

## His True Colors Chapter 1201-1210

### Chapter 1201

"In my opinion, you should teach him a lesson, or else he'll never take you seriously." Nangong Qianqiu said in a yin and yang tone, she deliberately fanned the flames, just to get an angry Nangong Boling to target Han Qianqian.

But although Nangong Boling was full of anger, it still required careful thought to really deal with Han Qianqian, after all, he had come to Yanjing because Han Qianqian was most likely related to Tianqi, without confirmation of this matter, how could Nangong Boling easily go after Han Qianqian?

"Nangong Qianqiu, are you trying to use my hand to deal with a thorn in your side?" Nangong Boling questioned in a cold voice.

Nangong Qianqiu belonged to a person with no status in front of Nangong Boling, and even she was a transparent existence in the Nangong family, how could she dare admit that she wanted to use Nangong Boling?

In this world, Nangong Qianqiu might not be afraid of anyone, but in front of Nangong Boling, she was definitely a complete softie.

"I didn't mean that." Nangong Qianqiu lowered her head to defend herself, "I just think that Han Qianqiang is too arrogant, he won't know how to respect you if he doesn't get a lesson."

Nangong Boling looked at Zhong Changqiu and said something that made Nangong Qianqiu very puzzled, "In a sense, the less he respects me, the more real his identity will seem."

Zhong Changqiu nodded, Han Qianqiang couldn't be arrogant without a reason, and since he knew the Nangong family well, he should know how capable it was, and the fact that he was able to ignore Nangong Boling under such circumstances showed that he possessed a background that didn't fear Nangong Boling at all.

"I think you should go see him." Zhong Changqiu said.

"Zhong Changqiu, what do you mean, asking the Nangong Family Master to go meet a nameless person?" When Zhong Changqiu said such words, Nangong Qianqiu immediately retorted.

It was supposed to be an act of flattery, but Nangong Qianqiu never expected that she would actually pat a horse's ass.

"A nameless generation? Nangong Qianqiu, it's because of your ignorance that the Han family has developed to where it is today, do you know what kind of background Han Qianqiu possesses?" Nangong Boling said disdainfully.

Background?

In Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, Han 3,000 was a pure trash, how could he have any other background to speak of, and he had been imprisoned in the Han family for so many years, although he had secretly founded a Feng Qian, but in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, this was already the limit of what he could do, what other background could he have?

The Yang family?

Or the Yao family?

Or maybe it's the Mo family?

But aren't these families all insects to the Nangong family?

"Master, he's just a piece of trash, how can he have a background?" Nangong Qianqiu asked.

"Rubbish?" Nangong Boling couldn't help but laugh, in her eyes, Han Qianliang was actually a trash?

Can a loser be a core member of the apocalypse?

Can trash show such great strength?

Can trash perform so well at the Wuji Summit?

"Nangong Qianqiu, Nangong Qianqiu, you're really blind, treating the true pearl as trash, but pampering the trash into a treasure." Nangong Boling said disdainfully, spoiling the trash into treasure, a statement that was clearly referring to Han Jun.

But Nangong Qianqiu disagreed very much with this statement, she believed what that master had said, he said that Han Jun was the future of the Han family and that Han Jun would definitely be able to achieve such an achievement!

No matter how good Han Third Thousand's current performance was, to Nangong Qianqiu, it was only a temporary illusion.

"Master, you may have misunderstood this matter and only saw Han Three Thousand Year's surface." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Looking at Nangong Qianqiu's stubborn attitude, Nangong Boling shook his head weakly and said, "I can tell you that Han 3000 will be a million times better than Han Jun, and you, on the other hand, are destined to regret it."

Although Nangong Boling didn't confirm Han Three Thousand's identity now, just from what had happened so far, Han Three Thousand was already much better than Han Jun, and he, as an outsider, was better able to see the Han family's form.

If you wanted to save the Han family, only Han Three Thousand could do it.

Trying to get Han Jun to drag the Han family back to the pinnacle was a fool's errand!

Nangong Boling also knew that Nangong Qianqiu would not admit her mistake without the iron-blooded truth in front of her.

"I'm leaving, so you behave yourself." After saying this, Nangong Boling left the Han family compound.

Nangong Qianqiu, who had been acting respectfully, finally revealed her hideous side at this time, which was like a dog with its tail between its legs, meek and good in front of people and grimacing behind it.

"Grandmother, is Han Qianqiu really better than me?" At this time, Han Jun suddenly appeared behind Nangong Qianqiu, he secretly heard Nangong Boling's words just now without missing a single word, which made Han Jun feel very disgruntled, how could that waste brother be better than him?

"Of course not." Nangong Qianqiu replied without thinking, then walked over to Han Jun and stroked his head to comfort him, "He doesn't know anything, of course he doesn't know how powerful you'll be in the future, even if Han Qianqiu had three heads and six arms, he couldn't compare to you."

Hearing this, Han Jun's face showed a smile and was instantly much happier, in his world, as long as he could get Nangong Qianqiu's approval, as for what other people thought of him, Han Jun didn't care at all.

"Grandmother, don't worry, I'll definitely defeat Han Qianqiu and prove that you made the right choice." Han Jun said with a raised fist.

Nangong Qianqiu's smile was hard to hide, for Han Jun to say these words was understanding in her opinion, and she had always been convinced that the day Han Jun awoke would be the day when Han Jun would beat everyone's face, and at that time, outsiders would naturally know who was more powerful between Han Qianqiang and Han Jun.

"Jun'er understands things, grandmother is so happy."

After leaving the Han family, Nangong Boling wasn't in a hurry to find Han 3000, after all, he possessed a high status, and it was still hard for him to let go of his position at the moment.

Even though he knew that Han 3000 could possibly be a core member of the apocalypse, Han 3000 was still a child, but he, however, was the head of the world's top family, the difference in status was almost a galaxy apart, and Nangong Boling would not take this step for the time being without certainty that nothing could be done about it.

Of course, there were other considerations for Nangong Boling in this.

The Martial Arts Summit was now in full swing, and it was a very good way to verify Han Qianli's strength, just to see how he performed in the ring.

## **Chapter 1202**

But the Martial Arts Summit, also faced a problem that troubled Nangong Boling, according to the information Zhong Changqiu had gathered, nowadays, all of Han's opponents had chosen to abandon the competition, meaning that it was almost impossible to see Han take the stage in a short period of time.

"Can he really be that intimidating?" Nangong Boling doubted, what kind of strength did a fourteen year old child show to make his opponent choose to abandon the match, and knowing that abandoning

the match was a very humiliating thing, these people who abandoned the match were equivalent to giving up their chances of participating in the Martial Arts Summit in the future.

Faced with a child abandoning the match, how could he still have the face to participate in the Martial Arts Summit in the future?

Even if one really participated with a thick skin, I'm afraid that it would only usher in boos, which was a very humiliating thing for a martial artist to do.

"As far as we know from the current information, it's true that Han 3000 defeated one of the favorites to win the championship, which is why he became more intimidating to people." Zhong Changqiu explained.

Zhong Changqiu had already found out about the battle between Han 3,000 and Yan Bingfeng, but it was hard to rely on imagination to guess how Han 3,000 would perform without seeing the situation with his own eyes, so he had no idea what kind of shock Han 3,000 had caused to the Wuji Summit.

"Help me make an appointment with the highest person in charge of the Martial Extreme Summit." Nangong Boling said.

"Yes." Zhong Changqiu led the order and left.

The Martial Extremities Summit in Yanjing was considered a top event within the martial dao world, and the person in charge of this area was someone with a high status in Yanjing, but the status here was not low, but to Nangong Boling, it was a person like an ant, and would not be placed in his eyes at all.

For Nangong Boling, no matter what rules the Wuji Summit had, as long as he stepped in, he could go and change the impossible things.

Since all of Han Three Thousand's opponents had chosen to abandon the match, Nangong Boling could only force an opponent on him.

After Zhong Changqiu had left for less than an hour, he appeared with an old man with white hair, and it was clear that he was somewhat reluctant by the look on his face.

