

## His True Colors Chapter 1191-1200

### Chapter 1191

Qi Yiyun's words left Han 3,000 speechless, not knowing what to reply, he was just asking a casual question, but he didn't expect Qi Yiyun to ask such a serious question.

Although he had a good feeling for Chi Yiyun in his heart, Han Qian also knew that his wife would still be Su Yingxia, just because he was reborn didn't mean that he would change these things, and the fact that Su Yingxia was a reincarnated body and had an inseparable relationship with him was even more something that Han Qian couldn't ignore.

"There's nothing else, I'll hang up first." After saying that, Han Qianli quickly hung up the phone, not daring to delay at all.

"What's wrong?" At this time, Shi Jing just happened to come to the balcony and saw Han Qianli looking panicked and asked curiously, after all, she could rarely see Han Qianli with such an expression.

"No ..... it's nothing." Han Third Thousand said with a calm demeanor.

"Nothing?" Shi Jing looked at Han Qianqian with a questioning expression, he was clearly hiding things, how could it be nothing?

"It's not, by any chance, that little girl's phone, is it?" Shi Jing guessed that Han Giang had helped the Chi family for no reason, something Shi Jing had always suspected, and although Han Giang didn't admit to liking Chi Yiyun, in Shi Jing's opinion, the source of this matter was definitely on Chi Yiyun.

"What little girl?" Han Qianli asked with a dazed face.

"Don't pretend with me, you're my son, how else can you fool me?" Shi Jing looked as if she had already seen through Han Qianli with her old god.

"I didn't lie to you, I really don't know who the little girl you're talking about is." Han Qianqian's mind wasn't a child anymore, so it was naturally impossible for Shi Jing to be swindled out of the truth with a few words.

Shi Jing sighed and said, "I sort of understand why you're so desperate for Wu Xin, so it's because your heart has a purpose."

Heart belongs, these four words were used correctly, and it was indeed because of this reason that Han Qianqian didn't want to get too involved with Wu Xin.

But who it belonged to, Shi Jing guessed wrongly, after all, she didn't even know that Su Yingxia existed right now.

"Mom, why don't you hire a nanny, the house is so big, and you usually need to do some cleaning and stuff." Han Qianli changed the subject.

"No need, mom can do these things by herself." Shi Jing said, there used to be maids in the Han family, almost all the household chores didn't need to be done by Shi Jing, although it was easy, this also lost the joy of life.

This time, living with Han Qianqian, doing chores and cooking, instead made Shi Jing feel that her life was full, and although she was a little tired, she was also happy.

"Are you sure?" Han Qian Qian doubted that this home now wasn't what it was before, just the area that needed to be cleaned was many times larger, Han Qian Qian really doubted Shi Jing's ability to handle so many things on her own.

Sensing Han three thousand's doubts about herself, Shi Jing walked directly to her side, grabbed Han three thousand's ear, and said, "What's the drop, are you doubting my mother's ability?"

"No, no, I'm just talking off the cuff." Han Qianli quickly begged for forgiveness, now in this world, other than Shi Jing who dared to treat Han Qianli this way, I'm afraid there was only Su Yingxia left.

Shi Jing pretended to pull a fierce grip, but in reality didn't use much force, then said in a threatening tone, "Is Old Mother something you can underestimate, you concentrate on your own business, everything at home, just leave it to me."

"Yes, yes, mom is the best, that's okay." Han Giangli smiled helplessly.

The mother and son playing around was something that had never happened before in her life, because of Nangong Qianqiu's persecution and influence, there wasn't much time Shi Jing could see Han Giang.

Now, Shi Jing had finally felt what it meant to feel the joy that came from parent-child interaction.

The same was true for Han Qianqiang as well, a warm feeling that made him feel that living a new life was something to cherish.

That night, to celebrate moving to a new home, Shi Jing had made two extra dishes.

It had to be said that Shi Jing's cooking skills had improved greatly by now, which showed that she was still very talented in this area.

The next day, Han Qianli went to Yang Wanlin's villa early in the morning.

It was considered safe for the three members of the Qi family to live here without being harassed by anyone, but this had nothing to do with the place, but rather that Mo Yanmoth didn't dare to easily

do anything to the family, or else with Mo Yanmoth's power, it wouldn't be a difficult task to investigate where they were living.

"Han Qianqian, what is the reason why Mo Yanmoth suddenly asked us to go to the Mo family?" Qi Donglin was a little worried and asked Han Qianli.

Han Qianli still remembered that when Qi Donglin took mother and daughter to the Mo family, they were in high spirits, so why did they wimp out now?

"It should be discussing how to return what was taken from you, to you." Han Giangli said with a smile.

"Will he really be willing?" Qi Donglin didn't quite believe it and said that he knew very well what kind of person Mo Yanmou was, so the agreement between Han Giang and Mo Yanmou seemed unlikely to Qi Donglin.

And today also seemed like a trip to the Hongmen Banquet to Qi Donglin.

Last time, Chi Donglin was confused with anger, that's why he dragged the mother and daughter into the danger together, but now he had calmed down and knew how stupid his actions were, not only did he almost harm himself, he also harmed his wife and daughter.

"Weren't you quite a powerful person before, barging right into the Mo family, why are you afraid now?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

Chi Donglin looked sweaty and said, "People will always do irrational things when they're angry, but I've calmed down now."

It seemed that Chi Donglin had come to his senses after being beaten up.

"Don't worry, with me here, Mo Yanmu won't dare to do anything to you," Han Giangli said.

Trusting a child, this was all a bit irrational anyways.

But Han Third Thousand's performance whether at the Wuji Summit or the Mo Family showed that he was qualified enough to say such things.

And now in this situation, Chi Donglin had no better choice than to trust Han Qianqian.

"Alright, when do we leave." Qi Donglin asked.

"Just now."

Qi Donglin had no intention of taking Ouyang Fei and Qi Yiyun with him, after all, going to the Mo family was considered to be going deep into the tiger's den, and if anything really happened, he didn't want to implicate the two mothers and daughters.

But Chi Yiyun, it was clear that she didn't have the idea of staying at home by herself.

"I'm going too." Qi Yiyun said.

"Yi Yun, you stay at home, Dad will be back soon." Qi Donglin said.

Chi Yi Yun looked at Han Giang, her eyes particularly determined, and said, "I'm going."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, Han Qianli knew how stubborn she was, after all, she had been rejected countless times and hadn't given up.

"Let's go, let's go together, I can guarantee that you'll be unharmed."

## **Chapter 1192**

Qi Yiyun believed Han Qianli's words one hundred percent, after all, in the beginning in the Mo family, if it wasn't for Han Qianli's presence, their family of three wouldn't have been able to leave unharmed.

But in Qi Donglin's eyes, although Han 3,000 was powerful, it was only a child after all, and last time Mo Yanmou was unprepared, that's why Han 3,000 had the upper hand, this trip to the Hongmen Banquet, Mo Yanmou was probably prepared, in this situation, if he still had his wife and daughter with him, if they encountered danger, it would definitely harm these two.

"Yi Yun, listen to Dad, wait for me at home, I'll be back soon." Qi Donglin said.

Han Giang smiled, he knew that Qi Donglin didn't want to believe him, but that was normal, after all, it was the safety of Ouyang Fei and Qi Yiyun that was at stake, and as a husband and father, it was reasonable for him to have such worries.

But the look in Chi Yiyun's eyes that believed in him was surprising to Han Giang, she didn't seem to be worried about the danger of going to the Mo family at all.

"Yi Yun, let's just stay at home and stay with mom." Ouyang Fei also spoke up to persuade her.

Yi Yun shook her head with a firm attitude and said, "I have to go."

"Why?" Han Giangli asked with a curious face, Chi Yiyun couldn't help in this matter, but she was going to be very determined.

"I want to see what else you can do to the Mo family, how powerful you are." Chi Yi Yun said.

