

## His True Colors Chapter 1221-1230

### Chapter 1221

If an outsider were to say such a thing in front of Nangong Boling, he would only take it as arrogance and ignorance, after all, he was the one who possessed such an ability, and he was well aware of how much control over the globe it took to have such an ability to do so.

But in the face of Han Jianglian, Nangong Boling didn't dare to think so, because Han Jianglian did know too much about the Nangong Family and knew him personally, which already made Nangong Boling feel incredible.

"The Earth's Core is an absolute secret of the Nangong Clan, for you to know about this matter is indeed not simple." Nangong Boling took a deep breath, at this point, he no longer treated Han 3,000 as a child, but was cautious like an opponent of relative strength, he was afraid that if he underestimated Han 3,000 in the slightest, he would pay the price for it.

"The Earth's core that you created, as well as the world's pawns, are all for the apocalypse, but doing so is laborious and costly." Han 3,000 continued.

"Why?" Nangong Boling was confused.

"The existence of the apocalypse is out of the world, unless they are willing to appear before you voluntarily, otherwise it's impossible to find the apocalypse no matter what method you use." Han Giangli explained.

The mystery of the apocalypse was connected to the world of Xuanyuan, in a sense, the apocalypse was a gateway to the world of Xuanyuan, and how could such a thing be investigated by someone like Nangong Boling?

There was no denying that Nangong Boling was rich and powerful and had an extraordinary status, but no matter how extraordinary it was, it was still within the framework of the ordinary world after all, but the apocalypse was an existence that was detached from the world.

"Aren't you a core member of the apocalypse, does your appearance mean that I can find the apocalypse?" Nangong Boling asked.

Han Qianli raised his eyebrows, Nangong Boling was good at catching the point, and he was also right, if Han Qianli was willing, he could take him to see the apocalypse.

But Han 3000 had always had a doubt since his last life, why was Nangong Boling so obsessed with the apocalypse, why would he try to go to the apocalypse, and what was he asking for in this?

"Why do you want to go to the apocalypse?" Han Giangli asked.

In his last life, Nangong Boling had hidden this question very deeply, and even though Han Qianli had asked several times, he hadn't given a positive answer, and in this life, the same was true.

"As long as you can take me to the Celestial Apocalypse, I can give you anything you want and meet any conditions you want," Nangong Boling said.

In the last world, Han Qianli gave in to Nangong Boling because he did need the Nangong Family's help, and he wasn't strong enough at that time.

But now, the Nangong Clan was nothing more than a family that Han Three Thousand could exterminate without any effort on his part, and there was nothing that he needed Nangong Boling's help with.

As for what Nangong Boling supposedly wanted, and any conditions, Han Third Thousand didn't even need to use the Nangong Family to accomplish it now.

What want was something that he couldn't get?

What kind of conditions could he not do?

"You know, in my eyes, the Nangong family is insignificant, and anything you can do, I can do, so unless you tell me why you want to go to the apocalypse, you'll never see the real apocalypse," Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling's killing intent was hidden, the Nangong family was insignificant, such words would be a violation of Nangong Boling's bottom line if he were anyone else, he could take the other's life with a single word.

It was a pity that he had met Han Qianqian, he knew that it was definitely unwise to reveal his killing intent in the face of such a person.

Moreover, he was now standing behind Han Marchant, and if Han Marchant wanted to kill him, there was absolutely no chance that those hidden bodyguards would be able to save him.

"I know that ordinary conditions won't satisfy you, but as long as you're willing to reveal something about the apocalypse, I can release Han Tian Yang." Nangong Boling said.

Han Giangli turned around with a smile, looked directly at Nangong Boling, and said, "Do you think you're still qualified to bargain with me? I know there are many people around here to protect you, and a full ten, but they, they can't even save you, so what do you say, should I kill you first and then save my grandfather, or should I capture you first so you can be good enough to let him go?"

Nangong Boling's heart sank, the ten people hiding in the shadows were top experts cultivated by the Nangong family, adept at assassination and sneak attacks, belonging to the top one, and they were good at disguising themselves, superficially no different from ordinary people.

But Han 3,000 was able to accurately know of their existence, which meant that they had already been exposed before Han 3,000.

This was another display of Han Three Thousand's strength.

Nangong Boling couldn't imagine what kind of terrifying existence this child in front of him was, why couldn't anything escape his eyes?

"If you go against me, Han Tian Yang will die immediately at the center of the earth, do you dare to bet?" Nangong Boling said, he wasn't the kind of person who could easily compromise, after all, his position was much higher than Mo Yan's.

"You mean, a life for a life?" Han 3000 smiled.

"Good." Nangong Boling said.

"Do you really dare? Or did I cause you a misunderstanding you shouldn't have, and that's why you think I'll compromise on that because I didn't kill Chong Yang?" Han Qianqian asked.

Nangong Boling faced Han Qianliang directly, feeling an oppression he had never felt before, and every word Han Qianliang said was a sign of his hidden strength.

Dare you?

Of course Nangong Boling wouldn't dare!

He didn't want to die here.

"Han Three Thousand Years, don't push people too hard." Nangong Boling said.

"From the moment you came to Yanjing, you were destined to end up in only two ways: death, or telling me why you wanted to go to the Apocalypse and releasing my grandfather." Han Qianli said.

"What if I had to choose the third?" Nangong Boling gritted his teeth and said.

"Try?" Han Qianli raised his eyebrows and asked.

Nangong Boling hated to cramp Han Three Thousand's skin, no one had ever been able to threaten him like this, and no one had ever been able to put so much pressure on him.

Try?

Do you really want to try?

This could cost you your life!

After seeing Han Qianliang's skills, Nangong Boling wouldn't dare to try, he was afraid that those bodyguards around him wouldn't be able to save him in time.

"I can release Han Tian Yang, but you need to know the reason why I went to the apocalypse, I have no way to explain it to you here." Nangong Bo Ling said.

"Why?" Han Qianli was curious.

"There are some things that you'll understand when you see them, and no matter how much I say, maybe you won't believe it, and that thing is in the Nangong family." Nangong Boling said.

## **Chapter 1222**

With Han Giang's knowledge of the apocalypse, it was impossible for the apocalypse to still have any secrets before him, so Han Giang had doubts about Nangong Boling's words.

When he looked at Nangong Boling with a questioning face, Nangong Boling also understood what he meant and continued, "Don't worry, I'm letting you go to the Nangong family, I'm never setting a trap for you, perhaps that thing you look at will also be able to help you understand the apocalypse better."

Han Qianliang's control over people's expressions had reached the extreme, he could completely judge whether or not the other party was lying by their expressions, and Nangong Boling's current appearance didn't look like a lie at all.

More importantly, even if Nangong Boling really did have a trap waiting for him, Han Three Thousand was fearless, nothing on Earth could threaten him.

"Alright, I trust you, I'll definitely take a trip to the Nangong family." Han Three Thousand said.

"So can you tell me about the apocalypse now? What kind of status do you have in the apocalypse again." Nangong Boling asked, although he was already willing to believe that Han Qianli was a core member of the apocalypse, what kind of height he had was still something that Nangong Boling couldn't determine.

Han 3000 smiled faintly, this guy was quite quick to take advantage of the situation, and this hadn't even given out any information, instead wanting to know more about the apocalypse from him.

Naturally, Han Qianliang wouldn't be so foolish as to tell Nangong Bo Ling.

"After I see that thing of yours, I'll naturally tell you, and what I can only tell you now is that I can take you to the apocalypse, and anything you want to do, I can help you do it, provided that you can bring something more valuable in the future." Han Giangli said.

Such a condition was very fair to both sides, and no one would lose out, but the fact that Nangong Boling had come all this way and gotten nothing in return would inevitably make him feel a bit unconvinced.

"How can I believe what you say if you don't tell me anything?" Nangong Boling was skeptical.

"You wouldn't have followed me out here if you didn't believe me, and do you have any other choice but to choose to believe?" Han Three Thousand asked.