"Master, he is the supreme person in charge of the Wuji Summit." Zhong Changqiu said to Nangong Boling.

Without even looking at the old man, Nangong Boling said, "Within three days, I'll arrange a match for Han Giang, and I'll decide on the person."

The old man was ignored like this, and his heart was discontented, he was at least a prominent big shot, and many dignitaries in Yanjing had to respect him well when they looked at him.

Now, however, Nangong Boling didn't even look at him.

"I've come to see you, I've already given you enough face, do you think you're someone who can do whatever you want?" The old man said.

Nangong Boling smiled faintly and said, "Anything I want to do, there is only one thing I can't do at the moment, but it's never this one."

"So what if I don't do it?" The old man provoked.

"Did you know that there are disguise experts in this world? Their handiwork won't show any flaws, and when you die, a puppet that looks exactly like you will appear, who will obey me, and you, perhaps, will be sunk at the bottom of the river forever. Of course, you have other options, obey me and let me save you all this trouble and save your life." Nangong Boling said.

"Don't scare me, do you really dare to kill me?" The old man said disdainfully, he was in a position where if something went wrong, the entire Yanjing, there would definitely be many people who would investigate this matter thoroughly, so in his opinion, Nangong Boling's words were nothing more than sensationalism, did he really dare to do this without regard for the consequences?

"After one year of age, you still don't see any official without shedding tears ah." Nangong Boling shrugged his shoulders and said to Zhong Changqiu, "In that case, we'll just have to waste a little more time."

Zhong Changqiu nodded expressionlessly and walked towards the old man.

With a blade hidden in his sleeve, as long as Zhong Changqiu made a move, the old man would surely fall among the pools of blood.

Of course, the old man was not a generalist to become the top person in charge of the Martial Extreme Summit, he also possessed a good amount of strength, which was why he did not fear Nangong Boling.

"You don't have much time left to choose, I hope you don't regret it." Zhong Changqiu said.

"I dare to come with you, you don't really think I'm just an old bone, do you?" The old man sneered.

With that being said, it was useless to say more.

When the two of them fought, Nangong Boling still didn't look away, because he still had his own cards, the weapons he carried with him, and even if Zhong Changqiu couldn't beat this old man, he still had a way to win.



For someone like Nangong Boling, he was bound to carry a hot weapon with him whenever he left the Nangong family's territory, after all, he controlled the world's economic pulse, and such a person was bound to be very cautious no matter where he went.

"Young man, even though I'm old, you can't underestimate me, so let today be a lesson for you." Within a short while, the old man revealed his proud side, and it was clear that he had gained the upper hand during his fight with Zhong Changqiu.

Zhong Changqiu's strength was not bad, but he was still too weak to face this kind of martial arts master, this was the difference in strength and had nothing to do with age.

Nangong Boling knew that it was time for him to take his turn.

"Can you dodge the bullets?" Nangong Boling pulled out the hot weapon and said to the old man.

Looking at the pitch-black and shiny hot weapon, the old man was stunned for a moment, fist and footwork, how could he possibly be able to defeat this kind of thing?

"A martial artist never bothered to use hot weapons." The old man said disdainfully.

"I'm not a martial daoist, I'm just a businessman whose interests are paramount, and as long as it's beneficial to me, a thousand methods can be used for me." Nangong Boling said with a smile.

The old man's face became very ugly, he held himself to be highly skilled in martial arts, that's why he dared to come to see Nangong Boling, but he didn't expect that it would be such a situation.

"Since you are willing to come, you must be seeking benefits, don't worry, as long as you do what I say, I will give you unimaginable benefits." Nangong Bo Ling said.

This statement sort of poked at the old man's heart, if it wasn't for the benefits, why would he have come for no reason?

It was just that the demands made by Nangong Boling were too excessive, and that was why it had developed into a hands-on situation.

"You should know that the rules of the Martial Arts Summit are that all the participants have already registered in full before the start of the competition, and to install someone in the competition at a time like this is to break the rules of the conference." The old man said.

"The rules are set by people, since people can set the rules, naturally they can also change them, you are the highest person in charge of the Martial Extreme Summit, don't you have this right?" Nangong Boling said with a smile.

## **Chapter 1203**

"And, if you don't do what I say, you will die."

The threat of this statement was very heavy for the old man.

He was old, but with his current position, how could he be willing to face death?

Although this arrangement would likely cause displeasure among the others at the Wookiee Summit, was there any other choice in order to stay alive?

Of course, it would be unacceptable to the old man if he didn't get some benefits while saving his life.

"How many benefits can you give me?" The old man asked.

Hearing this, Nangong Boling smiled, as long as it was a problem that could be solved with money, it wasn't a problem for him.

"Is 100 million enough?" Nangong Bo Ling said.

Hearing this number, the old man's eyebrows jumped straight, what kind of person was this guy, opening his mouth with such an exaggerated number, was he really that rich?

"You're not kidding me, are you?" The old man asked.

"You can transfer money before you do anything, do you think this is a joke?" Nangong Boling asked rhetorically, 100 million, which seemed like a lot, and was indeed astronomical to ordinary people, but to the Nangong family's head, it was just a little pocket money, not enough to build the tip of the iceberg of his earth's core.

"Alright, I promise you." The old man said in a deep voice, for this 100 million, even if he offended some people, it would be worth it, and his life was now under threat, so he could only do this.

"I'll give you someone tomorrow, and it will be done within three days, any questions?" Nangong Bo Ling said.

"As long as the money arrives, I will make the arrangements for you." The old man said.

"Send the guests away." Nangong Boling waved his hand at Zhong Changqiu.

After sending the old man away, Zhong Changqiu returned to Nangong Bo Ling, his expression somewhat puzzled as it was easier to kill the old man and use a puppet to do the job, and he didn't quite understand why Nangong Bo Ling would spend the money to do the job.

"I know what you're thinking, if you arrange the puppet, he'll need time to get used to the person's identity, it's too long of a delay for me." Nangong Boling took the initiative to explain before Zhong Changqiu asked.

Nangong Boling was someone who didn't put money in his eyes, but time was very important to him, and he never wasted his precious time on meaningless matters.

A mere 100 million was nothing compared to the Nangong family's total assets, a drop in the ocean.

"Family Master, who are you going to arrange for the Martial Arts Summit?" Zhong Changqiu asked.

"Do you remember, an old friend I knew in Yanxia, he's now secluded in the mountains and I heard he's teaching disciples, but I know where." Nangong Bo Ling said.

"You mean Chong Yang?" Zhong Changqiu frowned and said, "This is indeed an expert, but he has been silenced for many years, I didn't expect Nangong Boling to still have his whereabouts.

"Not bad, he's a true expert, if Han Giang can win him over, his identity shouldn't be fake." After Nangong Boling finished speaking, he threw a card to Zhong Changqiu and continued, "This is the address, go find him and tell him I want to see him, I'm sure he won't refuse."

"Yes." Zhong Changqiu nodded his head and responded.

A certain mountainous wilderness, where there was almost no human presence, but in the depths of the great forest, from time to time, there was a young voice screaming in pain, and those who didn't know, thought that someone was abusing a child in the middle of the mountain forest.

But on closer inspection, the child was not being abused, but was like a madman, constantly hitting trees, his shoulder was already blurred, and the child was also clenching his teeth.

On the side, there was a middle-aged man sitting there, oblivious to this situation, but instead urging the child to keep pushing, not even a little loving.

"A little injury like this is called pain, what qualifications do you have to claim to be my Chong Yang's apprentice, keep pushing, you can't rest today until you break this tree." Chongyang cursed, his mouth eating wild peanut sashimi dug up from somewhere.

The kid's eyes were already full of tears, but after hearing Chong Yang's words, he didn't dare to slack off at all.

"Do you know why you are called Qi Hu, a tiger is a king among beasts, I want you to become a king in the future, now you blame me, you will definitely thank me in the future, then you will know how much I use my bitter conscience." Chongyang's mouth stuffed with peanuts seemed to be idle and kept droning on and on.

