

His True Colors Chapter 1181-1190

Chapter 1181

The reason why Shi Jing thought this way was because she didn't know how much the Yang family actually valued Han 3,000, in her opinion, once the Mo family and the Wang family joined hands, the Yang family would definitely be greatly impacted, the only way to avoid being targeted by the two families together was to give up Han 3,000 and leave out the relationship between herself and Han 3,000.

But Shi Jing wouldn't have thought that Yang Bin was more excited than worried when facing this matter, and even in Yang Bin's opinion, whether or not the Yang family could override the other two families, Han Three Thousand Thousand was the absolute key factor.

Han Three Thousand Thousand told Shi Jing everything that had happened in the Mo family, leaving Shi Jing stunned to hear it.

Han Three Thousand Thousand, who had made such an earth-shattering noise in the Mo Family and had managed to leave the Mo Family unharmed, was too incredible.

One had to know that Mo Yanmoth was known as a ruthless character, so how could he possibly bow his head and compromise with Han Three Thousand?

And who exactly was this Chi family that was worth Han Qianli's time to offend the Mo family.

"You're not kidding mom, did Mo Yanmou really agree to you?" Shi Jing couldn't believe the question.

Han Qianqian smiled, Shi Jing's reaction like this was normal, after all, Mo Yanmoth's status and reputation in the Jianghu was too prominent, I'm afraid no one would believe that he would compromise on a fourteen year old child.

But that was the truth, Mo Yanmoth did make a promise right now.

Whether or not he would be able to fulfill his promise within this week's time was a matter for another day.

"He really did promise, but according to his character, this matter shouldn't be over yet." Han 3,000 said, he didn't expect Mo Yanmou to be able to fulfill his promise so simply, so Han 3,000 was prepared.

Shi Jing nodded her head rightfully, if Mo Yanmoth did that, then his name wouldn't be Mo Yanmoth anymore.

"This Chi family, what exactly is the relationship with you, you wouldn't really be interested in someone else's little girl, would you." Shi Jing asked curiously.

Han Giang helplessly rolled her eyes, Shi Jing could always get into such things no matter what.

But in his heart, Han three thousand never denied his affection for Qi yun , after all, this woman had given too much for him, to say that she wasn't moved at all, how could this be possible, Han three thousand wasn't a person with a heart of stone.

"Mom, I'm fourteen and she's ten, do you think I'd think that?" Han Giangli said.

"That's true, a ten year old child, who hasn't developed yet, is not a bit behind Wu Xin." Shi Jing said.

Han Qianli cried and laughed, what's this with what, for no reason, it's pulled on Wu Xin again.

"Mom, if you have these thoughts, you might as well study the matter of cooking." Han Qianli reminded.

Speaking of cooking, Shi Jing screamed and hurried back into the kitchen, she was still making soup and almost forgot about it.

Han Three Thousand sat on the couch with his eyes closed, speculating on what Mo Yanmoth might target him next.

Mo Yanmoth was from the Dao, so there was a big difference between his style of acting and normal people, which was something Han Qianli needed to guard against.

The Mo family villa at this time.

Mo Yanmoth was alone in his study, the anger in his heart was self-evident, Han Qianli dared to act so recklessly in the Mo family, he would like to kill Han Qianli.

But from the performance of Han Three Thousand's strength, he had to be careful.

"Tomorrow is the second round of the Martial Extreme Summit, Han Three Thousand Year, let me see how powerful you really are." Mo Yanmou took out his phone as he spoke to himself.

As the head of the Mo Family, one of the three great families, although Mo Yanmoth couldn't fully control the Martial Extreme Summit, it was easy for him to make a small change.

"I want to change the list of Han Qianli's matchups tomorrow and find the strongest person to be his opponent." After the call was dialed, Mo Yanmoth said.

The person on the other end of the phone didn't dare to be lenient about Mo Yanmoth's call, although it was a violation of the rules of the tournament, Mo Yanmoth's position was enough to qualify him to operate undercover.

"Master Mo, I'll try my best to arrange it."

"Remember, it's the strongest, if you don't arrange it properly, I'll never make it easy for you." Mo Yanmou threatened.

"Yes, yes, Master Mo, I know what I should do."

Mo Yanmoth hung up the phone and let out a long sigh.

Han Qianli left a week's time, and Mo Yanmoth had to consider what exactly he should do in the shortest possible time, whether or not he should break his promise, depending on Han Qianli's performance at the Wuji Summit tomorrow.

If even the strongest participants in the Martial Arts Summit this time were not Han Three Thousand's opponents, Mo Yanmou would have to consider doing as Han Three Thousand requested.

The Mo family had someone within the Martial Extremes Summit, and the same was true for the other two families.

So when there was a change in the schedule, the Wang family also received the news at the first time.

After Wang Li learned about this, he immediately found Wang Lin Qi.

"Grandpa, oddly enough, Mo Yanmou just moved the schedule and arranged for Han Qianqiang to be the most promising champion of this Martial Extreme Summit, what's going on?" Wang Li was filled with puzzlement and asked, reasonably speaking, the Mo family should be across the river at this time, how could Mo Yanmou have made such an arrangement?

The most promising candidate to win the title this time would be Yan Bingfeng of the Heaven and Earth Martial Dojo, who was also the most vociferous candidate to win the title this entire year.

But why would Mo Yanmou do that?

"Is there any other known information?" Wang Lin Qi asked.

Wang Li shook his head, he didn't know anything, and only felt strange about such an arrangement for Mo Yanmoth.

"No, it's only reasonable that there shouldn't be any conflicts between Han Qianqian and Mo Yanmoth," Wang Li said.

Wang Lin Qi shook his head, there was no contradiction, how could Mo Yanmoth do that.

He knew Mo Yanmoth very well, now that Yang Wang and Wang were fighting, it was a very good thing for Mo Yanmoth, he could have watched the tiger fight from across the mountain, but now he was coming down personally, this already showed that this matter was not simple.

And the movement of the schedule also showed Mo Yanmoth's purpose, if he wasn't testing Han Qianqiang, then he wanted Han Qianqiang to end his trip to the Wuji Summit.

It would be fine if it was the latter, but if it was the former, I'm afraid this matter would be troublesome.

The fact that it was worthwhile for Mo Yanmou to test it out meant that Mo Yanmou had already begun to scruple Han Qianqian, and the reason for scrupling became the key to the entire matter.

"Get some people to go out and ask around to see if there's any recent interaction between the Mo Family and Han Qianqian." Wang Lin Qi instructed.

"Yes, I'll go do it right away." Wang Li said.

"Mo Yan Gotham, what exactly do you want to do, you old thing?" Wang Lin Qi said to himself.

Chapter 1182

At the same time, the Yang Family had also received news.

However, unlike the Wang family, the Yang family knew the inside story, so Yang Bin was more aware of Mo Yanmou's reasons for doing so.

He was thinking of using this matter to get rid of the Mo Family, but unfortunately, it seemed unlikely now.

The fact that Mo Yan Gotham had adjusted the schedule and arranged a new opponent for Han Qianyang showed that Mo Yan Gotham was testing Han Qianyang's strength, and while the results of the test hadn't happened yet, Yang Bin was almost able to foresee it.

As a Heavenly Character of the Apocalypse, how could Yan Bingfeng be Han Qianli's opponent?

The reason why he was the favorite to win the title at this year's Wuji Summit was because there were many more people who simply didn't cognize how powerful the dark horse, Han 3,000, was, and by the time those people learned of Han 3,000's strength, they were afraid that they wouldn't be able to accommodate Yan Bingfeng in their eyes.

"Hey, I didn't think that ah, the all-powerful Mo Yanmoth back then would be afraid of a fourteen year old child." Yang Bin said with a sigh.

Song Yun knew what was on Yang Bin's mind, it would be best for Mo Yanmoth to not keep his promise and completely explode the conflict between him and Han Qianqian, then there was a high possibility that the Mo family would be removed from Yan Bingfeng's name.

