

His True Colors Chapter 1161-1170

Chapter 1161

That night, Han Three Thousand Year slept soundly, not at all concerned about the matter of the Martial Extreme Summit tomorrow, but Shi Jing was so disturbed by this matter that she couldn't sleep calmly at all.

Shi Jing wasn't sure what kind of performance Han Qianqian would be able to produce at the Wuji Summit, but she knew that this was Han Qianqian's chance to prove himself in front of many families, and if he failed, he would likely fall into the abyss and never have the chance to turn over a new leaf.

Facing a fourteen year old child, Shi Jing didn't hold much hope, but in her heart she desperately hoped that Han Three Thousand would perform well, that he would slap Nangong Qianqiu in the face with a loud slap and make Nangong Qianqiu understand how foolish it was to underestimate Han Three Thousand.

In the early hours of the morning, Shi Jing's phone suddenly rang, and it was from Han Cheng, who apparently, like Shi Jing, was unable to sleep.

"What for?" Shi Jing said in a flat tone, her relationship with Han Cheng would be at the freezing point ever since she left the Han family.

"Three thousand will be attending the Martial Arts Summit tomorrow and I really can't sleep, I thought you might be the same as me, so I made a special call to ask." Han Cheng said, Shi Jing answered the phone very quickly, which let him know that he was right, Shi Jing really couldn't sleep as well as he did.

"Do you still know how to care about him?" Shi Jing said disdainfully.

Han Cheng laughed bitterly, he was also forced to be helpless, Shi Jing could leave home in anger, but he couldn't, after all, he was a member of the Han family, after Han Tian Yang left, he still had to

hold up the Han family's company, no matter who Nangong Qian Qiu put her hopes on, there were many things at this stage that Han Cheng needed to deal with as well.

"Honey, don't you even understand my helplessness?" Han Cheng said.

"I'm a woman, how would I understand, if you don't have anything else, I'm hanging up." Shi Jing said.

"Take care of 3000, after all he's also our son, it's really no good, let him not be a hero, the Martial Arts Summit is no joke, although no lives have been lost, many people have turned out to be vegetative, you know this." Han Cheng said.

Shi Jing hung up the phone straight after hearing that, not wanting to waste any more time with Han Cheng.

The reason why she was so worried that she couldn't sleep was also this reason, although the Martial Arts Summit had a clear rule that you couldn't die in the ring or endanger your opponent's life, but what was the difference between turning into a vegetable and dying?

Shi Jing was very worried that this worst outcome would happen to Han Qianxiang, and she even tried to stop Han Qianxiang from participating in the Wuji Summit.

But this was Han Marchant's one chance to prove herself, and Shi Jing couldn't find any reason to persuade Han Marchant to give up.

At that moment, Shi Jing suddenly stood up, walked over to the bedside, and knelt down facing the full moon high in the sky, "God, please bless 3000, and never let him get hurt."

The next morning, after Han 3,000 woke up, Shi Jing had already prepared breakfast, although it was just simple eggs and milk, it was enough for Han 3,000.

"Mom, do you have anything today?" Han Qianqian asked Shi Jing.

Shi Jing was stunned and quickly said, "No, do you want mom to go with you?"

"It's fine anyway, just go see the fun," Han Marchand said.

"Okay, wait for me, I'll go clean up right away." Shi Jing said and hurried back to her room.

Originally, Shi Jing had planned to wait for Han Qian to leave first, then sneak off to the Martial Arts Summit site herself, but she didn't expect Han Qian to take the initiative to take her there, so naturally, there was no need to sneak off.

A woman going out was always a very troublesome and time-consuming affair, but Shi Jing took less than ten minutes to get it done so as not to delay Han three thousand's time, dressed simply but with an unmistakable temperament, and delicate light makeup that made people look very comfortable.

Han 3000 had thought about the question more than once, how could Han Cheng marry Shi Jing? There was a huge difference between the two in terms of their looks, and in the end, Han Sanqiang only got one answer, and that was that the Han family was rich!

Although it was somewhat disrespectful to Shi Jing to think this way, Han Giang couldn't really think of anything else but this reason.

"Mom, how did you see my dad back then?" Han Qianli asked jokingly.

"Rich people end up married, and Mom is also a commoner, but back then, your father chased me and put a lot of effort into it, I was moved by the confusion." Shi Jing said with a smile.

The phrase that rich people eventually become family members made Han Qianli laugh dumbly, but it was also a truth.

People without money could only witness it with their own eyes, which was a very realistic problem.

After they were ready to return it, they left home.

The venue for the Wuji Summit was in a suburb in the west of the city, there was a special venue and during the Wuji Summit, it was extremely crowded, almost all the rich people in Yanjing would not miss this event, which led to a large number of people in a place that was normally extremely unpopulated.

Ordinary suburbs, due to the start of the Wuji Summit, were bustling with merchants shouting enthusiastically on both sides of the road, creating a bustling scene.

"Wu Xin, the friend I'm introducing to you today is a very rich second generation, and if it wasn't for him, we wouldn't even have the qualifications to come here, if you have the luck to be seen by him and marry into a wealthy family in the future, don't forget me."

Two women in sexy clothes were particularly eye-catching, and one of them was Wu Xin, Han Qianli's neighbor.

She would appear here all because of her best friend beside her, but Wu Xin came here not to get close to the rich, just curious as to what the Wuji Summit was like.

"You're not going to sell me out already, I can tell you this, I'm only here to watch the Martial Arts Summit, I didn't think of having anything to do with anyone." Wu Xin said.

That lady friend laughed and said, "Even if you want to, you have to see if people are willing, do you think these rich second generation are losers who have never seen a beautiful woman before, they have hordes of women around them, it's not that easy to take a fancy to you."

"That's good, I'm really afraid that he'll take a fancy to me." Wu Xin said with a deflated mouth.

At this time, a few boys came up to us, looking graceful and covered in name tags, they were not simple characters at a glance.

Of course, being able to appear here already indicated their extraordinary status, after all, it was impossible for ordinary people to get a ticket to the Martial Arts Summit.

"Chen Shao, this is the lady friend I mentioned to you, Wu Xin."

The person named Chen Shao, with smiling eyes, looked Wu Xin up and down and said with deep meaning, "I've heard from Li Mao Mao that she has a big beautiful lady friend, and when I see her today, she's really pretty."

Wu Xin was somewhat uncomfortable facing Chen Shao's gaze, his eyes were very aggressive and his intentions were quite clear.

"Mao Mao, I'm suddenly not interested in the Martial Arts Summit, I'm still leaving first." Wu Xin said.

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Li Mao Mao quickly pulled Wu Xin's hand and said as if nothing had happened, "Didn't we agree to accompany me, how can you leave now, and we haven't even watched the match yet."

The arm was held by Li Mao Mao's death grip, Wu Xin knew that something big was wrong.

Li Mao Mao knew a lot of dudes and young masters, and Wu Xin also knew that she always had a dream of marrying into a rich family, that's why she would do anything to get to know those rich people, of course, as Li Mao Mao's best friend, Wu Xin also knew the means she used to get close to those rich people.

This kind of way was something Wu Xin was not ashamed of, but after all, this was Li Maomao's own choice, so after two or three fruitless attempts to persuade her, Wu Xin no longer cared about her personal matters.

But today, Wu Xin had an ominous premonition that Li Mao Mao and this Chen Shao, seemed to have some kind of deal, that's why they deliberately brought her along, which could be felt from the way Chen Shao looked at her.

"Okay, stay with me, after watching the match, we'll go home." Li Maomao said with a petulant smile, shaking Wu Xin's arm.

Wu Xin took a glance at Chen Shao with her remaining light, he was still checking himself out with extremely intense eyes, which showed that Chen Shao's purpose was very clear.

"I have something very important to do, I'll accompany you next time." Wu Xin said.

At this moment, Chen Shao had a displeased look on his face and questioned Li Mao Mao, "Li Mao Mao, what do you mean, didn't we agree on everything?"