This made Han Qianli a bit confused, but the reason why Chi Yiyun wanted to go to the Mo family was too laughable.

"Girl, can't you tell Dad to save his heart, do you know how dangerous it is to go to the Mo family." Qi Donglin said helplessly, although Qi Yiyun was still young, in order to cultivate her independence, Qi Donglin let Qi Yiyun make decisions for what she wanted to do very early on, while he only gave some advice as an aid.

Qi Yiyun's independence had also never disappointed Qi Donglin, every decision she had made before was beyond the maturity of her peers, but today this matter, in Qi Donglin's opinion, was still lacking in consideration.

"Dad, I don't think there's any danger, isn't the Mo family returning things to us, how could it be dangerous?" Chieyun said.

Still?

Whether or not Mo Yanmou would actually do this, Chi Donglin didn't have a clue in his heart, and with the Mo Yanmou he knew, there was a high probability that he wouldn't compromise, and his willingness to go with Han Marchant this time was just a slight fluke.

"I've already wasted a lot of time, I have other things to do today, so you guys should decide as soon as possible." Han Three Thousand couldn't decide this matter for Chi Donglin, Chi Yi Yun was his daughter after all, he should be the one to decide whether to go or not.

"Let's go." As soon as Han Qianli's voice fell, Qi Yiyun said, not giving Qi Donglin a chance at all.

Qi Donglin sighed helplessly, this daughter was stubborn and couldn't be pulled back by nine oxen, just like a stone in a latrine, smelly and hard.

Watching [Book Interest Pavilion [www.avracity.com](http://www.avracity.com)] as Qi Yiyun took the lead in going out, Qi Donglin could only say to Ouyang Fei, "Don't worry, I will bring my daughter back safely."

Although Ouyang Fei was worried, but in this situation, she could only nod her head.

The three of them, left the villa and hailed a car.

Qi Donglin sat in the passenger seat, while Han Giangli and Qi Yiyun sat in the back seat.

Along the way, Qi Yiyun would peek at Han Giang two times from time to time, and although Han Giang discovered the situation, she didn't point out that although once Qi Yiyun loved Han Giang and was willing to give him everything, the current Qi Yiyun was still just a little girl, and Han Giang couldn't substitute her previous feelings into her current life.

"I know you." Qi Yiyun suddenly spoke up.

This stunned Han 3000, could it be that she still knew the future?

"What do you mean you know me?" Han 3,000 asked.

"You're a member of the Han family and you've been called a waste young master," Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Giang sent a sigh of relief, it was just this matter, Han Giang almost mistakenly thought she knew what was going to happen in the future, fearing that her rebirth had affected Chi Yiyun.



"It's not surprising that many people know about this matter," Han Three Thousand said.

Chi Yiyun frowned slightly and said, "How could it not be strange?"

"Uh ..... weird?" Han Giangli didn't quite understand as he looked at Chi Yi Yun, he didn't understand what was strange.

"Of course it's strange, you're so powerful, why are you called trash, is your family, are you all blind?" Chi Yi Yun's very serious eyes looked at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian couldn't laugh or cry, her words should have come from her heart, or else the eyes wouldn't be so serious.

But there were no truly blind people in the Han family, and Nangong Qianqiu wasn't blind, it was just that she had made a mistake and wasn't willing to correct it in time, much less admit it.

"You should know that excellent people aren't necessarily accepted by everyone," Han Qianqiu said.

"Why?" Qi Yiyun looked at Han Qianlian in confusion.

"Because ..... because, in some people's eyes, you're identified as trash, and even if that's not true, they don't want to admit it," Han Marchian said.

"Why wouldn't they admit it?" Chi Yi Yun continued to ask.

Han Giangli was just about to explain when he suddenly realized that Chi Yi Yun's follow-up question was simply a bottomless pit of a hundred thousand whys, where could he explain it all.

"How old are you this year?" Han Qianli didn't want to waste her breath on this issue, so she had to change the subject.

"Ten years old." Chi Yi Yun paused and continued, "You still haven't said why they won't admit it."

Han Qianqiang's hall of fame darkened, not expecting this ninny to be a curious baby when she was small, so many pestering questions.

But when she grew up, Chi Yi Yun was equally good at pestering people as long as it was something she was convinced of, such as the fact that Han Giang had fallen into Chi Yi Yun's hands a few times and was close to being strong enough to be f\*cked by Chi Yi Yun.

"You're still young, you'll gradually understand these truths later," Han Three Thousand could only say.

Chi Yiyun trailed off, clearly a little disgruntled, and muttered, "Are you big?"

Faced with this question, Han Qianli could only turn his head to look out the window, he was now not very old, and really did not have any qualifications to lecture Chi Yi Yun.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Qi Donglin felt Han Qianli's helplessness and couldn't help but have the corners of his mouth turn up, as he would often feel like this and would be dumbfounded by Chi Yi Yun's questions, not expecting that there was another person besides him who could be treated like this.

"It's almost time, no parking is allowed at the entrance, so I can only put you in front a bit." At this time, the driver spoke up.

## Chapter 1193

After getting off the car, Qi Donglin was extremely nervous, and even his expression became much more rigid.

But Chi Yiyun, the little ninny, was very calm and didn't know if she didn't know how to be afraid at all, or if she really wasn't afraid.

But one thing was for sure, Qi Yiyun who was following Han Qianli did have a lot of courage, and she was convinced of Han Qianli in her heart, so she wouldn't have too much to fear.

"Han Three Thousand, I always feel that something isn't right, are you sure there's no danger?" Chi Donglin asked Han Qianli with a guilty conscience.

"Without the anger, are you that afraid?" Han Giangli asked with a smile, the last time Chi Donglin went straight into the Mo house, he was a fearless man, a complete contrast to this time.

Chi Donglin looked embarrassed, it was true, he was scared without the added emotion of anger, and even now when he recalled what happened last time, he thought he was confused before he dared to go to the Mo house.

"Don't worry, with me here, no one can hurt you," Han Giangli said.

If Mo Yanmou was a smart person, then all he had to do today was to return what he had taken from the Chi family.

Taking a step back, even if Mo Yanmoth did set a trap for Han Three Thousand, in Earth, Han Three Thousand had no opponent, but the worst that could happen was a fight.

Arriving at the door, the door directly opened.

Han 3,000 looked at the surveillance camera at the door, behind which Mo Yanmou must be watching them.

"Stop." Just as Han three thousand was about to go in, there was a sudden scolding.

Han Three Thousand turned her head, and Mo Yangyi was furiously walking towards her.

Mo Yan had just returned from her secret base and had given Wu Xin a good torment again, but what she hadn't expected was to have just returned home and run into Han Qianqian, a hateful fellow.

"Han Qianxiang, how dare you come to my house." Mo Yan gritted her teeth as she looked at Han Three Thousand, she had learned from the hospital that Yan Bingfeng's injuries were so severe that this year's Martial Arts Summit was considered to be ruined, and it was unknown when his body would recover, so Mo Yan's hatred for Han Three Thousand was almost as if she had k\*llled her father's enemy.

"Mo Yangyang sent me, if you have any opinions, you can go ask Mo Yangyang," Han Three Thousand said.

"You're full of sh\*t, how could my grandfather see a little person like you." Mo said disdainfully, who was Mo Yanmoth, that was the supreme figure in the Yanjing business world, in ordinary time, even those who wore high hats had to make an appointment to meet Mo Yanmoth, what did Han 3000 have to do?

"So, you're going to stop me?" Han Qianli smiled and said.

Mo Yan directly blocked in front of Han Giang and said with a bullish look, "This is my house, I won't let you in, what can you do, do you dare to hit me?"

Han Qianli shrugged helplessly, he wasn't ready to do anything to a girl like Mo Yangyang who had no hands.

"Mo Yan Gotham, it would be better if you came out to greet me, otherwise, this precious granddaughter of yours might cause you a lot of trouble." Han Giangli said as he looked at the surveillance camera.