This was considered to be a complete lack of a back way for Nangong Boling to continue arguing, his current situation was indeed as Han Qianli said, there was no other choice at all, and Han Qianli's performance of strength, as well as his knowledge of the Nangong Family, was beyond Nangong Boling's imagination, judging from these things alone, Nangong Boling wouldn't doubt Han Qianli.

"When are you going to the Nangong Clan." Nangong Boling asked, since the only way to get what he wanted was to exchange with each other, he naturally wanted Han Sangyan to appear within the Nangong Clan as soon as possible.

"I still have to go to Cloud City, after I settle things there, I'll naturally come find you, so go home and wait for me." Han Third Thousand said.

Nangong Boling's heart thudded, listening to Han Qianli's words, he seemed to even know where the Nangong Family was!

"Do you know where the Nangong family is?" Nangong Bo Ling asked after taking a deep breath.

"Of course." Han Giangli said with a smile, not only did he know where it was, he had once been there, it was just that Nangong Boling didn't know any of these things.

For the first time, Nangong Boling had a trembling feeling, Han Qianli knew a little too much about the Nangong family, and he even knew where it was.

An unprecedented sense of crisis was born in Nangong Boling's heart, as his mysterious identity was like completely transparent in front of Han Qianqian, and this feeling of being seen through made Nangong Boling feel extremely dangerous.

"Nangong family, it's not an exaggeration to say that it's the most mysterious family in the world, how could you possibly know so much?" Nangong Boling asked in disbelief, he had spent a lot of time and effort to hide information about all aspects of the Nangong Family, he thought he had done a perfect job, but in front of Han Qianli, this perfection was completely shattered, the entire Nangong Family, as if it had become transparent.

Nangong Boling did indeed do a very good job of hiding information about the Nangong Family, and if it weren't for the fact that Han Giang had once visited the Nangong Family, it would have been very difficult for him to understand these things.

But he couldn't have told Nangong Boling that he had been there, right?

And his current one life was a rebirth back, which was why he was able to let him know so many things.

Such ridiculous words, not to mention whether or not Nangong Boling would believe it, even if he was willing to believe it, Han Three Thousand wouldn't tell him such an important thing.

In Han 3000's heart, in this world today, there was only one person who was qualified to know the secret of his rebirth, and that was Su Yingxia.



"That's because you don't understand how powerful I am, to me, the Nangong family, is nothing more than a frog in a well." After Han Qianli said this, Shi Jing walked towards him from afar, so Han Qianli took the initiative to walk up, and it was almost time for mother and son to go home.

After Han three thousand years away, Nangong Boling was stunned in place for a long time, and the words Frog at the Bottom of a Well kept echoing in his mind even more.

Nangong family, frog in a well?

How could there be a connection between the two.

The Nangong Family was by no means a frog in a well that could be described by the four words.

It was one of the most powerful families in the world, and Nangong Boling even controlled a staggering amount of economy with one hand, what kind of person was qualified to say that the Nangong Family was a frog in a well?

But when confronted with Han Qianli, Nangong Boling didn't know a single word of rebuttal to say.

"Family Master, what's wrong with you?" Zhong Changqiu walked up to Nangong Boling and found Nangong Boling's dumbfounded expression and asked, puzzled.

"Changqiu, is the Nangong family, a frog in a well?" Nangong Bo Ling subconsciously asked.

This statement almost made Zhong Changqiu laugh out loud, if the Nangong family was a frog in a well, then this well was the entire world.

"Family Master, why would you say such a thing?" Zhong Changqiu asked in puzzlement.

Nangong Boling shook his head, took a deep breath, and said, "It wasn't me who said that, it was Han Qianqian who said that."

Zhong Changqiu looked like he wanted to say something, it was Han 3000 who said that Han 3000 said that the Nangong family was a frog in the well.

This ..... made Zhong Changqiu not know how to refute it, because in Zhong Changqiu's mind, Han 3000's status was almost indistinguishable from Nangong Boling, so there must be some truth to what he said.

There was definitely a reason why he said that the Nangong family was a frog in a well, and as for what the reason was, Zhong Changqiu couldn't think of it, but would never deny its existence.

"Family Master, do you know what his identity is?" Zhong Changqiu asked.

"I don't know, but sooner or later, I'll find out." Nangong Boling's gaze suddenly turned hot.

## **Chapter 1223**

"What did you talk to him about, 3000?" On the way home, Shi Jing couldn't help but be curious about Han Qianqian's question.

Although Shi Jing knew that she shouldn't ask about these things, after all, Han Qianqian was fully capable of handling them and didn't need her to worry about them at all, but people were curious, and she naturally wouldn't be an exception.

"He invited me to the Nangong family." Han 3000 told Shi Jing in a simplistic manner, after all, there were many things that couldn't be explained clearly, so she didn't bother to waste her breath.

"That won't do." As soon as Shi Jing heard that, she immediately became serious.

In her eyes, Nangong Boling wasn't a good thing, going to the Nangong family was most likely a trap that Nangong Boling had set for Han 3000, and if she was trapped, how could Han 3000 come back alive?

"Why?" Han Qianqian asked.

Shi Jing glared at Han Qianli and said, "Are you stupid, asking you to go to the Nangong family, this is obviously a trap, if you go, will he still let you off the hook, this is the Hongmen Banquet ah."

Han Qianli smiled slightly, I'm afraid the person in the world who dared to invite him to the Hongmen Banquet hadn't been born yet, and even if it really was the Hongmen Banquet, the other party would still be at a disadvantage, Han Qianli wouldn't be in danger.

"Mom, do you think Nangong Boling would dare?" Han 3,000 asked.

"What do you dare not?" Shi Jing asked as if it was a matter of course, she had learned from Han Qianli what kind of person Nangong Boling was, he controlled the world's economic power, and even had the ability to fight against the state, such a person, is there anything that he doesn't dare to do?

"Of course he wouldn't dare, because once he has murderous intent on me, then the one who dies is definitely him, and I'm sure he's well aware of that," Han Marchian said.

Looking at Han Three Thousand's confident appearance, Shi Jing couldn't help but feel that she was overthinking things.

And judging from Han Three Thousand's current performance, he was indeed formidable, and there was hardly anyone who was a match for him.

"Three thousand, how did you become so powerful?" Shi Jing had been curious about this, as Han Qianqiang was a disciple taught by Yan Jun, but now he was apparently much more powerful than Yan Jun.

"Mom, I've opened up the Ren and Duke veins and turned into a great master." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Shi Jing could only respond to such absurd words with a blank stare, saying, "This isn't the world of martial arts, do you really think Mom is so good at wailing?"

Han Giang nodded, it was true that this wasn't the world of martial arts, but the real world was much more incredible than martial arts, and if Shi Jing knew the secrets of the apocalypse and the existence of the world of Xuanyuan, she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to believe it even more.

"I told you, and you don't believe it, what else can I do." Han Qianli was helpless.

Shi Jing no longer dwelled on this issue, she knew that Han 3000 didn't want to give her an explanation, there must be a reason for that, when the time was ripe one day in the future, perhaps it should be to the point where she knew something, Han 3000 would naturally tell her.

"Right, Grandpa should be back soon." Han Three Thousand said.

Shi Jing was directly stunned in place.

"What do you mean?" Shi Jing asked in puzzlement.

Only then did Han Qianliang react to the fact that she had spoken out of turn, because to Shi Jing, Han Tian Yang was already dead, and the cremation and burial were all witnessed by everyone, she had no idea about Nangong Boling's actions of stealing from the heavens.

"Don't be afraid, it's not a return of the soul, grandpa isn't dead at all." Han Marchian explained.

"How could that be, I saw his corpse with my own eyes, how could he not be dead." Hearing was believing, if she had only heard that Han Tian Yang was dead, Shi Jing would never have believed this, but she had seen it with her own eyes, where was the possibility of variables existing?