Hearing this, Li Mao Mao's face changed dramatically.

Wu Xin was also a little angry and asked Li Mao Mao, "What did you guys agree on, what is there that I don't know?"

Li Mao Mao looked at Wu Xin with extremely humble and pitiful eyes and said, "Wu Xin, help me for once, if you don't help me, I'll be finished."

For Wu Xin who knew nothing, she didn't know what she could help and in what way.

But with Li Maomao's past events, she had either lost a lot of money, or her various credit cards were maxed out again.

"How do you want me to help you?" Wu Xin gritted her teeth and said.

"It's simple, during the Wuji Summit, you be my temporary girlfriend and I'll help her pay back the money." Chen Shao said with a smile, if he wasn't tired of playing with Li Mao Mao, he wouldn't have stared at Wu Xin.

After hearing this, Wu Xin all understood that coming to the Wuji Summit today was not an eye opener at all, much less to accompany Li Mao Mao, but that Li Mao Mao had already sold her to this person named Chen Shao in front of her.

Wu Xin loved to play, liked nightclubs, liked trampolining, even liked to drink, and occasionally smoking was not refused, but she still had her own bottom line after all, no matter how hard life was, Wu Xin stuck to her bottom line and never traded her body for life.

"No matter what she promised you, it has nothing to do with me, I'm sorry." Wu Xin shook off Li Mao Mao's hand and prepared to leave.

But at this moment, Chen Shao grabbed Wu Xin's shoulder and said with a cold smile, "Whether you agree to today or not, you won't be able to leave, I advise you to be good and obedient, so you don't have to suffer the pain of skin and flesh."

Wu Xin wanted to break free, but how could a girl's strength be used against a man?

At this moment, in the distance, Han Qianqian and Shi Jing's mother and son were coming right towards this aspect.

When Han Qianqian saw Wu Xin being caught, he turned around at the first time, he had already saved Wu Xin once and didn't want to get involved with Wu Xin again, so he wasn't going to meddle in this idle matter.

The first time at the nightclub, although it was drugged, but wouldn't Wu Xin be fine if she didn't go drinking?

That was the first time Han Qianqian and Wu Xin met, and Han Qianqian went out of his way to save her in good conscience.

But this time, Wu Xin was able to appear at the Wuji Summit, which ordinary people were simply not qualified to come to, and she should know in her heart what would happen.

A rich man's game wasn't something that you could leave if you wanted to after entering.

"Mom, let's go to the other side and take a look." Han Qianli said to Shi Jing.

Shi Jing just happened to see Wu Xin being grabbed and didn't even hear what Han Three Thousand said, instead she said to Han Three Thousand, "Three Thousand, isn't that your neighbor Wu Xin? She seems to be in trouble."

It was because she saw Wu Xin that Han Three Thousand turned around and said, "Mom, I'm here for the competition today, you wouldn't want me to get into more trouble, would you."

Starting from the point of view that Han Three Thousand was good, this was indeed not the right time to cause trouble for Han Three Thousand.

But after getting to know each other between Shi Jing and Wu Xin, chatting freely and even Shi Jing had a good feeling for Wu Xin, now that she was watching Wu Xin encounter difficulties, how could she turn a blind eye to it.

"Of course Mom doesn't want to cause you any trouble, but Wu Xin is a girl, she's in trouble, how can we not help?" Shi Jing said.

"Mom, why was she an ordinary person able to appear at the venue of the Wuji Summit, haven't you ever thought about the reason?" Han Qianli asked rhetorically.

That reminded Shi Jing that this wasn't a place that an ordinary person could come to, and it was indeed strange for Wu Xin to appear here as an ordinary white collar worker.

Unless had a ticket to enter here because she knew someone rich.

"Let's go over and take a look first, Mom and her are at least acquainted." After saying that, Shi Jing walked over towards Wu Xin.

After sighing helplessly and shrugging his shoulders, Han Giang had no choice but to keep up with Shi Jing.

He could ignore Wu Xin, but he couldn't ignore Shi Jing.

Han Three thousand's malice towards the Han family stemmed more from Nangong Qianqiu, Shi Jing was his biological mother after all, and in the early stages of being ostracized, Shi Jing had tried to put in a good word for Han Three thousand, but unfortunately, Nangong Qianqiu was bent on ignoring Shi Jing's opinion, so in Han Three thousand's heart, there wasn't much hatred towards Shi Jing.

"Wu Xin, why are you here." After Shi Jing walked up to Wu Xin, she took a special look at Chen Shao, who was somewhat familiar but couldn't recall where she had seen him again for a moment.

Wu Xin was also surprised to see Shi Jing, she never expected to run into her here.

More importantly, when she saw Shi Jing, Wu Xin felt like she was saved, because when Shi Jing was there, Han Qianqian was definitely there as well.

"Auntie Shi, I didn't expect to meet you here as well." Wu Xin said happily.

At this time, Chen Shao had already released Wu Xin's shoulders and stroked his chin, but he actually started checking out Shi Jing and his eyes were filled with playfulness.

Although Shi Jing was known to be a woman, she possessed the mature charm of more women, and with proper maintenance, she was definitely first-rate in terms of her posture and even more so in terms of her body.

"Auntie Shi? In my opinion, it should be called Sister Shi." Chen Shao said with a smile.

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Hearing these words full of teasing, Shi Jing's expression immediately went cold, as a mature woman, and often following Han Cheng in and out of various large and small occasions, Shi Jing had heard many explicit or implicit teasing, she naturally knew what Chen Shao wanted to do.

"Which child are you?" Shi Jing asked in a cold voice.

Chen Shao's family background was considered second-rate in Yanjing, and compared to first-rate families as well as the three big families, there was still a big gap, so as soon as he heard Shi Jing's

question like this, he immediately became a little panicked, which made him think that the place he was in was not something that ordinary people could come to, and the beautiful woman in front of him was probably from a famous family as well.

Without clarifying the other party's identity, Chen Shao didn't dare to be overly aggressive with his words and instead asked back, "Who are you again?"

Shi Jing had now left the Han family, but when she encountered such a small problem, it shouldn't be a problem to use the Han family to shore up the situation, so she said, "Han family Shi Jing."

The Han family?

Chen Shao was stunned for a moment, then laughed loudly.

To say that the Han family in the past was still worthy of the Chen family's scruples, but now that the Han family had fallen and was gradually moving towards a third-rate family, and might even be removed from the Yanjing business community, what was there to be afraid of?

And about Shi Jing, Chen Shao had still heard quite a bit about this person, many people had rumored that this was a superb beauty, and when I saw her today, it was indeed true to her name.

"I know the Han family, it's that Han family that's about to decline, you're not going to use the Han family to scare me, are you?" Chen Shao said with a smile, his eyes becoming even more unbridled, after all, he wasn't afraid of the Han family, so he wouldn't need to restrain himself in front of Shi Jing.

As soon as Shi Jing heard him say that, she understood that his family background should not be simple, and there was no need to put the Han family in his eyes at all.

"Who are the elders in your family, I can't say that I know them, aren't you afraid that the elders in your family will chastise you for being so rude?" Shi Jing said.

Chen Shao shook his head repeatedly and said, "Sister Shi, not to lie to you, even my father has coveted you, if he knew that his son could spend the night with Sister Shi, he would not only not scold me, he would even praise me."

Chen Shao's words became more and more blatant, and he had even explicitly teased Shi Jing.

Shi Jing's face became livid, are all the little brats nowadays so arrogant? Eyes without respect, no education at all.

"Right, I heard that that loser son of your family is going to fight for the Yang family this time, do you know how many people died from the jokes about this matter, and some people even said that the Yang family became stupid before letting your son fight." Chen Shao said proudly and obliviously.

Shi Jing laughed coldly and said, "What did you just say, the Yang family has become stupid? These words came from your mouth, right."

Chen Shao ton revealed a panicked expression, although many people were privately commenting on the Yang family like this, but no one dared to bring their words to the stage, what would happen if the Yang family knew about this?