Since the door could open of its own accord, it meant that Mo Yanmoth had seen him coming, and since he had seen him, he should be allowed to come out and take care of Mo Whisper, the difficult little girl.

Hearing this, Mo Yangyi sneered, this guy actually called out to his grandfather to come out and greet him, was he crazy, what kind of person did he really think he was?

"Are you telling me a joke, Han Qianli, how could my grandfather come out to greet you." Moyo said.

"Will he or won't he, just wait and see." Han Qianqian said.

Mo Yu was disgruntled in her heart, she really couldn't stand to see Han Three Thousand's arrogant appearance, especially when she thought of Yan Bingfeng's injuries, she couldn't control her anger.

"Han Qianqian, do you know that you ruined Yan Bingfeng's Martial Arts Summit this year." Mo Yan said in a cold voice.

"In the ring, fists and feet have no eyes." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"A good fist and feet without eyes, I'll make you regret it." Mo said, she wasn't in a hurry to tell Han Qianqian about capturing Wu Xin because she hadn't vented enough of her anger and she needed more time to torment Wu Xin.

"I advise you, before you do anything, use your head and think about whether or not you have the ability to mess with me, or else, what happens is not something you can control." Han Giangli said, he was well aware of the revenge tactics of these rich kids, they had backers so they could do whatever they wanted.

Mo Yan smiled coldly, she was the eldest miss of the Mo family, why didn't she have the qualifications to mess with a little Han family trash?

At that moment, Mo Yan Moth finally appeared, and showed up in person.

"Moyo, what are you doing?" Mo Yanmoth said.

Hearing Mo Yanmoth's voice, Mo Yanmoth was frightened, although Mo Yanmoth spoiled her very much, he was also very strict with her.

"Grandpa, what are you doing here." Mo Yangyi asked in panic.

"Han Qianqian is my friend, how can you block him from the door." Mo Yangyang reprimanded.

Mo Yangyi was stunned, this guy, he was actually invited by grandpa?

How is that possible!

How did Grandpa get so close to a little kid?

"Grandpa, I ..... I didn't." Moyo denied.

"There's nothing else to do, hurry back to your room." Mo Yangyan said.

Mo Yu nodded and slipped away with quickened steps, her heart couldn't help but feel a little hairy, if Han Giang was really close to Mo Yanmou, what would be the consequences of what she did to Wu Xin if Han Giang knew about it?

"I'm sorry, this granddaughter of mine isn't very understanding." Mo Yanmoth said to Han Qianli with an apologetic face.

Watching Mo Yanmoth act this way, Qi Donglin was surprised inside, he was a bit too polite to Han Qianli, how could he be so polite to a child with his high position?

"Mo Yanmoth, this granddaughter of yours, is a fanatic fan of Yan Bingfeng, Yan Bingfeng lost to me, so she hates me with a passion, this matter has nothing to do with you, right?" Han Qianqian said indifferently, this was clearly saying that Mo Yanmoth had arranged for Yan Bingfeng to be his opponent, and that was why he had stirred up Mo's hatred for him.

Mo Yan Gotham didn't go deeper into this topic, although Yan Bingfeng was indeed arranged by him, how could he admit such a thing in front of Han Giang's face?

"Let's go to the backyard and talk about it, I've already prepared tea to drink while we talk." Mo Yanmoth said.

After the group arrived at the backyard, Mo Yanmoth personally poured a cup of tea for Han Qianli, which Qi Donglin and Qi Yiyun didn't have a share of, which inevitably made Qi Donglin feel a little embarrassed.

Even Han Qianqian had a share, yet he could only smell the tea?

Faced with this situation, Qi Donglin had nothing to disagree with, he was self-aware, if it wasn't for Han Qianqian, he wouldn't have the courage to come to the Mo family today, how could he still be qualified to drink tea?

"Such a simple test and having you decide to let go, Mo Yanmoth, that doesn't quite fit your style of doing things ah." After taking a shallow sip of tea, Han Qianli took the lead in stirring up the topic and was very straightforward, directly bringing this matter of Mo Yanmoth arranging for Yan Bingfeng to become his opponent to the table.

Now that he had opened the windows of the sky to speak out, Mo Yanmoth was not the kind of person who dared to do anything, and smiled and said, "Your strength is greatly beyond my expectations, Yan Bingfeng is not the strongest in Yanjing, but he is the most powerful among the younger generation, and you are even younger than him."

After a pause, Mo Yan Gotham continued, "The world in the future is the world of the young, and the energy that this potential team of yours can explode is something that I can't imagine right now, so after weighing the pros and cons, I see no reason for the Mo Family to stand against you."

Mo Yanmou wouldn't compromise with Han 3,000 just because of a match, he thought about the longer term, after all, he was old now, the Mo family had only gotten to where it was today under his influence, once he returned to the yellow earth, the Mo family's position in Yanjing would definitely change, and the current Mo family didn't have anyone who could really hold up the beam, maybe, after his death, the Mo family would be defeated by those descendants, this wasn't what Mo Yanmou wanted to see.

If the Mo Family's descendants could be allowed to form a friendship with Han Giang, the Mo Family might still be able to continue its glory.

Han Three Thousand quietly listened without answering, as he knew that Mo Yanmu would still have something to say.

"I can give up everything the Qi family has gained and still help the Qi family develop even more, but I have one condition," Mo Yanmoth said.



"Tell me about it."

"I hope, you can become the son-in-law of the Mo Family, the Mo Family has many well-groomed juniors, you can choose as many as you like, they are still young, if they grow up and change their appearance in the future, you can still choose again." Mo Yanmoth said.

Han Qianli had a mouthful of tea in his throat and almost didn't spurt it out.

He had expected Mo Yanmoth to impose conditions on him, but he had never dreamed that it would be such conditions!

Take your pick, and if you're not satisfied in the future, you can change it, what a fantastic idea!

"Ahem ..... Moyamoya, are you trying to choke me to death?" Han Qianli said with a speechless face.

"I have to ensure the future development of the Mo Family, and only you will be able to continue the Mo Family's glory." Mo Yanmou looked serious, not joking at all, this was the surest way he could think of, working with Feng Qian was also unstable in his opinion, only by rising to a family relationship could Han 3000 sincerely work for the Mo family.

"That's impossible." Han 3,000 refused bitterly, his wife, that was Su Yingxia, even if he was reborn for a lifetime, Han 3,000 couldn't change that fact, so other women were not in Han 3,000's consideration.

"Why?" Mo Yanmou was puzzled, in his opinion, it was impossible for Han Qian to refuse, after all, it was also a good thing for Han Qian.

Although he had Feng Qian now, Feng Qian was just a small company after all, even if it could grow in the future, it was still too far from the influence of the Mo Family.

With the Mo Family as a step, his future development, in addition to being able to reduce a lot of trouble, the upper limit would also be higher, and all of Han Qianli's rejection was really something that Mo Yanmou did not expect.

Qi Donglin on the side was also very surprised, this good thing fell on Han Qianli's head, he actually refused, this is really young and ignorant ah.

And didn't Mo Yanmou say that if he wasn't satisfied with his current choice in the future, he could still change it at will, so there was no need to worry about choosing someone ugly ah.

"I'm not interested in the Mo family's women." Han Qianli said simply and straightforwardly.

"You haven't met them yet, don't say things so absolutely, do you know that those girls from my Mo family have quite a few suitors out there, just the one you've just met, isn't she pretty enough?" Mo Yangyan said.

Mo Yan was considered top-notch regardless of her looks or figure, but it was impossible for Han Marchant to put his mind on these women, so their beauty and ugliness were not the focus of Han Marchant's choice at all.

"If you're going to use this as a condition, I'm afraid we won't be able to talk today." Han Qianqian said with a firm attitude.

Mo Yanmou took a deep breath and said, "I've given you enough face and paid a considerable price."

"What you took from the Chi family and now spit it out, is that a price to pay?" Han Qianqian faded.