Qi Hu didn't understand why he was doing these things, but since the day he was picked up by Chong Yang, this was the only thing he could do to keep himself fed.

However, the injuries left behind from hitting the tree would get better overnight every night after being soaked in the potion, which was a motivation for Qi Hu to keep going.

"My disciple will definitely be a dragon among men in the future, if you can't pass my test, you won't be able to descend from the mountain for the rest of your life." Chong Yang continued.

After an unknown amount of time, Qi Hu fainted from the pain, something that happened almost every day.

Chong Yang took one look and cursed with dissatisfaction on his lips, then he fought Qi Hu over his shoulder and walked back to the hut.

"If I had known you were so unresistant, I really shouldn't have picked you up."

After returning to the hut, Chong Yang threw Qi Hu directly into a yellow wooden barrel.

The barrel was filled with the medicinal potions that Chong Yang had personally boiled, and it was these potions that were able to make Qi Hu's injuries recover quickly.

I don't know how long it took, Qi Hu woke up in a daze, and the first time he smelled the scent of roasting meat, the little guy's eyes mischievously brightened at once, and crawled out of the yellow wooden barrel with his bare buttocks.

Outside the hut, Chong Yang was roasting the hunted rabbits, and the scent was overflowing.

Hearing the sound of footsteps behind him, Chong Yang said, "Don't move, today's mission is not complete, you are not qualified to eat."

This sentence made Qi Hu like a deflated ball, staying in place and not daring to move.

Hearing the sound of Chongyang gnawing on a hare, Qi Hu could only keep gulping.

Suddenly, Chongyang froze, his entire body tensing up.

In the distance, there was actually a human figure coming.

How could someone come in this deep mountain wilderness?

And it seems that the pace of the person is a fellow traveler, could it be that the enemy has come to seek revenge?

"Who are you?" Chongyang asked in a cold voice.

"The family master asked me to come see you, he wants to ask you a small favor." The person who came was Zhong Changqiu, and the journey was non-stop, and finally found Chongyang at this time.

This was also thanks to the firelight of the Chongyang Test Hare, otherwise it was no easier than finding a needle in a haystack to find someone deep in the mountains at this time of night.

"Family Master?"

"Nangong Bo Ling."

Hearing these four words, Chong Yang instantly stood up, and also threw away the hare in his hand.

For Chongyang, he didn't owe anyone in his life, but he had been saved by Nangong Boling, so he promised that he would do Nangong Boling a favor[English Avracity [www.avracity.com](http://www.avracity.com)], but he didn't expect that Nangong Boling would send someone to find this place!

#### **Chapter 1204**

"I really didn't expect that he would still find me." Chong Yang said with a sigh on his face, when he had retired from the world, he had almost cut off all contact with the outside world, in order to cultivate Qi Hu wholeheartedly, he had deliberately chosen such a deep forest, but unexpectedly, it still hadn't escaped Nangong Boling's eyes.

"What the family lord wants to know, no one can escape." Zhong Changqiu said indifferently.

Chongyang nodded, Nangong Boling's sphere of influence was truly astonishing, and since he had promised Nangong Boling back then, now that he had been approached, he had no reason to refuse.

Taking a glance at the hare he was gnawing on that he had thrown away, Chong Yang asked, "What does he want me to do?"

"Yanjing is hosting the Wuji Summit, and he wants you to attend." Zhong Changqiu said.

"The Martial Arts Summit?" Chongyang was slightly startled, as a martial artist, he knew about the Wuji Summit, but he didn't quite understand Nangong Boling's reason for letting him attend.

Nangong Bo Ling also had his own forces in Yan Xia, but these forces never surfaced, Nangong Bo Ling relied on many puppets to control the situation, this was because he liked to use this hidden method to develop his power.

Now, Nangong Boling was even openly participating in the Martial Arts Summit, could it be that he was tired of keeping a low profile and was ready to shine his name in Yan Xia?

But such a guess was problematic for Chongyang himself, as Nangong Boling was not even close to being such a person, nor did he care to be.

"Can I ask why?" Chong Yang said.

Zhong Changqiu shook his head and said, "If you want to know the reason, you can ask the family master yourself after meeting him, I am not qualified to tell you."



Chong Yang sighed, it didn't really matter what the reason was at all, what mattered was that he had promised Nangong Boling, and now that Nangong Boling had sent someone to find him, he could only go out of the mountain.

It was just a pity that the training of Qi Hu would be delayed, and if Qi Hu's training was delayed for a day, his training rhythm would be completely cut off.

If Qi Hu was left alone on the mountain, Chong Yang would worry about his safety again.

"I can bring my apprentice with me, right."

"Of course no problem."

Chongyang walked up to Qi Hu whose mouth was full of oil.

Qi Hu tilted his head up and gave a bright, silly smile and said, "Master's cooking is so good, it's so delicious."

Chong Yang habitually kicked Qi Hu and said, "Hurry up and pack your luggage, prepare to go down the mountain."

It wasn't that Chongyang was abusing Qi Hu, but rather that the master and disciple had gotten used to this way of getting along with each other, and if Qi Hu didn't get kicked twice a day, he himself would be uncomfortable.

"Descend the mountain?" Qi Hu looked at Chong Yang in puzzlement because Master had said that he was absolutely not qualified to go down the mountain until he met the requirements.

"Master, why do we have to go down the mountain." Qi Hu asked.

"Nonsense really, I want to go down the mountain, do I still need to explain to you?" After saying that, Chong Yang raised his feet again in a smooth manner.

Qi Hu saw the situation and quickly slipped back to the cabin to pack his luggage.

Although Chongyang had many doubts in his heart, he did not ask any questions to Zhong Changqiu, he knew Zhong Changqiu's identity and would not dare to give him any easy answers to these matters.

The three of them set off down the mountain that night, without a moment's rest.

Yanjing.

Since Han Qianliang's opponents had abandoned the competition one after another, Han Qianliang appeared to be somewhat idle, but he wasn't idle either; since Nangong Boling had come to Yanjing, there would be a meeting between him and Nangong Boling sooner or later.

"These past few days have really been a bit strange." Han Giang, who was sitting in the living room watching TV, suddenly heard Shi Jing talking to herself with her phone.

"What's wrong?" Han Qianqiang asked in confusion.

Shi Jing walked over to Han 3,000 and handed her phone to Han 3,000.

On the phone was a chat between Shi Jing and Wu Xin, looking forward, they were chatting away, but in the past two days, the messages Shi Jing had sent to Wu Xin had received no response.

"What's so strange about that, I've already made it clear to her, it's normal for her not to want to take care of you, right?" Han Giangli said with a smile, it's just that there was no message back, he thought it was so big.

Shi Jing shook her head, not agreeing with Han Qianqian's statement at all.

It was true that he was very ruthless towards Wu Xin, but Shi Jing didn't think it would affect her relationship with Wu Xin, and in her mind, Wu Xin was a very polite child, so how could he not return her messages for no reason.

"Son, this heart of mine is always a bit unsettled, like something has happened," Shi Jing said.

"Don't worry, what could be wrong, and even if something is wrong, it has nothing to do with us ah." Han Giang said, the first time he met Wu Xin, he saved her at the nightclub, and if Wu Xin was still stubborn, it had nothing to do with Han Giang, so he didn't have the heart to meddle in such idle matters.

"What if it has something to do with you just in case? Why don't you accompany me and go to the house." Shi Jing said.

Hearing this, Han Giang became wary.

Could it be that this was another one of Shi Jing's schemes, deliberately trying to get him to meet with Wu Xin in this way?

"Mom, it's really impossible for me to meet her, you don't have to think of these useless ways for me to meet her." Han Qianqian said helplessly.

Shi Jing gently hammered Han Qianqian's shoulder and said, "I'm really worried, and I've already given up on the idea of setting you up with her, so how could I do it on purpose."