Although the Chen family was not afraid of the Han family, it was nothing more than a jumping clown in front of the Yang family.

"Did I say that? You're hallucinating, I didn't say anything like that." Chen Shao refused to admit it.

"If you dare to say you don't dare to admit it, you're just a wimp," Shi Jing said.

Chen Shao clenched his fist, he did want to retort, but when he thought that if this was transmitted to the ears of the Yang family, the Chen family might be finished, so he could only endure this anger.

"Shi Jing, now that the Han family is almost finished, do you still want to offend me on behalf of the Han family?" Chen Shao said with a threatening face.

Shi Jing was just about to open her mouth when Han Qianqian, who was on the side, said, "Kneel down and apologize to my mother, I won't pursue this matter today."

Commander Chen shifted his gaze to Han Qianqian and said contemptuously, "What kind of a thing are you to ask me to kneel down and apologize?"

Han Giangli looked at Yang Wanlin who was walking towards him in the crowd, his smile growing thicker, something Chen Shao didn't see.

"I'm what you call a loser, and it's for your own good to make you apologize." Han Third Thousand said.

Han 3,000 had never been taken to any formal occasions by Nangong Qianqiu, so the number of people who had seen Han 3,000 was very small, Chen Shao heard Han 3,000 say that, and that's why he carefully sized Han 3,000 up.

The more he looked, the more amused Chen Shao felt in his heart, and the more certain he was of the fact that the Yang family had become stupid.

For such a little kid, the Yang Family actually let him fight in the Martial Extreme Summit, and he was the only one on the entire Yang Family's fight list.

This was either stupid or insane!

"Do you know what you're doing in the ring, little kid? Are you going to be straight up scared to pee?" Chen Shao ridiculed.

"I'll be scared to pee, I don't know yet, but you'll be scared to pee soon enough, so I'll give you one last chance to kneel down and apologize to my mother." Han Giangli said, Yang Wanlin was already getting closer and closer, leaving Chen Shao with little time to spare.

"Little thing, don't f*cking bullsh*t with me and threaten me, do you have it in you?" Chen Shao scoffed with cold eyes.

"What skill?" At that moment, Yang Wanlin approached just in time to hear Chen Shao's words.

"With you again" Chen Shao just turned around and was ready to break into a curse, but after seeing Yang Wanlin, the words that had come to his mouth were hardened and taken back!

"Brother Yang" Yang, when did you come." Chen Shao looked at Yang Wanlin like a startled bird.

Yang Wanlin didn't even glance at a small person like Chen Shao, in his eyes, there was only Han Qianqian.

"Old Han, what's going on?" Yang Wanlin asked Han Qianqian.

"Oh, it's not a big deal, I just heard this young master say that the Yang family has turned stupid for letting me represent them at the Wuji Summit, and I asked him to apologize, but he didn't listen to me and said I wasn't capable of threatening him." Han Marchant said.

Pee!

But it wasn't Han Qianqian, it was Chen Shao.

After hearing Han Qianqian's words, Chen Shao, whose legs were trembling and soft, was directly scared to death.

When these words reached Yang Wanlin's ears, it was equivalent to sentencing the Chen family to death, offending the Yang family, would the Chen family still have a way to live in Yanjing?

Yang Wanlin's face was as frosty as ice as he looked towards Chen Shao.

Chen Shao was so frightened that he just sat on the ground, his heart was racing with ten thousand heads of grass, if he knew that Yang Wanlin would appear, he wouldn't have hardened his mouth just now, not to mention kneeling down to apologize, even if he had to kowtow, he would have done it.

"This, did you say that?" Yang Wanlin questioned Chen Shao.

Chen Shao subconsciously shook his head and denied it, this was the only thing he could do, and given ten thousand guts, he wouldn't dare admit it in front of Yang Wanlin ah.

"But what my brother Han said, how could it be false, and there's no way he would smear you for no reason," Yang Wanlin said.

"No, Brother Yang, I really didn't, don't believe his words." Chen Shao vigorously denied.

Yang Wanlin kicked Chen Shao in the face and said, "Go back and tell your family, you have one day to sell your assets and get out of Yanjing."

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Chen Shao panicked and ran away, and he was still on his hands and knees, he never dreamed that this time he would make such a big disaster when he was just looking at the fun.

With Yang Wanlin's position in the Yang family, what he said was equivalent to the Yang family's instructions, the Chen family was bound to suffer this calamity and there was no way to avoid it, so the only way was to follow Yang Wanlin's words, go home and sell off his assets and get out of here.

"Thank you, for saving me again." Wu Xin said to Han Qianli, looking at him with rather complicated eyes, until today, she didn't know Han Qianli's true identity, she didn't expect that he was actually the Han family's young master.

Although this young master was named as a trash, Wu Xin believed that he was never the kind of trash that was rumored, and the fact that the Yang family was able to let him fight in the Martial Arts Summit could never be due to stupidity.

"I wasn't planning to meddle in this," Han Qianqian said with an indifferent attitude, which was also his heart's true feelings, and if Shi Jing hadn't had to interfere, they would have been in the competition arena by now.

Wu Xin didn't care what reason Han 3000 was helping her based on, it was anyway, and it also made Wu Xin feel more and more affectionate towards Han 3000.

"Auntie Shi, thank you." Wu Xin said to Shi Jing again.

Shi Jing hadn't known Wu Xin for long, but through the last conversation, she probably knew what kind of person Wu Xin was, and then looking at Li Mao Mao beside Wu Xin, who looked like a gold-worshipping girl, this time it was definitely related to her.

"You have to grow an extra pair of eyes to make friends, you're not always this lucky." Shi Jing reminded.

Wu Xin knew what Shi Jing was hinting at, in the past, she didn't care what kind of person Li Maomao was, after all, she had the right to choose her own life.

But after this incident today, Wu Xin knew that she had to stay away from Li Mao Mao, or else such a thing would happen in the future.

"Li Mao Mao, from today onwards, our girlfriendship is over, I won't pursue today's matter, but you shouldn't contact me in the future either." Wu Xin said.

Li Mao Mao secretly gritted her teeth and turned to leave without saying a word, she was a person with high self-esteem, and because of her low self-esteem, she would use every means possible to climb up the ranks of the rich and powerful, she needed to cover up her low self-esteem with all sorts of name brands added to her body.

"It's almost time, let's enter, the match is about to start." Yang Wanlin reminded Han Qianli.

Han Giangli nodded and took the lead towards the arena.

Wu Xin knew she wasn't eligible to enter, so she said to Shi Jing, "Auntie Shi, I'm going home first."

Shi Jing shook her head and said, "Since you're all here, let's go together, there's nothing to do anyway."

Wu Xin was naturally happy to agree, after all, she was also very curious within herself as to what kind of performance Han Qianli could have.

As for Han Three Thousand, his heart was somewhat speechless, Shi Jing seemed to want to deliberately set him up with Wu Xin, and although it wasn't that obvious, it did have the intention to do so.

This made Han Three Thousand unable to understand, was it so hard for him to find a match in Shi Jing's mind, not even being an adult yet, and so eager to help him with such things.

Inside the arena.

Many of the family members had already taken their seats and many were looking left and right as if they were looking for someone.

When Han Qianqian and Yang Wanlin entered together, they instantly attracted the gazes of most people.

"Look, Yang Wanlin is here!"

"That little kid next to him, that can't be Han Qianxiang, right?"

"How tall is this a little thing, can he climb into the ring?"

"The Yang family looks like they're really stupid, but they're letting him participate in the Wuji Summit, isn't that a laughing stock?"

Those who saw Han Qianli for the first time mocked Han Qianli mercilessly, but their voices were low, after all, they were afraid of being heard by Yang Wanlin.

"Yang Wanlin, did you bring him here and perform a skit?" Before Yang Wanlin and Han Qianli had even taken their seats, Wang Li eagerly walked up to the two of them and looked at them with a mocking expression.

Last time Yang Wanlin was defeated in front of Wang Li because that punk Han Jun pretended to be Han 3000, but this time was different, there was the real Han 3000 by his side, Yang Wanlin's bottom was full of energy.

