

Only after Han Giangli returned home did this return Wu Xin to her own home, thinking of her actions just now and the thoughts in her heart, Wu Xin became red-faced, her face like a red-hot branding iron.

"Wu Xin ah Wu Xin, what's wrong with you, how dare you want to take a child home to sleep, when did you become such a beast." Wu Xin gently fanned her face, talking to herself.

When Han Giang returned home, she found Shi Jing sitting in the living room with a very strange expression on her face, as if she was trying to hold back her smile.

"Mom, did you hear everything?" Han Giang couldn't help but ask.

Shi Jing nodded and didn't say anything, as she was indeed holding back a laugh, afraid that she wouldn't be able to hold it in if she missed a breath.

"Don't let her come home from now on, at my age now, you don't really want me to fall in love," Han Qianli instructed.

#### **Chapter 1154**

For the average family, Han Marchant's words were fine, and fourteen-year-old early love was probably something all parents didn't want to see.

But to Shi Jing, this was an exception, she instead thought that Han Qianxiang could have been exposed to this sort of thing earlier and learned more about it so that she could find the best daughter-in-law for her in the future.

"Isn't it quite normal to fall in love at fourteen now," Shi Jing said.

"I think you're the only one who's not normal as a mother, whose parents are willing for their children to fall in love at fourteen." Han Qianli said with a speechless face.

"Let's talk about this later, I went to watch the school for you today." Shi Jing said.

The school!



This matter had never crossed Han Qianqiang's mind, in the past, he had studied on his own due to being ostracized by Nangong Qianqiu, but now, Han Qianqiang didn't need to go to school at all, after all, he was reborn back, and he possessed all the knowledge reserves he should have.

"I have a lot of important things to do, so where would I find the time to study." Han Giangli said.

"Isn't it important to study, you're the right age to study now." This hadn't been the case before so Shi Jing hadn't thought about it, but it was different now, since they had broken away from the Han family, they should let Han 3000 live a normal life, and Han 3000 was now the age to read, so in Shi Jing's opinion, it was a must do.

"Mom, I have my own life arrangements and I can study on my own, I don't want to go to school and waste time, so don't talk about this anymore, I'll go back to my room and rest." After saying that, Han 3000 went back to his room, for school life, Han 3000 didn't have the slightest yearning, and for the current him, studying was indeed just a waste of time, so this matter would not be considered no matter what Shi Jing said.

Shi Jing sighed, she wished to let Han 3,000 go back to a normal life, but on second thought, she thought this matter was too simple, Han 3,000 now had his own company, and he needed to put a lot of effort into the development of the company, so how could he have time to study?

The next morning, after Han three thousand woke up, he found that Shi Jing was already working in the kitchen, and although she wasn't very skilled, she still made him a bowl of noodles.

"Eat it while it's hot, it definitely doesn't taste good, but I'll try my best to learn." Shi Jing looked expectantly at Han Giang, apparently hoping that Han Giang would give her an appraisal of her first time in the kitchen.

Han three thousand still remembered that Shi Jing used to learn his favorite dishes all over the table in order to get him home for dinner.

But at that time, Han Qianli didn't appreciate it and left after just a glance.

Thinking about it now, it was still quite excessive at that time, after all, Shi Jing was greatly influenced by Nangong Qianqiu, and there were things that she didn't do out of her own heart.

"Looks pretty good, shouldn't be too bad." Han Qianqiu smiled as she picked up her chopsticks and ate the entire bowl of noodles without stopping.

"You slow down, don't choke on it." Shi Jing warned.

Han Third Thousand, who didn't even have a mouthful of soup left, burped contentedly and said, "Mom, it tastes really good, it seems you're still very talented."

"Right? Mom is awesome, right." Shi Jing was full of smiles that she couldn't hide, and there was also a great sense of accomplishment, which made her feel proud more than any other thing she had ever made before.

"I'm going to the office first, so you can remember what I told you last night, don't let Wu Xin come to the house." Han Qianli reminded.

Now that Shi Jing was in a good mood, she didn't care what Han Qianqian had said and just nodded her head.

Feng Qian Company had experienced a massive surge in cooperation after the incident at the Chamber of Commerce gathering, now Qin Lin could be considered so busy that he didn't have any free time, but no matter how busy he was, Qin Lin would always be ready to report to Han 3000, he would get hold of every step of the company's development and then record it so that he could report to Han 3000 at the first opportunity when Han 3000 raided the company.

The current Qin Lin was convinced of Han 3000.

After Feng Qian was founded, Qin Lin had tried every possible way to expand the company's development, but the influence of a fledgling company was minimal, and those really big companies simply didn't see the need to cooperate with Feng Qian, so Qin Lin had encountered numerous obstacles, and in his opinion, if Feng Qian wanted to really get on the right track, it would take at least three to five years to do so.

But Han Qianqian's appearance directly accelerated the process, making Feng Qian's development speed as if he was on a rocket.

Qin Lin couldn't imagine why the Yao and Yang families would give Han Three Thousand a great deal of face, but he was certain that Han Three Thousand must have something extraordinary since it could do this.

When Qin Lin was living on the streets, it was Han Qianxiang who gave him the opportunity, so now Qin Lin only wanted to repay Han Qianxiang by doing everything right.

When Han Qianqian arrived at his office, Qin Lin stood up on his own initiative to make way for Han Qianqian.

However, Han Three Thousand didn't sit over there, but walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window.

"Boss, the company has recently launched many new projects, let me report to you." Qin Lin said to Han Three Thousand.

Han 3,000 shook his head, he wasn't interested in the progress, with the Yao and Yang families' help, he just needed to go and see the results.

"Qin Lin, do you remember when we met?" Han Qianli asked Qin Lin.