"Actually, this matter is the work of the Nangong Family, which has been using Grandpa as a puppet, and the him you saw was not dead at all, but was treated with some kind of drug by the Nangong Family, which is why he appeared dead." Han Giangli said.

Shi Jing couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air, if this matter was known to Nangong Qianqiu, I wonder how she would feel about it?

It's unlikely that anyone would have thought that Han Tian Yang, who had already been buried, would still be alive!

"If your grandfather comes back, the Han family might change." Shi Jing said, if Han Tian Yang regained control of the Han family, then the future of the Han family would no longer be Han Jun, and Nangong Qianqiu, who had no say in the matter, might not dare to find trouble for Han Qianqiang.

Han 3000 nodded, Nangong Qianqiu's attitude towards him was what changed after grandpa left, and when grandpa returned, Nangong Qianqiu's discrimination was bound to change, but of course, Han 3000 didn't care about that at all.

It was only a matter of time before Nangong Qianqiu's regrets came to light, she would eventually understand the difference between Han Jun and herself, Han Qianqiang only needed to see how Nangong Qianqiu regretted, as for how she would treat him in the future, it didn't matter.

For the reborn Han 3000, his biggest obsession, aside from Su Yingxia, was probably Nangong Qianqiu, after all, the shadow that this grandmother had cast over him as a child was too great, so much so that Han 3000's current state of mind was still unable to be open-minded when facing this matter.

Shortly after returning home, Han Qianqian received a call from Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin seemed particularly excited because after this match, the calls for Han Three Thousand to win the championship had grown louder and louder, and many people had even decided that Han Three Thousand was the champion of this year's Martial Arts Summit, as almost none of the other contestants could compare to Han Three Thousand's strength.

"Three thousand, now that everyone has identified you as the champion, you're too strong." Yang Wanlin said.

Han Three Thousand wasn't the least bit excited about this matter, the outcome had been set from the moment he decided to participate, it was just that these people knew it in hindsight.

"It looks like there will be a lot of people abandoning the competition behind me again?" Han Giangli asked.

"That's for sure, you're so powerful, who would dare to fight you ah, I reckon that you'll be able to directly participate in the final." Yang Wanlin smiled, although he hadn't received any news about it yet, this situation was predictable, and when Chongyang's identity was slowly picked up, those people would understand even more how strong Han Qianli was, and naturally wouldn't dare to become Han Qianli's opponent.

"Fine, I'll be able to chill out for a while again," Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

"Are you free tonight? Old Ancestor wants to invite you over to his home for dinner." Yang Wanlin said, this was the purpose of his call to Han 3,000, and it was also something Yang Bin personally explained.

To Yang Bin, Han Three Thousand still had to give a certain amount of face, after all, Feng Qian's development still needed Yang Bin's care, so he agreed to do so.

#### **Chapter 1214**

In fact, for Han Three Thousand, how Feng Qian's development was no longer the key factor, and even he didn't really need Feng Qian's existence, but after all, Earth was still an economic world, and just because Han Three Thousand couldn't use it now, didn't mean that he wouldn't use it later, especially after going to Cloud City, things that couldn't be solved with his fists needed money to reflect value, which was why he was extraordinarily attentive to Feng Qian's development.

Han Chien knew that money was the best way to solve problems in the face of a wealthy fan like Jiang Lan, so he had to be a rich man now in addition to being a great fighter.

"Mom, come with me to the Yang family tonight." After hanging up the phone, Han Giang said to Shi Jing.

"Me?" Shi Jing was startled for a moment, then shook her head repeatedly and said, "I won't go."

Han Qianqian saw that Shi Jing seemed a bit nervous and said with a smile, "Mom, your son is Han Qianqian, going to the Yang family, they will have to treat you like a big shot, even if they are nervous, they are the ones who are nervous, what are you nervous about?"

Shi Jing had a hint of embarrassment and quickly covered it up, "My son is but Han 3000, what's there to be nervous about, I just don't want to delay you guys from talking about business."

"Since you're not nervous, just come with me, and it's just a meal, nothing serious." Han Giangli said with a smile, now that the development of the cooperation between Feng Qian and the Yang family was on track, Yang Bin looking for him was just a way to get in touch with his feelings.

"That's fine, but when you go to the Yang family, you have to attend in formal attire anyway, you can't be embarrassed, but Mom's formal attire is all still at the Han family." Shi Jing left in a hurry and only brought some ordinary ordinary clothes, which, in her opinion, could not be taken to the stage.

"No need, no matter what you're wearing, you're a VIP in the eyes of the Yang family, and if they dare to be the slightest bit lenient, I want them to eat their fill." Han Qianqian said.

Shi Jing sighed a bit in her heart, it was the Yang family, even if Nangong Qianqiu went to the Yang family, I'm afraid she wouldn't dare to have such thoughts.

But now, Han Qianqian went to the Yang Family, but he didn't care like this, this was the different mentality brought about by the different heights of status.

I'm afraid Nangong Qianqiu can't even understand what kind of feeling this is.

Shi Jing often couldn't help but think differently, if she were Nangong Qianqiu, what kind of feeling she would have when faced with this situation, her intestines would probably have been regretted!

"Three thousand, you're truly a good son to your mother, and she's proud of you." Shi Jing said with tears in her eyes, her heart aching inside as she thought of the unfair treatment Han Sanchi had received in the Han family, and seeing what Han Sanchi had accomplished now, she couldn't help but sigh.

"There's more to be proud of, it's too early to cry now." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Shi Jing nodded repeatedly and wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes.



It was close to the dinner point, but Shi Jing still changed into a set of clothes that she thought were the best, after all, she was going to the Yang family and was still going with Han Qianqian, she didn't want to embarrass Han Qianqian.

As for Han 3000, he dressed very casually, but it wasn't that he didn't care about his image, it was that what he wore didn't matter to him, and with his current status and position, the others wouldn't care what he wore.

When he arrived at Yang's house, Yang Wanlin was already waiting at the door.

When he saw Han Giangli get out of the taxi, he hurriedly greeted him.

The taxi driver was still joking with Han Qianli on the way, he had never met anyone who came to the Yang family by taxi before, and even felt that Han Qianli was just passing by and deliberately wanted to get off here to brag about his identity.

It wasn't until he saw Yang Wanlin that the driver realized that Han 3,000 was so powerful that he was able to get Yang Wanlin to greet him personally.

"Old Han, why don't I just arrange a driver for you in the future, it'll be easier no matter where you go." Yang Wanlin said with a smile to Han Three Thousand, who was now taking Han Three Thousand's business as his own, even more so than his own.

Not having a car was indeed a rather troublesome thing for Han Three Thousand, but unfortunately at his current age, he wasn't old enough to have a driver's license.

But Yang Wanlin's offer, he still refused, arranging a driver was equivalent to having an activity monitor at his side, Han Three Thousand didn't want to live under the Yang family's surveillance.

"No need, it's quite convenient to take a taxi." Han Third Thousand said.

Yang Wanlin also understood what kind of concerns Han Third Thousand would have, so he didn't continue the topic.

After the group of three entered the Yang family, the driver was still stunned in place, pondering in his head who this little kid was that he could actually have such a high status and have the Yang family receive him at the door, but after thinking about it, he couldn't think of the key, so he could only sigh, "You should never look down on people with dog eyes in the future."

After entering the Yang family, Han Qianli didn't see any idle people, and after arriving at the dining room, there was even only Yang Bin alone, and the rest of the Yang family all seemed to have vanished into thin air.

What Han 3,000 didn't know was that in order to receive him and not make Han 3,000 feel any noise or discomfort, Yang Bin had purposely cleared out the rest of the Yang family, one by one, and all of them couldn't come home until they got his phone call to instruct them to do so, and from this, it could be seen how much importance Yang Bin attached to Han 3,000 now.

"Three-thousand, today's match was really wonderful, I was just reminiscing." Yang Bin said with a smile to Han Three Thousand.

Brilliant?