"Wang Li, what's the use of talking so much nonsense, let's see the real thing in the ring, when the time comes, you can keep your mouth shut and don't lose your jaw in shock." Yang Wanlin said.

"I'm afraid of laughing off my big teeth, Yang Wanlin, the Yang family is damn talented for letting such a small thing on the ring of the Wuji Summit." Wang Li said with a smile.

Yang Wanlin didn't bother to pay attention to Wang Li, what's the point of wasting his lips, when he got to the ring, he would naturally be able to shut this guy up.

"Right, there's a surprise today, I hope this little brother of yours doesn't die too miserably." Wang Li saw that Yang Wanlin was ignoring him and said to himself.

Yang Wanlin's mouth was curved in a weird way, he knew that the Wang family had used his connections to modify the match list, and Han 3000's first match would be against the Wang family, and the Yang family had not made a move to stop it even though they knew about it, just to make the Wang family pay for their contempt.

After finding their seats, a few people sat down, and facing the questioning and sneering gazes from all sides, Han Giangli simply closed his eyes eyes eyes.

"Old Han, you'll be playing in the fifth match, and your opponent is someone from the Wang family." Yang Wanlin softly reminded Han Giangli.

"Since it's someone from the Wang family, it shouldn't be weak," Han Qianqian said faintly.

Yang Wanlin nodded and said, "The Wang family sent three people to battle this time, and what you're facing today is the weakest of the three, but it still shouldn't be underestimated."

Han Giangli smiled, the Wang family was still a bit cautious with this arrangement, not daring to directly send the strongest person, it was also a part of their concern.

"I see."

The match started soon, but the first four matches were all just an overkill for the people in the audience, after all, most of the people who showed up today were here to see Han Qianli, they wanted to see what makes Han Qianli able to fight for the Yang family, wanting to know if the Yang family's arrangement like this was based on Han Qianli's great strength, or if it was really because the Yang family was crazy, just like the outside world said.

The four matches passed quickly, and in the fifth match, it was Han Qianxiang's turn to play.

Wu Xin was not only nervous, but her palms were sweating as well, knowing that many people looked down on Han Qiangang, so she hoped even more desperately that Han Qiangang would win the match.

However, when Han Qianli's opponent was the first to appear on the stage, Wu Xin looked a bit desperate.

The opponent, surprisingly, was a muscular man who was two meters tall!

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The muscular man stood in the ring with his hands crossed at the waist, having a powerful aura of a one-man army.

But he was destined to fail to attract attention, and more people, still put their attention on Han Qianqiang, as the Yang family's only fighter in this Martial Arts Summit, no one didn't want to know what exactly the Yang family was selling.

And how could these people care about anything else when the various speculations that had been going on for a while were finally going to be unveiled today?

Wu Xin squeezed her hands together and was already sweating a bit, after all, that person in the ring had an absolute advantage over Han Marchant just by virtue of his size.

"Auntie Shi, can Han Giang really beat him?" Wu Xin asked worriedly.

Shi Jing had seen one of Han Third Thousand's strikes, and it had directly forced back the Yan Jun guarding the Han family.

But she wasn't sure what Han Three Thousand's true strength was, and she was very worried at this point, after all, this opponent looked too strong.

"I don't know, but but I believe in my son." Shi Jing said, since Han Qianqian was able to secretly create Feng Qian, this showed that he was a well thought out and quite meticulous person, he shouldn't do this for no reason without some certainty.

"Don't worry, it's just a paper tiger, it's nothing to Han Three Thousand." Yang Wanlin said on the side.

Yang Wanlin's expression seemed relaxed, but he was actually very nervous, after all, the Yang family had put all of their treasures on Han Qianli this Martial Arts Summit, and once Han Qianli lost the first match, the Yang family would definitely become the joke of the entire Yanjing.

At this time, Han Qianqian finally walked next to the ring.

The muscular man on the stage couldn't help but sneer when he saw Han Qianli and said, "Little brother, I advise you to hurry home, you're only fit to play mud at home at your age, this is a game for the adult world, what you've come to send is death."

Han Qianqiang stood under the ring and looked even smaller compared to the muscular man, just like a dwarf meeting a giant, I'm afraid that no one would think that he had half a chance of winning this match.

However, Han Third Thousand gently leapt across a distance of nearly three meters and directly onto the ring.

Coax!

The entire ring trembled, and even the muscular man shifted with it.

"F*ck, this kid's bouncing power is amazing."

"An in-situ final jump, but he can reach such a height."

"What's the use of jumping high, look at his opponent's size and muscles, can he beat it?"

"That's right, it's not like it's a high jump match."

Han Giangli's act of jumping into the ring only amazed some of the people for a little while, and soon those people calmed down, still not looking forward to the match, after all, with the naked eye, the difference in strength between the two eyes was just a little too big.

"Before the referee calls for the start, you should hurry down, or I won't show you any mercy." The big muscular man said to Han Giangli.

Han Qianli laughed with a clouded smile, the man in front of him was full of cross meat and didn't look like a coward, but unfortunately in his eyes, he really wasn't much of a coward.

At this moment, even the referee couldn't help but ask Han Three Thousand Li, "Are you sure you want to fight him? Although the conference has a rule against making a scene, it's very easy for him to beat you into a vegetable."

The referee probably said such words out of sympathy for Han Marchan, who was still just a child in his eyes after all.

"Let's begin." Han Marchant said indifferently.

The muscular man suddenly looked fierce and said, "Deathless thing, since you're looking for death, I'll fulfill you today."

The referee secretly shook his head and lifted his breath inwardly, not knowing what benefit he had gained from the Yang family, but actually wanting to fight with his own life.

When the referee raised his right hand high, it meant that the match was about to begin.

And now most people couldn't help but picture in their minds the scene of Han Giangli falling in the ring, which was the only outcome they could think of.

"Grandpa, Yang Bin didn't come today, so I guess he knew he would lose face." Wang Li smiled and said to Wang Lin Qi.

Wang Lin Qi's face was heavy, the ring, Han Qianqian and his own men, did have a situation where one could see victory or defeat at a glance, but he always felt that something wasn't quite right, with his knowledge of Yang Bin, how could he actually send a loser on stage?

"I'm afraid it's not that simple, go on and watch."

The referee, who raised his right hand high, waved it down as he gave the order, "The match begins."

The big muscular man's feet pounded on the ring, clearly putting forth his full strength and taking the initiative to attack Han Giang.

Perhaps it was because he didn't want to waste time, or perhaps he wanted to teach Han 3000 a painful lesson faster.

The ring shook, as well as the hearts of countless spectators, how could Han Qianxiang's thin and frail body possibly endure this move?

"It looks like the Han family is about to hold a white ceremony."

"Even if he doesn't die, he'll probably have to lie in bed as a vegetable forever."

"The Wang family purposely arranged it this way in order to have the Yang family eliminated in the preliminary stage, I thought there would still be some kind of reversal, but now it seems that the Yang family is really crazy."

Just when the crowd had already concluded Han Marchant's ending and were discussing it, the entire arena, suddenly all the sounds of discussion came to a screeching halt and the crowds were silent.

Bang!

The big muscular man leapt straight out of the ring and smashed into the audience.

There wasn't a single person on the scene who wasn't staring at the scene with wide eyes, unable to believe it.

There were even quite a few people who began to roll their eyes as they felt that what they had just seen, must have been an illusion.

How could a skinny little kid like Han Qiangli kick a muscular man out of the ring with one kick, it wasn't f*cking paper thin.

The entire arena was silent for at least three minutes.

Immediately!

Outcry!

"What, what is this!?"

"He, he actually"

"No, am I really right?"

"Is this the reason why the Yang family only arranged for one person to fight!"

Yang Wanlin, who was so nervous that his pores were all open and his blood was boiling, was finally able to relax his mind and his blood boiling at the same time.

He had thought of many ways for Han Marchant to win, but never would he have thought that Han Marchant would win the match in such a horrifying way.