Mo Yanmoth's expression became increasingly ugly, Han Qianli didn't give face at all, it was too much to take him seriously.

"I know you still have a backhand, so hurry up and show it, don't waste time." Han Marchian said.

It was true that Mo Yanmou still had an arrangement, but he was forced to go this far, he was unwilling to go this far, he still preferred to enter into a cooperation with Han Three Thousand, after all, the future world was the young man's, and offending Han Three Thousand, a young man with exceptional talent, was definitely not good for the future of the Mo family.

Unless ..... unless it was possible to kill Han Third Thousand.

But this matter, Mo Yanmou was unsure, even he had asked the most powerful person in the Yanjing martial world, and even he couldn't see how strong Han 3000 was, so how could this make Mo Yanmou dare to act rashly?

"Han 3,000, isn't there any room for discussion at all?" Mo Yan Gotham asked.

"No." Han Giang replied without even thinking about it.

Chi Donglin was tempted to say a word of moderation to Han Giang, as Mo Yanmou was clearly on the verge of anger, and messing with this black tiger would definitely not end well, but he was really not in a position to speak on his position.

"Since you don't agree to the matter of being the Mo Family's son-in-law, I want a thirty-year cooperation agreement, how about it?" Mo Yanmou took another step back and didn't tear his face off with Han 3,000 because of something that the strongest person in the Yanjing Martial Dao had said.

He said that the true strength hidden by Han Third Thousand was such that I'm afraid the entire Yanjing would not be able to find a rival, including himself.

Such words were very shocking to Mo Yanmou, as he knew exactly how powerful that expert was.

"Agreement?" Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh and said, "Mo Yan Gotham, you were born in the Dao, will the agreement really work?"

After a pause, Han Qianli continued, "But don't worry, I, Han Qianli, will never break my word, as long as the Mo Family doesn't move on my head, I will definitely help the Mo Family's position stay intact."

## **Chapter 1195**

Mo Yanmou's concessions didn't come in return for Han Three Thousand's concessions, but he wasn't angry either because he was well aware of the reasoning behind Han Three Thousand's words.

The thirty-year cooperation agreement was indeed just a formality and had no real value, and with Han 3000's strength wanting to go back on his words, there was nothing the Mo family could do, not to mention that he himself was a person who didn't take the agreement seriously.

Back then, Mo Yanmou, who was a Daoist, didn't know how many collaborations and agreements he had torn up to get to this point, so he himself was a person who didn't abide by agreements.

Moreover, Han Third Thousand had also said that as long as the Mo Family didn't move on his head, he would never embarrass the Mo Family, which Mo Yanmou was willing to believe.

"Han Giangli, I believe in you as a person." Mo Yanmoth said.

As soon as this was said, Chi Donglin almost dropped his jaw in shock.

In his opinion, Mo Yanmoth had already made concessions, Han Qianli should be sensible enough to accept it, and refusing it again would most likely make Mo Yanmoth turn over a new leaf, but he never expected that Mo Yanmoth would accept it again.

What was going on!

The current Mo Yanmou seemed to be a completely different person, becoming Chi Donglin didn't recognize him at all.

Looking at Han Giang's eyes again, Qi Donglin became very heavy, he knew that being able to make Mo Yanmou give in again and again was very directly related to Han Giang, meaning that in some ways, Han Giang made Mo Yanmou feel afraid, and that was why Mo Yanmou had done so.

But just a child who was just a little bit more powerful, how could he make Mo Yanmou, an old man, afraid?

Could it be that with Mo Yanmou's status, he couldn't even find a person who could deal with Han Qianli?

Thinking about it, Qi Donglin couldn't figure out the reason for it, but one thing he could be sure of was that the child in front of him, called Han Three Thousand Years, was by no means as simple as he had imagined.

If the Qi family could establish a very good relationship with him, they would definitely be able to have better development in the future.

"Mo Yan Gotham, I didn't expect you to compromise so easily, is there something else that happened in this that I don't know about?" Han Qianqiang curiously asked Mo Yanmoth.

Mo Yanmoth's expression was a bit stiff, he had said before that young people were the future of the world, but Han Qianqian was the most outstanding among the young people of this generation, so for the sake of the Mo Family's future, he had to establish a bridge of friendship between him and Han Qianqian, only in this way could the prosperity of the Mo Family continue.

But this was only part of the reason, the other part of the reason was because Mo Yanmou had investigated Han Qianqian.

When the Yao family was the first to stand up for Han 3000 at the Chamber of Commerce gathering, there was bound to be something fishy about it, so Mo Yanmoth investigated on the basis of this reason, and later it really made him discover something.

Yao Hanxing had offended a foreign assassin organization, and Yao Yuhai had exhausted all his domestic connections to resolve the matter, but the matter had somehow been left unresolved later.

There was also the Yang family's attitude towards Han 3,000.

What kind of person was Yang Bin? That was a tiger, how could he put his hopes for the Wuji Summit on Han Giang for no reason?

Previously, some people thought that Yang Bin was crazy and old and confused, that's why he did it, but it turned out that not only was Yang Bin not crazy, but Han 3000's performance at the Wuji Summit had already trended towards a solid championship.

It was based on these two points that Mo Yanmou would place even more importance on Han 3,000.

After all, the Yang family and the Mo family belonged to one of the three great families, and there was no way that the Yang family valued Han Three Thousand Dollars so highly without a reason.

"The Yang family and the Yao family." Mo Yanmou said.

He didn't say it very thoroughly, but by mentioning these two families, Han Three Thousand understood what it meant.

After smiling, Han Three Thousand said, "Don't worry, as long as there's no grudge against me, I won't just do anything to anyone."

Mo Yanmoth nodded his head, he had no other choice but to believe Han Three Thousand's words.

Mo Yanmoth also knew that his choice would probably make many people unbelievable, and even cause many people to gossip behind his back, but Mo Yanmoth also believed that these gossips would one day understand Han Three Thousand's potential, and at that time, these people would naturally understand how wise his current choice was.

What kind of ability would it take for a child to be able to push back an entire killer organization.

I'm afraid that a mere Martial Arts Summit would be just a game like playing house in his eyes!

Mo Yanmou stood up, walked over to Qi Donglin and said, "You go home first, I'll help you organize your company again, and I'll return all the resources to you."

Qi Donglin was a bit confused, was this even the end? It was much easier and quicker than he thought it would be, and there was no danger of anything happening.

"Mo, you're not kidding me." Qi Donglin said unbelievably.

With a bitter smile on his face, Mo Yan said, "In front of him, how dare I joke with you, my Mo family may be nothing in his eyes."

Qi Donglin took a deep breath of cold air, this was what kind of immortal character he had encountered to make Mo Yanmu say such words!

"Okay, I'll be home soon," Chi Tung Lin said, and it was just a matter of saying go.

"Don't worry, let's go together." Han Giangli shouted.

Qi Donglin was suddenly a little apprehensive, he hadn't expected this matter to turn out this way before, so he didn't feel Han Qianli's ability to do anything, he just treated Han Qianli as someone with more powerful skills.

And now, Qi Donglin didn't dare to underestimate Han 3,000 anymore, more importantly, Han 3,000 had become a mysterious and powerful figure in his eyes, and he was afraid that if he did something to displease Han 3,000, wouldn't he be finished?

"Okay ..... okay." Qi Donglin said.

Before Han Qianli left, he reminded Mo Yanmoth again, "That girl called Mo Yanmoth, she's an avid fan of Yan Bingfeng, as you know, Yan Bingfeng lost to me, so she's not satisfied in her heart and said that she wants to seek revenge on me, I feel that I need to remind you to avoid things from getting out of hand."

Mo Yanmoth nodded with a serious face, this kind reminder from Han Qianli was actually a reluctance to clash with the Mo family, so Mo Yanmoth naturally had to take it seriously.

"Don't worry, I will definitely explain it clearly and never let her cause you any trouble." Mo Yanmoth said.



