

His True Colors Chapter 1171-1180

Chapter 1171

After meeting up with Yang Wanlin, Han Qianli headed straight towards the Mo family without any nonsense.

Yang Wanlin, who was driving the car, kept sizing up Han Qianli with his afterglow, and he saw a very obvious worry on Han Qianli's face, which couldn't help but make him curious as to what exactly was worthy of Han Qianli's attention.

He had to know that after he left the Han family, everything in the Han family had nothing to do with him anymore, so today's matter had absolutely nothing to do with the Han family, and Yang Wanlin couldn't think of anything else that deserved Han 3000's attention.

"Old Han, for a breath of fresh air, what's going on?" Yang Wanlin couldn't help but ask Han Qianqian.

This matter was really too troublesome to explain, and no one would believe it, so Han Qianqian could only casually perfunctorily say, "My friend is in trouble, and it's related to the Mo family, you just need to bring me to the Mo family, the rest of the matter, whether you interfere or not is up to your own choice."

Yang Wanlin knew what Han Qianqian's words meant, if the Yang family didn't want to directly offend the Mo family, he could leave out his own relationship with the matter.

But since Yang Bin had already asked him to come, it meant that Yang Bin was mentally prepared to face any outcome, so there was no way that Yang Wanlin would back down.

And in this matter, Yang Wanlin was able to establish a more solid revolutionary relationship with Han Qianqian, and based on that, Yang Wanlin wouldn't back down either.

"What are you talking about, what kind of relationship do we have, you're in trouble now, how can I just stand by and watch." Yang Wanlin said.

Han Qianqiang said in a deep voice, "Drive a little faster."

Yang Wanlin couldn't wait to stomp his foot into the gas tank, not caring if he was already speeding.

It was already half an hour later when he arrived at Mo's house.

Yang Wanlin directly blocked the car in front of the big red door of the quadrangle, the doorway of the Mo house surveillance, the first time he saw this unexpected situation, from the courtyard directly out of the ten security-like characters.

"Parking is not allowed here, hurry up and drive away, or else I'll smash it for you." The leader threatened to Yang Wanlin.

"My name is Yang Wanlin, let your family Mo Dafang come out." Yang Wanlin said indifferently.

Mo Dafang and Yang Wanlin were the same age, and they used to meet up at major nightclubs in Yanjing, which was one of the people Yang Wanlin was most familiar with in the Mo family.

When the leader heard this, his brows furrowed, Yang Wanlin, wasn't that the Yang family's prized young master, why would he come to the Mo family?

And naming Mo Dafang, it couldn't be that he was looking for trouble.

If it had been before, he might have even gone to inform, but there were special circumstances today, so he could only refuse.

"He can't see you today, let's talk about what's going on another day." The leader of the group said.

"Hey, what kind of a thing are you to stop me, you don't know who I am, do you?" Yang Wanlin said with a dissatisfied face.

The Yang family and the Mo family, simultaneous rivals for many years, but no one had really torn their faces on the stage, he, a small security guard, naturally didn't dare to offend Yang Wanlin and could only say, "Young Master Yang, today the Mo family is indeed inconvenient for guests, it's better for you to go back, I'll tell Young Master Mo that you came to see him and he'll contact you again. "

"Release your mother's fart, I'm not leaving today, what do you dare to do to me, get lost and call Mo Dafang out." Yang Wanlin said with an arrogant and domineering look, for a rich son like him, there was no need to pretend, just acting in his true colors, he was an absolute domineering son.

If it were anyone else, the security captain would have already used force to make him get lost, but the other party was after all Yang Wanlin, he didn't dare to do so casually, after thinking for a while, he said to his men, "Go inform Master Mo, and tell him that the Yang family has come to cause trouble, let's see how he deals with it."

"Yes." The subordinate led the order and went.

Yang Wanlin then whispered a reminder to Han Qianqian, "Old Han, this Mo family's master is not too good to mess with, are you sure you want to go in?"

Han Jiangli nodded, this Mo Master's identity, Han Jiangli knew, and had heard a lot about him, back in the eighties, this Mo Master was a daoist, and very powerful, it was said that he had as many as ten thousand people under him, definitely a hegemon in Yanjing, and only after many washes did he

transform into a serious businessman, but in his bones, he was ultimately a daoist, and these security personnel of the Mo family were also Those who had been on the road were filled with banditry.

Entering Mo's house was equivalent to entering a tiger's den, which would require great courage for an ordinary person, as it was very likely that after going in, he would never get out.

But to Han Qianli, this wasn't a problem, even if this quadrangle could hide ten thousand people, Han Qianli wouldn't put it in his eyes.

"If you're afraid, you can leave first." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

Yang Wanlin was indeed a bit guilty, dealing with this Master Mo was like chatting with the King of Hell about when to go to the Yellow Springs.

But in front of Han Qianqian, Yang Wanlin couldn't act so wishy-washy.

"What do I have to be afraid of, in times of crisis, aren't there still you to protect me?" Yang Wanlin said in a relaxed manner.

Han Qianqiang couldn't laugh or cry, this guy was self-aware enough to know that he had no ability whatsoever and could only seek protection.

In a short time, the underling came out and said to the security captain, "Master Mo said, no one will be seen today, and if you dare to mess up, you'll be beaten directly."

The security captain smiled when he heard this, he didn't dare to easily offend Yang Wanlin, but with Master Mo talking, there was no need to worry so much.

"Yang Wanlin, I'll give you one last chance to leave, otherwise, I won't show any mercy." After saying this, the rest of the security nine lifted their cuffs at the same time, looking at the situation as if they were preparing to make a move.

Yang Wanlin was so frightened that he subconsciously took a step back, but when he saw that Han Qianli was still standing in place, it barely stabilized his mind.

"Come if you can, I, Yang Wanlin, am not scared." Yang Wanlin said.

The Security Ten didn't bother to bullsh*t with Yang Wanlin when they saw how ungrateful he was.

But with Han Qianqian present, how could this mere ten people threaten them?

The end result was these ten people lying on the ground wailing for days, they probably never dreamed that they would be beaten up by a child in their lifetime!

"Who are you you." The security captain covered his aching chest, not daring to ask Han Qianli, who just now only cared about Yang Wanlin and didn't put Han Qianli in his eyes at all, yet he didn't expect this little guy to fight so well and strike so hard!

Chapter 1172

"Han Three Thousand Years."

After leaving these three words, Han Three Thousand Thousand directly walked into the Mo Family compound.

Yang Wanlin saw the situation and hurriedly followed behind Han Three Thousand Years.

The security captain, on the other hand, looked at Han Three Thousand's departing back with shocked eyes.

In this period of time, to say that the hottest person in Yanjing was probably this Han Three Thousand Years.

Having been pushed to the top of the discussion hotspot by the Yang family, and having won the Wang family with a single move at the Wuji Summit, these things had become the most noteworthy in Yanjing recently.

Some people were still suspecting that Han Marchant was overblown and didn't believe that these rumors were true, and this security captain was one of those who remained skeptical, but after truly experiencing Han Marchant's power, he finally understood that none of those words were false, and even Han Marchant's strength was above the rumors, after all, there were ten of them, but they were easily taken care of by Han Marchant and didn't even have the chance to fight back.

"Captain, this brat is too fierce!" One of his men moved to the side of the security captain with a pained face and gritted his teeth.

The security captain helplessly revealed a bitter smile and said, "Who let us encounter Han Giang, he's not a simple person."

Entering the Mo Family compound, as he was not too familiar with the place, Han Three Thousand Thousand didn't know exactly where the three Chi Donglin were at the moment, and just when he was so helpless, he suddenly heard a voice.

"Yang Wanlin, why are you here!" The person who spoke was the Mo Dafang that Yang Wanlin was familiar with, and when he saw Yang Wanlin, he was very shocked.

"Mo Dafang, long time no see." Yang Wanlin said with a smile on his face.

Mo Dafang said with a gloomy face, "I advise you to leave quickly, today's Mo Family is not a place you should be in."