Wu Xin had looked silly, her mouth grown so big that her jaw almost dropped on the ground, and her eyes were like black grapes, staring round and big.

"Auntie Shi, did you you see that?" Wu Xin asked Shi Jing after swallowing her saliva.

Chapter 1156

Shi Jing couldn't regain consciousness for a long time, although she clearly heard what Wu Xin said, but she didn't know how to respond, because the degree of shock caused by everything in front of her was like a twelfth-grade earthquake, it was too exaggerated and too terrifying.

Shi Jing had never thought that Han Qianqian would be so powerful, and even now she already had a feeling that Han Qianqian would definitely be able to amaze the audience at this year's Martial Arts Summit, at this time, Shi Jing had to wonder if Nangong Qianqiu's so-called imperial appearance was true.

Is Han 3,000 really not qualified to be a Han family member?

Isn't he more capable of holding up the Han family now than Han Jun was?

"Nangong Qianqiu, did you see the regret?" Shi Jing said to herself.

On the stage, Han Qianqiang saw the judge staring at him with wide eyes and said helplessly, "Aren't you going to pronounce the result yet?"

The referee panicked, as a professional referee with a career of over twenty years, he had never seen a KO like today's, so he had just been completely confused and only regained consciousness when he heard Han Marchand's words.

But even after he regained consciousness, he still didn't know what he should do.

Han Giang had no choice but to raise his right hand himself and said, "Shouldn't you say something now?"

Only then did the referee understand Han Marchant's intentions, walked over to Han Marchant's side, squeezed Han Marchant's already raised right hand, and said, "Han Marchant, win!"

At the end of every match, the audience would let out cheers of celebration for the winner's side, but right now, the audience was still quiet and the needle was still dropping.

It wasn't that they didn't want to celebrate for Han Giangli, but too many people hadn't recovered from the shocking scene just now, and many were even wondering what the hell was going on, how a two hundred pounds strong man was kicked out of the ring by a child.

At the same time, there was also the Wang family who was shocked.

Wang Li was very confident about this match, after all, he thought he had seen Han Qianli before, and at that time, Han Qianli's performance was just that of a lustful coward, who could have thought that in a different place, in a different scene, Han Qianli was like a god of war coming to life.

"Grandpa, how is this possible!" After Wang Li forcefully calmed himself down, he asked Wang Lin Qi.

Wang Lin Qi drew a breath of cold air, he already knew that this matter would not be so simple, after all these years of rivalry with Yang Bin, Yang Bin's personality was very clear to him, how could Yang Bin give up on such an important Martial Arts Summit.

But even though he knew that it wasn't simple, Wang Lin Qi hadn't expected this to be the consequence.

And with the powerful strength Han Qianqian was currently displaying, I'm afraid it would be hard for anyone to stop him from winning the title.

"I didn't expect the Han family to have hidden such an expert, but this old thing Yang Bin is really lucky." Wang Lin Qi gritted his teeth and said.

Wang Li looked unhappy, after all, before the competition, he had flaunted his power in front of Yang Wanlin, and now that his men had lost, wouldn't it be equivalent to him losing his face in front of Yang Wanlin?

When Wang Li looked towards Yang Wanlin and noticed that Yang Wanlin was looking at him with a smug smile, Wang Li immediately left his head, he didn't want to face Yang Wanlin at such a time.

"Go home." Wang Lin Qi stood up and said.

Wang Li hurriedly followed behind him.

At this time, Han Giang had already left the ring and returned to Shi Jing's side.

Shi Jing no longer knew how to describe her feelings, excited? Excited? You're happy for Han?

"Three-thousand, if Nangong Qianqiu sees this scene, she'll definitely regret it." Shi Jing had the feeling of crying tears of joy, after all, Han Qianqian had been wronged for so many years in the Han family, and now she had finally found a chance to prove herself.

Han Qianqiang smiled faintly, all he had done was to make Nangong Qianqiu cognizant of his mistake, but he also knew that this match alone was still not enough, after all, Nangong Qianqiu was a very stubborn old woman.

"Old Han, you're ridiculously strong, you actually won so easily." Yang Wanlin said with a smile, patting Han Qianqian's shoulder.

"The Yang family's plan to support Feng Qian should be ready to begin, right?" Han Giangli said that although they had reached an agreement long ago, the Yang family, for their part, had been slow to move.

Han Kuanyuan knew that the Yang family was holding back because they wanted to see what he could bring to the Yang family at the Wuji Summit, and now that he had won the first match with an absolute advantage, it was time for the Yang family to fulfill their promise.

"Don't worry, I'll go back and tell my ancestor that this matter will be executed immediately." Yang Wanlin said.

Han Qianli looked at Wu Xin, the big sister, who was now like a fan girl with peachy eyes.

Han Giang was very familiar with this kind of gaze, whether it was the former Yang Meng or Chi Yi Yun, they had all looked at him with such eyes.

"Aren't you going home yet?" Han Qianqian said to Wu Xin.

Even though Wu Xin was aware of the age span between her and Han Giang, it didn't affect her growing fondness for Han Giang in the slightest, and even now Wu Xin couldn't help but have her heartbeat speed up just seeing Han Giang.

"I'll wait for you all together," Wu Xin said.

"I have other matters to attend to and it's inconvenient for me to take you with me." After Han Qianli said that, he looked at Yang Wanlin and continued, "You help me send this friend home."

"Yes, no problem." Yang Wanlin happily agreed, not to mention that it was just such a small matter, but any request Han Qianli made now, Yang Wanlin would agree to it.

Because before he came to the Wuji Summit, Yang Bin had said that as long as Han 3000 could win this match, the cooperation between the Yang family and Han 3000 was considered to be completely established, and Yang Wanlin had to agree to all of Han 3000's demands.

Wu Xin was a little lost as she looked at Han Qianqian, she still wanted to stay with Han Qianqian, but Han Qianqian was now deliberately asking her to leave.

Only after Wu Xin was taken away by Yang Wanlin did Shi Jing say to Han 3000, "What else do you have to deal with, I think she's a nice girl and older than you, and she can teach you quite a few things."

Han Qianli helplessly rolled his eyes, was this really what a mother should say? After all, he was only fourteen years old, he was still just a child ah.

"Mom, are you so desperate for a daughter-in-law?" Han 3000 asked speechlessly.

Shi Jing didn't force herself on such things, she just thought that getting in touch with her feelings earlier wasn't a bad thing for Han 3000, after all, how could a man, who hadn't really had a few dates, know what kind of woman he was suitable for?

Chapter 1167

The next, Shi Jing long-windedly told Han 3,000 a lot of early contact with the benefits of love, and the general elimination of early love parents, completely present a different attitude, which is probably related to Han 3,000 do not have to worry about school related, so Shi Jing also do not have to worry about early love this matter will affect Han 3,000's study.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your own website, which is a great place to start.

Just as he left the venue of the Wuji Summit, Han 3,000 saw a young girl wearing glasses, her looks gave him an extremely familiar feeling, but he was certain that he didn't know the other party at all, which made Han 3,000 feel a bit strange.

Returning home with his doubts, Han three thousand's mind kept coming up with that little girl's appearance, like a brand that couldn't be shaken off.

Shi Jing saw Han Qianqian sitting on the sofa dazed, inexplicably as if she had lost her soul.

"What's wrong, you've been distracted as soon as you arrived home, did something happen?" Shi Jing asked to Han Qianqian.

Han Giangli shook his head and said, "Mom, I just saw someone who looks familiar, but I can't remember when I saw her, and I'm even sure that I don't know her at all, so why is that?"

"It wouldn't be because you're looking at someone else's good-looking little girl." Shi Jing said with a smile, not expecting that not long after educating Han Qianqian, this kid was really enlightened?

Han Qianli looked helplessly at Shi Jing, how could he possibly think that and said, "I'm serious, so don't make fun of me."

"Then what's special about her, or what's special about her?" Shi Jing asked.

"Wearing glasses and looking stop skinny, it's hard to say what the characteristics are," Han Marchiang said.