After Han Giangli nodded, he left.

Immediately, Mo Yanmou went to Mo Yanmou's room.

It was seen that Mo Yangyi's room was a mess, and everything that could fall was shattered in place.

## **Chapter 1196**

That's what happens when Missy loses her temper, she doesn't care how expensive they are or were before, money is just a number to her anyway, and she's never had any trouble making money, if she doesn't have any, she reaches out and asks her family for it, never to be denied.

"What are you doing?" Mo Yanmoth asked Mo Yanmoth in a harsh voice to Mo Yanmoth.

Mo Yangyang directly shed tears, she knew that her grandfather loved her the most, so the tactic of spilling her guts was very useful in front of Mo Yangyang, and every time she cried, she almost always answered her requests.

"Grandpa, how could you let Han Qianli come to our house, don't you know what he has done?" Mo Yan complained to Mo Yan.

"Just because he won against Yan Bingfeng at the Wuji Summit?" Mo Yan Gotham asked.

"Win?" When he heard this, Mo Yu's face immediately raised disdain and said, "If he won Yan Bingfeng by legitimate means, I have nothing to say, but he must have used despicable means, or else he, he's a trash, how could he win Yan Bingfeng, and Yan Bingfeng didn't even need to participate in the

preliminary rounds, how could he become a rival with him in the preliminary rounds, there must be someone working in secret. , what a despicable and shameless person."

The Mo Yan who said this, had no idea that the person she called despicable and shameless was standing right in front of her, because the reason Yan Bingfeng was on the stage was because Mo Yan had arranged it.

"Legitimate means? How do you know that he didn't use normal means, is it not normal for Yan Bingfeng to lose?" Mo Yan said.

"Of course." Mo said without hesitation, in her mind, Yan Bingfeng was the champion of this year's Martial Summit, how could he lose to the unknown Han Qianqian, and he was just a trash who was not recognized by the Han family.

"Absurd, who can fake it in the ring, Yan Bingfeng lost, that's why he's not strong enough to blame anyone else," Mo Yan said.

Mo Yan shook her head and retorted, "Impossible, Yan Bingfeng couldn't have lost to him, there must be a conspiracy, grandpa, help me check to see who tampered with the schedule."

After saying that, Mo Yan walked to Mo Yan's side and begged with a pitiful look.

"It's me." Mo Yan Moth said directly, there was no need to hide this matter from Mo Yan and Mo Yan Moth had to make it clear to her that Yan Bingfeng had indeed lost to Han Three Thousand and that he couldn't let Mo Yan Moth go and cause trouble for Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand's words made it very clear that he wouldn't deal with the Mo Family as long as they didn't move on his head, and that Mo Yan wouldn't want Mo Yan to bring disaster to the Mo Family.

Those two words directly confused Mo Yangyi.

As far as she was concerned, Han Qianqiang had used despicable means to get Yan Bingfeng on stage, and also used despicable means to win over Yan Bingfeng, all of which was a scheme Han Qianqiang had used to be able to step on Yan Bingfeng, and he wanted to make a name for himself at the Wuji Summit, so he chose Yan Bingfeng.

But ..... how could this matter have anything to do with Mo Yanmoth?

"Grandpa, you're kidding me right, why are you doing this?" Mo Yan said reluctantly.

"For some reason, I need to know Han Three Thousand's strength, that's why I had Yan Bingfeng placed on the stage, I want to use Yan Bingfeng to verify just how strong Han Three Thousand is." Mo Yanmu explained.

"As it turns out, Yan Bingfeng is no match for Han Three Thousand, so I, the Mo Family, will treat Han Three Thousand as a VIP in the future." Mo Yan Gotham continued.

Mo Yan was completely confused.

Her previous self-righteousness was shattered to pieces because of Mo Yangyang's words.

Yan Bingfeng's towering image in her mind seemed to have become a bit shorter as well.

There was no conspiracy!

No insider!

Yan Bingfeng really did lose because he was no match for Han Qianqian!

Even if there were ten thousand things inside Mo Yangyi that she didn't want to admit, what was there to doubt about what Mo Yangyi said?

Of course, this didn't mean that Mo Yu would reduce her hatred towards Han 3,000, Yan Bingfeng was seriously injured and she would also avenge Yan Bingfeng's death.

"Mo Yan, I'm warning you, if you want to hold a grudge against Han Kuang because of this matter, I have no problem with it, but if you want to find trouble with him, don't blame me for being rude, if you make a big trouble, I can only drive you out of the Mo family." Mo Yan said, although he loved Mo Yan, he wouldn't care about Mo Yan in front of this kind of right and wrong matter, after all, in his heart, the Mo family was still the most important thing, and Mo Yan was just a member of the Mo family, there was no comparison at all.

This sentence, once again, struck a heavy blow to Mo Yu.

Expelled from the Mo Family!

The fact that Mo Yangyang would say such serious things to her was something that Mo Yangyang had never thought of.

Was this still the same grandfather who loved her?

"Grandpa, why?" Mo asked in puzzlement.

"You don't know know the reason why, but I can tell you that Han 3,000 is never something you can mess with, even the Mo Family, I'm afraid, can't afford to mess with." Mo Yanmou said, so far, he only knew what Han 3000 had done, but how strong Han 3000 was, or Han 3000's background, Mo Yanmou didn't know anything about it, and this was even more of a point that Mo Yanmou feared.

"How is that possible, isn't he just a trashy young master of the Han family? How could the Mo Family be afraid of the Han Family." Mo said puzzled, this was her perception of Han Third Thousand, and what most people thought.

Han Three Thousand, wasn't he just the Han family's wasteful young master, an existence to be laughed at, what was so powerful about him?

Mo Yan Gotham smiled coldly, if Han Qianli was really that simple, the Mo Family would naturally not be afraid, but Han Qianli's performance was never like that.

"Just remember what I've told you, I don't want to see the day you're kicked out of the Mo Family." After reminding the last sentence, Mo Yangyan prepared to leave.

But as soon as he reached the door, Mo Yanmu stopped again and said, "These things, no maids are allowed, clean up after yourself, it's a lesson for you."

Mo Yangyi was stunned in place, in the past when she lost her temper, no matter what she smashed, as long as she left the house, it wouldn't take a day for the room to be restored as it was, but now, Mo Yangyi actually wanted her to handle these things herself, for the Mo family's eldest sister who had never done any housework before, this was something that was even more difficult than ascending to heaven.

But these were still nothing, and Mo Yan stood with a pale face, her feet almost unable to stand a bit.

Couldn't offend Han Qianqian, but she'd already captured Wu Xin! And it tormented Wu Xin quite a bit.

This was Han Qianxiang's friend, and if Han Qianxiang knew about this, what kind of consequences would happen, Mo Wu wouldn't dare to imagine!

## Chapter 1197

After Han Qianli's group of three left the Mo family, Qi Yiyun followed Han Qianli and instead distanced herself a bit from Qi Donglin, a state as if she was closer to Han Qianli.

Of course, Qi Yiyun didn't care to impress Han Qianli before doing so, but because she was infinitely curious about Han Qianli and wanted to know more about her.

After all, Han 3,000 was not much older than her, but he was able to control Mo Yanmou in a convincing manner, and it was really hard for Qi Yi Yun to figure out the reason.

"Do you know what Mo Yanmoth used to be?" Qi Yiyun asked Han Qianqian.

An ordinary young girl, who was the same age as Qi Yiyun, wouldn't even think about these questions because she was at the age of innocence, but Han Qianqian wasn't surprised at all at the maturity she showed.

A woman who was able to hide her face value with a pair of glasses and was able to remain motionless in front of her best friend for several years, this was definitely not a calmness that could be cultivated overnight.

"Since you're asking that, I'm sure you're well aware of it, right?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Chi Yi Yun pushed the frame of the mirror, showing an unusual maturity, and said, "Mo Yan Gotham started out in the black and was a vicious character, and it was rumored that he carried several lives on his back and stepped on countless bones to rise to power."