The Heavenly Character of the Apocalypse was no joke when it came to words.

However, the current Mo Yan was still old after all, and when people were old, they would be afraid and anxious, so naturally, they wouldn't act like the young and energetic one who didn't care about the consequences.

Han Qianli had already shown remarkable strength in the Mo Family, and with Han Qianli's initial competition being so amazing, it was reasonable for Mo Yanmoth to be concerned about Han Qianli.

"Mo Yan Gotham is old after all, but not as spirited as he was back then," Song Yun said.

"Yeah, I'm afraid he'll really have to compromise this time." Yang Bin said.

In Yang Bin's opinion, there was no suspense in tomorrow's match, so the results of Mo Yanmou's test were already in front of him.

When Han Qianqiang defeated Yan Bingfeng in the ring, I'm afraid that Mo Yanmou will make good on his promise at the first opportunity.

"This isn't a bad thing, at least the relationship between the Yang family and Han 3,000 is not something that anyone else can compare to," Song Yun said.

Thinking of this, a smile appeared on Yang Bin's face, although he couldn't get rid of the Mo Family immediately, with the Han 3000 relationship, the Yang Family wasn't something that the other two families could compare to.

"Yeah, who would have thought that because of the conflict, the Yang family and Han Qianqian would become friends." Yang Bin said with a smile.

"Maybe it's the heavens blessing them."

Yang Bin nodded his head, not denying Song Yun's words.

The next day, the Heaven and Earth Martial Dojo exploded.

As the hot favourite to win the championship, Yan Binghong originally didn't have to participate in the first few rounds at all, but it was only the second round and Yan Binghong was about to go down, something the Heaven and Earth Martial Dojo hadn't expected at all.

"Pavilion Master, what's going on, why are you letting Bingfeng on so soon?"

"Yeah, Bing Feng is the favorite to win the championship, he's perfectly qualified to not participate in the preliminary round."

"Could it be that someone is stirring up trouble and deliberately trying to cause trouble for the Heaven and Earth Martial Dojo?"

In the face of the crowd's questions, the Pavilion Master was actually confused, he had received the news in the interim and didn't understand what was going on, but the aspect of the Wuji Summit was indeed arranged like this again.

"Pavilion Master, I actually want to go and warm up, since the competition is here, I'll just go and participate, he can't be my opponent anyway." Yan Bingfeng was tall and didn't have that kind of explosive muscles, he belonged to the kind of body that was thin in clothes and fleshy in clothes, and he was also good looking, which also made Yan Bingfeng have many little fan girls who were after him.

For a young man, being sought after was a very honorable thing, although he wasn't a star, he could still feel the treatment of a star, and Yan Bingfeng was already eager to get into the ring, only by getting into the ring could he show those who were after him how great he was.

The museum owner's expression was somewhat serious, if it was just an ordinary opponent, he definitely wouldn't worry, with Yan Bingfeng's strength, he could crush most of the participants this time.

But the opponent was Han Qianqian, which made the pavilion master not so relieved.

In the first round of the preliminary round, Han Qiangiang ended the match with an astonishing KO, something that had never happened before in the entire history of the Martial Arts Summit.

The pavilion master hadn't seen it with his own eyes, but he had heard many people mention that Han Three Thousand's opponent had been blown right out of the ring, which was enough to show that Han Three Thousand's opponent wasn't simple.

"Bingfeng, your opponent is Han 3,000, you can't take it so lightly." The museum master reminded Yan Bingfeng.

Yan Bingfeng smiled contemptuously, as the favorite to win the championship, how could Yan Bingfeng's heart swell to such an extent that he would take a person of no reputation to heart?

There were no more than three opponents who could be taken seriously by Yan Bingfeng in the entire competition, and among the three lists, there was no one named Han Three Thousand Years.

"Pavilion Master, I've heard of this Han Qianxiang, just a kid, you don't think I'll lose, do you?" Yan Bingfeng smiled.

"Pavilion Master, you're underestimating Big Brother, how could he lose?"

"Yeah, Bing Feng is the favorite to win the championship, but a mere Han 3000 is just a baby with experience."

"I really don't understand how the Martial Arts Summit could arrange such a rubbish opponent for Bingfeng."

Hearing these words, the Pavilion Master looked a bit helpless, Yan Bingfeng was very strong, which he admitted, but Han 3000 was the only candidate to fight for the Yang Family, this was definitely not someone who could be taken lightly, and in the first battle, Han 3000 had also shown his strength.

The museum master didn't want Yan Bingfeng to capsize in the gutter.

"It's better to be cautious, we can't lose Jingzhou carelessly." The pavilion master said.

Although Yan Bingfeng nodded his head, he actually didn't care at all, in his mind, he was only thinking about how many people would be there today to support him, and having the dream of an idol, he couldn't wait to hear what the audience would say to him.

At this time, Han Qianli's house.

Mother and son were eating breakfast when a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Han Three Thousand was friendless, so it was a bit strange for someone to come to the door at this time of the day.

"What are you waiting for, hurry up and open the door." Shi Jing said to Han Three Thousand.

"Mom, it's not Wu Xin, is it?" Han 3,000 guessed.

"How would I know, just go open the door and see." Shi Jing said.

Han 3,000 walked to the door, and when the door opened, there was someone standing outside it, and it was indeed Wu Xin.

"What do you want?" Han Giangli asked faintly.

"Are you going to participate in the second round today?" Wu Xin asked.

"Yeah, what do you want?" Han 3000 said.

"I want to go with you guys." Wu Xin said with her head down.

Chapter 1183

The main reason why Wu Xin wanted to get together was that she had already been conquered by Han Qianqian's spontaneity last time in the ring, and the kind of good feeling she had for Han Qianqian inside led to her desperate desire to see Han Qianqian perform better.

Wu Xin didn't admit in her heart that she liked Han 3000, after all, Han 3000 was just a child, but the basis of this good feeling did come from the love between a man and a woman, which made Wu Xin herself confused.

"No." Han Three Thousand refused decisively, he had long wanted to draw the line at Wu Xin, naturally he didn't want to be involved with her in any way, and it would be dangerous for Wu Xin to get too close to her.

After all, now that Han Three Thousand and the Mo Family already had a grudge, Wu Xin would definitely be a chosen target if the Mo Family wanted to use inferior means against him.

"Why?" Wu Xin didn't expect Han Qianyan to refuse so directly, so she felt strange why Han Qianyan wouldn't even agree to it when it was just a visit.

"There's no reason why, from today onwards, you'd better not come to see me, and I'll move out as soon as possible." After saying that, Han Marchan directly closed the door.

Wu Xin who was standing outside the door was completely stunned, don't come looking for him, move out as soon as possible.

What did this mean!

At this moment, Wu Xin's heart seemed to have been hollowed out.

"Hey." Shi Jing sighed, a good girl was so ruthlessly rejected by Han Qianqian, but in her opinion, Wu Xin was a good study partner for Han Qianqian on her love journey.

Han Qianqiang didn't pay any attention to Shi Jing because he knew what Shi Jing had in mind.

"You're too desperate, Wu Xin is considered a pretty girl, is it really good that you're breaking her heart like this?" Shi Jing said.

"Mom, it would be dangerous for her to get too close to me, and nothing can happen between her and me." Han Giangli said indifferently.

There would be danger in getting too close?

This sentence Shi Jing could understand what it meant.

After all, the current Han 3000 had too many potential enemies in Yanjing, and if these people knew that Wu Xin was close to Han 3000, it would indeed put her in a dangerous place.

But nothing could happen.

This made Shi Jing incomprehensible.

How could nothing happen to a single couple?

"Three thousand, tell me honestly, do you not like girls?" Shi Jing asked cautiously.

Han Qianli's face instantly darkened.

What did Shi Jing mean by that, he naturally understood, wasn't it just beating around the bush to say that he liked men?

But how could Han 3000 have this particular fetish, of course he liked women, but the only woman he liked was Su Yingxia.