Qin Lin was stunned and said, "Of course I remember, and I'll never forget it in my life."

"I killed the first person in my life because of you." Han Giangli continued.

Qin Lin still clearly remembered the scene from that night, Han 3,000 was covered in blood, but his expression was very calm, and at that time, Qin Lin even felt like he was seeing a son of a demon, and many times, when Qin Lin closed his eyes, the original image would come to his mind.

"Boss, the kindness you've shown me, I will repay it with my entire life." Qin Lin said.

"The more power you have, the easier it is for people to get lost, and I trust you to take care of Feng Qian Company with full authority, but I'm also worried that you'll get lost one day in the future, and I don't want the people I've cultivated to end up destroying themselves." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Qin Lin's heart thudded, and he knew that Han Qianli was tapping to remind him.

"I, Qin Lin, swear to the heavens that if I betray you, the heavens will strike me down with lightning and I won't die." Qin Lin said without hesitation.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, an oath itself was a ridiculous thing, swearing to the heavens was even more ridiculous, if swearing to the heavens really worked, would the thunder in the sky still be able to subside?

"You just need to remember one thing, I can make you, and I can also destroy you," Han 3,000 said.

## **Chapter 1155**

The reason why Han Three Thousand Thousand came to say these words to Qin Lin was a precautionary measure.

Although Qin Lin hadn't shown any signs of betraying Han Three Thousand in the past, the situation was different now, the power in Qin Lin's hands had come too suddenly and too quickly, it was easy to get lost in this situation, and Han Three Thousand didn't want things to develop to an outcome he didn't want to see.

In a certain sense, Han Three Thousand could not bear to be on the opposite side of the fence from Qin Lin, after all, he had been his superior subordinate for two lifetimes.

"Boss, I will definitely take your words to heart," Qin Lin said.

Han Qianqian walked over to Qin Lin and said in a heartfelt manner, "I don't want us to turn against each other, and in the end, Feng Qian Company, it will all be yours."

Qin Lin didn't quite understand this, Feng Qian was built up by Han Qian's hard work, so how could it be his?

But Qin Lin didn't ask too many questions, he just needed to know what he had to do.

"Boss, I heard you're attending the Martial Arts Summit?" After chatting over the heavy topic, Qin Lin asked Han Qianli, but he was ruthlessly surprised when he found out about this matter.

The Martial Arts Summit was, on the surface, just a normal competition between martial dao, but Qin Lin knew that it was still a fight for fame and fortune between the major martial dao schools and families, so it was unexpected that Han Qianqian would be involved in this matter.

"Where did you hear about this matter?" Han Qianqian was confused, after he and the Yang family had confirmed this matter, it was reasonable to assume that the Yang family wouldn't publicize it for no reason, but even Qin Lin knew about it, if the Yang family hadn't deliberately revealed the news to the outside world, how would he have known about it?

"Boss, you don't know it yet, the Yang family has already submitted their list and it has your name on it, and a lot of people know about this and are talking about it so much that a lot of people are wondering why you're on the Yang family's list." Qin Lin explained.

It was only then that Han Qianli suddenly realized that it wasn't the Yang family's deliberate propaganda, it was just the list that had triggered this result.

But did so many people pay attention to him?

"What is it but strange?" Han Qianli asked with a smile.

Qin Lin's expression visibly stiffened a bit, he had heard a lot about those unpleasant words, but he couldn't tell Han Qianli to his face.

"No need to have concerns, just say it straight away, I can probably imagine what they think of me." Han Three Thousand continued.

"Boss, a lot of people know who you are, and they all think that you're clamoring for your own death," Qin Lin said.

Only the Yao and Yang families were currently truly aware of Han Third Thousand's skills, so when his name appeared on the Yang family's list, it set off a big joke, not only did the martial arts school sneer at this, but many families felt that this was the Yang family sending an experienced baby on stage, and all sorts of nasty sarcasm and mocking noises had almost formed a wave, everyone treating this as a joke.

"It's nothing strange," Han Giangli said indifferently.

"Boss, I'm also curious as to why you're participating in the Martial Extreme Summit, and why you're fighting for the Yang family." Qin Lin wondered, there were many versions of the rumors out there, but they were not very credible and were even a bit ridiculous, so Qin Lin couldn't help but seek the true answer from Han Qianqian.

"I've reached a partnership with the Yang family, as long as I can help the Yang family win the highest honor of the Martial Summit, the Yang family will do their best to help Feng Qian develop, and for three months, even if I can't surpass the Han family, I'll still be equal to their influence." Han Three Thousand said.

Qin Lin looked startled!

Three months to put Feng Qian and the Han family on the same level of the Yanjing business community!

This was almost an impossible thing in Qin Lin's opinion.

But if the Yang Family was truly willing to assist with all their efforts, it wasn't impossible.

But this matter still needed a prerequisite, and that was the highest honor of the Martial Extreme Summit!

It was a little too difficult, after all, the Martial Arts Summit had many experts participating, and Han Saniang had to win until the end.

"Boss, although the Yang family is offering very tempting conditions, it's too dangerous for you to participate in the Martial Arts Summit." Qin Lin said with a worried face.

"Are you looking down on me?" Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

Qin Lin shook his head in panic, Han Qianli was his boss, how could he dare to say such a thing, but the Martial Arts Summit was, after all, attended by those real martial arts experts, and Han Qianli was just a child, so Qin Lin thought that the chances of Han Qianli winning to the end were very small.

"Boss, I have some knowledge about the Martial Arts Summit, and those who can qualify to participate are all very powerful characters." Qin Lin said.

"Many big families will use this event to prove their family's strength, so it's normal that the people they send out are definitely strong, but no matter how powerful they are, they're just ants in my eyes." Han 3,000 said.