"So?" Han Giangli said.

"So why would such a vicious man give in to you over and over again, what exactly do you have that is worthy of his scruples?" Chi Yi Yun was curious.

Han Qianli laughed and said, "Perhaps I'm a more vicious person than him, you must know that it's not unreasonable to say that an evil man has his own evil grind."

Chi Yiyun subconsciously shook her head, although she didn't know much about Han Giang and her contact wasn't deep, she could sense that Han Giang wasn't a vicious person, and his age didn't allow him to be vicious ah.

"If you don't want to say it, I just won't ask." Chi Yi Yun said helplessly.

"What I'm saying is true, and it's your choice as to whether you believe it or not." In some ways, Han Qianqiang's viciousness was above Mo Yanmou's, but in his last life, he had piled up countless corpses with his own hands in the Earth's Core Prison, which I'm afraid Mo Yanmou couldn't even do.

Of course, that was only because he was forced to, and Han Qianli's true character was not that ferocious.

"We're going home, will there be a chance to see you later?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

"Of course ....." Han Qianli's words came to an abrupt halt before he could finish.

According to the development of the situation in the last world, Qi Yiyun should have gone to Cloud City to study and thus meet Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao, but now Han Giang wasn't sure if things would still develop this way because his appearance had changed a lot of things, such as the status quo of the Qi family, and the chances that Qi Donglin would leave the country when he was able to develop domestically were very slim, so it was unknown whether or not Qi Yiyun would go to Cloud City.

"Why didn't you say anything?" Seeing Han Giang's desire to speak again, Chi Yi Yun asked.

"Cloud City is a good place." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Chi Yiyun was a bit puzzled as she asked if she could still meet Han Qianqian in the future, yet he had somehow mentioned a place name.

But with Chi Yiyun's level of intelligence, she quickly understood what Han Qianqian meant, probably because he would be going to Cloud City, so if she wanted to meet up again, she would have to be in Cloud City.

Qi Yiyun silently kept the word Cloud City in mind.

"Three thousand, thank you for what happened today, your kindness to my Qi family, I, Qi Donglin, will always remember it in my heart, if there is anything you can use me for in the future, just ask." Before parting, Qi Donglin said to Han Qianli.

Han Qianli waved his hand indifferently, meddling in meddling matters, most of all because of Chi Yi Yun, Han Qianli had no intention of using the Chi family for anything, not to mention that the Chi family didn't have much value to Han Qianli.

Just when Han Three Thousand had turned to leave, Qi Yiyun suddenly ran to Han Three Thousand's side, and she was also holding Han Three Thousand's hand.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianli was puzzled.

Chi Yi Yun didn't say anything, but leaned over and gave Han Qianqian a direct kiss.



"This is my first kiss." After saying this, Qi Yi Yun turned around and flew away, leaving Han Qianqian alone in the wind in disarray.

What was this.

Was she being forcefully kissed by someone!

"It really is a character cultivated since childhood, not even asking if I'm willing." Han Qianqiang smiled bitterly to herself, thinking of all the times she was almost forced to get drunk by Chi Yi Yun in the first place, wasn't it?

The father and daughter of Qi Donglin first went back to Yang Wanlin's villa.

Ouyang Fei kept pacing back and forth at home, her heart was always at ease, although she didn't know much about the business world, but she knew what kind of person Mo Yanmou was, so this matter was never that reassuring to her, in case something happened to Qi Donglin and Qi Yiyun, she didn't know what to do.

After a torturous wait, Ouyang Fei finally waited for the doorbell.

Seeing from the cat's eye that the father and daughter were safe and sound, Ouyang Fei instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

"How is it, is everything alright." After opening the door, Ouyang Fei couldn't wait to ask.

The current Chi Donglin was still like a dream, and had an unreal feeling.

"First, pour me a glass of water so that I can depress the shock." Qi Donglin said.

Ouyang Fei hurriedly went to pour a cup of water, reminding the daredevil to ask, "What's wrong, is something wrong?"

"Big deal," Qi Donglin said.

These three words instantly made Ouyang Fei's heart go to her throat.

If something big happened, wouldn't the Chi family be finished?

Looking at Ouyang Fei's pale face, Qi Donglin didn't continue to scare her, but instead told her everything that had happened in the Mo family.

After hearing that, Ouyang Fei looked incredulous that Mo Yanmou would actually give in to Han 3000 again and again, which sounded abnormally absurd to Ouyang Fei.

"How could that be, would Mo Yanmou still be afraid of Han 3000?" Ouyang Fei said.

Chi Donglin nodded heavily, although he didn't know the reason for it, he was certain that Mo Yanmou, was indeed very scrupulous of Han 3000, and not by a hair's breadth.

"Hey, I still underestimated Han 3000 ah, I guess he's even more powerful than we thought." Qi Donglin said.

"What's next, are we just going to go home and wait and really get back everything we've lost?" Ouyang Fei asked.

"That's natural, Mo Yan Moth opened his golden mouth, how could he be joking, and I'm afraid that if he can fool us, he wouldn't dare to fool Han 3000 ah." Qi Donglin said with a smile.

## **Chapter 1198**

Qi Donglin's words felt like a dream to Ouyang Fei, she never would have thought that Han Qianli would be so powerful that even Mo Yanmou would be afraid of him.

This was just a child ah, to be in such a position now, when it became an adult, wouldn't the achievements be even more amazing.

And there was one thing Ouyang Fei couldn't figure out, why would someone so powerful help the Chi family for no reason?

Ouyang Fei subconsciously looked at Qi Yiyun, Han Giang and the Qi family were not related, the only reason she could think of was Qi Yiyun, and Han Giang's previous performance was indeed directed at Qi Yiyun.

"Do you think he'll ..... like our girl?" Ouyang Fei said softly, not letting Chi Yiyun hear.

On this issue, Qi Donglin also thought about it, but felt that it was not too show, after all, the current Qi Yi Yun, is just a little girl, she does not attract men in any way, and with Han Qianqian's status, he wants a woman, what kind of mature beauty does not have?

"Actually, I've thought about that question you're thinking about, but it's unlikely," Qi Donglin said.

Ouyang Fei was just saying that casually, she and Qi Donglin had the same thoughts in their hearts, although Qi Yiyun was watery looking, she didn't have the seductive power that a woman should have, so how could Han Qianli fall for her for no reason.

"Hey, this heart of mine, it's a bit unsettled ah, the sudden benefit always feels a bit off." Ouyang Fei sighed.

"Don't think about it so much for now, it's already a blessing from the heavens to get back what belongs to us, and as for what Han Giang will use my Chi family for in the future, that's all for the future." Qi Donglin said.

Ouyang Fei nodded, it was mediocre to think too much about this situation now, it was better to let go and accept it all.

The family of three left Yanjing on the same day, and on the way home, all Chi Yiyun could think about was Cloud City, because she knew that if she wanted to meet up with Han Giang, she had to go to Cloud City, but what excuse to use to go was a big question, after all, she was still young and her parents couldn't let go easily.

On the other hand, Han Three Thousand Thousand got an update on the Wuji Summit.

The match scheduled for tomorrow had been cancelled because his opponent had voluntarily abandoned the match, so he had already advanced, which was something Han Qianli hadn't expected, but it was reasonable, after all, even Yan Bingfeng had lost to him, so how could an ordinary opponent dare to stand in the ring with him.

"Mom, there's no need to participate in the match tomorrow." Han Giangli said to Shi Jing after he hung up Yang Wanlin's phone.

Shi Jing became nervous at the sound of it, the Martial Arts Summit was the most direct way for Han Three Thousand to prove himself, if he couldn't participate in the competition, wouldn't all the hard work he had put in be in vain?

"What's going on, is someone deliberately trying to trip you up?" Shi Jing asked.

Han Qianli smiled and shook his head, saying, "No, my opponent tomorrow abandoned the match, so I'll advance straight to the next level."