"She's an adult, she should be responsible for all her actions, and if she causes danger to herself, she should also bear the consequences." Han Qianli said indifferently, he had no concern for Wu Xin, the woman, and if there was a real danger, Han Qianli wasn't going to do anything.

"Aren't you afraid that this has something to do with you? What if it's your enemies who are bothering her?" Shi Jing said.

"How is this possible, my enemy, how did she find her head." Han Qianli sat paralyzed on the couch.

"If you don't go, I'll go myself." After Shi Jing said that, she went back to her room and grabbed her bag, ready to go out.

Han Qianli looked torn, he wasn't going to meddle, but he couldn't let Shi Jing go alone either.

What if Wu Xin really ran into some trouble and dragged Shi Jing into the water again.

"I'm really convinced of you." Han Qianli stood up helplessly and followed Shi Jing.

Shi Jing laughed and said, "What, still worried about your mommy, I thought you were really this desperate."

"Mom, this is the last time, you'd better cut off contact with Wu Xin from now on." Han Qianqiang said, he didn't want to get too deeply involved with Wu Xin, not because he was afraid that he would be affected, but because he was worried that Wu Xin would be unable to get out of the relationship.

**Chapter 1205**

The two of them and their party had come back to the dilapidated neighborhood, and looking at Shi Jing's nervousness, she seemed to be genuinely concerned about Wu Xin's well-being, which made Han Giang feel a little strange.

These two, who were completely different people on different levels, how could they develop their relationship to such an extent?

Han Giang couldn't understand Shi Jing's feelings because he wasn't in Shi Jing's position.

For Shi Jing, Wu Xin gave her the feeling of a true friend, in the past, Shi Jing made friends with the mistresses of wealthy families, and these so-called friends had interests involved, meaning that this form of making friends was based on interests, and in a sense, it wasn't a true friend at all.

But Wu Xin was different, the two of them had nothing to talk about, nor did they have any monetary interests involved, for Shi Jing, Wu Xin was her first friend in the true sense of the word.

Knocking on the door.

There was no response from the door, Wu Xin should not be at home.

This made Shi Jing even more worried, as the situation was too weird when messages were not returned and calls were not answered.

"What to do, it seems like something really happened." Shi Jing asked anxiously to Han Qianqian.

Han Giang pulled Shi Jing away and kicked the door open, although the way was a bit more violent, it was the simplest and most effective.

Arriving home.

When Shi Jing found that dust had fallen on the coffee table, she was even more certain that something had happened to Wu Xin, if it wasn't for the fact that no one had been home for a few days, how could there be dust on the coffee table.

"It looks like she shouldn't have been home for a few days." Han Giangli also realized that something had gone wrong at this point, this was Wu Xin's home, no matter what she was doing outside, she would definitely go home every day to rest.

There must be a reason why she didn't come home for days on end.

"I'll give Yang Wanlin a call." Han Qianli said and pulled out her phone.

Wu Xin worked in Yang Wanlin's company, and Yang Wanlin's men should know better about Wu Xin's whereabouts.

"Old Han, why did you think to call me." Yang Wanlin said enthusiastically.

"Help me ask your company's people if Wu Xin has gone to work in the last few days." Han Qianqian said.

Yang Wanlin still had some impressions of Wu Xin as a person, after all, he had a relationship with Han Qianqian, and he couldn't easily forget.

"Okay, I'll ask right away and give you an answer later." After saying that, Yang Wanlin hung up the phone.

In less than two minutes, Yang Wanlin called back.

"How's it going?" Han Giangli couldn't wait to ask.

"She hasn't been to work lately," Yang Wanlin said.

"Suffered." Han Qianli said subconsciously, not going to work and not coming home, something was nailed down, but what had happened, Han Qianli had no way of guessing at the moment.

"What happened? Is there anything I can do for you?" Yang Wanlin asked.

"I'm afraid something's happened to her, so have someone help me find out where she's been before she disappeared." Han Giangli said.

"Okay, I'll go arrange for manpower." Yang Wanlin naturally wouldn't refuse Han Three Thousand's request, even if it was just something trivial that he didn't even care about, as long as Han Three Thousand gave the word, he would definitely help Han Three Thousand do it.

"Three thousand, she'll be fine." Shi Jing asked Han Three Thousand with a worried face.

Han Three Thousand was not too sure, after all, people had disappeared for several days, and no one could predict what would happen within those few days.

And now Han 3000 couldn't even guess the reason, much less determine what was wrong with her.

By all rights, after suffering two losses, she should have learned to be wise and should know how to protect herself, so why did she suddenly disappear?

Han Qianqian suddenly thought of what Shi Jing had said to him at home before, could it be that this matter really had something to do with him?

If it really had something to do with him, I'm afraid this matter would be more serious than expected.

"Mom, you go home first, I'll go to the Mo family." Han Giangli said, although there was no way to be sure if Wu Xin's disappearance was related to him, but if it was related to him, then this matter was most likely Mo Yan's doing.

Only such a crazy and unscrupulous lady would do such stupid things!

"Okay, you be careful."

Whenever he needed to rush, Han Giangli would always feel powerless, as he was not yet old enough to have a driver's license, much less drive, which invariably added to his troubles.

Hitching a cab, he headed straight to the Mo family compound.

Mo Yanmou had already sent someone to the city where the Chi family was located, according to his instructions, he would have the Chi family restarted, this was his promise to Han Three Thousand, so Mo Yanmou didn't slow down at all.

After deciding how much he valued Han Qianli, Mo Yanmoth no longer thought about how to deal with Han Qianli, and he even thought about what he needed to do to make the relationship between the younger generation of the Mo Family and Han Qianli even better.

For a Dao-born character like Mo Yanmoth to have such thoughts was very uncomplicated, and it was a clear indication of how much fear Han Three Thousand's powerful strength had caused Mo Yanmoth.



When Han 3,000 came to the Mo Family, Mo Yanmoth personally came out to receive him, but when he saw Han 3,000's heavy expression, Mo Yanmoth's heart was a bit unsettled, this must be because something had happened, that's why Han 3,000 was so serious, right?

"Three thousand, why are you in such a hurry to find me, has something happened?" Mo Yangyan's address to Han Qianqian became a bit more intimate, so that it was more like family.

"I want to see Moyo." Han Three Thousand said directly.

Mo Yanmoth was stunned, this kid, didn't he reject the request to be the son-in-law of the Mo family, why is he now taking the initiative to see Mo Yanmoth, could it be that he was conquered by Mo Yanmoth's beauty?

If that were the case, it would be a great thing for the Mo Family.

But that wasn't how Mo Yanmou found Han Qianqian's expression, and it was most likely just wishful thinking on his part.

"Don't worry, I'll have someone go get her right away." Mo Yanmoth said.

After instructing his servants, Mo Yanmoth asked Han Qianqian, "You, is this what you think of Mo Yanmoth? If you can't catch up with her, I can help you think of something."

"Mo Yan Gotham, you'd better pray that this isn't Mo Yan's doing, or else you, the Mo Family, are even moving on my head." Han Giangli said in a cold voice.

The words instantly changed the atmosphere.

Han Qianli had once said that he would never target the Mo Family as long as they didn't move dirt on his head.

And now, it was clear that the situation had changed, and it was still related to the Mo Clan!

"What exactly is going on." Mo Yan Gotham asked, he had warned Mo Yan not to do anything or else he would kick Mo Yan out of the Mo family, but now it was clear that Mo Yan was causing him trouble.

## **Chapter 1206**

"I have a friend who is missing, and it's possible that this is the work of Moyo, who did this to my friend in order for Yan Bingfeng to get back at me." Han Giangli said.

These words caused Mo Yan's heart to thud, if that was the case, Mo Yan would have made a terrible mistake!

The current Han 3000 was the person Mo Yan wanted to capture for cooperation, and if there was a gap between Han 3000 and the Mo family because of this, this was something that Mo Yan couldn't make up for in any way.

More importantly, it wasn't even worth paying such a price for a waste Yan Bingfeng.