Qin Lin had never had any doubts about Han Qianli, but now, it was hard to avoid feeling that Han Qianli was a bit of a braggart.

But he had seen those experts fight, and one of them was like someone from the world of martial arts, but Han Three Thousand referred to them as insects, could anyone believe that?

"Boss, you'd better be careful, and the Han family might use this incident to give you dirty tricks." Qin Lin warned.

Han Qianqian nodded, he knew that Nangong Qianqiu would definitely not let go of this opportunity to deal with him, and it was still an open and aboveboard opportunity, but who in the Han family could take advantage of it?

Yan Jun was a strong man, but his extraordinary position in the Han family would never allow him to do these things.

"In three days, I'll take part in the first match, if you have time, you can come and take a look, I'll show you what it means to be truly strong." Han Qianli smiled.



Seeing how confident Han Qianli was, Qin Lin began to wonder if he was worrying too much unnecessarily, because Han Qianli simply didn't look like he was taking this matter seriously.

"Boss, I'll definitely be there to cheer you on." Qin Lin said.

"There's nothing else, go on with your work, I'll leave you alone." Han 3,000 said.

Qin Lin sent Han Three Thousand to the entrance of the company and watched Han Three Thousand leave before returning to his office.

For the first match in three days, Qin Lin was suddenly somewhat inexplicably excited and couldn't wait to see Han Three Thousand's performance on the field.

Whether he was really that good or just bragging, boarding the stage would confirm it.

"Could it be that this boss of mine is really a great master?"

L

## **Chapter 1156**

Every year, the Wuji Summit would become the most hotly discussed event in the entire Yanjing, after all, it was a battle of many, and each of the business and martial arts schools would show off their skills at this time, but this year was an exception, although the Wuji Summit was discussed with a lot of heat, people focused more on one person.

That person was Han Qianqian!

His appearance made countless people curious and marveled, and made many people wonder why the Yang Family, would send such a talent plus the Martial Extremes Summit, and only this one person among the Yang Family's battle list, this was a completely baffling situation compared to previous years.

From the past years when the Yang Family had fought in the Martial Arts Summit, the Yang Family would arrange at least three people to appear, which was an additional insurance and opportunity, but this year, the Yang Family had put all their treasure on this person called Han Qianqian, could it be that the Yang Family had so much confidence in him?

What's more, when someone found out the identity of Han Qianqian, the Han family's trash young master, it caused even more of an uproar, and some people even felt that Yang Bin must be crazy, why would he allow a trash from the Han family to participate in the Wuji Summit.

So now there were quite a few rumors circulating.

"Yang Bin can't be old and confused, how could he let Han Qianqian attend the Martial Extreme Summit for the Yang family."

"This Han 3000, who is not valued in the Han family and is heard to live like a dog, how come he's involved with the Yang family."

"Could it be that Yang Bin has given up on the Martial Extreme Summit, that's why he's making such a clown of a clamour."

"Yang Bin has always valued the Martial Extremes Summit and would drop huge amounts of money for it every year, so he shouldn't be able to deal with it casually, perhaps, this kid called Han Qianqian really has some ability."

"Capable, if he's really capable, why wouldn't the Han family use him heavily?"

All sorts of speculative remarks had set off the most heated discussions in Yanjing.

As the initiator of this matter, Yang Bin couldn't help but smile whenever he heard someone call him crazy or even old and confused, the more people who called him crazy or confused now, the more surprised they would be later, and Han Qianqian's performance at the Wuji Summit would eventually make these guys shut their mouths.

"Old Ancestor, there's just too much talk out there right now, should we intervene?" Yang Wanlin asked Yang Bin, there were some nasty words that even he was getting tired of hearing, and if he didn't make a timely move to stop it, I really didn't know what other unpleasant things those people would have to say.

Yang Bin shook his head and said, "Let them talk, the more they want to see my Yang family's jokes, the more painful it will be to hit their faces later, and while we're at it, we can also dig out some downers, you go investigate what people have said."

"Yes, Old Ancestor." Yang Wanlin nodded and said, Old Ancestor was taking out a small book to keep an account, but anyone who had said anything bad about the Yang family at this time would have to be blacklisted so that when the Yang family removed roadblocks for Feng Qian Company in the future, they would have a reason to get their hands on it.

Although this reason was very far-fetched, it was better than nothing, after all, the Yang family couldn't take action against those small companies without a reason.

"Old Ancestor, there are actually such people in our own family, what should we do?" Yang Wanlin asked cautiously.

Within the Yang family, other than Yang Bin and Yang Wanlin trusting Han Qianli 100%, everyone else held great doubts and distrust about it, they even had the same thoughts as those outside, that Yang Bin was a bit old and confused, if not, how could he make such a decision?

"They're all family members, a little bashing will do, no need to go too far, after all, you'll need them to fight later." Yang Bin said.

Hitting the hand!

This was a heartwarming statement to hear from Yang Wanlin, although he was the most qualified person to inherit Yang Bin's position in the Yang family, it was still just a statement after all, Yang Bin had never personally said that he wanted to pass the position on to him.

But that statement just now, Yang Bin was considered to have said it very clearly.

"Old Ancestor, I know what to do, thank you for the mention." Yang Wanlin said excitedly.

"There's nothing else, you can go out first." Yang Bin said.

Yang Wanlin backtracked out of Yang Bin's office.

"Will it be a little too early?" Yang Bin asked Song Yun, who was behind him.

"You mean, to determine the identity of Yang Wanlin's heir?" Song Yun asked.

Yang Bin nodded and said with a sigh on his face, "The reason I haven't been sure about this matter is because I'm afraid that the young people are too impetuous and can't hold their ground, but now only Yang Wanlin can reach a better relationship with Han Qianli, so only he is qualified to sit in my position, that's why I said that just now."