Shi Jing couldn't help but smile when she heard this, this was a good thing, you don't have to fight to advance, and you'll be able to give Han Three Thousand more rest.

"It seems like you've already made a lot of people scared, I guess ah, there will be many more people who will drop out before they meet a really strong opponent." Shi Jing said.

Since this had already happened, this was by no means the last time, and Han Giang himself could predict that there would definitely be more people withdrawing from the next leg of the tournament, perhaps he would go straight to the semi-finals, or even the final before using the stage.

"Looks like I'm going to be bored for a while." Han Giangli said with a face full of regret.

"You can go do something else," Shi Jing said.

"What kind of things?" The moment Han 3000 asked the question and saw Shi Jing's unkind smile, she regretted it for a moment.

To Shi Jing, what else could she ask Han 3000 to do besides the bit about her daughter-in-law?

As expected, Shi Jing said, "At your age, it's time to learn how to fall in love, it's a door to learn, there's no harm in getting in touch early."

Han Giangli rolled a big white eye, fourteen years old, this is the early love period, what kind of a mother forces herself to fall in love early!

"I've got other business to attend to," Han Marchian said.

Shi Jing glared at Han Three Thousand, even the match was cancelled, what other business could he have.

"What else are you going to do, do you have to go wander around the ring even if there's no match?" Shi Jing said.

"It hasn't been long since Zhong Changqiu left, so I'm sure Nangong Boling should be coming to Yanjing soon." Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling had been obsessed with the apocalypse all his life and had tried all sorts of methods, paying a huge price in money and time for it, and although Han Qianqian didn't know exactly what he wanted, Han Qianqian was certain that once Nangong Boling knew that he was involved with the apocalypse, he would definitely show up in person.

Regarding Nangong Qianqiu and the Nangong family, Shi Jing had learned quite a bit of information about this from Han Qianqiang, but Shi Jing was still unable to imagine what kind of person Nangong Boling was.

"This Nangong Boling, how powerful is he?" Shi Jing asked curiously.

"To an ordinary person, I'm afraid he's the highest mountain in the world, no one can surpass it." Han Qianqian said, this was the best way to describe Nangong Boling's status, his money, his scope of power, was unique in this world, there was simply no second person who could compare to it.

Although none of the major wealth lists had Nangong Boling's name on them, and many celebrities didn't even know about Nangong Boling's character, many of the people on the wealth lists were mere puppets controlled by Nangong Boling.

"You mean, he's the most powerful person in the world?" Shi Jing said in surprise, she didn't doubt Han Qianqian's words, but if she was so powerful, how come she had never heard of such a person before?

"In terms of money and sphere of influence, there's indeed no one who can compare to him." Han Jianglian said, the most powerful, it also depended on what aspect, for example, Han Jianglian's own strength was the most powerful on Earth, so Nangong Boling didn't really deserve the word most powerful.

"World's richest man?" Shi Jing was confused.

"The wealth lists you know are actually those who are willing to expose their assets, and there are more invisible tycoons who don't even bother to be on the list, Nangong Boling is one such person, but at least half of them are Nangong Boling's puppets," Han Marchian explained.

Shi Jing was so shocked that her jaw almost dropped to the ground, the Hundred Greatest Wealth List, at least half of which were Nangong Boling's puppets, how rich did he have to be!

## **Chapter 1199**

Nangong Family.

At this time, Nangong Boling had already learned about Han Sanliang from Zhong Changqiu's mouth, but he didn't immediately depart to meet Han Sanliang, according to Zhong Changqiu's description, Han Sanliang was just a child, in his opinion, how could a child know about the apocalypse?

Knowing that the amount of energy and financial resources he had expended to find the apocalypse was no longer measurable in any unit, he was a little less convinced that it was still a little difficult to get him to take a trip to Yanjing with just a few words.

"Is he really that powerful?" After Nangong Boling called Zhong Changqiu, he asked.

He had already asked this question many times, and although he got the same answer every time, Nangong Boling would still be unable to resist continuing to ask.

Zhong Changqiu didn't look impatient, even if Nangong Boling asked it a thousand times, he would still answer truthfully.

"I can't describe how powerful he really is, because with my strength, I can't make him show his true strength." Zhong Changqiu said, losing to a child, he didn't feel ashamed, this was the world of the strong, the strong were never divided by age, even if Han Qianqian was just a child, the strength he showed should be respected as a strong man should be.

"Can you guess how much more he's hiding?" Nangong Bo Ling continued to ask.

Zhong Changqiu frowned and thought carefully, but finally shook his head.

Judging Han Qianli's strength from the perspective of self-guessing was a foolish act, as his imagination alone would not be able to accomplish such a guess.

"Master, perhaps, he really does know the secrets of that area, and with this kind of strength, if he didn't come out of that place, I just can't imagine why he could be so powerful." Zhong Changqiu said.

"Do you also think that I should go to Yanjing?" Nangong Boling said.

Zhong Changqiu nodded his head without hesitation, the only way to find out the truth was to meet Han Qianqiang, and the fact that he could know the Nangong family so well made it even more worthwhile for Nangong Boling to meet him.

"It seems that I indeed shouldn't hesitate any longer." Nangong Boling said as he stood up.



Zhong Changqiu knew that after a long battle of ideas, Nangong Boling had finally made a decision.

Three days later at the Yanjing Han Family.

Nangong Qianqiu had locked herself in her home for many days, and almost everything about the company had been left to Han Cheng alone to handle, and she was now in a state of fearful psychology.

Although in her opinion, having Nangong Boling personally come to Yanjing was a very unrealistic thing to do, but Han Qianqiu's knowledge of the Nangong family and the words he had said made Nangong Qianqiu feel unsettled.

Why did he know so much?

Why are you so sure that Nangong Boling will definitely come to Yanjing?

All of this could never be Han Qianqian's posturing, he must be able to have a strong bottom because of some reason.

But ..... if Nangong Boling really came, Nangong Qianqiu simply didn't know how she should face it.

She had always treated Han 3,000 as a waste, and even though Han 3,000 had now performed well, Nangong Qianqiu still didn't want to acknowledge his excellence and would still find hundreds of excuses to deny Han 3,000's strength.

But if Nangong Boling came to Yanjing because of him, Nangong Qianqiu would no longer be in a position to say that Han Three Thousand was trash.

What kind of person was Nangong Boling? He was able to appear in Yanjing because of Han Marchant, how could Han Marchant be a waste?

"Old lady, there's a guest, he says he wants to see you." At this moment, a servant walked up to Nangong Qianqiu and said.

Hearing the word guest, Nangong Qianqiu's heart thumped.

With Han 3000's current status in the Yanjing business world, there was no way someone would come to the door without a reason, after all, most businessmen had now treated the Han family as a bomb for the living.

"Did the other party say who they were?" Nangong Qianqiu asked apprehensively.

"No, but he wants you to go out and greet him personally, saying that he is a deceased person." The servant said.

A deceased person!

These two words struck hard at Nangong Qianqiu's heart.

Other than Nangong Boling, who else would call themselves deceased in front of her?

And to be greeted by her personally, besides Nangong Boling who would make such a request, Nangong Qianqiu couldn't think of anyone else who would do so.

Here it comes!

He's really here!

After taking a few deep breaths, Nangong Qianqiu said to the servant, "You go tell the others that everyone has a day off today and leave the Han family immediately."

The servant looked puzzled, it was too strange to have a day off for no reason, and for everyone.

But with Nangong Qianqiu arranging it this way, he didn't dare to have any objections and said, "Yes, I'll go tell the others right away."

Nangong Qianqiu took a series of deep breaths, but it didn't soothe her accelerated heartbeat, instead she grew more nervous.

She hadn't seen Nangong Boling for many years since she left the Nangong family, and she didn't think she would ever have a chance to see Nangong Boling in her life, but she didn't expect Han Qianqian's words to actually make Nangong Boling come.