"Don't worry, if this matter is really Mo Yan's doing, I'll definitely give you a satisfactory explanation." Mo Yanmoth said through gritted teeth.

Although Mo Yangyang was the most spoiled junior of Mo Yangyang, but in front of such a big matter, Mo Yangyang would never show mercy, knowing that he was born in the Dao, and to be in the Dao, one must have must be ruthless, back then, if Mo Yangyang hadn't stepped on his own hands and feet to get to the top, he wouldn't be able to have his current position.

"If something happens to my friend, she won't be able to make up for it even if she dies." Han Giangli said.

Although he had decided to draw a line under Wu Xin and no longer cared about Wu Xin's affairs, if this matter was started because of him, this was something Han Qianli would never allow.

He could watch Wu Xin fall into the wrong hands and turn a blind eye, but only if the matter had nothing to do with him.

Mo Yanmou took a deep breath, he could feel Han Qianqian's resolute attitude, and now he could only pray in his heart that this matter should never be related to Mo Yanmou, or else the consequences would be unpredictable.

At this time, the servant came to Mo Yanmu's side, bowing his head and saying respectfully, "Miss is not at home."

"If she's not at home, can't you get her back to me?" Mo Yan Gotham spoke harshly.

"The housekeeper has already called and didn't get through, but now the housekeeper has gone to the lady's private villa." The servant said.

"Private villa?" Han Qianli immediately stood up and asked, "Where is her private villa."

If Wu Xin was really captured by Mo Yan, then there was a good chance that the person would be locked up in the private villa.

So as long as one found the private villa, it was possible to find Wu Xin.

Mo Yangyang's private villa was a gift from Mo Yangyang, so he knew where it was, but for Mo Yangyang, he didn't want Han Giang to go, and if the person was really found there, he wouldn't even have the chance to explain or cover up.

"The steward has already gone, don't worry yet, he'll definitely bring Mo Yangyang back." Mo Yan Moth said.

"Lead the way." Han Giangli said in a stern voice.

Mo Yanmoth looked at Han Giangli's murderous face and knew that he had no reason to refuse, so he had to force his servant to arrange the car.

At this time, Mo Whisper didn't know that Mo Yanmou and Han Qianqian had already come towards her villa.

All she could think about now was how to solve Wu Xin's hot potato, because Mo Yanmoth had made it clear that she would be kicked out of the family if she went to mess with Han Qianqian, which was a near desperate thing for Mo Yanmoth to do.

She knew that Mo Yanmoth's words were definitely not a joke.

By releasing Wu Xin at this time, the matter of her being caught by herself would definitely be known by Han Qianqian.

Once Han 3000 came to her door, I'm afraid she wouldn't be able to keep her identity as a young miss.

So in Mo Yu's heart, an evil and crazy idea arose.

Kill Wu Xin!

Only by killing Wu Xin could this matter be completely covered up.

If she evaporated on earth, no one would know that they had captured her.

But after all, Mo Yan was a woman, and in the face of such a thing, she would still retreat, even if she had the heart, she didn't have the guts.

Looking at Wu Xin, who was tortured to the point of being disfigured, the greatest feeling in Mo Yan's heart right now was still regret, if she hadn't been in a hurry to act, it wouldn't have caused the current dilemma.

She also never expected that Han Qianli would have such an important position in front of Mo Yanmou, and that her grandfather would threaten her with something as serious as expelling her from the family in order not to offend Han Qianli.

"Only if you die will no one know that I've arrested you." Mo Yan said through clenched teeth.

Wu Xin's mouth was wrapped with duct tape and covered in bruises, and her fear of Mo Yan had almost reached its limit because this woman had so many ways of torturing people.

But after hearing this, Wu Xin's fear was raised a lot higher and she kept shaking her head at Mo, two lines of tears were like a spring that couldn't be stopped.

"Don't blame me, there's nothing else I can do." After saying that, Mo Whisper took out her phone.

She didn't dare to do it herself, so she had to find someone else to do this.

"Didn't you always like me, come to my villa and do one thing for me, from now on, I'm your woman."

After saying that, Mo Yu didn't give the other party a chance to hesitate and directly hung up the phone.

She was confident that this lick dog would arrive in front of her in the fastest time possible.

As it turned out, the doorbell rang in less than five minutes.

Mo Words had a smug expression on her face.

She had a lot of suitors around her, and those people were like dogs wagging their tails, often appearing before her in various forms and courting her to the point of being deranged.

In addition to her figure and looks, the reason why there were so many pursuers of Mo Wen was actually related to the fact that she was the eldest miss of the Mo family, after all, this heavy identity was enough to make those suitors of hers not have to struggle for the rest of their lives.

Opening the door, Mo Whisper said complacently, "I didn't expect you to come quite quickly."

After saying this, Mo Whisper's expression instantly froze.

It was because the visitor outside the door was not her pursuer, but both Mo Yangyang and Han Qianqian.

How could they appear here!

Mo Wen's first reaction to panic was to close the door and never let them see Wu Xin in the living room.

But wanting to close the door, she was noticed by Han Qianli in advance.

Han Giangli stretched out his hand, with Mo Yan's strength, how could he resist?

"What do you want, this is my house and you're trespassing?" Mo Yu harshly questioned Han Qianqian in a stern voice.

Judging from Mo Yanmu's reaction, Han Qianqian could already determine that Wu Xin was here.

Han Giang could tell, and so could Mo Yanmou naturally.

This caused Mo Yanmou's anger to rise.

He had already warned Mo Yanmu, but he didn't expect her to still do such a stupid thing.

"Mo Yangyi, you've really disappointed me," Mo Yanmoth said.

"Grandpa." Mo Whisper suddenly cried out and knelt in front of Mo Yanmoth.

She had already regretted it, but it had come to this, there was no room for her to go back on her words, she had thought about letting Wu Xin go, but wouldn't letting her go be the same as letting Han Giang know about it?

Mo Yanmu walked up to Mo Yanmu, slapped Mo Yanmu heavily across the face, and asked, "Where's the woman!"

## **Chapter 1207**

The hot pain on her face let Mo Yangyang know that this time Mo Yangyang was really angry.

Ever since she was a child, Mo Yangyang had been spoiled by Mo Yangyang, and not only had she never been beaten, it had never even happened that she had spoken out loud.

But now, a slap from Mo Yanmoth made Mo Yanmoth understand how stupid she was and how important Han Qianqian was in Mo Yanmoth's heart.

Even her own granddaughter couldn't compare to Han Qianxiang!

"Grandpa, I was wrong, I know I was wrong, please forgive me." Mo Whisper cried out to Mo Yangyang.

Mo Yanmoth gritted his teeth, it wasn't the time for Mo Yanmoth to admit his mistake and pretend that nothing had happened, although he wanted to help Mo Yanmoth, this matter would have to depend on Han Qianli's attitude.

Han Marchan bypassed Mo Yangyi and went into the living room.

The tied up Wu Xin was sitting on the living room floor.

Five flowers tied up.

Mouth sealed with tape.



A swollen nose and face while there were many visible wounds on her body.

This scene caused Han Qianli's killing intent to emerge.

Mo Yan's tactics were so vicious that she, a girl, could do such a thing!

Han Giangli took a deep breath and walked over to Wu Xin, carefully tearing off the tape on her mouth and asking, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Wu Xin cried straight away, because the moment she saw Han Qianqian, she knew that she was saved.

And all the pain and suffering that she had suffered over the past few days turned into tears in this instant.

Mo Yanmou followed Han Qianqian to the living room, and when he saw Wu Xin's injuries, his brain rumbled as if he had been struck by lightning.

With just the naked eye, Mo Yanmou could tell what kind of torture Wu Xin had gone through, and it was all Mo Yanmou's doing.

Under such circumstances, how could Han Giangli let Mo Yangyi, or even the entire Mo family, off so easily!

"I'll contact the best hospitals and doctors." Mo Yanmou said to Han Giangli.