"You're identifying the identity of Yang Wanlin's heir because of Han Qianli's ability, it's too risky to do so, after all, it's impossible to say whether Yang Wanlin will be able to befriend Han Qianli for the rest of his life." Song Yun reminded.

Yang Bin didn't deny that he would acknowledge that Yang Wanlin's identity did have an inseparable reason with Han 3000, and even in his opinion, after his death, if the Yang family wanted to solidify their position in Yanjing, they would need Han 3000's help, because the entire Yang family, other than him, simply didn't have that ability.

It was hard to say whether it was a risk or not, but Yang Bin felt that it was the only thing he could do.

"Sometime, I'll tell Yang Wanlin clearly how important Han Qianli is to the Yang Family, and I'm sure he'll understand what he should do," Yang Bin said.

Song Yun had followed Yang Bin for decades, he actually understood Yang Bin and also understood the situation of the Yang family, the appearance of Han Three Thousand Year did bring a great opportunity for the Yang family, the Yang family offspring must hold Han Three Thousand Year tightly to this big tree, after all, Han Three Thousand Year was a Heavenly Character of the Apocalypse, and he was only fourteen years old now, his future was boundless.

"I don't know when the Han family will understand Han Three Thousand Year's power, at that time, Nangong Qianqiu will regret it after all," Song Yun said with a smile, in his opinion, this was really a big joke, Nangong Qianqiu valued a useless Han Jun as the future of the Han family, only to ignore the true star of tomorrow.

"It's best not to understand for the rest of your life, the negation of this blood relationship is not something that my Yang family can stand against," Yang Bin said.

Blood ties?

If Yang Bin thought so, he would be underestimating Han Three Thousand's determination.

Han 3000 knew early on that the Han family blood he kept in his body was not recognized by Nangong Qianqiu, so his feelings for Nangong Qianqiu were no different from those of an outsider, and Han 3000 could never be the slightest bit soft on the Han family because of Nangong Qianqiu.

Remember what Han Qianqiu had said a long time ago, that he would create another Han Clan that belonged to him!

### **Chapter 1157**

Yang Fengqi, also a descendant of the Yang family, and he was the most qualified person to compete with Yang Wanlin for the position of family head in the past, the reason why I would say in the past was because while Yang Wanlin was doing better and better, Yang Fengqi had degenerated into a loser, doing nothing but fooling around all day, so much so that now he had opened up a huge gap between him and Yang Wanlin, and his position in Yang Bin's heart had become incomparable to Yang Wanlin.

But even so, Yang Fengqi didn't give up his position as head of the family and tried every possible way to get Yang Bin's appreciation again, but unfortunately, his crooked ways couldn't get into Yang Bin's eyes at all.

There were a lot of unfavorable comments about this Martial Arts Summit that were actually coming from him, and he was trying to stir things up in the hope that the Yang Family would be in chaos, and only when it was in chaos would he have the chance to perform again.

While Yang Fengqi was in his room thinking of ways to internal chaos, Yang Wanlin suddenly entered without even the polite gesture of knocking on the door.

"Yang Wanlin, what do you mean, this is my room, can't you even knock on the door?" Yang Fengqi looked at Yang Wanlin with a hostile face.

Yang Wanlin shrugged his shoulders indifferently and said, "Do I still need to knock when I enter your room?"

Yang Fengqi hated it so much that he gritted his teeth and questioned, "What do you mean."

"My meaning is simple, the entire Yang family is mine from now on, and you are just living in my home." Yang Wanlin said with a smile.

Yang Fengqi's eyes lit up with green light, although it was true that Yang Wanlin was now more likely to get the position of head of the family than him, but as long as this matter wasn't finalized, Yang Wanlin had no right to say so.

"Yang Wanlin, this matter hasn't been settled yet, you're overconfident, aren't you afraid that the position of family head will fall into my hands, and your disrespectful act today will bring you misfortune in the future?" Yang Fengqi said.

Yang Wanlin shook his head with a smile and said, "Yang Fengqi, I know you want to compete with me, but have you really seriously thought about whether you're qualified? And I can tell you plainly that I just came out of the old ancestor's study, and the old ancestor has made it very clear that the headship of the family is mine."

"How is that possible!" Yang Fengqi stared at him, how could the ancestor decide such an important matter so easily and only tell Yang Wanlin.

"Do you want to know why I've come to find you?" Yang Wanlin said.

"Showing off? But you don't have to do that, the ancestor didn't call a family meeting and mention this matter at the meeting, so you're not a true family head." Yang Fengqi said.

Yang Wanlin shook his head and said, "I don't have the leisure to look for you to show off, I'm here to warn you that there are some things that should be stopped in moderation, if you have to make trouble, I won't be polite to you, by the way, I didn't say this myself, but the old ancestor did."

Yang Fengqi's heart thudded, and panic was clearly evident in his eyes.

Yang Wanlin continued, "Do you really think that Old Ancestor doesn't know about the things you've done? How many of those rumors in the outside world came from your mouth, Old Ancestor knows full well."

"You ..... you don't slander me!" Yang Fengqi said.

"Whether it's slander or not, you know, I'm just here to kindly remind you to avoid you being expelled from the Yang family, my ancestor also told me to go record those who speak badly, so I won't waste time with you." After saying that, Yang Wanlin left Yang Fengqi's room.

Yang Fengqi's face was so pale that even his legs were a little weak, he thought he had covered up well, but he had been discovered by the old ancestor.

This couldn't help but make Yang Fengqi a little desperate, if the old ancestor knew about the dirty deeds he had done behind his back, it would be even more impossible for him to be taken seriously by the old ancestor, and the position of family head would be farther and farther away from him.