"Whatever you think, no matter what I say, you think there's something wrong with me anyway, so I won't bother explaining." Han Qianqian said.

Shi Jing's eyes flickered, Han Giang had actually given up on even explaining, it seemed like he might actually have a tendency towards this!

Shi Jing won't allow this to happen, and thought to herself, she must let Han 3,000 know the benefits of girls before she can do so, she must let him out of this misunderstanding of special feelings as soon as possible.

The two of them went out after breakfast and took a taxi towards the competition venue of the Martial Arts Summit.

Han 3,000 was not yet an adult and didn't have a driver's license, which was a very inconvenient thing to do, after all, a means of transportation was still a pretty important thing for modern society.

"Mom, why don't we go buy a car, don't you know how to drive?" Han Qianqiang asked Shi Jing in the car.

Shi Jing nodded when she felt it was fine, she wouldn't be foolish enough to ask Han 3000 a question like if she had money to buy a car.

After arriving at the competition venue, Han 3000 found that the second round of the preliminary round was a lot more lively than the first round, which made him a bit confused.

According to his understanding, the Wuji Summit only had more spectators at the main event after the preliminary round, which was almost the norm every year at the Wuji Summit.

What was going on today, did it mean that all these people were bored out of their minds?

Soon, Han Qianli also discovered another situation, that is, the spectators who came to watch the match were mostly women, and judging by their dress, they were also from privileged families, so they should be the thousand-year-old girls from those large and small families.

Since when did these girls who liked to go shopping also like to watch this kind of battling match?

"Three-thousand, these girls, they're not all after you, are they?" Shi Jing said with a smile to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand's fame was now considered to have spread in Yanjing's high society, so Shi Jing had to think that these girls were here for her son.

However, Han Three thousand did not think so, after all, those who really paid attention to him were still mostly people from the martial world.

"I didn't expect to see Yan Bingfeng take the stage for the match so soon, it's great."

"I thought I would need the main competition to see Yan Bingfeng make an appearance, how could he participate in the preliminary competition."

"That's good too, we'll be able to see him much sooner."

"I heard that his opponent is a kid named Han Qianqian, I don't know who he is, but he's qualified to fight Yan Bingfeng."

"No matter who it is, it can't be Bingfeng's opponent."

Listening to all the discussion from the mouths of the girls coming and going, Han 3,000 finally knew what was going on.

It turned out that the reason for being able to attract so many girls to the venue was a person named Yan Bingfeng, and it was his opponent.

However, Han 3,000 was still a bit strange, what was this Yan Bingfeng's origin, he was actually able to attract the attention of so many thousand girls, could it be that he had stepped out of the path of an idol in the martial arts world?

"Hey." Shi Jing suddenly sighed, feeling a little lost, she had been expecting these girls' to come for Han Qianli, but she hadn't expected to be thrown cold water so soon.

Han 3000 couldn't laugh or cry, he really couldn't understand Shi Jing's mentality, this mother, like she was afraid that he didn't have a woman to want, couldn't wait for him to fall in love at the age of fourteen.

"Three thousand, it seems that this Yan Bingfeng is not simple." Shi Jing said to Han Three Thousand.

It was naturally impossible for him to be a simple person to have such a great reputation, and someone had just said that Yan Bingfeng didn't need to take part in the preliminary rounds.

But for a person who didn't need to participate in the preliminary round to appear in the second round of the preliminary round, that was a bit strange.

"It seems like some people have deliberately arranged an opponent for me in order to eliminate me from the tournament." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Shi Jing immediately associated them with the Mo family.

The Wang family had already suffered a loss in this matter, and they would never dare to act rashly again, but other than that, there was only the Mo family and Han Three Gorges left to have a grudge.

At this time, Yang Wanlin trotted over from afar, looking upbeat.

Chapter 1184

"Han, did you hear who you're up against?" Yang Wanlin said after breathing a long sigh of relief.

"Who is this Yan Bingfeng, I heard that he's qualified to not participate in the preliminary round." Han Giangli asked.

Yang Wanlin nodded and said, "He's the favorite to win this Martial Extreme Summit and is very strong, so he was ruled to not have to participate in the preliminary rounds, and this time he appeared to target you."

Han Qianli wasn't surprised at all and said, "The Mo Family?"

"That's right, it should be Mo Yanmoth himself who makes the adjustments, otherwise, Yan Bingfeng can't appear in the second preliminary round." Yang Wanlin said.

Han Qianli smiled, this was almost something he expected, the Mo Family was after all one of the three great families, Mo Yanmoth couldn't possibly make good on his promise so easily, but his careful probing actually showed that he had a certain amount of fear of Han Qianli, which was why he didn't dare to reject Han Qianli in a positive way.

In a sense, this was a good thing, and could help Han 3000 solve a lot of trouble.

As long as he was able to win Yan Bingfeng in the ring, then the Mo Family was afraid that he would do what he said.

At this time, there were many screaming voices from the front, with extremely high decibel female voices.

Soon, the voices grew louder and louder, and those women were calling Yan Bingfeng's name like they were crazy.

"This Yan Bingfeng is very handsome, so he has a large number of supporters, all women, and I'm afraid that most of the women who are here today are here for him." Yang Wanlin said with some envy, although he was the son of the Yang family, he was still far from Yan Bingfeng in terms of attracting women.

This was an era where looks were king, and being rich was only one factor that could attract girls, but more women who weren't bad at money still preferred men with superior looks.

"Look at you, you look envious, has Young Master Yang ever lacked a woman?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

"There's no shortage of women, but I still can't do it if I can charm such a large group of women, so of course I can only envy them." Yang Wanlin said.

At that moment, Yan Bingfeng's group had approached, and Han Qianlian saw the high cold face, who looked unmoved, but his mouth was wearing a very shallow smile, indicating that he was enjoying this feeling very much.

People who were in the way would consciously give way in this situation, but the three of them, Han 3,000, didn't do so.

"What are you waiting for, get out of the way." The disciple of the same martial school snapped at the three Han 3,000 people.

"What kind of thing are you to talk to me like that?" Yang Wanlin said coldly, as the Yang family's young master, although not as good at attracting women as Yan Bingfeng, his social status was much higher than Yan Bingfeng, how could he endure being berated?

"Hmph." The man laughed coldly and said, "Kid, you're blind, don't you know who's here."

"I, Yang Wanlin, haven't put him in my eyes." Yang Wanlin said disdainfully.

Hearing the three words Yang Wanlin, that person's temper was obviously tempered a lot, after all, he was one of the three big families, and Heaven and Earth Martial Dojo didn't dare to offend him easily.

At this time, Yan Bingfeng took two steps forward and said, "So it's Mr. Yang, I'm really sorry, but this junior brother of mine has eyes but doesn't know Tai Shan."

"However, you are indeed in my way." Yan Bingfeng paused and continued.

Yan Bingfeng was qualified enough to say this to anyone else, but to say it to Yang Wanlin, it was too defiant.

Yang Wanlin wasn't the kind of person who would give in easily, not to mention that as the Young Master of the Yang Family, wouldn't it be a disgrace to the Yang Family if he gave way to Yan Bingfeng?

"Yan Bingfeng, you've got some nerve, Heaven and Earth Martial Dojo, when did you become so arrogant, hasn't your master reminded you of who can be messed with and who can't?" Yang Wanlin said.

Yan Bingfeng accosted him and said, "Mr. Yang, what you mean is that you can't be messed with?"

This was a naked provocation, and Yang Wanlin was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

"If you don't let me get out of the way, these junior brothers of mine, I'm afraid they'll do something irrational, and then, I won't be able to stop them, Mr. Yang, are you sure you want to continue blocking?" Yan Bingfeng continued.

This was to use force to suppress Yang Wanlin.

They were, after all, the people of the Martial Dojo, and Yang Wanlin, was just a young master of a rich family, and regardless of the outcome of this matter, in its current form, in Yan Bingfeng's opinion, Yang Wanlin had to give in, unless he wanted to be beaten.