This kind of polite talk Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh as he settled the battle as quickly as he could, there was nothing exciting about it.

"Old Ancestor, I'm blushing when you say that, there's nothing exciting about it." Han Giangli said.

Yang Bin shook his head repeatedly and said, "How could it not be wonderful, but you don't know how long the cheers in the venue lasted after you left, now almost everyone has decided that you're the

champion of this year's Wuji Summit, and as far as I know, all those martial dao centers think the same way, no one dares to take the championship trophy from you."

This was true, after Han Qianli left, the hot atmosphere of the venue lasted for a long time, and those martial arts schools, all of them didn't dare to say that their participants could win against Han Qianli, they were now very conservative in their thinking, try to win a better ranking without meeting Han Qianli, as for the championship, it was no longer something they could think about.

And if they met Han 3000 during the course of the tournament, they would not hesitate to choose to withdraw from the tournament, which was the thought of almost every martial arts school.

"Old Han, but now you already have a large number of fan girls, they all consider you their idol, and I've heard that quite a few good girls are already inquiring about where you live, I reckon ah, to throw themselves at you." Yang Wanlin said with a smile.

## **Chapter 1215**

For the average man, it was a very nice thing to have a beautiful woman take the initiative to throw herself at him, but Han Qianli was an exception, as he never looked forward to this aspect of things, and having too many women around him would instead give him a headache.

"If you like it, you can help me block out these peach blossoms," Han Giangli said to Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin wished he had this opportunity, although he was the young master of the Yang family and had hardly encountered any obstacles in this aspect of women, there were some women he couldn't get after all, and he was self-aware of his own abilities, how could he possibly replace Han Qianli's position in the hearts of those women?

"Old Han, don't make fun of me, how can I help you, you're all that's left in those women's eyes, I'm nothing." Yang Wanlin said with a bitter smile on his face.

Shi Jing who was listening to these words was very happy, even someone like Yang Wanlin would sigh to himself in front of Han Qianli, wasn't this enough to show that Han Qianli was excellent?

Han Giangli shook his head helplessly, it looked like he had to leave Yanjing as soon as possible, or else what a woman's attack he didn't want to deal with.

"Master, do you have any new arrangements for calling me here today?" Han Giangli asked Yang Bin.

"Nothing to arrange, just wanted to call you over for a meal, but we haven't seen each other for a long time." Yang Bin said with a smile, he didn't dare to arrange these words easily before Han Three Thousand's face now, and Yang Bin didn't think he was qualified to arrange Han Three Thousand for anything.

Now that Han 3000 was a fragrant steamed bun, one that countless people wanted to rush to cooperate with, once the Yang family did something that made Han 3000 dissatisfied, they might be abandoned by Han 3000, and it was because of this concern that Yang Bin would personally go out to liaise with Han 3000 emotionally.

Interpersonal relationships were a very complicated thing, but of course, it also depended on the object, and even an old fox like Yang Bin had to be careful when facing Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled, he knew what kind of worry Yang Bin had in his heart, nowadays, his relationship with the Mo family was also considered good, Yang Bin would definitely be afraid that he would get too close to the Mo family.

But it was very good news for Feng Qian that Yang Bin had such a sense of crisis, so that Yang Bin could help Feng Qian even more unreservedly.

"Right, I've heard some rumors, I don't know if they're true or not." Yang Bin said.

"What rumors?" Han Qianli asked.

Yang Bin raised his eyebrows and said, "I heard that you're going to be the Mo family's son-in-law, and Mo Yanmou said that you can choose any of those girls in the Mo family now, but if you're not satisfied later, you can still change them?"

When Yang Bin learned of this matter, he began to regret in his heart that there were no girls among the descendants of the Yang family, and the only two, even he himself knew that Han Qianqian Tiejie would not look down on.

Yang Bin, who valued boys over girls, felt the importance of having a girl in his family for the first time in his life, but it was a pity that it was already too late to feel it now.

After all, by being able to make Han Qianqian a son-in-law, the relationship would be able to be even stronger.

"There is indeed such a thing, but I didn't agree to it." Han Qianqian said, this matter was considered to be a confidential conversation between him and Mo Yanmou, it shouldn't reasonably be spread out, but I didn't expect Yang Bin to even be able to find out about this matter, it looked like Yang Bin was afraid that he had placed eyes in the Mo family.

Yang Bin was relieved, so Han Qianli hadn't agreed, this was a good thing, so that he wouldn't have to worry about Mo Yanmou being heavier than him in Han Qianli's mind.

"Old Master, you didn't call me to dinner just because of this, did you?" Han Qianqian asked.

Yang Bin's mouth said that it was a liaison with his feelings, but the matter of calling Han Qianli to dinner did have a lot to do with it, he wanted to confirm the truth, and it would inevitably be a bit awkward to be spotted by Han Qianli at this point.

"Yeah, I'm afraid you still don't know what your status is, how important you are to Yanjing being one of the three big families, I'd be very annoyed if you became the Mo family's son-in-law." Yang Bin didn't deny it and said with a bitter smile.

Han Qianli was dumbfounded, he really didn't know that he had such weight in front of the three great families, even this Yang family ancestor would care about such a trivial matter.

"Old Han, even the Wang family is trying to get close to you right now, and the owner of the Wang family knows that Wang Lin Qi has a problem with you and is now trying to get Wang Lin Qi to apologize to you." Yang Wanlin added at this point, this was his latest information, at first, Wang Lin Qi did not take Han 3000 seriously and even had some conflict with Han 3000, after Wang Li, the head of the Wang family, learned of this, he had already scolded Wang Lin Qi and clearly explained that he must make Wang Lin Qi apologize to Han 3000 and be forgiven.

Now, Wang Lin Qi was probably already thinking of a way to apologize to Han 3,000 because Wang Li had made it clear that if he couldn't get Han 3,000's forgiveness, Wang Lin Qi would have to get out of the Wang family.

"It seems that I'm really a bit capable of actually making the three big families look so highly upon me." Han Qianli said with a smile.

The person who felt most strongly about it was still Shi Jing, who had been unappreciated in the Han family for so many years, having been let loose without any care from the Han family and even treated as trash by Nangong Qianqiu.

However, after leaving the Han family, he became the meat and potatoes that all three big families were chasing after.

It was unprecedented to be valued by all three families together, knowing that the Yanjing business community was a top existence.

When Nangong Qianqiu learned of these things, was it too late for her to regret?

As far as Shi Jing was concerned, Nangong Qianqiu would eventually regret it, and the time for her to regret it was almost up.

But Nangong Qianqiu's stubbornness was far beyond Shi Jing's imagination.

The current Nangong Qianqiu, in her heart, acknowledged Han Qianqiang's excellence, after all, this was an indelible fact that could not be reversed with a single word from her.

However, she still didn't want Han Qianqian to hold up the Han family, and she even wanted Han Qianqian to die even more as a way to bloom Han Jun's brilliance.

Downstairs of a certain five-star hotel, Nangong Qianqiu brought Han Jun with her and kept watch at the hotel entrance.

"Grandmother, what are we doing here?" Han Jun was puzzled, he should be at home playing games at this time of the day, but he had to be dragged out of the house by Nangong Qianqiu, which made Han Jun very unhappy.

"Nangong Boling lives here, and he's the only one who can help us if we want Han third thousand to die." Nangong Qianqiu said with an indifferent face.

Han Jun looked unconcerned and said, "I still have to rush home to play games, can't I come back another day? Just let Han 3000 live for another two days."

Hearing this, Nangong Qianqiu turned to glare angrily at Han Jun.

## Chapter 1216

Out of her spoiling of Han Jun, Nangong Qianqiu rarely lost her temper with him, but when Nangong Qianqiu heard this, the anger in her heart could no longer be hidden.

It had come to a time like this, and all that was on Han Jun's mind was the game!

Did he not yet feel threatened, did he not yet perceive that his position was being shaken by Han Giangli?

In the face of great things, he's all about the game, is he really a mess?