Yang Wanlin looked at Mo Dafang and said, "I came to find my friends, where are they?"

"Yang Wanlin, are you crazy, how could the Mo family have your friend." Mo Dafang looked at Yang Wanlin as if he was looking at an idiot.

"Chi Donglin." Han Giangli spoke up at this time.

Chi Donglin!

Isn't that the family that came looking for trouble today?

And Qi Donglin should be in a half-dead state by now, could Yang Wanlin have come to collect the corpse?

"Yang Wanlin, who is this kid?" Mo Dafang asked.

"Never you mind who he is, where is Chi Donglin." Yang Wanlin said.

Mo Dafang laughed coldly, on this matter of the Chi family, Master Mo had an iron heart, although he didn't understand exactly what was going on, but Chi Donglin's fate was known without thinking about it, the iron was bound to be miserable, and it was unknown whether or not he would be able to walk out of the Mo family alive today.

"Yang Wanlin, listen to my advice, go away from where you came from, this matter is not something you are qualified to meddle with, and my old man has not been in a good mood lately, so it's not good for anyone to do anything." Mo Dafang said.

Han Giangli frowned, this was what he was worried about, because his appearance had broken the balance of the three big families, so history would definitely change in some way, Chi Donglin had a chance to go abroad and make a comeback, but this time, it was impossible to say if he would still be so lucky.

"I'll ask you once more, where is Chi Donglin." Han Giangli said in a cold voice.

"Hey, you little brat, who are you talking to"

Mo Dafang hadn't even finished his sentence when he suddenly felt a flash before his eyes and Han Qianqian was already standing in front of him.

This frightened Mo Dafang so much that his entire body shivered and he directly retreated two steps.

"F*ck, what the hell." Mo Dafang's subconscious came out of his mouth.

Han Giangli stretched out his right hand and tightly gripped Mo Dafang's collar as he continued, "Tell me, where is Chi Donglin."

At this time, Mo Dafang hadn't sensed a sense of crisis and said to Yang Wanlin, "Yang Wanlin, who is this person, who dares to mess around in my Mo Family's territory, do you want to die?"

If this was said to anyone else, it would definitely be useful and intimidating.

But Yang Wanlin shook his head, because he knew that a threat of this magnitude would not be taken seriously at all by Han Qianli.

"You'd better tell him quickly, before you suffer the pain of breaking flesh." Yang Wanlin kindly advised.

"Bullsh*t, I still don't believe he can do anything to me, just a little kid." Mo Dafang said disdainfully, while reaching out his hand to try to knock away Han Qianqiang's grip on his hand.

But as soon as the hand was out, Mo Dafang suddenly felt his abdomen suffer a heavy blow, and intense pain instantly spread throughout his body.

"Ah!" Mo Dafang screamed miserably.

Yang Wanlin touched his forehead and said with a sigh, "Don't blame me for not reminding you, but you're asking for it."

Acting like a bull in front of Han Giangli, isn't this looking for death? Professional martial artists could have been blown out of the ring by his punches, how could a youth like Mo Dafang, whose body was hollowed out by alcohol, carry Han Qianqian's poisonous beatings?

"Chi Donglin, where is it." Han Giangli continued to ask.

Mo Dafang's forehead dropped in cold sweat, and he finally understood that this kid standing in front of him was not as easy to deal with as he thought.

"Back, backyard." Mo Dafang said.

"How to go."

"Follow this road all the way to the end."

Han Giangli threw away Mo Dafang and followed the route Mo Dafang said.

When Yang Wanlin passed by Mo Dafang's side, he asked with fake concern, "How is it, is everything alright, I've advised you, you just won't listen, hey."

Mo Dafang gritted his teeth, which relationship is this guy, he's clearly saying sarcastic things.

"Yang Wanlin, don't get cocky, this is my Mo family, do you think you can leave unharmed?" Mo Dafang said.

Yang Wanlin smiled, if he was alone, he certainly wouldn't have been able to leave unharmed and he wouldn't have been able to come to the Mo family at all if he was alone.

But with Han Qianqian, Yang Wanlin wasn't worried about the safety of his life at all.

Rumor had it that the Mo family had many experts, and those thugs that Master Mo used to have were top notch, but how could these people compare to Han 3000?

Yang Wanlin's confidence in Han 3,000 was now infinitely inflated, and in his opinion, in this aspect of boxing and kicking, I'm afraid that the entire Yanjing couldn't find a single opponent for Han 3,000.

This kind of thinking was actually still too underestimating Han 3,000, it should be said that the entire earth, Han 3,000 couldn't find an opponent.

Han 3,000 walked straight to the backyard, and behind a circular archway, Han 3,000 finally saw the person he was looking for.

Chi Donglin was lying on the ground with a pained face, almost in a dying state, while Chi Yiyun, her eyes were red and overflowing with tears, clearly wanting to cry, was making herself strong.

Seeing this scene, Han Giangli was burning with rage for a moment, as if someone had stepped on her spine!

Chapter 1173

A gloomy-looking Han Qianqian, entered the backyard.

Faced with this uninvited guest, Master Mo's face immediately revealed a look of discontent.

"What's going on, my hall, the Mo Family, can't even stop an outsider?" Master Mo said to the men around him.

The men beside him were clearly frightened by Master Mo's words and quickly said, "Master Mo, if this kid dares to come in, he won't go out today."

"Don't dirty my garden." Master Mo said, it was clear that Han Giangli's barging in at this moment had already made Master Mo have murderous intent towards him.

The hand nodded and walked towards Han 3,000.

In his opinion, it was a very simple matter to deal with such a small child.

But when Yang Wanlin followed and appeared behind Han Qianqian, Master Mo suddenly called out to his men again and frowned.

Wasn't this Yang Wanlin? He actually broke in, then the little kid!

Master Mo didn't go to the preliminary round of the Martial Arts Summit, after all, for a big man like him, even if he had to get together, it would have to be a critical time to show up, so he hadn't seen Han Qianxiang right now.

But through judgment, Master Mo knew that this little child was most likely Han Qianqian, who had been making a lot of noise in Yanjing recently.

"Yang Wanlin, what do you mean?" Master Mo asked to Yang Wanlin.

Facing a figure like Master Mo, Yang Wanlin's heart was still a little bit frightened, after all, this was a big figure on the same level as the Mo family ancestor, and his experience was a little darker and more frightening than the Mo family ancestor's.

But having come this far, Yang Wanlin still had to force his composure, he didn't want to be seen as a wimp by Master Mo.

"Master Mo, I'm really sorry, but this friend of mine doesn't know much about the world, so he barged right in, I hope you'll forgive me." Yang Wanlin said.

Master Mo laughed coldly, he had barged right in, and he was still talking about the world of people?

"Is he Han 3000?" Master Mo asked.

"Not bad." Yang Wanlin nodded with a smile, it looked like Han Qianli's reputation in Yanjing couldn't be stopped ah, even Master Mo knew of him.

"At such a young age, I've heard that he's already performed well at the Wuji Summit, that does surprise me a bit ah, but my Mo family, it's not that easy to break in." Master Mo said.

At this time, Chi Yi Yun turned to look at Han Qianqian, she had seen Han Qianqian's performance in the Martial Extreme Summit and was very impressed with him, but she didn't quite understand why Han Qianqian would appear at such a time.

At the same time, Han 3000 also looked at Chi Yi Yun, and it had to be said that the Chi Yi Yun from her childhood already had the temperament of a beautiful woman, and although her glasses hid a lot of her brilliance, it wouldn't affect her in Han 3000's eyes in the slightest.

Han 3000 still vividly remembered the shock he felt when he first saw Chi Yiyun take off her glasses, two completely different people who gave completely different visual impacts.

"Who did he hit?" Han Giangli pointed at Chi Donglin on the ground and asked.

Master Mo smiled coldly, is this guy, is he after Chi Donglin? It was not his place to meddle in this matter.

"I hit it, what do you want?" Master Mo's men spoke up.