Suddenly, Yang Fengqi's eyes became cold, with his current position in Yang Bin's heart, it was clearly impossible for him to compete with Yang Wanlin.

The last and only way was for Yang Wanlin to die, and only if Yang Wanlin died would the head of the family be able to fall on his head.

"Yang Wanlin, you forced me to do this."

At the same time.

Wang Family.



For the Yang Family to send Han Qianqian out to fight, Wang Lin Qi, the head of the Wang Family was also pondering over this matter, and he didn't believe at all in the rumors that Yang Bin was old and confused, and that Yang Bin was crazy about these remarks.

As Yang Bin's opponent for decades, Wang Lin Qi knew exactly what kind of person Yang Bin was, and the importance he attached to the Martial Arts Summit was extremely high, he would never joke about such things.

However, Han Qianqian was indeed another trash from the Han family, and there was only Han Qianqian on top of the Yang family's battle list, which really made Wang Qilin unable to figure out the reason for this.

"Grandpa, actually, I've met this Han Three Thousand Years, once." Wang Li knew what Wang Lin Qi was upset about, remembering that he had met Han 3000 the last time he had met with Yang Wan Lin in Mu Lin Si, and at that time, Yang Wan Lin wanted to still have Han 3000 stand in for him, but it didn't make Wang Li laugh.

Of course, Wang Li didn't know that the person he met that night wasn't Han 3000 at all, but that trash Han Jun. Otherwise, things would have ended differently.

"Oh?" Hearing Wang Li say this, Wang Lin Qi came to his interest and asked, "In your opinion, what kind of person is this Han 3000?"

"It's definitely not too much to use the word waste to describe him." Wang Li gave Wang Lin Qi a careful recount of the night's events.

After hearing it, Wang Lin Qi felt even stranger, how could Yang Bin put such an important matter on a trash?

After taking a deep breath, Wang Lin Qi said, "This matter is still a bit strange, it can't be taken lightly, you go and ask about some things about Han 3,000, it's best to look into all the factors, I want to know what kind of medicine this old thing Yang Bin is selling."

"Grandpa, could it be that Yang Bin has already given up, after all, in the last two years, the Yang family didn't perform too well at the Wuji Summit, maybe he has already resigned himself to his fate." Wang Li speculated.

Wang Lin Qi shook his head without hesitation and said, "How stubborn this old thing Yang Bin is, no one in the entire Yanjing knows better than me, would he give up and resign himself to his fate? He will never do so until the day he dies, and this old thing has to pave the way for the Yang family's future."

Wang Li didn't dare to refute Wang Lin Qi, although he thought that people would change, but Wang Lin Qi thought so, he could only accept it.

"Grandpa, I'll go check and see if I can dig up any other clues." Wang Li said.

"Go ahead, it's best to investigate all the things that have happened to Han 3,000 recently, start with the Yao family, I heard that the Chamber of Commerce meeting, the Yao family has stood up for Han 3,000, I'm sure the Yao family and this Han 3,000 have some connections." Wang Lin Qi said.

## **Chapter 1158**

As the only Yao family in the entire Yanjing that knew the inside story, while others were waiting to see the joke, only they knew that this time Han 3,000 would definitely shock the audience at the Martial Arts Summit, no matter if it was the martial world or the business world, they would all be shaken by Han 3,000's presence, and now those who looked down on Han 3,000 would eventually drop their jaws in shock.

"Dad, I didn't expect Han Qianqian to get on board with the Yang family so soon, wouldn't we have no chance?" Although Yao Hanxing was a man who had accomplished nothing, he also understood the importance of Han Qianxiang to the Yao family.

Previously, Yao Yuhai had mentioned that he wanted him to get on good terms with Han Three Thousand and Yao Hanxing was indeed heading in that direction, but unfortunately, things had changed too quickly and with the Yang Family's escort, the Yao Family was no longer of much use to Han Three Thousand.

Every time he thought of this, Yao Yuhai couldn't help but sigh, he had originally thought of being able to rely on Han Qianqian and give the Yao family even more development, but due to the Yang family's appearance, the Yao family had lost that opportunity.

"Yeah, with the Yang family, we've become chicken ribs and tasteless to eat, in his heart, the Yao family is no longer useful." Yao Yuhai said helplessly.

"Then what should we do now?" Yao Hanxing asked.

Yao Yuhai had already thought of many ways to address this problem, but they all seemed too pale and powerless when facing a powerful family like the Yang family, and no matter how much the Yao family tossed it around, it would never be as helpful as what the Yang family brought to Han Marchant.

"I do have a solution, but I need to make you put down your dignity." Yao Yuhai said.

"What way?" Yao Hanxing asked curiously.

"Let the Yao family become Han Qianqian's subordinate, even become his servant, and have a lot of glory." Yao Yuhai said.

The word "servant" was inevitably a bit hard to hear for Yao Hanxing, after all, he was also a young master of the party, how could he just give someone else a servant, and the current Han 3000 was not really a high and mighty kind of person, it was also uncertain what kind of heights he would stand on in the future.

Once the Yao family made such a choice, in case Han Marchionne didn't succeed, wouldn't the Yao family lose more than they gained.

"Dad, that's a bit of a big gamble, isn't it, although Han Qianxiang has a good relationship with the Yao family, it's impossible to say how far he'll develop," Yao Hanxing said.

"This is also a point that I am concerned about, but the earliest possible choice, this gamble makes more sense for the Yao family, when Han 3000 really gets to the top, then I'm afraid that the Yao family will not be accepted by Han 3000 if they try to climb up." Yao Yuhai said.

While the two fathers and sons were discussing this matter, the doorbell rang.

After the two fathers and sons looked at each other, Yao Hanxing got up to open the door.