"No need." Han Giangli said indifferently, directly carrying Wu Xin out of the villa.

Mo Yanmoth was dazed in place for a long time.

Although Han Three Thousand didn't respond to the situation in a timely manner, Mo Yanmoth knew that when Han Three Thousand settled down with Wu Xin, his anger would spill out onto the Mo family.

The more Mo Yanmoth thought about it, the angrier he became, it was hard to reach a cooperation with Han Three Thousand, and now because of Mo Yanmoth's ignorant actions, it was all ruined.

Although the Mo Family didn't need to fear Han Marchant, it was definitely not a good thing to offend Han Marchant in Mo Yangyang's opinion.

He still had more secrets that hadn't been unearthed, his identity, his strength, it was all still a mystery.

If there was an even more astonishing force behind him, then the Mo Family would be playing with fire this time!

It's all Moyo, if she hadn't done such a stupid thing, how could the Moyo family have taken such a risk for no reason?

Mo Yanmoth walked up to Mo Yanmoth with intense anger.

Mo Whisper knelt on the ground and cried pear-shaped tears, too frightened to even raise her head as she watched the raging Mo Yangyang walk towards her.

"Grandpa, I know I was wrong, please forgive me, I will never do these things again, I will listen to you properly." Mo Yangyi cried out.

Mo Yanmoth had no sympathy for his most beloved granddaughter at this point, in front of the family's interests, what did Mo Yanmoth count as?

"Moyo, you've really disappointed me, this time, even if he wants you dead, I won't say a word more." Mo Yangyang said.

Death!

Mo Yangyi's heart thudded, then she looked up with panic in her eyes and said, "Grandpa, save me, I don't want to die yet, I'm your own granddaughter, help me, help me."

Mo Yanmou shook his head, if the Mo family really wanted to stand up for or protect Mo Yanmou, it was very likely that Han Giang would implicate the power behind him, and how strong this unknown power was, was something Mo Yanmou didn't know.

Using the entire Mo Family to take a risk, this was definitely not something that Mo Yangyang was willing to face.

"I can't save you, Mo Family, and I'm not qualified to save you." Mo Yanmoth said indifferently

I can't save it, I'm not qualified!

These words were like thunder from a clear sky to Mo Wu.

Who exactly was Han Third Thousand, how powerful was he, and why would the head of the hallowed Mo Family say such words when he was facing him.

In fact, apart from Han Three Thousand's strength, this fear of Mo Yanmoth's was more from the Yang family's attitude towards Han Three Thousand, he understood what kind of person Yang Bin was, if

Han Three Thousand was really as simple as the Han family's waste young master, Yang Bin would never be able to help Feng Qian Company develop that vigorously.

It must be profitable for Yang Bin to do so, then what he valued was most likely the power behind Han Qianqian, and wanted to use Han Qianqian's backing to make the Yang family's position in Yanjing even higher.

After sending Wu Xin to the hospital, Han Three thousand was relieved to have the doctor do an examination, although the injuries looked quite heavy, it was fortunate that they were just some external injuries, not too serious.

After all, this matter was started because of him, if Wu Xin really had any long and short accidents, Han Three Thousand would never get over this hurdle in his life.

In the ward, Wu Xin, who had changed into a hospital gown, lay on the bed, not daring to close her eyes, because if she did, the experiences she had had over the past few days would be like a nightmare in her mind.

"Rest for a while, I'm not leaving yet." Han Giangli said to Wu Xin.

"Then when are you going to leave?" Wu Xin asked weakly.

"I've asked your boss to send someone over to take care of you, she should be here soon." Han Qianqian said.

Wu Xin had already learned Han Qianli's desperation, so she didn't want to sell out to gain Han Qianli's sympathy at this point.

"Is she arresting me because of you?" Wu Xin asked.

"Yes, I'm the one who harmed you in this matter, so you can make any compensation you want."  
Han Giangli said.

Han Qianli's tone carried a very clear line, and Wu Xin knew that he was deliberately showing the distance between the two of them.

It was as if he had once said that the two of them were just plucky and that nothing else could possibly happen.

Although this distance made Wu Xin feel very lost in her heart, she also understood that Han Qianli's tough attitude, no matter what she did, would not be able to close the distance between the two of them.

"No, I don't want any compensation, I want you to feel indebted to me in your heart for the rest of your life." Wu Xin said.

"I'm not someone who remembers emotions and won't always feel indebted to you, so now is your chance to lionize me, if you miss it, you won't get anything, and this kind of thing for me, I might forget about it tomorrow." Han Qianli said indifferently.

## **Chapter 1208**

Han Qianqian's words made Wu Xin's heart feel mixed, still so cold-blooded and heartless, leaving no room for anything.

"You should go." Wu Xin said.

"Rest well." Leaving these five words behind, Han Qianli really left.

It was like an illusion to Wu Xin, she hadn't expected Han Qianli to actually leave just like that!

For Han 3,000, this was the best result, as long as Wu Xin's life was safe, the injuries were nothing, and he could also let Yang Wanlin think of ways to compensate, although money could not solve all the problems, but in this matter, money was able to reflect the greatest use.

Because Han 3,000, it was impossible to compensate this matter with emotions.

As soon as he reached the downstairs of the hospital, Han Qianli saw Yang Wanlin with a middle-aged woman by his side, who should be the one he had found to take care of Wu Xin.

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

"Ward 17 on the third floor, you go take care of her first." Han Qianqian said to the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman looked at Yang Wanlin and waited until Yang Wanlin nodded before leaving.

"You know Moyo, right?" Han Qianqian asked to Yang Wanlin.

"Acquaintance, Miss Mo Family, this is also considered a role of an unruly princess who has a reputation for being an unruly princess, but she hasn't been flaunting her power and her reputation." Yang Wanlin said.

"I won Yan Bingfeng at the Martial Arts Summit and she's a fan of Yan Bingfeng's, so she wanted to take revenge on me for capturing Wu Xin." Han Qianli said.

Yang Wanlin was delighted when he heard this, so the Mo Family is considered to have offended Han Qianli?

This is a good thing for the Yang family!

Recently, Yang Bin was worried that Han Marchan and the Mo Family had gotten too close, lest the Mo Family also establish a relationship with Han Marchan, and now that this matter was out of the way, there was not much chance of Han Marchan and the Mo Family becoming allies.

"What are you going to do next?" Yang Wanlin asked.

"You help me think of some way to compensate Wu Xin, but as for the rest, you don't need to worry about it." Han Qianqian said.

Yang Wanlin was a bit disappointed, he was hoping that Han Qianli would be able to bring him along when he went to the Mo family to look for trouble.

But since Han Qianqian told him not to bother, he didn't dare to say any other nonsense.

"Don't worry, I'll make arrangements for this aspect of Wu Xin," Yang Wanlin said.

"Then I'll leave first." Han Giangli said.

"Wait, there's something I need to tell you." Yang Wanlin called out to Han Qianqian.

"What is it?"

"I heard that there was a change in your schedule, and it seems that the Martial Extreme Summit side is going to help you arrange a new opponent, and this opponent, who has never appeared on any list, I'm afraid that someone is deliberately trying to target you." Yang Wanlin said, this news was from the Yang family's insiders at the Wuji Summit, there was no exact news released yet, there was just a possibility of that.

But even if only a possibility existed, Yang Wanlin felt that he should have to remind Han Qianli.

"Unexpected." Han 3,000 was not surprised at all.

Since Nangong Boling had come to Yanjing and he was reluctant to come meet him, he would definitely find some way to verify his strength, after all, there was still a difference between hearing and seeing.

"You wouldn't know who the other party is, would you?" Yang Wanlin saw how calm Han Qianli was and asked curiously.

"I can probably guess, but it's best not to go overboard on this matter, the Yang family can't afford to mess with the other party's power." Han Qianqian reminded.

This sentence shocked Yang Wanlin in his heart, he wouldn't suspect that Han Qianli was intentionally trying to scare him, since he said so, it must be reasonable.