Han Giangli's eyes were cold, and he said indifferently, "Do you know what price you'll have to pay for this?"

The subordinate saw Han Qianqian coming towards him with a contemptuous smile on his face, although Han Qianqian was rumored to be very powerful, he wouldn't admit that a little kid was really that strong without a real fight.

"Why don't you let me see it?" The underling said.

Han Giangli seemed to be walking idly, but in the blink of an eye, he had already reached the underling.

Bang!

There was a loud bang, and no one could see how Han Marchan had made his move, but the man, however, flew out backwards and smashed directly into the wall, the front wall was smashed with countless cracks, giving an extremely strong visual impact.

"Die!" Han Qianqian got out of his mouth.

Master Mo's eyes showed a brief hint of fear, this subordinate of his had been with him for more than ten years, he knew better than anyone how strong he was, in the entire Yanjing, he probably couldn't fight him with more than two hands, but now, he was taken care of by Han Qianqian with a single move, and looking at his lifeless appearance, he seemed to be really dead!

This kid, he actually strikes so hard and is so strong!

Yang Wanlin was so scared that his legs weakened when he saw this scene, he never thought that Han Qianqian would dare to lay a death sentence on the Mo family, and he was also a close friend of Master Mo, was this a direct declaration of war against the Mo family?

Swallowing his parched throat, Yang Wanlin took another deep breath as a way to calm his panic.

What kind of consequences would come out of today's trip, Yang Wanlin no longer dared to imagine, but one thing he knew was that Han Qianli had truly angered Master Mo.

"Who else is there?" Han Qianqian asked to Mo's master.

Although Master Mo hated it, but after Han 3000's hand, he knew that it wouldn't be easy for the Mo family to find someone to deal with this kid, and he didn't have any of those experts from the Martial Dojo with him right now, so it was never the best choice to go hard against Han 3000.

"Han 3,000, do you know that I can play the Han family to death in minutes." Master Mo threatened.

"If you really want to do that, I'd be grateful." Han Qianli smiled.

It was only then that Master Mo reacted, Han Three Thousand had been called the Han family's trash, and looking at his current momentum, he seemed to have broken away from the Han family, wasn't it a joke to use the Han family to threaten him?

"What do you want?" Master Mo asked, in a situation where he couldn't get tough, he could only seek a negotiated solution, but of course, that didn't mean that Master Mo really compromised, with his character, he would definitely seek Han Qianqian's help afterwards.

"He's my friend, and everything the Mo Family took from him is returned as it was." Han Qianqian said after a glance at Chi Donglin.

Master Mo smiled coldly, his plan to use the Chi family was not just to hollow out the Chi family's property, but to control the economic pulse of the city where the Chi family was located, now that the plan had succeeded and the Mo family had spent a lot of human and financial resources, how could he just say that he would return it?

As for the rumors that the Mo family is targeting the Chi family because of women, this is simply a joke, there are so many women in the world, in the eyes of businessmen, only profit is paramount, who would expend so much energy just to get a woman?

"Han 3,000, you haven't thought of this matter too simply, and you've also thought of me, Mo Yanmu, too simply." Master Mo said.

"Really? Let me see how complicated you are." After saying that, Han Qianqian walked towards Mo Yanmoth.

Mo Yanmoth panicked for a moment.

Yang Wanlin panicked as well, if Han Qianqian laid a deadly hand on Mo Yanmou, this matter would be a big deal!

Chapter 1174

The air seemed to freeze as everyone stared at Han Qianqian without turning their eyes, no one dared to imagine what was about to happen, after all, Mo Yanmou was the head of the Mo family, one of the three leading families in the Yanjing business world!

Han Qianqian, do you really dare to disregard Moyamoya's identity?

Mo Yanmou also couldn't help but breathe quickly, having been in the business world for dozens of years and having been born in the Dao, gave Mo Yanmou a heart that was not afraid of almost anything.

But at this moment, he somehow felt afraid, and even Mo Yanmou himself felt startled, how could he be afraid, and the other party was still a child!

"Han Three Thousand Years, don't be too presumptuous." Mo Yanmoth gritted his teeth and said.

Han Qianqian ignored it and deliberately slowed down her pace, which would bring even stronger psychological pressure on Mo Yanmu as time passed.

Although Qi Yiyun was younger than Han Qianqian, she was born more sensible than her peers, which also created the reason why Qi Yiyun was able to possess a mindful city at a young age, knowing that after Qi Yiyun's parents left the country, she stayed alone in the country, but she concealed her identity, and even her closest girlfriends didn't know what she really was.

At this time, Qi Yiyun's eyes were radiant as she looked at Han Qianqian, and at her young age, she was born with a ridiculous idea.

A woman would eventually have to marry in the future, and shouldn't she marry a man like this?

"You don't have many chances left." Han Qianli faintly spoke up.

Mo Yanmou's clenched fist trembled slightly, never in his wildest dreams did he think that he would be threatened by a little kid and that he would be scared and not even be able to handle the matter.

Compromise?

Compromising on a child, if this matter were to spread out, wouldn't the Mo Family become a joke.

Mo Yanmou was an extremely prideful person who wanted to save face, and his pride would never allow him to do such a thing.

At this moment, a group of people swarmed to the backyard.

Seeing these people, Mo Yanmou was slightly relieved.

"You losers, can't you even watch people, and you let him barge in." Mo Yanmou snapped at the security captain.

The security captain looked bitter, if he could stop Han Qianqian, how could he let him break into Mo's house?

They had all been beaten down on the ground just now, but if it wasn't for the fear that Han Giang would hurt Mo Yanmou, the security chief wouldn't have appeared with the pain of his injuries.

"Master Mo, I've notified the people at the boxing gym, they're on their way here." The security captain said to Mo Yanmou.

Mo Yanmou was so angry that he wanted to seal the security captain's mouth, saying it so bluntly in front of Han Giang, he really didn't care about Han Giang, what if he wanted to deal with him before the boxing gym people came?

But to Mo Yanmu's surprise, Han Giangli stopped at that moment.

"I'll convince you." After saying that, Han 3,000 changed direction and walked towards Chi Yi Yun.

This little ninny already had the beginnings of a beauty, but the large black-framed glasses still obscured many of the points of light.

"It's okay." Han Giangli asked to Chi Yi Yun in a soft voice.

The woman in front of him was a woman that Han Giang had rejected countless times, but it didn't mean that Han Giang was truly relieved, because this woman had helped him by taking on the danger of his entire family, a love that Han Giang would never forget no matter what.

"Why did you save us." Chi Yi Yun asked to Han 3,000.

"There are reasons that you wouldn't believe even if I told you, you just need to know that with me here, no one can hurt you." Han Giangli said.

Chi Yi Yun nodded, she showed a maturity that a child shouldn't have, and even though she was curious, she didn't ask more questions.

Han 3,000 walked over to Chi Donglin's side again and helped her up, resting against the wall.

Qi Donglin was beaten so badly that even breathing was very difficult, but he still said a thank you to Han Qianli.

Han 3000 shook his head with a smile and said, "This is what I should have done, but certain things will also change because of me, I don't know if it's for the better or for the worse."

After saying this, Han 3000 sighed in his heart, his rebirth had caused many things to change, which led to his heart not being too solid, as it was unknown whether the changes would bring good or whether they would make things get out of hand, or even change the fate of this family of three.

Chi Donglin revealed an ugly smile, but didn't say anything, whether it would be good or bad in the future he didn't know, but if Han 3000 didn't come, it would be ironically bad today, and it was very likely that he would have trouble even walking out of the Mo family's gate alive.

It didn't take long for the boxing gym belonging to the Mo Family to arrive in the backyard.

There were three of his companions, two of whom belonged to the muscular group, who at a glance were power eaters, and one who was slightly shorter and also had a much weaker body among the two muscular men, giving him a feeling of weakness.

But Han Giangli could feel that the strongest of the three was the one who was short.

"You go watch your father." Han Giang said to Chi Yiyun, asking her to go to the wall, also afraid that if a fight broke out, she might hurt Chi Yiyun.