But Yang Wanlin had Han Qianqian on his side, he didn't put the people of Heaven and Earth Martial Dao Hall in his eyes, so naturally, he wouldn't choose to give in.

"You could have let these trash try." Yang Wanlin said.

Yan Bingfeng frowned, and the result of a fight was definitely not the best.

But in front of so many chasers, Yan Bingfeng didn't want to lose face.

The worst thing to do was to take a beating first, and then let the pavilion master settle the matter afterwards.

"Yang Wanlin, think carefully, are you sure you want to do this?" Yan Bingfeng asked.

"If you want to fight, see you in the ring, there's no need to fight here." Han Qianqian spoke up at that moment.

Yan Bingfeng only used his afterglow to look at Han Qianqian, he definitely didn't care about such a little kid.

"Yang Wanlin, it's still this little friend of yours who knows what he's doing, I advise you to listen to him, you're bound to suffer skin and flesh." Yan Bingfeng sneered.

At this moment, someone recognized Han Qianqian and couldn't help but whisper to the side.

"Isn't that Han Qianqian, his opponent today is Yan Binghong ah."

"In the first round of the preliminary round, Han Three Thousand also showed a good amount of strength, I don't know what the result will be today."

"I guess it's not good, Yan Bingfeng is the favorite to win the title after all, while Han Qianxiang, only won a preliminary match."

After Yan Bingfeng heard the voices of the others discussing, this was the only time he looked at Han Qianxiang with positive eyes.

Just this little kid was actually his opponent, which was too ridiculous.

Yan Bingfeng was still thinking of showing off in the ring, but his opponent was just a kid, and even if he won, there was nothing to brag about ah.

"You are actually my opponent?" Yan Bingfeng was startled and asked Han Giangli.

"What's the problem?" Han Giangli said as if he was taking it for granted.

"Pfft"

"Hahahahahahahaha."

"Hahahahahahahaha!"

The group of disciples following Yan Bingfeng held their bellies in laughter, and even those Yan Bingfeng's followers couldn't help but laugh.

Who was Yan Bingfeng, he was the most hopeful to win the championship this year ah, how could he be a rival to a little kid, wasn't this a joke.

"You you'd better hurry home and play in the mud, little brother, hahahahahaha."

"Do you know what this place is for, little friend? It's really almost laughable."

Chapter 1185

In the face of the crowd's mockery, Han Qianli had no waves within him.

After all, he was someone who had been through the storm and how much fun they were laughing at this time, they would be doubly incredulous when they actually got into the ring.

"You had better hurry home, I can't bear to hurt you." Yan Bingfeng said with a smile.

Han Giangli shrugged his shoulders and said, "If I don't try, how will I know the outcome, in case I get lucky and let me win, being able to step on someone like you would be a big boost to my reputation ah."

"Pfft." Yan Bingfeng giggled again, this brat was trying to use him as a stepping stone, this idea was a little too crazy.

"As a human, you should know what you're talking about, do you know what you're talking about?" Yan Bingfeng said.

"Of course I know, I'll trample you underfoot, isn't that clear enough?" Han Marchant said.

Yan Bingfeng put away his laughter, this kind of joke was fine in moderation, if he wanted to get serious, he wouldn't let Han Qianqian go.

To be said to be stepped on by a child was a great humiliation to Yan Bingfeng.

"Little guy, this path, but you chose it yourself, don't regret it, I won't show you any mercy when you get into the ring." Yan Bingfeng said in a cold voice.

"I hope you'll be louder when you beg for mercy, otherwise I'm afraid I won't hear you." Han Giangli smiled.

Yan Bingfeng suddenly shook his fist.

And when the chasers heard such words, they couldn't help but revile Han Qianli.

"What kind of a thing are you to talk to Yan Bingfeng like that."

"I don't know what to say, but when you get into the ring, let's see if you still dare to say such things."

"Bingfeng, show him your power in the ring, and never show mercy."

"This ignorant brat, he must be taught a bitter lesson."

The group of women had seven mouths to feed, causing Han 3,000 to have a headache.

Han Third Thousand couldn't quite understand this phenomenon of fan culture, but he also knew that in the future, this phenomenon would become more and more serious, and the various tearing wars that appeared on the internet were all started by these so-called idol fans.

This had to make Han Marchian sigh, was it really worth it for so many people to chase after the so-called stars?

"What's wrong?" Hearing Han 3,000 sighs, Shi Jing asked worriedly, she was afraid that Han 3,000 would feel that she was no match for Yan Bingfeng.

If that was the case, Shi Jing wouldn't let Han Three Thousand enter the arena because Yan Bingfeng would definitely not show any mercy, and if she couldn't beat Yan Bingfeng, Han Three Thousand was afraid that she would suffer very serious injuries.

"It's nothing, it's just some momentary feelings, the worthy ones that no one cares about, but these meaningless ones are able to be sought after by the public, it's just incomprehensible." There were quite a few true heroes, but how many people knew their names? It's those people who work behind the scenes that are great.

And what did these bright and shiny screen people do?

Shi Jing didn't quite understand what Han Marchian's words meant, after all, she didn't know now how powerful the fan effect would be in the future.

"Three thousand, if you can't beat him, we won't compete." Shi Jing said.

"Him?" Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "I can make him die with one hand, so how could I possibly not be able to defeat him."

Hearing Han Qianqian say that, Shi Jing was slightly relieved.

Yang Wanlin also couldn't wait to see Han Third Thousand's performance in the ring and said, "Old Han, as long as you didn't kill anyone, even if you beat him into a vegetable, it's still in line with the rules of the Martial Arts Summit."

Han Third Thousand smiled and said, "You want to take out your anger too?"

"Why wouldn't I want to, this guy is too arrogant, he must be taught a lesson." Yang Wanlin gritted his back groove teeth and said, enough to see how much he hated Yan Bingfeng.

Han Giangli patted Yang Wanlin's shoulder and said, "Don't worry, I'll take out this fury for you."

As the time of the match approached, the entire arena was in an almost packed state, in previous years, this kind of situation happened after the semi-finals, and it had to be said that Yan Bingfeng's influence was indeed very strong, if it wasn't for him, it would have been impossible to see this kind of pomp and circumstance in the preliminary stage.

There were not only Yan Bingfeng's followers in the audience, but also many people from the martial arts school, some of them had seen Han 3,000's strength, and some of them had only heard about it, and had come to watch the battle today, if only to understand how strong Han 3,000's strength was.

In the eyes of an outsider, Han 3,000's first match had nothing but shock, but in the eyes of an insider, whether Han 3,000 had shown his strongest strength or had reservations was what they cared about.

And with Yan Bingfeng as their opponent again today, it made them very curious as to whether or not Han Three Thousand could continue to win.

Outsiders, they were looking at Yan Binghong, while insiders, they were putting all their attention on Han Qianli's body.

"If even Yan Bingfeng isn't a match for Han Three Thousand, I'm afraid Yanjing's martial world is going to change."

"Yeah, he's still so young, if he's this strong, he'll definitely be a benchmark in the martial world in the future, which martial school can let him join, he'll definitely be able to leap into the number one martial school in Yanjing."

"I've heard that Han Qianqian is only close to the Yang family now and isn't involved with any martial dao school, if he wins this battle, I'm afraid that all martial dao schools will try to start stealing him."

At this time, Yan Bingfeng was the first to appear on stage, and his appearance caused the entire arena to instantly boil over.

"Yan Binghong."

"Yan Binghong."

"Yan Binghong."

The fighting power of those women erupted unreservedly at this moment, and their voices were so loud that they almost took off the roof of the arena.

After Yan Bingfeng entered the ring, he acted like a master, his hands behind his back, receiving the baptism of shouts.

This was something that Yan Bingfeng enjoyed very much, he liked the feeling of being recognized by the public, it was like standing on top of a mountain and looking down on the world's ants.