Snap!

Nangong Qianqiu slaps Han Jun across the face.

She would never allow herself to fail because of Han Jun, even if he was really just a pile of mud, Nangong Qianqiu had to wipe him out to make him shine.

Han Jun unbelievably covered his beaten face, his eyes unbelievable.

Grandmother, beating him?

Han Jun had never taken a beating when he grew up, and even when he made mistakes that angered Han Cheng and Shi Jing, he had Nangong Qianqiu as his back up to help him, so Han Jun was used to being protected by Nangong Qianqiu, and he knew that as long as Nangong Qianqiu was there, he wouldn't be punished in any way.



But he never expected that for the first time in his life he would be beaten, but it was Nangong Qianqiu who did it.

"Grandmother, you hit me?" Han Jun said.

Nangong Qianqiu didn't have a trace of heartache, because at a time like this, she should let Han Jun know how powerful things were, if she continued to indulge Han Jun, things would only reach the worst possible outcome.

"At a time like this, you're even thinking about the game, who am I going to beat if I don't beat you, do you know that Han 3000 is already so much better than you now, if you're only focused on playing the game, what are you going to fight Han 3000 with." Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth and said.

Han Jun's eyes welled up with tears, for him who had never been wronged before, this slap really hurt to the core.

But Han Jun wasn't stupid, judging from Nangong Qianqiu's attitude, she was really angry, and if she chose to be capricious at this point, I'm afraid she would end up even worse.

"Grandmother, I'm sorry, I was wrong." Han Jun said with an aggrieved face and bowed his head, he knew exactly how he was supposed to make Nangong Qianqiu go away, after all, the thing he was best at was pleasing Nangong Qianqiu.

Seeing that Han Jun knew that he was wrong and was also sincere, Nangong Qianqiu's attitude immediately softened quite a bit, touching Han Jun's head, she said, "Grandmother didn't want to beat you, she just wanted to make you clear about the current situation, do you want to be ridden by Han Qianqiang in the future?"

Han Jun shook his head firmly, he never had that waste brother's place in his heart, so naturally he couldn't accept being ridden on top of Han Third Thousand.

"Grandmother, don't worry, I won't let you down, I'll be better than Han 3000," Han Jun said.

Although this kind of thing seemed distant, after all, with Han 3000's current status in Yanjing, it was something that even ten thousand Han Juns couldn't compare to, but in Nangong Qianqiu's heart, she was more than willing to trust Han Jun.

Right at this moment, the person Nangong Qianqiu was waiting for finally showed up.

Nangong Boling and Zhong Changqiu were preparing to leave the hotel, and they were leaving Yanjing directly.

He had already confirmed Han Qianyuan's strength, and as for Han Qianyuan's identity, it wouldn't look fake to Nangong Boling, and he had already agreed with Han Qianyuan that Han Qianyuan would make a trip to the Nangong family, so it would be a waste of time for Nangong Boling to remain in Yanjing.

"What are you doing here?" Walking up to Nangong Qianqiu, Nangong Boling asked indifferently.

"I'm willing to help the family master do anything, as long as Han Qianxiang dies." Nangong Qianqiu directly stated her intentions, and she was now so intent on Han Three Thousand's death that she didn't seem to have any sense of family for this grandson.

"You want Han Qianxiang to die, you want this trash to inherit the Han family, right?" Nangong Boling said with a face full of disdain, he was well aware of the internal situation of the Han family, he also knew how much Nangong Qianqiu valued Han Jun, but unfortunately, in his eyes, Han Jun was the real trash, even if he was allowed to inherit the Han family, so what, the Han family would eventually fall in his hands.

More importantly, what ability did Han Jun have to compare himself to Han Qianqiu?

Hearing Nangong Boling use the word waste to describe Han Jun, Nangong Qianqiu was dissatisfied, but on the surface, without any fluctuation, she said, "I believe that Han Jun can do better than Han Qianqiang, and as long as Han Qianqiang is dead, Han Jun can become your puppet and help you do anything."

"Hahahahahaha." Hearing this, Nangong Boling couldn't help but let out a loud laugh.

A puppet?

Do anything?

What could a loser like Han Jun do?

And to use Han Qianqian's death in exchange for a trash puppet like Han Jun, it was laughable.

"Nangong Qianqiu, it's your business if you're stubborn, but to me, Han 3000 is worth a million times more than this trash beside you, and he's giving me a puppet, try to ask if he's qualified for that?" Nangong Boling flattened Han Jun down to nothing with a few words, in fact, in his heart, Han Jun was indeed a worthless pile of shit.

"But Han 3000 would never be a good and obedient puppet, Han Jun is different, he is absolutely loyal to you, as long as it's something you want him to do, he will help you do it even if he has to fight to the death." Nangong Qianqiu continued, she didn't want to take Han Jun on this path because she knew very well how painful it was to be a puppet, but now Nangong Qianqiu didn't have any choice, if Han Qianqiu didn't die, not only Han Jun, but the entire Han family, including herself, would become a joke, and that was what Nangong Qianqiu couldn't tolerate the most.

"Take this trash with you and get out, his loyalty is worse than dog shit, I don't need this kind of trash." Nangong Bo Ling said with a firm attitude.

"Family Master, please, give him a chance."

After saying this, Nangong Qianqiu kneeled on the ground with a thud.

Knees on the ground!

Nangong Qianqiu had completely given up her dignity in order to be able to bring Han Jun to the stage, and this was still in front of the hotel, and with her special status, this matter would soon be spread out, and then Nangong Qianqiu would no longer have any face to speak of, enough to see how much she had paid for Han Jun's sake.

If Nangong Qianqiu had come to her senses earlier, there would have been no need to do such a thing, and Han 3000 would have been able to take the Han family to heights it had never reached before, but unfortunately, she was unwilling to admit her mistake.

"Will kneeling down help? Nangong Qianqiu, he's not the only one who's a trash trash, you're also in my eyes, kneeling down means nothing to me." Leaving this sentence behind, Nangong Boling turned his back and left.

Nangong Qianqiu was completely desperate, without Nangong Boling's help, how could she kill Han Qianqiang?

At this moment, a sneaky figure walked towards Nangong Qianqiu.

## **Chapter 1227**

"I didn't expect that hallowed Nangong Qianqiu would kneel to someone." The sneaky figure said in a slightly mocking tone after approaching Nangong Qianqiu.

For Nangong Qianqiu, she had already lost face at this point, and being looked at as a joke, she would naturally feel extremely angry.

"What kind of a thing are you that is qualified to mock me as well?" Nangong Qianqiu stood up and said in a cold voice.

The man was wearing a cap with a very low brim that made it impossible to see his face, but Nangong Qianqiu could see the slightly raised corners of his mouth, which was clearly mocking her.

"What he can't help you with, I can help you with." The man said.

Nangong Qianqiu laughed coldly, although she never wanted to admit it in her heart, the truth was that Han 3000's current position in Yanjing was unmatched, and in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, other than Nangong Boling being qualified to deal with Han 3000, no one else could possibly have that ability.

And this fellow who had appeared for no reason dared to speak out.

"What do you think you are, the current Han 3000 has the Yang Family and Mo Family to protect him, what makes you qualified to deal with him?" Nangong Qianqiu said.

"With the power behind me, I'm sure you know something about the Yao family." The man said.

Hearing the word Yao family, Nangong Qianqiu frowned.

She had more or less heard about Yao Hanxing's matter in Poe Country, after all, at first, Yao Yuhai had looked for many doors in the hope of resolving this matter, but then this matter was left unsettled, there were rumors that this matter even had something to do with Han Qianqian, but Nangong Qianqiu didn't believe it, after all, according to what she had learned, Yao Hanxing had offended a certain assassin organization in Poe Country, how could Han Qianqian even be able to settle the matter of an assassin organization?

"I know about the Yao family, what are you?" Nangong Qianqiu asked.