"Alright, don't worry, I'll tell grandpa when I get back, the Yang family will never add to the chaos on this matter." Yang Wanlin said.

After Han Qianqian left the hospital, Yang Wanlin also hurried back to the Yang family.

When Yang Wanlin told Yang Bin about Han Three Thousand's words, Yang Bin's expression appeared very serious, he had previously had doubts about Han Three Thousand's background, believing



that Han Three Thousand was by no means as simple as the Han family's young master, but there had been no way to confirm this suspicion.

And now, Han Three Thousand's words had finally revealed some traces of it.

In Yanjing, if there really was someone who the Yang family couldn't even mess with, then I'm afraid that this person's status was not just influential in Yanxia, but must also have amazing power in other countries.

And to be able to hold a grudge against such a powerful person, Han Qianxiang's status was naturally not simple.

After all, an elephant's opponent couldn't be an ant, and Yang Bin still understood this simple truth.

"I don't know what kind of big person has come to Yanjing, it's really curious." Yang Bin said indifferently.

"Grandpa, should we check it out privately?" Yang Wanlin said, he was also curious about this matter, so he wanted to be able to use his own means to find out who the other party was.

"No need." Yang Bin said decisively, since Han Qianyi had already warned him, if he still took risks because he was curious, Han Qianyi wouldn't help if something went wrong, so the best way now was to wait, no matter who the other party was, it would surface sooner or later.

"Grandpa, Yanjing, is there really someone we can't even mess with?" Yang Wanlin wondered, the three big families in Yanjing, there was no such thing as who couldn't afford to provoke anyone, it was just that none of the three families were willing to get tough, of course, he wasn't doubting Han Qianli's words, he was just guessing that Han Qianli would be exaggerating a little too much.

"There are mountains outside the mountains and people outside the people, no matter if it's the Yang family or the other two families, they only have power in Yanjing, the really powerful people, their power, is spread all over the world, the Yang family and these people are not comparable at all." Yang Bin said.

Yang Wanlin nodded, Yang Bin had said so, so he naturally didn't think too much about it.

"By the way, what's going on between Han Giangli and the Mo family?" Yang Bin opened his mouth to ask.

When it came to this matter, Yang Wanlin couldn't help but laugh and explained, "Mo Yan is Mo Yan's granddaughter and Yan Bingfeng's fan, Han 3,000 won Yan Bingfeng at the Martial Arts Summit, Mo Yan was very upset about this matter, so she took revenge on Han 3,000 and arrested Han 3,000's friend, but she tortured the person, so now, Mo Yan is considered to have offended Han 3,000, I reckon that Han Three-thousand is in the Mo Family now, I'm afraid that Mo Yanmoth has one head and two hearts."

"Meaning, I'm afraid there's going to be a rift between Han Three Thousand and the Mo Family?" Yang Bin also couldn't help but laugh, he didn't want to see Han Qianqian and the [PEN [www.avracity.com](http://www.avracity.com)] Mo family getting closer and closer, now this matter, isn't it just the right time to dissociate the relationship between the two?

## **Chapter 1209**

Mo family.

Anger was dull and stiff.

Ever since Han Giangli came, the entire Mo Family seemed to be covered in dark clouds.

Han Qianli didn't say a word, causing all the Mo family members to not even dare to breathe.

Even Mo Yanmoth, the head of the family, had an inexplicable sense of trepidation at the moment.

Many Mo family members couldn't understand why someone like Mo Yanmoth, who relied on fighting and killing to rise to the top, would be afraid of a fourteen year old child at this moment.

But in his heart, Mo Yanmou knew very well that in Han Giang's eyes, the Mo Family was most likely nothing, not even something he could easily destroy.

"I remember saying that I could not target the Mo Family, but the premise was that the Mo Family could not move on my head." For a long time, Han Qianqian spoke up.

Mo Yanmu then said, "Mo Yanmu is left to you to deal with, the line between my Mo Family and Mo Yanmu has been cleared, she is no longer a member of my Mo Family."

As soon as this was said, the faces of the Mo Family changed dramatically.

Would it be too much for Mo Yanmoth to compromise with Han Qianli, he would disregard his granddaughter's safety and leave Mo Whisper to Han Qianli's disposal!

"Dad, Mo Yan is my daughter, she made a mistake and I, the father, took the blame for him." Mo Qiyang said, he didn't have too many scruples about Han 3000 because his cognition wasn't deep and he didn't think that Han 3000 had a more powerful background other than his identity as a waste young master.

"From now on, he's not my Mo family either." Mo Yanmoth didn't expect Mo Qiyang to jump out and say this, but his response was definitely top-notch, and it was the equivalent of driving Mo Qiyang out of the Mo family.

"You're his father, and you do have a hand in escaping if you don't raise your father." Han Qianqian spoke as he walked towards Mo Qiyang.

Mo Qiyang stared straight at Han Three Thousand, not at all fearful, and said, "This is my daughter, you have no right to speak against her."

"She hurt my friend, I want her to pay the price, it's logical." Han Marchant said.

"Bullsh\*t sense, my Mo Qiyang's daughter, can she be compared to an ordinary person?" Mo Qiyang seemed to have lost his mind, not caring at all about Han Qianli's position in Mo Yanmou's heart, and started talking nonsense.

Han Qianli smiled coldly, he had seen this kind of arrogant and domineering people many times, and it was also the status quo of many rich people, to them, ordinary civilians were like inferiors and could hurt whoever they wanted.

"As expected, what kind of daughter there is, what kind of father there is, you didn't disappoint me, but unfortunately, your performance is dead in my eyes." After Han Qianli finished speaking, he had arrived in front of Mo Qiye.

"This is my Mo family, Han Qianli, do you have the guts to mess around? The power of my Mo Family can easily topple your Han Family." Mo Qiyang gritted his teeth and threatened.

"I can crush hundreds or thousands of ants like you with my bare hands, what is the Mo Family, what is it?" After Han Qianli finished sneering, he grabbed Mo Qiyang's arm.

Mo Qiyang subconsciously tried to resist, but Han Qianqian's superhuman strength prevented him from moving at all.

"This arm is the price you will pay."

These words made Mo Qiyang feel bad about something big, but before he could make any reaction, his entire right arm was ripped off by Han Qianqian.

Blood gushed out!

Everyone in the Mo Family looked at Han Qianli in horror.

No one had expected that Han Marchant would do such a horrifying thing!

Mo Qiyang's painful yells were echoing continuously.

Quite a few women were so frightened by this scene that their feet had gone limp and had sat on the ground, accompanied by cries of shock.

The Mo family was a mess for a while.

"Are you satisfied with this price?" Han Qianqian smiled at Mo Qiyang and asked.

Mo Qiyang looked at Han Qianli in horror, at this time, in his eyes, Han Qianli was like a devil, he finally somewhat understood why Mo Yanmoth was afraid of Han Qianli.

What kind of child was this, it was simply a devil!

"You're okay with me doing that, right?" Han Qianli turned his head and asked Mo Yanmoth.

Mo Yanmoth subconsciously shook his head.

Mo Yanmoth had done quite a few cruel and vicious things, but to the extent that Han Qianqian was, it would still make his heart chill.

He was more and more certain that Han Qianqian, a fourteen year old boy, was not simple.

In the negative, what kind of child could possess such cruelty and still not change his face!

Han [Avracity Reading [www.avracity.com](http://www.avracity.com)]3000 turned around and walked towards Moyo.

Mo Yu had sat on the ground in shock, her face pale.

She didn't think that Mo Qiyuan would pay such a painful price for just saying a few words for her.

Ben was still pinning his hopes on Mo Qiyuan, but now, Mo Whisper knew that no one could save her.

"Don't come over, don't come over." Mo Xiyin panicked and said to Han Giangli.

"A trash like Yan Bingfeng, if I hadn't shown mercy, he would have died in the ring, yet you think I'm victorious?" Han 3000 said.

"No, I didn't, he deserved to lose." Mo Yan denied, at a time like this, he was a mud Buddha, where would he dare to speak for Yan Bingfeng.