When Yan Bingfeng raised his right hand, the arena instantly quieted down, this absolute control, it was like every woman had become his puppet.

"What are you still staring at, are you afraid?" Yan Bingfeng said to Han Giangli.

Han Three Thousand Years walked towards the ring with flippant footsteps.

Some women who looked down on Han Three Thousand Year booed, deliberately badmouthing and hitting Han Three Thousand Year.

But such sounds wouldn't cause any discomfort to Han 3000, he had absolute strength, and this level of heart interference was completely wasted effort.

"It seems that no one thinks you can win, the winner seems to have been split." Yan Bingfeng said proudly.

"If you have any tricks, use them as soon as possible, otherwise I'm afraid you won't have a chance."
Han Giangli said.

Chapter 1186

Han Qianli's contempt didn't make Yan Bingfeng angry, but instead made him laugh from the bottom of his heart, because in his eyes, Han Qianli was not only ignorant, but more like an idiot.

He was the most hopeful winner of this year's Wuji Summit, and Han Qianxiang, a little guy with no name, who had only won one match, dared to call out to him!

"Kid, showing off your tongue will only make your death even uglier." Yan Bingfeng said.

Under the ring, the owner of the Heaven and Earth Martial Dao Museum had a somewhat heavy expression, as he had carefully studied Han Qianqian's first match, and that kind of amazing explosive power was definitely only possessed by a strong man, once Yan Bingfeng dropped his guard in the middle of this match, I'm afraid the outcome would be unexpected, but unfortunately, Yan Bingfeng was too inflated and ignored his advice.

"Hey, I hope I'm overthinking it, or else" the pavilion owner sighed to himself, he knew that once Yan Bingfeng lost this match, it was likely that he would be devastated, because he was now sought after by too many people, and if he lost the match, he would fall straight into the abyss, such a fallout was unbearable at Yan Bingfeng's age.

At this time, the referee signaled the two sides to make final preparations, which meant that the match was about to begin.

A martial arts competition has turned into a unilateral home ground for Yan Bingfeng, just like those singers holding a concert.

Yan Bingfeng was extremely enjoying this situation, he was like the brightest star under the attention of thousands of people.

"Competition, begin!" With the referee's order, the match finally started.

The shouts from the stands also stopped at this time, and most of the people's eyes fell on Yan Bingfeng, wanting to see in what way he would win.

And most of them didn't have much expectation for this match, because in their eyes, Han Giangli was set to lose, it was just a matter of time.

"Kid, I'll give you a chance to make the first move, otherwise, you won't even have a chance to show yourself," Yan Bingfeng said to Han Three Thousand, looking at that pitying look as if he couldn't quite bear to let Han Three Thousand lose too badly.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, Yan Bingfeng was so far above his eyes, even if he hadn't met him, sooner or later he would have harmed himself by being inflated.

"Then I'll be rude." Han Qianli's voice just fell, shaped like a rapid thunderbolt, and in the blink of an eye, he had arrived in front of Yan Bingfeng.

The display of speed alone had already caused many insiders to cry out in alarm.

"What a fast movement."

"The world's martial arts are only fast, and he was able to achieve such speed!"

"This guy, where exactly does he study from, how could he display such a strong strength at such a young age!"

Han Qianqian didn't really make a move, but he had already received high praise from many martial daoists.

Yan Bingfeng, on the other hand, was in awe, he knew exactly what such speed meant, the naked eye was not able to defend himself once Han Three Thousand was on the offensive against him!

At this time, Han 3,000 launched his palm without too much amazing force, after all, with his current strength, no matter who was standing in front of him, he would be able to do it in one move, so in order not to make the match too ugly, Han 3,000 merely took out one point of his strength.

Yan Bingfeng looked at the right moment and used his fist against his palm, and the moment the fist and palm touched, Yan Bingfeng's face revealed a smile, although Han Qianqian's speed was very fast, his strength was insignificant, unable to do any damage to him.

"With that much strength, you still want to hurt me?" Yan Bingfeng laughed and scoffed.

He seemed to have completely forgotten how Han Qianqiang had defeated his opponent in the first match.

The pavilion master, offstage, sighed a long sigh, and although it was only a single contact, he was already able to anticipate the final outcome of the match.

For him, who had carefully studied Han Marchant's first match, he was well aware of how terrifying Han Marchant's strength was, and now, Han Marchant definitely retained his strength, which was why Yan Bingfeng was able to take the palm strike.

"There's a huge disparity in strength, and the result of this match is already out." The museum master said.

When the disciple on the side heard this, he mistook it for the pavilion master's comment about Yan Bingfeng and said with a smile, "Master, the difference in strength between this kid and Big Brother is certainly disparate, and it's only a matter of time before Big Brother wants to win against him."

The pavilion master smiled bitterly, the reason why they had this kind of arrogance that was so unattractive was because Yan Bingfeng had brought them down.

The pavilion master admitted that Yan Bingfeng did have a strong talent, and it was because of his strong talent that he was able to have the strength he had now, and he didn't have too many bumps on his path to gain fame, which led to Yan Bingfeng's arrogant personality.

It was a pity that this time, Yan Bingfeng had fallen, and would fall very badly.

"You guys remember today's lesson well, and as human beings, remember not to be arrogant, or else you will end up in the same situation as Yan Bingfeng." The museum master said.

These words made the crowd of disciples puzzled, Big Brother would obviously win the competition, how come in Master's mouth, it was like he was going to lose.

Arrogant?

It's for the powerful to be arrogant.

Weak trash, and with what to be arrogant?

This group of disciples, took their arrogance for granted, as they had the strength to do so.

"Master, you're not confused, how come you're listening to you and your brother is going to lose?" A certain disciple was puzzled and asked the museum master.

"He, however, is just retaining his strength, or else this palm, Yan Bingfeng has already lost." The pavilion master said.

In the ring, Han 3,000 had not only restrained his strength, but had also restrained so very much that Yan Bingfeng was able to stand unharmed on the ring.

Yan Bingfeng, who had received a slap, began to counterattack, but neither speed nor strength was any threat to Han Three Thousand, and even Han Three Thousand, who was dodging Yan Bingfeng's attacks, appeared to be particularly relaxed and idle.

To an outsider, this looked like Han Three Thousand was comprehensively suppressed and could only dodge around constantly.

But in the eyes of an insider, Han 3,000 merely didn't make a move, so as to allow Yan Bingfeng the opportunity to attack, which one was stronger or weaker, was already evident at this time.

Yan Bingfeng was very annoyed at this time, Han Three Thousand's movements were too fast, his every punch and palm fell short, which not only couldn't harm Han Three Thousand, but also greatly wasted his physical strength, and if he continued like this, he was afraid that he would exhaust all of his strength and wouldn't be able to pose a threat to Han Three Thousand.

"You're a wimp, don't you dare to confront me head on?"

Chapter 1187

"What else do you know besides hiding?"

The furious Yan Bingfeng roared at Han 3,000 because he knew that if he continued like this and ran out of strength, he would be left to Han 3,000's flesh and blood, so he had to stimulate Han 3,000 to fight back, and only then would he be able to find a chance to win.

This voice of discontent from Yan Bingfeng was immediately recognized by those in the audience who were chasing after him.

After all, many people in the stands were Yan Bingfeng's fans, and they could not see Yan Bingfeng being wronged in such a way, immediately calling out to Han 3,000.

"Wimp, you're fighting back."

"Dodging around, why don't you go home to your mother and waste our time."

"This is a competition, not a game of hide-and-seek, little one, do you have any real skills."

Countless people in the stands began to sarcastically mock Han Qianli.

Yang Wanlin was very puzzled at this point, Han Qianli could obviously end the match in a very short amount of time, why was he wasting his time and causing so much revulsion, could he really not beat Yan Bingfeng?

It was unlikely, Yan Bingfeng was powerful, but in Yang Wanlin's opinion, there was still a very big difference between him and Han Third Thousand.