"I'm from the Slayer Organization, Han Qianxiang angered us in this matter, so we've decided to kill him now, but we've encountered some minor problems and need your help." The man said.

Nangong Qianqiu's heart was moved, she didn't expect to find a chance in a desperate situation.

She had thought that if Nangong Boling refused to do anything, she would have to watch Han Qianqian grow bigger and bigger, but now that such a turn of events was ushered in, it meant that there was still a chance.

"Why should I believe you?" Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Han Third Thousand has a grudge against us because of the Yao family, we want him dead, you want him dead too, can't that be a reason to cooperate? It's your choice as to whether you believe it or not." The man said.

"You're saying that the Yao family's matter was really settled by Han Giang?" Nangong Qianqiu was faintly shaken inside.

"Resolved? We're just being careless, who is he to settle us." The man said disdainfully.

Whether it was carelessness or not Nangong Qianqiu didn't know, but from what he said, Nangong Qianqiu could determine that the Yao family's matter was indeed Han Qianqian's help, and this guy, he really had the ability to do that.

"What do you need my help with?" Nangong Qianqiu asked who she didn't mind working with as long as she could get Han Qianqiang killed.

"I'll contact you again, and since we both have a common goal, I hope to work together." After leaving these words, the man left.

Nangong Qianqiu took a look at Han Jun, at this time, she would unconsciously compare Han Jun to Han 3000, in terms of achievements, Han 3000 had indeed ditched Han Jun too much, while Han Jun was minding the game, Han 3000 had been able to contend with an assassin group, and it was clear that this assassin group had suffered a great loss at the hands of Han 3000.

This couldn't help but make Nangong Qianqiu sigh, but of course, sighing didn't mean that Nangong Qianqiu would be disappointed in Han Jun, after all, if she really resigned herself to the fact that Han Jun was no match for Han 3000, that would be admitting her mistake, and Nangong Qianqiu's [PEN [www.avracity.com](http://www.avracity.com)] paranoid personality, she would never think that way.

"Grandmother, what's wrong?" Hearing Nangong Qianqiu sigh, Han Jun asked.

"It's nothing, I hope that this killer group will really be able to kill Han 3000." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Jun didn't dare to speak, at his age, he was still scared of the word killer organization, and he even wanted to advise Nangong Qianqiu not to work with that person so as not to stir up a fire.

But Han Jun didn't do that because he also knew that this killer organization could play a crucial role in trying to kill Han Qianqiu.

On the other side.

After Han Third Thousand had dinner at the Yang's house, he and Shi Jing went home.

Throughout the meal, Han Three Thousand and Yang Bin didn't talk about too heavy topics, it was all just some home talk, but among these home talk, Yang Bin took the opportunity from time to time to show his attitude towards Han Three Thousand and hoped that the Yang family could keep working with Feng Qian.

"Son, I didn't expect that in such a short period of time, you've already achieved such success, it's been less than a month since you left the Han family," Shi Jing said with a sigh on her face, too many things had happened in this less than a month, Han Qian's identity had turned upside down, even the landscape of Yanjing had changed because of Han Qian, something Shi Jing had never expected.

Thinking about the treatment Han Three Thousand's received in the Han family, and then looking at Han Three Thousand's current status, Shi Jing's heart was left with nothing but sighs.

"It's only been a month." Han Qianli also sighed, lamenting that time was passing too slowly, when would the fourteen year old be able to grow up, when would he be able to hold Su Yingxia's hand again and walk into the church?

"This is the only way to prove that you're awesome, less than a month, now who in Yanjing doesn't know your name." Shi Jing said with a smile, once even those who knew about Han 3000 only treated him as trash, but now, no one knows about Han 3000 and it will no longer be treated as trash.

"Name, status, it means nothing to me, I don't care about these things." Han Three Thousand said.

Looking at Han Three Thousand's desireless expression, Shi Jing asked curiously, "Then what do you care about?"

Returning to the first life, the things Han Qianli cared about hadn't changed, there was still only Su Yingxia, but this person, with the current timing, wasn't suitable to mention to Shi Jing, otherwise, Han Qianli didn't know how to explain this matter.



"It's nothing, let's go home." Han Three Thousand said.

The two returned home and were stunned by the scene at the entrance.

Dozens of bouquets of flowers, piled so full of flowers at the entrance that they couldn't even find a place to put their feet as the road was blocked off.

Each bunch of flowers carried a card, and Shi Jing casually picked one up, and it was a statement of confession to Han Qianli, making Shi Jing unable to help but be happy.

"It seems that your crazy fans, already know that you live here, their ability, really can't be underestimated." Shi Jing said.

## **Chapter 1228**

Shi Jing was in a joking mood, but Han Qianli was not in such a mood at all, and even the sight of the bouquet of flowers at the door made him have a kind of headache, after all, he has just moved, it is not yet living warm, by so many people know where to live, will not have to move again?

"Mom, don't make fun of me, so many flowers, you can't just pile them up at the door." Han Giangli said helplessly.

"How can that be." Shi Jing said with a smile on her face, "These can be given to my son, of course I have to leave them at home and enjoy them."

"No way, you're taking them all home?" Han Giangli asked, startled, in his opinion, the trash can is the best home for these words, if this is put home, it will not make people faint?

But Shi Jing doesn't care about that, she started to carry the flowers and didn't intend to let go of a single bunch.

It was good that the villa was big enough, otherwise, there would be no place for so many flowers.

Han Qianqiang sat on the sofa in the living room with no intention of helping, since Shi Jing was happy to do so, let her do her own work.

Now that his reputation in Yanjing had grown stronger and stronger, and the winner of the Wuji Summit was almost destined to be him, it meant that Han Three Thousand was afraid that there would be more trouble in the coming days.

Those crazy female fans were just one of the problems, Han Three Thousand was afraid that he would also face business people stepping over the threshold, and for these things, Han Three Thousand, who was used to being a handshaker, definitely didn't want to face them.

So, he made a call to Qin Lin.

"Have there been many companies seeking cooperation lately?" Han Qianqian asked to Qin Lin.

Sitting in his office, Qin Lin's dark circles were very obvious, he obviously didn't have enough time to rest, and the reason for this was because there were too many companies that wanted to cooperate with Feng Qian, no matter if it was the strength of the other company or the direction of the cooperation, Qin Lin was keeping a strict watch on himself, so the time he could rest every day was very little.

"Boss, don't worry, there's no shortage of any cooperation in the company now, and a large pile of cooperation documents are in front of me, waiting for me to read them." On the desk, documents were piling up, these were all needed for Qin Lin to go through personally, and I have to say, it was a huge amount of work.

Han Qianli looked at the time, it was now the end of the day, but from what Qin Lin said, it seemed like he was still working overtime at the office?

"You're still with the company?" Han 3,000 asked.

"There are still some documents I need to see, so I need to finish reading them as soon as possible," Qin Lin said.

Although Han Three Thousand didn't know the specifics of the company, he could imagine how much work Qin Lin had to do.

"You're not a small workshop now, so you don't need to waste off-duty time with issues that can't be dealt with during office hours," Han Qianqian said.

Qin Lin understood the meaning of Han Three Thousand's words, a big company had to be compelling, after all, it wasn't Feng Qian himself who was eager to cooperate.

But from Qin Lin's point of view, he wanted to make sure that Feng Qian could develop as quickly as possible, and he didn't want to disappoint Han Qian in the slightest, which was why he would take care of these matters as quickly as possible.

"Boss, don't worry, I can still take it." Qin Lin said.

"It's not a matter of whether you can take it or not, it's a matter of Feng Qian's position, go home from work, and from tomorrow, don't let me know about your overtime work, and also help me solve a problem by putting the word out that anyone who finds me personally won't get the chance to work with Feng Qian." Han Qianli said.

Qin Lin smiled faintly, he was used to Han Qianli's style of doing things, and this arrangement probably meant that those people shouldn't bother him, and if they had any problems, they could just find Feng Qian directly.

"Boss, I know what to do." Qin Lin said.