"Wearing glasses, that's easy, think back, did you know any girls who wore glasses, doesn't that narrow the scope of your memories?" Shi Jing said.

This sentence enlightened Han Qianli and, in his mind, he immediately associated it with a person.

Qi Yi Yun!

That's right, it's Eva Chi!

The reason the little girl I saw just now gave Han Qianqian a familiar feeling was because her looks and charm were extremely similar to Chi Yi Yun, like a reduced version of her!

Could it be that she is the same Chi Yi Yun from her childhood?

Han Giang's heartbeat inexplicably quickened, back then, Han Giang still had a guilty conscience towards Qi Yiyun, after all, Qi Yiyun had done a lot for him, and he couldn't give Qi Yiyun anything in return.

At that time, Han Three Thousand could only think that if people really had a next life, he might only be able to compensate Qi Yiyun.

The fact that there would be such a thought already showed that Han Third Thousand had a fondness for Qi Yiyun.

Of course, this couldn't be blamed on Han Three Thousand's sentimentality and betrayal of Su Yingxia, and it would be difficult for anyone to remain unmoved when faced with Qi Yiyun's efforts.

After all, she had used the safety and security of the entire Qi family as Han Qianli's backing support, and this kind of dedication was never something that an ordinary person could achieve.

"Did you think of something?" Seeing Han Giang's look suddenly heavy, Shi Jing couldn't help but ask.

Han Three Thousand nodded and said, "I've indeed seen her before, but I didn't expect to run into her here."

"What's it like, what does she look like, what's her family background?" Shi Jing became interested for a moment and began to dig into the matter.

Han Giang knew what was going on in Shi Jing's head and quickly cut her off, saying, "Mom, is it really good for you to instigate your own son to fall in love like this?"

Shi Jing stretched out her hand and poked Han Qianqian's forehead, saying, "What do you mean by instigating, isn't Mom doing this for your own good, these little kids of yours nowadays, early love is a common phenomenon, how can you drag your feet."

This kind of thing, can it still be used to discuss winning or losing?

Han Qianqiang couldn't laugh or cry, but he was rather upbeat about the fact that Qi Yiyun would appear in Yanjing, after all, Qi Yiyun had helped him a lot in the past, and if the Qi family was in any trouble now, Han Qianqiang wouldn't stand by and watch.

"You cook first, I'll go back to my room and rest." Han Marchian got up after saying that and went back to his room.

For a famous daughter-in-law like Shi Jing, cooking was an almost impossible task, but recently Shi Jing had fallen in love with it, especially when the dishes she cooked could be recognized by Han Qianqian, and the feeling of satisfaction was even stronger than buying a bunch of luxury goods.

Back in the room, Han 3,000 took out the phone and dialed Qin Lin's number.

Qin Lin had also been to the Martial Arts Summit today and had witnessed Han Third Thousand winning the match with absolute superiority, and he was no less shocked than anyone else there.

"Boss." Picking up the phone, Qin Lin said cautiously, if before Qin Lin had only respected Han 3,000, now there was a hint of awe and fear.

"Help me check on someone called Qi Donglin, I want to know his current situation." Han Three Thousand said.

Qi Donglin, the father of Chi Yi Yun, the man had been in Miya and had given Han 3000 some support.

"Boss, you know Chi Donglin?" Qin Lin was slightly surprised and asked.

Hearing Qin Lin say that, Han Giangli knew that there was no need to deliberately investigate this matter anymore, and it was obvious that he knew about Chi Donglin.

"Is he from Yanjing, or did he come to Yanjing for something?" Han Marchian asked directly.

When she first met Chi Yi Yun, her family had already emigrated, so Han Qianli had no idea about the situation before she emigrated.

"I heard that he cooperated with the Mo family but was set up by the Mo family, and this time, he's here to settle a score with the Mo family, but with the Mo family's status, he's really not worth mentioning." Qin Lin said, he wasn't very clear on this matter, he just received some rumors, probably that the Chi family was in another city and had a project with the Mo family, and this project was hollowed out by the Mo family, causing Chi Donglin to go bankrupt, so he came to Yanjing to seek an explanation from the Mo family.

However, the Mo family was one of the three big families in Yanjing, and for Qi Donglin to ask for an explanation was nothing more than a death sentence.

"The Mo Family, one of the three great families?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Yes."

This answer made Han Qianli frown, it looked like Chi Donglin had encountered quite a bit of trouble, no matter how he was pitted against the Mo Family, how could he possibly fight the Mo Family now that he was in Yanjing's territory?

"I want the inside track on the whole thing, you have one day, can you do that?" Han 3000 said.

"Yes, I'll do it right away." Qin Lin replied without hesitation.

Chapter 1168

Before Qin Lin didn't send word back, Han 3000 hadn't wasted time thinking wildly about this matter, but he knew that the reason why Chi Yi Yun's family had left the country for development was probably related to this matter.

Going against the Mo family would definitely make their situation more dangerous, and eventually having to leave the country as a last resort was probably the Qi family's last option.

However, the Qi family's development after going abroad was quite good, which showed that Qi Donglin's business methods were not simple.

This could not help but cause Han Qianli to envision the question, if he just acted as a bystander and didn't interfere in the Qi family's troubles, would things still develop as they did before, and would the Qi family still get better development after going abroad.

If that was the case, Han Giang could have let it go and let Qi Donglin toss the matter.

But whether history could repeat itself perfectly or not, Han Three Thousand couldn't be sure, after all, the situation in Yanjing today was completely different from before, with his rebirth, many things had already changed, for example, the situation of the three great families in Yanjing, now because of his appearance, the Yang family had a clear advantage, and the Mo family's response to this matter would definitely change as well.

"I'll try not to interfere in your family's affairs if it won't endanger your life, but if someone tries to harm you, I'll never let him go." Han Qianli said indifferently.

He had a special affection for Chi Yi Yun, it wasn't a love between a man and a woman, but Han Giang would definitely guard Chi Yi Yun, after all, once upon a time, he was also guarded by Chi Yi Yun in Mi Guo, even though Han Giang still understood that nothing would happen between him and Chi Yi Yun in this life, but for him to watch Chi Yi Yun suffer tribulations, that was something Han Giang couldn't do.

It didn't take long for Shi Jing to come knocking on the door for Han three thousand to eat dinner.

At the same time, it was time for dinner at the Han family compound.

Nangong Qianqiu was sitting in the right seat, and the serious expression on her face could tell that she was very unhappy.

She purposely didn't go to the Martial Arts Summit today to watch the battle because she didn't want to see Han Qianli's victory, but just because people didn't go doesn't mean that news wouldn't get back to the Han family.

Nangong Qianqiu already knew how Han Qianqian had stunned the world today, and even more so how Han Qianqian had won the match, which was why she was so upset, and she even suspected that it was a fake match, how could that trash Han Qianqian have won over the Wang family's men?

"Mom, did you hear about what happened today?" Han Cheng asked cautiously, in Han Cheng's opinion, in this competition, Han 3,000 had proven its power and many families now held Han 3,000 in high regard, so-called he believed that this was the last chance to ease relations with Han 3,000, if the Han family didn't seize this opportunity, then there was a real possibility that they would miss Han 3,000.

With the current state of the Han family, if they could have Han 3000 back, then the Han family would definitely be able to return to the peak, and Nangong Qianqiu simply didn't need to put his obsession on Han Jun.

It was just a matter of admitting [English www.avracity.com] a mistake, it wasn't a big deal, and for the sake of the family, it wouldn't hurt to bow to Han 3000.

But Han Cheng thought so, but Nangong Qianqiu would not, she had always come from a great place, and would never change a thing she had identified, so in her heart, not only did she not want to let Han 3000 back into the Han family, but she was instead thinking of how to prove that Han 3000 was a waste.

A mere match didn't really show how powerful Han 3000 was, and as long as she was given the chance, Han 3000 would reveal himself sooner or later.

"So what if I've heard." Nangong Qianqiu said indifferently.