"You don't have to worry, Han Qianli is merely destroying Yan Bingfeng's self-confidence, he's not only going to make Yan Bingfeng lose the match, he's also going to make Yan Bingfeng devastated from then on." At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly came from beside his ear.

When Yang Wanlin turned his head, he was shocked to discover that it was Song Yun!

As Yang Bin's personal bodyguard, Song Yun followed Yang Bin's side almost every inch of the way.

Since he was here, was the old ancestor also here?

Seeing Yang Wanlin looking around, Song Yun knew what he was looking at and said, "Your grandfather didn't come, I was just curious, so I came to see how Han Qianxiang performed."

"Grandpa Song, do you think Han 3000 can win?" Yang Wanlin asked.

"Oh, it's just a game of cat and mouse, the cat is just playing with the mouse now." Song Yun said with a smile, from the beginning he had seen the difference between Yan Bingfeng and Han Qianli, they were completely off the same level, and who was Han Qianli, he was an apocalypse heavenly character, how could he not even win against Yan Bingfeng?

"Han 3000 is a cat?" Yang Wanlin continued to ask.

"Good."

With such an answer, Yang Wanlin's heart was no longer so tense.

On the ring, an enraged Yan Bingfeng's eyes were almost beating with anger, this was supposed to be him controlling the battle, but now he was being led by Han Qianli, this feeling made him very angry, and he was so lost and irrational that he couldn't even notice that he wasn't Han Qianli's opponent.

"I'm not fighting back, I just want to give you more chances, since you don't want to waste time, I'll fulfill you." Han Qianqian stood in place and said indifferently.

"Rubbish, do you dare not hide?" Yan Bingfeng gritted his teeth and said.

"Of course." Han Kuanyuan said.

Yan Binghong's expression turned fierce, and as long as Han Marchioness didn't dodge, he was confident that one punch would be able to make Han Marchioness fall to the ground.

"Rubbish, that's what you said." Yan Bingfeng's body was in a bent bow state, saving his strength, and this punch would definitely be a blow that he would fight with all his might.

Han Giangli was still standing in place, showing no sign of trying to dodge it.

Yan Bingfeng's face was sardonic, as long as this punch hit, it would mean that he would win this match.

Bang!

A muffled sound was emitted from the collision of fist and flesh.

When the crowd in the audience finally ushered in Yan Bingfeng's deadly heavy punch, all of them burst into loud shouts, in their opinion, this punch would definitely be able to bring down Han Qianqian, and their beloved idol would once again display the might of a strong man.

But

They soon discovered a hint of weirdness.

Han 3,000 didn't fall!

Yan Bingfeng's fist didn't seem to have done any damage to Han Three Thousand.

There wasn't even a slight change in Han Giang's complexion!

"That's it?" Han Qianlian raised his eyebrows at Yan Bingfeng and said.

"No, no, no way, how could it be!" Yan Bingfeng said incredulously, the fact that the punch of his strongest attack didn't make Han Qianli fall was something Yan Bingfeng couldn't accept.

"That's the difference between you and me, I don't fight back just because you're too weak." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Suddenly!

Yan Bingfeng's body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string.

No one saw what was going on here.

Yan Bingfeng's body was blocked by the side ropes of the ring, tensed out in a very exaggerated arc, and eventually fell outside the ring.

Yan Bingfeng, who was lying on the ground, was motionless.

The audience was also silent.

The reversal of events had come so quickly that those people simply couldn't react for a moment.

After all, in their eyes, Han Third Thousand should have fallen under this punch.

But now not only did Han 3,000 not fall, but Yan Bingfeng was unconscious under the ring.

"Did this him just throw a punch?"

"No, no, it was a leg out."

"How could it be a leg, I clearly saw it was a punch, he punched Yan Bingfeng out of the ring."

"It was clearly a kick out, I saw it with my own eyes."

Not a single person present really saw clearly as to how Han Kuanyuan had struck out, so everyone had their own opinion as to whether Han Kuanyuan had punched or kicked out, and no one was convinced, so they quickly argued.

The crowd at the Heaven and Earth Martial Dojo were all stunned, as such an outcome was unimaginable to anyone other than the master of the dojo, after all, their big brother was a championship favorite, how could he lose to a little kid in the second round of the preliminary round?

Although he didn't want to admit it, the truth was already in front of him, Yan Bingfeng was indeed unconscious outside the ring.

"Big Brother lost, lost?!"

"Master, big brother has actually lost."

The crowd of disciples looked pained, unwilling to accept such an ending.

But the pavilion master's expression was very straightforward, as this ending was within his expectations, and he also knew that even if Yan Bingfeng hadn't underestimated Han Qianli, he was afraid that he wouldn't be Han Qianli's opponent, which was an absolute difference in strength, and Yan Bingfeng's end was already predetermined from the moment he walked onto the ring.

"What are you guys still standing around for, go and carry big brother away." The pavilion master commanded to the crowd of disciples.

The crowd in the audience was still in a daze, and it wasn't until after the unconscious Yan Bingfeng was carried away by the Heaven and Earth Martial Dao Pavilion that they came back to their senses, and that's when they understood what had happened.

"How could this happen, Yan Bingfeng lost!"

"My idol, how could he lose the match."

"No, it's impossible,[www.avracity.com] I don't accept this result, it must be this guy who's pulling dirty tricks, I want the management of the Wuji Summit to thoroughly investigate this matter!"

Chapter 1188

Han 3,000 won the match, but did not win applause, because those crazy fans who lost their minds thought that Han 3,000 did not win the match with strength, but something fishy was going on, and in

their eyes, Yan Bingfeng was impossible to defeat, and he was certain to get the championship of this year's Wuji Summit, so this result was unacceptable to many people.

After Han Qianqian and Shi Jing left the venue, they were blocked by a group of little girl-like people.

One of the leading girls, with long light blue hair, should have been a beauty if she hadn't overdone the makeup, but unfortunately the exaggerated makeup instead hid her original appearance.

"Han Three Thousand Years, what kind of dirty tricks did you use!" The girl with long light blue hair questioned Han Marchand and had a superior attitude.

A dirty trick?

Seeing the real thing in the ring is not something you can just use dirty tricks for.

"If you're not convinced, you can let Yan Bingfeng stand up and fight me again, but in his current state, I'm afraid he won't be able to get out of his bed for a year and a half." Han Qianli said indifferently.

He didn't lay a death sentence on Yan Bingfeng, but serious injuries were definitely inevitable and would have a great impact on Yan Bingfeng's future martial dao.

But being able to survive in the hands of Han Giangli was already a thing to be grateful for.

The light blue girl with long hair gnashed her teeth in hatred after hearing this, as an avid follower of Yan Bingfeng, how could she tolerate such arrogance from Han Qianli?

And the truth that the martial path was like sailing against the current, she knew it very well, if Yan Bingfeng really had to lie in a hospital bed for a year and a half, then he would be completely ruined.

"Han Qianqian, I'll never let you off the hook on this matter, I'll make you pay the price."

Looking at her appearance, her family background shouldn't be low, otherwise, she wouldn't dare to casually say such words.

But even if it was the three big families of Yanjing, Han Qianxiang didn't even care about them, so how could she care about what a little girl said?

"If you want to trouble me, feel free to accompany me, but I advise you not to mess around, or else the family behind you can't afford it." Han Qianli warned.

The little girl smiled, and it was a very bright smile.

The family behind you can't afford it?

That was like a joke in her eyes, a big joke.

"What is there, that my Mo Family can't afford?" The little girl said proudly.

The Mo?

This can't be a coincidence!

I'm afraid that Mo Yanmoth is now figuring out how to return the Chi family's things, but I didn't think that the Mo family's junior would actually dare to trouble him.

"You're a member of the Mo family?" Han Three Thousand asked.

The reason for asking was out of curiosity, but in the little girl's opinion, Han Marchioness must be afraid.

After all, it was one of Yan Bingfeng's three big families, so it was reasonable for him to be afraid.