When the door opened and saw that the person standing outside the door was actually Wang Li, Yao Hanxing was shocked.

"Wang Li, what brings you to my house?" Yao Hanxing asked incredulously, as one of the three great families of Yanjing, the Wang family had no connection with the Yao family, what matter was worth Wang Li's personal visit?

"It's an honor, isn't it?" Wang Li smiled faintly.

Honored?

Yao Hanxing despised it in his heart, but on the surface, he did not dare to be slack, after all, messing with the Wang family could not be pleasant.

"Come in and sit down." Yao Hanxing said.

Leading Wang Li into the house, when Yao Yuhai, who was on the living room sofa, saw Wang Li, he was also very surprised and directly stood up.

"Young Master Wang, what brings you to this small place of ours." Yao Yuhai said with a smile.

Wang Li showed a look of boredom at this kind of boasting, as too many people used this kind of false expression in front of him.

"I came here today for only one thing, I hope you guys can tell the truth, if not, don't blame me for being rude." Wang Li said in a cold voice.

At the sight of this gesture, Yao Yuhai and his father and son knew that the visitor was not good, and there was a hunch in their hearts that Wang Li's search for the door was most likely related to Han Qianqian.

"Young Master Wang, if you have any questions, ask them directly, if I know, I will never conceal them." Yao Yuhai said.

"What is the relationship between Han 3000 and you guys, and why did the Yang family let him fight in the Martial Arts Summit?" Wang Li asked.

"This ....." Yao Yuhai immediately showed a face of difficulty and said with a bitter smile, "Young Master Wang, this question of yours is too difficult for me, this Yang family's affairs, which is it for me to

know, you think too highly of me. "

"Why did you help Han 3,000 for the Chamber of Commerce meeting?" Wang Li continued to ask.

"Hey." Yao Yuhai sighed and said, "Young Master Wang, since you've come to the door yourself, I'm not satisfied with you on this matter, but I was actually authorized to do this."

"Ordered? The Yang family?" Wang Li frowned slightly.

"Yes, Yang Wanlin approached me before, hoping that I could help Han Qianqian at the Chamber of Commerce gathering, but he didn't mention the reason, as you know, my Yao family is just a small family, so how could I dare to disobey the Yang family's orders, so I could only do so."

After a pause, Yao Yuhai continued, "I'm sure Young Master Wang is also aware of our family's previous troubles."

Wang Li looked at Yao Hanxing and said, "This matter of him being targeted by the killer group?"

"That's right, I exhausted all my connections and couldn't solve this matter, the Yang family suddenly approached me, as long as I was willing to help Han 3000 at the Chamber of Commerce gathering, the Yang family could help me solve this matter, so I agreed, as to why the Yang family did this, I really don't know." Yao Yuhai said.

Looking at Yao Yuhai's troubled and sincere face, Wang Li didn't doubt it too much, because he had seen Han 3,000 and knew how useless Han 3,000 was, so he already had a very clear assessment of Han 3,000 in his heart, he wouldn't have thought that the Yao family's troubles were solved by Han 3,000's help, much less that the Yang family did this because they valued Han 3,000's abilities.

"The Yao family's development in the past two years has not been very smooth," Wang Li suddenly said.

Yao Yuhai's eyebrows raised as he said, "Young Master Wang, don't worry, if the Yang family has any more orders, I'll be the first to tell you."

Wang Li smiled faintly, this Yao Yuhai was an understanding man, he knew what many words meant without having to be explicit.

"In that case, I'll leave first, if your news satisfies me, I don't mind helping out the Yao family." After saying that, Wang Li got up and left.

Only after making sure that Wang Li had walked away did Yao Hanxing ask, "Dad, are you going to be a double-sided spy?"

"Spy my ass, what else can I do if I don't say that, do I have to offend this guy." Yao Yuhai said helplessly.

"Then what are you going to do now?" Yao Hanxing said.

Yao Yu Hai took a deep breath and said, "Looking for Han 3000, a choice must be made now, I'm afraid he is the only one who can keep the Yao family from being inflicted."

The Yao family was at most cannon fodder in the battle between the two Yang Wang families, Yao Yu Hai did not want to be trampled to death somehow, so it was the wisest choice at this time to go find Han Qianqian.

## **Chapter 1159**

Originally, Yao Yuhai was still a little hesitant about his family's choice, but when Wang Li appeared, Yao Yuhai knew that he had no way out, and the only way to keep the Yao family out of this great chaos was to get close to Han Qianqian, a big tree.

On the surface, the battle between the two Yang Wang families was just a war between the two top families, but in reality, in the process, there was no telling how many small families would become cannon fodder and be annihilated in this battle between the big families.

Yao Hanxing took the initiative to contact Han Qianqian, using the excuse of inviting Han Qianqian to dinner to confirm the meeting in the evening.

Han 3,000 was somewhat uncertain about the meaning of this call from Yao Hanxing, as he didn't know about this matter of Wang Li finding the Yao family and went to the dinner with a curious mind.

That night, they met at one of the most famous restaurants in the west of the city in Yanjing.

After seeing the Yao family, Han Qianqian noticed that the father and son were a bit nervous and reserved.

"Something happened and you need my help?" After sitting down, Han 3,000 asked directly to the two.

Yao Hanxing looked at Yao Yuhai and then said to Han Three Thousand, "Three Thousand, the Yao family hopes to merge with Feng Qian."

Hearing this, Han Three Thousand Thousand frowned.

Merging with Feng Qian!

The Yao family should know by now that Feng Qian has the Yang family secretly pushing for it, this so-called merger must be the Yao family merging into Feng Qian, which means that all of the Yao



family's resources will be used by Feng Qian, and they, will lose control of a part of the Yao family's industry.