By the time Chi Yi Yun reached the wall, Han Giangan focused his eyes directly on the short man.

"Their muscles are used to scare people, and since you're the strongest, you're the one to do it," Han Three Thousand said.

The small man's eyes flashed with surprise, in a normal person's eyes, among the three of them, no one would think that he was the strongest, but Han Qianli saw through it so easily, it was unexpected.

"Han Three Thousand, I've heard about your performance at the Martial Arts Summit, but if you think you can mess around in the Mo Family like this, you're underestimating the Mo Family." The small man said gloomily.

"The Martial Extreme Summit?" Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously and said, "So you thought I did well at the Martial Arts Summit? Unfortunately, I didn't even finish warming up before that loser was already down on the stage."

Didn't even finish warming up?

The little man frowned, was this guy's bragging skills better than his body skills?

But if he wasn't bragging, then this was a bit astonishing.

All of the martial daoists now had different analyses of Han Kuang's first battle at the Martial Extreme Summit, but many of their opinions felt that Han Kuang had exploded his full power in an instant, causing his opponent to be caught off guard, which was why it created such a shocking feeling.

In other words, they felt that in the first battle of the Martial Extreme Summit, Han 3,000 had already shown his peak, and since the peak was present, it was not enough to be feared.

Chapter 1175

In fact, I'm afraid that Han Third Thousand's pinnacle of strength would only qualify him to show his pinnacle of strength after the Lunar Dragon awakened.

The mere mortals of Earth, with a single breath of Han Three Thousand's breath, they could die upside down.

"You don't think that yesterday's match is my limit, do you?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

The little man did indeed think so, and many people in the Yanjing martial arts world thought so as well.

But looking at Han Third Thousand's current state, it seemed that what they thought simply didn't match the truth.

But Han 3,000 was only fourteen years old, so how much more powerful could he be?

You know that the path of martial arts, in addition to talent, requires a long period of accumulation before one can become a true expert, which means that it is almost impossible for a young and strong person to exist.

"Today is the perfect day for me to see your limits." After the small man said that, he looked at the two muscular men beside him, and since Han Giang had already revealed that he was the most powerful of the three, there was no need for these two to waste their time.

"Limits?" Han Qianli laughed disdainfully and said, "Do you have the qualifications to do that?"

The small man gritted his teeth, enraged by Han Qianli's words, only to crouch slightly and make an attacking gesture.

Han Qianli, with his hands behind his back, said indifferently, "I'll give you a chance, if you can touch me, I admit defeat."

"Han Qianli, you're too arrogant." The small man shouted and stomped on the ground with both legs, actually crushing the paving slabs.

Seeing this scene, Mo Yanmoth laughed, this was the most insignificant person in his Mo Family Boxing Gym, but it was the strongest, countless experts had fallen into his hands, Han Three Thousand's empty-eyed action was destined to make him a dead man under the fist as well.

Mo Yanmoth was not afraid that Han Three thousand's death in the Mo family would bring him trouble, because the Han family was just an insignificant family in his eyes, and even if Han Three thousand died in the Mo family, the Han family would not have the guts to find trouble with him.

Moreover, now that Han Three Thousand was even more detached from the Han family, Mo Yanmou didn't need to worry about it at all.

The fist whistled.

Han Qianli nodded appreciatively, this little man's strength was indeed not bad, and if we took the strength of the apocalypse, he was already at least at the Earth Character level, which was a very rare level for someone in the world.

Unfortunately, the Earth Character level was like an ant to Han Qianli, and even if the Heavenly Character level came, it couldn't bounce in front of Han Qianli.

With a fierce punch, Han Three thousand dodged at the last minute by a millimeter.

Everyone thought that Han 3000 would fall under the punch, but he remained unharmed.

The small man's heart was fiercely shocked, Han 3,000 dodged at the last moment, it was by no means his slow reaction to luck, but he did it on purpose.

If that was the case, then his strength must be above his own.

"Continue." The small man raged as Han Giang's voice came from his ears!

"Looking for death!"

After the little man roared, he immediately launched a second wave of attacks against Han Qianli, and this time the movements were faster and more powerful.

In the eyes of an outsider, the speed of the small man's punches was almost too fast for the naked eye to capture.

But in Han Giangli's eyes, he could clearly see the trajectory of his opponent's punches as well as the landing point.

"Slow, really slow." Han Giang shook his head and said with slight regret.

To think that in the world of Xuanyuan, Han 3000 had run into a few real opponents, and it was almost impossible to meet an opponent of this level again on Earth.

When the small man heard the word slow, his face was livid.

His punching speed was already recognized as very fast in the Yanjing martial arts world, but he didn't expect to receive this kind of evaluation from Han Qianli, which gave him a strong sense of frustration, after all, Han Qianli wasn't just talking, but had accurately dodged his attacks every time.

Mo Yanmou, who had originally looked smug, his expression gradually solidified, he understood how strong his subordinate was, and every time he fought, he was able to take the upper hand for a very short period of time, even ending the battle.

But in the face of Han Qianli's lack of action, he hadn't even taken any advantage and hadn't even touched a single strand of Han Qianli's hair, what this meant was clear to Mo Yanmou.

"How is it possible that this Han family's trash brat could be so powerful!" Mo Yan Gotham really couldn't believe why such a person would be rumored to be trash by the Han family.

Could it be that this was some sort of scheme by the Han family?

"If you don't have any other tricks up your sleeve, I'll have to fight back." After nearly ten strokes, Han Giangli asked to the little man.

The little man was already annoyed, his attacks were unorganized and now he had messed up his own stance.

Han Giangli sighed helplessly, it was a waste of his time to fight with such a weakling.

"End it." After only hearing Han Qianli's flat tone of voice, his figure had appeared behind the small man's back.

Only one hand grabbed the back of the little man's neck and raised his hand, causing the little man to lose his focus and soar into the air.

With the strength of one hand alone, he actually lifted the little man and flew away.

Next, Han Qianli stomped his legs on the ground, jumped, and before the little man hit the ground, threw a punch at the little man's spine.

When the little man felt the pain coming from his spine, his face was suddenly covered with despair.

He knew that this punch was enough to break his spine, and he would have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

Bang!

The small man landed on the ground, smashing up the dust in the sky.

He didn't scream in pain, but his expression, was utterly desperate.

"Mo Yan Gotham, do you still have help?" Han Giangli turned to Mo Yanmoth and asked.

Mo Yan Gotham felt true terror, and at this point he no longer denied that he had revealed his cowardice in the face of a child, for this child, who was no ordinary child at all, could handle even the most powerful of his men so easily!

"Han 3,000, what do you really want?" Mo Yanmou asked after taking a deep breath, at this point, he had to think about his own end, if Han Jiangan punched him on his old bones, he might not even be able to save his life.

"How long will it take to return everything you took from the Chi family, even if it's just a rat turd?" Han Giangli said.

Although there was still a lot of reluctance in Mo Yanmou, after all, his plan had already cost him a lot, and if he returned it, everything would be lost, but how could Mo Yanmou not comply with Han Qianqian's such a strong demand?

At least he had to fake a compromise until he could think of a way to deal with Han Marchand.

Chapter 1176

"A week." Moyo said.

Although he said these words as a last resort.

But to Yang Wanlin, who was on the side, it was shocking.

And if this matter was known to Yang Bin, I'm sure he would not be less surprised at all.

This was Mo Yanmou, whose strength was well known in Yanjing, but he had never heard of him compromising on anyone.

"This week, you can find a way to deal with me, or you can return what you've gained in the Chi family as soon as possible, but I have to warn you that the former path is not a good one, if you don't do what you promised me within a week, I'll have the Mo family removed from Yanjing." Han Giangli said.

Mo Yanmo's face was about to wring out water, after so many years in Yanjing, who dared to say such words to him.

Letting the Mo family be removed from the name, I'm afraid that anyone would find it a joke to hear those four words.