"Know that you're afraid, as long as you're willing to go to the hospital and kneel down in front of Yan Bingfeng's hospital room, I can consider letting you off the hook, remember, just consider oh." The little girl said.

"You'd better go back and ask Mo Yanmou who I am, he'll tell you what you should do." Han Giangli said.

The little girl's eyebrows furrowed, Mo Yanmoth was her grandfather and the one who spoiled her the most, how could this guy know her grandfather?

"Moyo, he doesn't really know your grandfather, does he."

One of the companions beside Han Qianqiang asked to Mo Whisper after he left.

Mo Whisper shook her head, she wasn't sure, but she knew that her grandfather was the best for her, so what if he knew him.

"Don't worry guys, I'll take revenge for Ice Peak, my grandfather loves me the most, so what's the point even if I know him." Mo Yan said.

Mo Ying believed that with the extent of her grandfather's indulgence, he would definitely help her, and this matter didn't need to be done through Mo Yanmou, she still had her own friends, enough to cause a lot of trouble for Han Giang.

The first time I was in the car, Shi Jing was very dissatisfied with the fact that Han Marchant won the competition but didn't win the applause, why should I be scolded after winning the competition?

"Little girl nowadays, I don't know what's going on, what's so good about that Yan Bingfeng." Shi Jing said helplessly.

Han Giang smiled bitterly, he knew that this was Shi Jing fighting for herself, but that was how the idol effect was, and it would get worse in the future.

For those little girls, it didn't matter at all what their idols did, all that mattered was that they liked it.

"Mom, Yan Bingfeng is quite handsome, it's normal for the little girls to like him." Han Marchian said.

Shi Jing left her mouth full of disdain and said, "Isn't my son handsome, you're much better looking than him."

The current Han Qianqian was not yet able to talk about the word handsome, after all, he still looked a bit young and tender, but the adult Han Qianqian definitely crushed most men in terms of face value, which was why Han Qianqian would attract so many peach blossoms.

Returning to the community.

Before entering the door, Han Three Thousand Thousand saw Wu Xin.

Since Wu Xin was rejected, but she was curious about the results of today's match, she could only wait at the entrance of the community for Han Three Thousand to return.

After seeing Han 3,000, Wu Xin rushed to Han 3,000's side at the first opportunity.

"How about it, did you win?" Wu Xin couldn't wait to ask.

Han Qianli looked a bit helpless, it looked like she had to move sooner, otherwise Wu Xin and him would only become more and more entangled, and in a way, it would be a disservice to Wu Xin, as Han Qianli would not be able to have anything to do with her.

"Of course I won, how could my son lose." Shi Jing said with a proud look on her face before Han Three Thousand Year had even opened her mouth.

"Awesome." Wu Xin said excitedly, this result was not unexpected, but it was a pity that she wasn't there to see Han Three Thousand's great display of strength.

"We'll be moving soon, so you go live your normal life." After saying this, Han Qianli directly walked away.

Shi Jing sighed helplessly, hurting the little girl's heart like this, he really didn't have any sense of pity at all ah.

But feelings were not something that Shi Jing was in a position to help Han Qianli with, so he could only let Han Qianli go.

"Wu Xin, you're a good girl, but, 3000, he's still young after all, and I can feel your affection for him, but it's really unlikely that you'll be with him," Shi Jing said to Wu Xin.

Wu Xin was stunned in place, she didn't know why she had a crush on Han 3,000, every night when she closed her eyes, her mind was filled with Han 3,000's face, it was like she was possessed.

Chapter 1189

"I didn't expect him to live in such a shabby place."

A few sisters from Moyo appeared after Han Marchand entered the community, and it was clear that they had followed Han Marchand back to his residence, which must have wanted to avenge Yan Bingfeng's death.

"Rumor has it that he's been kicked out of the Han family, and it looks like it's true."

"Mowgli, we don't really want to go to a place like this, it's dirty, it's all lower class people living here."

"Yeah, I don't want to go to such a trashy place."

Those who were able to become sisters with Mo Whisper, their family backgrounds were naturally not bad, so they were faced with this kind of old neighborhood, full of dislike, after all, they were all golden girls who lived in villa compounds, when had they ever been to such a place.

Mo Yu put her eyes on Wu Xin at this time, just now Han Giang had a conversation with her, these two must be friends, there was a very simple way to get Han Giang to show up voluntarily.

"No need, you guys look at that woman, she must be Han 3000's friend." Mo Yan said.

A few of the girlfriends immediately understood what Mo Yan meant when they heard Mo Yan say that.

"Hurry up and go, don't let her get away."

"If she goes in, we won't have a chance."

"On."

Several people flocked together.

Wu Xin, who had returned to her senses, was about to go home when a few shiny women stopped her.

"What do you guys want?" Wu Xin asked with a puzzled face, she didn't know any of these people, so why were they in front of her?

"Come with us," Mo Yan said indifferently.

Wu Xin felt very strange and asked, "Why?"

"You don't need to know why," Moyo said.

Wu Xin rolled her eyes, who were these people that she had to leave just to be let go?

"Excuse me, I'm going home." Wu Xin said and prepared to leave.

When she had just wiped the tube with Mo, Wu Xin suddenly grabbed her hair, and it was the very strong kind, so painful that Wu Xin just screamed out.

"What do you want, let go of me." Wu Xin said.

Mo Yan pulled Wu Xin's hair hard again and said, "B*tch, I didn't want to fight you, but if you're so insensitive, don't blame me for being rude."

After saying that, Mo Yan directly pulled Wu Xin and walked towards her car.

Wu Xin wanted to struggle, but her scalp was about to be ripped off by Mo Yan, so she had to follow her.

After the group got into the car, Mo Whisper had no intention of letting go of Wu Xin, as if she was venting her anger at Han Qianqian on Wu Xin.

"What do you guys want?" Wu Xin had a bad feeling, although she didn't know these people, but her intuition told her that the people who came were not good, and it would probably be dangerous if she followed them.

"What nonsense, shut up quickly." One of the girlfriends in Mo Whisper set off Wu Xin's quarrel and slapped Wu Xin directly.

These little girls were hitting people, but they weren't soft at all, and red marks immediately appeared on Wu Xin's face.

"If you talk nonsense, I'll strip you naked and throw you off." Mo Yan gritted her teeth and said.

Wu Xin was terrified as she looked at Mo Yan's fierce eyes.

She knew that the woman in front of her wasn't simple, a brand name, definitely not born from an ordinary family.

But Wu Xin couldn't imagine where exactly she had offended these rich women and why they would deal with her.

The car drove towards a famous villa area in Yanjing, a place that only the very rich could afford, Wu Xin used to feel guilty passing by here, never thought that one day, she would actually be able to enter the villa area, just this way, it made her worried and scared.

After parking in front of one of the villas, Wu Xin was brought into the home.

The decoration could be described in four words of splendor, the most luxurious Wu Xin had ever seen in her life, so much so that she simply couldn't describe it with words.

Just as Wu Xin was immersed in shock, someone suddenly kicked her, so much so that she fell straight to the ground, which made Wu Xin recover from her shock.

"Never seen such a luxurious place before, is it like heaven compared to the shabby neighborhood you live in?" Mo Yan said to Wu Xin with a sneer on her face, this place was bought by Mo Yan specifically to give to her, other than her, no one else in the Mo family was qualified to live here.

"What do you guys want? I have no grudge against you guys, so why are you doing this to me." Wu Xin said very helplessly, she was still in a fog, she didn't know what she had done wrong, and she thought she couldn't offend a lady of this level, after all, none of them had ever been approached.

"If you don't know now, you'll know later, you can only be blamed for meeting someone else." Mo Yan said disdainfully, when she thought of Han Qianqian's arrogance like that, Mo Yan was especially injustice for Yan Bingfeng.

In Mo Yan's eyes, Yan Bingfeng should be invincible, how could he lose to a little kid, and this little kid was also the Han family's famous wasteful young master.