This made Han Qianqian very strange.

The Yao family was considered to be the foundation that Yao Yuhai had fought for most of his life, why would he give it to himself for no reason?

"Yao Hanxing, that's really a bit surprising to me," Han Qianqian said.

"Feng Qian has a great future now, and the Yao family wants to dip their toes into it." Yao Yuhai said with a smile.

Han Qianli laughed coldly, how could he believe such words, although the Yao family's development prospects weren't as good as Feng Qian's, but under this stage, at least the Yao family was able to control the development of their own industries, they were the bosses.

But once they merged, their identities would change, and after losing absolute control over the Yao family's industries, they would be nothing more than a small boss at best.

And how could they possibly give the foundation they had built to Feng Qian for no reason at all?

"Explain the calculations in your hearts, I want to know why." Han Giangli said.

Yao Hanxing looked at Yao Yuhai.

Originally, Yao Yuhai was going to let Yao Hanxing negotiate with Han Three Thousand, but now it seemed that Han Three Thousand was pursuing the root of the matter like this, it was obviously

impossible to hide the truth, so he could only personally appear and tell Han Three Thousand the reason for it.

"Three thousand, I won't hide it from you, today Wang Li found my house and asked about you." Yao Yuhai said.

Han 3,000 was the one who had met Wang Li, this guy still had quite a bit of hatred with Yang Wanlin, his visit to the Yao family should be related to the Wuji Summit, after all, the entire Yanjing's high society was now discussing this matter and giving a high level of concern.

The Wang family, as the Yang family's old rivals for many years, it was reasonable for them to be curious about the Yang family's battle list for the Martial Extremes Summit, thus launching an investigation.

"What did you guys say?" Han Giangli said.

Yao Yuhai waved his hand repeatedly and said, "Don't worry, we didn't say anything."

"Since you haven't said anything, by merging the Yao family into Feng Qian, you aren't compensating me, let me think." Han Qianli had a faint smile on his face.

Very quickly, Han Qianli figured out the reason for this and said to Yao Yuhai, "You're afraid that the war between the two Yang Wang families will spread to the Yao family and be infected, so you'll quickly seek me out as an umbrella?"

Yao Yuhai was not hiding anything, he nodded his head and said, "Although this matter has nothing to do with the Yao family, the fact that Wang Li will come to the door means that the Yao family has been involved in this matter, once these two families fight, my Yao family will be nothing more than cannon fodder."

Han Qianqian could understand Yao Yuhai's feelings, in front of a top family like Yang Wang, the Yao family was indeed nothing, saying that they were cannon fodder was a bit of a lift to them.

"In order to keep the Yao family, you're willing to hand over control of the Yao family, that's a heroic move, you're not afraid that I'll empty the Yao family and then kick your asses." Han Giangli said.

Yao Yuhai naturally had such fears, which was why he was hesitant before.

But now, Yao Yuhai had no choice.

And he believed that Han Giangli would not do this.

"Let me say a statement that you definitely don't believe, my intuition tells me that you won't do this, and even ..... even you don't see these rights at all." Yao Yuhai said.

Despise these rights.

Yao Yuhai was really right about this statement.

From start to finish, all these things that Han Three Thousand had done were not for the sake of rights, but to show the Han family what they could do and to vent their anger for their once.

Who was Han Third Thousand?

He was already a God Realm powerhouse in the world of Xuanyuan, and Han Giang knew that sooner or later he would leave Earth again, so the position of power here was also like a cloud to him.

"When will the food be served?" Han Giangli asked.

After Yao Yuhai was stunned for a moment, he looked pleased and said, "Serve the food right away."

Han 3000 didn't verbally agree, but Yao Yu Hai knew that he didn't refuse, which already indicated acceptance.

However, Yao Hanxing could not comprehend this level of meaning and still had some concern on his face, believing that Han Three Thousand was avoiding the problem by looking over his shoulder.

After giving Yao Yuhai a wink, Yao Yuhai didn't respond, which made Yao Hanxing even more anxious.

What's wrong with dad, could it be that he's really just eating?

After three rounds of wine and five tastes of food, after the three of them had eaten and drunk their fill, Han Giangli patted his stomach and said, "It's almost time, I have to go back and rest."

"I'll see you off." Yao Yuhai quickly stood up and said, such an attitude did not seem like he was treating a child at all.

Of course, in Yao Yuhai's heart, he didn't treat Han Qianxiang as a child, after all, this was someone who made the Poe Country Killer Organization tremble.

"No need, just look at your son's anxious appearance, it's better to take some time to explain it to him." Han Giangli turned around and left after saying that with a smile.

Yao Hanxing was in a fog and asked Yao Yuhai, "Dad, what does he mean?"

Yao Yuhai took an angry look at Yao Hanxing and said, "I really don't know who you inherited as an IQ, can't you even think of such a small problem?"

"Dad, why don't you just tell me more directly, I'm already confused." Yao Hanxing said with a bitter face.

Yao Yuhai glared at Yao Hanxing and said, "He didn't refuse, this is a sign of agreement."

Hearing this, Yao Hanxing came to a sudden realization.

## **Chapter 1160**

One day passed, and there were only two days left before the Martial Arts Summit.

And the heat of the discussion against Han San Qianli showed no signs of decaying, but instead became more and more intense, and there were even many people who wanted to come to the day of the competition as soon as possible to see what Han San Qianli, who was so highly regarded by the Yang family, was capable of, and actually worthy of the Yang family's desperate attempt to put all their hopes for the Martial Extremes Summit on him.

Of course, wanting to see it didn't mean that they thought Han Sanqian would have any exciting performance, after all, Han Sanqian was only fourteen years old, and the participants in the Martial Arts Summit were all adults, a child fighting an adult, they didn't think that they would have a high chance of winning.