Han Qianqian walked over to Qi Yiyun and said, "Let's go, if he breaks his word, I'll make him pay for it."

Chi Yiyun nodded and the group left the Mo family compound.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Mo family compound, Han Qianli said to Yang Wanlin, "Help me arrange a safe place for them to stay, preferably one that is more secluded."

In a week's time, Han Third Thousand wasn't sure what exactly Mo Yanmou would do, so he had to ensure the safety of this family of three.

"Old Han, you leave this matter to me, and with ten thousand hearts, I'll never let anything happen to them." Yang Wanlin patted his chest to assure him, having witnessed Han Qianli's power, Yang Wanlin even more so took Han Qianli's words as if they were a holy decree, and he believed that Yang Bin would let him do the same.

"When will I see you again." Before getting into the car, Qi Yi Yun asked Han Qianqian.

"We're friends, and we'll have plenty of opportunities to see each other in the future." Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun nodded, which was how she got into the car.

Qi Donglin was injured quite lightly, but with the relief of time, he had gotten much better.

Chi Donglin still felt a bit strange about Han 3,000 coming out to help with this matter, after all, he was not related to Han 3,000 now, and he couldn't imagine why Han 3,000 would help him by offending the Mo family.

"Yi Yun, do you know him?" Qi Donglin could tell that Han Sangyan was particularly concerned about Chi Yi Yun, so he thought that the reason Han Sangyan had stepped in to help must have something to do with Chi Yi Yun.

Chi Yi Yun shook her head, she didn't know anyone between her and Han Sangsan, but Han Sangsan had said that there was a reason for this, but he hadn't been able to tell her yet.

"Dad, I think he's worth believing," Qi Yi Yun said.

Qi Donglin nodded, no matter what reason Han Qianli had for helping, as long as he was worth believing, and as long as he didn't do anything to hurt Qi Yiyun, there was no need to dwell on the reasons for this.

"This time, my Chi family is considered lucky, otherwise, I don't know what the outcome would have been." Qi Donglin sighed, glad that Han Qianqian had appeared in time, or else both Qi Yiyun and Ouyang Fei's mother and daughter would have been implicated due to his recklessness.

At the same time, Qi Donglin also sighed inwardly at Han Three Thousand's strength, surprisingly, even Mo Yanmou had no way to get at him.

But there was one thing that Chi Donglin couldn't figure out, how could someone so powerful be called a waste?

Yang Wanlin had a secret base of his own, it was a place where he often threw parties, a rich young master, there would inevitably be times when his private life would be chaotic, so naturally, he needed a place like this secret base to be able to unleash his nature unrestrainedly.

After settling the family of three, Yang Wanlin couldn't wait to return to the Yang family, he had to tell Yang Bin what happened at the Mo family as soon as possible, the urgency within him made him eager to share.

When he returned home, Yang Wanlin went straight to Yang Bin's study.

Normally, when Yang Bin was in his study, no one dared to disturb him, and this was also the rule that Yang Bin had set in the Yang family.

But ever since Yang Wanlin and Han Qianqian started getting in touch, Yang Bin had given Yang Wanlin the green channel to go to him even when he was in his study, as long as the matter was related to Han Qianqian.

"Old Ancestor, I'm back." Standing in front of the desk, Yang Wanlin said respectfully.

Yang Bin put down his brush, a pair of wild grasses had just been completed, the font dragon flying and phoenix dancing, but what exactly was written was unreadable.

"How are things." Yang Bin asked.

Yang Wanlin began to carefully explain for Yang Bin what had happened in the Mo family, and the little details were not spared, speaking with flying eyebrows.

In the process, Yang Bin also listened with excitement and worry.

Yang Bin was very clear about the identity of that little man, he had won the championship of the Martial Arts Summit for the Mo Family for three consecutive years, he was a true generation of Yanjing's strongest, but he never expected that he would end up in such a situation now, having his spine crippled by Han Qianqian.

What Yang Bin did not expect even more was that Mo Yan would actually compromise with Han Qianli.

"Old Ancestor, guess what other words Han Qianli said before he left the Mo Family." Yang Wanlin asked Yang Bin, selling a barrier.

Yang Bin shook his head, the events ahead of him had already shocked him enough, and Han Three Thousand's path was really incomprehensible, so how could he guess what words Han Three Thousand had said?

"If Mo Yanmou doesn't do what he's promised for a week, he'll have the Mo family removed, and that's in front of Mo Yanmou." Yang Wanlin said.

Even though Yang Bin had been through a thousand sails and was considered an old man, he still couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air when he heard these words.

Saying such words in front of Mo Yanmoth, Han Qianqian's guts were really big!

But on second thought, Han Qianli was indeed qualified to say that.

"I didn't think that this old thing, Mo Yanmoth, would still receive this kind of blow in his old age, it's really a great pleasure." Yang Bin said with a big smile.

At this time, Yang Bin was also celebrating in his heart, fortunately he had met Han Qianqian long ago, if he had let others take the shortcut, I'm afraid that this predicament was what the Yang family would have to face.

Suddenly, Yang Bin's face changed and he quizzed Yang Wanlin, "How is Feng Qian Company doing, is the Yang family giving enough help."

"Old Ancestor, didn't you say that step by step, it depends on Han Qianli's performance." Yang Wanlin asked in puzzlement.

That was indeed what Yang Bin had thought before, but the words he had just said reminded him.

Han 3000 asked the Mo Family to do it in a week, and that was because the Mo Family had given a promise.

The Yang family, on the other hand, had likewise given Han Three Thousand's three-month commitment, and if the operation during this period was too slow and led to Han Three Thousand's dissatisfaction, what kind of consequences it would trigger, Yang Bin did not dare to imagine.

"Speed up the progress and bring forward the three months, Han Qianli's last sentence was said to Mo Yanmou, but it was also advice to the Yang family, it's a knock on the door." Yang Bin was serious.

Chapter 1177

Yang Wanlin was completely unaware of this aspect of Yang Bin's awareness, which also showed the gap between him and Yang Bin... Before Yang Bin's mention, he had only thought that this was a warning from Han Giangli to the Mo Family.

Now that he thought about it carefully, it seemed to make sense.

Han Qianli had made it very clear that if he failed to do what he was promised, he would have to remove the Mo Family, and the Yang Family, hadn't they similarly promised him and had a time limit?

"Old Ancestor, do you really believe that he can get rid of the Mo family?" Yang Wanlin asked curiously, such words were full of threats, but it didn't mean that Han Three Thousand was actually able to do it.

The Mo family, after all, was an old family that had been standing for many years and had deep roots in Yanjing, so how could it be possible that Han 3000 could just get rid of them at Han's word?

"Hey." Yang Bin sighed heavily, if other people were to say such a thing, it would indeed be unbelievable, the Mo Family was at least one of the three great families, how could it be easily removed from existence.

However, Han Qianqian was equally uncomplicated, if he truly possessed the identity of a Heavenly Apocalypse Heavenly Character, then what was the Mo Family to him?

No matter how powerful the Mo Family was, it was just a business family.

But the Apocalypse was an organization that was above the mundane, and its strength was not something that the Mo Family could compare to, so Han Qianli's words were still quite significant.

Seeing Yang Bin nodding his head, Yang Wanlin roughly guessed Yang Bin's attitude on this matter and couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air, if the ancestor thought so, then I'm afraid that Han Three Thousand could really threaten the Mo Family's existence.

And this also gave birth to another idea for Yang Wanlin.

Since Han 3,000 could exterminate the Mo Family, why not go along with it and let Han 3,000 help the Yang Family eliminate this perennial rival?

"Old Ancestor, if he's really good at it, do we need to move some hands on this matter of the Chi family so that the Mo family can't fulfill their promise." Yang Wanlin suggested.

What Yang Wanlin could think of, how could Yang Bin, the old fox, not think of it, but he didn't dare to do so easily, because this kind of disguised use of Han Qianli, once Han Qianli noticed, what kind of consequences it would trigger was something Yang Bin couldn't imagine.