"I've heard that there are quite a few families that want to work with Three Thousand, and I think that this is an opportunity for the Han family." Han Cheng said.

"An opportunity?" Nangong Qianqiu smiled coldly and looked at Han Cheng with a frosty face and said, "What do you mean, do you want me to apologize to that trash and make him admit to me that I was wrong about him?"

Bang!

Han Jun smashed his fist on the dining table and said to Han Cheng with a face full of anger, "Dad, what do you mean, you want grandmother to apologize to Han Qianqiu, when did grandmother do wrong."

Even though the person who roared at Han Cheng was his son, with Nangong Qianqiu's protection, Han Cheng couldn't do anything with him at all, and it wasn't the first time Han Jun had done this kind of disrespectful thing at home.

"Mom, we're all doing this for the good of the Han family, can't you see the current form?" Han Cheng didn't pay any attention to Han Jun and continued.

Han Jun was furious, he knew what Han Cheng's words were metaphorically saying, if he really let Han 3000 go back to the Han family, his position would definitely receive a hit, since he grew up, Han Jun thought that he was the only young master in the entire Han family, how could he allow Han 3000 to share his position equally?

"Grandmother, I think Han Qianqiu might just be acting, so don't be fooled by him." Han Jun worried that Nangong Qianqiu would be soft-spoken and quickly said.

"Actually, that's what I think too, maybe Han Third Thousand and the Wang family secretly had a collusion too, that's why they staged today's scene." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Cheng smiled bitterly.

Nangong Qianqiu would actually deceive herself and others with such a ridiculous statement, Han 3000 and was fighting for the Yang family, so how could there be collusion with the Wang family again? And even if that was the case, what kind of conditions would he have to offer to get the Wang family to accept it, how could he possibly do it with Han Giang's current abilities?

Han Cheng stopped talking because he knew that whatever he said would be useless.

"Grandma, let's think of a way to break him down." Han Jun said, he didn't want to see Han Qianli so powerful, so it was best to be able to make Han Qianli a street rat as soon as possible.

"There's no rush, grandmother already has a way and there will be a very powerful person to help her." Nangong Qianqiu said with a smile.

"Grandmother, what kind of person is it?" Han Jun asked curiously.

Nangong Qianqiu smiled without saying a word, her response to Nangong Bo Ling's request for help had now been answered, Nangong Bo Ling had promised to help her with Han 3000 out of an attempt to make it up to her, but when someone would come to Yanjing, Nangong Qianqiu currently had no idea.

However, since it was something that Nangong Boling had already personally promised, he would never break his word, so Nangong Qianqiu wasn't worried at all.

Han Cheng had a vague feeling of foreboding that Nangong Qianqiu had planned to lock Han Qianqiang in the cellar for the rest of her life, and there was no telling what crazy idea would be born this time, or even, that she might even kill Han Qianqiang.

Han Cheng hurriedly ate dinner and went back to his room, he had to tell Shi Jing about this, he had to make Han Qianqian vigilant.

Chapter 1169

Han 3000 was only fourteen years old now, but whenever it was time for dinner, he would feel like he was being rushed into marriage, something that should have happened to an older youth, but it happened to him early.

This made Han Qianli wonder if Shi Jing was a normal mother, after all, it was impossible for any mother to push her fourteen-year-old son to fall in love.

In the face of Shi Jing's various theories on love, Han Three thousand could only remain silent, finally, a phone call, interrupting Shi Jing's incessant, which also allowed Han Three thousand to find a chance to clear his ears.

But after Shi Jing picked up the phone, she took a somewhat strange look at Han Three Thousand.

"What's wrong?" Han Qianli asked curiously.

"Your father, I'm in a cold war with him right now, what are you calling me for." Shi Jing said with a roll of her white eyes, ever since she had left the Han family, she rarely contacted Han Cheng and was reluctant to do so.

Anything that happened in the Han family, Shi Jing didn't care at all right now, after all, she had already used all her thoughts on Han 3000, and now she only wanted to take care of Han 3000 with all her heart.

"Pick it up, it might be something important," Han Three Thousand said.

Shi Jing, who had planned to hang up directly, only pressed the answer button when she heard Han Qianli say so, and it was directly on the PA.

Han Qianli was speechless for a while, in case this was Han Cheng calling to apologize, some of the words were heard by him, it wouldn't be good, and Han Qianli didn't want to hear that kind of meaty speech.

"Say what you have to say quickly, I'll give you a minute." Shi Jing said directly.

"I just heard Mom say that she already has a way to deal with Han Three Thousand, so you tell Han Three Thousand to be careful." Han Cheng didn't waste any time and said directly.

Shi Jing frowned for a moment, Nangong Qianqiu should already know about Han Qianqiang's win today, but I didn't expect that she hadn't seen Han Qianqiang's strength yet?

"Is there anything else?" Shi Jing asked.

"From what mom said, it seems like she's found help, and she's pretty good at it." Han Cheng continued.

Shi Jing hung up the phone directly, not wanting to say any more nonsense to Han Cheng.

"Who else would dare to help the Han family in Yanjing now?" Shi Jing asked the question to Han Giang, and it was a reminder to Han Giang.

Han Qianqian thought about it, a smile on his face.

With the current situation in Yanjing, there shouldn't be anyone who would dare to casually get involved in this matter, after all, behind him was the Yang family, how would those small families dare to

stir up this muddy water? And even if the Wang family wanted to deal with him, they couldn't cooperate with the Han family.

The only thing that Han Qianqiu could think of was the Nangong family behind her, could it be that Nangong Qianqiu had sought Nangong Bo Ling's help?

If that was the case, Han Three Thousand Thousand instead felt that this was a good thing, after all, Han Tian Yang was still in the hands of Nangong Boling, and if he took the initiative to send him to the door, Han Three Thousand would be able to resolve this matter as soon as possible.

Reborn in one life, Han Three Thousand Thousand faced too many things that couldn't be solved at the moment, let alone the Nangong family that was still a thousand miles away.

But the Nangong Family took the initiative to come to Han Three Thousand's door, so it saved Han Three Thousand from a lot of trouble.

"What are you laughing at?" Seeing Han Qianqian's inexplicable smile, Shi Jing felt confused, this kid knew that Nangong Qianqiu had found someone to deal with him, but he was still so happy?

"It's nothing, I know who Nangong Qianqiu is looking for, it's a good thing for me," Han Qianqian said.

Shi Jing was even more confused, what was going on that trouble in her eyes was being described as a good thing by Han Qianqian?

But in the spirit of believing in Han Marchant, he said it was a good thing, and Shi Jing could only take it as a good thing.

"Anyway, be careful, mom has left the Han family for you, now she can only rely on you, if anything happens to you, mom can only commit suicide to accompany you." Shi Jing said.

"Don't worry, no one can hurt me." Han Giang said indifferently.

After dinner, Han Qianli went back to her room.

The news from Qin Lin's side would probably not return until tomorrow, so Han Three Thousand went straight to rest.

Although sleep was an optional thing for him, being used to a normal human routine, Han Three Thousand couldn't change it for a while, and for him, who didn't like nightlife, there didn't seem to be anything else to do if he didn't sleep at night.

The next morning, shortly after Han Three thousand opened his eyes, the sound of a phone rang, and it was from Qin Lin.

When he picked up the phone, Han Three Thousand heard Qin Lin's hoarse voice say, "Boss, I've investigated the matter of the Chi and Mo families, do you have time to come to the office?"

Seeing Qin Lin's tired state, he probably hadn't rested all night, Han 3000 got up from the bed with a carp and said, "I'll be right back."

After washing up, Han Qianqian didn't even have time to eat breakfast before going out.

After arriving at the company, Qin Lin with black circles under his eyes was already at the entrance to the company to greet her.

"There's no need to work so hard in the future, when you should rest, you still have to rest." Han Qianli said to Qin Lin.

"I didn't finish the things the boss explained, so how can I rest without worrying." Qin Lin said.

Han Giangli smiled and patted Qin Lin's shoulder.