Moreover, Mo Yan now knew that to be so highly regarded by Mo Yan, he must be much more powerful than Yan Bingfeng, so how could he disdain using dirty tricks against Yan Bingfeng?

Him, he doesn't even need!

"Do you finally get it now?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

"Understood, I know you're better than him and I know how ignorant I am, so leave me alone." Mo Yan said.

It was never Han Three Thousand's style of doing things to a woman, but Mo Yan seriously injuring Wu Xin would eventually require her to pay the price.

"A good man doesn't fight with a woman, Master Mo, you said that's the reason, right?" Han Marchian said to Mo Yanmoth.

Mo Yanmoth was stunned, and only then did he understand what Han Three Thousand's meant, that he was unwilling to take action himself, to have the Mo Family punish Mo Whisper personally.

In some ways, this was good news for Mo Yangyi.

However, if it was done in such a way that Han 3000 was not satisfied, I'm afraid this would cause Han 3000 to hold a grudge against the Mo Family.

At this moment, a middle-aged woman suddenly spoke up, "Let me."

The one who spoke was Mo Yan's mother, who at this time hated Han 3,000 very much, after all, her man's right arm had been hurt by Han 3,000.

But she knew that even Mo Yanmu didn't dare to rise up against it, so it was useless for her to have any more resentment.

And in the event that she did, she could still ensure Mo Yan's safety to the greatest extent possible.

"She's Mo Yangyi's mother." Moyo explained to Han Giang.

"It's time to educate your daughter." After Han Qianli said that, as if nothing had happened, she sat on the couch, waiting to see what was next.

## **Chapter 1210**

Mo Yanmo's mother didn't know how to relieve Han Qianqiang of her anger, so she could only do it the way a normal mother would teach her child.

Of course, Mo Whisper was spoiled by Mo Yanmoth, and despite her mistakes, her parents didn't dare to criticize her, and no one in the entire Mo family, except for Mo Yanmoth, dared to criticize Mo Whisper.

So in a way, Mo Yi's current character was raised because of Mo Yanmoth's spoiling, while Mo Yi's mother, never really educated her own daughter.

There was a saying that golden sticks produced good people, and the simplest and most direct way for parents to educate their children was to beat them up.

Mo Whisper's mother walked up to Mo Whisper and lifted her hand, which was a loud slap.

This was the first time Mo Whisper was truly beaten, if it were normal, she would have looked for Mo Yangyang for help, but now, she knew that she had made a big mistake, so she could only endure the pain.

Slap after slap after slap after slap.



Mo Yangyi's delicate face quickly became red and swollen.

But Han Giangli sat unmoving on the sofa and didn't react at all, so it was clear that this lesson from Mo Yangyang's mother wasn't going to make him let Mo Yangyang go.

Mo Yanmou had no intention of saving Mo Yanmou on the side at all, for him whose interests were paramount, Mo Yanmou had brought misfortune to the Mo family, even if it cost her her life, as long as he could keep everything in the Mo family, Mo Yanmou would have no problem with it.

This was the sadness within the gentry, when the wind and waves were calm, affection won the day, but once there was trouble, affection was extremely cheap, and even life could be paid for.

"Grandpa." Mo Whisper, whose cheeks were already numb from the pain, eventually couldn't help but beg for mercy from Mo Yanmoth, as she knew that only if Mo Yanmoth opened his mouth could she be saved.

Mo Yanmoth's expression was stern and cold, from the moment he saw Wu Xin in the villa, Mo Yanmoth knew exactly what he should do, there was no way he could save Mo Yanmoth, because he had to save the entire Mo family, only by letting Han Giang vent his anger in his heart would the Mo family be able to escape.

Mo Yanmoth had carefully considered the question of whether or not the Mo Family really didn't have the ability to cope with Han Three Thousand's ability.

This was a question that Mo Yanmou had been weighing in her heart for a long time, and from all factors, it was not good for the Mo Family and Han 3000 to be torn apart.

First of all, Han 3,000 and the Yang family had already entered into a partnership, and with Han 3,000's ability unknown, the Yang family was a big problem for the Mo family in itself, and in case the Yang family launched an offensive against the Mo family in every aspect in order to fight for their

performance in front of Han 3,000, the Mo family would be in an extremely passive situation, and with Han 3,000 fueling the situation behind it, the Mo family would definitely be hit hard.

After all, Han Marchan's current reputation had many people in the Yanjing business community already valuing him and wanting to work with him, and this force would also be not to be underestimated if they were to unite.

What's more, Mo Yanmou had always been suspicious of Han Three Thousand's background, it was a veil of mystery, Mo Yanmou didn't know what kind of demons awaited him after he uncovered it, so he wouldn't try it lightly.

"You should bear the consequences of the mistake you made yourself, no one can save you." Mo Yan said in a cold voice, this was his firm stance on this matter, he would never offend Han Qianqian because of Mo Yan.

Mo Yangyi looked desperate, in this situation, even Mo Yangyi wouldn't speak up for her, then no one could really save her.

"My friend is still in the hospital." At this time, Han Qianli suddenly stood up and said.

All the Mo family members, at the same time, focused their attention on Han 3,000, they knew that Han 3,000 still had something to say, and the next words would probably doom Mo Yangyi's fate.

"Starting tomorrow, for a period of three days, I don't care what method you use, as long as you can get that friend of mine's understanding, I can spare you, if you can't get it, after three days, I'll come back to the Mo Family." After Han Qianli finished speaking, he turned around and walked towards the door.

Wu Xin's understanding, this was considered the last help Han Qianli gave Wu Xin, because understanding wasn't just as simple as forgiveness, the Mo family would pay a big price for it, and that price might make Wu Xin's life different.

Of course, if Wu Xin had a different choice, Han Sanqiang wouldn't interfere, he offered the opportunity and Wu Xin didn't take it.

Back at home, Shi Jing was watching TV in the living room, and after seeing Han 3,000, she immediately asked nervously, "How is it, did you find anyone?"

"It's fine already." Han Qianli explained the whole thing to Shi Jing, and Shi Jing gnashed her teeth in hatred after hearing it; she hadn't expected Mo Yan to be a woman with such an evil mind, capturing Wu Xin for torture.

Fortunately, Han Qianqian found out in time and didn't pose a threat to Wu Xin's life.

"How are you going to handle this matter?" Shi Jing asked.

"I've already lectured Mo Yan, and I'm giving her three days to find a way to get Wu Xin's forgiveness, so if Wu Xin is smart enough, she'll get a sum of compensation from the Mo family for her." Han Qianqian said.

Shi Jing trailed off and said, "You're the one who wants to borrow the Mo family's hand to compensate her, right?"

"After all, this matter has something to do with me as well." Han Qianqiang didn't deny it, as he was not off the hook for Wu Xin's calamity.

"But can the Mo Family understand if you express it so subtly? And if Wu Xin doesn't have any thoughts about this, she won't get anything." Shi Jing said worriedly, in her opinion, Wu Xin wasn't that complicated of a girl, so taking the opportunity to blackmail the Mo family for a sum of money wasn't necessarily something Wu Xin could think of.

"That's none of my business, that's all I can do, can it be that I need to teach her every single thing, I don't have that much free time." Han Marchiang said.

Shi Jing sighed, she knew that Han Marchan was still thinking of drawing a line with Wu Xin by doing this, she just didn't understand, was the line really that important? Even if we really can't be lovers, it's still possible to be friends, so why do we have to go to such an extreme path?

"You little human thing, I really can't guess what's going on in your head." Shi Jing said.

"It's right if you can't guess it, if my castle is casually guessed, doesn't that mean I'm too incompetent." Han Giangli said with a smile.

When it came to the city, Shi Jing still admired Han Three Thousand, on this matter of Feng Qian Company, with his age, among his peers, I'm afraid no one could do it, knowing how to plan ahead at a young age, this was indeed invaluable.

"You're the best, okay." Shi Jing responded with a smile.