Although Han Qianqian was only fourteen years old, Yang Bin had never treated Han Qianqian as a child, his strength, as well as his sophistication, were not something that a child could have.

So Yang Bin was cautious, so cautious that he didn't dare to play any tricks on Han Three Thousand.

"Have you ever thought about what would happen if he knew that we were playing a trick on him." Yang Bin asked rhetorically.

Yang Wanlin was an eyewitness to Han Three Thousand's intrusion into the Mo Family, and although he didn't know exactly what the relationship between Han Three Thousand and the Chi Family was, judging from his attitude towards this matter, the Chi Family should be very important to him, which meant that this whole thing had a rather heavy weight in Han Three Thousand's mind.

He wanted the Mo Family to return all the things he had obtained from the Chi Family, and if the Yang Family was messing around behind his back and he knew about it, this would probably be a problem.

"Old Ancestor, I understand what you mean, I was ill-considered." Yang Wanlin said with a sweaty face, he was the one who had thought about things too simply and thought that he could use this matter to get rid of the Mo Family, but now it seemed that this kind of tightrope walking was completely unnecessary, after all, the relationship between the Yang Family and Han 3000 was now developing very well and the future was promising, so there was no need to take the risk of offending Han 3000.

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

Yang Wanlin nodded his head and walked out of the study.

"You're impressed?" After Yang Wanlin left, Song Yun, who had been standing behind Yang Bin, spoke up and asked.

Yang Bin let out a long sigh and said, "This is a great opportunity to get rid of the Mo family, of course I'll be impressed, I've been fighting with him, and I've been fighting for decades, and now that I have the chance to completely finish off the Mo family, I do want to give it a try."

"But you know very well what Han Qianqian wants, if the Yang family messes up on this matter, I'm afraid it will make him unhappy." Song Yun warned, he had to make Yang Bin understand the pros and cons of this matter more deeply, he must not ruin the relationship between the Yang family and Han 3000 because of a moment of confusion, otherwise, it would be too late to regret.

Yang Bin nodded his head and said, "I understand this, that's why I don't dare to act lightly."

After hesitating for a moment, Yang Bin said, "Is there a compromise solution that can exterminate the Mo Family without offending Han Qianqian."

Song Yun didn't even think about it, he directly shook his head and said, "Han 3000's demand is very simple, he wants everything the Mo Family has obtained from the Qi Family to be returned to the Qi Family, the word return is very important, it's not a gift, and it's not charity, if you want to use other sweeteners to give to the Qi Family, I'm afraid that Han 3000 will take it as an insult."

"Hey." Yang Bin said with a long, impotent sigh, "Can we only watch this opportunity miss? I'm not happy about it."

"As long as the Yang family can keep up their relationship with Han Three Thousand Years, sooner or later they'll be able to surpass the other two families, so you don't have to be so anxious," Song Yun said.

Yang Bin understood this, it was just that after so many decades, it was hard to come across an opportunity, so how could he be willing to give it up willingly?

But after thinking about the pros and cons of the matter, Yang Bin decided to hold back, after all, he knew very well how serious it was to lose a friend like Han Qianxiang, and once he turned against Han Qianxiang, the Yang family would lose even more.

At the same time, the Han family compound.

Nangong Qianqiu, finally ushered in the person who was seeking help for himself against the Nangong family.

Of course, Nangong Boling couldn't come out easily, and the fact that the person who came was a close friend of Nangong Boling's was considered to be a great favor to Nangong Qianqiu.

"What do you expect me to do for you?" Zhong Changqiu asked.

For Nangong Qianqiu, killing Han 3,000 would be the most relieving and painful, but she couldn't do that yet, after all, Han 3,000 already had a certain amount of influence in Yanjing's high society, and she needed to use this influence of Han 3,000 to bring benefits and status to the Han family.

So now Han Three Thousand Years, she couldn't die easily yet.

"I want to bring Han Three Thousand Year back." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Zhong Changqiu frowned in dissatisfaction and said, "It's such a trivial matter, and you're making me come all the way here?"

In the past, this was indeed a small matter, but now, Nangong Qianqiu was no longer able to deal with Han Qianqiang, and Yanjun was no match for him, which was why Nangong Qianqiu had turned to Nangong Boling for help.

"He's very capable of fighting, it's never as simple as you think," Nangong Qianqiu reminded.

Zhong Changqiu laughed disdainfully, before coming here, he had already learned about the Han family and knew that Han Qianqian was just a child.

Since he was a child, how much more capable of fighting could he be?

Chapter 1178

It wasn't unreasonable that Zhong Changqiu would look down on Han Qianqiang, apart from the fact that Han Qianqiang was young, there was another reason, and that was that Zhong Changqiu's own strength wasn't bad either.

All of the places in the Nangong Family that resembled the Earth's Core Prison were all run by Zhong Changqiu, and from this point of view, it was already enough to show how powerful Zhong Changqiu was.

"Don't waste my time, lead the way." Zhong Changqiu said.

Nangong Qianqiu nodded his head, full of confidence.

Since she was sent by the Nangong Family, she was definitely strong, so she wasn't worried at all.

Nangong Qianqiu had already investigated where Han Qianli lived, after all, she had to conspire against Han Qianli, so how could she not know where Han Qianli lived?

Driven by Han's chauffeur, Han Jun also followed along with the fun, and the three of them, came directly to the neighborhood where Han 3000 was.

"Grandma, he actually lives in this kind of shabby place." After getting out of the car, Han Jun said with a disgusted face.

Nangong Qianqiu smiled and touched Han Jun's head, saying, "A person of his status can only live in a place like this, what's so strange about it."

Han Jun nodded his head as a matter of course, leaving the Han family, what other qualifications did Han Qianqiu have to live in a nice place?

He had merely achieved a victory at the Martial Arts Summit, and a victory was nothing at all.

"Cut the crap and hurry up." Zhong Changqiu said impatiently.

Nangong Qianqiu's temper was great, but she was much more restrained in the face of Zhong Changqiu, which I'm afraid was a sign of bullying and fear of bullying, facing her own grandson, her anger was soaring, but in the face of the Nangong family's visitors, she was like a dog wagging its tail and begging for mercy.

He arrived at the doorstep of Han Three Thousand's house without a hitch.

After Han Jun pressed the doorbell, he rubbed his fingers in disgust, as if he was afraid that the doorbell would dirty him.

When Shi Jing opened the door full of joy, thinking it was Han Three Thousand's return, her expression suddenly stiffened as she didn't see Han Three Thousand, but instead saw Nangong Qianqiu and Han Jun, as well as a stranger.

"What do you guys want?" Shi Jing questioned.

Han Jun had no respect at all for facing his own mother, and even in his heart, Shi Jing wasn't an elder at all.

"Where's Han 3000, tell him to get out." Han Jun said very impolitely.

Shi Jing's face curled, this was coming to find trouble?

"He's not home." Shi Jing said.

"Hiding from people, being a shrinking turtle?" Han Jun said disdainfully, while also raising his own volume, hoping that Han 3000 could hear him.

But Han three thousand was really not at home right now, even if he spoke louder, Han three thousand would not be able to hear him.

"You're using a horn to shout, he's also not at home, sorry, excuse me for not being far away." After saying that, Shi Jing prepared to close the door.

Nangong Qianqiu stretched out her hand at this moment and directly blocked it, saying to Shi Jing in a cold voice, "Shi Jing, how dare you, how dare you stop me outside the door, have you forgotten what kind of identity you are?"

Shi Jing had been dissatisfied with Nangong Qianqiu for a long time, but although she had now left the Han family, after so many years of being oppressed by Nangong Qianqiu, a fear of Nangong Qianqiu had formed in her heart, which was latent in her consciousness, so when she was confronted with Nangong Qianqiu's expression full of coldness, Shi Jing still couldn't help but be afraid.

"What do you want?" Shi Jing asked.

"Since he didn't come back, I'll wait for him to return." Nangong Qianqiu pushed open the door and walked straight into the house.