Every step towards the door of her home was particularly heavy as Nangong Qianqiu walked because she knew that once she opened this door and saw Nangong Bo Ling outside, everything would change drastically, and her perception of Han Qianqiang would have to change.

This wasn't something that Nangong Qianqiu was willing to face, but she didn't have a choice.

Of course, at this time, Nangong Qianqiu still had some flukes in her heart, but there was still a chance that this matter could be turned around before she actually saw Nangong Boling.

What if the person who came was not Nangong Boling at all, but she was overthinking it?

Standing at the door, Nangong Qianqiu stretched out her trembling person and opened the door.

"Haven't seen you for years, I didn't expect you and I to be old." Standing outside the door, Nangong Boling said with a smiling face.

Despair!

For Nangong Qianqiu, this scene was very desperate, because the fact that she didn't want to admit it couldn't be changed the moment she saw Nangong Bo Ling.

"I didn't expect it to really be you here." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"You don't seem too willing to see me." Nangong Boling said.

Nangong Qianqiu shook her head, her true inner thoughts were indeed like this, but in the face of Nangong Boling, she didn't have the guts to say such disrespectful words.

Nangong Qianqiu, who was usually poor and vicious at home, was meek as a cat at this time, and if Han Cheng were to see this scene, he probably wouldn't be able to believe it, after all, the old lady had always been very brutal at home, and even those servants at home were like seeing a tiger when they saw her.

## **Chapter 1200**

Slightly bowing his head, Nangong Qianqiu said, "It's the Han family's honor for you to come."

Nangong Boling smiled faintly and said, "It looks like you haven't forgotten your identity, which is a good thing, there are too many puppets who have forgotten their birth after marrying into a noble family, and they even want to take revenge on me, but unfortunately, they are too self-less, and now that their withered bones are ashes, I don't know if they regret it or not."

This sentence made Nangong Qianqiu's heart tremble, she knew what kind of person Nangong Boling was, since he said that, then those people, must have already died.

Regarding the matter of being used as a puppet by the Nangong family, Nangong Qianqiu actually had very many complaints in her heart just like everyone else, but she knew better than anyone else what Nangong Bo Ling was capable of, so she had never thought of going against Nangong Bo Ling.

Now it seemed that it was a wise choice, or else she was afraid that she would have died long ago.

"Did you come because of Han Qianli?" Nangong Qianqiu asked.

Nangong Boling smiled faintly and said, "Do you think you have the right to have me appear here?"

The words were very straightforward and didn't save any face for Nangong Qianqiu.

But Nangong Qianqiu didn't dare to get angry, instead, she still said with a smile on her face, "Of course I'm not qualified, but Han Qianqiang, does he really have it?"

"Whether he has or not, we'll know at first sight, so let him come out to me," Nangong Bo Ling said.

"He left the Han family a long time ago and doesn't live here anymore," Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Can't you even do such a simple thing as letting him come back?" Nangong Boling said with dissatisfaction.

He was able to come to Yanjing, and had already given Han Qianli enough face, so would he have to go and find Han Qianli himself?

Nangong Boling definitely didn't want to do something that dropped his identity, after all, he didn't even know if Han Qianqiang was a core member of the apocalypse right now.

"I'll try my best." Nangong Qianqiu didn't dare to guarantee that she would be able to let Han 3,000 back into the Han family compound, because ever since Han 3,000 had left, the Han family no longer considered him as a Han family member, and he, in turn, didn't consider the Han family compound as his home.

After the group entered the compound, Nangong Qianqiu led Nangong Boling to the gazebo in the backyard, a place where Nangong Qianqiu often rested in a nice environment, but with only one stone bench, Nangong Qianqiu naturally had to stand.

"I'll go call him." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Go ahead."

Only when Nangong Boling answered did Nangong Qianqiu dare to leave.

"How is Han Tian Yang now?" Nangong Boling asked Zhong Changqiu, as a subordinate pawn, Han Tian Yang's value to Nangong Boling wasn't great, but if Han 3000 was truly a member of the Apocalypse Core, then Han Tian Yang's pawn could very well work wonders.

"In the Earth's Core, I've already instructed that no one can harm him," Zhong Changqiu said.

"If Han 3000 is valuable, Han Tian Yang can be my pawn to blackmail him, and I must not let anything happen to Han Tian Yang." Nangong Boling reminded.

Zhong Changqiu naturally understood this, which was why he instructed the people of the Earth's core to take care of Han Tian Yang's safety.

At this time, Nangong Qianqiu, who was back in her room with a hideous face, took the initiative to contact Han Third Thousand, something she hadn't thought of doing before.

Putting down her face in front of Han Qianqian was worse than death for Nangong Qianqiu.

But she also knew that if she didn't do this, once she angered Nangong Boling, she was afraid that she wouldn't really be able to save her own little life.

"I'm doing this all for Jun'er." After Nangong Qianqiu said this, she finally dialed Shi Jing's number.

Shi Jing was experimenting with new dishes at home, and Shi Jing, who now had the momentum of a housewife, was already more than capable of navigating in the kitchen, and the dishes she made were much improved compared to before.

When she heard the ringing, Shi Jing subconsciously picked up her phone, and just as she was about to press the answer button, she suddenly saw the four words Nangong Qianqiu, causing Shi Jing to freeze.

How could Nangong Qianqiu suddenly call her?

Hurrying out of the kitchen and into the living room, he said to Han Qianqiu, "Nangong Qianqiu is calling."

Han 3,000 yuan smiled and said, "It should be Nangong Boling has arrived in Yanjing, answer it."

Shi Jing pressed the answer point and turned on the PA.

"Bring Han Qianliang back immediately." Nangong Qianqiu said to Shi Jing in a commanding tone.

It had been a long time since she had heard such a strong order from Nangong Qianqiu, but Shi Jing still showed a trace of fear, which was probably the fear of Nangong Qianqiu that had accumulated over the years.

Not knowing how to reply, Shi Jing had no choice but to look at Han Qianqian.

"Nangong Qianqiu, if Nangong Boling comes, you tell him to come and meet me personally, but as for the Han family compound, I can't go back." Han Qianqian said.

This answer was not unexpected by Nangong Qianqiu, but she was still very angry when she actually heard Han Qianqian say this.

Who was Nangong Boling, how could she put her foot down to meet him?

"Han Qianqian, what kind of thing do you think you are, what qualifications do you have for Nangong Boling to see you." Nangong Qianqiu said through gritted teeth.

"If you don't come to see me, you can go home, and I'm no longer a member of the Han family, so you have no right to order me around." Han Qianqiu said.

"I'll give you one last chance to think it over, or else I'll fight to the death to deal with you with everything the Han family has." Nangong Qianqiu threatened.

Everything of the Han family?

These words made Han Giangli smile.



What else was there in the Han family today? What else can we fight him with?

A single Yang family alone would be enough to wipe out the Han family without even needing him to do it himself.

"Hang on." Han Giang said to Shi Jing.

Shi Jing immediately pressed the hang up button, in her stead, she didn't have the guts to do such a thing, but Han Qianqian said so, and she was full of energy.

"I didn't expect her to still be so domineering." Shi Jing said.

"She's used to being strong, so how could she be soft on me, and in Nangong Qianqiu's heart, but she's always treated me as trash." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

On the other end of the phone, Nangong Qianqiu who was listening to the blind voice was almost about to explode with anger, Han Qianqian had the nerve to just hang up on her, this was a complete lack of regard for her ah.

Calling won't Han Qianqian, how should she explain to Nangong Boling?

"Han Three Thousand Years, you're so arrogant, I'll make you pay for it sooner or later!" Nangong Qianqiu said fiercely.

Putting away her phone and coming to the backyard pavilion, Nangong Qianqiu said to Nangong Boling, "That brat is too defiant, he won't come to see you unless you go to see him personally."

Nangong Boling's expression instantly changed, this Han Qianqian's frame was a bit too big!