The day before the competition, Yan Jun arrived at Han Sanqian's residence.

When Yan Jun appeared, Shi Jing left for the reason of going out to purchase household items.

"Grandpa Yan, what are you doing here?" Han Qianli asked to Yanjun.

"You're going to participate in the Martial Extremes Summit tomorrow, and now the entire Yanjing's focus of attention is gathered on you, can I not come to see you." Yan Jun said somewhat helplessly, he was also somewhat surprised when he knew about this matter, the Martial Arts Summit was the highest martial arts tournament in Yanjing, the people who participated every year could be top experts, even if Yan Jun wanted to deal with such a tournament, it would be somewhat difficult, so he couldn't help but be a little worried about Han Qianli.

Of course, Han Qianli's strength Yan Jun had already seen it, but as Han Qianli's elder, he would inevitably feel a little nervous.

"Grandpa Yan, you don't have to worry about such a small matter, I can handle it." Han Qianli said with a smile.

"I know you're powerful, but every year at the Wuji Summit, very strong experts will appear, you must be careful." Grandfather Yan instructed.

"Grandpa Yan, would you believe me if I said that I don't care about this competition at all, and I don't even care about those who participate?" Han Qianqian said.

Yan Jun frowned, he had never seen such an arrogant attitude from Han Qianqian, but there was a strong confidence in this arrogance, which made Yan Jun wonder, was he really not joking?

But what kind of strength did he have to attain to be able to treat the Wuji Summit with such contempt!

"Grandpa Yan is certainly willing to believe your words, but being careful in all things is what will give you a better chance of winning, and ..... if you really manage to shine at the Martial Extreme Summit, your life, will change qualitatively." Yan Jun said.

A qualitative change?

Han Qianli thought about it, and probably guessed why Yan Jun would say that.

The apocalypse would look for talented people among the mundane to inject fresh blood into the apocalypse, and I'm afraid that the apocalypse wouldn't miss an event like the Martial Arts Summit, which meant that there would be someone hidden among the many spectators who could possibly enter the apocalypse if he performed well enough.

But Han Qianli didn't need such an opportunity at all, as he had once been a Heavenly Apocalypse Heavenly Character, and now he had no problem at all replacing even the next oldest.

However, Yan Jun's words were a reminder to Han Three Thousand, after all, he had told the Yang Family that he was a Heavenly Character level powerhouse, but in reality, the current Han Three Thousand did not have the approval of the Heavenly Apocalypse, and if this lie was broken, it was feared that some unnecessary trouble would be born.

Yan Jun suddenly frowned, it seemed to him that after he said this, Han Qianqiang would definitely be curious as to why there was a qualitative change, but he was silent, wasn't there any curiosity about this?

"Aren't you curious as to why the change happened?" Yan Jun couldn't help but ask.

It wasn't that Han Qianli wasn't curious, but he knew better than Yan Jun, but he couldn't show it now, so he could only quickly say, "Grandpa Yan, I'm thinking about it, but I really can't think of anything, so why don't you just tell me."

Yan Jun nodded gravely and said, "This matter I'm about to tell you is very confidential, so it's best that you don't tell anyone else easily."

Han Qianqiang nodded with a serious expression.

Next, Yan Jun told Han 3000 many things about the apocalypse, but of course, this was all that Yan Jun had heard, after all, he hadn't come into contact with the apocalypse himself, only some bits and pieces of hearsay.

There were many mischaracterizations about the apocalypse, and Han 3000 did not testify against Yanjun, but listened very carefully.

When Yan Jun finished speaking, Han 3000 even acted as if he was amazed and said, "Grandpa Yan, I didn't think there was such a place in this world."

"Yeah." Yan Jun also sighed and said, "That's why there are people outside of the martial path, and you can't take it lightly when facing anyone."

"Thank you Grandpa Yan for reminding me, I will definitely treat every opponent with caution." Han Giangli said.

Yan Jun looked at the time, it was almost time to go back to the Han family compound, he got up and said, "I'm going back, I'll go watch your match tomorrow."

"Grandpa Yan, I'll see you off." Han Qianli also stood up.

"No need, I'm old, but I'm not too old to get lost." After saying that, Yan Jun, who was about to leave, suddenly stopped again and said to Han 3000, "There's one more thing I want to remind you of, Nangong Qianqiu is a person with a deep background and she's a Jaius, so you should be careful."



The so-called background was the Nangong family, which Han Qianqian had realized long ago, when Nangong Qianqiu was desperate, she would most likely go to Nangong Bo Ling for help.

But Han Three Thousand didn't have much to worry about on this matter, because Nangong Boling was easy to deal with, everything he did was to get into the apocalypse, and as long as he knew this handle, Han Three Thousand could subdue the enemy without a fight.

It was just that up until now, Han 3,000 didn't even know the reason why Nangong Boling was doing this, the price he had paid in this matter, and the Geocentric Prison was just the tip of the iceberg, so Han 3,000 really couldn't imagine what Nangong Boling wanted to get in order to make him do whatever he had to do for this.

Shortly after Yan Jun left, Shi Jing pinpointed the time to go home, and she didn't ask much about the reason why Yan Jun had come, Shi Jing had also heard about the things discussed in high society in recent days, and although she didn't know why Han 3000 was doing this, she was clear that Han 3000 was on the path to prove himself.

"What do you want to eat tonight?" Shi Jing asked to Han Qianqian.

In line with his doubts about Shi Jing's cooking skills, Han Qianqian said, "Are you sure that your current cooking skills are to the point where you can let me order food?"

Shi Jing was a little embarrassed, after all, she was only learning a few tricks now, not to mention ordering a masterpiece dish.

"How about I decide." Shi Jing said.