"Hmph, what's the difference between this place and a doghouse, he's so powerful that he lives in a place like this?" Han Jun scoffed mercilessly when he entered the house.

Everything in the house looked a little worn out since it was left behind by the previous owner, but Han 3000 didn't care about them at all and didn't even think about replacing them.

"Make yourselves at home, I'm going back to my room." Shi Jing didn't want to face Nangong Qianqiu's face, and since she couldn't drive him away, she had to go out of sight, but at the same time, she had to inform Han Qianqiang about this so that he could be prepared.

Nangong Qianqiu frowned the moment Shi Jing closed the door, then immediately went to the door of the room and kicked it vigorously.

She was afraid that Shi Jing would inform Han Three Thousand and cause Han Three Thousand to not dare to go home, so she had to stop it.

"You get out of here." Nangong Qianqiu's stern voice was thick.

Panicked, Shi Jing's hands were trembling as she held the phone and was just about to dial Han Qianqian's number when the door was suddenly kicked open and almost the entire door broke.

The strange man, standing in the doorway, was clearly responsible for this.

When Nangong Qianqiu saw Shi Jing holding the phone, she immediately went forward to snatch it away and slapped Shi Jing fiercely.

"Want to inform him? You have great nerve." After saying that, Nangong Qianqiu gave another furious slap.

Shi Jing's face immediately showed redness and swelling.

Han Jun looked at his mother being beaten, and instead of feeling a little distressed, he laughed as if he was very happy and pained.

"Mom, he's also your grandson, and you can see in his eyes what he's accomplished now, so if you continue to be stubborn, I'm afraid you won't even have a chance to regret it in the future." Shi Jing covered her face and gritted her teeth, her face was hot and painful, but it was no match for the coldness of her heart.

Han Qianli was powerful?

Did Han Chang-chun achieve anything?

No!

In Nangong Qianqiu's heart, she had never admitted these things, even though the outside world had really changed their opinion of Han 3000, and some people even wondered why such a powerful person would be treated as trash by the Han family.

But Nangong Qianqiu hadn't woken up to this at all, even now, she still believed that Han Jun was the future of the Han family, and that everything Han Qianqiu had now was nothing more than an illusion.

"Shi Jing, when will it be your turn to teach me how to do things, you're just my Han family's dispensable daughter-in-law, don't put yourself in too high a position, if I say the word, Han Cheng Cheng will divorce you, what do you think you are." Nangong Qianqiu said disdainfully.

Shi Jing was filled with a bitter smile, she hadn't thought about it, but she knew that if it was really Nangong Qianqiu's request, maybe Han Cheng would really do it.

But what did it matter?

From the moment Shi Jing stepped out of the Han family compound, she no longer considered herself a member of the Han family.

Now, she only wanted to make up for her absence as a mother for so many years to Han Qianli.

"I'll keep my eyes open and wait for the day you regret it," Shi Jing said.

Nangong Qianqiu, who was enraged by these words, slapped another slap on Shi Jing's face.

At this time, a voice full of coldness suddenly came from behind several people.

"Nangong Qianqiu, what are you doing!"

Chapter 1179

Zhong Changqiu instantly turned around after hearing Han Qianqiu's voice, and although his attention had just been drawn to Nangong Qianqiu, he was completely unaware of someone appearing behind him, which still made Zhong Changqiu feel a bit scared.

If he hadn't been a child, but his own enemy, then he would have been a corpse collapsed in a pool of blood by now.

"Han Qianqiu, you've come back." Nangong Qianqiu said to Han Qianqiang with a sardonic smile.

Compared to torturing Shi Jing, Nangong Qianqiu was more willing to focus his energy on Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianqian's face was as frosty as ice as he walked over to Shi Jing's side.

Shi Jing's face was now so swollen that it was very obvious, and the fingerprints on her face were even redder, causing the anger in Han 3000's heart to instantly rise.

"Nangong Qianqiu, this is not the Han family compound, nor is it a place where you can be arrogant." Han Qianqian said with his back groove teeth clenched.

Nangong Qianqiu smiled faintly, with Zhong Changqiu here, she wasn't afraid of Han Qianqiang at all.

Besides, even if it wasn't the territory of the Han family compound, so what, Nangong Qianqiu didn't put Han Three Thousand in her eyes at all, so why would she care what kind of place this was?

"Han Qianqiu, the Han family compound can't hold you, I've decided to give you a new place, starting today, you'll disappear from Yanjing forever, and your name will become a puppet for me to use." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Qianqiang knew that she wouldn't come to her door without a reason, after all, his performance at the Martial Arts Summit had been enough for Nangong Qianqiu to recognize how powerful he was.

And now that she had come and brought a strange man with her, it was obvious that help had arrived.

Han Cheng had said that Nangong Qianqiu had sought help from Nangong Boling, so presumably this man was the one sent by Nangong Boling.

"You're Nangong Boling's man?" Han Qianqiu asked Zhong Changqiu.

As soon as this was said, a strange color flashed in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes.

It was impossible for her identity to be known by Han Qianqian in the Han family, and besides Han Tian Yang, no one else knew the name Nangong Bo Ling, but but how could Han Qianqian know?

"How do you know about Nangong Bo Ling!" Nangong Qianqiu asked incredulously.

Han Qianqiu smiled faintly and said, "You were abandoned by the Nangong Clan, and as a disposable pawn, Nangong Boling is actually willing to go out of his way to help you, I don't know if it's out of sympathy, or if he thinks you're of use?"

Nangong Qianqiu's face completely changed, how could Han Qianqiang know so clearly!

When she married Han Tian Yang back then, she was indeed used as a pawn, a means for the Nangong family to control the global economy, but how could Han Giang, as an outsider, know about these hidden matters!

"Why do you know so much about it, how did you know." Nangong Qianqiu asked.

Of course Han Qianqiu knew that once upon a time, even Nangong Boling had to do things for him.

"Go back and tell Nangong Boling that what he wants to achieve, only I can help him, no matter how many Earth Cores he has around the world, it won't help his purpose, and if you want it, come to me personally." Han Giangli said to Zhong Changqiu.

Earth Core!

Zhong Changqiu's heart thumped.

The Earth's Core was a very secret plan of the Nangong Family, how could Han Qianqian, as an outsider, know about such a secret matter!

"Kid, I could have let you live, but now, you must die!" Zhong Changqiu originally didn't plan to kill Han Qianqian and would only follow Nangong Qianqiu's plan, but now, Han Qianqian actually knew the secrets of the Nangong family, so he had to have Han Qianqian killed, and this matter didn't even need to go through Nangong Boling's approval.

By cutting first and cutting later, Nangong Boling wouldn't have any problem with this, because Han Qianxiang knew too much.

"With you, can you kill me?" Han Giangli said indifferently.

"Hmph." Zhong Changqiu snorted coldly and said, "Kid, who gave you the courage to underestimate me so much?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Zhong Changqiu took the lead and showed no signs of holding back, ironically intent on killing Han Qianqian.

Seeing a cold mane flash through Zhong Changqiu's hand, Han Qianqian slapped Zhong Changqiu's chest with an even faster movement.

The tremendous force directly caused Zhong Changqiu to retreat several steps in a row and the fiery pain coming from his chest made Zhong Changqiu understand that Han Qianqian was not a simple opponent.

"Kid, I didn't think you were really capable of a few things." Zhong Changqiu said.

Han 3000 didn't say much, Zhong Changqiu's killing intent was so strong that if he didn't completely subdue him, he definitely wouldn't be willing.

Of course, Han 3000 wouldn't kill Zhong Changqiu, he still needed Zhong Changqiu to carry the message for him.

"If you weren't still useful, you wouldn't have a chance to live, so be glad you're still useful." Han Three Thousand said.

Zhong Changqiu grinned and said, "I was careless just now, did I really think I couldn't beat you?"

From Zhong Changqiu's point of view, he had indeed been careless just now, completely failing to consider the consequences of his flaw.

But to Han Third Thousand, as long as he was willing, Zhong Changqiu would have been lifeless just now.