"Right ..... Forget it, it's fine, you can go home early and rest." Han 3,000 said and hung up the phone directly.

He was going to ask Qin Lin to help him find a new place to live, preferably somewhere low-key and mysterious to avoid being found by those crazy female fans, but on second thought, those female fans of his weren't ordinary people, after all, those who could go to observe the Martial Arts Summit, who didn't have some family conditions, so even if he changed his place, he would probably be dug out by those women very quickly, so Han 3000 didn't bother with that.

Qin Lin looked at the table full of papers, and although he still wanted to get rid of them as soon as possible, he could only go home since his boss had already given his word.

And Han Qianqian had a very good point about Feng Qian's position.

Today's Feng Qian was not the small company that used to go around seeking cooperation, and Qin Lin was no longer the person in charge of going around eating closed doors, but now that his stance had been completely switched, there was no need for him to finish these companies as quickly as possible.

Even if they were to wait, who would dare to complain?

At the same time, Haitian Dynasty, this was a very famous nightclub in Yanjing, under the sound of the explosive music, it was packed to the brim, whether it was a holiday or a working day, Haitian Dynasty would never be deserted.

It was also known for having a lot of beautiful women, so it was able to attract a large number of hunters to spend their money here, and almost all of these hunters had an extraordinary family, for example, people like Wang Lin Qi liked this place very much.

But today, Wang Lin Qi was clearly a bit sullen, drinking wine and not even having a girl by his side, this was a very rare thing for Young Master Wang.

After all, there were still a few people who came to the nightclub just to drink, and most of them, weren't they just looking for women?

"Old Wang, what have you done to lose your conscience, why are you looking so dejected, it can't be that someone is pregnant." A young man walked up to Wang Lin Qi's side, full of laughter, he was Wang Lin Qi's good friend Yang Fei, calling himself the Little Prince of the Nightclub, although it was a self-proclaimed name, but in this circle of nightclubs, Yang Fei was indeed somewhat capable, a casual phone call and calling in hundreds of women would not be a problem.

"Bullshit, a woman from this kind of place is also worthy of being pregnant with my child?" Wang Lin Qi said disdainfully.

Yang Fei sat beside Wang Lin Qi and asked over his shoulder, "Since you're not pregnant with a child, what is it or what is it that can make Young Master Wang even feel like picking up girls?"

Wang Lin Qi drank a mouthful of mulled wine, the reason why he was in a bad mood was related to Han 3,000, now he was forced to apologize to Han 3,000, this was very hard for Wang Lin Qi to accept, but if he didn't do so, he wouldn't be able to get a single penny at home.

To think that when he was flaunting in front of Han Qianli, but Wang Lin Qi didn't take him seriously at all, how could he know that during this period of time, Han Qianli's status was like a rocket ride, rubbing up against him.

## **Chapter 1229**

Wang Lin Qi had a great headache when he thought of how Han 3000 had now become the hottest figure in Yanjing, and would even wonder what made Han 3000 capable of doing that.

"You can't help me with this, so it's better not to ask." Wang Lin Qi said with a sigh.

Yang Fei was not happy to hear this, he was a good looking person, how could he admit that he couldn't help when he knew nothing about it?

"Old Wang, I don't like what you're saying, although my family isn't as powerful as your Wang family, there are some gateways that you don't have, and what you can't do, maybe I can just happen to be able to do?" Yang Fei said.

Wang Lin Qi smiled faintly, this guy just didn't know what was going on, so he dared to speak out.

"Really? You're so powerful, so let me tell you, it's related to Han Giang, can you help?" Wang Lin Qi said.

Han 3000!

Yang Fei was stunned for a moment, but recently his family had given him a precautionary shot, play is play, play is play, never joke with Han 3,000 yuan, let alone offend Han 3,000 yuan, or else, the Yang family will not protect him.

And Yang Fei himself also knew what kind of status Han Qianqian was in Yanjing now, even if he was given ten guts, he wouldn't dare to provoke Han Qianqian easily.

Unexpectedly, Wang Lin Qi's trouble was related to Han Three Thousand Years!

"Old Wang, there's a feud between you ..... and Han Qianqian?" Yang Fei asked, after asking the question, Yang Fei had already thought that if there was really any enmity between these two, he would have to stay away from Wang Lin Qi to avoid being harmed.

"There was indeed a bit of conflict in the past, so now the family has asked me to go apologize to him." Wang Lin Qi said.

Yang Fei's expression obviously became a bit more rigid, if he had known about this, he wouldn't have come to meet with Wang Lin Qi at all.

In order to save face, Yang Fei didn't just walk away, lest Wang Lin Qi think that he was cowardly, after all, people like Yang Fei still wanted to save face very much.

"What is it, is it serious?" Yang Fei asked.

"What are you afraid of, it has nothing to do with you, are you afraid that I'll get you into trouble?" Wang Lin Qi looked at Yang Fei's careful appearance and said helplessly.

"Don't I have to ask for clarification, what status is Han 3000 now, you don't know how many companies and martial arts schools want to recruit him, offending him is no small matter ah, and I'm not hiding anything from you, my family has already warned me, no matter what I do, I must never offend Han 3000." Yang Fei said.

Hearing these words, Wang Lin Qi only laughed bitterly as he knew clearly that this situation like Yang Fei's was definitely not an isolated case, and there were definitely many families that had given their junior such warnings, which also showed how much those families were afraid of Han 3000, and yet he, he had messed with such a devilish figure.

If Wang Lin Qi was given another chance to choose, he definitely wouldn't mess with Han 3,000, but unfortunately, there were no regrets in the world.

"It's not a big deal, it's just a little conflict, maybe he's already forgotten about it." Wang Lin Qi said.

Just a small contradiction?

If it was really a minor conflict, was it worth Wang Lynch's despondency?

Yang Fei was a little too afraid to believe Wang Lin Qi's words, thinking about it, in this situation, it was only best to stay away from Wang Lin Qi.

"Right, I suddenly remembered something, I have to go home quickly, you take your time, I'll pay the bill tonight." After saying that, Yang Fei didn't even wait for Wang Lin Qi's reply and left.

Wang Lin Qi knew that this was Yang Fei distancing himself from him, he was afraid of being implicated.

In addition to his contempt for Yang Fei, Wang Lin Qi could also understand his feelings, after all, the current Han 3000 was a completely feared part of the world.

"Yang Fei."

Yang Fei had just reached the entrance of the nightclub when he was suddenly called out.

"What are you doing, leaving so early?" The man walked up to Yang Fei and asked with a puzzled face, the night life had just started and Yang Fei didn't even have a female companion beside him, which didn't fit Yang Fei's style of doing things, so he felt very strange.

The person who came was also a friend of Yang Fei's and belonged to the kind of relationship that was not shallow, after looking around like a thief, he said to that person, "Don't blame a good brother for not reminding you, don't get too close to Wang Lin Qi recently, lest you stir up a fire."

"No, what does that mean, aren't you usually the one who has the best relationship with Wang Lin Qi and calls him a brother?" The man asked, puzzled.



"And brother? I'd rather not know him now, he offended Han 3000!" Wang Lin Qi said.

The man stared at him, then drew a breath of cold air.

"No way, you're not kidding?" The man asked, he also knew exactly what kind of person Han Marchan was now, offending Han Marchan would not end well.

"Do you look at me like I'm joking, that's just you, I wouldn't say it if it were anyone else." Wang Lin Qi said.

"Damn, it's lucky that you reminded me, otherwise, I wouldn't even know what happened if I was harmed by Wang Lin Qi, it looks like I have to go, together."

The two of them left the nightclub together.

These were all small details in the middle of things, but it was possible to see what kind of status Han Marchand was in Yanjing.

In the current situation, no one was willing, or had the guts to mess with Han 3,000, they would love to be able to work with Han 3,000, and even if they couldn't synthesize it, they were definitely not willing to make a grudge against Han 3,000.