After they arrived at the office, Qin Lin took out all the information he had found out and explained some of the details for Han 3,000 as he read them.

It was commonplace to play tricks in business, and no businessman was truly honest, but the cause of this matter was something unexpected for Han 3,000.

The cause of the Mo family setting up a trap for the Qi family was actually because of Ouyang Fei.

Han Qianli still remembered that he had seen Ouyang Fei in Mi, and even though she was already over forty, Ouyang Fei was still very touching, and was definitely a woman with mature charm.

Now at this stage, Ouyang Fei must be even more able to make men covet her, so this led to the Mo family setting a trap for the Chi family.

"Boss, according to the rumors from the grapevine, the Mo family's goal is to bankrupt the Chi family and then steal Ouyang Fei from Chi Donglin, but whether this is true or not is yet to be considered." Qin Lin said.

Han Giangli smiled and said, "Go back and rest first, you don't need to worry about this matter."

Whether or not it was related to Ouyang Fei, Han Qianli would confirm this matter himself.

At that moment, Qin Lin's phone suddenly rang, and when he heard the words on the other end of the line, his face visibly changed.

"Boss, Qi Donglin has gone to the Mo family, I'm afraid it's not good." Qin Lin hung up the phone and said to Han Qianli.

"A person?" Han 3,000 asked.

"A family of three." Qin Lin said.

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Han 3000 was anxious, if Chi Donglin went to the Mo family alone to look for trouble, he could understand, after all, the fact that he was pitted against the Mo family was indeed infuriating, and it was only reasonable that he couldn't control his emotions for a while.

But the fact that he still took his wife and daughter with him to risk their lives made Han Qianli wonder.

Didn't Chi Donglin understand the gap between himself and the Mo family, what else could he do but seek death if he sent them to his door like this?

And according to the grapevine, it's very likely that the Mo family is only doing it for Ouyang Fei to do it to the Chi family, isn't he giving his wife away?

"I'll handle this matter myself, you go rest, I'll give you a day off today, don't let me know you're still staying at the company." Han Qianli said and left the office.

After staying up all night, Qin Lin was indeed quite tired, both mentally and physically, he had almost reached his limit, but he had planned to hang on, after all, there were still many things he

needed to deal with in the company, but when he heard Han Qianqian say that, he could only go home and rest.

Anyone could ignore anyone's words, but the boss's orders had to be respected.

After leaving Feng Qian, Han Qian had planned to go directly to the Mo family, but in what position did he appear?

After all, the Mo family wasn't a small family, and now that he had nothing to do with the Chi family, he couldn't possibly want to interfere in this matter on the grounds that he didn't like what he saw, it would be too little to put the Mo family in his eyes.

Pulling out the phone, Han Qianli dialed Yang Wanlin's number.

Yang Wanlin was still sleeping lazily, but when he saw Han Qianli's caller ID, he instantly woke up.

"Old Han, what's the matter with calling so early?" Yang Wanlin asked.

"Any interest in taking a trip to the Mo family?" Han 3,000 asked.

Yang Wanlin was stunned, Mojia?

Is there still a grudge between Han Qianqian and the Mo family?

Now that the Yang family and the Wang family were already as strong as water, it was definitely not a good thing for the Yang family to provoke the Mo family at this time.

But when Han Qianqian asked, Yang Wanlin would never be able to refuse easily.

"Wait for me, first put on some clothes and wash your face." Yang Wanlin said and hung up the phone.

After getting up, Yang Wanlin didn't go to wash his face, but went to the backyard of the villa.

Usually at this time of the day, Yang Bin would be practicing Tai Chi in the backyard and no one dared to disturb Yang Bin with such things.

"Old Ancestor." Yang Wanlin knew that Yang Bin didn't like to be interrupted at a time like this, but there was nothing else he could do, after all, he had to get Yang Bin's instructions in order to respond to Han Giang in the shortest possible time.

"Yang Wanlin, you're getting bolder and bolder now, how dare you interrupt me at this time." Yang Bin said with a face full of displeasure.

"Old Ancestor, I have something very important to do, otherwise, give me a hundred guts and I wouldn't dare to come to you," Yang Wanlin said.

Seeing that Yang Wanlin's expression was indeed a bit anxious, not like he had casually come to interrupt him, Yang Bin said, "Just tell me what's going on, if it's some trivial matter, I won't spare you today."

"Just now Han Qianqian called and asked if I was interested in taking a trip to the Mo family." Yang Wanlin said.

Yang Bin was directly stunned keeping a fixed posture for a full thirty seconds before he came back to his senses and walked over to Yang Wanlin and asked in a dignified manner, "Did he say because of what?"

"No, I didn't ask too many questions, I just came to consult you." Yang Wanlin said.

Yang Bin took a deep breath, the fact that Han Qianli suddenly wanted to go to the Mo family and also called Yang Wanlin showed that Han Qianli was by no means running for cooperation.

It was by no means the best time to find trouble with the Mo family at a time like this.

But Yang Bin had a long-lost hot blood, dealing with two big families at once seemed very absurd and unbelievable, but without trying, how could one know the outcome?

And the fact that Han Marchan dared to do so meant that he should be very confident.

"Go." Yang Bin said.

"Yes, I'll get back to him." After saying that, Yang Wanlin hurriedly called back Han Three Thousand's number.

Han 3,000 was no fool, he knew that Yang Wanlin couldn't wait to hang up the phone, not to change clothes and wash his face, but to seek Yang Bin's opinion, after all, the current Yang family was Yang Bin's to decide, how could Yang Wanlin dare to make his own decisions on such a big matter.

"Old Han, I'm ready to meet you, where else?" Yang Wanlin said.

Han Giangli didn't tear Yang Wanlin apart, but told Yang Wanlin the address where he was.

"Old Ancestor, do you have anything else to explain?" Hanging up the phone, before he left, Yang Wanlin asked Yang Bin.

"Randomly adapt to Han Qianqian's attitude, no matter what he wants to do, the Yang family will try to support it." Yang Bin said.

"Yes."

After Yang Wanlin left, Yang Bin wasn't interested in playing Taiji anymore, sitting under the backyard pavilion with a heavy face, thinking about this matter of why Han Qianqian had gone to the Mo Family.

At this time, Song Yun walked up behind Yang Bin and said, "You've never placed such a heavy bet on a person before, this time, will you be betting a little too much?"

Offending two families in one breath was not too wise for the Yang family, in case this made the two Mo Wang families join forces, it could be a fatal outcome for the Yang family.

"I don't have much time left, if I don't take a big gamble, I'm afraid that until the day I close my eyes, I won't even see the Yang family standing above the other families." Yang Bin said.

"In the past, the Mo Wang two families didn't care to join forces out of their own dignity, but this time, you're equivalent to giving them a chance to do so in name only." Song Yun continued.

This reasoning Yang Bin naturally understood, the reason why the three great families, the reason why there had never been a situation where two families joined forces was because no one was willing to put their heads down, no one had found a suitable excuse, and that was why the three-legged situation had lasted for so many years.

"I think Han 3000 is trustworthy, what do you think?" Yang Bin turned his head and looked at Song Yun with a serious face.

Song Yun smiled faintly, he knew even better than Yang Bin what the Apocalypse Heavenly Character meant.

If Han 3000 couldn't be trusted, who else was worth trusting?

"Of course it's worth it, and he definitely possesses the ability to stir up the entire Yanjing on his own." Song Yun smiled.

Hearing Song Yun say that, Yang Bin was even more relieved.

"By the way, every year at the Wuji Summit, someone from the Apocalypse will appear, have you heard anything this year?" Yang Bin asked curiously.

"Two more races, after all, the preliminary stage is not worth showing up for the apocalypse." Song Yun said.

Yang Bin nodded with a heavy face, he and Song Yun had mostly believed in Han Three Thousand's identity, but the truth that things were not absolute was still very clear to Yang Bin, unless someone from the apocalypse came, otherwise Han Three Thousand's identity would always have a share of doubt.