The current Han Third Thousand had a full skeleton and had reached the divine realm of the Xuanyuan World, how could these mortals on Earth compare to him?

"Do you know what desperation is?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

Zhong Changqiu was about to speak when he suddenly noticed that Han Qianqian had appeared in front of him at an unknown time, within arm's reach.

A strong threat came, and just as Zhong Changqiu was about to resist, Han Qianqian had already strangled him with one hand.

Zhong Changqiu suddenly noticed that his legs were off the ground and his breathing was becoming increasingly difficult.

"How how is it possible, how is it possible!" Zhong Changqiu said with fear in his eyes, just for a moment, he didn't even know what had happened, but he had been deathly pinched by Han Qianqian's lifeline.

"Don't move, I'm afraid that I might accidentally, choke your throat." Han Qianli kindly reminded.

The words calmed Zhong Changqiu down, not daring to struggle recklessly.

"I'll give you one more chance to go back and help me send word for Nangong Boling to come see me." Han Qianli said faintly.

Zhong Changqiu couldn't breathe anymore and was even more unable to speak, so he could only keep blinking his eyes as a response to Han Qianqian.

"My strength is more powerful than you can imagine, because I am also an absolute king in the place Nangong Boling has been seeking." Han Qianli continued.

The place that Nangong Boling had been chasing after!

And he was still the absolute king there.

It was only at this moment that Zhong Changqiu realized how much he had underestimated Han Giang, and how absurd it was for him to want to kill Han Giang!

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Nangong Qianqiu was very confident in Zhong Changqiu, after all, he was sent by Nangong Boling, and his skills must not be bad, so she almost carried a certainty of victory in this door-to-door trouble.

But she never expected that the ending would be so unexpected.

And Han Qianqiang seemed to know a lot of things, which Nangong Qianqiu had not expected even more.

Her identity, the background of the Nangong family, and even more so, Nangong Boling herself, Han Three Thousand Thousand showed that she was very familiar with them, which made Nangong Qianqiu find it unbelievable.

Although Han Third Thousand had a certain level of sophistication and created his own Feng Qian Company, how could he have a way to know everything about the Nangong Family?

Taking a step back, even if he did have the means to know these things, how could he know so much about them.

At this moment, Nangong Qianqiu had to change his mind about Han Qianqiang, as if this trash really wasn't as useless as he thought, otherwise he wouldn't know so many things.

Just as Zhong Changqiu was almost suffocating, Han Qianqian finally let go of his hand.

Zhong Changqiu greedily gasped for air and finally came to life, his face flushed red as he didn't dare to underestimate Han 3,000.

He was the absolute king of that place, and this matter must be told to Nangong Boling as soon as possible.

"Let's go, bring my words to Nangong Boling, I hope to see him as soon as possible." Han Giangli said to Zhong Changqiu.

After taking a glance at Nangong Qianqiu, Zhong Changqiu left without the slightest hesitation.

Nangong Qianqiu was thinking of leaving Zhong Changqiu behind, but then he thought, what's the point of even letting him stay, he simply couldn't beat Han Qianqiang.

"Mom, are you okay." Han Third Thousand walked over to Shi Jing, the red mark on her face was swollen badly, which meant that Nangong Qianqiu had shown no mercy when he struck, but there was no mercy at all.

Shi Jing shook her head, but it was just a few slaps, it was no big deal to her, and with how strong Nangong Qianqiu was, the fact that she didn't directly kill him was already something to be thankful for.

"Grandmother, let's go." Han Jun who was hiding behind Nangong Qianqiu couldn't help but remind Nangong Qianqiu, without Zhong Changqiu as a protective umbrella, Han Jun knew that this wasn't a place to stay for long, and he didn't dare to open his teeth and claws to Han Qianqiu, this brother's skills were too powerful, so powerful that he could only do so with his tail between his legs.

Nangong Qianqiu held Han Jun in tow and wanted to leave.

"Want to leave?" Before taking two steps, Han Qianqian said.

Nangong Qianqiu turned her cold eyes to look at Han Qianqiang and said, "If I want to leave, can you still stop me?"

"Nangong Qianqiu, you really have no self-awareness at all, causing trouble in my house, do you think I'll let you go easily?" Han Qianqiang said indifferently.

Nangong Qianqiu would not change her attitude in front of Han Qianqiang as she would not bow her head and say, "What can you do to me?"

"Apologize to my mom," Han Qianqiang said.

Nangong Qianqiu sneered out, apologizing to Shi Jing?

How was this possible.

She was just the Han family's daughter-in-law, a fertility machine at best, how could someone with such a lack of status make Nangong Qianqiu apologize.

"Han Qianqiu, you're so arrogant that you actually want me, Nangong Qianqiu, to apologize." Nangong Qianqiu said in a cold voice.

"Arrogant?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said, "Am I arrogant? Don't I have real strength, and even the people sent by Nangong Boling aren't strong enough for me?"

Nangong Qianqiu couldn't refute this statement, even if she didn't acknowledge Han Saniang's performance at the Wuji Summit, she was by no means in a position to deny Han Saniang's power over Zhong Changqiu right now.

"Han Qianqian, just because you succeeded by a fluke once or twice, doesn't mean you'll always be so lucky." Nangong Qianqiu sneered.

A fluke?

Han Qianqian never expected that Nangong Qianqiu would treat this as a fluke, it was ridiculous to say the least.

"If you don't apologize today and dare to take a step out of this house, I'll make you regret it for the rest of your life, and Nangong Boling will definitely come to Yanjing to find me personally." Han Qianqiu said.

This matter made Nangong Qianqiu's heart feel a little fearful, in fact, back when Han Qianqiang had said these words to Zhong Changqiu, she had mixed feelings.

If the only person in the world who could be found to make Nangong Qianqiu fearful was Nangong Boling, then that person must be Nangong Boling.

Assuming that Nangong Boling really did come to Yanjing because of Han Giang, this would be a fatal blow to Nangong Qianqiu, because then she would no longer have any excuse to deny Han Giang's power.

But

Nangong Boling, isn't he here yet?

How could Nangong Qianqiu shed tears if she hadn't seen the coffin yet?

"Even if he does come, you don't have the life to see him." After Nangong Qianqiu said this, she held Han Jun's hand and left.

Han Third Thousand took a deep breath and restrained the anger in his chest.

If this person wasn't related to him by blood, Han 3,000 would probably be more liberal with his hands, but with this relationship in place, Han 3,000 would eventually be bound to do something that he couldn't do to kill his grandmother.

"Do you need ice?" Han Qianqian forced down his anger and asked Shi Jing.

Shi Jing shook her head and said, "Mom is fine, don't be too angry, as long as you can be strong, Nangong Qianqiu will regret it one day and will even beg to let you go back to the Han family."

"Mom, don't worry, I'll make her apologize to you," Han Qianqiu said.

Shi Jing smiled, and although her face was still hot and painful, her heart was very comfortable.

After so many years, she finally got along with Han Giang like a normal mother and son without any barriers, which made Shi Jing feel that leaving the Han family was the right choice, or else she couldn't have ushered in this new life change.

"By the way, where have you been all day today?" Shi Jing changed the subject in order to dissipate some of the anger in Han Giang's heart.

"Went to the Mo family." Han Three Thousand said.

Mo's house?

Shi Jing was stunned for a moment and said, "Are you talking about, the Mo family of the three great Yanjing families?"

"Yeah, that guy called Mo Yangyan is also a stubborn old man," Han Giangli said.

Shi Jing's eyelids jumped for no apparent reason, and although she didn't know what was happening, her instincts told her that Han Three Thousand's visit to the Mo family definitely wasn't good.

"You wouldn't have offended the Mo family again, would you?" Shi Jing asked cautiously, although Han Marchant was now on good terms with the Yang family, but also, Han Marchant and the Wang family were already considered enemies, if they provoked the Mo family again, it could be the antagonism between the two families, in this situation, Shi Jing had to worry that the Yang family would abandon this relationship with Han Marchant.