Mo Yan thought there must be something fishy about this, so she had to find a way to dismantle it, she had to vindicate Yan Bingfeng.

"Mo Whisper, what about her." A lady friend asked to Mo Whisper.

Mo Whisper looked at Wu Xin and said, "I'll go find some rope, tie her up first and torture her for a few days."

A few women laughed in unison, not making any objections to this kind of action from Mo Whisper, as if it was just a very normal thing in their eyes.

These people, who all had extremely strong protective umbrellas behind them, had made many mistakes since they were young, but due to the backstage, they never paid the price for their mistakes, which led to them becoming increasingly lawless, things like this type of kidnapping were actually something they had already done, and it was often because of very small disputes.

At this time, at Han Three Thousand's house.

Shi Jing asked to Han 3000, "Are you really planning to move?"

"Yeah." Han Giangli said as if it was a matter of course, the only way to no longer have any entanglement with Wu Xin was to leave her circle of life.

"You have to be so desperate, she's at least a girl, but she's just a little more concerned about you." Shi Jing advised.

"Mom, I have my own reasons, and it's a disguised way of protecting her," Han Marchant said.

Seeing Han Three Thousand's unmoved appearance, estimating that it was useless to continue persuading her, Shi Jing could only say, "Fine, do whatever you want, I, too, am just mentioning it casually, and the most important thing is to follow your own will."

Han Qianli smiled and said, "Later, I'll definitely tell you why, and at that time, you'll understand why I'm doing all this."

Although Shi Jing was curious, Han 3000 had already made it clear that he would only tell her later, so she didn't rush to ask.

Chapter 1190

Shi Jing's attitude towards Han Qianqian had been completely different from before, and without the influence of Nangong Qianqiu, Shi Jing appeared [www.avracity.com] more and more like a normal mother, which showed that her nature had not rejected Han Qianqian.

Of course, this was actually confirmed a long time ago, when Shi Jing returned to the role of a normal mother after she had settled in the Genting Mountain villa area.

To move, naturally, she needed a good bad situation, after all, the current Han Three Thousand didn't need to hide it from Nangong Qianqiu anymore, so after calling Qin Lin, Han Three Thousand's request was simple and straightforward, needing a quiet, spacious and comfortable space.

Qin Lin didn't dare to slow down on anything Han 3,000 ordered, and based on Han 3,000's request, Qin Lin quickly contacted a villa seller, this villa area is not the top level in Yanjing, but the advantage is that it can be moved in immediately, which can help Han 3,000 save a lot of time.

After learning that they had found a new place to live, Han Three Thousand and Shi Jing started to pack their luggage.

There wasn't much luggage, just some clothes, and it didn't take too much time.

As they walked out of the house with their luggage, Shi Jing even asked Han Three Thousand, "Do you want to say goodbye to her?"

"No, let's go." Han Giangli said.

After going downstairs, Qin Lin was already waiting at the front door.

When he saw Han Three Thousand and Shi Jing, he immediately went forward to help them carry their luggage.

Qin Lin knew a lot about Han Three Thousand's recent performance at the Wuji Summit, especially the fact that Han Three Thousand's victory over Yan Bingfeng had caused a huge stir in the upper echelons of Yanjing.

As the favorite to win the championship, Han Three Thousand was the dark horse that ended the road to advancement at the beginning of the second round, and Han Three Thousand did not fail to make people's eyes drop.

"Boss, I've already discussed it with the original owner, you can move in first, and I'll slowly hand over the rest of the formalities to him." Qin Lin said to Han Qianqian.

Qin Lin was absolutely at ease when it came to his work, and so far, Qin Lin hadn't had any problems.

"How has the company been lately?" Han Giangli casually asked, now he was no longer too concerned about Feng Qian's development, after all, his personal influence was already strong enough, and Feng Qian only existed as an appendage.

"Recently, Feng Qian has settled in several big projects of the Yang family, and it's developing very well now." Qin Lin said, in the early stages of the company, Qin Lin had gone to great lengths to not bring much revenue to the company, but now, all he had to do was sit in his office every day and countless collaborations would actively come to him, which couldn't help but make Qin Lin feel a bit sad that the changes that Han Qianqian had brought to Feng Qian were just too great.

And this also disguised how powerful Han Three Thousand's influence was.

"The company will be fully managed by you in the future, so if you don't encounter any trouble, you don't need to report anything to me." Han Marchian said.

"Boss, how could the company be in trouble, with your current status, who would dare to mess with Feng Qian." Qin Lin smiled, he wasn't joking when he said that, as long as Han Three Thousand was in Yanjing, absolutely no one dared to touch Feng Qian, now those big and small families were trying to cooperate with Feng Qian, what Qin Lin did every day was to sift out the cooperation of those small families.

And recently, many people had given Qin Lin big gifts, hoping to reach a cooperation with Feng Qian in this way, but they were all rejected by Qin Lin.

Faced with the temptation of money, Qin Lin was unmoved because he knew very well that Han Qianqian had given him his current position, so he mustn't do those impure things behind Han Qianqian's back.

Listening to the conversation between the two of them, Shi Jing couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

If Nangong Qianqiu hadn't insisted on putting the future of the Han family on Han Jun and instead chose Han Qianqiang, would the current Han family still be like this?

Using Feng Qian as an example, if all these resources were used for the Han family, would the Han family worry about returning to the top?

It had to be said that Nangong Qianqiu really was so wrong, and now that she was still obsessed, she really didn't know when she would be able to understand that Han Qianqiang was the future of the Han family.

"What's wrong?" Seeing Shi Jing's expression of emotion, Han Qianqian asked.

Shi Jing shook her head and said with a bitter smile on her face, "I was wondering when Nangong Qianqiu would understand her mistake."

Han Qianqian smiled, Nangong Qianqiu's stubbornness wasn't something an ordinary person could understand, and I'm afraid it wouldn't be simple for her to admit her mistake herself.

Of course, it wasn't impossible, by the time Nangong Boling appeared, perhaps she would come to terms with reality, after all, the Nangong family was a true money empire, its power spread all over the world, if even Nangong Boling didn't dare to underestimate Han Qianqiu, what other qualifications did Nangong Qianqiu have to underestimate Han Qianqiu?

"She'll understand." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Arriving at the villa, the environment here was completely different compared to the previous neighborhood, but what kind of environment to live in didn't make much difference to Han Three Thousand, after all, Han Three Thousand was used to a tough environment at the Han family compound.

But for Shi Jing, the feeling was completely different, after all, the dilapidated neighborhood was still quite a bit different from the Han family compound, and it was naturally a good thing for her to be able to return to living in a good environment again.

"Boss, if you need anything, feel free to call me." Qin Lin said to Han Qianqian.

"Okay, there's nothing else, you can go ahead and get busy." Han Qianqian said.

"Yes."

After Qin Lin left, Shi Jing and Han Three Thousand chose their own rooms and went back to their rooms to pack their luggage.

Han 3000 didn't have many things, a few simple sets of clothes, and after he packed up, he went to the balcony on the second floor.

The former owner should be very fond of this area, so he had deliberately created it with a place to drink tea, a resting chair, and a small pond with fish in it.

Just as Han Qianli was about to take a cozy break, the phone rang.

"What's wrong?" The call was from Chi Yi Yun, so Han Qianli's tone became extraordinarily concerned.

"Just now, Mo Yanmou called my father and wanted us to go to the Mo family." It was in an inquiring tone that Qi Yiyun spoke these words to Han 3,000 because Qi Donglin didn't know whether or not he should go.

Mo Yanmou contacted Qi Donglin at this point in time, he must have already made his choice, after Han 3,000 had experienced the match with Yan Bingfeng, he probably knew that he couldn't just mess with Han 3,000 at the moment.

"Tomorrow, I'll come with you guys." Han Three Thousand said.

"Okay." Chi Yi Yun simply returned.

"By the way, are you still used to living in the new place?" Han Marchand asked a nosy question.

"If you care about me so much, why didn't you visit me?"