Wang Lin Qi drank mulled wine by himself until one in the morning and left without anyone by his side, as he was really not in the mood to think about that aspect of the situation.

Just as he was about to call a chauffeur, a man with a hat appeared beside Wang Lin Qi and took the initiative to ask, "Sir, do you need a price?"

The drunk and confused Wang Lynch simply looked at the other party, then threw the car keys over and said, "Aren't you talking nonsense, don't you want to drive for me, do I drive myself?"

After saying that, Wang Lin Qi got into the passenger seat.

The car did not drive towards the Wang family, but to the outer suburbs, but Wang Lin Qi, who had fallen asleep, was completely unaware of the situation.

After the car pulled into an abandoned warehouse, the driver got out and pulled out a phone.

This person was the killer who had met up with Nangong Qianqiu, and the phone he dialed was Nangong Qianqiu's.

Nangong Qianqiu who was woken up by the phone late at night was in a very bad mood, but when she saw the caller ID, Nangong Qianqiu's face full of anger was forcibly suppressed.

"What's the matter with looking for me so late at night." Nangong Qianqiu asked.

"Tomorrow, you find someone to spread some news, let's say that Han Qianqian and Wang Lin Qi have met and had a heated argument, remember, don't let anyone find out that the source of the news is you."

## **Chapter 1230**

For this kind of thing, Nangong Qianqiu was considered handy, and she also knew what the other party wanted to achieve, but borrowing the Wang family's hand to deal with Han 3,000 was still a bit unrealistic in her opinion.

Although the Wang family was one of the three big families in Yanjing, the other two big families nowadays could have close ties with Han 3000, and even if something happened, the Mo family and Yang family would stand by Han 3000, so it was obviously impossible for the Wang family to deal with Han 3000 with their own strength.

"If you want to use the Wang family's hand against Han 3,000, you're too ignorant of the current situation in Yanjing." Nangong Qianqiu said, she really wanted Han 3,000 to die, so she wanted the plan to be a little more thorough and rigorous.

"You'll do whatever I tell you to do, the rest of the matter, there's no need for you to worry, I understand what to do."

The other party's attitude was tough, and Nangong Qianqiu had no choice but to stop talking nonsense and said, "Don't worry, I'll spread the news as soon as possible, and I'll never leave any traces behind."

The man hung up the phone and looked at Wang Lin Qi who was still sleeping in the car, he naturally knew that the Wang family's hands were not enough to deal with Han 3000, but Wang Lin Qi was after all the son of the Wang family, and if something happened to him, the Wang family would definitely cause some degree of trouble for Han 3000.

Once the situation in Yanjing began to become chaotic, he would be able to find the opportunity to strike.

Han 3000 knew nothing and was having a beautiful dream about going to Yun City and growing up with Su Yingxia, eventually walking into the auditorium hand in hand once again, and the fact that he didn't take the blame for the wedding in this life, not to mention being laughed at by the people of Yun City, giving Su Yingxia the happiness she deserved, which made the sleeping Han 3000's mouth unconsciously smile.

For Han Three Thousand's biggest regret in his last life was not giving Su Yingxia a beautiful wedding, after all, the wedding back then, being ridiculed and taunted, this had always been a sticking

point in Han Three Thousand's heart, so much so that when he was dreaming, Han Three Thousand wanted to make up for this regret.

The next day, Shi Jing had already made breakfast, but Han Qianqian had unprecedentedly not gotten up, which made Shi Jing feel a little strange.

Having lived with Han Qianqian for so long, she had never encountered a situation where Han Qianqian slept lazily.

Sneakily opening the door and taking a look through the crack, Han Qianqian was indeed still sleeping.

Shi Jing was up to no good for a moment, ready to play a trick on her son.

But after she catwalked into the room, Han Three thousand suddenly spoke up, "Mom, what do you want?"

Shi Jing was dumbstruck on the spot, wasn't this brat asleep, how could he suddenly wake up.

Han Qianqiang was a God Realm powerhouse after all, and if he couldn't notice if someone broke into the room, he wouldn't be living up to his realm.

"What else can I do, of course I'll wake you up for dinner." Shi Jing said a little embarrassed.

Han Qianli sat up and said, "Calling me to get up for dinner, you don't have to be so sneaky."

Shi Jing turned pale and said to Han 3000 with a reproachful face, "What do you mean sneaking, I'm your mother, do I need to sneak into your room?"

One thing that suddenly occurred to Han Giangli at this time was that he couldn't reason with women, but Su Yingxia had once made him deeply aware of this.

"I was the one who said the wrong thing." Han Giang said helplessly.

Shi Jing was full of pride, which is why she said, "It's good to know you're wrong, get up quickly, the rice is cold."

Han 3000 got up dressed, his mind was still thinking about last night's dream, and his heart for going to Cloud City became a little more urgent, although it was still impossible for him to walk into the marriage hall with Su Yingxia, but being able to grow up with Su Yingxia was also a very precious thing to Han 3000.

"What are you doing today?" At the dinner table, Shi Jing asked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqiang was a thoughtful person, and Shi Jing must have asked because she had something to do.

"No. Do you want me to do something?" Han Qianli asked rhetorically.

"If you're fine, how about accompanying me to the reunion?" Shi Jing said.

"A reunion?" Han Giangli was stunned, an adult reunion, what could he do with a kid going?

"Won't?" Shi Jing said somewhat lost in thought.

"Of course not, why wouldn't I be happy to do something that will give my mother more face?" Han Giang chuckled, and with his intelligence, he quickly guessed why Shi Jing had brought herself along.

People loved to save face, and Shi Jing was also a commoner, so she definitely wouldn't be an exception.

The current Han Qianqian, however, was a celebrity in Yanjing, and bringing him along would be a matter of saving face, wouldn't it?

"What long face or no face, most of my classmates, most of them are back from abroad, they don't even know about Yanjing, it's a matter of whether people recognize you or not." Shi Jing deliberately said sarcastically to Han Three Thousand.

Han Marchian didn't argue, most of them were back from abroad, and weren't there a few from Yanjing?

And he didn't want to tear down Shi Jing, he had to save face for Shi Jing.

"Where are you going, do you need a car? I can have Qin Lin arrange it." Han Marchiang said.

"Long Lake Manor, if we don't have a car, we won't be able to walk even if it's dark." Shi Jing said.

Dragon Lake Manor was a first-tier resort in Yanjing, located in the southern suburbs of Yanjing, and those who could spend money there were either rich or famous, so it seemed that this reunion was also a crouching tiger and hidden dragon, so it was no wonder that Shi Jing had brought Han Three Thousand.

Han 3,000 made a phone call to Qin Lin and asked him to arrange a car.

For Qin Lin, Han 3,000 yuan was going to travel, naturally he was the driver as a safe, so he threw away everything in his hands and drove to the villa area where Han 3,000 yuan was.

A woman going out is a particularly troublesome thing, dressing and make-up that are meticulous work.

Han 3,000 and Qin Lin waited in the living room, chatting about Feng Qian's affairs.

Now that Feng Qian's development was almost rocketing, there was no need for Han 3000 to worry at all, and although Qin Lin's work was busy, it was just screening partners, and compared to the past when he came to seek cooperation, it was much easier and there was no need to have any worries at all.

"Boss, in my opinion, in less than three months, Feng Qian will become a top tier company in Yanjing." Qin Lin said to Han Three Thousand.

The three-month period was Han Three Thousand's agreement with the Yang family, and now that Feng Qian not only had the Yang family's help, but also more proactive cooperation opportunities coming to its door, it naturally wouldn't take three months.

"Next, Feng Qian will be handed over to you to be in full charge, and you can make up your own mind about all the ideas," Han Three Thousand said.

This wasn't the first time Han Qianli had said this, last time Qin Lin felt a little strange that Han Qianli was explaining these things as if he was leaving.

"Boss, are you going to leave Yanjing?" Qin Lin asked.

"That's right, I'll go to Cloud City when the Martial Extreme Summit is over."